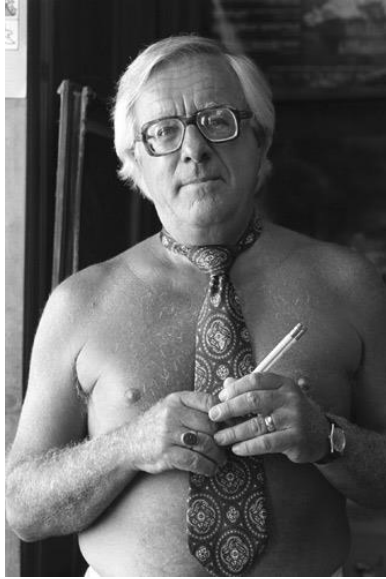




The Rocket: Or Why History Is
Written by Ray Bradbury and Not *You*
(a Short Review)

by Noel Joshua Hadley

First publication: July 19, 2017



“What the space age was seeking all along was not so much an expansion of physical space as an expansion of the mind”

Marina Benjamin

TO the victor belongs the empty pad and the pen, but you knew that already. You may have even been one of the few lucky souls to have read *this* paper before. I wrote it *years* ago, when I was still in my *young* thirties, trying to figure things out—things like LSD’s part in space flight and the cognitive concurrence of geocentricism—and showed very few gray hairs for experience, which makes it one of my deep tracks. You’re *back*. How did you know I had new material to offer? *Jinx*. That’s right. I dug into **Ray Bradbury’s** genealogy. And guess what? He’s a **Qayin**.

The *tip off* came while writing my paper on **Lucille Ball**. You may recall that her **9th great-grandmother** was none other than **Rachel Vinson**. Vinson was accused of being a **witch at Salem**. The next bit of news is that **Humphrey Bogart** is the **6th great-grandson** of **Ann Pudeator**. **Salem** again. *Executed*. And finally, **Walt Disney** is the **6th great-grandson** of **Salem Reverend George Burroughs**. *Executed*. That tells us that Ray Bradbury is a somebody. A *great* somebody in Cain thinking.

I found **11 Magna Carta** *Sureties* in his direct lineage. What that means is, he's *no* **Bush**. He's related to Bush, and most certainly *is* in that sense very much a Bush. But **11 Magna Carta** *sureties* is impressive all the same. Like **Marilyn Monroe** and various others, Bradbury is the result of husbandry. His 21st great-grandfathers *include* **John de Lacy**, **Gilbert de Clare**, **Robert de Ros**, and **William de Mowbray**. Then we come to his 22nd great-grandfathers. There's *five* of them. **Hugh le Bigod**, **William d'Aubeney**, **Richard de Clare**, **Saher de Quincy**, and **Robert de Vere**. And as for his 23rd great-grandfathers. **Roger le Bigod** and **Henry de Bohun**.

The *usual suspects* continue from there. 20th great-grandfather **King Edward I** of England. 20th great-grandfather King Henry III of England. 24th great-grandfather **King Louis VI** of France. 25th great-grandfather **William the Conqueror**. 30th great-grandfather **King Robert I** of France. 32nd great-grandfather **Alfred the Great**, King of the Anglo-Saxons. 34th great-grandfather, **Charlemagne**, King of the Franks.

Hopefully, you know the drill by now. Bradbury is royal. He's the jerk that gets to kiss Snow White at the end of the movie and bring her back to life—not *you*. If you happen to be a member of the Woke crowd and demand to know why Prince Royal-Blood kissed the girl when it wasn't consensual, she was dead, okay? You can wait around until her bones rot, but she'll never give her