



# The Atomic Bomb was a Hoax

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## PART ONE:

### Marie-Curie & the Crossroads of Mercury





“Be less curious about people and **more-curious** about ideas.”

Madame Marie Curie

GREAT MEN are *selected*. Women too. That’s just the way of it. It’s how the flat, motionless world *spins* on its axis. No, I am not bitter. Mind you, we are *still* dealing with the children of Qayin, and I’m willing to bet that anyone whom **Albert Einstein** thought to personally mention or admire is a way for other spooks to identify a who’s-*who* in the world of spookery. Copernicus. Isaac Newton. Nikola Tesla. Oppenheimer. *Selected*. After **Marie Curie** was publicly derided for having an affair with a former student a few years after her husband’s death, Einstein wrote a letter to Curie suggesting she ignore the angry mob surrounding her house. Do you see what I mean? Perhaps not. Marie Curie was *selected*. Before this is over, you shall hopefully see why.

The initial context *here* is that Marie Curie was awarded her *second* Nobel Prize in 1911. Her first *win* came in 1903 for physics. This time it was chemistry. Specifically, for “the *discovery* of elements radium and polonium, by the isolation of radium and the study of the nature and compounds.” Her research into radioactivity caught national attention, but more on that in a moment. During an Elite invite-only conference in Brussels, by which Madame Curie, her physicist lover **Paul Langevin**, and some twenty other scientists were invited in the autumn of 1911, Langevin’s estranged wife delivered a bundle of love letters between Langevin and Curie to the media, and all hell broke loose. *Hence*, Einstein’s letter of support..



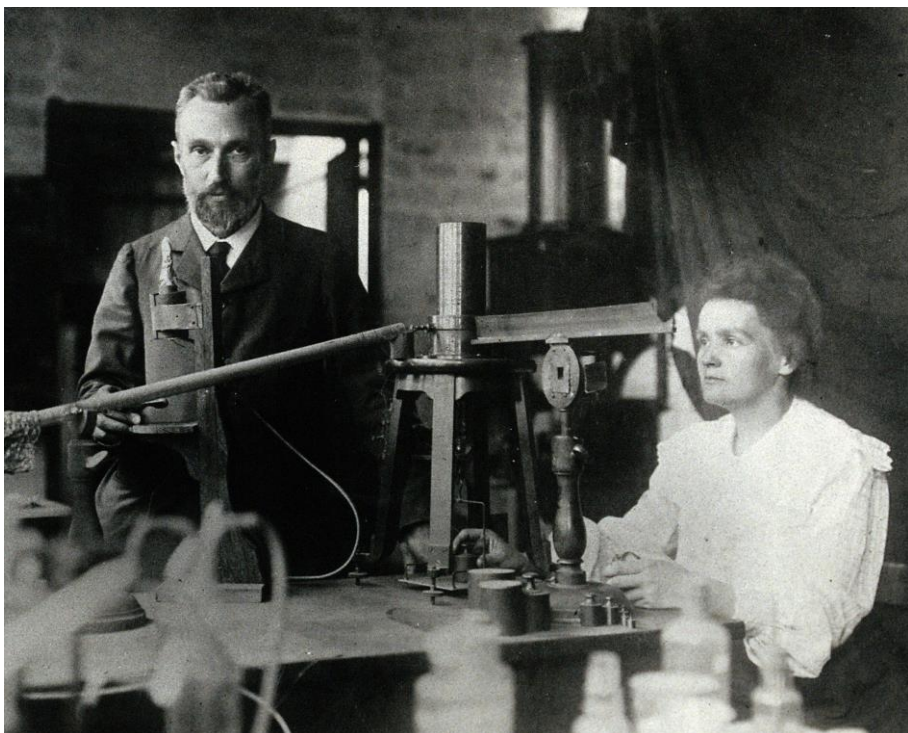
I haphazardly read *somewhere* that Marie Curie’s research papers are currently kept in a lead-lined box at Bibliothèque Nationale de Franc. This is due to the reported fact that, well over a century later, her material possessions are *still* radioactive, and it got me thinking. Today life *flourishes* in Chernobyl. And it shouldn’t. Not only have plants regrown in larger abundance, but animal life is more diverse than before “the accident.” Again, I will remind you that we here at *The Unexpected Cosmology* are forced to contend with a daily dosage of the *official* narrative, which is a movie script, and Marie Curie’s paperwork is one such plot point which must be upheld so as to keep the entire production afloat. Mind you, I have no bones to pick with the box. The point *here*—and it’s



something I thought about while taking a shower only a few moments ago—is that Chernobyl is a paradise. In the *next* part, we'll be taking a closer look at the Atomic bomb *boax* as it pertains to the Trinity test site. Therefore, consider Madame Curie a prelude.

If you ever manage to swing by Paris, which I have, then I am told that you too can take a crack at opening the lead-lined box, given the right credentials. I have no such ~~indoctrination~~ credentials, thank Yah. But to do so, you will be required to wear protective clothing, and only after signing a waiver of liability. Marie Curie died of radiation poisoning—we are told. As did her daughter, Irene. And her daughter's husband, **Frédéric Joliot**. *Proof* as they say is in the pudding. Or *rather*, the lead-lined box. Also, *ironic* since it is Marie Curie who ~~was chosen to discover~~ *discovered* radiation.

Here's something else that I only just recently learned. Her husband, **Pierre Curie**, *died* of another cause entirely.



Now, every week I turn out a *new* paper. I try to in the very least. Last week's paper focused in upon the polio *boax*. After pushing the publish button, I sit here at my desk watching the alligator parade outside the window, wondering if inspiration will ever come to me again. Which is precisely what I was doing when the *death* of Pierre Curie came to my attention. Something wasn't sitting right. I decided to do a little digging. And *this* is what I found. The death of Pierre Curie was a *boax*. Shocking, I know.

The *official* narrative has Marie Curie and her husband Pierre discovering radioactivity by accident, when all they were really after was the measurement coming out of uranium. *Sure*. The catch here is that they discovered radioactivity emitting from something which had no uranium in it. *Radioactivity* describes the phenomenon of radiation caused by atomic decay, a phrase which was in fact coined by Marie Curie. For their work developing the theory, Pierre *and* Marie Curie, along with physicist **Henri Becquerel**, were handed the **1903 Nobel Prize in Physics**. It was using techniques which Marie Curie had invented for isolating radioactive isotopes, thereby leading to the discovery of two elements, **polonium** and **radium**, that **won her the *second* Nobel in 1911**.

So far, we have only been visiting the *exoteric* explanation of history. There is however an **esoteric** to be discovered, and it goes something like *this*.

On December 21, 1898, Marie and Pierre Curie discovered the radioactive element **radium**. Radium is a chemical element with the atomic number 88. It's symbol on the periodic table is **Ra**. As in—the sun god. Ra is a member of the Egyptian Trinity, a little-known fact which I will again refer you to in the next iteration of this series, when we take a closer look at the atomic bomb *boax*. *Also*, the winter solstice in 1898 fell on **December 21**. For *three days* each year, the sun, having reached its lowest point on the horizon, decidedly rises upon the exact same latitudinal line. This is the only time in the solar year when the great luminary stops its advancement northward or southward in the sky. In occult thinking, such an action signifies *death*. Typically, with the advent of Christmas morning, the sun moves one degree northward, beginning its annual journey towards spring and summer. The sun is born again.

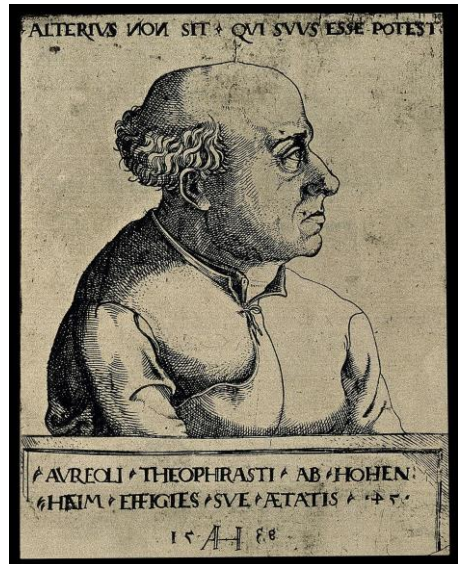
Nimrod. Osiris. The phallus. It's a Christmas tree thing. And it all boils down to sun worship *via* the Mystery religions.

Also, **12+21=33**. So, there's *that*.

The idea has always been, alchemically speaking, to seek out the philosopher's stone, or the "unknown element," by which the transmutation of base metals into gold might be achieved. The stone was first mentioned by **Zosimos of Panopolis**, a 4th-century Egyptian-born Greek alchemist and Gnostic mystic, who described it as "a stone that is not a stone" or whatever. It is otherwise known as *the beginning*, the *Prima Materia*, and the end of the *Great Work*.

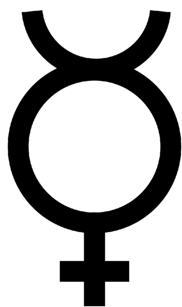
If you're curious as to what I'm ultimately getting at, Currie's contributions to the study of ~~alchemy~~ radium and radiation were instrumental to the future development of the **atomic bomb**. *Remember*, this is all a prelude to what is to come.

Another revelation that *just* came to me (I was frying eggs over the stove) is the alchemical power of **mercury**. It's considered one of the three primes—The TRINITY. They were named by a man with one name, **Paracelsus**, though it is early alchemists like **Jābir ibn Hayyān** who got the ball rolling on the attributes of sulfur and mercury. Paracelsus, the 16th-century Swiss philosopher, added salt to the equation and dubbed it the *Tria Prima* as part of his 1530 work, *Opus Paramirum*. He believed the *Tria Prima* contained all the poisons that caused disease, and that by studying them, alchemists could discover the cure.



I will remind you that vaccines contain *mercury*. Poison. It will do you well to read my paper on the polio *boax*. Much has already been stated on mercury and the elohim Mercury there which I care not to repeat. Also, certain social media sites would stop me if I did. *Stop taking The Vax*. And since connecting the dots is a pastime around here, very little of what I'm about to say will make any sense unless you first read my paper on the *The Meaning of Life According to Alchemy*. [Pinocchio](#). *Here it goes*. The Elite are using mercury to poison humanity and alchemically transform them into the donkeys which work the salt mines, whereas the *chosen* ascend from a base metal into gold, from death to new life via resurrection, just as Pinocchio did. Simply contrast the unschooled donkey and the Slave Master with the polio children and the doctors who administrated the vaccines. Or in the case of neophyte Pinocchio, the so-called polio cripple, Roosevelt. If this confuses you, be sure and let me know. At the end of this article, I will open the floor for questions.

Another thing that Paracelsus believed is that the *Tria Prima* defined humans. He therefore assigned each of his elements to different human attributes. Alright, homeschoolers, let's go over **the Three Primes**.

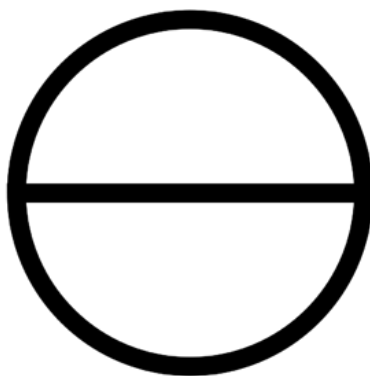


MERCURY is one of the seven planetary metals. As a member of ‘The TRINITY’, it’s equated to the *feminine*. The *moon*. You will easily recognize its symbol as the female gender signage. You’ll also hopefully recall that Mercury serves as the guide of souls to the underworld. The role of a neophyte in the Mystery religions was to learn that the esoteric significance of sun worship was to recognize the immortal soul—the divine *within*—and the alchemical resurrection of his soul. No wonder then why Mercury is the closest wandering star to the sun. But whether we are referring to the element or the planet, the alchemical symbol remains the same.

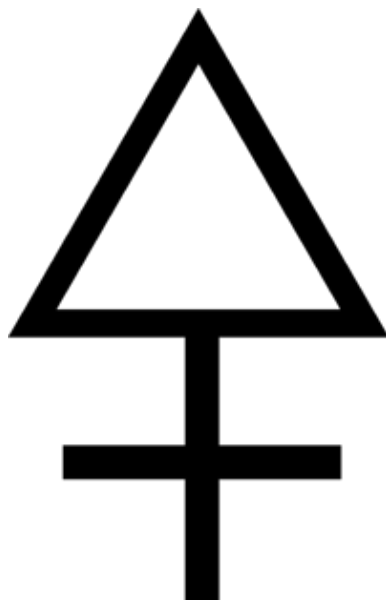
The *lie* of the serpent in the garden should beckon a second glance when he told Havah in the garden, “You shall surely not die,” because

Mercury represents the mind, as well as an acquired state capable of transcending death. And FYI, Mercury is often represented as a serpent.

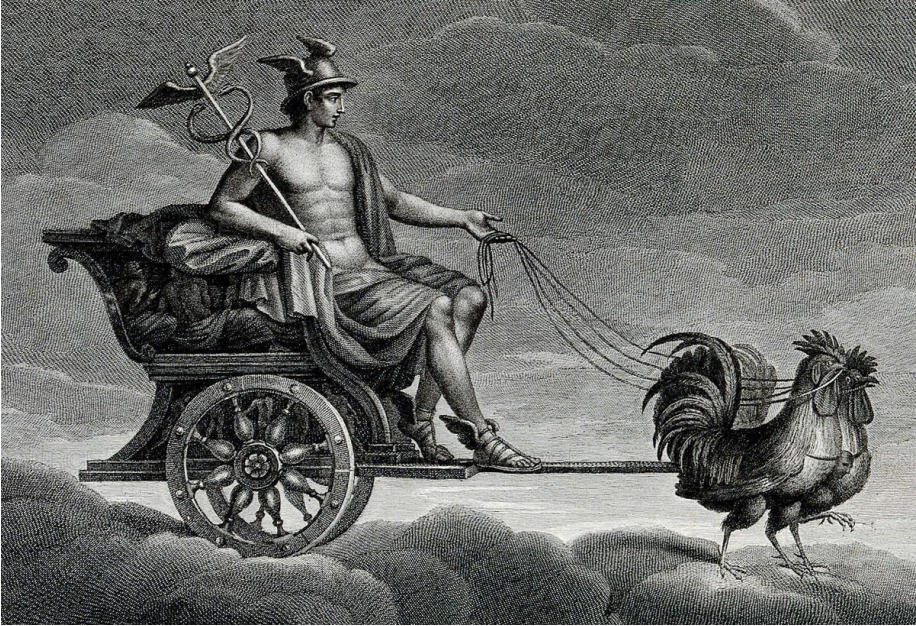
SALT is a mineral composed primarily of sodium chloride. As the second member of 'The TRINITY', salt represents the material body, as well as the physical world in general. The earth element. It essentially *equals* the Child. Salt is furthermore often impure when first collected but can be purified through chemical processes. You should easily see the alchemical connotations here. Its symbol is a circle bisected by a horizontal line.



SULFUR represents properties such as dryness and heat. Fire. The sun. As the *third* member of 'The TRINITY', sulfur is the active male counterpart to mercury's passive female character. It might also represent evaporation, expansion, and dissolution. In alchemical terms, we can look to the human body and see that sulfur, as the middling element connecting salt with mercury, represents the soul.







And lest I forget, Mercury is symbolized by **the rooster**. Make a mental note of that. Once again, this will come into play when we take a closer look at the atomic bomb *hoax*. But at present, we're laying the groundwork. Depictions of Mercury often show the Roman elohiym being pulled in his chariot by a pair of roosters. Interesting, since Mercury also ruled the crossroads. This is precisely *why* we so often find a rooster on top of the weathervane. Among Mercury's divine attributes, he was the elohiym of deviation, trickery, and thieves. Which reminds me. The reported *death* of Pierre Curie.



TRAGEDY *struck* on the **19th of April** 1906. What happened on April 19? I'm glad you asked. Pierre Curie was killed in a traffic accident. *Mmm*, **April 19**. This is the same date on which the **Oklahoma City building** was bombed in 1995. Precisely two years earlier in 1993, it's the very date by which Feds raided the Branch Davidians in **Waco, Texas**. **April 19, 1906**. The very day of the **San Francisco earthquake**. Meanwhile, in the streets of Paris, Pierre Curie bumbled headlong into a busy intersection, where his skull was crushed under the rear wheel of a heavy horse drawn cart.

News of Pierre Curie's death landed upon the front page of *Le Matin*, a French newspaper. You'll want to take note of two or three odd elements cleverly embedded within the article. There are of course the rather strange statements made by his father and lab assistant, which implied that Curie's absent-minded character flaw and unending preoccupation with his inner thoughts contributed to his death. *Le Matin* furthermore included a map of precisely where Pierre Curie was killed. When it came to an actual photo of the two work horses and cart that did him in, *Le Matin* was especially sure to place a **cross below the very wheel which fractured his skull**. *Clearly* coded. The article made

special note of the fact that Pierre Curie *died* **in the crossroads**. Why would they do that? I already know the answer. Because Wizards like to pass notes in class.

Remember, the alchemical symbol for mercury shows the *wheel* for a crown, a *head* to rest it on, and directly below that, *the crossroads*. **The death of Pierre Curie was a hoax**. But you knew that already. And in case you've forgotten, **Marie Curie was selected**. A post mud flood *discoverer*. An actor in the script. A background plot point for the atomic age myth to come. After all, Pierre's hoax death reminds us that Madame Curie *is* Mercury.

*What*, you don't believe me?

"Madame Curie most certainly *is not* mercury," you tell me.

Then *pronounce* her name. **Marie Curie**. Now say it again. **Marie Curie**. Faster this time. **Marie Curie. Marie Curie. Marie Curie**. Do you hear it? *Marie-curie*. **Mercury**. In Hebrew, there is no word for coincidence.

Do me a favor and read Madame Curie's most enduring quote again. I had begun this paper by rehearsing the very quote, but you weren't looking for it the first time, were you? Amazing how many esoteric secrets they stockpile right under our nose. Case in point.

"Be less curious about people and **more-curious** [mercury] about ideas."

**Marie Curie** [*mercury*]

*Mm-hmm*. Wizards passing notes in class.