



Melted Cities of Our Realm

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INTRODUCTION: Trial by Water—Trial by Fire

IT WAS while writing ‘The 7,000 Year Timeline Deception’ that I decided to drop a photo of Hosap Castle in Turkey onto one page or another. The idea was to give a visual illustration to 2 Kephah when the disciple of Yahusha warned of the fire judgement to come. What Kephah was getting at is that the destruction of earth by way of water was a pastime. Going forward, Yahuah would be using means of fire to bring about his judgement. As you can *hopefully* tell, Hosap Castle is a melted structure. But not just Hosap Castle. I also included several photos of Petra in Jordan. That too has all the markings of a melted city.

Some people protested and said Hosap Castle or Petra were circumstantial evidence at best. Certainly, no evidence of a fire reset. My intent however was in speaking to those who had already committed to their own research and had seen the overwhelming evidence for a heat index event with their own eyes. All I wanted to do was connect what they had already observed *with* Scripture, and in doing so, whet their appetite. Some people simply refuse to see it, and I can't help them. For those of you who are thirsty for more, I present to you *this* document. Evidence of melted cities. Covering every street corner across our flat, motionless plane is an enormous task, and so, this is something which I hope to add to little by little. I've been putting it off for far too long.

But *where* to begin? 2 Kepha seems a good a place as any.

⁵ For this they willingly are ignorant of, that by the Word of Elohiym the heavens were of old, and the earth standing out of the water and in the water: ⁶ Whereby the world that then was, **being overflowed with water, perished:** ⁷ But the heavens and the earth, which are now, by the same word are kept in store, **reserved unto fire** against the day of judgement and perdition of wicked men.

⁸ But, beloved, be not ignorant of this one thing, that one day is with Yahuah as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. ⁹ Yahuah is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. ¹⁰ But **the day of Yahuah** will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and **the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up.**

Kepha Sheniy (2 Peter) 3:5-10 [Cepher]

Rather than moving the goalie net and telling me the fire judgement is reserved for the arrival of New Yerushalayim, which is a future event, or that you're quite confident the day of Yahuah hasn't happened yet, don't lose sight of what Kepha is attempting to convey. The old world perished

by way of water, but that is no longer Yahuah's method of judgement. He's moved on now to fire. *Fervent beat.* **Sodom** and **Gomorrah** were mile-markers testifying to that fact. Yahudah even tells us so. Therefore, if I can demonstrate for you that a fiery judgement event *on par* with Petra and Hosap Castle affected the whole world, then you cannot very well place it before Noach's flood, and you will have a difficult time indeed finding a reservation on the timeline between Sodom and the writings of Kepha. It happened *afterwards*.

The rainbow is obviously one proof that Yahuah would never destroy the world again with a flood. No need to quote that here. You can find it in Bere'shiyth (Genesis) 9:11. All the ancients knew the mile-marker had been crossed. That's what makes the following passage *so* profound.

In the seventeenth generation **Nimrod I.** reigned in Babylonia, and built a city, and thence migrated to the Persians, and **taught them to worship fire.**

Recognitions of Clement 1.30

Some versions just say Nimrod, while multiple others, including my own, christen him with the name Nimrod I, telling us there's at least a Nimrod II somewhere down the turnpike, if not a III or IV. A discussion for another time though. I can't read something like this, Nimrod teaching the Persians to worship fire, and let that pass. I'd be letting the ball drop if I did. That's *huge*. Worshiping fire is an immortalization rite. The ancients would pass their children through the flames, often in worship of Ba'al. For example:

Moreover, he [Achaz] burnt incense **in the valley of the son of Hinnom, and burnt his children in the fire,** after the abominations of the heathen whom Yahuah had cast out before the children of Yashar'el.

Divrei Hayamiym Sheniy (2 Chronicles) 28:3 [Cepher]

Passing one's child through the flames in the valley of the son of Hinnom isn't irony either. Another name for the valley is **Gehenna**. Otherwise known as the lake of fire, which is in the *third* heaven. You might be asking

yourself why a parent would want to toss their child into anything resembling the lake of fire. *Simple*. They were attempting to immortalize them. And potentially others, if not themselves, thereby sparing the neophyte from what is destined to come. The *second* death. Total annihilation by fire. Everybody knew what was coming. Notice how it is Nimrod who introduced this practice to the world. Nobody else.

Well, *here's* how they did it before the flood.

¹⁸ And Lamech and Uvall the Giant then [sacrificed] to [...] Leviathan and taught the sons of Qayin and Sheth how to pass their children through the waters to [...] Leviathan.

The Book of Lamech of Cain: and Leviathan 4:18

Before the final reset by way of floodwater, people passed their children through the water and right into the mouth of Leviathan. Afterwards, through the flames. But before that, through the water. That's because everybody knew the floodwaters were coming. Rather than repenting of their sins, they wanted to circumnavigate Yahuah's set-apart ways and escape death by their own accord. Therefore, when the Most-High promised never to flood the world again, exchanging his judgement to that of fire, it was Nimrod who connected the dots, where immortal rites are concerned, and made that transition.

Of course, this gives us even greater context to Nimrod's attempt at tossing Avraham into the flames. *Follow* along.

Abraham who is the poor youth, and in whom was the spirit of prophecy from Yahuah, and to whom Yahuah was known when **three years old**, and who would not worship an idol—than the wicked **Nimrod**, who was an **old** and foolish king. And because Abraham would not worship an idol, he threw him into the burning furnace, and a miracle was performed for him from Yahuah of the world, and he delivered him from it; and **even after this, Nimrod had no sense to be admonished not to worship the idol which he worshipped before.**

Ecclesiastes Targum 4:13

Seems like Nimrod was appeasing the gods and his worship service backfired. I figure the miracle had a message attached to it. Yahuah was letting Nimrod and the subjects of his kingdom know how those immortal rites would go down in the coming judgement. Only the set-apart would escape Gehenna's destruction and live on into eternity. But as you can clearly see, a very *old* Nimrod did not have the sense to admit, much less notice, that he was going about it all wrong. He wanted to conquer heaven, as well as immortality, without following the path of Shem *bar* Noach or Avraham and the Melchizedek Order.

And now for the part where I *begin* to demonstrate how the world was destroyed by fervent heat. Nimrod never stood a chance.

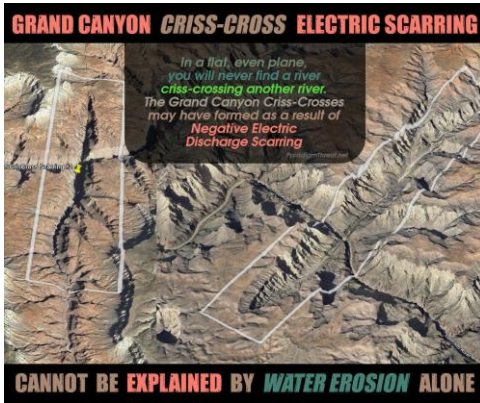


Lightning Scars

THE ROYAL Society and the Smithsonian Institute, as well as Jesuit sponsored learning institutions everywhere in the world, *also* park rangers, would have you know the Grand Canyon was formed 5 to 6 million years ago when the Colorado River slowly began to cut a channel through layers rock, one mile deep. *Ridiculous*. But you've probably been spoon fed that indoctrination already. It's why you're here. To scrub the bad taste out of your mouth. The young earth creationists come up with a good theory on their own. It has to do with Noah's flood. Everything has to do with Noah's flood in their own mind though. Quite the shame. So many lost opportunities. His-Story informs us there were far more reset events than the great deluge of Noah's day, and the Grand Canyon very likely appears to be one of them.

There are *other* theories. One is that the Grand Canyon was once a giant quarry. Interesting but untrue. *Sure*, there were giants in them parts

at one time. And I'm not here to dispute the claims that mummies and other goodies from the Egyptian treasury were secret carted away by Jesuits posing as U-Haul Movers. I'm willing to bet the Grand Canyon *was* a city at one time. No doubt a happening place. The entire high plateau region was probably a sprawling Metropolis. That's something which I aim to show over the *following* so many pages.



In review, evolutionists insist millions of years, hoping the magically unattainable number will make their story more credible, whereas the young earth creationists claim a single year for the Colorado River to do its work. What I'm *presently* saying is, neither the young earth creationists nor the Darwinians stick the landing. And that is because the Grand Canyon

cannot be explained by water erosion alone. There are too many rivers crisscrossing the other. That's not supposed to happen. Certainly not in a flood. *Sure*, keep coming at me with your *magic* and claim *gravity* had a part in it. Electrical scarring is another matter entirely. It seems entirely plausible that the formation of the Grand Canyon was a major electrical event. But it doesn't end there. We find the same sort of scarring all over the world. We'll get to that in a moment. But *first*...



This is what I'm talking about, right *here*. Negative electric discharge scarring. Two separate photos document two individual bodies. The left arm on the right and somebody else's backside on the left. Their thick branching redness was created due to the current from a nearby lightning

strike. That much isn't disputed. And as you can clearly see, the electrical discharge created geometric patterns across their flesh. There's another name for that. The phenomenon is often referred to as a **treeing effect**.



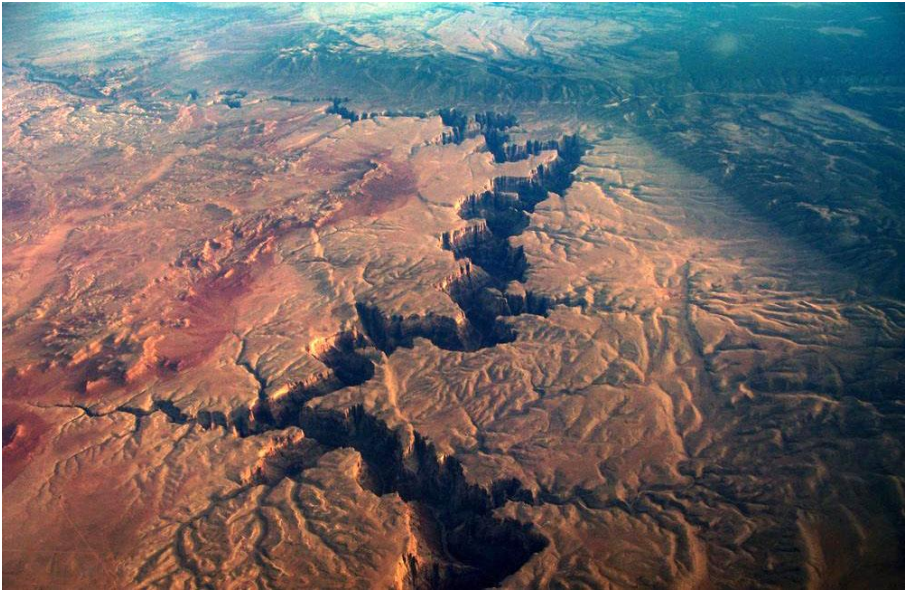
Well, what do you know? Another treeing effect but demonstrated on a woman this time. She too was struck by lightning, *obviously*. The negative electrical discharge scarring begins at the backside of her neck and continues down to her stomach. There are various other photographs which document what permanent scarring a lightning bolt might do to the flesh, but the point has been made, no? *Moving* on in our investigation.

A **Lichtenberg figure** (German *Lichtenberg-Figuren*), or **Lichtenberg dust figure**, is a branching **electric discharge** that sometimes appears on the surface or in the interior of **insulating materials**. Lichtenberg figures are often associated with the progressive deterioration of high voltage components and equipment. The study of planar Lichtenberg figures along insulating surfaces and 3D **electrical trees** within insulating materials often provides engineers with valuable insights for improving the long-term reliability of high-voltage equipment. Lichtenberg figures are now known to occur on or within solids, liquids, and gases during **electrical breakdown**.

Lichtenberg figures are natural phenomena which exhibit **fractal** properties. The emergence of tree-like structures in nature is summarized by **constructural law**.

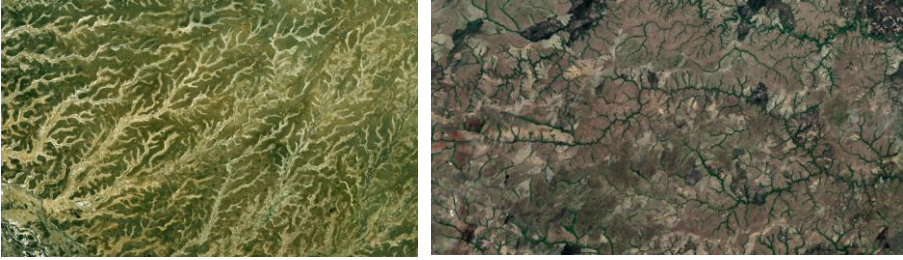
The **Lichtenberg figure** is just another way of describing the treeing effect. Today we are filled with all sorts of new vocabulary. This is how they define the Lichtenberg figure. It's a branching electrical discharge resulting from a natural phenomenon which exhibits fractal properties and appears on the surface or in the interior of insulating materials, including solids, liquids, and gases. And as you can clearly observe, we have before us what looks like a tree. See, *now* we're getting somewhere.





Admit it. You didn't believe me when I said the Grand Canyon was the result of a major electrical event. Perhaps I should have called it negative electric discharge scarring or a Lichtenberg figure. *No matter.* The Grand Canyon gives the same treeing effect which we've seen in the other photos. That much I'm certain of. Whether it is or isn't is undoubtedly a matter of debate. I'm just offering this information as it comes along.

Thanks to the boys up in space and satellites sending us photos of the Earth (**EDIT**: I too enjoy recreational activities such as swimming and blowing bubbles underneath; *also*, high weather balloons are amazing), I've collected various other photos for the jury's consideration. They derive from nearly every known continent on this flat, motionless plane, telling us how massive this electrical discharge event truly was.



Clockwise from *left* to *right*, we find ourselves continent hopping between **Australia** and South America. Specifically, **Columbia**. Amazing how even the rivers form treeing effects. *Sure*, we could be observing landscapes carved over thousands of years due to the bulldozing of sand and sediment. *Or* a major catastrophe scarred the earth and the waters filled in its fractures. I'm not holding a gun to your head. That's for you to decide. In the meantime, let's keep snooping around.



On the *right*, we find ourselves in **Australia** again. Our destination on the *left* however is **Egypt**. Not a lot of water in North Africa and so, I'm guessing that's the Nile. I *checked*. It is. That then begs the question, is it *really* the Nile? I mean, it *is* a river, and likewise, it has a name. But is it the Nile of old? For all I know, the scarring event was so extreme upon the earth that all one can really do is claim one waterway or another for the Nile.



Hitting up nearly every *known* continent on earth, we next fall upon **Saudi Arabia**. The treeing pattern couldn't be any more apparent. Scarring is everywhere. What we find in **Russia** is on par with its vodka. That's the picture on the *right*. So much elevation. The deeper areas are rich green, whereas the higher elevations are covered in snow. I'm aware of the fact that water always finds its level. We see that here. But there's so much more going on if you take the time to really look at it. The electrical pattern is everywhere, not just in the waterways. It is the land which was radically altered.



This one goes out to all my **Canadian** friends. *Mm-hmm*, we've arrived in Mountie and maple country. That's insane in the membrane. Again, deeper rich green and higher elevation snow. Is it simply the water canals we're looking at? No, the entire landscape appears reshaped by an electrical scarring event. Last but certainly not least, we peer in upon the **United States** from above. Better late than never, but I had forgotten to mention that these arial photos are sometimes referred to as 'fractal geometry'. *How adorable*. Anyways, if I'm looking at what I think I'm

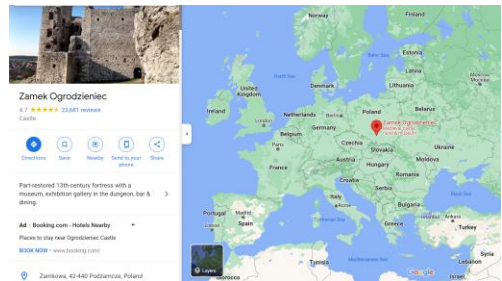
seeing, people didn't stand a chance. Noach's flood didn't do that. This is Day of Yahuah stuff. The peoples of the earth were deep fried within seconds, wherever these electrical discharges landed. Nobody opposing the Most-High Elohiym of Yashar'el stood a chance.



Melted Cities of Our Realm



READERS have been sending me all sorts of pictures intended to challenge conventional thinking. The topic of melted cities is just one of them. Seems I'm gaining quite the collection. The problem of course is that provocative pictures of melted stuff lands in my mailbox with no return address. Meaning, I have no way of knowing where on this motionless plane they derive from. Attempting to identify a picture with a *real* location takes sleuth work, and so, I am relieved to say we *begin* our process of combing through these melted places in Poland. The *above* picture is none other than **Ogrodzieniec Castle**. *I should have known*. Found it on Google maps too. It's there, for your convenience. And as you can clearly see—*melted*.





Ogrodzieniec Castle is a ruined medieval castle in the south-central region of Poland called Polish Jura. Originating in the 14th century, the castle was rebuilt several times in its long history.^[1] It is situated on the top of 515.5-metre-high Castle Mountain (Polish: Góra Zamkowa), the highest hill of the Kraków-Częstochowa Upland. The ruins are open to visitors and are a part of Trail of the Eagles' Nests, a hiking trail that connects a number of well known castles in the region.

Ogrodzieniec Castle has its very own article on Wiki and the very *second* sentence reads: “Originating in the 14th century, **the castle was rebuilt several times in its long history.**” *Indeed.* A long history, I could agree to that. Looks to me like the building melted and they just kept on patching up the blemishes.



DON'T ask me to pronounce some of these places. **Uçhisar** is one among many such names that will be visited but would likely be butchered if I tried. It's a settlement in Cappadocia, by the way. Turkey *again*. It's *also* quite literally known as **Uçhisar Castle**, as if that's not suspicious.

History [edit]

Uçhisar is first mentioned in a 14th-century chronicle by Aziz ibn Ardasir. The general area had been occupied much earlier, however. The Hittites may have used the natural structures of the cliffs as refuges and strongholds against possible attacks. In the seventh century AD, the Byzantines created a 'buffer zone' in the area against Islamic expansion. The nature of the terrain was conducive to defence, while the camouflage of the buildings provided an improved defence against attackers. After their conquest of the region, the Muslims also made use of the defensive possibilities of the area, creating small centres with caravanserais in the region.^[1]

Just *look* at this beauty. We are told the Hittites were here at one time and that the Byzantines occupied the region for a spell. Seems to me like The Wiki is being rather vague. For once there's a lump in the throat of the people attempting to make stuff up. Apparently, *natural* caved-studded rock formations such as these made for the perfect hideouts among the ancients, but you and I know better. The ancients who lived here inhabited a city—*before* it melted.





I did a little more digging and came to discover that Uçhisar is only so complete *above* ground as its city is *underground*. One of its many attractions are the “natural tunnels and grottos” to be discovered. Other websites refer to “multi-level catacombs.” So, which is it? Underground city, natural tunnels and grottos, or multi-leveled catacombs? I’ll be the first to admit that I haven’t been there, but I wouldn’t be in the least bit surprised if its arched columns escaped the fate of its *natural* tunnels.



Somebody literally *just* sent me this photo. Amazing how that works. It's a screen capture, but I don't know from which video. I am told this is the backside of **Castle Rock**. I checked. *It is*. Looks like an ancient building to me. Even more-so than the frontside. I see columns, a domed ceiling, and the stub of a spiral or what may have been a cake topper. What do you see?



Another name for Uçhisar is **Pigeon Valley**, or Valley of the Pigeons. We're expected to believe the ancients built their habitations into the rock. But then notice how the turret in the foreground rises above the slopping hillside, whereas the rock slashes over the building directly next to it. I'm reminded of Petra all over again. The symmetry is off. Everything about the official narrative is verifiable nonsense.



BULGARIA can be fingered by very few people on the map, but no matter. It is tucked comfortably between Greece and Turkey. The **Rhodope Mountains** can be traced there, reminding us once again that we find ourselves within a hotbed of destruction. It is within these formations where we may discover what is described to us as niches and hive-stones hollowed out of the rock, but that is not nearly the whole of it though. On closer inspection, they have the same look as the rest of them. *Melted*. I'm not saying these niches or whatever weren't given a good facelift by people after the fact. They very likely may have. It wouldn't surprise me though to learn that windows themselves, or at least what remains of windows, were repurposed for other uses.



You can see what I mean right here. *Sure*, somebody may have carved those niches from nothing. They're not exactly uniform though. I mean, if someone were to take all that effort to drill into a rock for the purposes of building niches, or cubby holes for their keys and shoes at the very least, you'd think they might attempt to line them up right. Symmetry might give your paid clients something to write mom about. Apparently, they went with the natural look, which is precisely my point. Notice how there are similar distortions below the top row? Those *are* natural. It would be difficult to convince me those too are organization shelves. Seems to me like we're gazing at another row of window which didn't survive the fervent heat so well.





BUTCH Cassidy and the Sundance Kid met their end at the hands of the Bolivian army near **Tupiza**. That's just a side note though to our *present* location. *Bolivia*. Particularly the dramatic

red escarpments which jut ruggedly skyward, reminding us once again of a melted castle. Probably dozens of them can be found here, near the border of Argentina, east of Chile, south of Brazil and Peru. That puts us in South America. *Potential* monument to a lost civilization, destroyed by some worldwide fire reset. Looks like a once-glimmering city, complete with hundreds of turrets and towers, like something we'd see in a sci-fi fantasy movie.



Hosap Castle in Turkey again. *Melted.* This is the location which I had started out talking about. It was originally a part of my 7,000 Year Timeline presentation. Afterwards, people were protesting. Some said one or two structures didn't prove anything. Well, I'm working on that. But at the very least, Hosap Castle is proof that one structure was melted in our realm. From other angles, you'll undoubtedly notice the

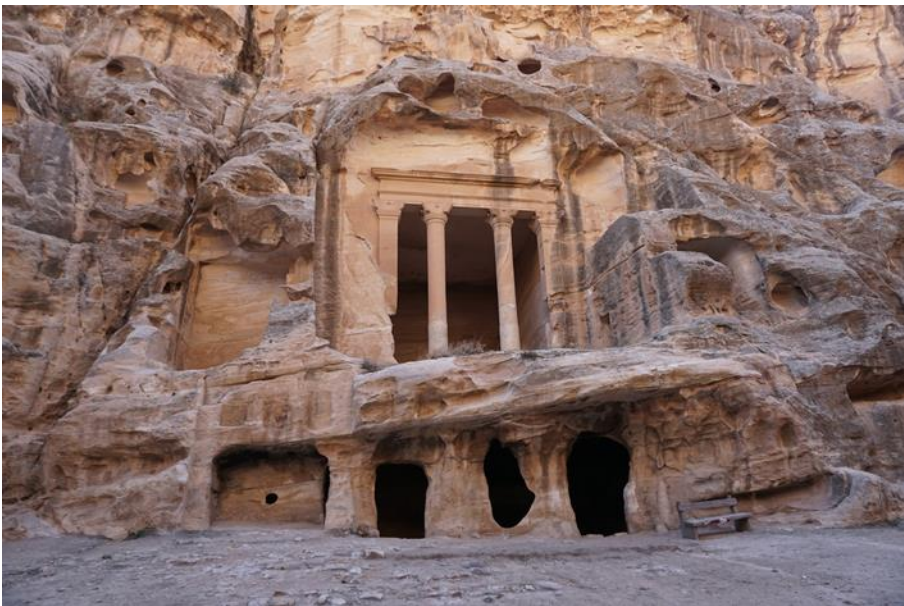


glob of rock. A bit of a contrast to the remaining structure—no? We are expected to believe they built their castle on top of this rock but then look how unpolished it is when compared with the rest. Even more importantly, the rock doesn't support the terrain. The surrounding hills are soft and smooth, whereas the foundation of Hosap Castle looks alien. *Correction*, it appears melted more than anything else. A fervent heat did that. Only a section of the structure survived.

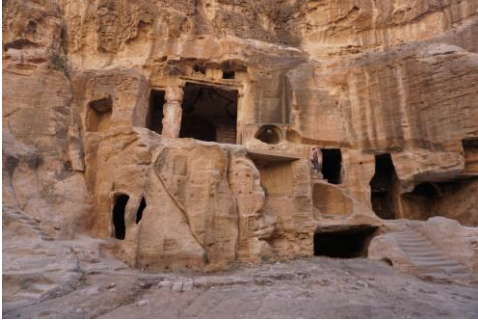
Where are we *now*? Don't tell me you fail to recognize the city of Petra in Jordan when we're gazing upon it. *Melted*. I'm as surprised as you are. I visited Petra back in the day and never would have imagined. You will tell me they simply carved the city



out of a rock. *Oh*, did they? I'll admit, the fact that the front décor survived the melting seems a little too convenient—at first. Let's keep looking though.



Do you see what I see? Nothing is symmetrical. That's a *dead* giveaway. Its columns were completed at one time but then glossed over with a fresh coating of *glop*, via fervent heat. Look to the left and to the right of the columns and then underneath. *Melted*. Are you ready for more?



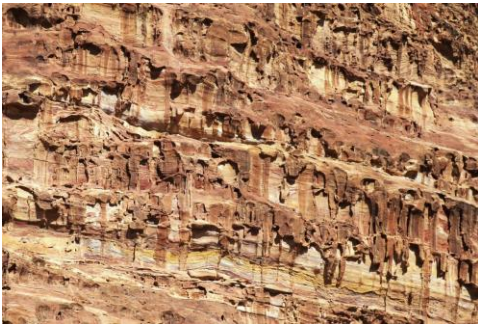
Melted...



Melted...



Melted...



Melted...



WILL you just look at that beauty? The Navajos call her Tsé Bit'a'í, meaning: “rock with wings” or simply “winged rock.” The rest of the world simply knows her as **Shiprock**. She stands 1,583 feet above the high desert plain of the Navajo Nation in New Mexico, all by her lonesome. They claim we’re looking at the throat of a volcano, but I’m not buying it. She’s also classified as a **monadnock**. You’re probably wondering what a monadnock



is. I had the same question. It’s defined for us as an isolated rock hill, knob, ridge, or small mountain that rises abruptly from a gently sloping or virtually level surrounding plain. To me however it has all the markings of a castle. A *giant* castle.

The Empire State Building in New York City is 1,250 feet—or 102 stories. Comparatively, Shiprock is **143 stories**. The Sears Tower in Chicago is only 1,483 feet, falling 100-short. At present, no other structure in North America compares with Shiprock. *Who* built that thing?



If I had to guess, the jagged row running off down the center of the photo was a wall. A giant wall built for a giant people, no doubt. Perhaps it was erected for crops and irrigation or to keep a giant people out. For all I know, there were disagreeable giants and then giants far less agreeable than the first. There's two of them, you know. The walls. You can kind of see the other one. It's purple and splitting off from the fortress at a 90-degree angle. Shiprock. It's in San Juan County, New Mexico, and I'd be lying to you if I said I wasn't in love.





THE GRAND Canyon is truly spectacular, and it is not by any means what they say it is. Well, technically that's not entirely true. The landmass before us is called **Isis Temple**. Why would they name it that? Perhaps it is another case of truth in plain sight. While you sit there and decide, here is what The Wikipedia tells us.

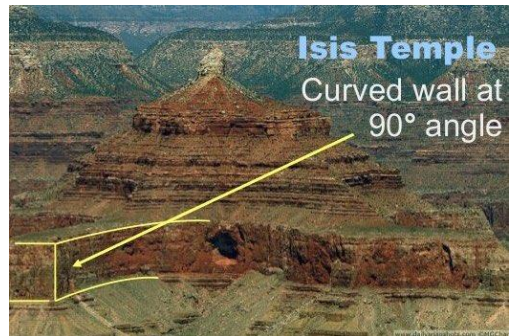
Isis Temple is a **prominence** in the **Grand Canyon, Arizona**, Southwestern United States. It is located below the North Rim and adjacent to Granite Gorge. The prominence lies north of the north bank of the west-flowing **Colorado River** and is just north of **Granite Gorge**. The Trinity Creek and canyon flow due south at its west border; its north, and northeast border/flank is formed by Phantom Creek (**Phantom Ranch**, about 2,460 ft (750 m) and canyon, a west tributary of Bright Angel Creek; the creeks intersect about 3 mi (4.8 km) southeast, and 1.0 mi (1.6 km) north of Granite Gorge.^[4]

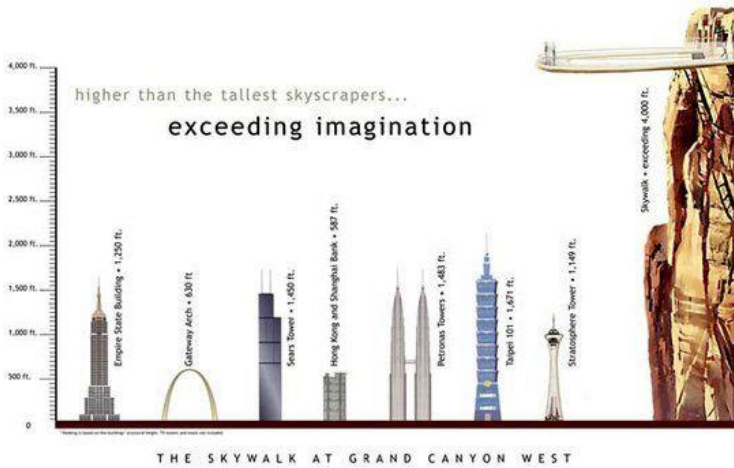
Several names nabbed my attention. **Phantom** Creek and **Bright Angel** Creek tell of a spiritual reality. It is a creek and a canon named **Trinity** however which really jumped out at me. It seems highly unlikely that the good people who discovered the Grand Canyon for us would title one structure Isis Temple and then another after the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. No, the name directs our attention to **Isis, Horus, and Osiris**.



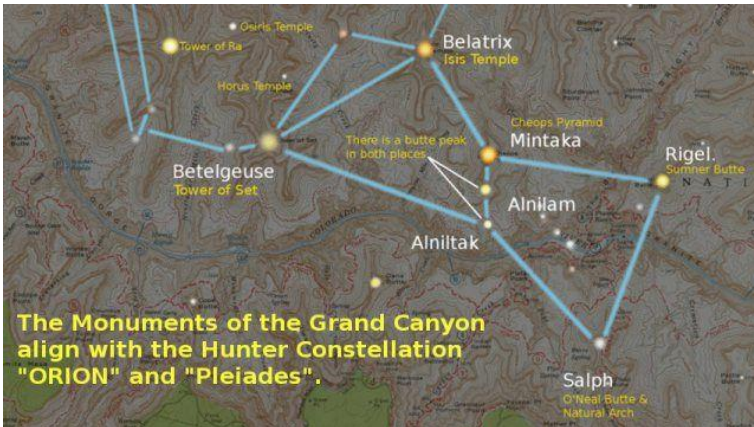
The *first* picture I showed of Isis Temple was beautiful, but it had too many shadows, making it incredibly difficult to behold the fine details. This photo fares better. Look closely at the erosion near the bottom of the Temple. Staircases. I see one on the left and maybe three more on the right. Just above the staircases are windows. Entire rows of them. The columns of course are everywhere. All liquified. The top half conforms to the shape of a pyramid. About halfway down, there appears to be a large ledge wrapping around the structure, which I figure would have served as a walkway but was also capable of containing fortresses and a city all its own.

You will tell me I'm making a mountain out of a molehill. Well, I'm not done yet. Notice how its wall curves at a 90-degree angle. *Impressive*. Who's having fun with geology now? I am. Also, the cave is nearly hidden in every single photo, but not this time. Impossible to miss. It's certainly not a leap of imagination to figure that as the grand entrance.





Isis Temple peaks at 7,012 feet above sea level. Compare that with the Colorado River, the lowest point found in the Grand Canyon, which winds at 1,200 feet above sea level, giving us something like 5,812 feet to work with. That's how massive Isis Temple truly is. No other building on earth today can compare. Still would have paled in comparison with the Tower of Babel though.



That's not the only Egyptian monument we find at the Grand Canyon. Far from it. There are several others, all of which line up nicely with the **Hunter Constellation**. Can't get any more Egyptian than that now, can we? Isis Temple makes up Orion's left shoulder. But then we have the

Tower of Set and **Cheops Pyramid**, among others, designating precise locations within the cosmic map. It's okay. You can say it. We're gazing down upon an ancient city.



Speaking of **Cheops Pyramid**, *there* it is. The sun appears to be setting and it's beautiful, as always. That's Isis Temple in the upper lefthand corner, giving us their proximity. I suggest flipping back a page and comparing their layout on the Pleiades chart. They aren't by any means far apart. This is indeed looking more and more like an ancient metropolis if I do say so myself. A dwelling place for giants perhaps. That much is undecided. But still a city, all the same.



Tower of Ra has all the same markings of what we've already seen with nearby Isis. Another sunset picture. It's smack dab in the center. I think you can barely make out **Osiris Temple** to the right, and so, *again*, it's a matter of proximity. **Tower of Set** is only two miles away. That's walking distance.



The *same* can be said for **Horus Temple**. Arched walls. Columns. Row upon rows of windows. Grand walkways. Staircases. For a cake topper we have a pyramid, of course. I guess the biggest question in all of this is when on our timeline this Egyptian city of giants was destroyed. Are we talking pre or post flood or maybe even before Genesis? I guess that goes for many of these ancient monuments. Impossible to tell.



Coyote's Lost City: Bryce Canyon

2/8/2023

HAS it been nearly a year since turning out my last melted city article? Time is indeed a mystery. I could give alternate theories about why this is so but if you must know my wife gave birth to a daughter last summer and the months have been somewhat of a blur. 2022 was the year of Rivqah. Not that I haven't been keeping busy. My serial reader should be well aware of my other writing investigations. It's just that I've dropped the ball on the melted city project, and I'm rambling. Best to stop bumbling and get right to it. It was in some random library in Florida that I stumbled upon *The LIFE Treasury of American Folklore*—by total accident. You see, bumbling through libraries does have its advantages. Running your fingers along the spine of books, never really knowing what one will encounter, is quickly becoming a lost artform. Well, this particular LIFE publication is a treasure trove of information. Over **300 pages** of alternative history, all packaged and sold to us as mythology and Native

American folklore. There was no shortage of propaganda in **1961**, the year of its publication, and I'm thinking this is no exception. Dreams do come true in the controlled opposition game.



There is one particular page which has moved this ‘melted cities’ paper from the backburner to the forefront of my fingertips. It involves Bryce Canyon and the Paiute tribes’ explanation for how the landscape was formed. If your guess is a city, a melted one, then you would be correct. *Incredible.* **LIE** Magazine, I mean LIFE Magazine, straight up shoved it in everyone’s face during the Kennedy administration and then told them to deny it. I even have photographic evidence for proof. Can you read the fine print? Probably not. I would have to be sadistic to dangle a juicy carrot such as this and then make you squint your eyes to read it. That is why I have taken the time to

write out the entire article. I hope you are as excited as I am.

The Rocks of Bryce Canyon

Stretching below the rim of the Pink Cliffs of Bryce Canyon, Utah, are some strangely contorted natural rock sculptures that look like men, animals, miniature cities, cathedrals, and temples. They are a gandy riot of pink, red and orange, white, gray, and cream. Here and there splashes of lavender, pale yellow or brown appear unexpectedly. The Paiute Indians and other tribes have woven a legend about them.

BEFORE there were any Indians, Bryce Canyon was the home of the Te-when-an-ung-wa, creatures who were really birds, animals, an lizards but who nevertheless had the power to make themselves look human. These strange animal-people were ruled by a powerful trickster hero, Coyote, who could also change his shape and do many other strange deeds, and who had influence over the inhabitants of the earth.

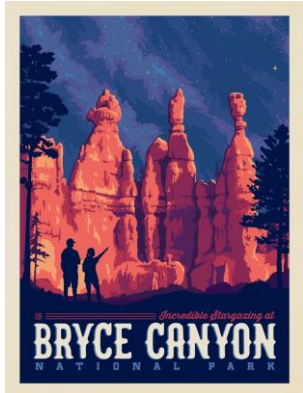
Like the human beings who were to exist later these animal-people began fighting and stealing among themselves, and Coyote decided that they were bad. He became so angry that he turned them all into rocks in the positions they were in at that moment. That is why the rocks of the canyon look like people who are sitting, standing, bending over and fighting or conversing with each other. The creatures had liked to daub themselves with paint and that is why their faces are colored, just as they were before they became stone, and why the Paiute Indians refer to the place as Angka-ku-wass-a-wits, “red painted faces.”

Other Indians say the pinnacle of Bryce Canyon are **the ruins of a great city built long ago by Coyote, which was then buried in the mud.** Some of the mud washed away and now the ruins are partially exposed to view. **They call it Coyote's Lost City.**

The LIFE Treasury of American Folklore, 1961

The Coyote is a Native American trickster easily compared with both the Scandinavian **Loki**, and *also* **Prometheus**, all three of whom stole fire from the elohim as a gift for mankind, though I would even throw the alchemical Greek god **Mercury** into the mix. Some of what I have just spoken has already been covered in my [Lucille Ball](#) and [Atomic Bomb](#) papers.

The final paragraph was highlighted because I feel as though it is the most probable explanation for what we're looking at. I'll say it again, the melted cities of our realm was a judgement event. The Trickster played his part in diverting our attention away from that fact, but I am in no way convinced that he was the cause of the *said* judgement. Don't get me wrong, some of its curious residents may have been turned into stone. But the way LIFE just shoved it in there, “Oh yeah, and by the way, it may have been Coyote's Lost City as well, destroyed...” It's all just folklore, I'm sure. An old wives' tale. The Paiute tribe never saw nothing and you shouldn't either.



I'm kicking myself now for never having visited Bryce Canyon when we were living out on the west coast of California. It was on our bucket list and easily visited over a weekend. Not so painless of a drive *now* that we're inhabiting the eastern seaboard. Enough of my problems though. I have

long been told that Bryce is a labyrinth, a wonderland of trails winding through natural avenues of twisted, sagging rock. Back in the day, visitors even told me that it even felt like a city. A city of rock that is. And I probably don't have to spell this out for you either. The Piute weren't speaking out of their butts when telling us about Coyote's once great city, complete with gates and grand archways. The indigenous inhabitants of the west are looking more and more like the ancestral survivors of a fiery event so great in judgement that it permanently reshaped the landscape. I'm chalking this find up to a generation of Piute forefathers who witnessed that event and passed it down to their children.

