



## CERN's Part In All Of This

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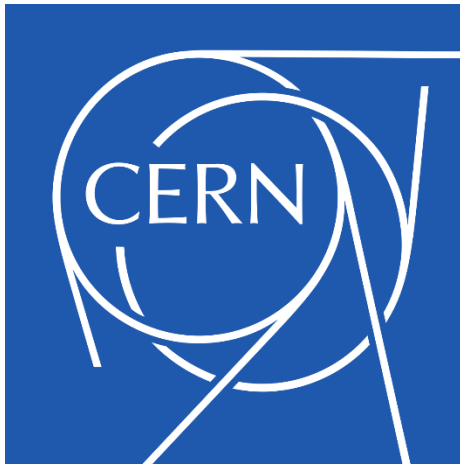
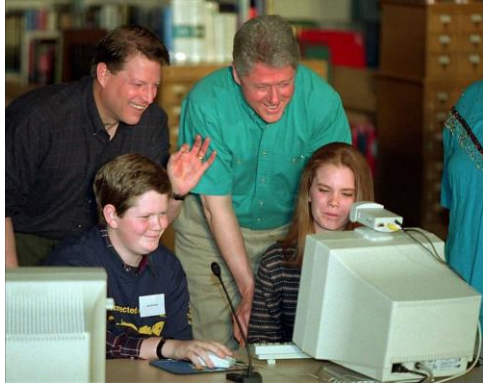
HAVE you heard the News? The Internet was created by *this* guy, y'all. Bet you didn't know that. I didn't either until the Mandela Effect popped out from behind a conveniently hung drape, altering our reality... scaring everyone with the realization that the scarecrow was packing heat all along. His name is **Timmy Berners-Lee**, though his friends call him TimBL. *Cute*. Another fun fact is that he was knighted by **Queen Elizabeth II** in 2004, making him a *Sir*. Regarding his invention, we are given clues in the computer screen behind him. I see a **CERN** logo and a big fat juicy W. Don't quote me quite yet but I'm thinking the W is for the World Wide Web.



*Yep*. There it is. Found it. The same W that is found on the computer screen also happens to be the symbol for the **World Wide Web**, complete with three W's and the tagline: *Let's share what we know*. You can thank me for my sleuth skills later. The year was **1989** when all of this happened and Sir TimBL was working for everyone's favorite occult based inter-

governmental Bond villain organization, CERN. I don't recall who actually invented the Internet, but I get the feeling it wasn't him and that some other nerd was offed from the time-space continuum.

Remember the good old days when the Internet was created by **Al Gore**? I know that's what a lot of us were probably thinking, but boy, were we wrong! It wasn't him. I thought it might be a good idea to involve documented evidence that Big Billie and Dr. Climate were having fun with computers in the Nineties because you never really know. In an alternative universe, this may be the very moment when the Internet came to consciousness and I'm keeping my options open. Why he's flashing The "A-Okay" is anybody's best guess.



The second Easter egg on Sir TimBL's computer screen is the CERN logo. The **666** is so obvious you'd have to be spiritually blind not to see it. I'm also detecting two interlocking rings, both of which seem to say: "*Feeling cute*. Might smash some protons and electrons together, blending portals into other realms, releasing evil entities from the abyss." That's what I get out of it, but I don't want to speak for everybody. What do you see? It's okay. We're being therapeutic here. Get it out. Don't hold it in.



Regarding his employers, it's not like the Lord Shiva statue parked out front of their Geneva headquarters is calming everyone's suspicions. What is he doing, exactly? He is dancing his way out of a Bollywood movie straight through an open portal and into our realm. Nothing to see here, I'm sure. I have never been to CERN, though I am told the plaque below him explains everything. But then seeing as how we're not at CERN, and you are off in some other pocket of the world reading about it, I will have to do my very best to interpret what is transpiring.

I looked this up. The dancing Shiva is known as the Nataraj and symbolizes Shakti, or the life force in the Hindu religion. **Carl Sagan** drew the metaphor between the divine dance of the Nataraj and the modern study of the cosmic dance of subatomic particles. It is through a well-choreographed dance and song number that he brought the Universe into existence, though let's not overlook another important character trait. Through the same method he will become the destroyer of worlds. I'm not sure if that's the theme they're going with, per se. I mean, destroying the world wouldn't look great on the resume. Using the powers of Shiva to cultivate and ultimately manipulate our realm though? I'm sure that will turn out quite differently than the plotline to nearly every movie we've seen on the subject. Carry on.

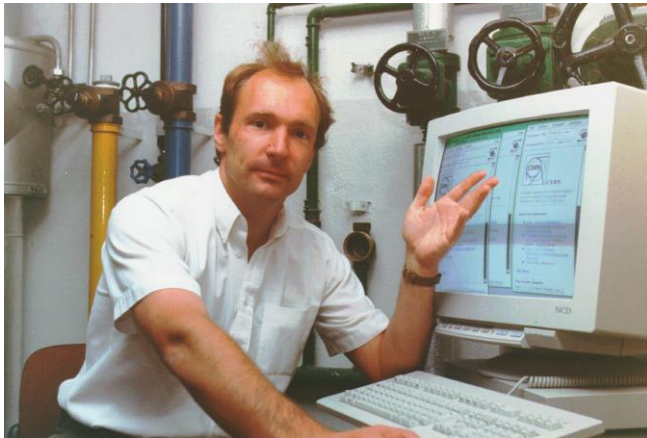


Well, this took a turn towards the dark in a hurry. I am showing you a screenshot from the [ritual video](#) making the rounds, though a link has also been dropped. In the short span of two minutes, the person holding the camera manages to capture six hooded people surround a blond-haired woman and then, in the presence of their beloved Shiva statue, stick a knife into her. I've been to a few work parties in my day but this one seems a little over the top. Obviously, a hoax. Perhaps that's not what you were expecting but hear me out on this one. The person holding the camera happens upon a scene before any key players enter the frame and the woman isn't bound. She doesn't fight back. She doesn't even flinch. That's not a killing. It's nerds in white socks and sneakers who probably couldn't hold a conversation with a woman if they wanted to and clearly didn't know what to do with one, now that they'd managed to seclude her from the herd.

The only reason I'm hesitant to call it a fake is because Snopes *says* it was a prank, but also, Wikipedia slopped together their own article claiming the same, the [CERN ritual hoax](#). Having to agree with them for once is painful to a connect the dots specialist such as myself but I think I'll manage in the end. Somebody from the PR department responded in saying that CERN "doesn't tolerate this kind of spoof" because it gives "rise to misunderstandings about the scientific nature of our work." But then we are never told of disciplinary action. How in the world did somebody not get fired for this one? Probably because it was an original CERN production. The video was released during the Mandela Effect tidal wave of **2016**, and I believe they were intentionally trying to draw our attention through mockery.

A joke is not always just a joke, you know. To say something like that is to completely misrepresent the very nature of a joke. Most of the time when a person cracks a joke, he or she is actually expressing their true feelings about the subject, even if it is unintentional. Supposing CERN were to crack a joke about a co-worker's driving skills then somewhere in their heart they would actually feel that he or she had poor driving skills. The truth lies in the fact that it initially was a thought or an emotion in the person giving the delivery.

Just as assuredly, a hoax is not always simply a hoax. There is magic to be found in the stage performance even if it is passed off as humor. And as I've often stated, that is real magic. I'm thinking the CERN ritual video was released for the same reasons as to why the ritual horror genre was created in the first place, going all the way back at least to the Seventies. To mask and ultimately trivialize the reality behind Satanic rituals in high places as well as the snuff films being passed around by the Elite. The recording may have been intended as mockery aimed at the suspicions of the conspiracy theorist when in fact it was projecting what they were truly about. Stop trolling us, CERN.



But getting back to *this* guy and the invention of the Internet. Different pose and office; same shirt and computer screen. According to *official* history, CERN is the creator of the World Wide Web now. Debate it all you want but unless you've got a time machine parked out back, it is what it is. We were told from the beginning that it was a free gift for humanity when in fact its purpose can be found in the logo: *Let's share what we know.*

Read between the lines. The Internet creators wanted to gather as much data as is possible. What they needed from us is volunteers and we took the bait, hook line and sinker. It is after all a web. A web of deception. The reality is that the people with the combination to the black box know more about us that we do about ourselves.



Once compiled, the data would have been used to create simulations of the future. Stop trying to argue. We know **Robert McNamara** and the Pentagon was already creating these programs during the Vietnam era. I seem to recall that ticket-tape computer that predicted in 1967 how the U.S. had already won the war in Vietnam two years earlier, in 1965. Sounds like a broken bot if you ask me. That was nearly sixty years ago though. You figure they crystal balls they've been hiding are improved upon since then.

And so, think back upon your life at something you regret. An indiscreet moment, a gross oversight, a tragic mistake, or a failure to act which changed the course of your life. What if you could go back and correct it? That is what advanced simulations can do. With enough information they can chart a path which might connect the little changes in history with the drastic changes in the present. Suppose for the moment that CERN really is capable of time travel. I'm not necessarily invoking human time travel, nor am I canceling out the possibility. Presently, I'm talking about the ability for our *present* Controllers to send information to our *past* Controllers, so as to inform them on how to better control the subjects of our realm, even if it means dimming the gaslight. They would need computers to do that. Most likely, they could only go back so far as the

Information Highway allows for, when computers were capable. I'm thinking the Seventies but perhaps even to McNamara's ticker-tape fortune teller.

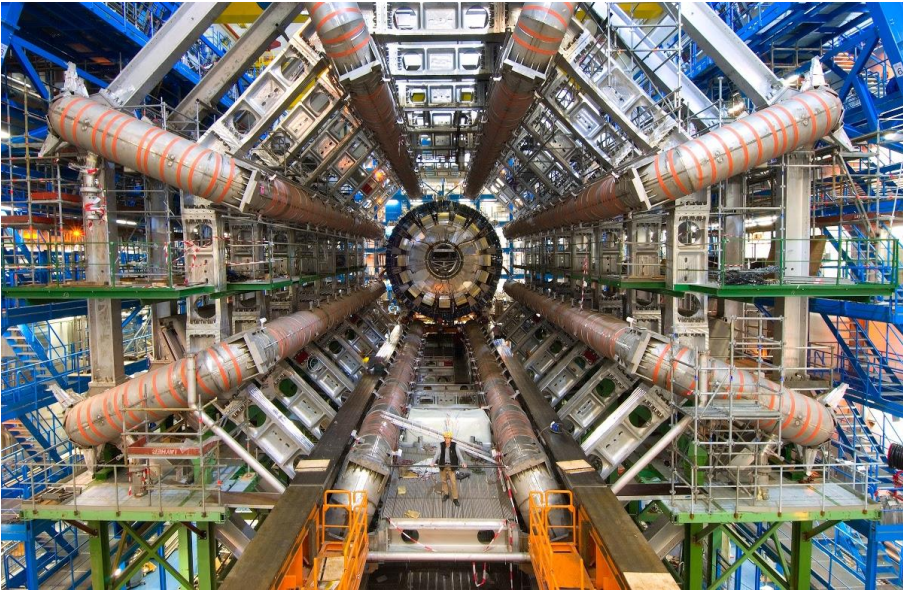
That would explain why we are only noticing subtle differences. The idea is that CERN is using the future, or rather our present, to improve its technology in the past. To help speed things along, you know. They may even be attempting to manipulate the very fabric of time, throw us into some sort of loop. Really, there are numerous possibilities, though in this scenario you may have noticed that it is the complete reversal of cause and effect. There is a name for that, and it is Retrocausality. Backwards causation is a concept of cause and effect supported by quantum theory in which an effect precedes its cause in time and so a later event affects an earlier one.



You should be happy to know that there are people sitting around in their mom's basement, always on the lookout for the new crops which might spring up as the result of time travel. They are heroes of our realm, and I think they may be onto something. According to CERN's own [website](#), the first proton-proton collision happened at CERN in **1971**. But wait! I am of the generation which distinctly remembers their first proton-proton collision in **2010**. It made News because we were on the cusp of the Mayan year of 2012, and it was the God particle they were after. Have they been successful in sending data back to scientists in the Seventies? Because the 1971 collision is becoming fairly common knowledge now, though it



certainly wasn't in 2010, even though it is now shown to have been reported upon in their newsletters.



Another oddity claimed as a matter of fact among the CERN historians is a machine called the **LEP**, which supposedly existed many years before the LHC. It's an acronym for Large Electron–Positron Collider. I am showing you a picture of the present LHC, which wasn't operational until **2008**. Do an online search for the LEP though and tell me what you see. All I'm getting is pictures of the LHC spit right back at me. Wikipedia isn't helping either. Is CERN pranking us with a false history via construction photos of the LHC passed off as the LEP or were they successful in the space-time continuum game of phone tag?

I'm not the only one saying this. Nope, not making it up. On the flip, people will accuse me of plagiarizing if I don't link you to my source material. And so, I suggest you read it for yourself, straight from the [horses mouth](#). CERN physicist **Thomas Weiler** and **Chui Man Ho** are straight up putting it out there that the Large Hadron Collider is theoretically a time machine capable of causing matter to travel backward in time. Did you follow the link? Then you will know that I'm not attempting to impress you by starting a fire while tooting flatulence out of



my crack. They typically only put these little details out there when they've already committed the deed.

And so, look at what else the boys down at CERN are telling us. One of the major goals of the collider was to find the elusive **Higgs Boson**, also known as the **God Particle**. The Higgs Boson is claimed to be the particle that gives mass to matter and what is known to be the cause of the Big Bang (*I know*). Well, that goal has already passed. They're looking to check off other boxes now, one of which includes creating a second particle, what they have dubbed to be the **Higgs singlet**, and *here* is where the time travel comes into it.

According to M-theory, or the so-called "theory of everything," there are as many as **11 dimensions**, of which the Universe uses only four. We inhabit three of them though the fourth belongs to time. With all that atom smashing, the Higgs singlet is "theoretically" expected to jump into the fifth dimension, thereby overriding the laws of physics which govern our universe. Once making that leap, the Higgs singlet could travel through the hidden dimensions and then re-enter our own reality at a point forward or backward in time. And then look at Weiler's conclusions, why don't you?

***"One of the attractive things about this approach to time travel is that it avoids all the big paradoxes. Because time travel is limited to these special particles, it is not possible for a man to travel back in time and murder one of his parents before he himself is born, for example. However, if scientists could control the production of Higgs singlets, they might be able to send messages to the past or future."***

***– Professor Thomas Weiler***

Did you catch all that? Perhaps not. Here, I'll write it out for you on the basis that you might otherwise need a magnifying glass.

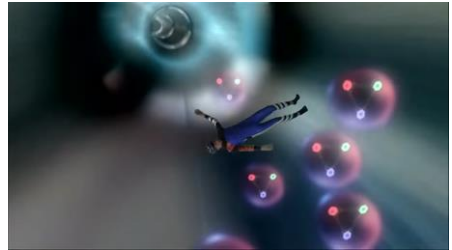
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Why are they telling us this information if it is not even remotely possible? Somebody out there is rolling their eyes and sighing so heavily that I can smell their breath, this very moment, and a day or so ago the screen on my computer cracked. The cause is still a mystery. Though I am thinking it is from the pendulum swing of a scorned readers eyeball. Who do you suppose is writing the checks for all those experiments? CERN is being financially sponsored by Germany, the U.K., Italy, France, Spain, the United States, India, and Russia. There's a reason why CERN is being compared with a modern tower of Babel. Because there is no other comparison. It's not like the secretary stumbled upon the Shiva statue at a swap meet and thought placing it near the entrance would help cozy up the place.



Speaking of the woman's touch, we now come to learn that the first-ever photograph uploaded to the World Wide Web was an all-female doo wop pop group called **Les Horribles Cernettes**. Ever hear of them? *Nope*. Me neither. It's French for "The Horrible CERN Girls," by the way. Simply adorable. The quartet also happened to be founded by employees at CERN. But then look at their initials. LHC lines up with **Large Hadron Collider**. They apparently even cut an album, and have you [read](#) the song titles? Try not to you're your eyes. They might get stuck like that. Nearly every single one of them is intended mockery as only the architects and programmers at CERN know how.

Where they really screwed up is with their single, 'Surfing the Web.' It was released as a single in 1996 but it was recorded years earlier in 1992, and who even spoke like that then? Surfing the web. Are you telling me that CERN invented the phrase? *Unbelievable.* The last track on their album is called 'Antiworld.' I bet that one's epic. The only downer in all of this is that they didn't cut a track to the tune of 'My Boyfriend's Back' and have it be about Nelson Mandela. That being said, I also don't LHS. I don't recall any of it and I've never spoken with anyone who does. Looks like we're all falling behind in history class faster than they can write it, which has me thinking this may be a time travel movie we're inhabiting but it is also a cringeworthy one.



CERN knows psyop like the son of Nimrod knows his mother and they just love slapping us repeatedly with those teabags they're brewing in the back room. That couldn't be any more evident than their *Happy* music video. The one where they're dancing around like the trauma room nurses during the height of the COVID psychodramatic episode, telling us they were years ahead in the game. I am linking it [here](#) and suggest you watch it. The video is soggy wet with innuendos. I'm seeing women down in the boiler room invoking the many arms of the Dark Lord **Vishnu**, probably to complement their Shiva statue. And then there's a dude taking a ride through the LHC, as though this were the defunct Disneyland attraction, Adventures Through Inner Space. Not sure what to make of that one. Either he's spiced up his spaghetti with Auntie Alice's shrooms or they are telling us they were successful in sending their first message, maybe even a physical carrier, on a trip into the Twilight Zone. Is that why they're happy?



Look at when the video is dated. **Nov 3, 2014**. It was released just a few months before the Mandela Effect began drawing worldwide attention. If you've ever wondered why CERN and the ME are connected, then look no further than their Happy video. They've already drawn the constellation in the sky for us. The moment arrives when the old man sits in his office among mountains of paperwork, giving us the thumbs up. He's holding up a sign which states: "We are happy @ CERN." But then there are the two signs hung from his neck. The first reads **BOND #1** whereas the second is **MANDELA**.

Bond—as in, **James Bond**? Well then, trivia question. Who played the first James Bond? If your answer is **Sean Connery**, then in the game of hot and cold, you are shivering. You might as well be so far south as to have your tongue stuck to the firmament. No, the very first James Bond was somebody named **Barry Nelson**. He played him in the original **1954** Casino Royale movie. *Mm-hmm*, I was as surprised as you. As a lifelong fan of the Bond movies, I knew of Connery, as well as Lazenby, Moore, Dalton, and Brosnan. I also knew of the Woody Allen Casino Royale movie in **1967**. But why is it that nobody has thought to mention the apparent fact that Sean Connery was ever only falsely attributed to the first James Bond until now? This whole thing is smelling about as fishy as a seafood market.



But at any rate, put the two last names together and what do we come up with, Connery Mandela? No, wrong reality. It is **Nelson Mandela** now. There is your other reason as to why they're happy in Switzerland.



Supposing CERN attended the ball, and the Large Hadron Collider were the pumpkin created by their fairy godmother, then it should not surprise anyone at the sheer number of new animals being discovered over the last decade. They fit snug into the slipper. Have you seen these creatures? Nobody is batting an eye at them but maybe they should. We are given names like sea pig and scale worm and that little pink squishy thing is an

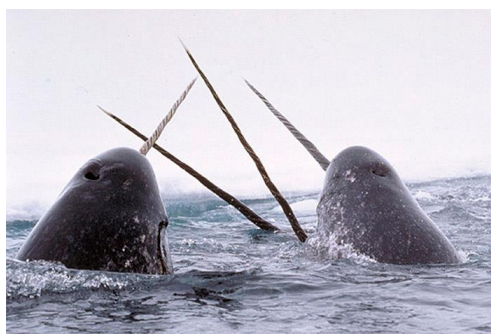


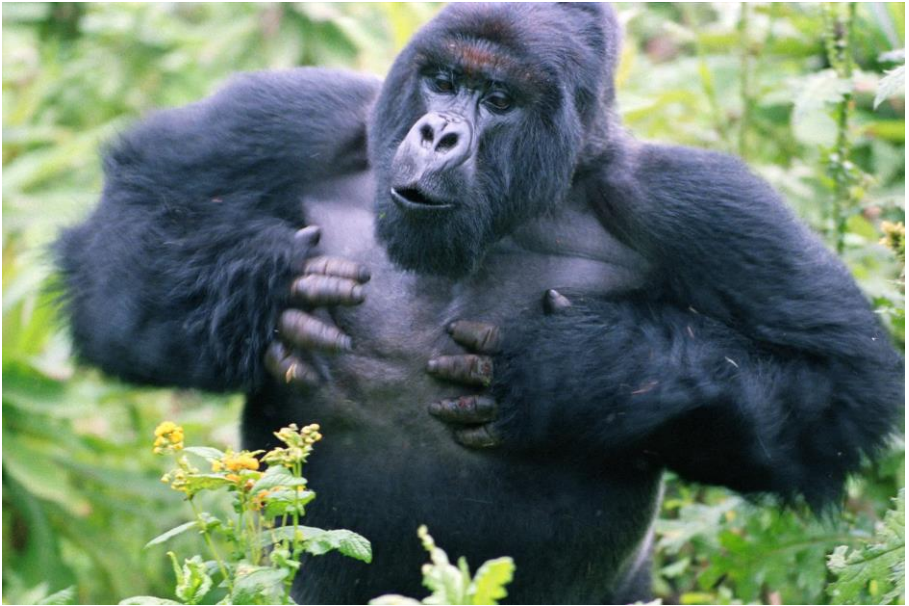
Adoribilis. Because it's so adorable, you see. No, I'm not joking. Just say aww and be done with it. What the hell is a Japanese space slug? It was discovered in a parking lot. Somebody seriously needs to have the people in that condominium complex checked out. Let's be honest. Most of them look like they've arrived from another dimension. They look Lovecraftian. They weren't kidding when they made all those b-movies in the 1950's science fiction era.



And then there is that insanely cuddlable bunny-eared dog-faced creature right there. It's called a Pika. They are exclusive to China, because quite frankly, the panda wasn't enough on the cute factor. Don't let the fluff and the button nose fool you though. It would probably bite your head clean off, given the opportunity. How in the world did an actual living teddy-bear go unnoticed all these years? Oh, and in other News, Australia has a Humpback Dolphin now. As **Joe Biden** would say, "C'mon, man!"

And lest I forget, we have unicorn whales now. They are technically called Narwhales. The snooty upper-class fanatics spell it out as Narwhal. But you and I know what we're really looking at. Has anybody let Sea World know about them? If unicorns of the sea don't sell plush toys, then I don't know what will. What are they doing? Sword fighting, obviously. *Duh*. It's the 21<sup>st</sup> century, get with the fifth dimension.

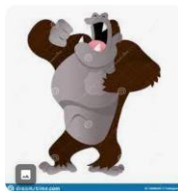




Gorillas don't beat their chest with their fists anymore, y'all. They slap them. The official answer by the Jane Goodall people is that they cup their hands in rapid succession. Knuckles side up, never down. What in the world is all I have to say about that. I have been to the zoo. I have personally observed monkeys fling pooh, which is another observation entirely, because the apes have beat their chest as well. If apes had been cupping their hands and slapping themselves all this time, then we would have known.



123RF  
Angry Gorilla Beating ...



Dreamstime.com  
Angry Cartoon Gorilla B...



FriendlyStock  
His Chest Cartoon ...

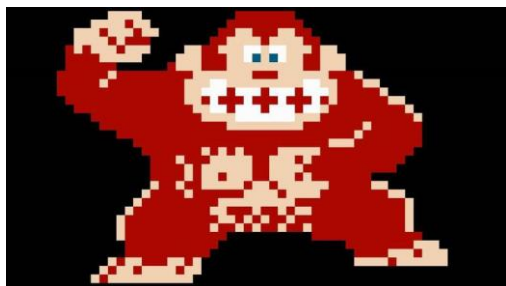


Getty Images  
Angry Gorilla Beatin...



Alamy  
Mountain Gorilla bea...

Type “Gorilla Beat Chest” into the Google search engine and then tell me what you see. Here, I’ll show you what I saw. Illustration after illustration of apes beating their chests, knuckles down, parked right alongside actual photographs of gorillas slapping themselves. *Ridiculous.*



Do I even need to go through all the pop cultural references on this one? Spare me. **King Kong** beat his chest in **1933** and he's still up to no good in the latest movies. Even the toy companies, paying very careful attention to detail, reproduce his bad behavior. I threw in the **1981 Donkey Kong** arcade just to be certain. *Yep*, beating his chest like a naughty monkey. Still committing the deed in the latest installments as well.

Artists visit zoos, you know. It's how they learn to mimic the animal's behavior on the page. I've barely even dug into the Mandela Effect yet and already the normies are running out of excuses. Every person and artist is the victim of a false memory, apparently. Even those who are making the false memory claim remember it differently. I would say there aren't enough blue pills to go around but then I'd be underestimating the aims of our Controllers and their pharmaceutical companies.