

Calafia: Queen of California

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I'M ON the edge of my seat waiting for the gatekeepers to debunk the mud flood narrative, and it seems they've already begun. For the most part, our Controllers are biding their time. Seeing if this thing really takes off, which it most certainly has. Taking tabs on who's waking up, I suppose. And people most certainly are waking up. Perhaps you are one of them. But so far, their attempts have carried the weight of a wheezing woodchuck without its inhaler. They're going to have to call Putin up on the phone and ask that he start a World War in the Media just to shut this conversation down. You're probably already aware that there are maps depicting California as an island. Well, The Wikipedia decided to make a move and address the issue. I stumbled upon it by accident while skimming through an article on Calafia, thereby prompting this paper, and thought it might be a good idea to take a screenshot of their reaction. Before I show it to you though, this is how they began their article.

Calafia, or Califia, is the fictional queen of the island of California, first introduced by 16th century poet Garci Rodríguez de Montalvo in his epic novel of chivalry, Las sergas de Esplandián (The Adventures of Esplandián), written around 1510.^[1] The Californias, a region of North America encompassing the U.S. state of California and the Mexican states of Baja California and Baja California Sur, take their name from Calafia and her kingdom.

For clarification, this is the opening paragraph to the life of **Queen Calafia of California**. I would have been completely complacent in knowing that our Controllers designated her a "fictional character," like Prometheus or Heracles. But then they wasted no time in telling us how the discoverers of California only based its name upon a novel. Yes, you heard me right. A novel. An epic one, we are told. Chivalrous too. But still a novel. Too bad all the land of the *known* world is already discovered, because then they could name entire continents after Narnia or Hogwarts.

After being told the state of California in North America was named after an adventure novel, written in the whereabouts of 1510, we then come to learn *who* inspired its author. Get ready for more of the usual antics. You may want to set a paper weight over your eyes while you're at it. You know, to stop them from rolling with sarcasm. Don't say I didn't warn you. *This* is what we read.

The first voyage of Christopher Columbus in the late 15th century sparked a new interest in the search for "Terrestrial Paradise", a legendary land of ease and riches, with beautiful women wearing gold and pearls. [7] Spanish author Garci Rodríguez de Montalvo drew upon reports from the New World to add interest to his fantasy world of chivalry and battle, of riches, victory, and loss, of an upside-down depiction of traditional sex roles. Around the year 1500 in his novel *The Adventures of Esplandián*, he writes:

Christopher Columbus. Yes, they just went there, again. Apparently, Scientific proof that the earth is a globe rather than flat is in the fact that Columbus sailed from Spain to the Americas (sigh, I know), and now we come to learn that Spanish author Garci Rodriguez de Montalvo was so inspired by the man and the myth, Columbus, that he drew upon his reports, imagining a "fantasy world" of his own. One which aimed at directing his readers at a "Terrestrial Paradise". Take a mental note of that. Try to follow the deductive reasoning of this magic bunny trail. In turn, we are told, mapmakers went out of their way to design the world which Montalvo imagined a reality by converting the land of California into an island. That's the official explanation. I'm not making this up. It's what The Wikipedia expects of our acumen.

Follow along.



An early conception of the Island of California, this map is the result of partial exploration and guesswork

Were you able to make sense of that? California as an island is "an early conception" and "the result of partial exploration and guesswork." Are they being serious? We're being pranked, right? Our Controllers are pranking us. Yes, that's it. I think we're being pranked right now. Lame. Next, they will be telling us the worldwide mud flood events were the result of post-Enlightenment people everywhere becoming too displaced and lazy to pull out a broom and sweep off the front porch for 200 years, thereby accumulating in 14 to 20 feet of dust bunnies and the dire need to restructure buildings with front entrances on the second story, just so that they can go out to the grocery store and back. Must have been binge watching too many Netflix videos. It's also why I started out saying I'm on the edge of my seat, waiting.

Mind you, they only show us one map. Not two or three or seven or eleven. *Just one*. Apparently, a single but well-financed mapmaker navigated America scribbling on his doodle pad, so determined to discover a mythological landscape from a NY Times bestseller that he never even took the time to sail around the island, just to be certain that it was one. He merely imagined it to be so and then returned home to tell everyone about it. *Ridiculous*. This is what the official narrative is going with. Never mind the fact that you can clearly see coastlines on the island but *also* beaches lining the main continent. And I'll remind you, it's not just one map. The island of California can be found on *many* maps. Probably dozens of maps. Maybe even hundreds, for all I know. It's not like the Intel-net is the end all of Truth. Ever check out the map room in the Vatican library? *Yeah*, me neither. I wouldn't be surprised if they have

the moon map in their arsenal as well. Anyways, here's several more from my own collection.



Quite the fanbase emanating from a fictional novel, it seems. People everywhere were reading about the make-believe adventures of Califia and then scribbling in a kingdom for her. How nice of them.



Suddenly, the plotline to the 1978 Superman movie is sounding more and more plausible. And by that, I mean from the perspective of an Intel movie. If you recall, Lex Luthor was buying up land because he wanted to nuke the San Andreas Faultline or whatever and create beachfront property. No, I am not saying a nuke would part California in two. Don't be ridiculous. Nukes are a hoax. I simply figure the people standing around the water cooler at Langley were seeking out fresh ideas from past projects and somebody suggested revisiting the former island of California, which they'd lied to everybody about. And since not enough American's were hugging their butts underneath a desk as of late, best to bring back the Zionist nuke narrative. Leave it to Superman to further indoctrinate us into the American way.

And then there is the other elephant in the room. If I'm to accept the explanation of our gatekeepers, that mapmakers were simply playing make-believe, then I'm pressed to conclude that they were outright *lying* about the continents of the world. Which is very much true. Even I'll agree to that. They were lying. But not just the mapmakers. Even historians were in on the fabricated narrative. Here, I'll show you.