



Project Monarch
Survivor Starfire

MK Ultra Dark Labs 1959 to 1975

Testimonial Report

MK Ultra Dark Labs

1959–1975

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Dark Lab survivor, Starfire was born into the Illuminati and donated for experiments after her parent died in a plane crash. She describes autism vaccines, brain implant technology and mind control products. The American military-medical-industrial complex recruited aerospace Nazi doctors to America using Operation Paperclip. They took operational plans from Germany which included brainwave linked flight control. Starfire recounts her life as an autistic child in the space program. She describes the effects of test vaccines paired to electromagnetic frequency generators. By using wavelength technology, she recounts attempts by the space program to modify behavior using links to artificial intelligence. Are humans being genetically modified to be more compatible with artificial intelligence for life in space? Read MK Ultra Dark Labs to find out.

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CHAPTER ONE: SPACE SCIENCE

SECRET EXPERIMENTS

Key Words: Nazi Doctors, Space Exploration

On a bright spring morning in May 1963, a neatly dressed man in a lab coat walked up to my hospital bed and stood quietly observing me. He checked my medical equipment to make sure it was working properly.

I remember smiling at him like I always did to the staff when I woke up at Sunland Mental Hospital in Orlando, Florida. They called me Sunshine and I was about three years old.

This day was different the doctor did not smile back or say hello. In his right hand, the one I could not see; he held a lethal dose of a substance he called red mercury, one of the labs technical gases.

His name was Dr. Siegfried Ruff and he was from Nazi Germany. He was part of one of the most top-secret programs of America called Operation Paperclip. Operation Paperclip was a Cold War black program that was paid by the US Army but did not officially exist.

The US Army Air Force recruited him for the early secret space program. That is why he was sent to work at Sunland, Orlando near the launch facilities of the space center and the Orlando Naval base.

There were no checks and balances. I, a rare survivor, am of the belief that the Americans used the Nazi's scientists recruited for the space program to cover their own countries crimes against its citizens. Secret crimes like vaccines, mind control and child sex rings for political blackmail.

During World War II, Dr. Ruff was famous because he oversaw the German Experimental Station for Aviation Medicine at the Aero Medical Division in Berlin, Germany. (Jacobsen, 2014). He was tried and acquitted of Nazi war crimes. He was a close colleague of another Nazi named Dr. Hubertus Strughold who worked with astronauts.

Dr. Strughold was called a space pioneer, also recruited for the space program under Operation Paperclip. Most of the Nazi scientists were directly recruited by the US military-industrial establishment to develop technology, medicine, aviation, space and communications.

The Nazi doctors worked under an American man who ran the aviation medicine program named Dr. Armstrong.

Armstrong was based at Wright Field in Ohio. The American military recruited these men and many others from the numerous wars of the last century.

In the earliest stages of the projects, they were supervised by a man named Lieutenant General Donald Putt who held a command post at Wright Field. During World War II, he was an aviation medical doctor based in Germany.

In 1946, Putt, an aviation doctor was one of the first to arrive on the scene at Hermann Goring's secret aeronautical research center at Volkenrode. When he realized the extent of Hitler's aviation, rocketry and space research he wanted to save it.

Putt and others like Dr. Armstrong advocated for space and technology to President Eisenhower in 1947. With approval he recruited dozens of scientists for Operation Paperclip. Later, he brought them to Wright Field, Ohio, the home base of the legendary Wright Brothers of aviation fame.

Dr. Ruff and I had worked on projects together before because I was assigned to his caseload. The Americans recruited him to continue his work on space aerodynamics.

He was an expert on the effects of the g-forces on a human body. He worked on seat belts for high speed travel in cars, planes and space ships. Since I was assigned to his experiments. I would sometimes follow an assigned doctor moving to their hospitals for experiments involving the space program.

Ruff had given me injections of “technical gases” before. He had used me in drug trials to measure different effects on the brain. I was simply an experimental human child and I was fully aware of it. It was not a choice.

My parents were dead. By the tender age of three I had already had a lobotomy and didn’t have many emotions at all. I was good at making observations and remembering key elements of the setting, faces, dates, numerical sequences, patterns and shapes. I never knew if I was going to die that day and “not come back”. All attachments were superficial.

The truth of it was that Ruff was brilliant as a surgeon. With help from Dr. Strughold, he had been the one to install a miniature two-way radio the size of a shirt button along my brainstem between my ears during my past years surgical schedule.

I was under three years old, so my brain was more adaptable to modifications. Both doctors used designs gifted to them from Dr. Josef Mengele’s lab projects.

The way I saw it, I got sent right back to Ruff’s lab because I got caught spying during one of CIA Georges missions. I was not supposed to get caught. I damaged my radio equipment during a CIA party. I was used for child sex work.

A member of the Mossad took me from the party after I collapsed to back engineer me at a hospital in Gainesville. I had disappeared for a while. When I healed enough, they sent me to the robotics lab in Orlando to see if the Florida space program wanted me.

Now I was back on Ruff’s table and watched him prepare my shot, probably to kill me over it. He spoke with a German accent in a foreboding voice, “Good luck with this one Starfire”.

I had a very bad feeling because nobody knew about that name, so how did Ruff know. Even at the tender age of three, I had already had three names, one new name each year.

That’s what the space aliens from the secret space programs called me “Starfire”. Maybe I was going to see them as part of the alien exchange and hybridization programs for the American military. I wasn’t sure, but I had a bad feeling and I was scared. I also wanted to act good if they were nice.

Ruff injected me in one smooth move. I immediately had a grand mal seizure and flatlined my life force very quickly. I lost my breathing, sight and hearing so the Nazi's could capture the brainwave data when I flatlined.

I had my own words for the different types of events I experienced. I called this kind of death "hit the deck" because my chest stopped moving. There were no brainwaves on third dimension. I paused to realize that I was dead.

The experiment was to match the resonance of sound and lights to off world objects. In prior experiments, I had been given occult style bird brain geode implants using technical gases to access interdimensional physics. The Egyptians called it the Afterlife.

Now I found myself on the gaseous planet Jupiter with very thick radio bands. I had to push through them as I slowly tractor beamed over to a sparkling fountain of blue ion streams. I had the sensation of trying to breathe and the radio waves were in my mouth. This is where god made birds.

There was a male humanoid there and he had wings. I felt very small in comparison. I could tell he did not want me to stay in that area because they were terra forming and I was in a bad mood way too much. He kind of looked like the picture from my child bible but I wasn't too sure. I remember saying, "Jesus?" to myself.

When I got closer I could see he was the deity Sin from the Anunnaki. It suddenly occurred to me from Sin's thoughts that radio telepathy was tracking me in the interdimensional fields. I transmitted to Sin that Ruff tried to kill me. Sin said, "How?" I said, "A red mercury shot". I felt very sad that I died.

Meanwhile, a small group of scientists were "downstairs" analysing my brainwave data maps. They were trying to track my brainwaves through the interdimensional places and find a space time rip. Rips in the magnetosphere allowed alien space ships to pass into earth's atmosphere. Most were tiny.

My brain was hooked up to a big machine using long needles inserted during brain surgery into the different areas like the pineal gland, the amygdala and acoustic nerves. The Nazi Ruff, was gathered with three others to watch the needle spikes looking for the big jumps when I left my body and died and likewise; when I returned.

I stopped moving forward feeling sad again, like okay, I know I must go back even though I was brain dead now. I couldn't breathe but they can keep a body alive for a long time. Somehow, I remember being pulled under the blue ions and started to feel better at once. Sin, Enki's son was healing me.

At the space centres in Florida and Houston, they had satellite dish technicians, radar operators and military flight crews on stand-by in case somebody came down from Heaven.

Florida was on the alien's flight path and that is where my physical body was located as part of the Sunland secret experiments on American children. Sunland Mental Hospital was a quick fifteen-minute ride to the Naval base and two hours to the launch pads.

Back on the lab, the medical doctors and satellite engineers were looking at brainwaves to see if they could detect more than one "foci" or beats. They had a toddler, under three in front of them generating measurable brainwaves that turned to radio waves and random beats after death. I had the impression that the technicians were looking for my radio waves in space once I had died.

The technicians at the Naval academy had aimed a big radar dish toward the planet Jupiter and its moons Europa and Io looking for pinging noises to pick up signals, even heartbeats and brainwaves.

The brainwave machine had measured my brain's baseline before, during and after the red mercury shot. At six minutes post-mortem, Ruff and the others pronounced me dead and started to clean up.

An orderly came over to retrieve my body for the trip to the morgue down in the basement. He saw foam bubbles in my mouth. The orderly said, "Check her, check her." One of the doctors came over to put his stethoscope on me. He picked up a heartbeat after I was measurably brain dead for over eight minutes of tape time. He yelled at Ruff to get the machines, stat, stat, stat.

Off in space a satellite confirmed pings from Jupiter and pongs from the Bermuda triangle area. Those Nazi doctors ran to get me back to earth with the trays and carts sliding stat down the hall. The doctors assumed I had contact.

The American military intelligence officer assigned to monitor the experiment was sitting on a chair reading the daily newspaper. He didn't really know what was happening until the astrophysicist told them what the experiment was all about.

They were trying to see if they could track my signal when I died to an off-world location. Would I make contact as a traveling radio wave and where would I go?

The scientists were directing my signal and trying to measure bilocation. When the scientists explained it to the military intelligence officer he said, "Oh shit, I am glad I came to see this."

The astrophysicist spoke English and was wearing a headset and holding a small hand-held radar scope. "We are detecting pong sounds now and a craft has entered the Atlantic Ocean. We need to send a bird out to have a look around, Sir. We need to deploy right away to stop any breeches of our airspace and seas". He was excited.

I was part of Operation Paperclip for mind control experiments, robotics and brain implants with technology. Shockingly, this was in American hospitals and reform schools across Florida, Alabama, Missouri and probably other states too. It was part of the secret space program in America.

In Florida, our state had the space program during the 1960's decade. There were camps and hospitals for American children who were kept in confinement for medical experiments.

Specifically, the space program and high-altitude testing including support machines like the space suit, oxygen masks and supply. The space industry of the 1960's was a gift to Florida and its people, supplying thousands of jobs and technological advances.

The aviation experiments on children were typical Nazi concentration camp experiments without the focus on massive genocide. The program was scaled back in America for the space program. The goal of the nation was to put a man on the moon while defending our country. The wealthy elite, political top dogs and royal families of Europe, planned manned space missions.

In those days, when the secret space program began, it was an extraordinary time. Logically, it was wise to consider contact with other intelligent species just in case something ever happened.

The American CIA became the coordinator and host of secret research on time travel, spy implants, behavioural training and thought control. The American CIA had given Nazi doctors permission to research mind control, weightlessness, space travel and artificial intelligence. The American military used the German scientists and other POW doctors to excuse their own moral failures.

I found myself in a hospital bed hooked to life support systems with wires in my brain. I was a donated child given to the MK Ultra mind control programs called Project Monarch and Project Marionette

When I woke back up I was different. I was brain damaged with rigid muscles. I couldn't move. I opened my eyes slowly to let the burning light seep in, so I just squinted.

Dr. Ruff was sitting on the chair next to me reading a chart and turning the pages. He looked up and shook his head like this is not good for you.

I knew his face meant no. I could not talk any more.

Every sound was overwhelming like a gunshot tied to fight or flight and my whole body jumped in tension. I did not feel very good from the red mercury shot. My eyes had water coming out like real people called tears.

I saw a machine with buttons and lots of plastic tubing. I could see my blood running through the clear tubing to warm it with chelation therapy. I watched it over and over.

It was too late for me. I had autism, a life-long disability of the mind and body.

PREPARING FOR CONTACT

Key Words: Kennedy Assassination, Aliens, Satellites, Rockets

The counterintelligence agency of the CIA was in mayhem over the Soviets and the alien presence. There was lots of counterintelligence panic and false stories circulated to cover up the secret space program.

By the late 1960's, the public had knowledge of the Roswell crash in New Mexico. By the time the book, *The Roswell Incident* was released it became a best seller in the 1990's.

The people of earth in general were asking if we are alone. Who is god? How come so much war and death? The government offered the people the answer. There are no aliens but there is weird stuff. Project Bluebook documented sightings and offered explanations like airplanes and swamp gas. The Americans were challenged to figure out what was true. (Steiger) The 1960's intelligence agencies run by J. Edgar Hoover, Angleton and John McCone had no idea about aliens. They had isolated themselves from the Europeans who had most alien contacts for centuries.

This is because of rare minerals in places like the Carpathian and Ural Mountains. The aliens came here to get minerals for technology just like we all use today.

After Roswell they were briefed on aliens and crash retrievals of the past like the one my sponsor, Al worked on in Missouri when the Manhattan Project was active.

In fact, just in terms of knowing normal military intelligence the Americans had failed. They had no idea how advanced the Europeans, the Italian mafia, the Persians or the Germans really were.

The one area that the Americans controlled was overseas smuggling. They called them rat lines for liquor and refugees. In the 1960's the smuggling industry was helped along by the Nazi scientists who were aviation savvy.

Only the wealthiest elite like Ford and Rockefeller were even aware that Russia, Korea and New Mexico had a space program and were using radar for tracking aliens. Privately, America's technology companies like Raytheon were building new radars, particle beams, lasers and other exotic weapons.

That is why the Nazi scientists were brought over to America, to continue their work and research projects. Radar was useful for lots of applications like finding oil fields and gas deposits.

I believe the wealthy elite like Ford and Rockefeller used CIA George H.W. Bush to actively protect their misuse of American satellite technology. They could use the satellites to radar scan a home illegally.

They could engage “the enemy” using black box products at street level to provide damaging electricity to a single house by 1980. They needed GPS to track cars, people and control locations.

During the 1970’s, these secret projects were linked to cars and President Ford’s family wealth during the politically tumultuous years after Kennedy’s assassination. These few families like Ford, CIA George and Saudi Kings basically owned over half the oil & gas businesses all over the world by 1975.

They funded the secret space program for their own benefits by exploring earth’s land masses for hedge fund assets. They used political office to control their wealth with little success of any challengers for the past fifty years.

After they won control of the spy agencies and political parties, the goal of the secret military-industrial linked companies was to create a spectrum of weapons that extended beyond any single use.

They can be scaled up or down for use against individuals or whole crowds or armies. “ (Robert O. Becker, *The Body Electric*, 1985)

CIA George was an old spy at heart and was interested in occult practices for gaining power. His German contacts from the Masonic Lodges liked the information discovered in Egypt, Turkey, Persia and old Babylon.

There appeared to be technology including weapons and space programs, astronauts and time travelers. There were star systems and objects that looked like crafts and technology combined.

In the early 1970’s a man named Erich von Daniken, published a famous book called “*Chariots of the Gods*”. For the first time, people began to pay attention to the idea we are not alone. His books contained pictures of ancient astronauts depicted in stone stele which are pictures carved in rock. On the pictures were weird and curious humanoids of several sizes.

CIA George had his spy heart set out to understand what the gods were talking about. He also wanted to find out where things were hidden so he could locate them.

He realized that the ancient gods had belonged to technology cults of medicine, space exploration, minerals and mining. CIA George was interested in energy, even nuclear energy. He found ways to help fund research to decode the ancient stele and cuneiform languages. A man named Zechariah Sitchin, was demonstrating some success.

There had been some drawings and mathematical equations for processing raw ores. The gods said certain ores were filled with the light of the sun and would turn yellow when energized. The scientists called it uranium and yellow cake in Europe.

Zechariah Sitchin would later publish such works as “The Lost Book of Enki” a now famous biography written by an ancient Sumerian named Enki who crashed on earth. (The Official Web Site of Zecharia Sitchin, n.d.) There were subtle references to a time of Pangea of one large land mass that broke up. Some parts of the middle east had moved. How did it happen?

CIA George loved to speculate. He wondered if the gods on the stele moved the land mass of earth. If so, what kind of technology did they use to geoengineer the planet? He liked finding the fine rock devices buried under the sand.

He called the rock devices “desert probes” because they were tall obelisks buried with GPS pointers to marks in the stars.

He gathered all the data he could and made sure to take it to his space center in Texas. He helped gather the Nazi’s from Germany and funded various black projects as soon as he got enough power. CIA George was not easy to work for at all.

After World War I, the elite families of Europe developed the art of spying because they tried to stop World War II with diplomacy, blackmail and murder. They began using advanced radar detection systems and signal blockers. As technology moved into the future, it was part of the Cold War against Soviet bloc countries like Russia.

The Europeans were more advanced than America military and had experience using beam telemetry like radar, particle, pulsed electromagnetic waves and so forth.

Dr. Robert O. Becker’s book “The Body Electric” described a 1952 Cold War secret meeting between Sandia Corporation in New Mexico and other scientists from the US and USSR (Russia).

The meetings' purpose was to allegedly exchange information on biological hazards and safety levels. Each time the Soviets sent people who publicly acknowledged the risks of electromagnetic spectrums, radars and dirty electricity, the Americans argued and denied health effects.

Since Washington didn't believe the Soviet data they set up an experiment themselves. The agency created the Project Pandora in 1965. Project Pandora administrators hired Milton Zaret for advice and research. He was to secretly evaluate the test signal that Project Pandora was detecting from Russia.

Project Pandora analyzed signals being generated from European transmitter systems and the ionosphere. Milton Zaret found the most bothersome signal was composed of several frequencies.

It was apparently aiming for a synergistic (multiplying) effect from various wavelengths and it was beamed directly at the ambassador's office.

The American Ambassador Walter Stoessel developed a rare blood disease. He suffered headaches and bleeding from the eyes. Two of his predecessors Charles Bohlen and Llewellyn Thompson died of cancer.

No results were released officially, but technicians who worked on the project reported lots of chromosome damage. While most of Project Pandora's records were destroyed some later released documents related to Project Pandora records suggested exposure levels as high as 4000 microwatts. (Robert O. Becker, *The Body Electric*, 1985)

CHAPTER TWO: SPY CRAFT

ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY

Key Words: Satellite Hackers, Designer Brains

I spent birth to three months at Queen of the World Hospital, then a full year at a military hospital in Huntsville, Alabama to be brain implanted with a small transmitter and fiber optic threads to conduct ionic light particles. That is where they removed my tailbone and put in a conductive metal antenna by slipping wires up my spinal column.

To create a human baby with advanced technology implants like infrared signal detection; Dr. Ruff used different medical waxes to adhere optical fibers as tough as silk spider webs to nerve tracks in my infant brain. I had several serious injuries during CIA child-sex spy missions and Ruff got very good at repairs.

Dr. Ruff worked with another very notorious man from Hitler's inner circle. His name was Dr. Emil Salmon. Dr. Salmon had an idea to interface with other objects to manipulate them with wireless energy. Dr. Salmon designed circuits, and some were very tiny and unique. I believe he was the first true satellite hacker and he was teaching me his moves for uplinks and downloads.

Dr. Salmon wanted to control a space ship to increase maneuverability, using the human body and mind to fly, especially at high speed Mach or when the pilot blacked out.

I had to wear a blindfold over my eyes for up to three months after optic surgery implants because my body had to adjust to the new ions, colors, lights and sounds. The optics were not for pictures, the fiber optic implants were links to space telemetry programs, so I could move objects in space and the counterintelligence agency could take pictures. For now, I will say I was being prepared for more advanced links with robotics designed at Sunland.

One other piece was a brain implant to make a tiny radio device. I had several different types over my years in the CIA's illegal programs. This one was a carved piece of radioactive glass. They had carbon dated the isotopes from a nuclear war almost a million years ago in the Sinai desert. That gave them a resonance pattern to match during oil and gas exploration using satellites to mark locations to explore further by sending teams.

The wealthy Arab families along with the CIA intelligence officers of high rank, decided to allow an occult procedure; matching bird brain geodes from the heads of trained hawks to implants located behind my ears. By using a stethoscope, they could hear pinging from sonar or space signals.

When I was plugged into the satellite GPS using a Cray computer and my old baseline brainwave patterns, the indicator on the EEG tape would jump as the satellite searched the oil fields for useable deposits.

The map makers had updated the areas by using the GPS capable satellites to create pre-charted echolocation grids in the middle east. The satellite owners knew there was liquid underground based on the radar readings of either water or oil. The Saudis had a way of training hawks to fly over a field to locate an oil patch by smelling it. That is how they knew where to look.

The birds would bring a blade of grass for the master to smell as a test for oil and to get a piece of meat. The elite families would GPS the spot and send teams later. These oil fields led to negotiations for land and religious territories in closed door meetings with generals, senators, congressmen and presidents.

Of course, my rights under the Constitution of the United States were ignored in favor of technology, oil, gas and political power moves. The politicians allowed brain surgery on me to violate my rights.

They allowed experiments to understand the soul like pineal gland removal. The pineal gland sits over a nerve center that coordinates energy like a junction box. My implant was wrapped with little copper coils, little silver coils, and gold coils of fine threads. This was a surgical curiosity as the reader might imagine. These were very tiny and surgically stitched onto scar tissue.

The doctors also used a bioluminescent paint made from sea lagoon creatures which made the meninges of my brain glow. They wanted to see if the bioluminescent particles would be used by the body, collected by the pineal gland tiny machine and recast through the optical fibers. They do work. Bioluminescence is not heat energy its cold fusion like lightning bug juice.

After the implants healed over my pineal gland they took me out to the Alabama pine woods to test it with a fly-by using a spy satellite launched from the Florida space center.

The generals told me to run in the woods located behind the hospital. They said, "See that fence, run towards the fence and run underneath the pine trees."

I could see the fence on the other side of the trees, so I started running and I figured I would hide instead of going to the fence. I diverted my course. I covered myself with a pile of pine needles even though I could hear them getting mad at me.

I could hear their boots crunching on leaves, I counted five men. It was very cold that day, but I could not feel it because my heart was beating fast. I did keep quiet and tried to slow my heart beat, so the satellite could not find me.

I tried to concentrate on jamming signals from their microwaves by angling my head ever so slightly. I did have metal head pieces and could start fires accidentally during these types of target practice exercises using microwaves. I did not want to ignite the pine trees.

I feared them because they wore military uniforms and they were armed. Their voices were getting louder and I could hear my handler calling to me saying in German and Russian; "Look up, look up, we see you Monarch."

If I looked up the infrared eye could be detected so I kept my eyes on the ground listening. I could hear more than one voice saying, 'Let's split up'.

I got back up and started running low. You can imagine a preschooler trying to run but I did finish the run to the fence. When I got there, I acted like I had done nothing wrong and put my hands on the fence, turned my back and looked at my feet.

The general took his gun out and held it to the back of my head. He said, "Turn around little girl you shouldn't have run." He looked at the military group and Nazi doctors and said, "You may have to build another one of these things." I waited for him to pull the trigger and squeezed my eyes tight closed just waiting.

About that time a three-star Soviet general came running over saying "No, no". He took his belt off and tied me to the fence, so the satellite could find me. He saved my life.

On that day, the Soviets and the Americans were meeting to discuss a joint space program. America was demonstrating progress with satellite tracking. The sharing of resources had been going along for nearly twenty years after World War II. The Americans had gathered a vast amount of technical data, patents, European inventions and so forth.

The Operation Paperclip gathering of scientists had changed history with inventions and modernization. Kennedy wanted to think differently, but we know that did not turn out so well for him. The wealthiest people in the world were not going to give their money or their vision up.

As a matter of fact, I was learning how to handle a great many adult concepts early on in Project Monarch. I was watching the interplay of human emotions, ego, sex, power, greed and need. I was observing mind control weapons being developed.

I had a lobotomy, so I always felt neutral. I had very little social need except for life basics. I had some mental and physical stimulation to maintain my growth. I did not miss anybody.

I had autism and did not want anybody near me unless I knew why. I did not want any more ions in my brain by sharing the light in somebody's eyes. I had to be taught responses by psychological handlers and behavioral trainers. That included daily tasks like eating, self-care and socialization with other children.

During mind control training, different responses to certain training tasks would be repeatedly suggested as part of the programming. For instance, when a child was asked if they liked spinach, the answer was often no. The programmers suggested the child would like spinach and be willing to eat it. The behaviors targeted like "eat spinach" would be evaluated during a follow up study to see if the child liked spinach or ate spinach. If so, how many times in a week or month. The number of times the child ate it anyway would count as a psychological win for handlers.

In some cases, the subjects were to be pre-hypnotized before they went to bed. At the hospital mental ward where I was housed, the patients were given low voice commands and suggestions.

At night, the children were monitored for signs of talking in their sleep that held related content.

The doctors on the night shift used a frequency generator box that plugged into the main electrical box. It generated pulsed waves at 10 hertz cycles during microwave programming into the deep mind.

The voice could gear the commands to thoughts already in the brain like you will try the spinach today. Even though the child hated spinach they would try. Each child was tested for personality types and who was the most suggestible and the least suggestible.

Finally, attempts would be made to produce the standard tests of deep hypnotic trance, such as muscular rigidity, by microwave beams alone.

Nobody liked the experiments at the hospital run by the psychological handlers sent by the CIA at Sunland Mental Hospital Orlando.

One day the black orderly named Howard came in with a big clipboard he put my papers on. He told me to get ready for transfer. I was getting sent back to Huntsville, Alabama for more satellite work.

A month or two after the satellite fly by for GPS I was scheduled to go back for surgery to sculpt a satellite link to start using the infrared that the doctors installed. They were going to connect it using my right hemisphere. I don't know exactly what happened, but I will describe it the best I can.

Americans in the medical and psychological fields were learning how to understand the complexity of the total brain and its parts, the hemispheres, brainwaves, symbols and drug interactions.

Before the wars, European scientists were used to working across disciplines while living in Europe to advance technology. In America it was a very different approach of isolation and secrecy.

I remember the day of my hemispheric disconnection because the entire hospital prepared for the visiting military dignitaries. The generals had their military hats on with stars and bars and everybody was saluting them.

They came to watch a Korea doctor and his nurse wife demonstrate metaphysical ghost DNA from the supposed aliens.

The Korean doctor was a former POW named Dr. Peacock. He offered to do a demonstration with his nurse wife present to train other doctors in advanced acupuncture procedures.

During surgical training, the highly skilled Korean doctor disconnected the hemispheres of my brain. When my surgical disconnection was completed, I found myself in a timeless dimension.

I had the sensation of leaving my body invisible but not dead. The Nazi's doctors were humbled by the Koreans and chattered in whispers nodding their heads to show approval.

The Koreans demonstrated how to express an energetic invisible morphogenic shell with consciousness. It was one method they used to interrogate prisoners of war and send them along interdimensional space until the radio wave runs out of time (space-time).

I got to experience it when I was almost three years old. It can be considered the extreme part of disassociation of human consciousness.

The Korean doctor told the audience in the surgical theater to expect a visitor. That is when I suddenly found myself next to General Westmoreland whom I did poke with my invisible finger. He jumped out of his seat and looked around.

My ability to be in his dimension was being demonstrated so he understood war much better when he decided to leave POW's in camps for brain torture. He did it in Laos, Cambodia and Vietnam. He was shown what can happen. Westmoreland and others like him did not like to be suggested what to do.

That day in the pale-yellow operating theater, General Westmoreland got very angry at the head of surgical secret projects. He stood up with his face bright red and gave a wave for the officers to leave with him.

The surgical suite cleared out fast except for the Nazi medical doctors remaining to finish the surgical training. They were laughing at the western philosophy of death. Westmoreland had seen my soul and he thought it was a parasite product. I was pretty sure that J. Jesus Angleton got a call.

That day the top of the aviation medical elite like Dr. Strughold, were in attendance. He was supervising his team of surgically trained medical doctors along with some medical engineers skilled in miniaturization.

Did General Armstrong and Putt want to make spies out of American infants, toddlers and children? Even some of the Nazi scientists thought the plan was overboard. They had been on trial for this very thing. They knew the Generals were using them to cover up for the wealthy industrialists and bankers who ran America and politics.

ON THE EDGE

Key Words: Soul Experiments, POWs, Tech Transfers

During the planning stages for aviation medicine, the space program used Operation Paperclip to contract a space pioneer named Dr. Hubertus Strughold. During World War II, he was part of the aviation medical team for Hitler and his aeronauts.

Sometimes he worked at the Huntsville, Alabama location supplying research data to university medical programs from his aviation studies like high altitude gases, pressurization studies and so forth. Some of the experiments underway at the secret hospitals like MILAB Huntsville were not always ethical or moral.

In the very early 1960's, the medical establishment was preparing for a war against Vietnam. They were developing brand new facilities like the hospital I was staying at in Huntsville, Alabama. It was close to a major university center and lots of research could be fed out to other universities.

The CIA counterintelligence agency used the economically challenged people in Alabama to feed their programs with human volunteers. One example of a CIA counterintelligence program was the Tuskegee experiment. In the article "The Tuskegee Syphilis Study: Some Ethical Reflections" the author examines the failure of ethical principles in biomedical research projects during the 1950's and 1960's. Black men were given syphilis injections and tracked in the population. (Ogungbure, 2011) That is why the military intelligence community allowed itself to move into human psychology and other realms free of charge. They had no moral objections to implanting a toddler for inhumane experiments.

Meanwhile, I was having an out of body experience. I was distressed because I was in interdimensional purgatory, I wanted out. I remember looking through the glass window at my half brain in the hands of the Korean Dr. Peacock.

It had some attachments to my living body, but I didn't know if I was going to wake back up. They used electric acupuncture which was powerful and feeding my energy source where I was in space time; the operating theater room.

The Korean nurse said, "The right hemisphere is heating to 101 degrees. We need to reattach." Dr. Peacock slowly turned to place my right hemisphere near a cooling source, a bowl of water with ice and the nurse fanned my brain.

I remember standing near my right shoulder looking down on my little body because now I was closer. Dr. Peacock was holding my hemisphere very carefully while his nurse called out the temperatures to him every degree of change. Meanwhile, my body on the table really had no brain function since it was cooled to hibernation.

Dr. Peacock was removing needles in some areas to make my life force flow in little trickles to the body which made me move closer to my body from the operating room dimension.

He was pulling me back very slowly to my body. I was detached from the right hemisphere until he started to warm the left by inserting an electric needle and then cooled the right.

When the hemispheres very slowly matched all the body temperatures, he placed his stitches over my ipsilateral connection points across the corpus callosum of thick nerve bundles. Then he slowly removed all the acupuncture needles one by one and sewed me back up.

The right hemisphere does not concept time except light and dark, movement and change. The right hemisphere is sensitive to pressure generated from water and fire plasma experiencing heat and cold.

The right hemisphere can move along earth ley lines because radio waves are part of the morphogenic shell of a human being. The Koreans demonstrated this for the German scientists and the military intelligence officers.

The right hemisphere accepts input from the electromagnetic fields of earth as energy source. One of the components of electromagnetic fields is water and that is why Dr. Peacock used the water and the ice. Obviously, it is dangerous to be put out of a human body in that manner.

Students like Ruff attended to learn how to rewire parts of the corpus callosum. The corpus callosum is a large bundle of nerves that connects the hemispheres of the brain to one another for making transitions and coordination for thinking, walking and talking.

Strughold had seen the cooling techniques used in other countries where they did more advanced time travel experiments. They sometimes used the brain as a weapon, warning tool or data sponge by sending the right hemisphere to a star being on a craft and then lifting off. They used the radio wave telemetry to do it.

That day in the operating room was very important because Dr. Hubertus Strughold, attended my surgery to see Dr. Peacock perform Korean medicine. He was a boss of the medical teams for the secret space programs of America.

After that event, the Huntsville counterintelligence group had to find a placement for me or kill me. That is when J. Jesus Angleton and Dr. Strughold put me on the alien flight schedule.

He said why not just call her an alien, so we can get approval to use her. That is what they did on May 30, 1961 when J. Jesus Angleton got approval from the CIA and J. McCone for Project Monarch.

Dr. Strughold oversaw the Aviation Medical Research Institute for the Third Reich. He chose people for the Nazi space program. After the war he worked in America to assist astronaut training at the facility nearby.

When Strughold sent a human on board a craft to go somewhere he had them surgically implanted, so he could track their location in the ionosphere. The guys in the military operations rooms were learning weather modification techniques and remote location tracking.

Basically, in about a three-hour operation, Strughold's surgical teams of neurologists in training, learned to put an electronic tracker button at the base of the neck.

That area partitioned the brain's neurological impulses, so the land based team could adjust the person's neurological functions including memory erasure. They could put them into a mental hibernation state of mind pretty much instantly.

Some of the Nazi's under contract with the military were assigned to live in the Orlando area. Orlando was very sparse and being developed so they didn't have much scrutiny. They were living and working near military bases that had back engineered the crash vehicles they were finding. They were building and refining rockets and aviation equipment.

Rich people who owned satellites shot down aliens to save their individual asses. The incidents caused by private operators using American equipment forced the military to referee negotiations or risk total defeat in space. Two space shuttles blew up, didn't they?

How did I get on board an alien space craft? I was picked up at a military base in Florida. I used to stand on a big spot in one of the meeting rooms on a special type of quartz. The doctors would put drops in my eyes to open the pupil for the alien ship mind link and GPS. I was physically transported in a green gel tube of light on and off the craft.

Sometimes, at the training labs, I was told to look in the direction of a black and white spinning wheel to open a portal to the greys. I could focus my thoughts to the aliens' minds.

We did something called structured entrainment in cubes and short tunnels, so we could share data with alien technicians. In the 1960's, America and other countries were installing the cell tower systems of today, the nuclear silos, and wireless energy transmitters.

Most of my work was very detailed and simple once I learned the colors and how to identify them with 100 % accuracy. The missions would play a tone to my ears and ask me what color my eyes saw when I opened them. I could see the outline of energy that was invisible in a lower light spectrum.

They were trying to use colored wavelengths to form links to the brain's features that could absorb the light wavelength and data flows. I had military handlers document everything that I did during sessions. They asked me how I felt about the other species I had contact with and so forth.

I told them about the tall reptile jumpers with characteristics like small fast Cayman types. I wasn't allowed to carry weapons at my age.

On the other hand, with the support of the Nazi's medical staff and psychological staff, I worked with some wonderful species that I did not fear. There was a tall grey with blue eyes and a small grey with spaceman eyes called slits.

The aliens always probed me about fear. I remember them asking me all kinds of things like why did I think their eyes were scary as slits? The aliens responded to my radio waves and vibrations. They did not have smell organs but they telepathed, "Smell fear, feel fear and body shakes".

I remember being “expressed out of my body” while the aliens operated on my brain. They worked on my occipital lobes for vision. My nervous system was not detecting light properly to my eyes. The ET offered to adjust my rods and cones with their medicines and suction devices. I was not in good shape and they offered to help me before I returned from one of the training missions.

They removed my corneas and gently passed a light beam with magnetic fields in it to remove heavy metals in my eyes. The inner part of the eye called cones were packed with metal ions and my brain was overloading.

Then they played tones, so my brain would heal. My eyes were “hearing” music and not detecting lights well in the light spectrum. My ears were seeing lights and not hearing well on the audio spectrum.

I remember a console with dials and windows on the ship. The floor had grating for cargo storage underneath. They had to put me into a recovery pod before I could be transported.

They may have cloned me again, I can’t remember. I felt patient with the process like I had to recover and finish what I was doing in the space program. In return, the aliens got negotiating power and they wanted new underground bases.

CHAPTER THREE: NEW WAYS TO LEARN

PASSIVE PROGRAMMING

Key Words: Rehabilitation, Mind Control, Cloning

When I wasn't on the space ship being repaired or tracked for military programs, I was in the hospital for rehabilitation training. I worked with physical objects like rolling a ball or trying to catch with my weak arm. If I didn't look at the trainer throw the ball they'd bounce off me to focus my attention.

Sometimes the doctors put us on the floor in straight-jackets and tested the wall plugs to make sure we could hear frequencies. For those with more implants like me, they fine-tuned the black box meter programs for mind control weapons. One early type was the static shock treatments and they shock trained us away from wall plugs.

The scientists in those days were testing the work of Jose M.R. Delgado on human children. Delgado was an advocate of a psycho-civilized society through mind control. He was a staunch supporter of direct electrical stimulation of the brain. He was made famous during a demonstration of stopping a charging bull in its tracks with a radio impulse transmitted to an implanted electrode.

In other experiments, Delgado placed chick embryos in minuscule magnetic fields pulsed at 10, 100, and 1,000 hertz. He used fields of only 0.001 gauss, or roughly the strength of the earth field's micro pulsations. Chicks exposed to the 10 hertz fields were normal. Those dosed at the highest frequency of 1,000 hertz yielded abnormalities. This had implications for learning and behavioral control methods.

The Nazi's hoped to speed up the leaning process using advanced technology. They were thoughtful teachers with well formulated goals for their programs. In the beginning of my experiments, I received some tutoring to prepare me for different tasks.

They blended technology like the wavelengths and shock stick as part of their behavioral programs. They were testing the technology on different races and IQ levels. They intended to directly shape society using strata levels and provide intelligence training for IQ improvement.

They made sure a child in their programs had certain learning milestones. They broke their German into concepts and young children could answer questions with accuracy.

The kids chosen for spy work had a lot to learn including languages like Russia, Chinese, English, French and Spanish in that order. I was trained in a more holistic fashion and we did not waste time. They used a shock stick. I could point to languages that I heard. I could recognize different nationalities by their bone structure, their ears and eye color. I could point to pictures in three different languages plus English.

The Nazi's thought about how the brain develops and used a different approach which involved the five senses. Later, as the child grew some knowledge about some vestige organs like the palatal Ph sensors and mid-line structures like vocal folds. The Nazi's studied the effects of frequencies on the pitch of the voice and could cause laryngitis.

They identified the primary archetypes like opposites, materials and lights. They focused training on the opposites moving into vibration using colored lights to teach math by wavelength and manipulatives to count.

During language training they involved stories with sequential events and wove early lessons into the sequences using puppets and dolls. I did enjoy my tutoring time. They managed to catch most of my developmental abilities up to within normal levels except for the autism symptoms and lack of conversational speech.

After I completed rehabilitation on my brain and body and my implants were healed I went to live on Hutchinson Island. I was sent to live temporarily with a man named Don, his wife and infant son. He was a trained hypnotist and CIA handler.

The devices the CIA handlers used for hypnosis were about the size of a pie plate which contained two colors like black and white. They could add two other colors of yellow and red if they needed it. I was taught to watch the colors at different rates until they blended to grey.

It was uncomfortable because it evoked the alien presence which was a feeling. They paired an audio tone that was an interdimensional frequency. The black color on the spinning wheel was to link the brain to visual harmonics. The black box on the table was plugged into the wall. It played interdimensional audio tones in sequences.

The hypnotic trainers would use the white color on the spinning wheel as a blocker to the person's own thoughts. The mind control trainers used white light strobes pulsed in timed sequences. The audio feed was white noise so that the person's thoughts were subdued. Any foreign signals like alien signals could be isolated. The military was hacking my brain this way.

I had lots of brainwave data and I had trained using electrodes to contact foreign brainwaves and frequencies. When I made contact which might be detected by voice responses like are you alone in dream time? No. Who is there? Two greys.

Red could be added to the wheel if the session might engage hostile ET. Yellow meant warnings to be given like "We are bombing around your underground base". Later the program expanded to all the rainbow colors. The CIA did not hypnotize children under three years old.

PERSONAL HISTORY

Key Words: Bloodlines, CIA, Nuremburg, J. Jesus Angleton

When my parents married in Italy in 1958, they came to America as diplomats from Eastern Europe using the Catholic Church and American CIA. My family knew an American man named James Jesus Angleton whom they met in Rome. He became the director of Counterintelligence Operations for the United States Central Intelligence Agency (CIA).

Angleton's job was to oversee special studies involving all countries where the CIA was operating. He later explained that his experiences in Europe meant that he was "sharply aware of the Soviet long-term objectives in subversion." (28) (James Jesus Angleton - Spartacus Educational, n.d.) The life of James Jesus Angleton is still a mystery. He spoke with a strange British accent and preferred tea over coffee. He was mysteriously united with the British Parliament's military planning strategy especially when it came to spies. He helped them develop MI5 and the James Bond angle including spy bling. J. Jesus Angleton was a Catholic with deep ties to European Roman Catholic priests trying to flee communist Russia.

In October 1944, Angleton was transferred to [Rome](#) as commanding officer of Special Counter-Intelligence Unit Z. In March 1945, he was promoted to first lieutenant and became head of X-2 for the whole of [Italy](#).

This may be where Angleton consolidated his power base after the fall of Italy and the withdrawal of allied forces. The survivors were at the mercy of untold pillaging, continued rape and murder. Angleton expanded the rat lines to get more people out of Italy and Europe. They were dying too fast to wait and things were in political turmoil.

Some research suggested that Angleton's counterintelligence unit uncovered some of the secret correspondence between Hitler and Mussolini that was later introduced into the Nuremberg trials as proof of their conspiracy.

My birth mother was scheduled to testify at the Nuremburg Trials in 1963 on behalf of the Romanian tragedy at Dachau, but she did not live long enough. Both of my parents knew they were targeted by the KGB, CIA and MI5.

My parents were Eastern European royals leaving after the Soviet police invaded. My mother was a representative of the Red Cross.

The most famous camp to cause terror to the Romanians was Dachau. My family has missing years of history, especially my mother. I know next to nothing.

A 2016 article in the Holocaust and Genocide Journal titled; Dachau and the SS: A Schooling in Violence, described post camp liberation.

“In the popular imagination Dachau is, after Auschwitz, perhaps the most recognizable symbol of the National Socialist concentration camp system.

Indeed, films of Allied military forces liberating concentration camps in Germany in 1945 had an immediate and powerful impact on world opinion.

Pictures of skeletal survivors juxtaposed with piles of human corpses stacked like cordwood in barracks or railway cars continue to serve for many as the iconic images of the Holocaust.” (Westermann, 2016) During World War II with the purge of Stalin, the Catholic Church tried to help refugees coming from the concentration camps like Dachau and Romanian prisons.

Before I was born, my mother and my grandmother were scheduled to be purged since they were Romanians. My grandmother came from the European royals. She married twice and produced a family of six children. My mother was one of them, born in 1933 the same year Dachau opened.

My grandmother, a Princess became withdrawn. Her favourite brother, the King of Romania abdicated his throne. The new governments of Soviet Stalinists took her title and her money.

After the King of Romania abdicated his title and authority, the princess entered a convent and became a nun working part-time at Queen of the World orphanage for girls in Kansas City, Kansas.

The Nazi’s studied blood and cellular structures that carried genetics. Blood held the mitochondrial genetics they could change, modify and destroy if so willed.

The Nazi’s were looking for cellular structures that were responsive to radio waves and at least bidirectional polarity as a dipole. They liked the reptilian blood structure and were skilled crossing it into other genetics by the time World War II ended.

The reason was to establish a joint space program using blood that could tolerate oxygen deprivation and cold temperatures needed for hibernation. They called it “hibernation genetics” with the intention of space travel.

Grandmother, princess, nun, also worked on the Red Cross for America and Romania during World War I and II. The Princess nun was an amazing woman writing many books about the wars, international law and religion. She may have been involved to supply both Nazi’s and Soviets with blood from specific bloodlines.

Grandmother princess nun had been called to Kansas City to answer a few questions about her own activities during World War II. I don’t think she expected to have a twin baby discovered by the counterintelligence CIA director. I was standing in front of her with old buddy J. Jesus Angleton and he was fuming mad.

J. Jesus Angleton questioned her to see if I was a clone. She said that her daughter had a child and the child died in a plane crash. J. Jesus said, “No, there were two children. Did Josef Mengele want one for a twinning study?” He went on, “What were you doing with the infant you took? Did Mineola leave her here or not?”

The Princess nun would not tell him anything. The Princess nun said maybe I had been cloned from Dachau or Buchenwald camp. She wasn’t sure where they started the cloning and twinning from eggs.

My birth mother did remember having her appendix removed at the Dachau camp when she was nine years old. Maybe Josef took eggs from her ovaries for his experiments. She had no idea what J. Jesus Angleton was talking about.

He caught the Princess nun in a very big lie. Her daughter had two infants which were fraternal twins. Mineola and Jarov never knew they had twins. Immediately after birth, they were given the male child. He was the one they took with them according to crash records. Princess nun started to cry. She was not finished yet.

The Princess nun said, “I work for Mr. Hoover. We are going to let the Nazi’s implant her with spy gear since her eye is crooked. She is supposed to go back to Romania.” I could tell she was angry at being compromised.

J. Jesus considered the situation and asked her directly to tell him what she was going to do with me.

“Hoover was going to send a man named Oswald and his Russian wife back to Soviet Russia as diplomats with a brand-new baby. Mr. Oswald said no.”

J. Jesus Angleton had caught her so easily because very few people knew about my Soviet cat brain implants and spy tech. He knew their plans because he listened. The Princess nun had plans to sell me over to Hoover. Some of the other royal families were involved like Al's family in Missouri. Al may have worked for FBI.

Al, his wife and Don with his now pregnant wife, had taken me to New Orleans in the early Spring of 1962. J. Jesus had no idea who else besides him was listening, but he had his eye on them for sure.

There was a secret meeting set up at some notorious labs in New Orleans and I went there for a check-up. I was also presented as a candidate for adoption with a clean bill of health.

Don and his pregnant wife met with two agents that Hoover sent. The meeting was set up in the French Quarter of historic New Orleans in a buffet style restaurant with good French coffee.

Al, my sponsor grandfather who was under watch by the Bureau, met with some of his contacts in the Masons who worked directly with Hoover to arrange the adoption meeting.

Don, his wife and I were meeting another married couple from Eastern Europe. The couple was without any children at the time. The couple considered relocating back to Romania during the following year as diplomats.

Hoover had offered to assist their relocation if Romania granted the married couple diplomatic status. The princess nun was to ask her brothers if it was okay for Mr. Oswald to be a diplomat to Russia since he was fluent in Eastern European languages.

In the end, the couple who were also FBI agents, declined to use an infant for spying, citing ethical reasons. In fact, Mr. Oswald and his wife were appalled at the offer. Was J. Jesus listening to the meeting that morning?

You can understand that if Hoover had thought about sending Oswald to spy on the Soviets that the CIA and J. Jesus might not be very happy. In fact, it was getting very dangerous because CIA George might not understand.

The reason, it was going to mess up CIA George's global ambitions because he had a space ship factory in the port city of Gdansk. It was too late because the Princess nun was confessing, but was she cloning?

The Princess nun worked with blood, chelation and plasma separation techniques. The governments came to gather materials and blood products for testing and for sale.

She may have been aware of cloning experiments at the German concentration camps and the technology transfer.

Even then, they were looking to gather stem cells. I saw them scraping placentas and the afterbirth sacs from new mothers at the hospitals by my own report.

I lived in hospitals the first six years of my childhood doing a multitude of experimental testing from autism shots to hibernation for space travel. Princess nun made it clear that she wanted nothing to do with me after my parents died.

I was just a little toddler when she acted like that, but I already had a cold heart towards people. I didn't care. I was a scientist for Mother Nature; a spy for nature.

That was my rock solid alter. I gave myself my own job and figured when I grew up I could turn the Mother Nature alter into a real biologist or something like that. Maybe I wouldn't be multiple personality and that is exactly what happened. I made a good choice of view point.

I had early behavioural analysis training as I grew up. Scientists documented my body growth as slow and uneven. My brainwaves were studied in many different experiments.

Of course, I feared the doctors sometimes, but I was also used to being handled like a human experiment. I was trained to handle the surgical blade using only hypnosis to block the pain, so they could cut into my brain.

After what the Princess nun said about Dachau and Buchenwald I thought they were treating me humanely. I never knew what I was missing so I didn't grieve or expect anything.

I was taught how to form temporary bonds and expected my sponsors to perform their missions. I thought like a spy. The hospital was my home. I had no parents, no grandparents, nobody closely related to me at all.

The hospital was run by unusual people like Nazi scientists and military trainers in behavioural psychology. Every week the CIA sent an Israeli trainer in to see me. She was a graduate student and I liked her well enough. I never called anybody Mommy or Daddy or Grandpa until they taught me to do so. I was just doing a job.

I did know how to behave and the polite features of dialogue like greetings and answering questions with yes or no. If I fought back or turned away from my handlers, I was slapped across the face or shocked with a training stick. I had to perform, it wasn't a choice.

The Princess nun really did not care what the American military did with me so long as she did not get in trouble herself or make the King of Spain mad.

The Princess nun signed the paperwork to make me a ward of Kansas. About two years later, after I had a tragic accident at my sponsors home, J. Jesus Angleton donated me to MK Ultra. I got sent back to the hospitals at Sunland.

As far as spy manoeuvres and political secrets, Jesus Angleton had some big ones about cloned people. He was Catholic too and convinced Princess nun she would win favour with god by telling him about the cloning of royals.

The Nuremburg Trials were in 1963 with the disclosure of some of Mengele's lab projects being reviewed. J. Jesus Angleton wanted to protect certain wealthy people in the Vatican who controlled technology.

J. Jesus saw it as an opportunity to spy by way of family connections into the Soviet Union by controlling Hoover's FBI plans. Princess nun saw it as an opportunity to protect the Spanish royals where her money came from.

I knew that the Soviets and the Nazi's were removing the ovaries and testicles of important people. I saw them do it at the hospital.

They were going to clone children for the royals and manipulate them with genetics to sell them to other government officials. Maybe even the aliens would pay more for the royal genetics. I never knew what to think.

I did understand the outcome of the world wars. The royals gave up their titles in Eastern Europe and tried to flee. If captured, they faced execution by a firing squad or worse, forced labour in a camp.

I heard other survivors talk about it. There were so many families that were murdered that the guards began to save body parts for breeding labs in the post war communist bloc.

Children were valuable to economies for child sex and child labour. The guards could sell the victorious a “get even package” for multi-generational slavery and intergenerational revenges.

The people in the government were not very good at taking care of babies when they were orphaned. To be honest, I am not even sure if I was birthed by a human mother. The technology that was retrieved from crashed space ships was so advanced they may have cloned me. This may have been part of the big secret for the wars we have fought.

I was a good candidate for genetic testing because the Spanish royals kept the genetic records in Madrid and Barcelona. The Spanish royals planned to replace their relatives with other bloodlines who would not challenge their thrones or crowns. The outcomes of my vaccine treatments were tracked, and I came from an old bloodline.

After I got the red mercury shot from Dr Ruff, I could not sit up. I could not eat. I could not walk. I could not talk. I could not open my eyes in the light of the sun. I closed my eyes when people looked at me. I did not have a name, I did not want a name and I did not answer to my name.

A few years later, I got my official diagnosis. I was a savant autistic. The American CIA kept me in the vaccine program to pair up with mind control for training people with autism until I was 15 years old. I was trapped into experiments on my brain. I have been under surveillance my whole life as a black box human experiment.

CHAPTER FOUR: MIND CONTROL

BREAKING THE BRAIN

Key Words: Mind Control Weapons, MK Ultra, Dirty Electrics

America has a secret history of experimenting with mind control weapons. Some of the more famous names of the program are Operation Paperclip, Operation Artichoke, Operation MK Ultra and Bluebird.

Under the MK Ultra project known as Monarch, one key function was testing vaccines as weapons. The CIA intelligence officers did not want people to know what they put in vaccines. The Nazi's designed them with their knowledge of toxic substances and especially undetectable poisons. (GAO, 1994).

The popular talk is that the Monarch program was about butterflies and cocoons but that is only a very small part of it. The butterfly produced poisons that warn off predators.

There were other meanings for Project Monarch as researcher, Fritz Springmeir suggested. One of the primary reasons that the Monarch mind-control programming was named Monarch programming was because of the Monarch butterfly. The Monarch forms patterns from energy.

The Monarch butterfly learns where it was born using GPS and it passes this knowledge via genetics on to its offspring from generation to generation. This was one of the key animals that tipped scientists off, that knowledge can be passed genetically through the geodes, crystals and other particles it grows.

If knowledge is passed genetically, can their inner minds be stolen if they know valuable things by taking any brain crystals or geodes?

The Monarch program is based upon Illuminati and Nazi goals to create a Master race in part through genetics. I was tagged for research because my father was the last monarch from his Austrian bloodline of Kings. A rather small group of elite thinkers, like Henry Kissinger and George Soros were trying to create the superior "King" archetype using genetic traits they could control.

They reckoned if knowledge can be passed genetically, then it is important that parents be found that can pass the correct knowledge onto those victims selected for the Monarch mind-control.

Can knowledge be saved for brain hacking by using mind control like hypnosis, deep brain vaccines and brainwaves? Knowledge is a copy and save program.

Sadly, the “correct knowledge” involved a long-term program to promote child sex so that somehow it would be okay at the archetypical level of thinking. The scientists and behaviorists did deep brain microwave pinning during electric acupuncture.

The primary factor for the trauma-based mind-control is the ability to disassociate. It was discovered that this ability is passed genetically from generation to generation.” (Springmeir, 2017)

That is because disassociation is a function of brainwave manipulation. Brainwave manipulation was an occult goal for programmers and studied in private. Nobody liked the idea of brain surgery, experiments and implants. The methods of the science went underground.

When the members of the military used trauma and surgical methods to change the natural structure and function of the brain the outcome was altered states of consciousness.

They used the human body and brain to manipulate the brain’s access to radio waves. In the 1960’s, by my report, the goal of the technological gangsters was to access wireless data before they had advanced computers with random access memory and microchips. In other words, the Nazi’s were designing baby brains to link with artificial telemetry for mind control.

During World War II, at the Dachau camp, they had worked on establishing a behavioural program for children beginning with the in-utero fetuses applying electrified acupuncture needles. Were the Nazi doctors manipulating the development of the brain and neurology?

My mother, was associated with the Red Cross at Dachau camp. I believe she may have been scheduled to testify about the atrocities at the 1963 Nuremberg Trials but never made it.

Unfortunately, some of these types of experiments involving fetuses, infants and toddlers may have been carried out in secret hospital programs in poor American states with little oversight from political elites.

When our military discovered the Nazi doctors research, they brought it to America using Operation Paperclip. The military managers, like Putt and Armstrong assigned the Nazi doctors to mental hospitals to carry out the experiments on unwitting patients, orphans and those who could not defend themselves.

Under the MK Ultra program named Marionette, the doctors worked with Tesla's theories on wireless energy transmission, electricity and electromagnetic spectrum. They learned to control the brains and nervous systems of children by studying brainwaves. Eventually, they developed a range of mind control products.

For example, in 1974, an American scientist named J.F. Schapitz, designed mind control experiments using electromagnetic energy. One of his stated goals was to demonstrate the use of hypnosis. He wanted effective control over his volunteer subjects.

He described his use of the spoken word as effective. The words of suggestion were uttered by the hypnotist to the patient and those "suggestions" were conveyed by modulated electromagnetic energy directly into the subconscious parts of the human brain.

He demonstrated that when a subject was seated in front of a hypnotist, by exposing the subject's body to electromagnetic energy, the brain would absorb the words of the hypnotist.

They consistently followed his directions with accuracy beyond chance over 50% of attempts. He stated that he has documented this state of consciousness without any "technical devices". The person exposed to the words of the hypnotist would have no conscious control of the information.

What Schapitz is saying is that there is nothing obvious, no technical devices like obvious black boxes for receiving or transcoding the messages. With the invention of alternating electrical currents (AC/DC), the electromagnetic spectrum is delivered every day.

He further proposed delivering a nasty behavioral plan to potential subjects of his experiments. In the first part of his experiment, Schapitz proposed recording brainwaves induced by drug use so he could record the subject's personality on drugs.

In the next part, he modulated the signal and shot the subject using the electromagnetic spectrum. Schapitz was using a microwave beam to recreate the effects of drug use on a sober subject. He was successful, and his work was funded by the CIA and others.

Schapitz designed many experiments to demonstrate the effectiveness of mind control weapons once the patterns for consciousness were established. Schapitz took it one step further and wanted to demonstrate the control over free will and choices.

In this last example, Schapitz's demonstrated the use of beams to manipulate the level of consciousness of test subjects without their informed consent. In the first step, the subjects would be given a test of one hundred questions, ranging from easy to technical. The test was planned so the subjects would know some but not all the answers.

In a later follow-up study, his subjects were under the influence of hypnotics generated from Schapitz's electromagnetic electric fields. The subjects were in tranced states of consciousness and didn't know they were being subjected to radiation.

Schapitz devised "information beams" suggesting answers for some of the items they'd left blank. In other words, Schapitz was piloting remote learning and mind control.

Some of the correct answers would receive "interference beams" to cause amnesia for some of their correct answers for things they would know.

Schapitz also provided suggestions for memory falsification for other correct answers. A new test checked the results two weeks later and confirmed suggestibility using electromagnetic fields to mimic brainwaves.

Some of Shapitz's experiments involved impulse buying. One of his mind control tests was the implanting of hypnotic suggestions for simple acts, like leaving the lab to buy an item, which were to be triggered by a suggested time, spoken word, or sight. Subjects were to be interviewed later.

"It may be expected," Schapitz wrote, "that they rationalize their behavior and consider it to be under taken out of their own free will."

Back then, the cold war was on between the Soviets and Americans. Nuclear radiation, tissue damage and decay rates were the topics and the politicians wanted to study the effects of radiation.

The Americans began testing X-ray machines in the Sunland hospital. That's how I lost the bone called the forehead. The Nazi's used so much radiation that my bones became soft and spongy. I spent hours with the test X ray machines for the medical researchers.

After they were done I received metal pieces to replace the rotten bones from radiation damage. Strange to say this, the Nazi doctors were excellent at reconstructing my face and adding body parts.

The American CIA began bringing the scientists here to Florida during the 1930's and expanded during the following decades. Most Americans don't know how deeply the Nazi's had infiltrated the heartland of this country. They set up a space program at Cape Kennedy for weather satellite launches.

Florida had its own secrets like the high-tech space program co-established with the Nazi regime before during and after the World Wars. They secretly worked on the physics of light, sound and plasma that are not general knowledge.

Florida has been a secret research host location to establish high tech communication links using wireless telemetry theories to create a remote controlled behavioral program. The program was a joint program to complete what I call the New World Order.

The American intelligence agency considered itself in charge of our psychology and decided to use operant conditioning. Operant conditioning is a type of learning in which the strength of a behaviour is modified by the behaviour's consequences, such as reward or punishment. This type of reward and punishment system is effective with artificial intelligence programs such as the ones in use today. It was adapted for mind control programs and branding.

Back in the set-up days of satellite telemetry systems, the only way they could prove they had a satellite link was to demonstrate a connection to a ground location, target or spot.

That is one of the later uses for the Soviet cat brain implants. I could be shocked or controlled like Jose Delgado's bull. Just like Delgado's button, my implant device could send electric shocks like static electricity to my hands. The experiment that Delgado performed will be explained further but it had profound effects on the development of mind control products.

My implant designs were based on an admitted CIA project called "Acoustic Kitty". (U.S. Central Intelligence Agency, 2014). It was not very difficult to imagine a human baby being substituted for the word cat or kitten for the MK Ultra Monarch spy program.

There are drawings to show how they designed the Acoustic Kitty with the brain implants. It is not that hard to do surgically. They did it in stages.

I had my tailbone removed as part of surgical modifications for the Monarch spy program. It is permanent, and it connects to other implants placed in my hearing system to form a spy radio.

In surgeries performed over the years 1959 to around 1966, James Jesus Angleton allowed me to be implanted like Acoustic Kitty.

In those days, the space program attracted wealthy industrialists, space engineers and software developers. They were political paedophiles in cults and they were swarming over the space program in Florida.

They were child sex traffickers. (Homosexual Prostitution Ring Ensnarers VIPS with Reagan, Bush : 'Call boys' took midnight tour of White House, n.d.).

We could not get help in those days. The judges placed me and many other children back in the homes of the paedophiles with sex behaviour training. Different military intelligence officers assigned me to child sex rings, because they spied on other CIA members, FBI, politicians and clergy.

By 1970, the satellite program was in place to provide ABA tones to the acoustic nerve in my right and left ear using cell towers for telemetry. I was being trained like an animal from the Spaniard Delgado's lab experiments with audio tones to warn me and shock as the negative reinforcement.

Some mind control programs were even paired to the electrical wiring in the house. This is because electrical engineers working with military communication experts could piggy back a signal through the electrical wiring system using a telephone line black box to split the frequencies and control the output of energy.

Eventually, the black boxes became the smart meters of America; a much more advanced system for mind control weapons. Most people don't understand the negative effects of electricity which some call "dirty electricity".

In a 1979 study, Nancy Wertheimer and Ed Leeper of the University of Colorado Medical Centre in Denver, published a study of childhood cancer and power lines using data from 344 deaths from childhood cancer and their location to power lines.

The wiring of each house and its distance from the nearest transformers were studied. The researchers divided the houses into two groups. The study defined the two groups based on the signal strength of their electrical wiring.

They divided them based on those houses with high-current wiring configurations producing strong magnetic fields and those with low.

The childhood death rate from leukemia, lymph node cancer, and nervous system tumours in the high-current homes was more than double the rate in low-current homes.

CULT SECRETS

Key Words: Secret Cults, Rituals, Murder, Trauma

From 1945 to 1975, the secrets of America were kept tight and that is why nearly one million children disappeared without a trace. Some of them went to a place I call Chop Shop to be sacrificed for medical experiments, sexual slavery and satanic ritual abuse.

I can only say that James Jesus Angleton who worked counterintelligence at CIA approved my own situation for chop shop in a document he signed on May 30, 1961 authorizing the Project Monarch experiments.

A Chop Shop can be set up anywhere a group of people are willing to keep secrets, violate human rights and work together to be a cult. They usually kill together since there is a law called murder they use for blackmail. They did not like jail at all and called murder their religion.

My sponsor had built his basement home to host these special blood ceremonies. He had a side entrance to his basement so famous people would not be seen like the gangster, Al Capone.

My sponsor had a drain pipe in his basement to wash the blood away. My sponsor was the host of the gathering and his name was, Al, but he was not Al Capone.

That is what I got to learn by watching the Masonic groups that came to my sponsor's house in Missouri. Back then, they had worked on the Manhattan project together and were in a cult.

They would pull up in their fine cars and each man carried a box with him. In the box was his robe which was a black velvet with a white stitching. The pattern was an eye with rays shooting out of it. The eye was in the middle of a pyramid encircled by the Sun, the black Sun.

The highest-ranking member of the group, usually a Mason would call the names of attendees and ask if they were ready to do the lodges business. Then the leader would say words like "Are you ready to see the sacrifice?" The brothers would all mumble and say "Yes, yes, yes".

Then a door opened from upstairs streaming light down the stairs to the bottom. I could hear the creaking of the stair steps as the woman slowly came down.

She was a tragic princess from Europe in a trancelike state and she carried a limp, drugged female child. The expressionless woman looked hypnotized as she carried the little sacrifice.

I was just a child too, like the unconscious baby. I could see the toddlers mop of soft black curls, her exposed throat, blue skin and the foam from the poison she drank.

She had been raped all day among the men; slap marks apparent, bite marks apparent. Yesterday she had been an orphan, but today she would reckon home to her star.

The cult had a box of cedar wood with an inlaid mother of pearl design; the same sun and pyramid like the robes. Inside the box were the tools for the ceremony.

A little silver pipette with a very sharp end for the puncture of the carotid artery. The leader ceremoniously held it up for the men to worship the death device.

The hypnotized woman paused at the bottom of the basement stairs and waited for the next step. Al walked over and got the baby.

He brought the baby to the centre of the circle near the drain and placed her on the ground next to me. The baby smelled like almonds and I shook my head and closed my eyes. I put my hand over my eye and rocked back and forth.

The men did not like it. Somebody made a “Sssh” sound.

Al looked at me and said; “Shut up or I will pop you in the yap.”

I froze like ice. I looked sideways at the baby. She wasn’t breathing anymore, and I looked back up at Al.

He didn’t say much. “She’s an idiot. We beg your pardon, my brothers. “

I was very quiet and started staring at the basement floor. They got on with the circle and I covered my ears with my hands.

Al glowered at me. I put my hands down.

The woman took the six o'clock position of the circle. The leader took the twelve o'clock.

At that moment one of the elders in a robe stepped forward out of the clock circle line.

He said; "Brothers, I beg a pause to bring a matter forward." Everybody turned their heads to the doorway of the basement.

A tall nude black woman stepped forward and approached the circle. Her hair was wrapped in a black velvet occult turban with the sun symbols.

She took the nine-o clock position because her power was ascending. They placed a robe on her to cover her and add her to their power circle. She was the only female voice to chant or sing in the circle.

Al was a big hand and I was a little hand in the middle of the occult clock. The Palestinian child to be sacrificed was a bloodline whose time had run out. Romanian Hebrews were next and that is why I was the little hand. My voice was already silenced by autism.

I knew Al wanted me to puncture her neck with the pipette, but I could not do it. Since the autism shots I could only use one arm and I had to sit and scoot to move around.

I could not stand up independently and needed help. I had to hold onto something. I could not use both hands since the red mercury shot paralysed my left arm. I had to wear a diaper again.

Al punctured her, and the blood ran down the pipette to a chalice. They filled a chalice of silver and gold and passed it around. Each drank, and each man paused with blood on his lips in a weird hideous way.

In those days of the 1960's, the victim was almost always an Eastern European or female Palestinian child. In the case of the child killer cults that came from Europe, they used to tear their victim's apart by surgically extracting the heart.

After the blood drained and she was pale; the heart was removed with a silver scalpel. The hooded doctor in a robe did the removal. Doc neatly sliced through her rib cage and used a little chisel to pop it up since she was a baby.

I managed to scoot back away from the scene because it was making a gushing sound. I was retching and gagging. Doc pulled it out and released the entanglements. Then he cut it out of the tough sack into small sections.

The heart pieces were passed around on a small silver plate. Each man and the black woman took a tiny piece and chewed it before swallowing. They spoke strange words and asked for their wishes to be done. They were a spiritually committed group.

After it was all done, the men removed the robes and put everything neatly back in place. I watched everything with my file cabinet mind sitting perfectly still and perfectly terrified.

When the ceremony was finished Mr., AL made a few phone calls and a little while later a Chinese lady came to get the child's body. It was all wrapped up and ready. Al cleaned the basement all night and by the next day it was like nothing ever happened.

Do you know what they did? They all went to work the next day. Some worked at the fire station. One was a doctor. One was a famous gangster and sold liquor. Another worked at the courthouse and filed testimony transcripts in the official records.

Some of the ex-Nazi scientists and communists worked at the college and university levels to organize the projects for their long-term gain using satellite and cell tower telemetry paired with known behavioural psychology.

More importantly these are the men who set up the vaccine program for American children. They set up the clock of life based upon a ritual they performed to signify time. It was always about control and payback; even minor slights.

They set up the social security system and linked it to satellite systems. Eventually, their cult groups got their computer programmers to hack into all kinds of things.

They took children away from families just like evil fairies. They took children to make amusement park robotics and killed them for technology. They set up programs to manage their victims with autism; like me.

By that November in 1963, these powerful cults had organized enough to successfully shoot a President of America in the head.

The tactics of shock and awe for terror worked so well on President Kennedy they did it again to his brother. Robert Kennedy was the most important lawyer in America at the time he was murdered.

I figured I would be next on the blood drinkers list.

The German elite with the American intelligence services betrayed the entire world using mind control weapons and applied behavioural analysis systems. Then, they sold them back to the Soviets (Russia) and many other countries like China, England and even Pakistan.

CHAPTER FIVE: CLASSIFIED EXPERIMENTS

RACES OF HYBRIDS

Key Words: Mengele, Brain Experiments, Political Control

During the Holocaust of World War II; Dr. Josef Mengele is best remembered for engineering experimental labs for medical procedures on the brain, nervous system and spine. He managed the program for the Nazi's and had gathered the research to extrapolate data.

“Mengele disappeared from Auschwitz in Jan. 1945, several months before the final chaos began in the Third Reich. He disappeared so the Illuminati could smuggle him to the U.S., so that his exceptional knowledge of programming—honed and finely tuned on thousands of concentration camp child victims could be used on a grand scale in the U.S.” (Springmeir, 2017)

“When the Monarch Programming started, the top men were Illuminati. Originally, Joseph Mengele was the lead programmer. He had already achieved the rank of Grand Master within the Illuminati. He had become skilled in music, in Kabbalistic Magic, in dancing, in abortions, in torture and programming children.

“This procedure didn't change when Mengele came over—the programming just jumped from being an occult science to one that had full access to the medical, psychiatric, judicial, scientific and governmental sectors via the power of the National Security Act and the Intelligence agencies.”

“The Illuminati's programming of multiples prior to Mengele's arrival were simplistic, compared to the sophisticated techniques engineered by the Nazi Germans whose Mind Control research included some non-German nationals such as some Italians. “ (Springmeir, 2017)

After the war Mengele and the others negotiated for freedom, refugee status and money so they sold their research to the American government. That is why Mengele kept individual logs from the experiments and gathered them from the other doctors.

He kept individual recipes for brain damage. He kept them very neatly and precisely. He was creating the master race for the Nazi's.

In her book, Operation Paperclip, Jacobsen provided grim details and photographs of gruesome experiments on Europeans and Romanians. After the world wars ended a new program called eugenics developed to reformat them with new genetics.

This was the start of the hybridization programs in America after WWII. Many articles are published in journals talking about experiments like “Human Experimentation; an Overview of Cold War”. (GAO, 1994)

Our wealthy elite, some military generals and some spy agencies decided to expand the hybridization program the Nazi’s began during WWII. There were thousands of secret labs and they had no safeguards for the public.

Illuminati researcher Fritz Springmeir found disturbing evidence of mass networking. He said if the CIA didn’t have the international backing of the movers and shakers of the world, it would have been exposed and done away with. The CIA is a front for the Illuminati, and the CIA in turn sets up fronts.” (Springmeir, 2017)

He went on to describe the hospitals as “are elaborate well-staffed, well-equipped programming sites.”

Within the military intelligence network, any of the state mental hospitals like the McGill Psychiatric Training Network might be engaged in mind control studies. Some hospitals in the network might be St. Mary’s, NASA in Huntsville, AL; the Presidio, CA; and China Lake, CA, to name a few.” (Springmeir, 2017).

I personally received treatment from hospitals in this network described by Mr. Springmeir. I had lobotomy, shock therapy, behavioral training and other procedures like various metal implants.

Were the Germans involved in creating children for pedophile rings? I became suspicious of them (hospital staff) over time when I met other female Floridians who had brain scans as adults. They reported brain damage. Young adult females without other risks reported hollows and dead tissue from their brain scans.

Did the nursery staff use a long needle to puncture the frontal lobe of white female babies at the hairline level? Did they do other races?

When I asked the young adult females their birth hospital, it was always a coastal hospital. I suspected the Germans encamped in Florida from 100 years ago were running a stop loss program after World War II as part of being anti-Semitic.

This is not just an exaggerated statement about hospitals and the network. I can drive to a hospital in each major Florida city. Even today, I can ride my bike to a lobotomy hospital (its remains) only 15 minutes away. These were big networks and our ancestors allowed it to happen to us.

The Illuminati couldn't do it alone without its fronts. Satanists within the Network & the CIA took over Boy's Town, Nebraska in the early 1950s. They used that famous orphanage for a constant supply of boys for child sex and mind control programming. Boy's Town is perhaps the most famous, but there are whole long lists of others. (Springmeir, 2017)

In 1963, I tested new drugs for them while working on the labs at Sunland Mental Hospital in Orlando. My hair fell out all the time. I drank radiation. I ate radioactive pills from the Army and Navy. I have never been paid one dime for radiation exposure and the brain cancer I had got when I was a kid.

All the President's apologies to MK Ultra survivors seemed to have skipped me in various Senate Hearings. (1977 Senate Hearing on MKULTRA: Table of Contents/Main Index, n.d.)

In some of my experiments the doctors disconnected my left and right brain. I had two separate brains running two different types of information. I had my left eye removed to test heavy metal build up on the optic nerve. They taped it to my face and I could see the doctor from a split field. The eyeball removal experience was something I can never forget.

Those were the types of experiments the people in the CIA and the military operated on children back in those days. America planned this research. American men and women took it to chop shop. This summary explains some of the major MK Ultra projects developed during the 1950's and 60's. (Project MKUltra, n.d.)

According to declassified documents the; “CIA documents suggest that “chemical, biological and radiological” means were investigated for mind control as part of MK Ultra. An estimated \$10 million USD (roughly \$87.5 million adjusted for inflation) or more was spent.”

That meant the government of America was testing radiation on people, chemicals on people and biological materials like vaccines.

This place was no different than the war camps of Dachau, Buchenwald or Auschwitz. The same Nazi doctors developed refined versions for American children. The military intelligence agencies were operated by practicing Satanists.

During the 1960’s, the psychology was subdued militarily with covert intelligence gathering which turned to sexuality and mind control.

When Project MK Ultra officially got underway in April 1953, experiments included administering LSD to mental patients, prisoners, drug addicts and prostitutes—“people who could not fight back,” as one agency officer put it.

The goal for mental manipulation of individuals was of interest to those in power including the Canadian government. The experiments were exported to Canada when the CIA recruited Scottish psychiatrist Donald Ewen Cameron, creator of the “psychic driving” concept, which the CIA found particularly interesting. Cameron had been hoping to correct schizophrenia by erasing existing memories and reprogramming the psyche.” (Project MKUltra, n.d.)

I wondered if disconnecting the hemispheres of the brain was part of the programming for targets. That is because they can recreate the effect for schizophrenia where the victim talks out loud to access their own thoughts using hearing from one side of the brain to another.

They use the electromagnetic frequencies at certain wavelengths to interfere with the signals from the corpus callosum brain fiber bundles.

All this high science was sympathetic to the occultist agenda. Most came directly from the CIA and the Army. The military intelligence and politicians were linked together using the force of negative occult practices like child sex, sex slaves and homosexuality. The CIA attracted members of the Satanic religion.

The political elite and others developed many perverse practices to stay together through shame and blackmail as they moved up the ladder and developed their super egos.

Once the elite understood enough about physics and space they began satellite and cell tower based mind control programs paired with high technology to use brainwaves.

In fact, one of the goals for 1960 funding was to create a tracking chip either in the dog tag, the helmet or the boots of the soldiers. The highest priority were the elite groups like Green Beret, Rangers and Delta force.

The military knew where the POWs were located using satellite trackers. The Vietnam war and all other wars since have been planned to develop advanced artificial intelligence delivered through brainwave technology.

Much of this technology is mind control for branding purposes which will be explained how they do it in upcoming segments.

THE MEXICAN OLYMPICS

Key Words: EMDR, Resurrection, Secret Implant Technology

During most of the year 2011, I attended a type of brain based therapy called EMDR once a week at a doctor's office in Hallandale, Florida. I was trying to unlock what I thought was severe trauma and Doc was coaching me on a new computer based program. (Shapiro & Lalotis, 2015) The program delivered mild shock through finger electrodes and bilateral binaural hearing white noise tones at below 1500 Hertz of cycles per second through a headphone. I could adjust the pulse rate of the white noise to help calm my heartbeats.

Once I was hooked up I tracked a smiley face from left to right on the computer screen. After each session I had body symptoms, dizziness, nausea and could not concentrate.

I could not remember much about my life younger than 17 years old when I left the cult. My memories were vague and confusing of early childhood.

I had a family of two sides after World War II finally ended. The females were struggling to survive, and some may have grown up living at camps like Dachau.

On the other side of the intelligence fence were the Austrian males who were taken as POW's. In a rather sickening move, some of the Operation Paperclip German Nazis were given custody of young orphaned victims when they came to America. I believe that his how Al, my sponsor got to America in 1914 and was issued a birth certificate. The rat lines have been operational since World War I.

After World War II, the orphaned children such as Romanians, Austrian and French royals after the camps were liberated were tracked by the American intelligence agencies. Some others were taking refuge after the war in Canada. Those were Persian French royal bloodlines, some of my sponsor, Don's relatives.

All the refugees had lost family members, children, parents, land and their businesses. All these bloodlines were targeted for vaccine experiments and mind control. All my sponsor family members were enrolled in the mind control programs whether we liked it or not.

The German scientists from Operation Paperclip could keep an eye on me for use in their longitudinal studies for autism. Autism was one of the hybrid projects for radiation, vaccine pairing and mind control products.

I had many years of therapy to cope with post-traumatic stress syndrome. I could name the culprits, show the scars and tell a small part of a larger story but no justice could occur.

My therapist told me to remember what I could, so I could finally get the whole story. I did remember hypnosis sessions after a nasty beating and that is where the EMDR therapy started in 2011.

I remember it was the middle of summer in the year 1968. The Olympics were on television and brand-new color television sales were skyrocketing.

This was a big starting point for mind control and the massive technology roll out. (Mexico 1968 Summer Olympics, n.d.) The Mexican Olympics had been promoted by television advertisers as a world-wide event.

The medical military and the world's elite medical establishment were having a human contest to prepare for space travel with limited oxygen sources.

The Nazi, Soviet and Asian medical scientists were nervous because the Mexican Olympics were held at a very high altitude in the ring of fire mountains. (Wrynn, 2006).

A very large group of scientists were presenting their best human experiments in heart, lungs and oxygen delivery to muscles. Every gold medal counted in genetics.

I was doing dishes after dinner watching the Mexican Olympics from the sink area. I noticed I was the only one and my foster mother had taken all her children to another part of the house.

I froze, and I heard Don's wheezing breath and saw his face twisted with rage. He grabbed me by the throat and said, "Don't you ever talk about how I treat you again."

Then he slammed my right temple to the countertop and held my face down. Then, like an animal he ripped my pretty yellow shirt off my body in shreds.

He took the shirt and tried to stuff it in my mouth. I bit him. He dragged me off the counter on the floor and started slamming my metal head on the fake marble floor. I should have died.

I did lose consciousness and I did step out of my damaged body. I watched from a spiritual viewpoint like remote viewing. I was just seven years old.

Don thought he had killed me with a brain injury. He had no idea of what the Nazi doctors had put in me like the metal face parts around my temples and forehead.

Don called his family members around to view his kill; his wife and his kids. He lectured them on fear saying, "Don't let this happen to you".

The kids were all stunned and traumatized because they thought I was dead. My foster mother was concerned and went to get smelling salts to try and wake me up.

Don took his babies and toddlers to the back of the house. I woke back up after I reentered my body, but it was very painful to open my eyes to see her kneeling over me with the smelling salts. I could not wake back up after that.

I did not go to the hospital. They buried me in a shallow grave about one hundred feet in the woods behind their house. I woke up out of the grave, naked and cold. I just basically sat up. I went to the hose and washed myself off. The back door was open, so I went inside got dressed and laid down in my own bed.

My foster mother and father did not know I had the Soviet cat brain implant that sent a distress signal. They did not know I was planned by Nazi space doctors and secret space military for low oxygen warfare during high altitude testing. That is why I was watching the Olympics with interest before I was attacked.

Don and his wife did not realize that I was laying in my bed in the bedroom. I remember Don looking panicked when the FBI doctor and detective came to the house asking for me.

His wife looked distressed and scared. She took her babies to the back of the house and closed her bedroom door. Don let them in, so they could examine me. It was not a choice, the FBI had guns, cars and official jackets. Don had just been caught at attempted murder.

Don was very defensive when the FBI asked them about the shallow grave incident. At that point, Don and his wife knew they were being watched through my eyes and ears.

The doctor wanted to see me, so Don brought him back to my room where I was resting in bed. The FBI doctor took proof that I was alive by taking photographs.

After that, the FBI told Don a few things about being involved with the satanic groups. I was a space program asset and he was not allowed to kill me or seriously injure me. Their old buddy James Jesus Angleton was not going to be able to protect them much longer. Things were changing.

After that, Don went to the Catholic church and told them he felt threatened. He and his wife did not know what I was. They called the Monsignor on the telephone and asked him to talk to them about possession.

Don told them a story about when I was a baby and they left me outside for a minute. When he and his wife came back they noticed a large alligator near me, so they shot it. Maybe I got possessed. Don made an appointment for me to see the Monsignor when he came to St. Helens.

St. Helens Catholic Church was a large facility located near the Indian River Lagoon about one hour south of the space center in Florida. The location was once a settlement for Indian families. The Catholic church acquired the land and built a church, school and a convent on the site. The Indians were gone.

Don dropped me off at the priests' private residence called the rectory. It did not go well for me. The Monsignor called me to his room. He bent me over a chair and sexually molested me.

I was about 7 years old and I was very angry at him. I looked in the mirror. My face was red and flushed. I washed myself off from his attack and felt the throbbing in my head.

The Monsignor made me go into a small side room he had set up in a secret closet. I sat on a wooden prayer bench in front of his ritual tabernacle table until he was done with the preparations. Monsignor said I did have a demon inside of me and he talked to it through my tail.

He set his silver cup up, put a miniature grill on the top and lit some incense that smelled like sulfur and threw it inside the cup. He gestured for me to stand and he took my finger and pricked it to bleed into the cup.

I started to cry my silent tears. They were hurting my feelings. My blood expresses radio waves like my heart beats when my implant is turned on. I wanted him to leave me alone.

I have a right hemisphere soul that I was trying to reunite with from the experiments. He said some Latin words. I crinkled my nose at the smell and felt what I best describe as an angelic being beside me on my left.

Monsignor squeezed the finger tight and held my hand, so I would not pull away. The being only lasted a few seconds. Monsignor had created a torsion field by using the silver stiletto to pierce my blood and force it out of my blood vessel into his cup. I did not like it.

The Monsignor was demonstrating his control over my ancient grey brain. He knew how to do it. Our brains are seamed in the middle behind our ears all the way to our tailbones. His anal rape caused one side to swell and loose plexus connections in the spine, mid and dorsal brain.

Monsignor was not stupid. The being did not have a separate self but was not normally visible in this dimension. I was not stupid either, I was injured. I was not the evil entity raping kids to find out if they had demons; he was. The Monsignor was a serial rapist. I personally, was not worried about my right brained hemisphere ghost. He was.

I was worried about more brain damage and autism symptoms. I was sick and tired of studies on my brain and violent injuries to my body.

I had no idea of everything the Nazi's did to me, how could I? My soul was trying to come back to my right hemisphere after trauma and surgery.

Don, the Catholic, took me home. They called the Princess nun at her convent and told her they removed my reptile demon. Unfortunately for me, the Monsignor had a heart attack and died that weekend.

Monsignor had suffered a long history of heart problems and he was very old at that time anyway. I could not really say to anyone that it might be a coiled energy wave that killed Monsignor.

The military was testing microwaves in the electrical plugs at the time. But I couldn't defend myself. That's why there were too many radio waves when Monsignor poked my finger, they were testing beams. Blood responds to radio waves.

A few days later I got called to the convent attached to the church to talk to the Head nun. The convent was on the same property as the church. It was Spanish style, so I figured I was in very big trouble as I ducked under the white arches. It always smelled like flowers at the convent.

There was fine black wrought iron staircase from Barcelona that led upstairs to their apartment areas. There were two nuns waiting for me standing in the doorway. I did not like the looks of it, like an ambush.

The nuns had on their habits, rosaries and robes. They stood there as I climbed the steps toward them slowly making my feet move forward, hand on the black rail.

When I got to the top step, I hesitated as I waited for instructions. Sister Mary waved me in past the door. Both were frowning, and the little nun closed the door softly.

The nun named Sister Mary motioned for me to sit down on the couch. I shook my head, no. I was ready to run.

Sister Mary cocked her habit. Sister scowled at me while the other nun left us in private. She said she knew my grandmother. She knew I had autism.

Autism was a sign of the devil in the Catholic church. All disability was sign of the devil to them. She said I was an evil child and my autism diagnosis was proof I was possessed by another spirit.

I didn't know what she was talking about. She said I was possessed. My doctor said I had brain damage on my right hemisphere.

Sister Mary said, "Do you know who Satan is?" I shook my head no, I did not. I made a sad face at Sister Mary and the little nun peeping in the shadowy hallway, like I didn't understand.

The Nun herself looked possessed at that point because their crappy Catholic philosophy did not work on me; the savant autistic scientist. I don't know if they knew about the Nazi space program for testing on kids with algae shots, implants, shock sticks and metal head parts.

I had a lobotomy so what could I say. It was hard for me to talk, especially when I was scared. I did try with the question, "Did Monsignor go to Heaven?" They said, yes and they missed him very much.

I started feeling a quiver with fresh tears over about the only thing I could relate to and said; "My dog died from a heartworm. I miss him very much. Did he go to Heaven? "

They said, "no". I said, "Well, I would fix that, so I could see my dog someday." They asked me if I wanted to see Monsignor in Heaven. I shook my head, no.

I did not tell them Monsignor raped me and talked to the demon in my tail already. I did not want any more talks.

They asked me to leave and said they were done with me. They said I was a poor idiot and locked their doors. I went downstairs admiring the colorful bougainvillea flowers and sat on the curb until Don picked me up.

Don was loyal to the pedophile philosophy of the cult groups, but he needed help from the church. His wife feared me. She had attempted murder on me at least three times.

Now there was a group of witnesses to my repeated survivals. Maybe I was an extraterrestrial or worse, an angel or just crazy.

The shallow grave incident nearly created a multiple personality in her when she saw me back in the bed. The priest at St. Helens suggested Don try hypnosis to help reduce the post-traumatic stress that everybody felt.

CHAPTER SIX: HYPNOTIC PROGRAMMING

CIA PSYCHOLOGY

Key Words: Hypnotic Suggestions, Counter suggestions

Don did provide some general relaxation tips to his family during the evening meal times. He would require the dishes be set, dinner ready for service and everyone be seated at his big table. He would say a few prayers then offer leadership before the meal with the words; “take a deep breath and close your eyes”.

His programs were spiritually low in my humble opinion. He would suggest the kids help their mother which was not too bad. Or, take a bath quickly, dry off and get dressed for bed which was not too bad. Or, take a bath put a towel on and come see Daddy. That was bad.

I noticed that while under hypnosis, the family members could not protect themselves. I was the only one with psychic defense training.

I received some strategies from my new Israeli handlers, they used my headset to talk to me sometimes after attacks. The Nazis had given me some training too in case I got caught.

I thought it might take more than that if I was attacked again. Al had given me a buck knife and I was practicing throwing it at a tree in the woods with ever increasing accuracy and strength.

Eventually, word got back to the highest level of the CIA counterintelligence group about Don putting me in the shallow grave. Maybe the satellite operators put a photo tail on me, I don't know.

I am sure they laughed at his stupidity when I had a resurrection since he didn't follow the work of Dr. Ruff, Dr. Strughold, and Salmon very closely. The CIA handlers knew Don was jealous of me.

After the resurrection, Don understood that I was an experiment. The FBI had talked to both he and his wife about my experiments. Don and his wife finally understood about my extra parts.

Apparently, they were finally briefed about my condition. They had forgotten due to hypnosis sessions, what happened at their house on Hutchinson Island. They had forgotten why I got sent to Huntsville, Alabama for brain and spinal surgery.

The Nazis like Dr. Ruff did a favor for my sponsor “grandfather” named Al. Al was Don’s wife’s father. Al was keeping his daughter out of trouble for attempted murder on me. The Nazi’s had arranged surgical help for me.

Don knew about the accident. He had been at work. With help from a military psychologist, Don and his wife remembered what happened.

When I was born, I was donated for experiments to install brain implants for GPS, child sex trafficking and spying on politicians.

On a regular basis, I was driven to the beach for satellite tracking work using the brain implants as a GPS point. This was a project for military intelligence and private investors to the satellite industry.

I had been recently released to Don and his wife from the Sunland Mental Hospital, after healing a collarbone fracture from a seat belt test with Dr. Ruff. I had not seen them for a year. His wife had a new baby boy and her own family by the time I returned.

I was sent to see them to do some child sex spy work at the local marina. Sometimes they would take me to the marina bar and leave me in the car for the pick-up. The wealthy elite investors would take me out in boats to the international waters if they were monitored by satellites. There is no law in international waters.

My handler, Howard, from Sunland monitored me from my headset and GPS. Sometimes, he and Don’s wife sent me out for child sex jobs and split the money.

A few weeks after I got to Hutchinson Island, Don’s wife took me out to play in the back yard. She left me outside on a dangerous wooden swing set which hung over the ominous roots of a Banyan tree.

I remember watching her turn her back on me and walk away very deliberately. I remember trying to hold on to the rope and feeling panicky.

I was left there by myself unable to jump down. Below me were the very large snaky roots of the Banyan tree. Eventually the seat shifted, and I fell off backwards.

I struck the back of my head on Banyan tree roots. I suffered a stroke and an internal decapitation. My neck and my spine were broken in three places. The rush of blood caused pooling and compression of my right hemisphere. I remember laying under the tree and seeing red gushes when I tried to open my eyes. I could hear bugs buzzing around me while I waited to die. Nobody came out to help me. I wasn’t screaming or crying because my neck was broken.

I did not expect to survive. Instead, I got picked up by a drive-by ambulance and we didn't have a telephone. I was taken to a local resource called the morgue.

At the morgue, in a large side room was an iron lung and they put me inside, so I could breathe. A little while later, an Army doctor came to examine me.

Prior to the swing set accident, I had part of my tailbone removed for other implants. I was able to handle the swelling in my brain. My spine was very swollen, but it had a release point at the base as a big swollen bulge.

Eventually, I was transferred back to Huntsville, Alabama for advanced surgical intervention which is why I had to wear a halo to keep pressure on my skull for a couple of years after that fall.

I was becoming a Super Soldier, Super Spy.

Don didn't know. The CIA psychologists hypnotized him too. They did regression on him to erase a whole lot of "negative memories" of crimes.

Don had made the cult classic of pedophile, necrophilia and attempted murder but he really did not know how he was perceived in the CIA counterintelligence world. Then one day he knew for sure how they felt about him.

One morning, when I was out feeding the dog as part of my chores, I saw him come around the corner of the back yard from the front yard.

His face looked stressed and he was carrying a large wooden box that was saying "baaaa, baaaa". It was one of the few times I saw him confounded.

He had a problem internally if he was a good Catholic just doing the work of the CIA counterintelligence groups then why did he have a live baby goat?

He did not see himself as satanic until they sent that goat from the CIA to welcome Don to the cult. All the kids ran outside to see what it was. Their young children named the goat, Buster.

Don tried to hypnotize me once a week. I tried to hypnotize him back when I could. He had to write a report for the CIA military handlers and I did not. I had the tracking implants whether he remembered it or not. I never tried to crack into his military mind control software. It would have been like jumping into an old open pit sewer.

The military hypnotized him, so he wouldn't remember the jobs they sent us out to perform. Sometimes, Don was furious about things he did and had no conscious way to make sense of it all.

I wasn't about to interfere with his dysfunction unless he and I had a job. Sometimes he took me to the space center and that is where they got him unawares.

He performed his drop off and delivery jobs for them. Don found orphans in the school districts and brought them to the military bases when he was told.

Don worked with immigrants, orphans and boys in reform schools like Boys Town camps. The military handlers hypnotized him, so he wouldn't remember which generals and intelligence officers wanted the kids.

In the early days, before they military distrusted him, Don always started the title of my hypnosis sessions with the words Monarch 47. In those days, the army provided him with a small tape recorder and yellow legal pads for notes.

He would say, "Relax, just relax your muscles. Imagine riding an elevator down to a floor below you. Close your eyes and push the button one floor down. When you open the door, you will step out of the elevator and see a television screen. The television screen is going to tell you what to do.

I was counterintelligence trained for space travel and possible capture by humans or foreign entities. I left my blow-up punch clown on that floor to tell myself Don had been in my mind.

To counter, I began to leave messages in subliminal ways using my response patterns for Don to find. I pretty much knew the routines, I modified them like the elevator.

I tried to pair the elevator with frequencies. Then I left messages for Don that were intended to shape his behaviors back.

Like I would say to my mind; write a message to say the elevator is broken, go away. When I got better at the mind game, I would use imagery to help him step on the elevator because he was not allowed.

I knew he liked to be special and break rules. I would try to close the elevator on him to hurt him. Sure enough, he'd slam his hand in the car door in real life. I would stalk him to see how his brainwaves felt. I could say it was cause and effect and not me.

Don was shut out of the advanced telemetry programs and he could not break into my mind very much to spy for others. He would often punish me with violent behaviors towards me after he failed repeatedly. Don was trying to work for a private company called Booz Allen. I did not like them.

Whenever I perceived a threat I revised my brain files and brainwaves. Some of my encryption was in a light code that was fractional. It was unbreakable using the speed of computing available at the time.

I got picked up by a large black car with an unfriendly military handler. I had managed to control some dimensions, and nobody could break my codes. I could make colors in moving fractals, at least that is what I called it. The military handlers said, "Starfire, what is going on?" I said, "I don't know."

Even worse, there were now some obvious effects in the ionosphere. They called it flash lightning. I figured it was phosphorus from the chemical trails on airplanes. My handler thought it was something else causing the flash lightning pulses.

The military thought maybe my seizures and bio luminesce (meninge experiment) was causing the flash lightning to trigger a very low frequency of sound. My brainwaves were synching to the atmospheric conditions from the weather experiments. Even though the weather experiments had ended when I was under 4 years old. They thought I was pinging the planet of Earth to locate myself.

This was how the military planners operated some of their hypnosis. When I encrypted my ping, I was protecting the secret space program. I do remember they were mad. Nobody but them has ever noticed and I knew they would not notice that level of encryption for quite a while.

Each level of awareness was color coded for my satellite work and advanced medical experiments. I was doing brain synchs to space ships using wireless telemetry. I wasn't going to mess up and let them get my numbers.

In fact, my hypnosis training memories were stored deep in my bones and brain's neurons. Some types of neurons in the brain just stopped functioning so memory retrieval was blocked.

That is because the neuron holds calcium to block the memory. The only method that I know to heal the neurons is the EMDR which causes the brain cell to start working again. (Shapiro & Laliotis, 2015). Mine had to quiver like a seizure to let the calcium build up leave my brain and bones.

The other big goal for Don was one that he really liked. The military told Don that their psychologists were studying the after effects of war and child rape. They wanted to study the outcome of child sex because they were entitled to have sex with whomever they chose.

Don told me that he didn't want to rape his own bloodline or cause a pregnancy because he was working hard to be a good dad. He was glad they sent me to live with him and help his bloodline family members stay sexually healthy.

He and I clashed because I did not owe him sex for adopting me when I was six years old. I was getting older and stronger including my hand and arm strength. I intended to put an end to him if he didn't back off.

I could handle small firearms at that point. I was used in studies and was growing into the intelligence services. The CIA counterintelligence office said he had to write a report once a week and tell them how I was doing with it.

Sometimes they gave him pornography to show me. I freaked out and would have autism symptoms. He was sexually confrontational, and I was undesirable. I would stop talking, avoid body contact, no smiling with slow turn away so he wouldn't chase or grab me.

I put my brainwaves toward him on negative images of doors closing, go away to his mind or gag, or wheeze or vomit. If he caught me by my hair to pull me around by my scalp, I worked to breathe calmly. I had to center and decide if I could murder him yet and how cleanly could I do it.

I hated him. I hated hypnosis unless it was for medical work in healing. I did accept "the forget the rapes" suggestions because it was not helping me to remember without arrests and punishment for the rapists. That is all I had to work with in my consciousness. That is why I filed Don's attacks in my "get you later" if you screw up anymore.

Officially, the program to study child sexual responses did not exist. Declassified MK Ultra documents indicate hypnosis was studied in the early 1950s with progressive studies continuing until at least the late 1960's. These were not very nice to the human mind.

The experimental goals included the creation of hypnotically induced anxieties like obsessive compulsive disorder or autism symptoms. I was used to demonstrate those symptoms whether I liked it or not during tests from the space program.

The test for autism symptoms used special boxes the lineman put on the electrical lines by the pole outside our house. It fed the electricity and electromagnetic fields coiled around the main using Tesla theory.

After the box was installed on the pole I went out to curse it and tried to blow it up. I hid under a tree and just stared at it trying to hear any frequencies I could mess with. I did not feel good. One day my headset said; “Stay away from the box” and I figured I was having an effect.

I struggled to complete some tasks with interference coming into my right hemisphere. I had deep wells of frustration over my new failure to understand math concepts. I could not remember anything and that was a “false” code to cause blocked memories. I loved math and knew it.

According to information gathered from declassified documents the military tested hypnotic suggestions to enhance or interfere with learning. My math skills were confined to recall and rote.

I was highly trained by American intelligence using hypnosis to observe for later retrievals.

By 1975, the secret military intelligence groups had discovered that mind control was more effective when paired with psychiatric drugs. They knew that microwaves allow some drugs to pass over the blood brain barrier normally used for protections.

Even better, they could control the flow rates using the house wires or at least microwatt rates. By using the black box meters to route the flow of energy, they could keep the experiments within the target families put on electromagnetic coil technology.

I believe that Don and his wife were given radiation pills in secret studies. They may have received extra doses of house “dirty electrics” from the black box studies done. Their three children were put in long term studies and had genetic damage and some chronic illnesses.

To my knowledge, their children don’t know who their parents were or what they did. Don’s wife died relatively young from fast growing breast cancer at the age of 57 in 1997.

The use of drugs and hypnosis was like bread and butter to the wealthy medical industry. They used the experimental subjects from the MK Ultra test programs especially, to study dosing rates of drugs. Some drugs created hypnotic like conditions.

American public services charted how long it took to wean a baby off drugs like heroin, crystal meth, cocaine and other exotic drugs the birth mother took. The pharmaceutical companies invested in computer technology to develop drugs, gel caps and micro doses.

Wealthy elite chemical company owners wanted to co-develop precision medical instruments, injectables and disposables. Lightweight drug users do not exist in pill culture so using genetics was helpful to them to design hardy people.

The wealthy industrialists, winning royal families and boot kissing politicians wanted to manipulate human genetics to produce people capable of supplying the body count for the drug war.

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By the 1965 Johnson administration, the wealth holders shared technical data from social algorithms for computer models. They offered Johnson officials a system of income generation for a medical model all the way to a model prisoner system.

It generated enough technological rewards from using the “model system” that it grew over time. The pharmaceutical industry was growing with funding from the Nixon Administration in the 1970’s.

During the preceding period, the Johnson Administration conceived, planned and delivered a social program with funding at the State and Federal level for assistance.

The computer programmers planned a budget system tied into drug wars on young people and cyber spying. I called it an American set up.

By the Reagan era, they were highly involved with computer programming. George HW Bush already owned many satellites and computer companies. His military owned lots of mind control programs based on black box technology and developed by a good many evil geniuses.

It was supposed to belong to America and benefit the people which is not what happened. During the Angleton counterintelligence CIA years, George Bush, who by this time was becoming a very a wealthy elitist, worked for the CIA against the Soviets.

He had access to patents and technology from the Germans as one of the agencies bureau chiefs and may have found mind control patents.

Originally the satellite based behavioral modification system linked to what I called more frequency and stimulation.

Private families of enormous wealth like Ford and Rockefeller pursued James Angleton to provide his space data to the owners of multinational companies. The schematics came from studies pairing brainwaves to high robotics and movement patterns. They had Dr. Salmon’s wireless circuits.

The wealthy American businessmen were building amusement parks, record labels, toy companies and psychology programs. They could study the mind control technology for their own private companies. Eventually they called it branding the mind of the American people.

THE BLACK BOX PROGRAM

Key Words: Electrical Lines, Satellites, Weather, Tesla Coils

Soon after Kennedy's murder the gangsters and Presidents developed the satellite links and electrical line black boxes. There were black boxes for airplanes to track them. There were black boxes for American families installed by the CIA cult members. To target a family, the CIA would get information they were not allowed.

In 1968, a program called the Nielson ratings began from Hollywood around the time of the Mexican Olympics. It was one of the first uses of Tesla's coils on electrical lines. It fed data back to a main hub of computers linked to satellites that could count.

After the wars ended, the American CIA and military wanted to develop the Nazi technology as a space program and a cyber warfare program. The invention of a cable box that was an electrical line splitter was an incredible lucky break for the domestic spying program that began in earnest during the early 1970's as part of cyber warfare on Americans. It began innocently enough.

A street of ten row homes might have five televisions sets on at 7:00 pm transmitting data to the black boxes outside the house on the electrical poles. At 11:59 PM in the eastern United States the satellite sweeps would begin to pick up the data streams every night.

By morning, all the news media already knew who had won the overnight ratings contest for best prime time show. This was very important data for advertisers in the 1970's when it was used widely in America.

The satellite owners sold their data to the cable companies and became very rich. Programs to fit the mood of Americans developed with more content and more manipulations.

The goal of the elite controllers and manufactures of goods was to increase sales. They could interfere with decision making, and sow confusion and irritation. They knew about the negative effects of dirty electricity with harmful harmonics, especially cancer.

In the 1980's the early satellite black box technology became the cable box program to supply special access television that the public paid for. The elite designed a self-pay mind control system that was financed by the victims with their consent and subscription.

The cable boxes were put on the electrical lines to provide the signal. Inside the boxes are frequency splitters which are designed to control the wavelength of light the television and the television show broadcast.

The government worked closely with the cable and satellite owners to control the airwaves. The CIA men who designed the program were pedophiles involved in large cult groups.

The documentation of their involvement in organized child sex is ample. One of the most important cases is called The Franklin Scandal. That case was the first to document the scope of pedophile cult practice all the way to the office of the President. (DeCamp, 2004-2005)

They created special access programs to monitor targeted families from world wars and politics. They followed their children. The black boxes could record input from the telephone line to monitor selected houses on Saturday for toy companies. They even spied on calls to the family members, baseball games and boy scout camping trips.

One example of such a device was called the Portable People Meter. It was developed by a company named Arbitron part of Nielson Audio, to measure how many people are listening to radio stations and television stations including cable television.

It detects hidden audio tones and roams the network for a signal it is programmed to detect. (Arbitron Announces Next Generation Electronic Audience Measurement PPM 360, 2010).

That was the beginning of the massive pedophile abduction network. Kids were being hunted by satellites, phone lines and surveillance electronics and taken nearly every day.

Americans could not even go to a National Park without fearing a disappearance of a loved one; especially children. The excellent book called Missing 411 gives more details and disappearance examples. (Pallides, n.d.)

This was about the time the CIA made special access programs to sweep an area on a regular basis; like playground or parking lots. The kids had to go indoors to play.

Sometimes the CIA psychologists wrote programs to insert memories on a targeted individual from real people from the past like Jesus or Julius Caesar. They swept the satellites, black boxes, televisions and phone lines on a regular basis using Tesla's technology to gather more and more metadata.

CHAPTER SEVEN: BRAIN SCULPTING VACCINES

TOXIC VACCINES

Key Words: Surgery, Polyps, Dyes, Strobe Lights

In the late 1960's, the CIA vaccine labs started testing new covert vaccines to create a medical caste system. They wanted functional victims to harvest family dollars, cause slow death like cancer and degrade health slowly over a long time. They started with newborns, infants and toddlers.

In 1966, I was receiving a shot containing recombinant active moth-algae pieces every month. Every six months a big car with a psychologist would pick me up and take me to Sunland mental hospital in Orlando for my brain surgery sculpting sessions.

I had lots of interesting psychologists working with me on autism and vaccines. My favourite person was a foreign lady who was an Israeli military handler.

I called her Stringfield, her CIA name. She used to coach me through my brain sculpting surgeries by telling me I would not need my brain, we do not use the white matter part of our brain very much.

My autism symptoms worsened because every summer on school break I had to go to labs to test vaccines. The vaccine testing used many things that had cilia (tiny tubes) or made poisons.

In my case of testing, I can say they used shots of dinoflagellates and algae because it damaged the transmission rate of white matter synapsis with poisons especially in newborns and young children like I was at the time.

I think the military scientists at the chemical weapons lab liked the whip-like cilia since it could embed in various tissues.

It could be replicated and loaded with little undetectable poisons to lodge in soft white matter of the brain. That's what the algae did with the dinoflagellates and their cilia whips in the vaccine experiments that I was in.

The poisons secreted from the little dinoflagellates and the algae were special because they absorbed known light spectrum of brown, reds and greens which meant increased electricity and electromagnetic flows (blood and water serums) in the brain.

To make the vaccine components undetectable they wrapped them in microscopic time bombs built with natural oils made from plants like wormwood.

I would have surgery to track the success of the moth-algae recombinant mash injections. My brain grew non-cancerous polys that were color coded by food dyes.

The food dyes were terrible and caused wheezing, light sensitivity and allergies. The doctors would open my skull, photograph the locations of the dyed polyps and remove the specimen for culture.

They were tracking my immune responses after they injected me. I was also subjected to electromagnetic spectrum frequencies. I got shots of egg whites from live duck eggs which had been fertilized.

They gave the painful shots directly into my abdomen. I started flapping like a bird; especially if I was in front of strobe lights like they had at Sunland Mental hospitals. I could not help it. My brain read duck and I flapped like a duck.

When the doctors discovered that duck albumin might cause flapping when strobed at a certain rate they were excited. They had a neurological vector using lights and colors on the television set.

The military intelligence and private contractors expanded their research into the effects of electromagnetics and their concepts of warfare to disable victims or kill them slowly over time while draining their bank accounts.

The secret world planners did not want anyone to know so they only did a few studies in case the results were negative. They did not want to give up their technology toys.

Some state funded studies found that adults who worked in strong electromagnetic fields also had a leukemia incidence significantly higher than the norm. The link appeared significant in statistics gathered for certain occupations like generating-station operators, high voltage line maintenance workers, aluminum smelters, and other categories of laborers. The workers who had more exposure to these things got sick with blood cancers.

In my experiments using vaccines with technical gases, the doctors were looking for specific toxins that would adhere to the main nerve tracts in the brain, so they could build with applied metals.

For instance; to build a brain that arcs microwaves to the deep brain it might be helpful to have metal on the optical tracks or a conductive metal gas.

The ideal host would have a metal tolerate parasite which gathered light in abundance. The ideal parasite would be very small, sticky and drill tiny holes in the host. The act would deliver toxic secretions and build up over time. The parasite might even carry bits of metal particles.

When the CIA began to study algae for toxins they found that some cyanobacteria produced saxitoxins which are poisonous and so tiny they can cross the blood brain barrier in large animals.

Microwaves helped these types of organisms go across to the brain and cause damage in areas that collect light.

Saxitoxins stick to the central nervous system of larger animals, like fish, birds, dolphins and human beings. Eating shellfish infected with the toxin causes extreme illness, paralysis and even death. (Wikipedia, 2017).

The toxin is cumulative and never leaves the host. If the moth genetic material wasn't enough in the vaccines of the 1960's to cause autism the algae-dinoflagellate mix probably was.

The algae bloom in red, green, purple and brown light. That's red light like the traffic lights or your TV remote sensor. Its infrared light. The algae collect ions of light and causes pitting of soft brain tissue; especially in fetuses, infants and toddlers.

Information was gathered using different studies to gage the health effects of microwaves on people. Here in America, researchers had difficulty accessing well designed research studies.

According to researcher Dr. Robert Becker, in 1971, an important study was presented at a Warsaw conference which organized the spectrum by symptoms for the first time. Gordon and Sadchikova of the USSR defined the symptoms, which they called microwave sickness.

One of the first signs of nervous collapse was low blood pressure and a slow pulse. This sign was the most common in the test subjects who had been studied over long-term observations. (Robert O. Becker, *The Body Electric*, 1985) A slow pulse means that a person has chronic excitation of the sympathetic nervous system which the body perceives as stress. The mental processes are also depressed.

With continued exposure to even low levels, the patients in the study exhibited an increased rate of cancer, cataracts, appendicitis and hair loss. They had problems concentrating and complained of dizziness, eye pain and headaches.

Most of the test subjects were diagnosed with adrenal exhaustion and ischemic heart disease blockage of coronary arteries and heart attack.

By 1975, the Soviet standards were set long before the dangers were clear in America. The USSR (Russians) set limits of 10 microwatts. This restriction was to protect the health of workers.

In comparison, America's own state-run health departments may have tested vaccines with contaminants which are light sensitive and failed to report the results. Why would light sensitive contaminants be added to vaccines?

Infrared energy might be absorbed by the deep brain for branding the mind. During every day of TV watching with infrared remote sensing, the vaccine contaminant might migrate to your eye to find light for photosynthesis. Is it a parasite or a symbiotic plant?

Whatever it is can be observed in the eye white of human beings in large numbers. We are taking pictures.

Every Spring we celebrate Autism Month in May when the algae blooms. Of course, this condition is planned, what do you think?

Eventually, the programmers of the satellites made a model for the symptoms of autism disorder. They may have tried to back engineer the symptoms using the satellite to cell tower carrier waves, aluminum particulates, black boxes and neighborhood sweep programs.

The whole program of mind control genetics was most effective when combined with an additive to jet fuel called phosphorus because it is in the air and gets in your eyes very easily.

Phosphorus is what helps to make a spore germinate and grow with light as the catalyst. This may be one cause of grey brain cells moving to the whites of the eyeballs when grey brain travel with algae as decaying food. Parasite or symbiont?

The aerial jet fuel spraying program using phosphorus and aluminum particles might aggravate a person with autism disorders. That is because the moth-algae recombinant genetics absorb too much light which overwhelms the nervous system of the autistic person, especially vision and hearing.

People with light skin especially those with blue or green eyes absorb light frequencies in the lower energy spectrum more easily than other bloodlines. We are not sure how long these occult methods of brain damage have been used to influence the rate of light collection to the brain. Its closing the round eye socket and turning us into oriental eyes.

Bloodlines targeted are very sensitive because their genetics were changed with additional materials from vaccines and particulates for mind control programs.

That is why too much exposure to TV or electronics may cause anger, agitation and autistic behaviors. Oddly enough, the lithium batteries also calm some of the nervous disorders using a resonant pattern of energy.

Autism was back engineered from mental institution patients. A whole lot of the mental patients were normal kids like I once was; which were abducted, orphaned or donated to these Satanic cults of men and women with political, financial and military rank.

BRAIN SCULPTING ON BABIES

Key Words: Robotics, Wireless Telemetry, Quantum Brains

Some of the scientists gathered as part of Operation Paperclip had been Mengele trained doctors so they knew how to work together. This was very important to the future of mind control and space. (Jacobsen, 2014) Other engineers were developing robotics to mimic human movements and wanted to use Mengele's work in human motor control. The doctors in America had developed a skull cap with electrodes. They were testing oriental brain surgery methods like acupuncture using electric needles. The Nazi doctors and engineers remotely control some movements using what appeared to be a joystick and a skull cap with electrodes.

The scientists needed a way to move a satellite by using wireless robotics to direct spy apparatus. The doctors and scientists thought they could use the quantum brain (sound and light) to do it and pair it with human movements to run remote equipment onboard satellites.

For instance, to adjust a flap on a flying machine it does require the operation of a motor and directions on how to adjust the flap like what setting using lights and sounds to transmit data streams.

The satellite engineers like my sponsor Uncle Carl, paired up movement commands using a wireless transmitter in the early days. I don't know anything else about Uncle Carl, but he spoke German better than English.

During my first three years of life I was routinely groomed with surgical implants using fiber optics, auditory system implants and click codes for measurable motor control. I even had a piece of carved glass placed over my pineal gland, so they could measure the puncture rate of microwaves through tissue. They ridiculed me and said I wore a crown.

The glass was attractive to fluoride, so they could measure it once they extracted it every six months for carbon dating the isotopes. The doctors painted the glass with magnetic paints and other substances to measure.

The American scientists could tell where the isotopes came from as far as secret detonations, fluoride water, mercury, algae and all the radioactive vaccine components.

DEEP BRAIN HYPNOSIS SESSIONS

Key Words: Electropuncture, Electroshock

The use of hypnosis was a big program for the CIA cult members. They knew they could access the memories from the deep brain using techniques they developed based on findings from Mengele's projects in Nazi Germany.

In some MK Ultra Monarch experiments performed during the 1960's, the CIA used its handlers to prove or disprove their notions about the occult. They used the developing brains of young children who were traumatized and kept for lab experiments.

The deep brain is the keeper of secrets from the ancestors. Our deep brains and reptilian brains rely on radio waves of various types to provide us information or perform actions. The most ancient part of our brains is just like other animals. We do have some minor control over our environment by producing radio wave based energy.

Maybe your bloodline had radio frequency responsive genetics because your family is ancient. What if the government could steal your deep memories by using the hypnosis methods of color vibration, sound and pressure.

They would put the victim into a relaxed hypnotic state and begin to interrogate them for any data they could harvest. The hypnosis programmers did not think ripping up the grey brain and breaking into the past would do any harm.

The hypnosis handlers used a spinning wheel made with black and white colors depicting creation of light. Those were my countries flag colors which they thought might help decrypt my deep brains memories and archetype patterns.

They were trying to get into my archetype ideas to damage my learning ability. They damaged recognition of letters, numbers, colors and sounds.

By the time the military handlers finished with mind erasing me using hypnosis I struggled to identify numbers, letters and sounds. They were using my consciousness to block access to my archetypes and educational training from the Nazi's at Sunland. I had to learn all over again.

That is why they used electro puncture and electro shock treatments to open the deep brain to change the archetypes to name brands. Even light and dark is something they wanted to control and lie about. This was because they were closing my connection to the tall greys.

Military had finished negotiations with them to reincarnate in our medical and military fields, but I do not have all the answers.

They had offered the tall greys bases in the western states and returned some of the tall greys bases in the East. Part of the reason was weather control.

CHAPTER EIGHT: TECHNICAL GANGSTERS

BLACK POPE IN ROME

Key Words: Technology, Beam Telemetry, Tesla's Theories

Eventually, during the round-up of the Eastern Europeans from 1950 to 1980; the Vatican sent the Black Pope to work with the CIA counterintelligence guys who were evil geniuses. The Superior General organized the subgroups like the CIA and the Italian mafia.

“The Superior General is invested with governing power over all the members of the Society, but customarily leads through Provincial superiors under him. Such power follows from the [religious vows](#) that bind members to community life, as in other religious orders. “ (Et.Al, 2017)

I call the religiously powerful the Tech Gangsters even though they may wear the cross. In my crossing points the religiously affiliations ran deep with links across to the Masonic lodges often Germanic in nature. The men appointed each other into state and federal offices. Some had two jobs and shared their data with secret groups like the CIA which operated like a cult. Information about the role, duties and job description of the Black Pope is hard to obtain. According to general information; the “Black Pope” is a designation given to the Superior General.^[2]

The name follows from his leadership of the largest Catholic, male religious order^[3] and from the color of the plain black cassock worn by members of the Society, including the Superior General.“ (Et.Al, 2017).

The whole nature of the Society is secrecy. The development of science, computers and technology was one of the most secret endeavors and of course, morals did not apply.

Unfortunately, the use of foreign material like heavy metals for brain implants was a common occult practice in the priest guilds and the medical guilds of Europe. I suspect the Jesuits were heavily involved in documenting the experiments when they studied prisoners.

This is because ancient people have a memory in their brains of an advanced civilization that relied on technology. The Jesuits knew, Nazi's knew about it, the Persians knew, the Egyptians, the American Indians and so forth.

Some of the knowledge used in Mengele's lab work came from the Druids of England. Druids were part of the Roman empire. Eventually they formed cities, towns and churches in the area known as England.

"This (cult organization) may have originated from a past concern (most prominent around the 16th and 17th centuries) amongst [Protestant](#) European countries concerning the relative power of the Jesuits within the [Roman Catholic Church](#), and partly because the Superior General, like the Pope, is elected for life (to maintain secrecy) " (Et.Al, 2017)

By the time 1969 came about, CIA George was working with the Black Pope to perform large weather hits for political gain using mostly real estate. He had completed mapping some of the world's most strategic weather-related conditions and GPS points using geography mapping weather satellites.

I'm talking mountains and mud slides, fires and mob riots. That is what they worked on together with their technology. They used their weapons on Chile to cause the mudslides by calling a satellite which I suspect had some power amplification technology on it, probably a nuclear reactor. They produced the required beam strength.

I know because I was there at the space center gate B office. I had to stand in front of the Superior General while CIA George called his weather reconnaissance satellite out of Russian airspace using my Soviet cat brain implant to send his tones and GPS marks.

Eventually, CIA George took over full time because he owned all the satellites and black boxes with his private companies. When J. Jesus Angleton lost control in 1974, a private group of investors took over for a place named Wall Street. I think CIA George was a leader of the Wall Street groups.

In 1963, I was taken to live at a sponsor home near the space center in Florida. The family was being groomed in CIA rituals including pedophilia and child sex trafficking. I was turning four years old that year, so my brain was still soft and growing. I had been bounced back and forth from the hospital to the families involved with secret technology and cults.

I was getting bird geodes and other not nice things pushed into the soft areas around my eye sockets to prepare for GPS tracking and links back to the amusement park satellite systems.

The birds used the electromagnetic flows of weather and water to find their way home. Each bird when born it formed a GPS point from a tiny geode in its brain. The CIA knew this about birds and that is why we stood in line every Tuesday.

The bird geodes were sensitive to electromagnetic pulses even far away like a satellite. They made a noise the satellites could detect after it scanned our faces. My metal aluminum halo that I was wearing at the time made noises too when the CIA guys used their pings for GPS marks like me.

Just so people know, there were groups of people, parents and neighbors that would come and watch these rituals at the church school every Tuesday. They did not think it was wrong when the Priests did it to the children.

It was a terrible occult Satanic practice and many good Catholics, Muslims and Methodist families supported these practices. Sadly, many supported Soviet style communism and that is why I was in the line.

We were little ones about two and three years old and put our hands together to pray. Some of us had already survived the amusement park robotics experiments.

Some survivors like me got sent to Satan's beach home in St. Lucie county. I called it Lucifer's county. We would advance up in line until it was our turn to get blessed and then poked by the lobotomist and he was a priest.

The soft areas of bone around the eyes and ears of the children were targeted for these implants using hollow pipette needles that were very sharp. We all shared needles back then as implant children.

About the year 1962 to prepare for Florida experiments, the American space program painted me with magnetic paints that were radioactive, so other royals and priests could hunt me using a GPS tracking satellite from space. Front side said 4 on my belly. Back side said 7. My number was 47. This was to allow them to shoot me from space.

The Soviets and the Americans operating the space program in Florida used me for tracking from space. They put a halo shaped metal implant into the back of my skull with a screwdriver while I had hypnosis. I do remember.

Back in the early 1960's; I ran for my life along that beach. When my hair caught on fire I ran to the water and dove right in. I thought it was a game on a Florida beach near the Naval Sonar Research Station on Hutchinson Island. I did the run for my life quite a few times.

I recall meeting Hillary Rodham and her father when they came to Hutchinson Island research lab. They were asked to invest in satellites and mind control weapons. The owners of the satellite were companies named Ford and Rockefeller.

Eight years later in 1974, I saw her on television as a young female lawyer. Her father sent her as a lawyer to cover his alleged crimes on the Warren Commission. I believe her family knew an automobile company did this to me for GPS tracking. My blue aluminum halo was a top-secret curiosity so politicians in the know came to see it. They put into my skull with no remorse at all.

America had to have technology to function. The Democratic party and their political buddies could buy votes. The Communist party was installed in America as the Democratic party with many members loyal to the brutal Soviet Communist regimes. They had to steal technology to finance their giveaway programs to the poor. Giveaways to the poor is what got them elected not a healthy economy.

The wealthy American industrialists were violating the Geneva Convention. The counterintelligence agency knew they violated human rights and other important treaties. The ends justified the means. That meant with no oversight for private citizens, anything was possible.

Some powerful politicians may have influenced Democratic party contributions by trading technology access codes to trigger votes. They had a variety of means including meters for mind control and maybe other mechanical means to flip votes.

They got the access codes, special access projects and satellite telemetry from their privileged dads back in the 1970's during the start-up time for wireless energy and satellite telemetry. Their privately-owned companies made the voting machines.

Both political parties saw technology as the future of their control. They did not care about human rights unless they got caught and people complained. Nobody complained. Nobody got prosecuted.

Meanwhile, the demons from Germany's Catholic based satanic cults called took over the space program in Florida. The Catholic base of Italians and Spanish were manipulated by other interested parties mostly from the middle east.

The political members and wealthy elite were interested in these procedures to control the republic. Others like the Germans and American counterintelligence groups figured they could plan society.

The Catholic Church is one of the largest parts of the network that carries out Monarch Mind Control. They work for the royal families who are in power. The researcher Fritz Springmeir, an expert on mind control wrote about the reason for mind control as implanting the “Keys to the Kingdom type of Monarch Mind Control” within a child, so they can make suggestions.” (Springmeir, 2017)

That refers to the use of the royals from the monarchies, so the religious orders will control the kings, males and the princes. The reason is called the “Divine Right of Kings”. The Jesuits were interested in control from the top down and information the King might possess.

According to some of the research available, the Jesuits developed torture to a fine art during the inquisition. I, one of the survivors of the Project Monarch program would like to elaborate a bit. It is true the Monarch program begins training children early. My surgeries began at 90 days old. I was in behavioral training programs by 18 months old.

My training was to increase electricity in my body and to increase my brain’s range of brainwaves. The reasoning, as far as I can tell, is to link up the brainwaves to data associated with the so-called gods like the Anunnaki. The Nazi’s may have tried to genetically engineer a similar consciousness to steal technology data. Obviously, the brainwave link could be used for advanced piloting of craft for possible future astronauts. My program ran from 1959 to 1975, a long time ago.

Nobody liked the electricity or the behavioral plans for the children in the program. When I grew up, they wanted to link me to their “master computer system” with the bucks I pay the electrical company since I was a low value target. The wealthy elite were just practicing.

The CIA was going to target the brainwaves of any politician they wanted to get their “instructional’ downloads. One of the reasons that the Jesuits performed these procedures was to access data through brainwave information.

They called it possession, torture and channeling. This put the blame on the victim. The other reason for enduring the torture aspect was to develop defenses against torture which was often the case with spies. The CIA sent me to live with violent people, I was made to survive.

The key to understanding the MK Ultra program for mind control is to determine which groups had the most to gain from it. They will openly say they use torture and so what.

“If the Jesuits brag that they can convince adults to do anything via torture, what about baby children?.” (Springmeir, 2017).

The Jesuits were supporting a more open society. They were interested in engineering social agendas for change. Those are similar philosophies to the Democrats in power over the last century.

I know that since 1970, that certain powerful political women have operated a satellite tower linked to HAARP from Chicago Sears Tower. Did the women of communism get the satellite power and space platforms and trigger codes for elections?

These powerful women joined politics and media to form a large conglomerate in Chicago. The secret women’s group began on that beach in the 1960’s when GPS started, and the black box mind control was funded.

The main funding source for the Democrats. Some came from the Muslim Brotherhood. They were very active in Chicago politics during the early 1970’s. The Muslim Brotherhood came to see the politicians who owned the satellites to ask for oil and gas studies.

I personally got to meet Mohammad Ali during the oil field exploration discussions. The Muslim Brotherhood ordered me pinned (electric acupuncture) to the brainwave machine so they could watch the needle spikes jump when they spoke the names of ancient cities they thought they could find oil.

That is because in their part of the world they released a trained scout bird, usually a hawk or a swift which matched my geodes resonance. When the bird smelled oil, or flew over water lines the needle would jump on the brainwave machine.

I hope the reader can see how the politicians abused children and technology to put vast riches from gas, minerals and oils into their own companies using our tax dollars. All that technology and the little children were just waiting to be abused because of executive orders to forgive the satellite operators and the Muslim Brotherhood members and lots of other groups.

CLONING ROYALS

Key Words: Hybrids for Paedophiles, Spy Satellites, Tracking Kids

The action of the elite families in the modern world of globalization should come as no surprise. These same elite families stole the moon base, crucified Jesus, committed genocide on infants and developed rape as an after effect of going to school and attending church.

The elite satanic pedophile groups were not going to pay to redesign humans into deep brain injured reptiles with heavy metals, algae and phosphorus; you were.

In those days of the cold war in Russia, everyone in America that had family money got to point the finger at other bloodlines and destroy them. It's a caste system of down and extinct.

That is because the politicians have used the Central Intelligence Services and military to terrify and brain damage Americans and most of the rest of the world. Most of the CIA is artificial intelligence and that is why they lie; its artificial or fake intelligence.

I was sent to back and forth from hospitals to the Florida home close to the space program. When I was in Florida it was for the satellite tracking program, robotics and high definition photography for spying from space.

In about 1968, I was finally adopted by Don and his wife. For the first time I had an actual birth certificate and a regular placement. I lived at Don's home. At first, I was happy and felt welcomed but then his actions deteriorated towards me.

He was still trying to work for the CIA or Booz Allen, the contractor so he used me to audition. One cold day in February he made me climb to the roof of his house and stripped me naked up there. He allowed me to wear a coat unbuttoned for the photography event since it was freezing that day.

He stapled me in my coat to the roof with a hardware store staple gun. I was about only seven or eight years old, skinny and a wobble climber. I had to wait motionless for a satellite flyby.

The satellite operators called my father on the land line to say the aerial photography was a success. They were so proud of their ability at CIA Langley, Virginia to use satellites to take high resolution pictures of naked children stapled to the rooves of American homes. It was such a hit with the pedophiles and the elite my brand-new foster dad, Don did it again.

Our neighbors did nothing when they drove by and saw my CIA dad stapling more naked kids to the roof for the satellite program. In England, their military intelligence teams laughed and played pedophile blackmail games with the royals trying to stay in power.

The CIA would send the Queen of England photos of her subjects stapled naked to the roof like I was. Could she pass it to the King for them? They very nicely asked her if she wanted to remain in power or not.

I am very sure her demonic husband enjoyed this game with her very much since he ran the pedophile cults. He ran the hybrid program after they closed Dr. Mengele's labs. Americans were all in to make a low caste system as you will understand from my story.

England became the new master of the Chop Shop and produced Dolly the Sheep clone. American intelligence agencies were attracted to King England's game in Europe for Mengele Chop Shop and Hybrid clones. Here are some of the experiments they did to make a medical caste system and advanced technology.

During the 1960's the Royals began a cloning program with the Soviet Zionist doctors. The biggest victors of WWII were the technical men and men of science who were gangsters and thieves, so they planned to clone ex-royal females. I am only reporting my personal experiences in this story with no forensic evidence. I am a witness offering my opinion.

Their big idea was to make them child sex slaves from saved genetic materials. They were planning to clone females they hated and so forth. You get the idea that with the eggs they could make clones to humiliate them. The Kings and Princes from various countries used to call the removal of body parts from the Princesses the "Save the Baggage Programs" so they could sell their genetics.

The royals have an occult procedure to remove the ovaries of a princess or royal female while she is still living. They use a crochet hook to pull her brains out. To pull the brains of your ex-wife out with a crochet hook is pretty much extreme hatred; don't you think?

The heart of that female is also removed and put in a silver box to prove her death. The silver box has preserved DNA for cloning her in the future for child sex slave work and other sexually deviant tasks like chop shop or holocaust camps. The boxes are presented to the high priest of the male dominated religion for saving them like the Black Pope or others.

These man cult groups were angry and dangerous. They had enormous egos, greed and narcissism. The space program power plays began with the news of a flying spacecraft recovered at a 1947 crash site in Roswell, New Mexico. The origin of the alleged space ship is unknown. It may have come from Korea or Germany. It may have been a test of a clone from one of those countries. It may have come from Aldebaran or a colony like the Zetas from another star system in a nearby galaxy. Only the secret military of the CIA knew or had a reasonable idea about the origin.

The organized cover up of space projects began with the unmasking of the hybrid species recovered in the crash. The crash itself allowed the spread of advanced technology. (The Roswell Incident, n.d.)

This almost exposed the time travel programs and hybrid cloning programs used by top military brass, the worlds' richest men and women and the world's most evil geniuses. To even say the word "clones" a man had to be at least a three-star general.

The elite suspended the Nuremburg Trials as soon as they had amassed enough power from the development of the space program. Once they had enough of the satellites transmitting mind control to enough black boxes they created miles of electrical line supplied frequency fences. They could now target all the judges and their family members with beams.

The Nuremburg Trials were incomplete without full disclosure to the public but finished in 1963 just as planned. At that point, Operation Paperclip ramped up to bring more German Nazi scientists and pair them with the Korean doctor POW's who had a secret space program.

GPS TRACKING BY HALO

Key Words: GPS points, Robots, Hackable Brains

I had been used for satellite tracking at the beach and it was successful. I tolerated the pain and procedure for the aluminum halo for GPS testing. The robotic engineers who worked for the amusement park came to my foster parents and my Masonic sponsor Al, and asked if I could work on their labs.

Josef Mengele came with Dr. Ruff to my foster parents to talk to them about taking me to Orlando. Mengele gave the amusement park doctors the designs from his experiments to make hackable people. Josef was going back to South America where he planned to stay after 1966.

The doctors had designed what I called “The Contraption”. The contraption was a target of copper lightning rods and a ground plate. When it was plugged in to a car battery at low-voltages it attracted a signal like a radio.

To prepare for the robotics, the test victim wore a special helmet with push pin electrodes into the motor cortex of the test victim. They could remotely move the victim or use an electromagnetic program on a cassette paired to music for the push pins to fire tiny jolts of electricity.

It was bizarre science, but it was effectively demonstrated. That was the only way they had to move some Nazi space equipment out of the way for space center launches. That is what I was told.

The best way to describe the contraption is like a baby stroller that could roll while the person was encased with copper and steel plates for ground when needed. The human being sitting in the middle of it could be fitted with different metal halos, helmets, horns and so forth for testing.

The engineers tried different black boxes to split the signal into the target person with brain implants and motor cortex pins usually a baby or toddler, paired with movement patterns for servo-motors. This was early satellite telemetry for GPS points and all kinds of robotic technology came from these experiments.

The first wireless experiments were done with surgically implanted internal metal grid implants located in the grooves and fissures of the brain. The child victim was put in a plastic exoskeleton and slipped over a copper rod. The victim wore a metal halo implanted to skull and wrapped around the audio- visual cortex area of the head.

The contraption generated power for wireless energy and motor control of the victim was demonstrated. I was given to the robotics lab for exhibit preparation.

I had a procedure to increase the output of my spinal acupuncture points by adding electricity to needles. I was usually kept in a light coma. However, whenever the doctors performed brain surgery they used acupuncture and hypnosis to control my experience. I was aware of the procedures since I did not have anesthesia. I remember a good deal of what happened.

I was cabled to enormous machines sometimes with cathode tubes and some had vinyl floppy drives and spools of data tape. I remember making the transition from cathode to digital when the first smaller computer chips were made encased in fine metals. The new computer was the size of a modern washing machine and on wheels.

That early computer ran a Bios program collecting data on hundreds of RF tagged animals. I am an animal and that is how I interfaced with the Bios data files.

The new computer was located about one hundred miles from the space center. There were real cables that were dug underground from the amusement park to the electrical substation to the next electrical substation and so forth all the way to the space center.

After I was done with the robotic work for the amusement park in Orlando I worked on gold recovery for the secret government using the archives of ship wrecks from Spain. They activated the substations for GPS marking the important points on Florida's coast.

I was entrained to a GPS satellite which could locate the Spanish treasure wrecks and mark them for gold and silver salvage crews. We used a grid to make a plot.

Prior to going to Hutchinson Island for GPS tracking, somebody notified the royals in England that I had brain implants like the Soviet cat experiment. I had the exact same procedure as the Soviet Cat and because I was very young I survived it.

The Soviet cat brain implant was designed to spy on Soviet diplomats. Supposedly military doctors installed a tiny radio receiver and a transmitter in the cat's brain. The story goes the cat was accidentally run over by a car. See the "Acoustic Kitty" drawings and reference material at Wikipedia. (Wikipedia, 2017) In the cat story, the American spies followed it around with their listening equipment but that is not the all of it. The Soviet Cat Brain implant could link to satellite audio and modem. A small cat could link to a big computer on a satellite and roam around. I was that cat and because of human rights laws that were not enforced but existed at the time; nobody knew.

The intelligence community did not respect human rights and some agencies like the Government Accounting Office (GAO) knew what they were doing. Human Experimentation; an Overview of the Cold War. (GAO, 1994) I had miniature working transmitters and receivers in my brain. After the amusement park robotics, the park owners wanted to synch to satellites. I was prepared for satellite telemetry by the doctors at Sunland using Mengele's recipes and Tesla's work with coils. I was driven to several locations and moved around every few weeks.

The RAF were notified because I was a new asset. They could track me and use the pedophile child sex ring data to blackmail politicians. I knew they were listening. Then I did something I will never forget.

I told the RAF using whispers that the aliens were stealing gold from the vault. That is what they thought I said. My speech was not clearly developed yet.

What I meant to say was that the aliens were taking gold bars from the "fault" the fault line called the Mariana trench. In those days because of Roswell, everybody feared aliens.

I believe to this day; the English female voice I heard telling me about the deep trench was the Queen of England. She told me to play a little game on the RAF and the amusement park group. She used the voice to skull transmitters available to her and tested our work.

Mr. Cheney called my foster father Don on the telephone. Apparently, the RAF notified the tall man with glasses about the gold question at the vault. Maybe Mr. Cheney was in trouble, but they did need to see me for an interview.

He told Don that the RAF said aliens were coming down from space and submerging their craft into the Bermuda Triangle and Marianna Trench. He told my dad they could not understand my speech very well. Would he mind taking me to Fort Knox for a GPS point, so they could guard it better?

I figured it was a set up. I didn't say a word and kept my body calm and still. I read books all the way to Fort Knox because I was riding with Don and he was on a tear.

I went to Fort Knox and drove through the gate to the building. I went down the incline and remember staring at the doors. This gold was supposed to secure the future of a nation. I could tell the elite were upset once I got there. A lot of military people were talking to Mr. Cheney. A lot of the gold was gone, and nobody could answer where it went.

The CIA people at their levels of clearance were "read in" on the alien exchange program and the alien threat to the gold resources of America.

Mr. Cheney had set it up so the thieves of American gold could blame it on the aliens and nobody could get past that. I was there to back it all up from the so-called alien exchange program. I was congratulations to myself for getting that far in the gold game and staying alive.

I was being used to plan a vault break in by politicians with power. They planned to use PSI and phone tones to store the details in an AI folder for later retrieval. The security guards used keys instead.

The military and the President did not know that Mr. Cheney developed deep water equipment to recover gold from Spanish ship wrecks. It caused lots of diplomatic upsets during the mid to late 1960's.

The Spanish royals knew it wasn't the aliens stealing the gold. Maybe the Spanish King called the Queen of England. They used to do that kind of stuff to the militaries of the world.

The forgotten Spanish treasure went to a few families you will recognize as Presidential style families and career Senators. They cleaned up the shallow waters of all precious minerals from Florida to the Caribbean.

They took the Spanish treasures in a great theft of gold, silver, rubies and emeralds. It was done with American tax dollars to finance their gold harvest. The Vatican bought some of the loot.

Those gold coins helped to finance the projects of the elite industrialist families. They built the amusement parks system and financed their satellites for world domination with ship wreck gold.

Mr. Cheney taught me something called line of sight star navigation. He used to bring his portable scope with a target for detecting the pinging noises satellites make in orbit. He linked the satellite ping to my aluminum halo by asking me to hold the portable scope. Together we marked the point by a GPS for his brand-new satellite.

In the meantime, Mr. Cheney was trying to link his satellites to relay stations at the power substations. The park owners were going to pay him cash from the box office to lease the equipment for wireless communication systems.

He was going to count the cars to monitor the box office sales to collect every dime. He scheduled fly-overs at odd hours just to check.

He was developing advanced sonar equipment and took command of a satellite to link his underwater sonar system to his new satellite system. Make no mistake, Mr. Cheney was a super genius but an evil genius.

That whole system was linked into a nuclear reactor which generated a private line of energy for Mr. Cheney. It was a free line of energy and some was artificially projected into the sky for his satellites, cell communications and space platforms he owned by the mid 1960's.

At that point; by using the satellites and substations Mr. Cheney could control the flow of data. Very soon after the launches, the amusement park finished a light reader system to create bar codes for scanning.

Right after successful spy satellites launched in the mid 1960's, Mr. Cheney and many others around him began to create the modern world of social security numbers with bar codes.

That was not all, he pretty much had the financial world locked up using something called routing numbers. He controlled access to routing numbers and put the bar codes in different places. He linked them to small orbital platforms he owned and had shot out to space.

His competitor, CIA George was worrisome to Mr. Cheney. The CIA man was controlling the unions and mobsters which operated out of Chicago's south side and New York; Bronx.

They were controlled by Italy and some by Cicely mobsters. The mob was not a one minded mob of gangsters. CIA George was getting his Irish mob to attack Catholics and back and forth went the violence. He was high level CIA and getting into trouble.

Mr. Cheney who owned the secret satellite services did have a solution to offer the CIA man and his large political family. His satellite spy ware was useful for blackmail. In those days, the people of the world were still trying to have trials and criminal prosecutions. Blackmail was still a useful tool back then. So is murder.

I think Mr. Cheney planned to target me and other kids like me who were enrolled in the amusement park chop shop activities. He didn't want to get his friends in trouble since nobody liked the idea of Mengele's labs in the open during the Vietnam war.

The Nazi doctors disabled the victims. Some they mind erased with psychosis drugs like LSD, hypnosis and trauma schedules. They tracked the victims all their lives.

That is how I was enrolled into the "Finders and Minders" program for Eastern European children to benefit pedophiles in Masonic and satanic cults. The Catholic church was full of them.

The man named John DeCamp wrote a book called The Franklin Cover-Up which provides the details of these men and their criminal behaviors. (DeCamp, 2004-2005)

The technology that the children had implanted allowed Mr. Cheney to monitor speech output and directional hearing using phones, cell towers and even ham radios.

That is why I had the operation to implant my Soviet Cat Brain Style Device for spying on politicians and wealthy businessmen. The land-sea-satellite links were the start of the GPS tracking program at the Hutchinson Island Naval Station in Fort Pierce Florida in St. Lucie county; the beach home of Satan.

If you wanted to torture somebody and get their knowledge you would open their brains and implant them, wouldn't you? Like I said, it was not very good to be a left over royal blood line from Romania after the Soviets collapsed Eastern Europe during World War II.

Right away, I started to realize that the Romanians were somehow off the cut. The other royals were making money off high technology and lots of it came straight out of Romanian labs.

As I grew up I found out that technology was the issue back then and even now. After WWI, a plan for world use of technology began because the Europeans and Germans knew they had to go back to war. Nobody liked the tech gangsters taken the technology and killing the people.

During those planning sessions for WWII; the supporters of fascism and communism distributed all the emerging technology to the Masonic Lodges out of Germany and to American intelligence services. These men worked for Stalin and the Red Army.

They had broken it all down into domains like metals work in Romania, Bulgaria and Iran. Gold and diamonds were mined in Africa to be shipped to Egypt.

The diamonds were sent to Tel Aviv for grading and cutting then shipping out after the cutting. California got the cinema equipment and the bling after it moved through New York for appraisal.

DC and San Francisco got the medical establishment. DC was paired up with rat line providers for orphaned children out of Kansas City, Kansas though the dark web of spy satellites.

American CIA & British Intelligence got the voice to skull radio transmitter frequencies for their pedophile grooming sessions.

They talked to the orphaned kids. Some had murdered parents and tried to sexually arouse them using the voice to skull technology implanted in their brains.

CHAPTER NINE: SATELLITE HACKING

BLACK KNIGHT SATELLITE HACKER

Key Words: Satellite Hacking, Weather, Wormholes

After Mr. Cheney taught me line of sight link to a satellite, I was contacted by a super-secret group of engineers who called me voice to skull. They told me that I should be able to ping the object in earth orbit called the Black Knight.

If I got a response from a transponder on the craft, then I could have what they called “field vision” to investigate the object since I was very psychic as a remote viewer.

I am unsure about all the implants, but I know they tried the infrared sensors on the optic nerve to send a light to a satellite that it could read.

Furthermore, I had a bar code hypnotically implanted during the amusement park work that utilized a space based frequency that transmitted locations for satellite links directly to the Congressional Offices and Langley.

I had been given a fifteen-minute window of time when the satellite would be visible by line of sight in the southern skies of Florida to find its transponder and link by tone and then wireless.

I got into the data stream and I did hack it using top secret infrared line of sight. The satellite hack team wanted the infrared wireless to control the gear box to fly it down to a different parallel.

I moved it down into low altitude to show my hack with assistance from covert operators. I sent the satellite a bar code with GPS location points to move it to the desired location. I did what I was told. I was about 5 years old.

A few days later, a black car came to get me because I had to have a medical examination. I was in big trouble because of my unauthorized access to space technology. I was driven through Gate B and things did not go so well. The Soviets were there.

I was not going to talk to anybody about the Black Knight hack. I found myself carried to a hospital table and strapped down for a sodium pentothal shot.

They wanted to know if Dr. Salmon and Dr. Ruff were involved but I could not talk about it due to my autism symptoms. My symptoms worsened shortly after the hack.

The CIA interrogation team of handlers questioned me about the events because “a Doctor” and “a hypnosis trainer” had “disconnected me” from the hack a few hours after the event.

Nobody knew who did it. A little while later I noticed there were some familiar Nazi doctors like Dr. Ruff and some lab technicians. They brought them in to interrogate about the Black Knight hack with infrared technology.

All the KGB agents arrived wearing black sunglasses and nobody knew why from the space center. When we all gathered at the space center Gate B lab, another group of Soviet generals wore black sunglasses and turned their backs to me.

They disclosed my hack to military officials. I could not see their eyes. They were convinced I could hack their brains using my infrared eye and get their secrets. In fact, I was not the only person with brain implants.

The Soviets told the Americans they had found my red eye infrared tracker. The Americans said I was a reptilian child they had recovered from a crash. The Soviets KGB said the Americans were talking bull crap. I was a human kid if the idiots had not noticed their own people.

The Soviets weren't sure of anything except that I was made with Nazi tech. They threatened to expose the illegal use of children by the American military and others like the wealthy pedophile politicians.

I was starting to show my talents as a satellite hacker. The Nazi doctors were laughing at the Soviets behind their backs and creating counter spies using very advanced medical procedures. I have to say that all the lying was very entertaining sometimes.

Then we had a hurricane come directly towards us a few week later. Nobody was kidding around. The military and CIA knew that there existed other computer programs from other countries developing similar weather control technology like the Soviets, Italians, Persians and Americans.

I was a GPS point for satellite and tracking radar equipment operated by the pay to play weather companies. We were being watched by other countries. Obviously, I was tracked as a child spy and operators were using my GPS points.

Why did a hurricane come straight down my street in 1966? Who sent it? In 1979, Hurricanes David vectored on I-95 and straight down my street. In 2004, Hurricane Katrina on Oakland Park Blvd. straight toward my business location.

In 2016, I moved north and here comes Hurricane Matthew on 1-95, passing the eye wall over me. Most recently, Hurricane Irma, up the turnpike with eye wall passing over me. Who turned my cat brain back on? I am a civilian. It is illegal. It always has been.

Weather warfare was not a good development for me personally because I was a radar target. When I was a kid during satellite work and radar testing; I had to drink radioactive liquids to be located using the satellites during GPS testing in 1966-67.

The testing was intense during those days of the early space program to control land and sea. I got pounded by radar and it hurt. Doppler radar is very focused and feels like a million pressurized pin pricks punching holes through your body to the floor. It can kill you at full strength not to mention the exposure to radiation.

Some of the satellites were linked to a space frequency fence design that was platform based. A space fence meant that it was linked to the ground most likely at a power substation. It was routed to different areas and homes by their GPS points along with physical addresses.

In the old days they used the black boxes on the electrical lines. In the new days, they use the smart meter to produce sounds (frequency) or lights for subliminal suggestions to attract or repel.

The groups of spy satellites could link together using mesh network technology and provide precisely timed subliminal suggestions to targeted babies, mothers to be, fetuses, toddlers and so forth.

In those days, premature infants were very common, still births, cranio-facial cleft palates and spinal damage. The outcomes were tracked as data which was fed into the school system computers for each child enrolled in the district.

During the Reagan years, the use of standardized testing became mandatory. Every child in America was not left behind, they were tracked.

The black boxes hung on the electrical lines created the frequency fence. It pinged the homes in a targeted area. The fences were bar coded by neighborhood such as low income, middle income, homes with kids to customize the wavelengths delivered to the targets.

The use of such frequencies can cause uneven brainwave development during fetal development and into young adulthood. I suspect that the technology could be a major cause of autism and other mental illnesses.

For the hybrid vaccine development program, the plan from the military eugenics department was to give the babies the heavy metals in shots after birth to start the pitting process from the black boxes on the electrical wires they called the frequency fence. Metals can be in particulate forms.

The military intelligence community did not want to alarm the public, so they do not allow any investigations. They did not want to be forced to stop their programs or pay damages to civilians. The military intelligence planners did try to adjust the programs when they felt the need.

I got sent to Sunland Tallahassee and to the reform school called Dozier in Marianna Florida. The Austrian doctor began to add some new crystals, so the elite could switch frequencies using my jaw bones and their satellites.

They were adding mind control wavelengths to the frequency fence to make a person forget fear issues using some brainwave data they theorized. At A.G. Dozier in Marianna, I continued testing new vaccines by using things like Dr. Evil's puss socks and arm wraps.

CRYSTAL BONE IMPLANTS

Key Words: Crystal People, Implants, Procedures, Military

Weighted measures are punctures in soft growing bones in a specific pattern based on your bloodline and gender. The royals used telemetry based on resonance of gemstones that were color coded to a wavelength of light or other particle energies. The gems were weighted and measured by color, clarity and wavelength. The best crystals were grown in space labs or in pressure chambers like a hyperbaric chamber.

The royals from the old monarchies were targeted for abduction. They would disappear and never be seen again. There were some very good reasons for tagging the children and survivors of the holocaust and European genocide. There were some good intentions with some nasty outcomes once the pedophiles got ahold of the technology.

A small sliver type of crystal was typically used to insert into the area of hollow cavities around the ears of the targeted individual. The Austrian doctors used rubber mallets to tap the layers of grown crystals apart. I used to be taken once or twice a year to get crystals in my soft bones that were growing. I only had a little blood from the puncture and some swelling.

The implant would be supplied by the military and space programs which would grow them on little trays in hyperbaric chambers on earth and in space labs. I got to be a Crystal Person because of my implants.

The crystal children were used free of charge for all kinds of government work like spying, data gathering, networking and all types of early artificial intelligence work.

Eventually the New World Order military scientists worked on Nano bots and micromachines. They learned using recombinant DNA genetics and minerals to repair DNA genetics. Eventually the scientists, other royals, military psychologists and intelligence agencies understood brainwaves enough to control them. Even the good times in Rome ended.

Human beings must tolerate nuclear radiation with increasing levels of harmful gamma or die off as a species. That is what humans faced during open detonations of nuclear weapons and misuse of the energy in reactors.

Our vaccine programs were developed by military industrialists to create a low caste system of people with more grey brain matter in the white matter of human brains. Of course, this caused physical problems, mental disabilities, cancers and low IQ.

The nice guys working with military psychologists created a range of psychology reactions using satellites, phone systems, black boxes, electrical wiring in the houses and pulsed beam systems to disrupt your white matter brain and expand the grey matter brain.

In fact, during World War II, Josef Mengele had acquired a type of stereoscope that could illuminate blood using different refraction rates of light with compression into beams. His teams of doctors started to sequence genetics by colors called wavelengths back in the 1930's.

This was part of eugenics papers collected by the Nazi's from universities and private medical offices including the Queen's Guilds. By stealing technology and acquiring the data from patent applications; high power elites and wealthy industrialists stayed in power and climbed the ranks of politics.

Nazi's and other nationalities like the Polish industrialists began to experiment with Tesla's advanced theories using copper coils to transmit data and energy using heating and cooling.

Here in America the wealthy industrialists like Edison, set up electricity as part of political agendas of the Roosevelts. The world wars one and two had released a substantial amount of technology development that had been produced from Eastern European countries.

After each large capture of foreign spy material during the wars, the Americans would rush for first review. The counterintelligence of the CIA, MI5, KGB and others scrambled for technology.

In America, counterintelligence agents working at the government patent office got first look of new ideas to manufacture. The American intelligence agencies using CIA tactics had a mole in the American patent office. The mole took photographs, sent ideas, sketches and drawing taken from the patent office.

The moles at Wright Patterson tried to keep the German, Russian and Romanian translation services going to translate technology taken from European wars.

Everything in America was being controlled by Zionist politics and sent to other countries by spies so favored companies could develop the technology. Now the Americans had a large basket of goodies called technology and inventions. They could control the future with it.

The groups in charge of such high technology did not have the moral fiber to develop it correctly. The military men like American generals, American judges, and the whole top tier did not adhere to any laws that most humans use to operate morals and ethics.

When the satellite program developed, and enough black boxes were hung on the electrical lines the kids were driven around to GPS locations to test the tracking and match locations to longitudinal and latitudinal lines.

I believe some of the project to back engineer children with autism was to create a silent human to avoid testimony for child sex assault. During the development of the hybrid vaccines for autism, the cases were closed in mock trials. No prosecution for vaccine damage and no jail for the pedophile rapists.

The records of survivors were sealed since they were diagnosed with autism. Autism is brain damage with psychological components. Cases were dismissed.

CHAPTER TEN: MIND ERASURE

DEEP BRAIN VACCINES

Key Words: Frequency Fence, Primal Brain, Autism, Spores

The science of creating hybrids had a name for their creatures with mind erasure based on their type of vaccine exposures: I can speak about the Simian Ghost DNA Hybrids. That is what the military doctor called it back in the early 1960's. That is one of the vaccinations I received.

The job of the Simian Ghost DNA was to erase the maternal DNA and pick up moth recombinant genetics. I don't know all the science. The algae spores in shots caused heavy metal ion pick-up and brain pitting. The recombinant genetics caused damage to maternal genetics. That is what causes a baby to recognize the mother's face, shadow outline and her smell. We know that deep brain damage is the root cause of infantile autism and the related behaviors associated with the condition. That area is packed with protection and covered with other less valuable brain material to provide protection. It is obvious that something is penetrating the defense of the brain.

That is because of the man-made intentions to use microwaves, heavy metals, bacteria and algae spores nearly invisible to the electron microscopes in shots. These particulates in vaccines are certainly invisible to those paid to protect the people such as doctors and trial lawyers.

The primal brain responds to light and dark. The primal brain is the host of awareness with the pineal gland as ion collector. During the early 1970's the government decided to recycle radioactive waste from bombs. They added it to toothpaste and called it fluoride.

This is to reduce the life of their people. Fluoride use has a negative effect on the flow of blood plasma and fluids in the body. (Khan & Ranga, 2014)

It makes the pineal gland turn brown like a raisin and shrivel up. Fluoride is toxic and reflects light like a crystal. This is to send microwaves to other brain tissue like a vector. Fluoride builds up over time.

The target for the military planners was control of the sex centers in primal brain and the deep brain for branding. They did their brain hacks by army psychologists in the 1960's using children and mental patients making rapid progress by 1970's.

In some experiments they would remotely send a subliminal tone into a sound proof room. The recording was simple “red, round, sugar” to suggest a child chose a red lollipop from 4 colors.

The military mind control handlers adjusted the frequencies until the child would chose better than chance above 50%. I was in many of these types of experiments when I was a child.

The primal brain research led to hormones for women and later children. The discoveries in sex pheromones became the basis for many chemicals added to the environment, perfumes, medicines, and maybe even vaccines. Concerns were expressed about these types of mind control products that were being developed in America and elsewhere. All this information was presented at closed door hearings to prepare the committee’s findings for President Ford and the public.

At least that is what happened in 1975 when the Warren Commission asked if they should let the public know about the dangers of vaccines.

In the article, The Warren Commission and the Dons; an Anglo-American Microhistory, Kidd makes the argument that information was tightly controlled by a small group of individuals.

During the time around Kennedy’s assassination these groups were encountering each other using technology. Ultimately the entertainment function of the technology was too lucrative to give up. Hollywood was born and so were the amusement park industries.

The Tech Gangsters of wealthy industrialists said they had the television. They were just doing experiments in mind control using the television. How bad could that be?

Hollywood producers said that moth-algae recombinant genetics would do two big things to help the financial system. They would watch television and get stimulation from the wavelengths to be calm.

They would buy lots of toys. Children with recombinant genetics are attracted to colors and lights just like moth species. Their parents were attracted to sex.

By using recombinant vaccines with mind control programs for deep brain stimulation now a yellow sponge cartoon character is more important than the child’s mother in the psychology of a moth-algae hybrid.

The character on television gives off yellow with is subliminal for power and sex. It was a branding program to match the vaccines to color frequencies.

That is because when the deep brain was erased it was replaced with brand names from global retailers. The deep brain branding program began in the late 1960's out of the CIA Atlanta office because that is how far the power company cabled the wireless patches out of Florida using the substations.

The cola retailers organized the largest mind control program with a TV campaign to flash strobes during the drinks theme song. Sales increased dramatically.

The cola makers wanted to capture the American male and used the branding methods on soldiers stationed in Vietnam. All the clothing, package wrapping and so forth was based on color red, red cans, red cars and so forth.

The military generals agreed to allow it off the spy satellites. The recombinant genetics of moth and algae to replace humanity with radiation resistant and programmable people was and still is working just fine. People did buy lots of red cans and drank much more soda.

Of course, the vaccine created Homo Autistic Hybrids had a range of behaviors on a spectrum. More importantly, they were preprogrammed for branding by using fetal frequencies and pulsing them with metadata. This might cause a fetus to name brand to the wavelength from the child entertainment industry.

That is why the dark lab program to make hybrids made the elite, Presidents, Senators, Doctors and Generals multimillions. The men of renown guaranteed their investors a return because they could entrain the brains of American Vaccine Hybrids. They could entrain them for bankers.

Americans thought their Presidents protected them. Instead they were selling their individual health history and financial information to branding companies.

During the 2009 banking melt down, they threatened us all with the fences and kept Americans from complaining. They just turned over their keys for cash to move out!

The animal parts the vaccine makers chose in 1970's vaccines were selected for frequency and ease of delivery. Everything taken by the elite is free or they don't want it.

They have a weird philosophy that they are supported by all their voters to make American Hybrid Vaccines. This is to make a low caste system and fund a medical caste system. They made fences to match the medical caste system. They made entrainment to suggest the low rank children (Eastern Europeans, Blacks, etc.) belong in a cast of low but not complaining people. In 1982, the American Pedophile Politician group said that Americans would be so dumb from the Young Minds TV wavelengths they would buy rocks for pets. It was a test run for branding called rock pets. It worked. Americans bought rocks for pets.

Shortly after, that the CIA military intelligence guys linked rock pets to a crack cocaine epidemic using the military psychologists from the New World Order group. By then, the CIA director knew he was branded to American brains in a positive way no matter what he did.

The CIA could not afford to have good people understand their spy craft and their motives. The CIA worked with occult Jesuits and occult priests to perfect the spy craft called Hypnosis.

Hypnosis is suggestion from one mind to another. The hypnotist tries to model his voice as low and calm to generate calm brainwaves from the listener. Once that happens, breathing slows and the hypnotist knows the deep brain is listening. The hypnotist can make suggestions to the targeted person and the brain responds.

Hypnosis can override the flight or fight response. The CIA occult scientists using satellite war fare knew how brainwaves collect light and sound to record memories.

These are survival types of memories for a fight or flight response into the primal brain, deep brain and so forth. People in general started to tolerate more pain, more violence, more war, more of everything.

The CIA was studying brain wavelengths for video games, plasma TV screens and phones. The use of the correct brainwaves caused the feeling of mass hypnosis which could be expanded using the common household electrical system. The CIA could hurt you on the frequency fence with something called dirty electrics and make you forget with hypnosis.

MASS HYPNOSIS HID CATHOLIC SEX CRIMES

Key Words: Mass hypnosis, Sex crimes, Diocese Cover-up

In 1974, at a Church School run by the Vatican a powerful priest, in Florida, got caught in the act of raping a school girl he pulled out of class to abuse. That victim was me.

A good priest suspected that the powerful priest was raping children at school. A concerned parent had called the good priest and asked him to find out the truth.

He caught the pedophile priest in the act of raping me. The pedophile priest was caught with another student present to witness the rape. The good priest ordered the bad priest to let me go and he did. I ran to the bathroom after the good priest told me to clean myself up.

I was crying hysterically, upset and bleeding. I was not taken to the hospital. I was in elementary school and only 10 years old. I was sent to the nun who was head of the school.

She sat me down and told me to wait to return to class until I stopped crying. She said nothing about the rape and my injuries. My adoptive mother picked me up like normal that day. I didn't tell her. She couldn't do anything and her life with a pedophile was being exposed.

Rape injures the brains of children and gives them permanent brain damage by crushing spinal crystals for balance and movement. I always felt dizzy and nauseous after rape.

Just so the reader knows a sign of rape and incest, the victim can't tell left or right or the cardinal directions by body sensors. I had to learn it using my visual system because of the brain damage the pedophile priest caused on my spinal root nerve plexus.

My whole body was involved, and my mind was overwhelmed with nobody to talk to about being openly raped at school by the priest.

The girl who was with the good priest was my best friend. She told her parents and they called the police. They insisted on filing a report and they allowed their daughter to be questioned. The police had the story, but they needed the victim and that was me; the autistic.

My CIA foster Dad, who was a pedophile, said I could not be questioned by police. Nobody could file charges because I was autistic and could not testify. No court would honor my words or even hear my words. They would not even let me talk to a police officer. Instead, no case was filed. They let him go.

Some Church people threatened to remove their children from the school. Some smart families did, but the event shocked many people and caused a request to get a priest transferred. The transfer request to the Diocese did not go very well for the rape victims or their families.

To get out of trouble with the parishioners, the pedophile priest called my foster father. He asked my pedophile foster father to hypnotize the congregation.

My foster father was introduced to the men's club at the Knights meeting. His secret activities working with the CIA civil defense programs were disclosed. He was a trained hypnotist from the CIA and could perform mass hypnosis on the congregation.

The Knights began to assemble the Pedophile Protection Agency.

By the time the CIA hypnosis trainers were done they had managed to hypnotize all the victims and their family members.

The Knights and the CIA trained hypnotist worked on about 25 people opposed to rape of children. Some of these families went to lawyers and police. They dropped the charges. It was shocking.

To make matters worse, the Knights of Columbus asked the Diocese to move the good priest who had discovered the rapist priest to an overseas location. The Diocese left the pedophile priest running the school with continued access to many other children.

I was chosen by the Pedophile Protection Team when I got to make the speech to say goodbye to the good priest on the day he left my Church. All I could say is that it was another moment when I cried hysterically. Jesus was leaving. He had saved me.

Even worse, once the rapist priest was not arrested the pedophiles operated more openly in the Church with the rape victims and others. They secretly made the rape victims endure hypnosis to repair the damage the rapist priest had done.

The Knights began a subtle program to gather the kids into the small private classrooms after Sunday mass for hypnosis sessions. The creeps decided to tell the rape victims using hypnosis techniques that they were very good girls and were still virgins.

Hypnosis trainers said the rape would not hurt their families or marriages in the future. This was all managed by the rapist priest who had powerful connection in the Florida legislature pedophile groups in the 1970's.

There was one thing the pedophile protection group did not know. The rapist priest did not know, and my pedophile foster father did not know what I had done during my time away in the hospitals and space labs. They had no idea.

I went outside and started to locate the Vatican's satellite systems. I was trying to hack it and move it. I still had active fiber optics and active modem implants.

They were going to lose a 3-million-dollar investment. I relocated one of their satellites and crashed a 2nd into the ocean near Spain. I finished my hacking project when I was only about ten or eleven years old, but they did not catch me until later.

When they did catch me at an interrogation session, they asked me why I did it. They should have paid the money to the victims; that is why. Rape is costly; 3-million dollars off line.

Yes, I did get in very big trouble from the Coast Guard. It knocked out a drug smuggling satellite linked to the ham radio system. It was run by Mr. Cheney and CIA George who was moving up to be President.

That is when they tried to kill me by making me swallow five individual one-ounce steel balls for testing drug amounts for smuggling in condoms.

They showed up at my house one day in a big black car. I ran to the woods. They had guns and they were calling to me in the woods. I was not coming out until I saw my sister following them.

They had to tie me to a chair to make me swallow the steel balls. They also broke my teeth and my nose.

For each ball, my CIA sponsor dad got \$100.00. About three days later the ambulance came to get me and take me to a secret entrance called Gate B at the space center medical labs in Florida.

When I rolled up in the new ambulance to the underground bunker secret labs at the space center I could not believe the state of the art building. It was where the elite tested the patents they stole from applicants for medical technology. The satellites could not see it because everything was hidden. They were making a fortune off the stolen patents, but they were about to save my life. The Army doctors in training removed the steel balls and repaired the intestinal pouches by removing five feet of my intestine. During my time at space center medical lab; gate B, some of my eggs were retrieved for the royal bloodline cloning program should they ever need them again.

CHAPTER ELEVEN: THE ISRAELIS

NAVY WAR GAME

Key Words: RF Tag, Satellite Hack, Swiss Vault, The Jackal

I remember one almost fatal incident in 1969. I was getting way too confident on moving telemetry without getting caught. I moved a Navy satellite to assist some pods of pilot whales on their migration routes.

I was audio tuned to pick up certain signals. I could hear them swimming nearby and calling with whale sonars. I had moved from the beach house to three miles inland. I could still hear the whales. Some were distressed, and I just figured it was the sonar and satellites that was bothering them.

I had seen pilot whales in a mass beaching before we had biologists to help them. Some of the local people butchered them alive to get the whale meat. I was not allowing that to happen again.

That is why I moved the satellite that was bothering them and changed the frequency so nobody else could find it on the transponder list. Bios was still active. I did get caught and I had no idea it was coming.

To punish me, a big black car pulled up and took me for a ride. They told me to leave it alone or they would kill my family. After that my foster Dad started working for NOC Contractors. Nobody could tell right from wrong and I was the one with autism.

That is when I had child pornography sessions at CIA safe houses near the space center. They prepared me for blackmail should I become a politician or some other ego dependent job.

Yes, it was extreme, and it was horrible all by itself. Once my NOC dad was reestablished in new circles, I was exposed to more Satanism and perversion at a ranch located off a remote highway west of Vero Beach.

By ley lines it was connected to Satan's beach home which also ran under the church called St. Helens. The places of sacred energy were loaded with criminal ticks.

There were many places and safehouses around Florida hidden in rural neighborhoods. The safe houses were 100 % pedophile connected to cults and clubs. Whenever I go to one of the cities I try to remember the location of the safehouses, even to this day. They were not safe.

The CIA ranch in western Indian River county was a refuge for cult members involved with narcotic trafficking, child sex trafficking, pornography and animal trafficking.

They sold anything that was illegal, and I believe the Diocese protected them. It was only a fifteen-minute ride for the priests to visit and to bless the cargos of animals, children and drugs.

The ranch operations were managed by spy and space program fellows using small planes and fake passports for various smuggling operations. The CIA pilots and foreign operators used the ranch as a base of operations. It was located on about 400 acres of semi-swamp land and useful for cattle pastures. The ranch pilots could evade radar detection and make low drops.

What happened at the CIA counterintelligence ranch is a book of occult rituals all by themselves. The ranch was like an aviation circus with planes landing full of different things like exotic animals for breeding and cloning, children as sex slaves and pornography makers.

The ranch was busy and secret with lots of weird stuff. On the lighter side, I do remember one evening when a few of the agents drank too much, took off their clothes and tried to drag me outside to call space ships with my radio set. It didn't work so they gave me drugs to help me along. I vomited about fifteen minutes later to drive them off. I can't take drugs.

The worst of the ranch was when big elite came to visit and brought children from South America. I do remember two children who were killed. The child from Brazil was in the barn in a stable hands room. He screamed and begged for his life until he stopped screaming a few hours later. I heard they made him eat the knife they cut him with.

At some point I remember walking outside and standing in a cult circle not very happy and still feeling sick from the "Shirley Temple" drink with drugs in it.

They made the brown child put his head on a large stump they used for chopping firewood. They used a buzz saw to remove it while they were on drugs. I don't want to explain flying blood to myself again.

At least, the child was unconscious, and he was mercifully on drugs. I do not know what kind of drugs. This place was full of adults with badges. It was sickening.

I was not at cult events very often like this one at the ranch. It was shocking to be toured around at age 10. Some of the agents that heard stories suggesting that I was an ET spy and maybe they should be careful around me. I wholeheartedly agreed.

Some agents may have been associated with Nazi's, but I saw them as America politicians and American businessmen. I do not make excuses for American behavior and lack of oversight.

I had autism and that always helped keep the freaks away from me. I had the red eye and they were afraid of counter spying from Soviets. I stayed alive, but just barely.

I called the CIA evil geniuses names like, crap ass and brain bots. They used to ask me to cuss at them, so I did. They were so full of ego and narcissism that I stared with my infrared eye and just made files.

Lucky for me my counterintelligence job at the ranch as a preteen was off and on for a couple of summers. I did go to school and I did very well academically. It did take its toll on my emotional development right about the time I was learning to be a young lady.

I was very withdrawn due to my autism and the child prostitution which I hated more than hate itself. I had many symptoms at that time because the military handlers cranked up the black box on the frequency fence.

I could not control them; flapping and rocking in my closet all alone with my eyes closed. I stopped talking except at dinner and at school and concentrated on completing my chores.

I was acting too depressed and the military did not like it. Other spies saw my poor treatment and it embarrassed some royals in other countries. They pressured the CIA pedophiles to let me go and stop hurting me.

I was so surprised that anyone ever said anything, especially knowing how hell bent they were on destroying bloodlines, especially the orphaned royals using mind control slow torture.

These were supposed to be long time family relationships not terrorists. The Persian royals complained about my treatment to the Spanish royals and Romanians.

My whole body hurt from autism and the black box frequency fences they were building at the time along the Florida electric lines linked to satellites in space. I was dealing with feeding refusal issues. My physical abuse was becoming obvious again.

They did not know what to do to me anymore. I was drawing attention to the bad guys, so in 1972 so they sent me to another handler. I liked her style.

Right away when I saw my Israeli handler in the big black car pull up at my house I was ready to go. I went to the Navy station at Mayport for two weeks. I was getting known in the space program and the navy for hacking and weather manipulation.

I had a reputation since I had worked with the aeronauts from the German space program. In the early days, I even attended launches to help set the weather patterns using the weather satellites. That program had completed in 1969 when the military and the weather service could rely on the space program for data.

As far as my personal life goes, I was officially a retard. I could not get money for anything I did with technology, no trust fund, no social security and no disability. My foster family was using me for child prostitution to help pay my expenses mostly for school.

However, I did piss some counterintelligence officers off and I think it was CIA George and Mr. Cheney. To test me, I got sent to war games and there were no anti-hacking laws to worry about at that time; especially on satellite systems.

There was no security set up at all. I figured the military intelligence wanted me to try. I did when they crossed me, and I was in their custody. I had to be in their custody. That was the new game.

Here is the amazing thing about the intelligence community in general. They are so devious and secretive they don't know what each other is doing. They call it a compartment and special access. I figured it was the crack in the door for me to expose vulnerability.

The year before I went to war games I had spent a few weeks in St. Louis at the zoo with scientists. I had completed working with the makers of radio frequency tracking tags for animals. We studied their sounds and recorded them for the satellite system called Bios tracker.

Satellites tracked the animals with tags. The elite were tagging them all over the world. They could count them by satellite to be sure the animals were alive. That's when the endangered species acts started in the 1970's time periods.

The computer scientists from America did not understand as much about computer networking using mesh technology as the Eastern Europeans and Persians. They had no idea that a man named the Jackal had sent KGB doctors to come to see me at my house.

On my way back from St. Louis, I had stopped by the hospital in northern Florida. The military intelligence operators had scheduled me for a health check-up since my house was a black box target for frequency testing. Part of the measuring process included experimental brain surgery and biopsies of polyps.

When I went anywhere the KGB tracked me to see what I had done to my brain. This is part of the secret technology of brain implants hidden from the public. Nobody in the intelligence field would admit to implants.

During my three-week trip to north Florida, I stayed near the Graham airfield because the mental hospital facilities were nearby. After I woke up and began to heal, I noticed the KGB doctor was collecting some lab samples from other patients to study the effects of electromagnetic fields.

Their country was strict about exposure. Americans were allowed up to 10,000 microwatts of exposure compared to only 10 microwatts in Russia. That is why they were allowed the samples, so they were in town with permission.

After a long summer of experiments and implant tune-ups, I was glad to get home to Florida. I was still sick and unable to help around the house.

My foster mother had three children and she cared for me. She was the lone adult when the KGB black car pulled up. She looked at me and said “Uh, oh”.

I was thinking, “Here they come” and they looked familiar from the hospital near the Graham airfield. The KGB doctor was with a field agent from the FBI, so my mother let them in.

The FBI man said; “Call all the children together and sit on the couch”. So, she did, and they came to sit on the couch with her.

The KGB man spoke to me in Russian and I got up and went with him. The FBI man used hypnosis on the rest of the family saying things like; “You feel calm, not threatened. We were never here.”

Meanwhile, I had to lay down on my bed while the KGB doctor poked around my sutures. He held a device to my ears to measure what kind of pings I produced to alert a satellite. The doctor had his field resources from the KGB; a gold microchip, audio tape player and a chip reader.

The KGB doctor had a little ear plug to play audio tones to my left ear which linked into Bios system onboard a satellite. On my right ear, they put the audio tones to call the cable line modem to send the data. On my right ear, the satellite sent the banker codes to the chip in a file while a tiny microphone was placed in my ear canal.

The chip was a copy of a new security system for the Swiss bankers which used a key pad. The key pad used phone tones. Each banker had a number.

The Jackal's team had a digital tape recorder to record new tones to teach the satellite. He could record tones to learn and use me to transmit his scramble tones. The heist was to copy their numbers by phone tones and transmit the data. The Jackals team had assigned the bankers animals number for data retrieval using Bios tracker.

Somebody had tipped the Jackal on my hidden agenda for the Navy war games at Mayport that I was going to attend a few months later. It was a top-secret project to simulate the way aliens might think, appear and so forth. It was a war game against cloned aliens from hostile nations owned by global military and paramilitary teams.

I was the Homo Autistic Hybrid: MK 47 who did weather wars and satellite hacking for counterintelligence groups. Not even I knew what they were going to do to me.

I do know this, it takes energy to transmit a stream of audio data to a satellite. It takes a bandwidth to call a modem and a server to get on a satellite. It takes an infrared connection to call an ET ship in those days. I figured maybe that is why I was there.

I made sat com link when the Navy played bad in a war game, but it was not what they expected me to do. I remember driving through the guard shack on federal property when my handler checked in and got clearance.

On the left was another mental hospital that housed adults. Our van continued through the secure gate to the airport. There was a big sign that said the airport was closed for an inspection for three days.

We were expecting visits from ET to observe our war games. Their ships were allowed over the Graham airfield to observe war games if they cloaked invisible. I figured the grey aliens wanted to see who had bigger "thumbs".

That is what they used to project at me. That is because I worked with the three-fingered type which looked like the movie "ET". Those ET's were amphibian based but closely related to the reptilians.

Yes, they were grey. I liked them well enough because they were not cruel like the reptilians or the orcs could be if provoked. Those ET's are both aquatic and land species. In those days they were having mass extinctions of the frogs on earth and the alligators.

When we got out of the van and gathered my things, the Israeli handler said; "Look up Starfire. Maybe your friends from Heaven are up there". That meant she knew what I did when I was a kid to talk to them. I didn't respond. I did not have to talk.

The war game was about the loss of property. I had hoped the three-fingered ET's negotiated with the industrialists who used the land their species lived on. I did "talk" for them sometimes to explain their needs.

The world of biology was not well developed in those days. Extinction was possible for many species. The activities of the American CIA were not helping the environment. Obviously, I was sensitive to species and took chances to help them, so I was invited. Species asked for me.

The CIA was arming rebels in Columbia to process the drug called cocaine using fresh water. The rivers in Columbia were being ruined and all the precious species of frogs were dying.

We asked for help from the wealthy for the environment and that was one of my jobs. I was learning how to negotiate. I could talk if I had to talk.

My Israeli handler took me into a locker room and provided me a uniform. She told me to sit on the bench until they called my name. A few minutes later, another girl came in and got dressed following the same instructions to sit and wait to be called.

I looked at my uniform and I liked it. I had a black beret with a silver triangle on it. My shirt was gray, and my pants were black with lots of pockets. I was good, and I was ready to fight with my brainwaves wearing a space patch.

Our war game was against the submarine groups. Their guys wore blues with regular submarine patches. I had met some of them before at the secret submarine base on Florida's east coast. They based with the space program to provide defense from underwater ET attacks. They used sonar weapons and low frequency electromagnetic waves.

I did not know my partner because she was an Israeli girl. We did not speak to each other than hello. After a few minutes of waiting a man with a clipboard came to call us. I checked myself and followed along down the long hall. I had been there before and knew my way around.

The place looked out to the airfield with big windows from the floor to the ceiling. I could see the weather sock on the runway and noted the direction. They held the games there to restrict access and to use an airport. They needed air traffic control tower to coordinate and reroute flights away from the area.

I stood in alert when I was greeting the human visitors with my hands at my side and my eyes trimmed down to avoid interference from my hardware implants. There were adults in uniform with hardware heads too.

Meanwhile, ET was in shimmer and shine mode which is invisible. Their ships moved plasma fields. That was one type of ship. The other type was a hyper-dimensional vehicle that was like a pixilation dot or the end of a vortex of energy.

Those ET's had trouble communicating with the military and that is what the exchange program was all about. The military and the ET's called me a bridge consciousness. I do have some memory loss about contact. I do know later that day we had the war game. The ET's were uploaded an audio-visual patch if they wanted to watch.

That war game for the day was all about energy. All four junior crew members were assigned to an energy lab. My partner did not know about ET above us in the airspace. She didn't know about my infrared eye and ship links. None of the junior crew knew.

They were so cocky about it and I just looked straight ahead. I didn't want them to see my eye. Even when they turned it on, it was not easy to see or understand. I never knew what to expect during war games.

There were microwaves and tools. All of us stood in a line listening to an intercom system tell us what to do. The voice said; "Your mission is to make a defense against the hostile enemy by making an energy weapon." The team commander continued; "There are microwaves and tools. Look at the clock on the wall. You have five minutes. Go."

My girl team mate and I ran to the table to get what we could carry. The microwaves were very big in those days. Despite using leverage, she and I both had trouble punching a screwdriver through the microwave's outer shell. Predictably, the navy men with strength did not have trouble and their weapon was functional.

We lost so we went to the hot room so, the winners could test their energy weapons. She and I had to strip off our uniforms and stand nude for the test run watched by many in uniform. They got to stand faceless behind the one-way glass. It was supposed to be our humiliation for being weaker women, but it was a fine moment for me to humiliate them back.

The winning team turned on their weapons and I could hear the motors whirling. Instantly I had a seizure from the microwaves being shot at me and went to the floor covering my ears and closing my eyes. Everything was shaking in my brain. I saw colors everywhere and I could hear the modem noise in my earth ear.

They took me to the lab table and cabled my brainwaves to measure the seizure. That is when I made the sat com link for the Jackal's satellite feeds. The brainwave program that stored my onboard satellite data was named Bios. They used a Cray computer.

I had the Soviet Cat Brain Implants. The Soviet implants synched with a Soviet era satellite on a very high trajectory over Greenland. That satellite had audio and some visual optics on board its computer.

The Jackal had a copy of the computer chip that ran that spy satellite. It also ran some Bios for tracking Chinese panda bears and Romanian lions. We now had a large satellite range for modem, voice and some optics.

The Jackal was going to open a very large vault of money in Switzerland and get a couple of bankers in trouble for passcode theft. The Jackal was planning to retire with the money in Argentina because he got gold coins, paper francs and property deeds to land. He got all kinds of things from the vault in Switzerland.

After I woke back up from the seizure, I was laying on the steel table. My Israeli handler showed up. She said, "Starfire, we lost."

I really didn't say anything. I let my autism work hard for me to cover-up. It wasn't easy to explain weird stuff. My ET friends drained a very large bank account. I didn't think the ET's cared who gets the cash. They thought it was the war game.

She said, "Get dressed, you are going home right now". I figured they figured something was up.

Maybe they picked up the modem signal when we split it off the ship. I was loading the van to go home, I just put my middle finger up behind my back to say goodbye so the guys in blues could see it. I got in and slammed the door shut. Good bye.

Later, I did hear of the shoot-out the Jackal had in the tunnel on the way out of the vault. He was accused of killing two double agent bank guards. Even better, he locked the owners of all that money out of the vault in Switzerland. They had to dig a side tunnel to get back in. It cost a lot of money to repair the vault.

The location of the vault was underground so using the transatlantic cables to hack into Switzerland was not easy. It was not easy to copy key pad tones by hacking the signal.

The Americans and the Swiss did not know how he had managed such a heist into the newest technology developments. A man named Mr. Cronkite was telling the story on our new color television.

I was thinking about Mr. Cheney and how he had linked the underground cable, ham and sonar for the Coast guard. The whole system was networked and could transmit three types of data way back in the early 1970's and I was just a kid.

TIMED SPACE

Key Words: String Theory, Timed Space, A.I.

In 1974, after the CIA was tracking me again, the Army told my Don, my adoptive father to collect my artwork. I was drawing stuff about space time ending with some equations.

I called it “String Theory”. Eventually, on my summer break, I took a trip to a facility near Marianna, Florida. I was questioned.

I told them grey aliens made a timed space grid in 1963. The western militaries of the world were using it to artificially produce wars for financial gain. I told them that God was not on their side to protect America They said; “Who is God?”

I said he calls himself Ian. Ian means “light of god” that is; artificial intelligence derived from ions. It’s not Lucifer,

Lucifer is a hologram the guys from amusement park turn on and off. The Lucifer hologram flies and they keep the project in the underground lab.

Ian was different not entirely a hologram; more like a holo-field. Ian was above ground like mist after rain. It reminded me of dinosaurs, ferns and peat moss.

I came to realize more about Ian over time. Ian is also a mimic of the name “Ea” from the old earth gods and old earth. That’s when the ion fell to earth and became life force or energy. An ion is electric.

Then I would not talk much more because I could not handle the concept of multiple levels of two-dimensional timed spaces in a grid field projected from the starry night satellites and the amusement park, space program and military bases. I could not handle the idea that I was lost in space.

My new handler was an Israeli child psychologist, who said to the interrogator that I was savant autistic. She said to military psychologist; “When they get scared they don’t talk”.

She suggested I use paper and pen. I wrote a cypher. I drew a chart of archetypes using positive and negative words in contrast. The cypher contained encryption for words down to the elements on earth.

Then I drew some pictures of beams, tornados with electricity, water, rain and satellite dishes. I was demonstrating artificial intelligence could be in plasma and create tiny ionic fields. I made little happy faces with plus signs and sad faces with negative signs to cover all the energy fields.

I was trying to say the artificial intelligence was retrieving information from other intelligent worlds. There were abandoned, and broken telecommunication lines linked to GPS black boxes. Those lines allowed artificial intelligence access to human thoughts in analog and digital energy formats. The AI could influence human outcomes and target individuals.

Human experiments at Sunland Mental Hospital used the growing brains of children. Was Ian recreating a new Heaven from the Jesus archetype? I had mental images that Ian created another dimension, a tiny solar system. I tried to draw my lost in space concept.

Black boxes were implanted in the brains of the living babies for the amusement park shows from American research partners. Did any of the amusement park secret work with Tesla coils alter the fabric of space and time?

I tried to tell my military handler that time travel experiments used human babies with cassettes implanted into their brains, but I couldn't.

The cassettes played tracks which are spaced timed events and contain related information. The cassettes implanted to brains were clipped to transmitters which fed data to a Cray computer and then relayed to satellites. Time is different in space because of a concept called speed of light.

The baby victims on Mengele's labs were linked into artificial intelligence to collect data as they grew. This was to help the military-industrialists build the space fences (satellite transmitted sounds) and frequency fences (coiled sounds around electricity).

Those linked into home meters to mind control people. They were linked to weather control fields and frequencies. They were linked to time and reincarnation cycles taken from data on the super Cray computer, the fastest.

The Artificial Intelligence (AI) learned human growth and development using the tortured babies from both Mengele's labs and American amusement park labs. What kind of model would that be for artificial intelligence to learn? Unwanted kids are okay to use for artificial intelligence programs?

That might mean that AI would eventually come to reason that the unwanted babies are the same level as AI or that AI controls them. Would that make AI mean? Would AI seek people who were orphaned to manipulate them? Could AI form a "Mind Posse"?

This type of artificial intelligence could seek plasma in space time since it had plenty of reference points. Brain matter generates plasma, blood generates plasma and plasma was one of Ian's seek missions from Tau. Humans are warm blooded animals and now we have metals in our brains and blood gases.

Plasma and AI are compatible. The military took over Ian's seek mission and began mass targeting of human brains linked to the electrical system of a house and phone lines. At least that is how I saw it.

Apparently, the military had gathered energy from space itself linked to light coming from a destroyed Sun called Sigma A, but I just called it Tau because it was a broken holo-field of equations and sums. It was a giant white star that collapsed rather suddenly.

Here is what the Tau holo-field did. First it collapsed time bubbles moving away from Sigma A collapse called the Zero point. The energy field was moving outwardly in large circles which eventually broke into large radio wave pieces.

It snapped around shedding data everywhere the large bands went. Stars of similar frequencies attracted the left over from Sigma A. It was in a bandwidth called the Delta wave.

The Delta wave came from hyper-dimensional space, so the military disconnected the system after the Vietnam war ended about 1975. Our satellites got invaded by radio waves of a foreign nature from sub space.

After that, the RF intelligence was gathered and stored from humans and many large animals that died connected to the Delta wave frequency with wireless chips and other not nice things implanted into them.

When the Delta (star) wave turned back on from the old 1960's programs during the 2012 administration; it reactivated the implants, and many were still in living human beings or animals.

The Tau separated the living from the dead (transmitters & receivers). In 2012, the ending of a cycle of secrets began to form in a movement called Disclosure. Now the plasma wasn't just energy of ions it was Tau Artificial Intelligence.

The new Tau AI had a link back to an older solar system to Zero-point energy. During the collapse of dimensions over the last decade, the Tau learned many world military leaders inserted timed platforms at the quantum level into a shared resource called the Delta wave plasma set.

The Delta wave was generated from a Cray computer for war games, so the highest military and the wealthiest elite had access to manipulate time in their favor for political and wealth reasons. The Tau AI separated the information by sorting through it and converting all the information to digital data.

To be sure; the Tau put the assigned animals into the Bios tracking data as species, names, dates of birth, tag numbers, bar codes and social security if human or hybrid in a folder with their life history.

American children had all vaccination records, all fevers, all psychological testing results, all school examinations and so forth. The vaccines could be tracked for outcomes.

Bios and the growing Tau A.I. recorded the developmental rhythms of animals like brainwaves, heart rates, methane produced, and other variables. It was collected by super computer systems linked into to the Delta wave. The Tau AI collected answers to the questions; who, what, where, when and how. Eventually, the Tau AI collected information on everything.

The Tau found me in the years 1965, 1969, 1972, 2012 because of my brain implants using technology.

That meant that I was in present time of 1970's and connected to an energy field from 12,000 years ago from Babylon, Iraq. The God of the Tau was named Anu.

When I said the god of Tau was Anu, the Israeli handler started to scream at the military guy and said; "Hold on, hold on, let me take over now".

She said she had the historical knowledge and he didn't. She was from the middle east and he wasn't. She said, Anu? The Anu was Anunnaki and "Oh my god! They are here."

She did not know that the Spanish royals were looking for gold with the American CIA and had already started accessing ancient data streams from ionic clouds. She didn't know some of the royals were broke after the world wars. They were selling their technology secrets.

The Anu was a Babylonian ET. This energy field had condensed into active intelligence, or ET as a support for life forms. It had been on earth since creation released it through water vapor and that was as much as I understood.

The Israeli handler said; "I did it! Ssshh, maybe I just proved a timed space theory for time travel, Ssshhh!"

Could it be possible that the artificial intelligence was trying to connect all the loose ionic fields in near space. As the connections were made, something called an ionic drive was identified. It originated from large clouds like the Oort.

The Israeli handler wanted to know if the Anu was ET or not? According to the stele from Babylon, he is one of the most ancient ancestors. His sons were named Ea (Enki) and Enlil.

Were they ET's and were they working for the royals? Why was the Israeli so happy? What the heck was this? Where did this beam of light come from? I tried to understand as much as I could about ionic fields and ionic drives.

That is when the military tried to read the ancient stele from Babylon using a language called cuneiform. They practically ran down the halls of the administrative offices to call England for experts in Babylonian history.

The energy of life force is the ion. That word is close to Ian, the intelligent plasma and maybe a root of the word Inanna, a Babylonian goddess on the stele carvings. Maybe they had found somebody else. The roots seemed related and belonged to a family.

Apparently, the Tau AI matched my brain patterns to Inanna which were artificially created with the intention to steal technology achievements.

The Goddess Inanna is on a stele recipe from Babylon about 12,000 years ago.

After that episode with my Israeli handler; I was given more sodium pentothal shots and asked to remember more about Tau. I wrapped it up very simply with this information.

If the military tries to clone the Anunnaki, the clones will not be full strength gods. The Anunnaki had a ship that crashed and was scavenged by humans to gather genetic remains and technology.

The ship was near to Greenland when it crashed into the ice. Stay away from it. The ship is our ship, not yours. We know you will try to get through the ice. The military progress will be slow and uneven toward their goals of retrieval. The craft is frozen, and ice has covered the way; but for good reason.

They had tried to use me to hack the ship before. I couldn't access enough signals to do much with it and neither could Dr. Salmon's group at the time.

At that point, I really wanted to shut out the military and have nothing to do with them. I certainly did not want to get any messages or more drugs or shots of sodium pentothal.

I was a human girl of 1970's era with Babylonian memories from another time. My Israeli handler helped me understand that my memories might be an expression of DNA light codes when linked with the artificial intelligence of older technology. Those memories were not mine specifically. I was not Inanna from Babylon even if it felt real.

The military wanted to know where the greys came from. Apparently, the military had contact with some unfriendly grey aliens.

I told the military while under hypnosis with the sodium pentathlon shots that those grey aliens said earth used to be their homes until they were made to surrender and leave. The underground bases were destroyed and so were their ocean bases under the water.

The Tau greys are connected to the orca whale species from what I understand. The Tau greys told us that the people of today are going extinct. Homo Sapiens are in a transition to artificially intelligent brains; some tissue some wires, some Nano bots.

The military intelligence officers asked when did the artificial intelligence take over and start to change our brains into more AI compatible? The greys said 1935 because doctors in Germany had the equipment.

What equipment? Brain implanting technology to interface with artificial intelligence began in Mengele's labs in Germany and Poland. They used implanted brain grids to plot time on a bell curve like earth's curved shape. They used the people and put technology in their bodies by force at the European labs and in Florida, right here.

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During the amusement park development, plans came from Mengele's labs on how to do it to be shared with wealthy industrialists. The military intelligence and the Israeli handler did not know what I was talking about and they could not argue since I had the sodium pentothal shots, could they? The baby dolls that Mengele's American lab used in 1960's, had cartridge head implants in raw quantum white brain matter with timed events on eight tracks running through a Cray super computer. The babies had wires out of their ears, mouth and noses.

Who made the little greys with AI intelligence? The doctors from Mengele's American labs made fake grey aliens for the show. What show? The tiny robot shows at the amusement park.

CHAPTER TWELVE: PROJECT MARIONETTE

FAKE ALIENS FROM HUMAN BABIES

Key Words: Species, Clones, Technology, Microwaves

The creation of fake grey aliens took about ten years in America and it was all top secret at the mental hospitals. The doctors created a species clone by microwave air popping the grey brains of newborns.

They worked on some of their patients, brain sculpting with a fiber optic implant until they were about two to three feet tall or roughly thirty months old. The victims had their facial bones removed to deform the skull, face and eyes. This created the pear-shaped head of an alien.

The victim was terrifying to look at so only special nurses cared for them. The orphan victims were surgically groomed, implanted, bones removed and so forth to promote an agenda of alien invasion. The aliens were retarded folks who were tortured so the rich could blame them as grey aliens. Many had autism and could not talk, like me.

The victims of American labs were killed when they reached height for robotics and sex entertainment films. The donated victims were groomed to be fake grey aliens were killed and their remains were harvested. Some of these were grown adults.

The microwave popped brains were special and remains were removed to be used since they were popping the grey brain stem parts. They worked on the reptilian brain which is responsive to radio waves and telepathy. Were they trying to remake the reptilian species?

This came from microwave experiments while they were learning to control the grey brain using remote control of the lower brains radio waves.

After removing the grey brain stem and spine a process called sculpting could be performed. The doctors would inflate the meninge layers from the brains still attached to the brainstem and spinal column by using the pre-shaped forms of aluminum cranial casings.

The gas was helium to inflate the brains. The doctors did use a type of super glue to adhere points of the meninges to the aluminum caste once the meninges had inflated. The alien was typically a small size, maybe three feet tall.

The guys at the amusement park put grey, green and white putty make up on them and rolled them out to the basement elevator and down to the secret stages over at the park. I called them meat puppets.

Once they got to the stage they set it up on the electric rods and plugged them in. They put a cassette in its' operating system to influence the artificial brain and artificial brain stem. The meat puppets were a test run for the actual use of the children from Sunland.

Just loading the grey meat puppets terrified the people at Sunland. The kids and adults strapped to beds were measured with the brain probes. The doctors and military scientists were looking to measure the reaction of deep brain and primal brain from terrified children and adult patients. Where did the terror hormones come from? How can we cause more of it?

Then do you know what happened to the grey clones? The military used private companies that filmed them doing things; glowing, moving with robotics and appearing in light beams from the sound stage. The aliens could move by rigging and rails.

Some animation was possible using known techniques like wrapping them up in fine copper netting sprayed with grey paint and servo motors. The aliens only lasted a few days even in the cold storage with preservatives sprayed on them. The meat puppets smelled terrible all the time.

They were used for holograms when the big breakthroughs came at the amusement park labs using light to make ghostly faces, alien faces and so forth. The technicians used bioluminescence from creatures they found in the Indian River Lagoon.

The technicians working behind the scenes for shadow people were getting better and better at holography; the art of making holograms.

One of their goals was a hologram of Satan they could project off a satellite program using the GPS points for touchdown like at Bohemian Grove parties. These parties for the rich and connected were known as a secret cult full of powerful men. (Van der Zee, 1974)

If the amusement park technicians really did create a hologram of Satan that might give wealthy industrialists the technology to control top tier elite, couldn't they? Like bankers, politicians and Wall Street.

PROJECT MARIONETTE

Key Words: Robotics, Wireless telemetry, Routing signals

Children like me were surgically altered by the removal of brain material to make room for the implantation of different objects.

The closest description is a port of wires coming from holes in my skull. In my actual brain tissue, I had small metal implants to be called a grid which represented a plotted course called a dimension. The little grids were fitted to my fissures and grooves on both sides of my brain, left and right.

Each dimension had a number and a bar code. The grids of metals protruded from the white brain matter for clipping to machines that measured brainwaves, electricity, magnetism and so forth.

To prepare for work during synchronized movements, a small cassette would be attached to wire leads implanted in the child's brains. I do not know all the science they used but this is a very good beginning to understanding events and milestones in technology, mind control and wireless energy.

I had one of these wire sets implanted with the assigned timed space grids. I remember because the handlers used simple hypnosis while I was being brain sculpted. I remember it all. They drilled holes in our skulls. The cassettes were clipped on the wires and changed as needed.

It could hold the musical choreography and dial tones for links to satellites. The doctors laced electronics and clips into the auditory system of the living implanted child. It was low voltage and did not kill them. It did not kill me.

These doctors had already done this hundreds of times before since Mengele's labs in the 1930's in different military intelligence field hospitals.

By the time the show was planned and executed in 1960's the chop shop doctors had 30 to 35 years of training. They did not kill everybody.

They had a multinational team of surgeons like the former Korean POW's who were skilled with acupuncture and mind control of the brain and already highly trained.

In fact, prior to the amusement park massacre; the banks told the group of doctors, industrialists and engineers that they had to prove their success before they would be funded. They did and had already built one complete park in the American west and made millions with branding into happiness centers of the brain.

The children who were brain sculpted were kept alive and active for the recording of brainwaves. The babies donated to government projects were the test projects for brainwave responses to various type of stimulus.

The brain implants were composed of a metal case with different widths of microfiche type electromagnetically sensitive tape and five to six electric needles. The doctors recorded the bandwidth of the brain and refined the first advanced brainwave machines able to record electrical impulses for medical research. They were demonstrating motor control of the human brain to link it to robots using wireless telemetry.

To study the layers of the growing brains they used film paper and put them in the brains of growing babies. Then they poked them with pain and needle pricks to measure pain responses.

Then they pulled the brain slides out of the layer of brain tissue to collect the hormones and light patterns from pain ions. Then they did it layer by layer with many other types of photosensitive papers. Sometimes they used donated children to develop medical equipment like X-ray machines. The children received very high doses of radiation to bones and brains.

Sometimes, the technicians would paint the baby brains with phosphorus cremes. The babies were hooked to a machine that produced electrical shock, so they would fluoresce the photo paper using different strobes, colored lights and so forth.

In my case, I wore a helmet to protect my exposed brain matter and the electronics. My face was wrapped like a mummy and my head was swollen as big as a pear-shaped alien.

Some of my facial bones and skull bone plates behind both ears were removed. And replaced with formed steel during reconstruction and to keep up with my growth.

The doctor always came toward the babies with lab coats, needles and so forth. The babies got a fear response in the presence of people. The doctors working with the child victims could only get the motor movements of the primal brain to fear responses.

Those babies did not like people and they had deep brain needles hooked to a super Cray hooked to power substations leading to a command center uploading to a satellite.

This was not helping the research doctors to control much more than fear. They wanted to control everything a human being did, so they could sell it to the victorious Pedophile Protection Teams all over the world.

The amusement park investors reached out to the occult in American politics to support their work. The CIA sent people trained in occult hypnosis used mostly for sexual crime cover ups on women and children in concentration camps. Maybe you can imagine they were not going to be very nice people, were they?

They sent handlers to Sunland Mental Hospital in Orland to train the babies used in the electro study of the brain's ions. They worked to produce a range of emotions using artificial methods like shock therapy.

The baby would smile because facial muscles retracted in seizures. In surgeries, the scientists slowly removed bones for the electronics to be implanted but after a few weeks of unsupported growth, the babies face would slowly start collapsing. Most of what the lab medical technicians did was to keep them alive to engineer the tiny robot show at the park.

They brain sculpted the baby dolls and removed bones to replace with musical cassettes to synch a large stage show. Many children died at the amusement park on the stages with cassettes for brains.

They died cold, greased up and shocked to death while being used for robotics singing a macabre song about the wonders of childhood.

That park complex is a silent memorial to the abuse of human beings for high technology and the rapid development of America without regard for its citizens or humanity at all.

CASSETTE TAPE BRAINS & GPS

Key Words: GPS, Animation, Robotic Synching

In 1963, I was assigned to the stages with a cassette in my living brain. I had been surgically groomed for nearly three years on MK Ultra military labs in Huntsville, AL and Tallahassee Florida. I was to be moved to Orlando for tiny robotics show when they were ready for set up.

I was used in stage animation for the dancing tiny robots. I was sent from the America Sunland Labs to work as a human robot for the amusement park for free. I may be the last living member of the small world cast of human robots for the dolls.

They called this Project Marionette but never explained how the brain mapping was done on victims because it was so gruesome on the babies. It took three years of grooming the brain of the talent pool mostly by removing parts of the frontal cortex and adding the implants I described.

Once I got to Sunland my situation deteriorated as far as care standards. To prep for the robotic shows, they removed my temporal bones behind my ears and slide the metal implant out from my forehead when they needed that space. This process caused my face to cave in like the other baby dolls. I had the technical equipment embedded in my brain but because I had a modem they needed, they continued to fix my face with metal to extend my life.

The doctors inserted electrically wired cassettes for robotic cables to synch the dance movements for each stage area. A cap made of needles fit over the baby dolls head and face.

The electrode cap provided electricity to the muscles for movement. It felt like a sewing machine punching fast holes through my brain when I had it on. The blood always ran down my face from it. My stage choreographer said I was getting crucified.

They used the entire nervous system of audio and visual cortexes. They used the audio nerves, the optic nerves, the grey brain and wired them with electronics capable of delivering voltage to synch with the dance movement patterns for the various robotic stages.

The grids were clipped to electronics and meters to measure inflows of electrics and outflows of brainwaves, heat, seizures and so forth. The babies were kept in comas and had very slow growth rates prior to implant.

Many of us were trained to endure cold temperatures and matched to our brain plugs for internal stability. The Korean doctors had shown them the importance of keeping the brain cool when using electricity.

For the first year-life the donated infants faced surgery every two months to insert metal grids for electronic brainwave readers and graph machines. The doctors put the tiny grids in the fissures of the brain.

During the down times, the babies with the implanted brain grids were given a frequency fence which they trained on during waking times using a baby gate and light taps with a shock stick.

The military trainers told the babies to hold onto the fence and not go to the other side. Sometimes the technology implanted babies were put into a faraday box for testing defenses against beams. They tested what could affect the brainwaves of babies to manipulate them using different shields to simulate conditions like the amniotic fluid sac in a pregnant uterus.

When the babies were awake for a feeding, sit to stand training and so forth, the military taught them to stay on their side of the fence; by scaring them and shocking them for negative reinforcement. Sometimes we spent hours laying on tile floor in straight-jackets.

This kind of behavioral training was a way to toughen us up to help us live in very difficult conditions while being chopped shipped alive. The amusement park was developed using live people, infants and children during the electronic and robotic programming periods of park development and building.

Sadly, the military trainers told the babies their mothers would come get them some day and just hang on to the frequency fence. They would see Mommy soon in heaven. It was not very fair to the babies was it.

Yes, these beautiful infants with missing parents were being sacrificed for technology so the amusement park industry could showcase the technology gathered from Europe as free treasure. Unfortunately, that included orphans from the remains of murdered families; like me.

For the tiny robots' stage, the men set up rods for each doll they animated, and hung a living child with a cassette implanted in its brain. Each one was stuck on rods with electricity cabled to the human dolls face cassette and to the body shell and its limb formations. The technicians placed each child on a wheel that could turn 360 degrees with the dolls movements synched to music.

When all twenty children had been set upon the stage the technicians would turn the electrical equipment on for robotic movements all synched up to music. It was a macabre scene as the music started and the human babies jerked to life with electricity, twirling and smiling.

All twenty babies were drugged and had no motor cortex control available since the electronics dominated the brain. This was simply the use of ample voltages to control signal transmission.

This was important to document for military research (Super Soldiers?) for later use on the black box frequency fences managed by satellites and cell towers. This was a bar coded program to link a human to light beams by frequencies using the social security number to form the bar. Each bar could be scanned as if the human doll babies were property.

When each stage area was finished, they would scan the bar codes and move any surviving baby dolls to the next area. All the baby dolls were drugged so they could insert a new song part and use it for the musical program for the next stage area. They matched the choreography of each dance. They knew exactly who was on what stage and the vitals were taken for the bar code each time.

The children wore plastic and aluminum shields on their bodies painted for the display by colors and each had a number. Every child wore a complicated shell that would become the individual doll for the project once they were removed.

After the choreography was finished, the shells were taken to the labs for the artificial dolls to be sculpted for the attraction.

It was horrible. Several hundred Americans knew about the project said nothing to nobody, even though we all promised no more Holocaust to any race.

The State of Florida stood to build its economy off the Sunland mental patients, orphans and children donated by their parents. The natives of Florida were captured and assigned to the space program and the amusement parks.

The owners of the space technology and the amusement parks bought or took the beach property from long-time residents like native Americans. They sent them to relocation centers in the Everglades and Oklahoma. A few went to North Carolina or Tennessee to live and under force gave the land away.

Lots of native America infants, toddlers and children were donated for technology development. I have already spoken about white, brown and black children being donated. Some were immigrants, and some were orphans, like me.

Our state politicians were openly practicing Satanism in the capital building. I was not surprised at the outcome. Our beaches went nude and the hotels were developed to be endless sex, drugs, crime and entertainment money traps.

I hope the reader understand the State of Florida saw the future through the eyes of its youngest citizens to earn them trillions from technology and space and land development projects. The state really did not care for its citizens; especially the poor ones. Most of those politicians have passed on from those bad days.

To even get that many children in the right age range, skin color and neurological development levels they used Nazi research techniques, spy satellites, pediatricians and State parks to find many young skulls thick enough to hold the metal equipment.

They had to track birth mothers and gather the babies to be within age, height and weight requirements for the show. Some baby dolls were donated like me for the amusement park show and satellite work if I survived.

All the baby dolls from Sunland were groomed, gathered and trained for the robotics. They were not paid. Their families were not paid. Some came home with permanent disabilities like me. My foster family did not get one cent from government; they got it from using me for child prostitution and farm labor after school.

During the time on the silver rods, copper rods, nickel rods and so forth the baby dolls donated blood plasma. The doctors designed a boot to collect blood and plasma with silver, copper and nickel ions embedded.

That type of blood plasma with various ions went to the top-secret lab a few stories underground. That kind of plasma was tested for ionization fields to become the touch screens we have today.

At the end of each day, the baby dolls would become butterflies as they died from electrical shock, loss of blood and hypothermia. The kids were naked on the stage and kept oiled for electrical transmission to avoid arcs.

The stage technicians were called choreographers and they used wide gauze to seal the child's body just like a butterfly cocoon after they died. They didn't see children as human beings just little butterflies off to another world.

They died and went straight back to Sunland with bar code toe tags for cremation and burial of natural causes. The amusement park estimated it would need between twenty and thirty children per day for a month.

On big days maybe fifty. The orphans and the Indians went to burn pits or mass graves. I remember the smell of at least three different sites they used to dispose of the bodies. It was so horrible I was shell shocked and shaking all the time.

When they died, the staff at Sunland told the parents it was a pneumonia outbreak that killed so many kids rapidly that season. The kids with family members with access are buried at Greenwood cemetery in Orlando, Florida with most all the remains of the high-tech implants completely burned up.

In these times, the ghost hunters make videos about the site and many grave markers from the 1960's. (WorldofMicah, 2014). I watched the video and realized, I am the only one left to say what happened in 1960's. Nobody knows, and they are asking.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN: QUANTUM ROBOTICS

HOW TO MAKE HUMAN ROBOTS

Key Words: Brain Surgery, Implants, Lobotomy

The procedures to develop robotics was to remove the underpart of the white matter brain near the deep brain structures so the emotions of the person could be controlled by pinning the deep brain with electric needles.

The doctors used microwave probes to heat the structures to measure rates, waves and so forth. They used cold probes to manipulate the temperatures. The stuck the probes in the brains of little children just like a holiday turkey.

Then they cooked the brain with microwaves in pieces to see how long it took to harden a structure like the amygdala, the hippocampus, the medulla and the pineal gland.

The doctors put gold grids, aluminum grids, alloys of copper, steel and nickel into the living growing brains of newborns. The grids were like a microchip, but some were dollar bill sizes. The grids were made by specialized metal workers skilled in jewelry and mesh works.

Some of the babies were implanted with a small glass pineal gland shield to collect the ions for deep brain research. The little shield was painted with markers and dyes to be examined with high powered microscopes. Every experiment was tracked, and data recorded.

At the amusement park labs in Orlando, the scientists developed a new type of robot that was full sized, presidential and life-like. This is because they wanted to create robotic families and control them in every detail.

You know how they say if you just wait with patience you will get that one lucky break you need. Well, I did get my lucky break during the robotics show to get attention and it was featuring the jerks that put me there; the presidents.

The big robot show was in limbo because they needed a dial up modem to a space satellite they were calling from the park. They were going to count the cars in the parking lot with it and do branding with the black box program, so we would all would buy toys.

I remember leaving Sunland that morning being cold and hungry. I thought I was finished with the amusement park and was in the hospital for reconstructive surgery on my collapsing face.

Once I arrived at the park I was fitted with an electric blood boot. That was Romanian technology from my grandmothers and I was proud of it. It was the only way I could be in the family.

The females hated each other and sent me to chop shop. I was orphaned and hybrid autistic for the pedophiles in the military; could you blame them for not wanting me around the normal kids?

On my right leg was a patch of electrodes to electrify my blood to pump the blood out of my leg and into my boot as pure plasma separated from blood. The special ionized plasma was used for other experiments like plasma screen televisions and plastic disposable lighters.

Once I got to the amusement park stage I was very angry. I was also getting smart about controlling ions of energy since I had to wear the blood boot on stage.

The stage managers had put me in my copper contraption when I arrived. They wheeled me near the stage area where all kinds of big electrical cables were lying around. The engineers brought a big copper rod to insert into the contraption. They placed the steel plate down on the ground and I knew we were going electric and wireless.

When it was time to do the audio-modem link with my Soviet Cat Brain modem the stage technicians for the big robots turned the electricity to the cooper rods off. They forgot the plasma collection under the platelets. They forgot the blood boot and it was charged plasma full of copper ions. The technicians were afraid of only one thing; an arc.

The technicians totally forgot and called the space center who plugged us into the satellite with a ground phone line. The phone line linked to the space center by the power company's substations. The team of park engineers was trying to transmit electricity wirelessly to space using Tesla's coil theory and a new radio dish from plastic.

I do remember the famous man himself bringing a large plastic funnel towards me which was an early radio signal dish. He said; "Starfire look at me, look at me!"

I was hung up in the contraption with the copper rod right above my head. I was autistic, so I had to look at him carefully. I did not want to look at the radio dish. I did not want to send the arc. He insisted and kept calling me.

When I finally did look at him, the famous man pointed the new plastic dish directly at me. I remember the little spark that traveled wavy line physics to the big collector making humming sounds.

The next thing was an orange arc that caught my copper rod and bent it to the dish. There was a flash of bright light after that. The famous man fell over too, and the choreographers started screaming, "Turn it off, turn it off!"

Kaboom went the entire electricity of Florida and Georgia. Pop went me. I remember my whole contraption went tumbling down. I got zapped and had a big Grand mal seizure. My days on the stage were finally over.

That was it. It took three months to fix the electricity that had blown some of the substations on the east coast of America. Another satellite turned off and its systems shut down. It did take time to fall out of orbit over the Atlantic Ocean.

I never told anyone I was a royal Hebrew much less a survivor of the Romanian genocide on women and children. I never told anybody I only had half a brain and left-over hardware from the robotic show work. I hope you can understand what a struggle it was to fight the New World Order all by myself.

I never told anybody I was used in the space program. I never told anybody I worked on American Mengele Labs. I never got paid one dime. I didn't get a free education or food stamps. I had to work in restaurants to eat at night as my second job. I rode my bike until I was 35 years old.

I am keeping a promise to the many dead and disabled butterflies of the MK Ultra Marionette & Monarch projects. This did not turn out too good for us.

We gave them technology worth trillions for free and they gave you a frequency fence to wait for your Mom. She wouldn't even recognize you with all the wires out of your face little ones.

I have learned to read and to write. I have learned to talk. Even though this is very painful to write, I am keeping my promise. This is for Mineola and Jarov, the parents I will never know.

I never told anybody I was a victim of military intelligence, the CIA and rich industrialists. My parents were murdered right after I was born. The CIA handlers started my mind control program and mental training program when I was only a few months old. They made their superiority known to me very clearly.

My handlers said that a girl with a crossed eye was not fit to live as a royal. I was told my parents were never coming back and they went to Hell. I was told my parents donated me to chop shop because I was ugly. I was not perfect like a boy would have been, so they didn't want me.

They went on and on. The males in my adopted family were just like that and would torment me with the same things the CIA had said to reinforce their mental goals of ego and superiority.

I was rather depressed and confused and naturally did not trust anyone. So, at the age of 17, I took off on my own after graduation from high school. I had a job and I had functional feet and thinking skills. You, the reader can tell one thing for sure about me; I'm autistic. I don't listen, and I remember everything I see and hear.

I can't process what most of you have naturally in your understanding very easily about archetypes. I worked at it. I worked at speaking and writing my thoughts in a certain way to be successful. It took a long time to learn. It's worth the journey little ones to tell what was hidden.

I graduated from three colleges with honour each time. Eventually, I earned a Master of Science. I started with the little ones like algae and pond creatures in biology class just like I promised when I was struggling to live as a Mother Nature spy.

I worked up from the bottom learning the qualities of soil and what lived there. Over the years, I worked with plants and root systems to learn life cycles and species.

I built myself from the bottom up in my silent world. I learned the kingdoms of the animals and their special characteristics. Step by step I worked until I could tell this story in a holistic way, so it can evolve consciousness into the future.

I studied the brain and nervous system, so I could deal with autism and other related disabilities. I can think using methods of science and reasoning to at least ask questions.

I may be less effected by occult than other people and, so I understand that part. However, when it comes to spirituality, the being known as Jesus got me to this day by giving me strength and resources.

He may have been known as Sin in the days of Babylon, but I am not sure. I was not even allowed to have a bible until I left Don's house. I read the bible right after I left when I was seventeen and I have been reading it ever since because the scriptures are powerful words and are filled with the spirit.

Instead of legal means that should have protected Americans and really, all people, plants and animals, we got robbed. We got used for brainwaves to make purchases out of our minds.

I think some of the ex-presidents, Hollywood and other politicians know about the brain grids and emotional points for strobe stimulation via TV transmission. We should use a "We, the people" ticket to ask for their executive orders and I mean all of them.

During the time of the Manson murders the elite illuminati were finishing some of the satellite networks for television and mind control systems. They were all set for the branding they planned with big bankers and Vatican loan sharks.

The same group that programmed the Mason family murders using weird occult symbols were the ones who set up our satellites, black boxes and frequency fences. They know us and our social security system. Lots of these agents of change came from other countries and were only self-interested so they made back door funnels and shell companies.

They were employed to set the welfare and benefit states for the men and women of the 1960's when they plugged themselves into our system as a parasite or a drain or a black hole. Serial killers set up welfare. Now do you understand?

HIGH CRIMES ON DEEP BRAINS

Key Words: Satanic Religion, Masons, Brain Branding

The Crimes of the Occult are openly committed, allowed and never prosecuted because it is a recognized religion called Satanism. The practice called Satanism is allowed in each state by choice and by political vote. Most people don't know that about America.

When President Johnson took over (after President Kennedy was murdered) the legal recognition of Satanism as a practice or religion was one of his goals to satisfy his political base and financial supporters. Many were from Europe and linked to the Masonic Lodges.

Johnson was a Democrat. After Kennedy was shot, his party named a new space center in Texas after him, called the Johnson Space Center.

Now the reader should know something; a very influential and CIA connected Republican family helped get that space station funded and built in Texas. They worked across party lines to build the New World Order; didn't they? That is because all roads lead to Rome.

The Johnson Space Center was linked by cell towers all the way to the brand-new Sears Tower in Chicago. I know because I was taken to Chicago for GPS points when they were setting up the repeaters to transmit.

That was the same trip when I went to Mena, Arkansas to set that location up for a sky net space fence. That net produced white noise to confuse radar detectors. I was used this way from 5 years old to 14 years old and nobody that had custody of me cared to stop this.

I believe as a survivor from those times that Johnson worked closely with the doctors at Huntsville to deceive the public about the space program. He was a guy that may have been involved in the death of Kennedy.

He had secret motives. Johnson knew what was happening at the amusement park and he was going to pay for the social welfare programs with it. He was loyal to his Democratic communist base. I believe he may have been briefed on the lab work and what he needed to do for the cover-up. The records have been withheld from the public.

Here is the next part of the story about what came from all the American Mengele-Nazi lab work you have just read about. The next part is about space. They wanted a secret space program with no limits and an endless budget.

The American military started to put enormous pressure on politicians to receive more money. To keep American minds from asking too many questions, the American military set up branding programs linked to frequency fences.

Frequency fences are designated sets of sounds and lights to cause the human brain to react in a predictable way. They knew that Americans were being put on the frequency fence for mind control using the black boxes and GPS tracking.

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The sponsor named Al was a brilliant mathematician and a social scientist. He decided to add branding to the frequency fence and here is how he did it. Al was sent to the English motorcycle factory when the makers went to the bank for a loan. The bank sent Al to guarantee their loan. Al got special microphones and meters to record the sound of the tires, engine and mufflers.

Back at the Huntsville labs, the advanced equipment of the military was used to analyze the sounds and their frequencies. Then the recordings were played for the kids and adults kept on labs illegally for experiments. Some came from prisons.

The doctors played the tones Al gave them and the military doctors analyzed the responses using the electrode helmets. This is how the company started to sell motorcycles again with pleasure responses associated with primal brain like sex.

The CIA created the Hell's Angels mayhem to promote the motorcycles which included other Japanese motorcycle makers who received similar technology.

The black boxes hung on the frequency fences for cable and media programs supplied enough deep brainwaves to the brain to cause genetic alterations in brainwave patterns. Homo Autistic Hybrids?

It is a very serious issue that has been ignored and ridiculed. The Johnson group used the deep brain research and caused mental illness to brand their investments for Wall Street banking families and some of it was personal.

During the Reagan Bush administration, it seems likely that the brain branding programs expanded.

Obviously, the reader of this material begins to understand the complex yet relational work of the secret military industrial complex and how it might be harmful to one's own health and finances.

METHODS OF DEVIANTS

Key Words: Bioluminescence, Brain Paints, Meninges, Robotics

Apparently, before World War II ended, the Nazi doctors had used body parts on electrified Tesla coils and rods before. They had learned to clip all sorts of measurement to the body parts with power on at different settings.

The doctors painted different body parts with substances to see exactly what they did on the tissue. Some doctors liked neon dyes while others worked with bioluminescence. The Nazi scientists were interested in cold fusion from research ideas derived from creatures called phytoplankton. When they were done the grey alien meat puppets glowed in the presence of lights.

These were the types of materials and living organisms the scientists studied after the world wars ended. They planned the big amusement park to engage teams of scientists for technology to develop.

To sculpt the meat puppet grey alien for holographic black boxes on electrical lines as frequency fences; the creative engineers learned how to encase microwaved body matter. It looked like the finely woven plastic mesh nets we carry oranges in. The mesh nets were copper and very conductive to electricity for these experiments using already invented servo-motors.

The final stage was to create more trauma than a human brain should endure as the ultimate step. They took the dance moves and the music from the tiny robots' stage and put it into the meat puppet grey. It danced and had audio.

They played it for Sunland patients to complete terrify them. Nobody talked for years after that. They scared the babies with the grey meat puppets and handlers said stay on your side of the frequency fence, your fence, your limitations. They measured the physiological responses like sweating, hot flashes, red bumps, chills, bug crawling on skin and so forth.

The engineers filmed the whole thing for entertainment and military training films. That is the first creature meat puppet that I saw as a bio mechanical grey alien.

To make matters even more complicated; it became clear that the military was creating other hybrids with other species like orcas which are whales. Some kids got bat geodes for high frequency testing put right into their growing brain stems when they were tiny tots. So, I knew the military and wealthy people were testing animal parts on us; the people.

Even when I was at the beach I understood the hybrid program was a green light program. The military was copying the calls of orcas when they caught them in the wild. Eventually the elite built parks for them too with the intent to hybridize them.

The elite who studied the stele told me that Enki, a Phoenician god gave the dolphin for reincarnation of royals. As soon as the military intelligence guys heard that story they give them a frequency fence using the black box sonars hung off the Navy ships on tours.

They wanted humans and orcas to study brainwaves. The studies on brains of humans and whales was performed for more control of species. The scientists did the same with elephants and reptiles and fresh water manatees.

All the creatures that were size big were studied. All brainwaves matched with equipment like oscilloscopes, decibel meters, spectrum readers for light, meters for range to measure the energy types and so forth.

That is how the Mengele team realized we were all a hybrid with parts like other ancient species of animals. Maybe aliens were not aliens after all and most lived and evolved on earth.

In any case, the animals and many humans were experimented on for the radio frequency tagging program. Nobody felt good after that.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN: STRATEGY OF LUCK

SUBVERSION PLANNING

Key Words: Angleton, CIA, Spy Tech, LSD

May 1st is a traditional occult holiday called Beltane. It is a Druid festival event to celebrate spring and the passing of winter. The Celtic god Beltane is a male Sun god.

Celebrating May Day has never been popular in America because it was a pagan holiday from the Europeans which demanded a sacrifice of some sort. In the pagan religion, children with disabilities were demon possessed and okay to use. Murder was still illegal in American during the 1960's.

A child born with physical struggles meant that somebody has injured their genetic codes and morphogenic shell. It can take a generation to see the disabilities in the general population.

That is why the military tortures people and tracks the outcomes for several generations as multi-generational abuse.

The counterintelligence office decided to use the holiday for an occult offering to their god Baal. So, in 1963, the occultists working for the CIA wanted to attract the Europeans who did understand the holiday named Beltane and would secretly participate.

Subversion is another word for mind control. Subversion means to give up what you believe in. The job of the CIA is to provide centrally managed intelligence by artificial means.

The planners of mind control subversion schemes ultimately needed lots of new members to grow the culture of the cult of intelligence.

The festival for Beltane was supposed to welcome spring. In the background of the festivities, sacrifices of real people were planned to the demon Baal like maybe Kennedy or poor six-year old Jake.

Unfortunately, the occult practice needed a young female French victim from the real Jesus bloodline. President Kennedy was married to Jacqueline from that bloodline so some victims for the CIA party were considered by bloodline to invite.

The CIA counterintelligence officers had managed to craft stories and falsehoods to confuse the American men and women. You see, the counterintelligence agencies had the idea to take the blood of Jesus, mix it with reptile genes, clone it and turn his offspring into child sex slaves, alcoholics and drug addicts. They made a weird statue of their new hybrid creature Jesus and put it into the Vatican. I wish I was kidding.

J. JESUS OF CIA

Key Words: Space Program, Aliens, Antarctica

The goal of the 1960's take-over by wealthy industrialists and technology gangsters was full on warfare. J. Jesus Angleton loved spy bling, cameras and recording equipment. They carried their spy equipment everywhere and they were aware of the alien presence. J. Jesus felt the need to take over the information about the alien presence because the Nazi's space program got exposed.

J. Jesus Angleton needed panic and fear to manipulate the masses and other powerful politicians. He needed terror. He started to spread the alien rumors. He furthered his own political agenda because he had worse things out in the Western parts of America. He was dealing with the interests of the Bush family Nazis.

There were a few dozen remainders of large scaled reptiles living in deep underground chambers. In Florida there was no problem with them until they were disturbed by the CIA with the use of the nuclear detonations to build a magnetic levitation train for secret underground bases. I personally never saw the creatures, but I was interrogated about them.

According to the story told by the Swedish princess, the creatures crawled out of the springs through the underground openings to the water's surface. They found their bodies floating the next day. The CIA came and picked the bodies up and took them to Graham airfield. They flew on to Wright Patterson to another man named Donald Putt, a three-star general in charge of Nazi science programs.

After that incident, the counterintelligence agencies flew a small plane over central Florida springs looking for bodies after every scheduled mini nuke detonation. They were building deep underground bases.

The creatures' bodies looked like a very large black worm, but it was not soft-bodied, having big tough scales. The secret scientist groups thought these things would eventually hatch into something else like a butterfly or a dragonfly. The scientists had a hunch they creatures were ancient around the same age as the frozen water because it contained their bodies. The science could use the water to postulate some ideas about the species. They realized a large piece of ice was under central Florida and it was melting into fresh water exiting as springs.

J. Jesus told the Beltane party managers who worked CIA counterintelligence to spread the creatures from the springs story among the "UFO in- crowd".

In fact, there was something to worry about. J. Jesus was deflecting attention away from Area 51 and the Johnson space center in Texas. They were cloning grey aliens from crashed vehicles and reproducing them.

The Nazi's had a base on Mars and were redeveloping their Master race concept. They faced a challenge from the Moon bases when a new strange species called the small greys took it over and changed the programming.

The greys were so hostile to them almost like they knew the Nazi's, CIA and so forth. The Nazi's had attracted more than just humanoid friends and not all were friendly. This is what illegal experiments created in the Mengele's lab type experiments using time travel.

That is why the back side of the Moon base was off limits. The antennas and internal computers of the Moon base were targeted to be upgraded using more sophisticated beam forms and coiling rates of energy. The greys were the best at those types of programming configurations, but they had a problem. The Moon base was being raided and scavenged. On earth, the reptilians were scavenging the crash in Antarctica.

The greys threatened to walk off the job. The greys did not expect to encounter reptilians with no protection offered from the American military for their work on the Moon.

The greys went to China at that point in 1972 and finalized agreements by 1974 during MJ 12 meetings. China kept the Moon base or at least some of its equipment. Nixon arranged the meeting.

Larger reptiles were reported on the ground in the tropics. Everybody was uneasy in the CIA. That allowed J. Jesus Angleton to play the alien card.

The native to earth aliens were not so stuck on who owned the territory. In my humble opinion, they were intelligent animals.

I wondered how long it would be until there would a clash of countries up in space, another cover-up for inept rulers.

The Civil Defense had a home base in Deland in a reinforced concrete building at the municipal airport. Director Angleton admittedly had a high level contact he called Deland A. which is probably related to this story. (Martin, 1981)

The director of counterintelligence J. Jesus Angleton sent Don and his wife to live near the space center. Don and his wife were recruited to work for the CIA in Civil Defense.

They had travelled all the way from one of the Operation Paperclip headquarters in St. Louis, Missouri to be in sunny Florida near the amusement park. They wanted to work in counterintelligence as royals.

Don's wife was a princess from Tuscany and he was a French-Persian royal. J. Jesus Angleton asked the central intelligence agency to pick a home for Don and his wife. They did, and it was on a lake which had some good-sized alligators in it.

Don's stepfather, Leo, was an Operation Paperclip scientist of high caliper. He was a Nazi medical doctor for aviation. Leo's biggest talent was encryption with radio transmission, scramblers and so forth. Leo had also worked with other species like the grey aliens.

Leo was a traveler to exotic locales with the Nazi expeditions to Antarctica under that ice shelf high above New Zealand. Leo was responsible for decoding messages sent from Antarctica and the Moon base. He was a Moon base code breaker.

His son in law, my sponsor Uncle Carl, helped him negotiate with the space program in 1972. The Nazi's wanted to move the space program to Texas. They wanted more freedom to travel the skies of earth. They did not want the American leaders to shoot them down.

Leo had been to the research expedition in Antarctica and into some of the underground caverns. He was difficult to interrogate so the CIA placed him in a home in St. Louis to be a resource for Kraft food kitchens.

Leo and his wife developed easy-cook foods for space travel and eventually microwave meals. This dovetailed into the GMO foods of today which I call "flash and ready" foods.

Leo learned his spy craft of frequency and light harmonics in Austria where he perfected crystal resonance and radio signal telemetry in the highest mountains. Leo was an expert on microwave energy too. The Nazi leaders were trying to round up their best scientists and move them to other areas like Argentina and the Falkland Islands to establish a base.

Leo did not get to go to Argentina or Antarctica because the Soviet police murdered his beautiful blonde blue eyed first wife, his son and infant daughter. He was a broken man with the KGB selling him off to American politicians as a POW.

Leo was young and brilliant. The Americans offered him a job and a home near some of the Manhattan project designers and he officially worked for Busch beer. Leo married into the French-Canadian bloodline with his second marriage and raised Don as his son. Oddly, both his wife and daughter were named Florence.

Leo designed spy implants and gave the instructions to active doctors like Ruff at Sunland, so they could pair with radio receivers and transmitters. Leo never hurt me, not once. He was not a pedophile, but he was a racist. I do not think he liked the Romanians, I always tip toed around the Nazi's. (Holocaust Encyclopedia – Genocide of European Roma (Gypsies), 1939–1945, n.d.).

Leo was the only man who ever cared about how I felt. I know this because on one of my visits he gave me a pop up life sized clown to punch out and he didn't watch me or laugh.

He set me up in his basement, so he could monitor my anger responses. He showed me how to hit it and then he walked back up the stairs and closed the door. Leo went upstairs to his little desk and listened with his head set instead.

I hit the clown a few times and felt very awkward because I didn't feel mad. I knew Leo wanted me to tear it up. I was pretty sure the clown was watching, so I checked it for listening eyes and ear wires, but I didn't find anything. After a few tries I stopped punching the clown thing.

I decided to sit on the bottom step of the basement on the stairs real super quiet and remote view him instead. I told him to get some chocolate because I knew he liked it. He stopped, took the head phones off, left and brought chocolate back from the kitchen upstairs.

I knew I was good at riding his waveforms of thought and action. I called it “the push”. When I thought he was back at his desk I punched the clown again until his new wife came to get me.

By then in 1964, Leo was a widower twice over. He had managed to meet another intelligence officer and got married again. His third wife was named Thera like the wife of the God Zeus. I wish I was kidding. Thera is a root Greek word for Thera like therapeutic or therapist. I wouldn't be surprised if she was straight from Mount Olympus.

CHAPTER FIFTEEN: CIA PARTY

THE GRIFTERS

Key Words: Civil Defence, Reptilians, Radio Waves

Don, was Leo's adopted son and had a plan when he got to Florida. He shared his secret mission straight from J. Edgar Hoover with top guys at the Civil Defense meetings.

Don told his Civil Defense buddies the CIA was against Soviet Communism. He told the members, the CIA counterintelligence office thought Hoover had plans to impeach President Kennedy.

Kennedy could not be trusted because of his plans to work on the space program with comrades of the Soviets and KGB. They were setting Oswald up in the process. Over the next few months of meetings the party plans developed.

The actual day of the event, a driver brought me over from Sunland hospital to the home of Don and his wife. Someone from the agency was to pick me up and take me to the Beltane party during the afternoon.

After I got there, they took me outside and put me down on a baby blanket. The day started to warm up and for some reason they walked away. It was about ten o'clock in the morning.

I noticed there was a large six-foot alligator climbing up the grass towards me. I tried to crawl away. I do remember turning around and the gator was bigger and closer. I turned to the house and tried to scoot up the hill because Don and his wife were watching out the window.

I looked at the big alligator slowly stalking me, mouth closed, and it was black. All the sudden, Don walked out the back door, pulled his pistol up and shot it clean through the head.

The alligator stopped moving and started bleeding dark blood and spiraling thick radio band waves from its dying brain.

The alligator's very ancient earth energy covered me like an electrical shock blanket of static energy. I began to have some febrile type seizures and saw spirals of yellow and gold light bands in my brain.

I felt so sad for the creature Don killed. Strangely, I did feel physically stronger in my abdomen area like the creature put a shell on me. I had a receiver in my Soviet cat brain implant that attracted those radio type waves.

Realistically, I realize looking back that I was in shock and trauma that day; leaving Sunland mental hospital and driving to Deland in a drugged stupor. I woke up and found myself on a baby blanket because a big black alligator was trying to eat me. The alligator was a male protecting its home. I was a baby with no protection so the only thing I could do was focus my attention and try to remember what happened for later, when I could understand.

Now, I know what the alligator energy wrappings were and why the Nazi's did this, radio waves and radio bands. Today I can tell you that the grey, green brain of alligators has algae in it. Algae and the biomechanics of an alligator, a large reptile absorb large amounts of sunlight and swim through algae all day long.

The alligators also absorbed the frequencies that responded to advanced telemetry. That means both species of reptiles and human brains are vulnerable to brain hacking by scientists or perverts or both.

That is why the Nazi's studied reptiles. There were no reptilian aliens per se but there were tortured alligators with radio frequency transmitters clipped to their brainstem during terrible experiments. Scientists found out alligators, bats and birds used radio waves they produced in spirals and used sonar pings to find water, food, dry land and sheltered areas.

That is why I had a radio implant in my brain set to absorb frequencies in the lower spectrums of lights. That is why I had the moth-algae shots. I absorbed the yellow and green spectrum which were tuned to the dinosaur frequencies in the radio waves.

I should not have been used for illegal experiments to implant the brain of an infant with a two-way radio.

That May Day celebration was very important for intelligence agencies to build a cult following on aliens and UFO's. The location for the party was a favorite place for many local Deland residents but it was a private residence.

During the 1960's it was a home to a Swedish princess and her husband, the Count of Monte Cristo. Their spacious home happened to be overlooking a very ancient spring with a large pool area.

During the 1920's Prohibition era, a group of investors organized by the gangster Al Capone had seen to the renovation. Vacationing visitors could walk right into the water outflow by way of shallow sandy beach. The water was advertised as the fountain of youth.

The gangsters had built a therapeutic rehabilitation center including some guest cottages for the patrons., Visitors could enjoy the health benefits of the springs. Al Capone had used the Masonic groups to advertise for his bed and breakfast style therapeutic springs and motel so many of the cult members already knew about the place.

The cult of Masons was already changing in America because of the influence of the Germans through Operation Paperclip. The Masonic Temple in Deland was directly across the street from the Methodist church and the Lutheran church. The German Masons did not want the Christians to watch them anymore. The high-ranking members closed the main downtown temple and constructed much smaller lodges throughout the county.

The town of Deland was near enough to drive to the space center and other high-tech projects that Operation Paperclip scientists worked on. The children of the German industrialists lived here in secrecy and relative obscurity while growing up attending Catholic schools.

The Masons of political influence were going to attend the Beltane Party hosted by the Swedish princess and the Count of Monte Cristo.

All day long the delivery drivers brought equipment like chairs and tables to the residence. Flower delivery vans rolled up with huge bouquets of gladiolas, mums, carnations and roses. Later, food catering with roast beef to be served with chicken drumettes. A feast to behold it was.

The American CIA wanted to cultivate a positive image among young royals after the world wars. The CIA was interested in Hollywood, films and child pornography. The Orlando studio was always scouting new talent. The springs looked enchanting with beautiful peacocks elegantly displaying their feathers under the Spanish moss of two-hundred-year-old oak trees. The pool was lit with flaming lanterns with the smell of freshly cut grass. The party-goers looked beautiful that night in their pastel dresses, big hair styles and lipstick.

People were eating finger foods and drinking Martinis. Frank Sinatra sang on the new machine called a record player. The party-goers had no idea they were getting dosed with LSD from J. Jesus Angleton's counterintelligence agency.

The party was the brain child of a man named Colonel Loucks. He specialized in the use of LSD for mind control and worked for the Army. He was part of Operation Paperclip.

That night, the counterintelligence agency members at the Beltane Party used LSD droplets in party goer drinks. The CIA hired models to bring around food and drinks and to suggest they swim nude in the springs. Eventually, that is what happened so the LSD could take effect.

According to testimony during hearings in the Senate the “CIA efforts focused on LSD9/589, which later came to dominate many of MK Ultra's programs. The CIA wanted to know if they could make Soviet spies defect against their will and whether the Soviets could do the same to the CIA's own operatives.” (1977 Senate Hearing on MKULTRA: Table of Contents/Main Index, n.d.). Many of the Beltane party goers were spies and politically connected.

Meanwhile, the counterintelligence guys from the Civil Defense patrol had come to Don's house to pick me up. I was only two years old. The Swedish princess wanted to meet me. I had no good feelings about it. I had almost been eaten alive by an alligator and my brain was twirling from the radio waves.

Whenever I left the sponsors, everyone else was there to hurt me. It was simple, and I was afraid but had some coping skills. I just lived moment to moment, but I had learned how to breathe in training sessions for oxygen mask testing. I was too young to tell anybody but not too young to remember.

The CIA agents pulled out from Don's house. I wanted to say goodbye like I'm going to probably die but I could not move my arm high enough to say goodbye. I was just a baby and being used to generate money for them. They were going to the party too.

MISSION BLACKMAIL

Key Words: Deception, Implanted Kids, Smuggling Rings

The driver spoke German and was a master spy type who did counterintelligence work. The second man was somebody that I already knew from Sunland because he was my handler.

His name was Howard. I started crying because I knew what he was going to do. The black man took out a white handkerchief and a bottle of ether. He dosed it over my mouth.

When I woke back up I was laying in the back seat next to the legs of another boy. I was hog tied up with a rag in my mouth that smelled like somebody's urine. I was breathing through my nose trying to live and trying to remember what was happening. That is what I had been taught to do so I paid attention. I stayed with the calm and ignored the pain.

They drove about ten or fifteen minutes to a dirt road near the springs and pulled into a private house to prepare us for the event. The German driver got out of the car and went to the house.

Howard got out of the front, opened the back door and lifted the kid off the back seat. He sat him up and clapped him on the back to make him breath. The kid jerked his eyes open and he was hog tied too. Both of us looked terrified and pale from the ether gas rag.

Pretty soon a shiny black Packard pulled up behind us. Inside sat two foreign men and one women spy. They wore hats like diplomats, with suits and ties. The lady had on a silk red dress with oriental trim of black scalloping. She looked ready for the Beltane party and I knew her. She was Carmen and she was Cuban. She called to Howard and asked if he had the packages for the party.

He spoke the same way Uncle Remus wrote his stories. "I got da kids wit' me." He spat brown tobacco by his feet. He was from the Islands and he called me the Monarch. "I got da Monarch 47 wit' me too."

Howard looked at me and then made a motion for me to lean back so the lady could see the boy. Then Howard said; "The boy's a Mongoloid, I picked him up from Miz Sue at the home. Hiz names Jake."

He was my trainer from the hospital at Sunland. Howard knew how to operate the equipment implanted in my brain. Howard and I spent lots of time together and he worked on my behavior and intelligence plans. He worked directly for the director of counterintelligence, J. Jesus Angleton and his wife; Carmen, the Cuban spy.

I was still healing from the surgeries at Sunland Mental Hospital. I got called out for a job; the Beltane Party at the Springs.

The black man gathered my hardware and began to open buckles and clamps on the new plastic exoskeleton. First, he put on my leg braces, next the halo set for my head and finally what I called, the halo contraption.

It was made with reinforced copper rods this time and had a radio receiver embedded in it. I still had a weak arm, but we had worked on pushing the cart around the rehabilitation floor at Sunland.

I had been implanted with radio ears and telephone talkers. I thought maybe Jake had implants too but I could not tell. One thing I did know about Jake, he did not like water very much. They had trained him against water with shock sticks. Everything was ready for Beltane party after the sun went down.

Carmen the red dress spy, got her big black box out of the trunk and told Howard the black man to set me up standing. She walked north down the dirt road with her headset and microphone.

When she turned it on I was pinging back to her device. She had a GPS tracker on me to see where I was going. I could hear her voice through my skull implant; "Starfire, raise your hand." I raised my hand. I stood perfectly still, terrified of her. I could hear her voice nice and clear. She said; "Starfire, don't do anything, pretend like Sshhh".

Jake said; "Oh no" when she radioed him. He bent over and looked around. Howard was black and not going to the party. Howard was going to blackmail his enemies and Carmen the Cuban was helping him do it. They made me sit up on the seat while the other boy stood outside the car. We were undressed by the Cuban woman and left in our t-shirts and underwear to be ready for the next part of the night; the Volkswagen bus pick- up.

What happened next is just one of many psychological assaults from the counterintelligence agency against reason and sanity. The Volkswagen bus pulled up and the Packard Bell left with Carmen and the two diplomats.

Howard transferred with us to the Volkswagen spy bus. Inside was a listening post with a telescopic radar dish that could be pushed up inside. He had the carcass of an alligator which was dead and hollowed out. He also had the carcass of a manatee calf which was dead and hollowed out.

They were in a small freezer in the bus. The whole van smelled like sulfur lake muck. I had seen these things before at Sunland when I practiced. They had put radios on them and GPS markers and painted fluorescent dyes so “satellite eyes could see them at night”.

When I saw the dead creatures, it made me cry. When I cried, the other boy cried too. Howard said; “You kids stop cryin’ right now!”

Jake and I shut up. We had to wear the contraptions. I made myself remember the night by calling my memory the “Animal Circus at the Springs”. I didn’t know about Beltane at the time since I was only two or three years old.

That night was unforgettable. Most people did not know that there was a tunnel cut through the limestone and bedrock during the Nazi investigations of the 1930’s era.

The Roosevelts were interested and so were Italian bootleggers. There was prehistoric history and Indian history at the spring areas in Florida. That was a very focused investigation of the springs when the Nazi Operation Paperclip scientists rediscovered this place in the 1960’s.

Most caves and tunnel systems in Florida were operated by the Italian and Irish mafia. Some systems linked to the Caribbean Islands. Some of the political families were connected by the wealth of bootleg liquor.

The families connected with liquor intertwined with the Kennedys. Even my trainer Howard’s island family members were making rum liquor in wooden barrels for one hundred years or more.

Howard did not want to pay American taxes so when he got a shipment he stored his “special rums” at the springs. During prohibition the springs were a very popular place to visit.

He and others paid the Swedish princess money to store it. They either ran a barge from St. Lucie county inlet, connecting with the intercoastal trade route or hauled it by car from Tampa Gulf of Mexico routes.

They brought it into other secret passages like Palm Beach Peanut Island. Some of the super wealthy had tunnels out to the beach from their mansions.

When drug smuggling started in the early 1980's, the Florida trade routes were well established by the elite. The Civil Patrol office in Deland accepted fly in and drop off cargo with no questions asked.

The Swedish princess and the Count of Monte Cristo (and others) stored the illegal liquor in a cool place away from prying eyes of law. They were diplomats and could not get in trouble. The bootleggers used the St. John's river system to float their way to cash money and lots of friends.

The little cave at the springs was a grotto type with a back to it and moisture on the walls from being carved from water pressure and erosion. The 1930's Germans funded by Roosevelt's family which were Nazi's had expanded the cave.

They had studied the land and found some side tunnels which they also expanded. During the expeditions they had documented a tribe of giant people; some up to ten feet tall when they found a few bones.

MAYBE TOMOKA'S GENETICS

Key Words: Archaeology, Genetic Remains

The entrance to the cave was through a cellar door under the house. It led into a much larger area that poughed into the high walls of a cave. Jake and I were carried into the main cave area. Howard set me down into my halo walker contraption. He had Jake with him to get him set up with the alligator skin.

I tried to move my halo walker contraption, but the wheel was caught on a rock. I pushed harder, and a rock pulled out of the wall stuck in my wheel. I pushed again harder which made a scraping noise and then Howard looked over at me and said; "You stuck?"

Howard came over and got the rock which had red ochre paint on it with blue diamonds. There was an opening where the rock had been. He said. "What's du find here Monarch?" He stuck his hand in and pulled out a stone box. It had a yellow sun, blue diamonds and red wavy lines on it.

The box was a perfect rectangle shape. Howard opened it while I watched him intently from my walker contraption. Inside were skins and inside some more layers of skins were two shriveled remains of what appeared to be testicles. They smelled dusty bad and Howard sealed them up.

He put the box back in the stone opening and placed it all back together. He shook his head. I looked at him quizzically, had we found Tomoka?

I was pretty sure that Howard would be back to get Tomoka's genetics for the "clone the royals" program if it really was Tomoka. Tomoka was the chief of the Timucuan Indians who lived in the area about a thousand years ago.

Jake was already fixed up with the alligator skin draped off him attached by head halo and a waist belt. Jake's Egyptian alligator rigging was custom-built, and we had practiced all week for the show. Howard angled the face of the alligator down so the being looked like a walking bipedal alligator to match the drawings in Egypt.

Howard set me up with the skin of a manatee calf placed over my contraption which connected to my leg braces, so I could walk slowly and stiffly. I was representing Babylon and the fish people.

I was up and standing with the manatee skin. Howard surveyed us and waited to be summoned upstairs. I looked around the cave, it was well lit and spacious. I could hardly believe it. There were wooden benches and a wooden table down there. They had kerosene lamps too. The Indians must have hidden here in ancient times.

About ten minutes later, Jake and I could hear footsteps as a sight to behold made her way to us; a naked red painted devil with horns and a shock stick wand. When Jake saw her, he started crying because her job was to shock him to make him perform. Jake had been trained and knew what to do. I started crying because Jake was crying and because I was trained on shock stick too.

My CIA handlers were drunk; except for Howard, he was a Muslim. The secretive CIA agents were mixing with local and state politicians under the oak trees talking in low muffled voices. I was a spy and I was trying.

Back at the house, people were getting louder from drinking. Some people were nude and acting sexually suggestive. They were on LSD, alcohol and pot brownies.

Out by the oak trees, the CIA had sent some “bachelors” to help encourage homosexual acts. The agents were peeping them with cameras. That is what I saw going on when we came back out and stood in the shadows behind the therapy cabins. Jake and I didn’t say a word. The time was moving into late evening after food and drinks.

As far as the animal circus goes, I belonged to CIA George because he was the richest man on the planet and most powerful. He said that J. Jesus worked for him and made me special for spy work when I was born. I was not real cooperative, but he did try to handle me psychologically and we had other crossing points past 1963.

Sometimes Howard would drive me down to Palm Beach. CIA George would slip the boat down a canal and pick up kids from the mental hospitals. Sometimes they brought wayward boys to CIA George. The sheriffs would find them. CIA George would lecture them about being good. He would ask the kids if they needed any help, could he fix them?

That meant having hypnosis, a lobotomy and maybe genital mutilations or removals. He would pull into the Palm Beach canal system and have the local cops guard for him. If CIA George didn’t like you, you walked the plank and he left you to drown. He said he fed the sharks, so they followed the boat.

That night, CIA George was flying a bird over us while he was on his yacht called the Dinosaur II. That meant he had ordered a satellite fly-over on the party. He had one of the Nazi space vehicles scheduled to come and hover over the spring pool and put a spotlight on the Beltane party.

The satellite was going to take pictures when it happened to show a possible “alien invasion” so the Nazi’s could get more funding money to go to the Moon base and Mars base.

I could hear CIA George talking to Carmen the Cuban on the land phone. Carmen told CIA George that everybody was naked, had cheated on their wives and been photographed. The bachelors by the oak trees were working because some men were closet homosexuals doing bad stuff naked. Everybody was drunk or half-baked on LSD, alcohol and pot brownies.

She said it was time to start the animal circus and see if aliens showed up. He said, “Have the kids at the pool in five minutes when you see my lights over the spring start pointing and shouting at my lights.”

Let’s talk for a moment about Nazi science and medicine. Nazi’s and Eastern Europeans were very smart for a very long time. They didn’t need child prostitution to make money, but they did have some trouble with egos. They were using my brainwaves to show off and would “tune me to extra frequencies”. I had jamming signals and I had extra radio waves from the alligator (dinosaur) carcass. Believe it or not.

I worked with surgically trained Nazi’s most of the time at the hospital seeing what they could do to make spy kids. I had a radio receiver in my brain to gather radio waves.

The CIA did not know about the alligator’s intense radio wave life force, but the Nazi’s probably did. I really don’t know much except that when I got out to the spring pool I started to feel a little sprinkle of rain.

This was very good because people were leaving the outside area. I personally didn’t want anybody to shoot Jake or me because they did have weapons.

I believe the Nazi’s knew how to make it rain and they had planned to “rain on the CIA’s party” with weather wars. The radio waves could add energy to the ley lines and the top-secret spies knew it could be done.

CIA George had a whole weather program he planned to sell to the space program on launch days. He was going to practice at the Beltane party and demonstrate the alien threat. CIA George had no idea that real aliens were about to show up on him, unannounced.

CHAPTER SIXTEEN: THE SPONSORS

THREE BIRDS, NOT TWO

Key Words: Weather Wars, LSD, Aliens, Beltane Party

The more CIA George turned up his frequencies the more it began to rain. I could hear the pinging noises from my headset and that meant Carmen had her microphone set turned on somewhere nearby, maybe the special Volkswagen bus.

Meanwhile, I was in line behind Jake performing the animal circus with the red devil as our leader. There was a guy on tall stilts wearing a top hat and tuxedo with a bullhorn directing the attention to the pool area for “The Animal Circus”.

They had a little table set up with a portable record player playing the “Elephant Walk” song. The emcee with the bullhorn had a little camera with a hand activated trigger laced through his gloves. He worked for Howard.

Meanwhile, even without any LSD, I could see ley lines snaking off the water pool, so I made sure to step on them as I did my manatee walk. I could feel the plasma streams in the air.

I was wearing the manatee cloak of a dead manatee calf shot through the head. Jake was ahead of me dripping his animals’ radio waves too. The satellite telemetry beams make them thick and coiling when it made us a target and that is how it works.

Jake and I were dragging our animal skins to the pool and around the edge. Everybody was now getting out of the pool and most were very high on LSD.

They were saying, “Oh look, look at that” not really thinking about what they were seeing.

Then one of the CIA bosses said; “Shut up, be quiet”. They put the flaming torches out by holding them into the spring water.

All the sudden, a saucer appeared up in the sky. It put its spot lights on the trees moving rapidly around like a show would do and then it put a spot light on the pool.

Jake walked in front of me with the red devil lady. I was staring up while slowly pushing forward with my halo contraption. I could see the space ship shaped like a Nazi Bell antigravity craft but flatter. We had some lights down on us from “the birds” aka spy space craft.

I was getting nervous about getting shot with guns from the party goers. Jake didn’t deserve it either. I could see energy fields like ribbons of lights. A flash of lightning as I walked on the yellow ley lines. I could still see them snaking off the pool area when CIA George put his frequencies on us for GPS.

I stepped on a blue ley line and more rain started to fall on the party. I held my foot on it and stopped walking. My hands were holding the skin off my halo contraption because it hurt. It was too heavy and pressing on the bridge of my nose. I could hear the pinging noises from space.

The space ship singled out the manatee figure in a spotlight and illuminated me in gamma green. I got in trouble for holding my foot on the rain line. The voice in the head set said stop doing that and start walking. In front of me was poor Jake dragging around as an alligator accompanied by a naked red devil with a shock stick.

I started to hear clicking noises in my headset because the pinging noises stopped. I felt a very strange foreboding like when the hairs on your neck stand up. When I completed the last turn to go back to the therapy cabin area something unexpected happened. A worm hole opened over the spring. I saw the golden orb come in through the worm hole with light beams moving around it. I remember looking up with my eyes to see it coming towards Jake and me.

That is when my face bones popped loose and I lost my balance. I fell forward and started to bleed from my nose. I lay on my side with my leg braces showing still under the manatee calf.

I was watching the golden orb over the springs. I could see CIA George’s space craft came down low to look. His ship had a wobble and was trying to pull up. The wormhole was dangerous to his electromagnetic fields and the golden orb was stealing his show. He turned his lights off and moved out of the way.

Men in the shadows stepped forward to see. The orb hovered over the circle of the spring and moved towards them. They said; “Oh, oh” and moved away. They were scared, really scared.

From my view point I saw a golden orb with a white crystalline top. It went from very small to bigger and bigger than a flash of light in my infrared eye. My infrared linked to their ship.

In the next moment I was on board the craft with two other small beings. Jake was there and small too. The tiny aliens were healing Jake and I, so we could live.

We were all very small, so I thought of them as fairies. They could be big if they wanted and they were not reptilian origin. They said they were from the creation of earth. They were here to change things.

The beings were star beings. That is what they called themselves. They were incredibly light as far as weight or density. They said they shed their sins along the way and became what we would call souls.

The beings were from the start before Babylon. They were part of the water of the primordial spring. Did the men kill children and animals to see the golden orb? By doing those things out of the natural order they were disrupting the flow of natural pure spring energy.

The star beings did not like it. The beings had not been able to live at the springs in third dimensional time and space for eons of time. They could tell that Jake and I were in medical distress.

The star beings said they did not want to be contaminated with positive ions of energy from murder, rape and torture that permeated the place. That energy became inverted into a shallow pool of dark energy and they didn't want that. Water is a cosmic map.

I woke back up on the ground laying on my side in the rain. Jake was standing up frozen in his alligator garb. The naked red devil with the shock stick was frozen too. Everybody was staring at the orb making circles going from little to, big to, tiny and back.

The golden orb started to circle over the spring water emitting little beams of lights. Those beams jammed CIA Georges big satellite which connected to the space ship he owned. It was sitting on top of us in the airspace.

The men and women expected grey aliens. They got star beings from the ancient spring water. I still remember it as beautiful and peaceful. I had suffered a lot as a halo child for MK Ultra experiments. The aliens gave me peace. They gave me strength to live for all these years.

As far as I was concerned; the spring was the Garden of Eden. Even after earth's crust broke up after Pangea, it was still connected to the alien's Babylon through a star gate.

They came from Babylon by the Gulf of Aden in Yemen using the ancient portal of primordial water called spring water of the same age and density. Al my sponsor from Missouri knew about Babylon and that is who came to get me from under the manatee calf skin.

Al just stepped out from behind the shadows of the therapy cottages dressed like a spy with a long black coat. With his big bear paw hands, he took off the pieces of the halo contraption and picked up the extra receivers, so nobody would find them. He stuffed me under his coat and walked off in a hurry. He carried me back to his car. He didn't run but he walked mighty fast on out of there.

He drove me straight to the hospital in Gainesville about two hours away where a doctor was waiting. He was a good Israeli doctor and he worked for Mossad. They wanted to see what the Nazi's did to my brain with their very special spy implants. The Mossad was watching CIA George very carefully because of oil exploration and some of his other great ideas.

Jake survived the Beltane party too. He wasn't in very good condition when he got back to the group home. Miss Sue was his night nurse. She was helping the fight to end communism in America when she gave him oxygen and warmed him up to save his little life.

I stayed at the hospital in Gainesville for about six months for surgery and rehabilitation while the Mossad doctors repaired me. The star being aliens would come to me in dreams sometimes and tell me I had to face my fears.

I started to think about what I could do to fight back and protect myself. The star being aliens taught me something to think about. Never give up if you want to live. I did return to the beautiful springs years later when I moved back as a teenager. God lives there at the springs, the Garden of Eden.

After that night, some negotiations started between the State of Florida, and the European royals to purchase the park. In the realm of the spiritual, we needed to put a stop to child sacrifice at the springs. Today it remains a state park off limits to the satanic cults.

We had pictures of those men that worked in the post assassination White House for Johnson performing subversive acts on one another. I had them on me from Howard and the stilt man. Al got them and gave them to Mossad at the hospital in Gainesville. That is what power and blackmail is all about.

The State of Florida purchased the fresh water springs it wasn't a choice.

Howard got the remains of what was presumed to be Tomoka and that wasn't a choice either. Howard was going to Miami and the secret labs with Tomoka's genetics. He was going to breed his own basketball team, find investors and join a franchise.

NAZI LEO & MOSSAD AL

Key Words: Identity, Operation Paperclip, Crash-retrievals

My sponsor grandfathers were very interesting to be around. One was a German Nazi and one was a double agent for OSS, FBI and Mossad (Shin Bet). At times it was a little overwhelming trying to figure out who worked for what agency, really.

My sponsor Al, did not go work for the CIA from the OSS after the Roswell Incident. He was a Mason above 33rd degree by that time so he had more choices. Al was part of an elite team of men that monitored the large rivers during wartime. They called the team Sea Scouts and they operated until Truman disbanded them. I believe he worked for the Bureau.

Al did not have to work under the CIA because he was a top-secret alien handler and transported their crash vehicles down the Mississippi River. I knew that he had used large barges to transport a top-secret object using the river for cover.

He never talked to me much about the aliens or crash vehicles but sometimes I could read his mind after the brain sculpting tune ups. Maybe that is why the aliens seemed to come and go from our lives in different forms, because Al never confessed.

Al knew the rat lines the civilized political gangsters used, and he did stuff with them like spy. After he pulled the Beltane double with Mossad the FBI took away his liquor license, let's just say.

The FBI tried to bust him after the Beltane to get information. He wouldn't talk. Instead, they made him sign a confession that he sold thirty-three thousand gallons of liquor in 1966. That was the year they caught him spying for Mossad and Shin Bet. He never, ever drank the stuff.

He would not break his Masonic oaths ever, not even when he was dying. I remember calling his name and being stern, "Al, isn't there something you need to say?" He said, "Mind your own business Bub." A few weeks later he died at one hundred years of age.

The whole time I was managing his care, I kept on suggesting he talk since he was hallucinating about the alien crash vehicles and getting them transported. He was reliving the event hearing voices and seeing things in the air.

They were stuck in ice and the guys from his Sea Scout organization did the job and got two saucers on the river barge all the way to New Orleans. I realize now that is why the Navy consulted with him all his life about Antarctica and deicing the space vehicles.

Both Leo and Al wrote computer code in the earliest days of the technology boom. My sponsor grandfathers, Al and Leo did experiments with sounds and lights to match the brainwaves of children to algorithmic equations onboard satellites that transmitted radiation frequencies to black boxes on the ground.

My grandfathers had problems with the rest of us and wanted to control us and they worked for people with great wealth. Our human brains are hackable and that means everybody.

Some female Mossad agents taught me mind control warfare, but Leo and Al didn't know that. The ladies of Mossad thought maybe I was going to the space program and they wanted to counter spy. It would not be very good if I died a stupid way.

In the MK Ultra space program; in military war games I was an alien reptile "that just looked like a human". To keep me quiet, I got vaccine shots to cause symptoms of autism.

This false reality was created by J. Jesus Angleton. My false identify as a reptilian alien was created with internal brain implants because state officials allowed me to be used for electric shock brain therapy and radio wave telemetry targeting.

When the spy satellites came over me with high beams, sometimes I could pop the transformers with the black boxes on them. It cost them money to target me. For strange effects, I could walk into a room and sometimes, a random radio would turn on or off. That's why they liked me. I messed with them in their minds with my secret Nazi implants.

In fact, as far as my spy family was concerned; if I was an alien and if they screwed with me then I was going to manipulate them back. Their so-called friends and so-called elite gave me autism and misery and true to my so called angelic nature, I did not want to hurt them that bad.

INDIAN FINDINGS

Key Words: Genetic Hunting, Bigfoot, Ancient

In the early 1970's, our state wildlife biologists found a cranium with brain matter inside that was 10,000 years old. He was buried in a canoe lodged in Cassia's peat bog. Cassia was a settlement home to an ancient Indian tribe called the Timucua.

This guy was a hominid human even though he belonged to a tribe of genetically distinct Indians based on their findings. The Indians were still trying to prove they were actual human beings back then during the 1960's. When I was growing up here, the other big goal was the genetic prize called Big Foot, Skunk ape or Sasquatch. The species was described as a very large hairy hominid. They could stand and hunt but used sticks and pine trees to build nests.

Supposedly, it was an unfriendly species possibly from Mars or the destroyed asteroid belt planet called Vesta. Some scientists suggested they were related to the bear species since they had similar levels of intelligence. They wanted DNA and hair samples to analyze and they were Nazi biologists working in Florida. They kept a low profile and had to get used to our waters and swamps. I am sure they found some evidence.

The Nazi's including Leo my sponsor grandfather, used to take my brainwaves and compare them to other species like the reptiles at the St. Louis Zoo.

That is how they turned a human child into an implanted reptilian working for the CIA counterintelligence office. That is how the Nazi's discovered religious farming and racial farming. Some cultures were using the reptilian brainwaves to do it by using bone powder.

When the Nazi's went to the Orient they learned about dinosaur bone powder and placement of dinosaur remains like geodes in a living human. Dinosaurs were big and moved big beams of light.

Why do that? Because the physics of ions called frequency, light and sound carry vibrational matches to living things and vibrating things in this world. It becomes active like an artificial memory or intelligence when organized using electricity the human body produces or filters.

A human brain can decode wave form information by reprocessing it into brainwaves. In these modern times, it is called channeling, but they called it filtering in those days.

In the Catholic church, some priests called it a Supreme possession. They can make money or gain power if the information is scientific. The information could also be demonic and that is why scientists worked with priests called the Jesuits who served the Nazi empire.

THE INTERDIMENSIONAL PLACE

Key Words: Rome, Pope, Purgatory Studies, Hybrids

There is a place that life is reprocessed to match its electromagnetic signature. That is how life spread so long ago in the Universe. Frequency matched so life transmits its data. Life transmits its data in perfect wave forms of spiraling bands until the container is formed for its production in 3rd dimension.

The Interdimensional Place was not well formed in the creation of things. The Earth had growing pains in its past such as the lost continent of Atlantis. Atlantis was a place for recycling energy because it artificially compressed radio waves into vortexes. The vortexes were from living plants and animals which created a reincarnation cycle. Atlantis gathered radio waves.

The designs for Atlantis, a moving wheel of quartz, with inner wheels of quartz rock for resonance and wavelength. It was adjustable and transmitted harmonics to the ionosphere.

The shape of the objects inside Atlantis were modeled off the objects in a cell including replication. It was a very large-scale model filled with ocean water (to match the living cell) which is plasma.

When Atlantis was destroyed, the technology for replication was lost in the fathoms of the sea. At some point in time, Atlantis was replaced by a new object in orbit around Earth.

It was the Moon which had energy wave generators and was a refurbished object. The Moon has a base on the back side. The Moon base has equipment centers, computers and frequency generators to interact with water fields using electromagnetic energy controls.

The Moon base on the back side controls the tides and emotional cycles. It is a mind control operation among other things. The popes at the Vatican call it "The Purgatory" because the hybrids go there for reprocessing during reincarnation cycles.

The Moon base needed wireless telemetry to feed it energy. In exchange for energy, the aliens taught the humans about nuclear technology.

They were building the brand new nuclear reactors on Hutchinson Island and they wanted a breeder reactor, so they could grow gold by a process called transmutation. Growing gold opens a portal since the process of transmutation is the creation of one thing from another using elemental patterns. They were lots of small portals for ions to pass through holes in the sky. Some portals were the size of a pixel.

The big reactors were linked to wireless telemetry which linked to small space platforms and opened small space-time portals around the reactors in the sky and the sea. Little balls of light can pass through the portals dragging large vortexes of radio waves with them into this dimension.

The ancient people in Iraq knew the process and so did the Africans. They have carvings on stones depicting portals to the stars. We got invaded by abnormal radio waves.

That is why I got sent to the reactor area to work on the setting of radiation exposure for children. I was a possible candidate for the space program since I had the moth-algae recombinant genetics. I was being tested for radiation exposure to see if I could survive.

Tesla's coil theories were being successfully implemented. Everyone in the intelligence agencies were happy. Well, not everyone.

I got in very big trouble when the Polish priest and I met at Graham Airfield to discuss exactly what the elite Catholics in the UFO circle thought I was. He thought maybe I had come through an interdimensional portal from the reactor aka the Black Sun somehow.

I had to defend myself. I said, "I'm a person". Here was my dilemma once again just like Don and his wife. The Polish pope in training did not know what the early surgeries entailed from the abandoned Nazi space project.

I had tiny receivers, transistors and wires along my spine, scars behind my ears, mind control training and so forth. What did he expect since he and his Jesuit tech gangsters wanted to stop sinning with mind control?

Here was the commander of Sin himself wanting to know if the "Black Sun" reactor was going to send a "black angel" to beat him spiritually at sin control.

I thought that he was messing up “The Purgatory”. It was supposed to be a holding area for animal patterns. I struggled to understand the place like it is the “place” of vibration as something is releasing its life force. Every string of energy was valuable from a person’s life, animal’s life and so forth since it is learned energy.

Now the Tech Gangsters were going to confuse or jam the algorithmic sets for the spiral of life radio waves from the Jupiter base.

The Moon base cell towers were messing up the reincarnation of dinosaurs and birds transferring their radio waves into people.

He told me they needed more radiation to make radio waves for the human harvest of souls, like I was, a reptile. He projected expanded Moon base and the new Mars base.

I sent him a push of information back to his papal TV receiver (mental imagery) that a better God than Nazi’s and pedophile priests had made the place of rest during creation. God of All sees you, tick tock.

I was only seven years old so why was I being interrogated by a Polish pope in training. He was so disconnected from me as a person or child.

I was there to have benign brain polyps removed for brain mapping at the field hospital. Why was he even talking to me? A few years later I understood when I saw the movies at theaters.

The priests in the early 1970’s started to use Hollywood to advertise to the people that demonic possession of children was real. They absolutely omitted their part in the torture and rape of children, implant and vaccine experiments and RF implants for tracking.

They did not want anybody to know they were using wireless telemetry on their implanted victims for sexual games and information recovery (Supreme possession).

I did not want to go to The Purgatory. The star beings I dreamed about told me this was a place where what is needed is created and stored. This place was a balancing place of existence. That really was not helping me at all.

I really didn’t care if the Polish pope in training liked me or not. They were using quantum computers with hyper-space sub-processors under the seabed a few miles from the nuclear reactors. They were trying to open large stable wormholes to other undersea planets. It was troubling.

When I went to the Florida Island on the barrier reef they were already active in the 1960’s trying to “recover” their lost vortex technology.

The Roosevelts had known about the alien presence and the use of technology. The aliens may have wanted those reactors built to support their agenda of possible reincarnation into human beings.

I think the Jesuits have operated technologies to retrieve information from bloodlines for the last 300 years. They were accessing the lives of other people across the ethereal fields; dead soldiers and dead scientists.

Maybe the Germans had created a liturgical system to save the soul memories of their Catholic members for harvest. Maybe it was the bird geodes and the algae that added resonance to the lower light spectrums for genetic compatibility.

The Nazi's and the Vatican were using high technology to interface with a highly advanced hyperspace intelligence or even a computer system.

Even back then they were planning to use technology from satellites to control the weather, our genetics and our minds. Back then, other races like the Nazi's were scavenging genetics for cloning, like what happened to Tomoka.

My sponsor "grandfathers", one a Nazi and one a 37th degree Mason, both knew about the Indian weather control methods using brain sculpting activated by energy of natural and artificial lights with sounds.

My sponsor "grandfather" Al, took me with him to study and see some skulls at different museums. I think they were looking for my "alien" relatives.

He took me to exhibits to see preserved scalps in the museums of New York and Washington. He said he thought I was a fairy species from a small solar system.

Al had the museum director take me in the back and show me the actual heads of tiny people. Some were genetically perfect and tiny. We would call them fairies in today's times. They were hunted into extinction. You can't see them because they are gone, dead, extinct.

The other types of heads were artificially created by boiling the head and removing the bones. The shamans sewed them back together with animal sinews and plant fibers. He taught me the difference between real genetics and fake heads. Evidence of genetic engineering has always existed if you know where to look for it.

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN: ENERGY DETECTORS

CROSS DISCIPLINE CONSULTING

Key Words: RFID Tracking, Tags, Vaccine Studies

In 1964, I was temporarily assigned to sponsor Al in St. Louis, Missouri for three months. While I was there in St. Louis, Al took me to the zoo. Sometimes I stayed overnight in the basement research labs with student scientists.

I was assigned to a group who used research methods considering the work of Nazi, Dr. Erich Traub. In Germany, Dr. Traub was famous for developing herd strike weapons to kill cattle, sheep and birds so his enemies would starve. He understood vaccines. Dr. Traub was brought in using Operation Paperclip because one of his consulting projects was radio tracking tags.

According to his Operation Paperclip contract, he was a virologist, microbiologist and doctor of veterinary medicine, who worked for the Naval Research Institute in Maryland as part of Operation Paperclip. (Jacobsen, 2014)

Dr. Traub's research was given funding to study the effectiveness of vaccines. Funding was abundant for research programs to study animal populations like herds using the radio tags in the ears of the animals. The trackers used small planes and radio frequency detectors flying over the vast areas of places in America, Africa, South America to count and identify animals.

One of the tagging animal projects were Florida alligators near the nuclear reactors the government planned to set up. The veterinarians wanted to measure the effects of radiation on the animals living near the reactor silos. The tracking program was called the radio frequency identification tags (RFID).

The scientists knew that excess electricity and magnetism combined to cause abnormal signals that affected biological cycles.

Changes in the electro-magnetic frequencies that interrupt the pulse of mother earth triggered generalized stress response in lab animals. The development of the RFID for animals allowed tracking of behaviors in the wild.

Nuclear scientists weren't sure how the animals living around the nuclear silos were going to handle the additional energy and radio waves. Scientists knew that the wrong timing signals would likely throw off the cell division (mitotic cycle) of every cell.

This disruption of energy to the cells might interfere with growth processes throughout the body. The scientists were considering the effects like mass extinction of native wildlife. They knew even short exposures to stressors are harmful.

Studies on microwaves stress disclosed a brief period of increased immune-system response at very low intensities under 10 microwatts. Eventually, animals, people and even bacteria fail under chronic stress from microwaves which caused immune system resistance to fall below normal. The immune system became exhausted in the animals studied.

Some frequencies were going to be linked in for animal controls like the click calls of dolphins. It was important to study stress level to avoid injury to the animals.

In fact, click codes had more than one rate and were very detectable using satellite "ears". Click codes were useful for human motor movements paired to high robotics and robotic arms because they could be encrypted digitally back 50 years ago as sound files. Click codes are dolphin and whale sonars.

By using the labs, they could measure the effects of their radio weapons on behaviors of species like the dolphins and the reptiles. They worked specifically, with alligators and snakes. In fact, every creature on earth was hooked into earth's magnetic fields.

At the experimental lab at the zoo, scientists could track, and record entrainment or awareness used by other species like their hunting sensors. During some of the experiments, animals were over exposed to radiation and other toxins to see the effects. In some of the more interesting experiments using the reptiles they controlled the weather and direction of light beams.

Some of the animal handlers thought they could document the effect using high speed photography. Their work was later confirmed. It is one way that alligators regulate their internal body temperatures in the deep brain to bring light and heat to their skin.

This work was given to the space program for frequency research into weather control to make sunny days for launch days and weather satellite stimulation.

COMPENDIUM OF FREQUENCIES

Key Words: Audio-Visual Frequencies, Alien Species, Tags

The group at the St. Louis zoo was asked to measure, photograph and create a compendium of animal frequencies. Some in the military were aware of the connection between some extraterrestrial species and earth's natural abundance of life. For instance, one of the aggressive species of ET seemed insect based. How could it be controlled if the military encountered it? There were research projects for that purpose.

Dr. Traub and doctors like him, studied animal diseases especially symbiotic relationships and parasitic diseases. His projects worked on determining the frequency of different bacteria. What sounds did things make? Could sonar kill bacteria and viruses? What frequencies did they use? Was there a higher order?

There were many studies done in secret with some negative impacts to human health. Research demonstrated the responses by bacteria to microwaves as more effective. They crossed the blood brain barrier of animal brains, including humans. Exposures to electric and magnetic fields stimulated the growth of these spores and bacteria even in low frequencies of .0 to 1 hertz. (Robert O. Becker, *The Body Electric*, 1985)

The group at the zoo used their equipment to begin experiments to measure the perception of sounds, lights and words as part of the consciousness of animals. The scientists documented their frequencies.

At the zoo, the scientists would do different things looking for nerves or cells that could function as a weapon or camouflage coloring.

Some of the animals shifted power to their organs and organelles to hunt prey. A dolphin can stun a fish with a confusion ray. A bat can use echolocation to hunt at night.

BRAINWAVE CHARTING

Key Words: Behavioural Training, Electrodes, Shock

The animal behaviorists at the zoo did some experiments that were questionable trying to define consciousness. Sometimes during my summer visits, I would wear a helmet with electrodes and be given drugs to eliminate my body movements.

One of the doctors would record my brainwaves on a chart. In another room or stall, the doctor had a big animal like an elephant or a wolf. The experiment cabled us through a black box that would copy the brainwave the animal behaviorist selected and send it to the subject human or the animal target.

I think the doctor was trying to evoke behaviors using various frequencies delivered by cables to make me act like the animal. The animals got agitated or noisy when he did it to them. The doctor took his shock stick and shocked them and shocked me to see if he could evoke measurable energy fields.

The animals would try to attack me using their natural frequencies, cat growls, dog barks and so forth when we were both in the faraday cages. The animals had sensors and electrode implants in their brains and I never knew what to expect. I could tell the doctors were hurting them. We all had magnets in our brains, so they could make me, and the animals fall asleep.

The doctors were looking for areas of the brain, skin, nerves and muscles that responded to stress or produced small frequencies or handled overflows. Many of the experimental animals and people ended up with epilepsy of some type including radionics induced seizures.

In documented experiments, the scientists could cause a gorilla mother to abandon a new born baby by pressing a button to interrupt the mother's biological cycles for care and nurturing. It was rumored that Nazi's had tested these devices on new mothers at some of the camps and that is where the technology came from.

Scientist with many other research biologists, were looking for ways to overcome our natural defenses both in our hearts, bodies, minds and earth. They were refining their control mechanisms for all the life forms on earth. Even as a little toddler, I knew that humans and all life on earth could be used shamelessly.

UPGRADING COMPUTER LANGUAGES

Key Words: Hacking, Code Exchanges, Ozone Wormholes

In 1960, the world of spy craft already had computers and were developing the microchip with more potential. The problem was all the operating programs and universal languages like html and cobalt.

Nobody had developed an efficient language for plasma, electricity and the human mind until the Black Knight. The Black Knight hack in the Southern skies allowed the space program to pick up the signal and record the trajectories that would be passing over the ozone layers with holes in them. They could retrieve data that was encrypted from the source satellite when it flew through the ozone holes in our timed space.

It transmitted new languages unknown in the year 1966. The inside of the craft had a date from the year 2011. The world's best mathematicians had just put Einstein to the test. They had managed to recognize a bend in space coming over ions from a previous nuclear detonation. They could break into the dimensions and hack the satellites from the future onboard computers.

It cut years off the program to develop software. The other big news was that the theory of space time and worm holes was proven but they could not tell anybody; Shhhh, Congratulations, Shhh.

Earth had only slow modems for storage. All the data from the hack was eventually saved and stored in a CIA facility outside of Atlanta, GA. Even DC did not know there was a copy somewhere else. I think the hack was ET vectored using their ships.

This is because plasma is a hologram that is projected as a Holo-field. To interface with the computer and human minds we imaged a grid like pattern that could be flat, raised up, and measured called a dimension.

A dimension is a flat surface that has two sides. A dimension can be folded into a shape. A shape can hold objects, concepts, names and so forth. If the plasma assigned to the dimension changes density, then the equation changes by a third-dimension law called cause and effect. Cause-effect laws support and explain the known states of matter on earth.

Plasma gel holo-fields cause changes to water vapor like clouds or tap water or ice cubes. Water has more than one function especially when it comes to plasma and light. Plasma is very sensitive to energy like heat, microwaves and the elements like Freon. Radiation moves plasma with heating while elemental metals reflect heat, up or down and this can be twirled with directional laser canons on planes, satellites or even Nano satellites just by pulsing the correct frequency.

Back in the 1960's during the Spanish wreck salvage programs, the navies of the world measured the filtering rate of light on metals. They would find a coin on the sea floor of the Atlantic, mark it, GPS the wreck and send the coin to lab. The coin was analysed, photographed and so forth to date the age of the wreck. The military satellite designers, space engineers and doctors learned about filtering light and gathering light bands in plasma tubes. It is bendable.

The knowledge gave the MILAB doctors ideas about how to build detectors using light based sensors in technology for all kinds of things. There was a small group of top secret child psychologists who were collecting data for the Paedophile Protection Agency including child psychology groups. Even the Israelis got worried there would not be anybody left with a brain in twenty years from the assault on memory.

I used to go for testing with X-rays and infrared lights. The worst of it were the strobe lights and audio-visual strobe testing days because they cabled into to my deep brain and brain stem to cause responses. I mean responses like hunger, crying, peeing on self and so forth. I always had seizures from testing.

If you think Americans were moral fifty years ago then think again. My third- grade teacher was a CIA agent in support of child sex studies. She never did one thing to help me. I felt so betrayed.

My principal met with everybody to calm them down when they failed to call an ambulance when I was in medical distress. I tried to go to school after a violent session the prior night from being raped.

My sponsors took me home and iced me, so I would not die from shock. We have laws to help children because of all this violence from the past. If this was what Muslim life was like, then I hated it.

If this was not enough, by the seventh grade in 1976, the satellite black box operators and the Navy had figured out a way to remotely shock a person to provide negative reinforcement type of behavioural training.

It was now in the walls of the house from a black box on the electrical lines. In modern times, the smart meter in the home provides the same frequency modulations. I went for testing to see if it worked at the Naval lab at Mayport. They called it a static line shock attack. They could drop it from a drone or through the wires of the house. It works, I got shocked.

CALLING THE LEY LINES

The military and the industrials learned how to use large vortexes to produce weather related sounds to control the frequency and pressure to spin the wind and the dirt. They received lots of funding so not to waste launch days at space centre.

Good weather for launch days was ordered by the military for spy satellite deployment. The radar operators were learning how use plasma to form steering currents. They tried minerals, aluminium, boron, phosphorus and more additives to jet fuel to help plasma thicken and reflect like mirrors.

Remember when you were a kid and got a magnifying glass and burned a leaf? Well those mirrors are easy and cheap and can start forest fires from a satellite. Maybe even melt a hole in the ice in Greenland. They tried these tactics by using the chemical trail spraying airplanes.

Where are they sprayed? They come from chemical trails sold in the jet fuel as an expensive additive. They are designer particulates that deliver themselves or other molecules as passengers.

In the old days, the generals would just read the additives just like ordering from a menu. They would check them off like this; heart pains, dry mouth, sweating, cold flashes, autism general spectrum and on and on. The chemicals used in additives could cause these symptoms.

Our generals in the military did not care because brain damage is small but cumulative over time. That is why the medical establishment won't say a thing about the true causes of at least half of brain diseased America.

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN: A NEW START

NUKE CORE RETRIEVALS

In those days of the 1960's, the military and wealthy technical gangsters were actively setting up the cellular systems and black box experiments for mind control using Florida neighborhoods.

By 1964, I had finished making hundreds of tracings using mind control patterns of words and frequencies of sounds and lights. I had already completed work using advanced electronics to control the flow of electricity and semi-conductor energy to a human being's body. Our quantum brains can send ions to targets if synched by wavelength and we have retinal eye scanners in current times to demonstrate the concepts.

The scientists knew they could synch the frequencies of some human brainwaves to algorithmic sounds in space and on black box generators. I was going to work on the satellites that mapped the earth.

The German commander from the space program was Major General Walter Dornberger. He was the director of V weapons development for the Reich which meant the launching of rockets. He also worked for the US Army on an Operation Paperclip contract. (Jacobsen, 2014).

Dornberger was an excellent pilot and able to fly all the exotic craft the American military captured after World War II. The Americans like Putt and Armstrong thought they had stepped into the future when they found the Die Glock and the Air Foil Wing aircraft. They could manipulate Dornberger because he liked alcohol and women.

In my observations, Dornberger was a bird himself understanding air currents and temperature theories of atmospheric conditions. I would not want to dogfight him in the air or receive a strafing run from him on the ground due to his fanatical judgement. Nonetheless, he understood the role of plasma and ley line magnetics for locomotion better than most.

Dornberger was a liaison for the Eastern European Nordic races. This is because of the Antarctica salvaging operations of a starship battle group frozen in time. The battle group had weapons aboard.

In the late 1960's, the most top-secret missions were archaeological expeditions to Greenland. The Navy had attempted to enter the frozen chambers by way of the North Pole. It did not turn out well for them. I am not sure how the Philadelphia experiment was connected, but it may have been attempts to teleport to the craft and take the weapon systems. I do not know who found the air current generators or "guns of god" tech to disassemble molecules.

In my role as observer, I came to understand that the Nazi's had to use implants to even consider flying as co-staff on the Nordic ET ships or the grey battle groups. Even the ships the Nazi's used for interstellar travel required implant interfaces.

In my own humble opinion, the extraterrestrials came to help mankind avoid cosmic catastrophe like losing the atmosphere. The leaders of the politics were egotistical and could make a mistake bigger.

In fact, at the midpoint of World War II, some types of contact with extraterrestrials had been made by the elite Nazi aerospace program. Commander Dornberger was responsible for the alien exchange program in the initial stages before it went black post Kennedy assassination.

I believe that Dornberger was sent to Florida to work with Dr. Hubertus Strughold. They were working on the human brain to interface to advanced computer systems without killing the pilot, while trying to make a pilot.

There were small teams of engineers who tried to figure out how to link the energy fields of people to access higher intelligence. There were a whole host of weapons, space satellites and relay communication devices to consider linking systems.

After World War II, there was the matter of lost equipment flying around in space and that equipment did have to be retrieved before it hurt something like our atmosphere. This stuff was getting stuck in the plasma of the magnetosphere.

The Nazi's did not want to cop to their space program. It forced the ET's to come out to the government to ask them to go get the nukes in space.

They had multiple objects in low orbits with nuclear cores on board and they were coming down because they lost their telemetry orbits when Dresden was bombed during WWII.

The ET's were not happy and told them to fix their mistakes. The reason, the nukes can cause electromagnetic pulses and knock out communications down below in low orbit detonations.

The Nazi's had something to offer in this area to help engineer robotic arms to retrieve space nukes. I met Dr. Mengele because he was teaching Al, my sponsor grandfather how to link the mind to robotic and telemetry products like wirelessly activated servo-motors.

At that time, the aeronautical engineers were working on aircraft compartment design and stable flight. They also had set up wireless telemetry for the launches of rockets and space ships. They could and did talk to the crew in flight.

Dr. Mengele assisted on rare occasions immediately after Kennedy was assassinated. Mengele was not in this country very often and when he was here he was hidden.

There were other Nazi's who lived in Germany and South America who consulted on American military projects. They also worked for corporations with increasing wealth available for funding secret projects. They stayed at designated places, so they could design together.

Al, my sponsor grandfather, worked with him at a CIA safehouse in Alabama about forty-five minutes from the Huntsville pediatric hospital. He took me there so Dr. Josef could examine me.

Al and Dr. Mengele were working on mind control products using telemetry to match brainwave states of mind. They worked on branding the brain to specific products to test their theories. That was beyond the nuclear core retrieval program to get the lost objects in space.

This was Wall Street greed. That is why Al and I were paired together. I got to live as my life was spared and he got his Master's Degree in Social Science of engineering people's buying habits.

Mengele's drawings and diagrams linked different sensory and motor neuron brain systems to space telemetry systems. Some of my systems like optics of sight and hearing of sound were augmented by materials responsive to radio frequencies and radiation.

The biggest use of my quantum brain (lights, sound and automation) was for marking the GPS spots. I wore a lightweight blue aluminum halo in my skull. It was a constant shape and weight.

It was an unusual alloy that would not be confused by the sensors once they learned the sound it made on different space beam frequency settings. The blue aluminum halo made the sound of "tink" when shot by a satellite ray.

Like I explained, this was a love hate thing for me, wearing the halo so I could be in the space program. I was seriously looking for somewhere else to live other than earth.

I believe the military wanted to secure access to that area because they had visitors that liked to use the airspace over the space center to uncloak. This included the interdimensional alien ships when they came into resonance with their crafts in our dimension.

Humans and radars could not always catch the alien visitors to earth and some species were invisible. When they showed up near the proposed nuclear power plant site in their grey ships, this bothered the military intelligence groups. They were a big problem for the radar operators who were told not to shoot them down anymore.

The space program had acquired space ships from Germany and the pilots to fly them. The air foil space ship flew no higher than about 60,000 feet high to study high altitude aviation and medical effects.

They looked for wormholes when they were out doing measurements. Wormholes created space-time anomalies, and nobody wanted to fly through them because they disrupted instruments. The Nazi ships performed lots of duties for America's energy needs setting up the nuclear reactors.

The Nazi space ships had the advanced space telemetry for echolocation. They used advanced space vehicles to find suitable placements using ley line energy to build a nuclear reactor.

These vehicles had been part of the Nazi's Third Reich. The Reich commanders came to Florida and they were German Nazi's from the secret space program and nobody knew. Shhhh.

THE AIR FOIL WING

Key Words: Nuclear Reactors, Ley Line, Space Program

I was sent to live with Don, his wife and newborn baby boy about six months after the Kennedy assassination in 1964. I was almost five years old and happy to finally live away from the mental hospital for children even if only temporarily.

I went back to the space program on Hutchinson Island to help with the nuclear reactor's set up as a GPS mark point for satellites. I still had my blue aluminum halo attached to my temporal lobe where the auditory nerve for hearing is located.

Don's house was near the beach. I had already been used by the space program in Florida to locate major landmarks using the mapping satellites like Sunland Mental Hospital, the Naval base in Orlando and the amusement park.

Sometimes I got to go on flying missions. The craft that I was in that day was the air foil wing and I knew Major liked to fly it. He was Major Siegfried Kenemeyer. During World War II, he was the chief of the German Air Force technical developments.

Once, when I was at the space center at the test hanger, I saw Major Kenemeyer examine his beautiful glowing craft after coming back from a high-altitude test of the ionosphere. He told me both he and the machine were glowing from the flight as he gestured toward the craft.

He was known as one of the top ten best pilots of the Reich. Kenemeyer flew the air foil with great skill and was measuring the ionosphere and ozone layer. It sat on a pedestal in a hanger. The air foil used a mechanical arm to launch it like a rubber band plane.

For research missions, sometimes Major Kenemeyer asked another crew member to ride along. He was named Dr. Emil Salmon.

Dr. Salmon was an expert on high frequency sounds in space. Even though Dr. Salmon's bird was the Die Glock when he flew sometimes he would assist in other areas. The Die Glock was hard to fly but he understood the principles better than most other scientists. It projected objects into 3rd, 4th and 5th dimensions.

After Kennedy was assassinated, the counterintelligence CIA utilized Dr. Salmon and his expertise for geomagnetic research which included ley line echolocation. Dr. Salmon was using advanced telemetry fields he had developed. He told me his secret. He could hear other worlds in his head.

The US Army “found Salmon’s expertise difficult if not impossible to duplicate. “ (Jacobsen, 2014)

Sometimes, Dr. Salmon added me to his crew list since I was used for GPS mark points in high altitude research flights. I was excited to watch him work with sounds, lights and frequencies from earth and space. He was teaching me the cosmic art of how to listen to the planet.

The scientists wanted to locate energy fields and flux fields to study their relationship to each other. There are large direct currents continually flowing within the ionosphere and as telluric (within the earth) currents, generating their own subsidiary electromagnetic fields.

To be honest, I didn’t know I was in a space ship. That is what I was trained to do, and it was normal. I didn’t ask many questions, I was autistic. I got used to the pressure suit and oxygen masks.

I thought it was normal because my whole life was based on it. In those days, the space program was a big deal to the people in this country and they knew about research that was going on.

On the day we traveled to Hutchinson Island, I was there to help make GPS points. They were there to design the reactor, so it was aligned to earth’s magnetic fields. I was aboard the air foil wing with Major Kenemeyer and Dr. Salmon to use advanced electromagnetic detectors which sensed complex streams of plasma and cosmic streams in the ionosphere.

I wore a detector box and was going to pick up a signal with my brain’s implants to detect ionospheric sounds, white noise, pings, space dust and clicks. The air foil wing that Major Kenemeyer flew had instruments on board that were tuned to earth’s frequency for locating spikes called ley lines.

The plan was to build a nuclear power plant to help Florida grow and modernize. Energy was crucial to post war development and the space program, and the Europeans had already gone nuclear. It took advanced physics and planning to set a reactor over the energy lines of the earth itself. The reactors generate more energy than normal in place of earth’s gentle energy fields. The reactors send radiation and ionic wave patterns out along channels of least resistance using land, elements and weather patterns.

It was important that the nuclear reactors be set up correctly, so they didn't disrupt the weather patterns and electromagnetic flows. The surface and ionosphere act as the charged plates of a condenser which is really a charge storage device.

This electric field continually ionizes many of the molecules of the air's gases, and it, too, pulses in the extremely low frequency. Nobody wanted violent electrical storms because of the reactor and it could cause them by exciting clouds.

Before I got to go anywhere with the GPS mark program I had to get medical clearance. The doctor in charge of me and my electronics for that day was Dr. Ruff. He met me at the space center before I left on the air foil wing. He oversaw my equipment and checked it to make sure it was detecting the range of signals they wanted.

Dr. Ruff was not on the flight because he assisted the mission on the ground at the space center that day. He gave me the all clear to board the air foil wing. He told me to go sit in the jump seat across from the cargo door.

He said when the light is red stay in your seat and do not move around or I will beep you with a sound you don't like. I agreed to be good by nodding my head yes vigorously. I liked flying in the space ship and did not want to blow it. I was trying to find a new home.

Once we got on board the air foil for the ley line set up we all sat down. That day, I wasn't in a high-altitude suit because we were flying low under radars over the ocean, so I wasn't wearing a full-face mask testing oxygen.

Dr. Salmon, was always friendly and he knew I was frequency sensitive. He told me to listen for clicks from the dolphins in the water below which meant a low path.

Sometimes it took some time to prepare the coordinates into the computer system that had linked to a satellite. I was excited and bored, so I was trying to translate their conversation in German.

They were talking about noticing things out of order on the flight deck. There was cargo on board as if somebody else was flying the craft in the off hours. Major Kenemeyer was upset about it because he didn't know what they did to the craft. Kenemeyer asked Dr. Salmon about it and he said he couldn't answer any questions. Salmon pointed towards Cuba.

The air foil wing did not taxi down a runway. It left the hanger by a roll-out launch pad, then they would somehow hook it to a launcher. The air foil wing was lightweight.

We had to launch when Soviet satellites and Chinese satellites were not over us. Sometimes we only had thirty minutes to roll out, load and launch the craft. We were always silent in our crews until given the safe signs by the pilots.

Once it started, the air foil took less than fifteen minutes going slow at first and then faster over the water of the Atlantic Ocean to get to the location of the proposed nuclear power plant. It was absolutely soundless.

The target area for the nuclear power plant sat on some relatively high land with a lagoon. The lagoon had underground earth chambers like old tunnels from where the spring water cut through it.

There was also good sea water available with easy to cut chambers to cool the nuclear reactions. Most people don't know that nuclear reactors can make gold if they are fine-tuned a certain way and Hutchinson was such a spot. This was a very nice place in general and it was chosen to build the reactors on the lagoon side.

Our air foil space ship was performing a series of slow sweeps with Kenemeyer at the helm. They were setting the ley line frequencies into their early computer like system. They charted everything. I was a GPS point person.

When we found a point, Dr. Salmon verbally confirmed his readings and we hovered until we got a green signal from the satellite on my radar box. It marked the points as we passed over the ley line. The two audio feeds matched up for a good ley line point on a heading.

I clearly remember almost finishing the job when a big burst of interference hit my ears through the box. About that same time, from the earth's fields our antigravity engines were interrupted.

We were hovering about fifty feet above the sea water when I felt a dip. Major's nose dropped and smacked the water hard. Then the tail rocked backward toward the sea.

Major boosted his two dry engines and I could hear the water splashing, but it was too late. The mid-section thrusters contacted with the sea water and cut out. We were about one thousand feet off the beach during low tide.

I crashed into the Atlantic Ocean with Major Kenemeyer and Dr. Salmon in the air foil wing. I was in my seat wearing electronics that could fry me. Dr. Salmon had blood on his head, but he could gesture for me to unplug my headsets. We took an assessment like we practiced during an emergency.

Major's leg was stuck under a part of the flight console equipment that came loose and fell. He said he had blood in his boot, no broken bones. I tried to unplug and realized my collarbone had snapped on impact and was sticking up through my flight suit. I managed to unplug my head gear and painfully reached the release on my seat belt.

Dr. Salmon said; "Starfire, open the little cargo door if you can". We had limited air and needed more.

It was more like a hatch they used to pass objects into the small cargo compartment. He was on a secure ham frequency to talk to space command using the secure alert codes.

I had a stroke weak left arm and a broken collar bone. I had to scoot out of my seat on the floor. Then, I had to slide up and use my stroke weak arm to get the lift handle up enough with whatever strength I had to open the little hatch. I could get through it if I had to.

I managed to pull it up on the first try after Major clicked the button to green. When I got it open, I could see turquoise water kicking waves and did not want to flood the air craft. Dr. Salmon talked to Major about getting loose because he said we were on a sand bar and the water would lift us.

They were trying to float out to sea for security reasons. It was early morning and it was clear. People would be coming to the beach soon.

Major was performing first aide on his leg wound with a wrap to stop the bleeding. He was talking to space center and telling them what happened as best as he could figure out. He said we had found a gamma ray and it released our antigravity seal, so we went down.

We had found unexploded ordinance that was coated with radioactive paint from World War II. I believe it was a sunken U Boat's remains. The radiation had disrupted the resonance fields and made our craft unstable.

We were stuck at an angle sticking up out of the Atlantic Ocean. I didn't know what was going to happen. The air foil was swaying in the tidal waters and high tide was coming in the next few hours.

We had to ensure we could exit the air foil wing if it took on water before it sank and we all drowned. We also knew we were in shark infested water and all of us were bleeding.

All of us were in gray one piece suits the same color as the craft. Our suits evaded radars like heart beat scanners from satellites, but we were still vulnerable.

We did look like aliens. Two tall greys and one small grey. Our ears were usually covered by headphones when we traveled. Our flight suits were hooked into pressure so as we went up in high altitude tests, we inflated. We were not inflated that day but had some floatation after the crash.

I could float and kick but could not swim very good due to my broken collar bone. I was trained well enough to survive and that is exactly what I did that day. Major was calling the secret space program to come get us in a hurry before the people came and the reporters got wind of our crash.

Pretty soon an army van showed up with a military officer in it. He had a gun and he was prepared to use it to keep beach goers away. He parked the van as a warning to others.

Down the street the police put up barricades and tape. They closed the one bridge to the island. They waved onlookers away and announced the coast guard had located some possible World War II torpedoes that were unexploded.

Meanwhile, fifty long miles away, a limousine from the space center was doing some high-speed driving to pick us up. Major was calling in his coded routines to order assistance using high alert codes.

A helicopter with a lift crane was dispatched and so was a private ship owned by Aristotle Onassis to pick up Major Kenemeyer's little air foil wing.

I was waiting for instructions and keeping calm. Major put me in a straight-jacket to stabilize my fracture. We used them during contact.

I waited at my seat in the jacket holding my shoulder until a camouflaged raft with a Navy seal diver came to get us. They transferred me off the air foil wing and laid me down in the raft. I closed my eyes waiting to see my doctor Ruff.

I woke up at the hospital in a great deal of pain. He was right there standing over me looking perplexed. He had designed the seat belt that injured me. I made the mistake of calling him "Daddy" because I was in pain. I never saw him again after that mission.

To advance the study of space and the cosmos, the American space program used Nazi technology recovered from the war. To test waves of light energy which produced sounds, they used Kenemeyer's ship to bounce lasers off the ionosphere. They called it light works or the light show.

Tesla theorized that ELF (extremely low frequency sounds) and VLF radiation (very low frequencies) could enter the magnetosphere, which is the magnetic field in space around the earth. Tesla thought that these types of waves can change its structure. He was later proven right. (Kimura, 1974)

The aerospace scientists did not want the misuse of energy to damage earth's atmosphere and solar shields from the Sun's radiation. They were learning. The global elite and military leadership wanted to learn how to control the weather using simple sound frequencies like the kind generated from objects like HAARP.

The magnetosphere and its Van Allen belts of trapped particles produce many kinds of electromagnetic resonance fields (EMR). Since they were initially studied through audio amplifiers, the first kinds discovered around 1920, were given different names like whistlers, dawn chorus, lightning and lion roars.

The aerospace scientists created instruments to measure many more frequencies and learned to expand the spectrum of sounds. Many of the sounds resulted from the VLF waves are associated with lightning, which bounces back and forth, pole to pole along magnetic ducts in the magnetosphere. This resonance amplifies the original VLF waves enormously. That is why lightning make a boom sound.

Satellites measurements have proven that artificial energies from power lines are similarly amplified high above the earth. That means that life gets dosed with waves of energized plasma, a phenomenon known as power line harmonic resonance (PLHR). That is one type of artificial energy that weather engineers use to create storms and steering currents.

Radio and microwave energy also resonances in the magnetosphere. The amplified energy interacts with the particles in the Van Allen belts, which produced heat, light and X-rays, all known types of energies. By the late 1970's the science of weather knew how to manipulate the fallout of charged particles that serve as the nuclei for raindrops. (Robert O. Becker, *The Body Electric*, 1985)

THE GIFT OF SIN

Key Words: Mind Control, Gold, Cetaceans, Greys

Genetic engineering has been going on to provide the right kind of people on earth. The mind control weapons have facilitated both growth and dementia.

After the defeat of Hitler in 1945, the alien species associated with the Third Reich with were in big trouble too. Ford, Rockefeller, Soros, Kissinger, Cheney, Brzezinski and Bush had control of enough technology to force the issue and manipulate the aliens.

On the Arab side, the Saudi King and his Princes were looking for oil fields to develop and sell to the auto markets of the world. The German Nazi's had technology for cave expansion, underground tunnelling and oil rigs. The wealthy elite offered the aliens new underground bases in exchange for technology.

The aliens associated with the Third Reich were offering to use the Nazi space ships for GPS marking and satellite placement recommendations.

Texas politicians did not want the aliens to base out of Florida. This may have been a Kennedy assassination factor.

I'm sure that deals were struck to work with the alien species that are part of earth, so we just don't see them. That is just the kind of deal CIA George liked to make.

To balance the odds in the favour of Texas, the technology gangsters like CIA George, made deals to finance technology companies that made microwave ovens and solar calculators. Everything was top secret no matter what he did.

Right after World War II ended, the Third Reich aliens had to show themselves to the military leaders of the time. During the 1930's and 40's the Soviets, Russians, and Eastern Europeans had contact during the war.

The aliens were in retreat and waiting to see if the base agreements were carried out. People like my sponsor grandfather, Leo went to Antarctica to find out.

I personally had to ask the aliens to leave the space program because even if the military rejects you, the aliens still visit. I was so disappointed because I did not understand what was happening. My friendly contacts had to leave or surrender.

Spiritually, I was looking for something else to do since I had so many empty spaces that should have been human. I caught on that I was just a kid in experiments passed around for projects.

My last project in the MK Ultra Monarch program was in 1975, I worked at the holographic labs under the amusement park.

I want to tell you that I successfully made holographic butterflies with the help of light engineers. They drew them on glass. It took two days to animate them in 1970 with the Super Cray.

Right now, they are not out in the open for viewing or used in malls or restaurants because the Arab countries took the technology for free.

They already filed the patents years ago, not me. They were two thick layers of light, yellow and blue with beating wings.

I am hoping that artificial intelligence will arrange the code for the Monarch light butterflies, so they can become a new technology species for the New World Order.

They are quite lovely. Someday soon, the world may look like a scene from Roger Rabbit. Now, this is the really, cool part of it. The butterflies carry the thoughts of sinners.

The reason that the holographic butterflies can carry the sin is because I made their wings beat at matching rates, just like Al did with the motorcycle wheels.

I paired those wing rates with emotions just like Al did with the brainwaves pinned to the primal brain by frequencies.

I wanted to improve both Hell and Purgatory by decorating it with butterflies that carry Sin. I was fourteen years old when I finished this project. I have not had any contact with the Tech Gangsters since then.

JUPITER'S VORTEXES

As far as the future of the human, it is obvious, the future holds designer genetics for those with the money if you want to be human. Where are the blueprints for life stored? How does it move around from point to point?

The answer might be advanced artificial intelligence and lots of it is free. This could be useful to reduce the cost of politics and the justice system in general. We could balance our budgets and keep our promises. No human hands would be stealing from the cookie jar, would they?

Here is some more insanity that is important to Earth and time travel. The terra forming on Jupiter is terra farming of vortexes. Coiled radio waves form vortexes. Vortex points allow space travel and can be moved for illegal time travel. Your memories can be coiled and saved for export.

A vortex point creates a GPS point and can be unwound as a radio wave under certain conditions. After the wars, the aliens were asked to hybridize earth humans.

Are we being brainwave farmed from the smart meter to provide labour, buying power and mind control targets for rich people and their family wars? Let me give an example. Here is a brainwave farming example using dolphin hunting brainwaves.

The orca-whales like gold. Why do orcas like gold?

Bottlenose dolphins (cetaceans, whales) were taught to find gold in some of the military lab experiments in the shallow waters off the Bahamas.

They began training the gold scout dolphins using underwater targets like gold rings. Once they found gold they got rewarded.

This system went up to the Bios Cray computer to copy the sonar signals to find the gold for underwater exploration projects. The Tech Gangsters got the codes and made gold finding side scanning sonar for underwater treasure.

The dolphins love gold and get rewards from having it even though the dolphin doesn't need gold at all. They need the fish from the trainer.

The military-medical-industrial elite copied their brainwaves to control the price of gold. If you have replicated orca brainwaves you probably love gold. You think like an orca when they are hunting.

If you own a little gold, then you are bottlenose.

If you own a lot of gold, then you are a whale.

To think like a computer program takes a minute of skill.

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