

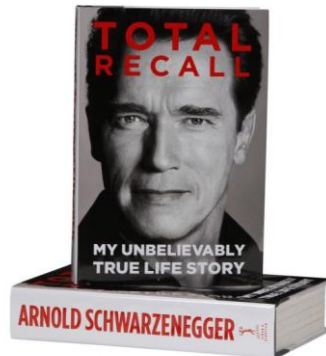
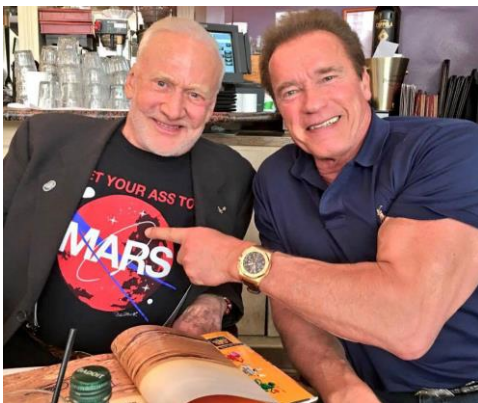


# Total Recall: MK-Ultra and the Millennial Kingdom

*By Noel Joshua Hadley*

10/3/2023

EVERYBODY'S favorite Astro-not **Buzz Aldrin** has a very limited wardrobe, it seems. I hadn't the faintest clue how deprived of variety it was until my latest [reconnaissance mission](#) in the Intel-net, which I just so happen to have completed a few minutes ago. You've probably seen the one where Buzzy-Buzz Hush Lips rips open his jacket to expose a 'GET YOUR ASS TO MARS' t-shirt. Turns out, it wasn't a one-time affair. He does it often. I've already shown you a few examples. He's obsessed with ripping his jacket open so as to expose the 'GET YOUR ASS TO MARS' shirt he wears underneath. He's a serial offender. Buzz quite literally travels around the world photobombing people's family photo opportunities at Stonehenge and who knows how many other landmarks. And then in another one I am showing you; he hasn't ripped his jacket open quite yet but you know he wants to.



His 'GET YOUR ASS TO MARS' moment with Intel **Actor Arnold Schwarzenegger** couldn't be any more self-evident as to what he's going for. It's a line from the **1990** 'Total Recall' movie, directed by the Dutch filmmaker, **Paul Verhoeven**. Interestingly enough, Schwarzenegger gave his autobiography the *same* name, 'Total Recall,' which I read cover to cover upon its release in **2012**. It's still sitting on my bookshelf gaining dust. Perhaps it will come to some use to me yet. That same year, 2012, there was another 'Total Recall' movie—a

remake. I haven't seen that one and am told to avoid it like the University enrollment office.

You should know then that I just so happened to watch the original Verhoeven film a couple of weeks ago, my first viewing since the Nineties. The simple reason is that I had some ideas as to what I should be looking for, the space hoax and the MK-Ultra program being two of them. Well, it was *there*, the **Millennial Kingdom**. Verhoeven and company just threw it in there like some sort of backhanded compliment, seeing if I was paying attention. And I most certainly was.

The problem though is that I figured I was reading too much into the script, and that I was beginning to see Millennial Kingdom clues in places where the breadcrumbs had never actually been dropped. I even began to write this very paper, making it so far as the *present* paragraph, before abandoning the entire thing based on the later premise. That is, until one thing led to another, and I accidentally stumbled upon **Philip K. Dick's** 1977 speech at the science fiction convention in France, the one where he spilled the beans on the Matrix and the Multiverse but used the Millennial Kingdom as the crutch for his entire argument. [The First Mandela Effect](#). Turns out, I should have trusted my instincts, as the movie was based upon Dick's 1966 book, 'We Can Remember it for you Wholesale'. I wasn't reading too much into the plot after all.

Movie analysis isn't something I get around to often enough. Mostly, my time is relegated to other topics of Biblical importance, and as such, much of my audience is divided on what is worthy of their intellectual pursuit. Obviously, I can't make that decision for them. I can only speak to my own interests which, in this case, is understanding the predictive programming as well as the mysteries put forward in Intel scripts such as this one. And it should be self-evident that we're dealing with an R-rated movie—not family appropriate. Again though, that's a given. And so, seeing as how I don't cover movie analysis often enough, let's get right into it.

The year is **2084**, and Mars is colonized under a tyrannical Government led by **Vilos Coahaagen** using the cooperation of the Media, via the Military-industrial complex, to spread his propaganda. The brunt of his mission on the planet seems to be the mining of valuable turbinium ore. For what purpose is not fully made known to us, as it is only generally commented upon, though it appears to have some sort of military application, perhaps fuel for an energy generator, maybe even an energy weapon.



Back on Earth, Schwarzenegger's character, **Douglas Quaid**, experiences recurring dreams about Mars and a mysterious woman who accompanies him on his journey. Right away, Philip K. Dick's worldview regarding alternate realities comes into play, particularly as it pertains to our dreams. Dreams act as a window into various other parallels worlds of the Multiverse, glimpsing our lives in those places. Within these dreams we may come to find the people whom we are intimately involved with in that version of reality, though they remain strangers in our own.



Quaid's wife Lori, played by **Sharon Stone**, is insanely jealous of the woman from his dreams. Agitated by his attraction to Mars as well. And though he plays them off as nothing to be concerned about, it is quite evident that Quaid is discontented with his life on the Earth. He wants something more than what the current circumstances offer him. If not for the woman from his dreams, a trip to Mars will do. And I might as well point this out now, it is quite evident that Quaid's wife is his **Controller**. We are not expected to learn that little detail this early in the movie, but come on, with everything we've experienced throughout my catalogue of work. Her very existence is intended to distract Quaid, keep him grounded within the confines of his assigned reality. We have another word for that. She is none other than his spiritual tare. The desire of the tare is to choke out and ultimately suffocate the wheat.

While watching the television at breakfast, it is probably no coincidence that the News just so happens to feature a villainized account of the quote-unquote "terrorists" challenging the Government on Mars. Evidently, the propaganda, intended either to scare Quaid or starve off his desires, has little effect on him. Lori flips the channel to a serene scene from nature, probably in hopes of keeping him grounded.





Nothing seems to work. Because everyone in his life, including his construction colleague **Harry**, attempt to convince Quaid to avoid Recall, a company advertised to Quaid on his commute to work, and which promises to implant realistic false memories. Among astronauts, that's probably how space travel is already accomplished, by the way. It wasn't simply the Apollo moon landings which were faked. Space is a hoax, and many accuse astronauts like Buzzy-Buzz or the surviving astronauts of the Challenger space shuttle explosion in 1986 of lying, but I have long suspected mind implants to be at play. Do they know? Memory implants will most certainly be of use in the coming decades, supposing our Controllers don't reboot everything that we know of the space program. And then there is the need for memory wipes, which we shall turn to in a moment.

Even before the space race officially took off, science fiction authors like **Ray Bradbury** were already telling us how the psyop would be pulled off. It wasn't simply a matter of faking it for the masses. They would even convince the astronauts that their trip was a valid one. [The Rocket](#). *There is a link to my article on Bradbury's stunning confession.* At any rate, if Quaid is incapable of physically journeying to Mars, thanks in part to his Controller wife, then the implanted memory of a

false vacation seems like the route to go. And of course, even Harry is a tare and a plant. Everyone in his life is there for one exclusive purpose, holding him back. But even that is not the whole of it.



At Recall, Quaid is persistent in planting false memories which might secure his vacation to Mars, even though the salesman is determined to take him to other better places in the cosmos. And then it happens. Like some sort of suppressed reflex which overrides the programming, creating our sense of déjà vu, the salesman is only capable of changing Quaid's mind when their latest false memory package is offered. This one involves the protagonist playing a Martian secret agent, and of course, the memory implant comes complete with the girl from his dreams. It all feels right, as real a prospect as his own dreams.



But then all hell breaks loose. The memory cannot even be implanted before Quaid lashes out, already believing himself to be a secret agent. The staff at Rekall suspect somebody from Coahaagen's regime has suppressed Quaid's memories, prompting them to erase any evidence that Quaid had visited them to begin with.





On his return trip home, Quaid is attacked by Harry and three other men on the basis that he has overstepped his bounds and revealed his past. It was Harry's job to keep Quaid contained within his false reality, which is why it was so vital that Recall remain at arm's length. Well, it was too late. The Martian secret agent memory had kicked in and now there was a bounty out on his life. Against all odds, Quaid's suppressed instincts take over and he kills all of them like a pro.



Back at home, Quaid is just as quickly assaulted by his wife Lori who, after being outwitted by Quaid, finally confesses at gunpoint what we already know, that she was assigned by the Agency to monitor Quaid's every move, keeping him in check. Making sure he behaved like a good boy, using bedroom antics to do it. Even their marriage was a sham. At best, her assignment was only several weeks old, despite Quaid's memories of a much longer lasting matrimony. Her true husband was Richter, Cohaagen's operative, a man currently tracking him.

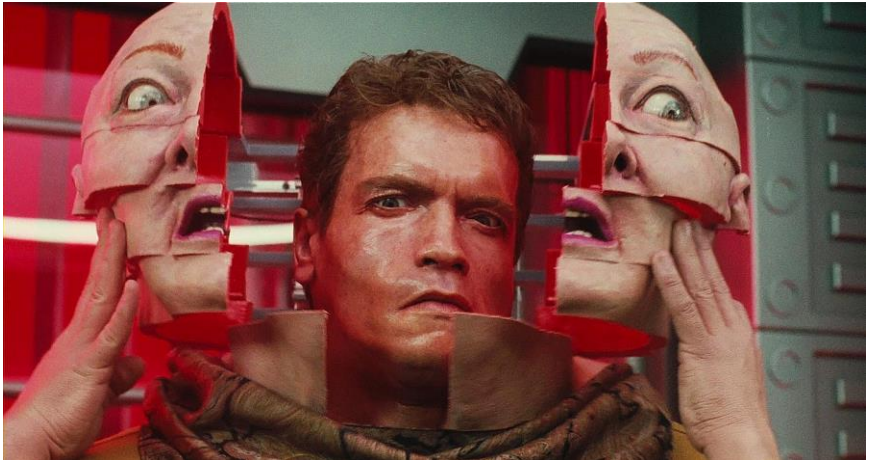


Before I forget, the scene which the Apollo 11 Astro-not so often and obsessively refers to with his tee-shirt campaign is one in which Arnold's character, Douglas Quaid, receives a suitcase from a man who claims to be Quaid's former acquaintance on Mars. The mystery man leaves it in a phone booth just outside of Quaid's apartment, which he is able to nab while on the run from Lori's husband, Richter. Within the suitcase is a video recording in which Quaid's doppelganger identifies himself as Hauser, an ally of Coahaagen who defected after falling in love with a girl. According to Hauser, Recall was correct in their assessment. Coahaagen was successful in suppressing his memories and reprogramming him. Hauser became Quaid. In doing so, they were able to conceal the secrets which Hauser had learned, and which might otherwise threaten Coahaagen's entire operation.

Of course, Hauser only recorded the message because he knew Coahaagen was onto him, and he knew his split psyche would need some help in the wake-up process. Also, in removing the tracking device planted in the whereabouts of his cranium. It's where the famous line is delivered: "GET YOUR ASS TO MARS." In fact, when Richter finally arrives at his location and shoots the joint up, the video recording of Hauser plays like a broken record, in which he repeatedly states:

“GET YOUR ASS TO MARS. GET YOUR ASS TO MARS. GET YOUR ASS TO MARS.”

The entire situation involving the split psyche screams of the Monarch Butterfly MK-Ultra program, though the narrative hasn't even come close to unveiling the intricacies of it quite yet. And so, you have to wonder why Aldrin is so intent on promoting that scene. Does he see himself as the Quaid or Hauser character—or both? Perhaps he so desperately needs to get to Mars so that he can retrace his steps to the person he once was before the split psyche took control of him. That's not a good look for you, Buzz.



Arriving on Mars, Quaid disguises himself as a woman in an attempt to evade Richter. It all goes according to plan until his costume malfunctions at customs. The complex and robotic mask begins to babble incoherently, and he is discovered. His escape is made possible due to the bomb planted in the animatronics head, and also, a guy named **Benny**. Benny comes across like a random taxi driver, coincidentally apprehending Quaid so that he can feed his wife and kids, but nothing is as meets the eye in Quaid's new reality.



After receiving a note left in a safe box at his hotel by Hauser, Quaid's next stop is the Martian city of Venusville, a redlight district populated by humans as well as those mutated by air pollution and radiation. We come to learn that the Government controls the air. It is for this reason that the people are rising up in rebellion. Anywho, his mission is to find the rebel base, which is also led by mutants, and to speak to their mysterious leader, **Kuato**, who can supposedly unlock the secrets in Quaid's head.

It's in Venusville that Quaid meets **Melina**, the woman from his dreams. Try not to overlook the fact that Hauser sent Quaid to Venusville to find her, seeing as how Melina is an agent working for the rebellion, and in turn, capable of finding Kuato. Though presently, Melina only recognizes Quaid as Hauser and, not knowing that he has defected or that his memory was wiped, believes he is still working for Coahaagen. Their pairing is a bust, seeing as how Melina wants nothing to do with him. Meeting is adjourned.



Back in his hotel room, Quaid is once again confronted by Lori, only this time she brings with him **Dr. Edgemar**, the man from the Rekall commercials. Dr. Edgemar's explanation is that Quaid is still hooked up to the dream machine at Rekall, trapped in the fantasy. By this logic, Edgemar is just a holographic illusion sent in to let him know of Rekall's screw up. Lori has arrived at the Rekall office and is there as a loving and concerned wife to pull him back to reality. What Quaid needs is a prescription—a red pill which promises to wake him up into the real world.

Despite pressing a gun to Edgemar's head, a very conflicted Quaid might have gone through with it, ingested the pill, that is, had it not been for the sweat he noticed dripping from the Rekall representative's head. Quaid kills Edgemar though Richter quickly captures him, but then Melina arrives to rescue Quaid and, in the frantic scuffle, Quaid kills Lori.

Quaid and Melina's escape to Venusville is once again due to the taxi driver, Benny. Melina has finally agreed to take Quaid to the rebel base, the only hiccup this time around being Benny, a third-wheel security hazard. Benny, however, shows himself to be a mutant, which then



convinces Melina that he is a safe and welcome addition among the crew.



At the rebel base, Quaid learns that their leader Kuato is in fact a mutant growing out of the abdomen of his brother George, *lovely*. Kuato is indeed capable of reading the locked safe within Quaid's mind, and here is the big reveal. Coahaagen is hiding a 500,000-year-old alien reactor deep within the heart of the mountain that, once activated, **produces free breathable air** for all. There it is. Substitute free air for free energy and that is exactly what the Government is holding back from us today. The alien part of the equation is just as disposable as its location, Mars. They're just stand-ins for the antiquitech of our own realm and the advanced beings who built them.

Did I mention how the mutants were created from poor shielding against Mars' relatively high radiation levels? Had The Government utilized the antiquitech capabilities from Mars' ancient residents, they wouldn't have mutated. There would be no high radiation levels within the environment. The Government created the problem, and yet, the mutants are considered a degenerate class. They can't find employment. It's why they have been reduced to fortune tellers and prostitutes in the

red-light district. The kicker of course is that, had Coahaagen activated the free and breathable air, the turbinium used as a weapon against humanity would be destroyed, thereby ending The Government's monopoly over both resources.

Kuato is barely capable of reading Quaid's mind before Benny shoots George, revealing himself to be under the employment of Coahaagen. With the tracking chip removed from Quaid's head, Benny quickly became the backup plan. Why Benny didn't kill Quaid at an earlier hour had something to do with needing Hauser to lead Quaid to Melina, and in turn, the rebel base and Kuato. Well, Coahaagen's soldiers attack the base, killing many of the rebels, and all seems at loss, especially since Coahaagen disables Venusville's air supply so as to slowly suffocate its mutant inhabitants, seeing as how he has gotten what he wants. Before George dies, Kuato, the mutant inside of him, implores Quaid to start the reactor.



The MK-Ultra aspect of the narrative is fully revealed during Quaid's eventual confrontation with Coahaagen. The video of Hauser which Quaid received on the earth was not his full message. It continues on. Hauser, as it turns out, never defected from Coahaagen. In fact, the two

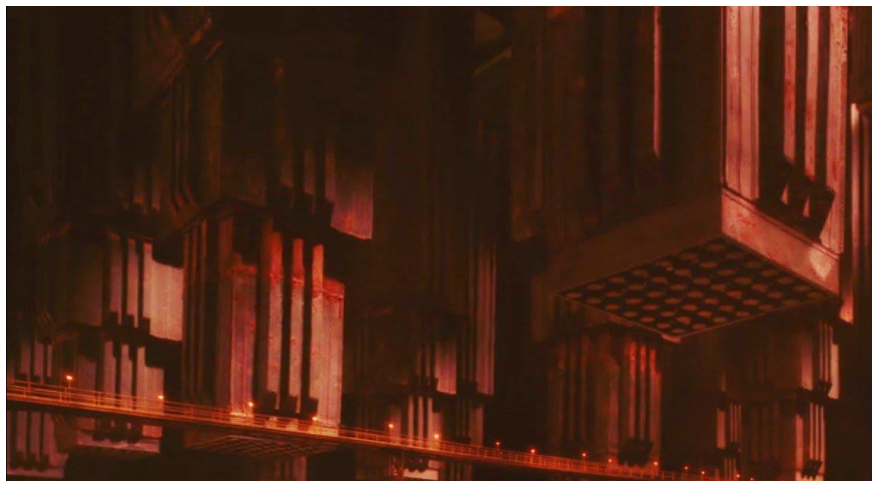
were close friends. Hauser volunteered to have his memories suppressed, his psyche split, essentially becoming his sleeping counterpart. Quaid was the Trojan horse. The entire operation was as an elaborate ruse to bypass the mutants' psychic abilities, infiltrate the rebellion, and destroy it from within. Mission accomplished.

Supposing Coahaagen and Hauser's explanation is true, then you might be asking why there were so many attempts on Quaid's life. Well, as I already mentioned, Benny never made an attempt on Quaid's life. And as it turns out, Coahaagen was helping Quaid to survive all along, even against Richter's attempt on his life. It's all a part of the psychodramatic programming associated with Monarch Butterfly. The MK-Ultra victim is tasked with defeating his handler through a series of psychodramatic exercises. In doing so, the psyche is split. His handler wins. The question should then be asked, how many Quaid's are there in the world, tasked with infiltrating our own ranks with the knowledge they possess, thereby earning our trust?



With the rebellion defeated, Coahaagen orders Hauser's memories to be restored, and furthermore, at Hauser's former request, that Melina be reprogrammed as his subservient lover—another Monarch slave.

Quaid and Melina manage to escape, their destination being the underground mines, where the reactor is hidden. Oh, and Benny tries to kill Quaid and Melina with a gigantic screw, an earth mover, by which Quaid delivers one of the movie's one liners: "Hey Benny, screw you!" Mm-hmm, you guessed it, Benny is screwed.



Well, there it is, the stuff of ancient aliens. Substituting free air for Tesla's free energy, as espoused to mankind via the Aether and Tartarian antiquitech, is what stood out to me on my repeat viewing. As earlier mentioned, I backed away from making the connection until I stumbled upon Dick's speech at the 1977 science fiction convention, in which he held the same sentiments. The grand conspiracy revolves around the Millennial Kingdom.

The short of the movie is that Richter is defeated and then Cohaagen is defeated, both of whom are terminated at the hands of the Governor. Actually, Cohaagen gets blown out to the surface where his head expands until he explodes. The same thing happens to Quaid and Melina, and they narrowly avoid the same fate. Fortune favored them, as they were able to flip on the reactor which, in turn, melted the planet's ice core into a gas which burst to the surface and created a

breathable atmosphere, thereby saving the residents of Venusville. Happy ending. Though it is indeed strange that the protagonist chooses to remain his programmed counterpart, the split psyche, and I will remind you that even Melina remembers him to be the villainous Hauser, originally.

Unlike the Media, who sells lies while passing it off as the Truth, Hollywood films love to show you the Truth but then convince you it was fiction all along. They're able to get away with it, mostly because the bulk of their narratives conclude the same. Happy ending, the Government loses, humanity wins, the conspiracy has been exposed. The intended takeaway of their confession is that, had there been a conspiracy such as this one (antiquitech capable of benefiting all of humanity by which the Government is suppressing so as to further enslave us), it could not continue on without being exposed and ultimately defeated. That is how they get away with telling us the Truth in a nutshell.