

Children of the Mud Flood

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Teenagers: An American Invention

YES, you heard me right the first time. Invented. The historians love to claim the part where America discovered electricity and the microwave oven but then leave out their other introduction to the world. Teenagers. Check out the history books and not even our Controllers thought to involve the pimple people in the narrative until **Rudolph Valentino** came along. If there was any question as to why the silent screen actor had earned himself the nickname "Latin Lover," the unbridled screams of 10,000 women invading his funeral in 1926 should erase any doubt. Afterwards, Frank Sinatra's legendary opening at the New York Paramount Theater in 1947 had the clean-up crew sopping the seats, thanks in part to the bobby soxers in attendance. I'll leave the wet cushions mostly to your imagination, but here is a mental image to help you along. Sweaty, heart-throbbing girls, contaminated with an almost alien case of hormones, were simply unable to compose themselves among the shock-and-awe swooning from the man who was later referred to as Chairman of the Board.

When originally composing this paper some years ago, I made the mistake in comparing Sinatra's bobby soxers with the wild Bacchant women who would be whipped up into a drunken frenzy whenever their favorite god arrived for a forest romp. Those were housewives, *mainly*. Don't get me wrong, the spirit of Bacchus and the Dionysian Mysteries had undoubtedly been exhumed in the 20th-century, but teenagers were still unaccounted for up until a hundred years ago. Ever since that time the boys down at Langley have had a field-day milking their product, and in fact making it a top priority, with the exclusive aims of reshaping the face of humanity.



It would take **Elvis Presley**'s hip shaking and the television, another American invention, to spring the American teenage experience to its next unprecedented level. The very opening words of Presley's career opening hit, 'Heartbreak Hotel', said it all. *Well, since my baby left me...* Elvis goes on to speak of a bellhop whose "tears keep flowing" and a "desk clerk dressed in black." We learn of "broken hearted lovers" who end up "down at the end of Lonely Street." Unlike the adult themes emanating from rhythm and blues, a musical genre which 'Heartbreak Hotel' heavily

borrowed from, Presley had (seemingly for the first time) channeled into and defined the teenage experience, reaching directly into the primary adolescent emotion and beckoning them to a melodramatic self-pity.



Across the Atlantic Pond the Brits were seemingly immune to the burgeoning howls of western sexuality until the Beatles came along. For a time, they might happen upon film reels which depicted youthful boys in lettermen jackets paired with girls in poodle-skirts, bobbing their ponytails while guzzling Coca-Cola, milk shakes and hamburgers to the spells of a jukebox, attempting to make sense of it all. **John Lennon** understood the difference between the youth of Britain and America. Some years later, after invading America the four horsemen of the apocalypse, the Beatle remarked: "America had **teenagers**. Everywhere else just had people."

In John Lennon: the Life, author Philip Norman reports of the British:

[The British] had regarded the process of growing up as perfectly straightforward. The system was that children went on being children until puberty was well advanced. Then, virtually overnight, they turned into grown-ups, wearing the same kind of clothes as their parents, aspiring to the same values, and seeking the same amusements. The effect of rioting hormones on immature and impressionable minds had yet to be studied in any depth by scientists or sociologists.

Whenever I write these papers there is always that one person on the Intel-net who doesn't listen to anything I say because they've only shown up to argue in favor of the gatekeeping opinion. Just know that I'm not the one saying it this time. No, Establishment biographer Philip Norman *is*. Buy the book and read it for yourself if you don't believe me. It just so happens that I read it for myself cover to cover, and look at his claim why don't you? The children were children until they became adults, seemingly overnight. There never was an intermediary period and not even the psychologists knew about them.

FYI, we're talking about the British. The very empire in which was once claimed the sun never set upon it. My thoughts on the United Kingdom goes well beyond boundary markers though. You'll have to read about Great Britain *here*. <u>The People of the Covenant</u>. It's important to the current discussion and I wouldn't have linked it otherwise. You have your homework cut out for you.



Leave it to the Brits to invade America with America's own psyop. Screaming teenagers. Weapons of warfare, I guess. I have been told regarding past papers that I borrow too heavily from copyrighted images but the US Supreme Court states otherwise. There is something called 'fair use', a doctrine codified by the Copyright Act of 1976. Examples of fair use include commentary and criticism of a copyrighted product, which is precisely what we are doing here. For all I know, every provided picture is owned by one Corporate entity or another. If I didn't show you pictures of screaming teenagers, you might be inclined to claim I am making the entire thing up.

Well, as you can see, I'm not. It's true—all of it. The Bacchic women of the Mystery religions returned but as a hybrid creation this time around. Unfortunately, that isn't nearly the whole of the operation. Before moving on to an earlier portion of the psyop, we should stop and consider the absurdity of every parent's worst nightmare; the sexual alienation of their one-time innocent child; and then question why it is that we consider the teenager as gifted to the human experience when in fact our Controllers have only recently materialized and grafted them into existence. The reason *why* is obvious enough. Yahuah Elohiym created man in his image and our Controllers weren't too pleased about it.