



Back to the Future Was An Actual Time Travel Movie

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WE inhabit a reality in which **Biff Tannen** not only ran for the presidency, but he also successfully planted his bum for a four-year stint in the Oval office. You know it and I know it. Everybody knows it. *Oh* please, don't even pretend like you haven't thought about that one already. For that lone person in the room who hasn't the faintest clue what I'm talking about, Biff Tannen is the guy going around calling everyone a butt head in the 'Back To the Future' trilogy but then ends up eating manure, cyclically. It was in the *second* movie that **Doc Brown** and **Marty McFly** return to **1985** after a short stint in **2015** only to learn that a middle-aged Tannen rules Hill Valley from his casino penthouse. The reason this happened is because Marty wrestled with the temptation, albeit a brief one, to use Doc's "Time Gollum" for monetary gain. I *checked*. **Donald Trump** announced he was in the running on **June 16, 2015**. That is the very year in which old Biff retrieved the sports almanac and then stole the DeLorean, thereby altering the natural course of things into a skewed dystopian timeline, ruining everything.

Supposing the occasion should arise that I'm the first to discover anything, then I will be sure to let you know about it. This simply isn't

one of them. Many others have made the Tannen-Trump connection long before me. It's so obvious as to be borderline unoriginal by this point. 'Back to the Future Part II' was released in **1989**, some **26** years before Trump made his announcement. So, what are we dealing with then, **predictive programming**? That's what I used to think.



Not so long ago I would have sat here and told you that Trump had already been selected for the part in 1985. Have you seen the episode of Oprah where The Don teases his impending presidency? I'll link it [here](#). It aired in **1988** though it's not the only one. There are others. It seems as though interviewers were often bringing up the president question. But then, supposing Trump were selected so early in the game, he would have to wait around another **30** years to live the dream.

By the by, that's precisely what Doc Brown told Marty on the night of the Hill Valley lightning storm. He said he'd have to wait around another 30 years to befriend him again. How could the Elite possibly promise anything so grand and so far into the future? There was no possible way of knowing how long he'd have to live. He could have walked out onto 5th Avenue and been run over by a cab on the following morning. Unless they already knew all possible outcomes, that is. Doc Brown was somewhat confident that he'd meet Marty again because Marty had arrived from a future which ensured that outcome. Which is why I'm suggesting that Back to the Future isn't simply a movie about time travel. No, it is a movie which is only made possible *because* of time travel.



Much has been made of the predictive programming, as even 9/11 comes into it, but there is something else going on which very few seem to notice or appreciate. Yes, the flux capacitor makes time travel possible, but even that scientific miracle could not happen without firsthand knowledge of the esoteric. Consider the scene when Marty's kiss with Jennifer is interrupted by the Save the Clock Tower Lady. Lightning struck the clock thirty years ago, you know, and it hasn't worked since. Look behind her and tell me what you see. There's a business called 'The Third Eye'—a reference to the pineal gland. But then the Eye can be seen within a pyramid, telling us that Horus is the one being beckoned.



In BTTF Part II, Marty is approached by a man named Terry, and though the year is 2015, the clock tower still isn't working. The next time you watch that particular scene, pay careful attention to the *Hare Krishna* people in the background. They are dancing precisely in the whereabouts of the former Third Eye building. Not a coincidence. The Back to the Future movies are a retelling of the Mysteries of Isis.



From here on out, spotting the **Osiris-Isis-Horus** relationship manifested in **George McFly**, **Lorraine Baines**, and their son Marty is the easy part—supposing you know a thing or two regarding the Mystery religions. And for once, the incestual kiss in the car should finally make sense. The mommy backseat routine was started long ago between Semiramis and the son of Nimrod. It's an obelisk thing. I'm actually surprised at how long it's gone unnoticed. Marty became an avatar of his father so that his father might ultimately be molded into the image of his son, thereby creating a future which could better benefit all three of them.



You'd think George decking Biff in the school parking lot would complete Marty's mission. But then what happens moments afterwards? Some jerkwad cuts in on George and Lorraine's dance, momentarily prompting George to give up on their Trinitarian arrangement. Marty immediately begins to vanish, beginning with his hand. And now for some Trivia. What god could be seen in the corner, overseeing the festivities. Think back. He can clearly be seen when George looks at his watch and

realizes he's late in apprehending the staged performance, the ritual sex magick, whereas his son is expectedly making out with his mother. **Neptune**. The answer you were looking for is Neptune. Elohiym of the ocean. The Enchantment Under the Sea Dance plays out precisely as the title implies. It is a ritual by which Marty finds himself entering the abyss. It's none other than his death scene. But it is also his resurrection. If Marty was an initiate up unto this point, then he is about to become an Ascended Master. I'll get to that in a moment.



The Isis narrative takes on further meaning through the constant meddling of Biff Tannen, *aka* Donald Trump. In all three movies he threatens disorder, though his role as Set couldn't be made any more apparent than the turn of events in the second one. Marty discovers that the middle-aged Biff from the alternate timeline has murdered his father. Why is all of this so familiar? Well, Set murdered Osiris for starters, leaving Isis to raise their miracle child Horus. When Osiris-George commanded Isis-Lorraine, he materialized what was known to the Egyptians as the rule of Maat. Maat personified the ideal natural order—

truth, balance, harmony, law, morality, and justice. Once Set-Biff usurped the throne of Osiris-George and took Isis-Lorraine as his wife, Maat was replaced by disorder. Balance by imbalance. The Egyptians referred to Maat's replacement as Isfet, a world in which injustice, chaos, violence and evil manifests into the material world and reigns supreme. It would take Horus-Marty, miraculously conceived child of Osiris through Isis (have you already forgotten about the car scene?) to usurp the usurper and restore Maat to the natural order of things.



As mentioned earlier, the miracle of science in the BTTF movies is the flux capacitor. In its simplest terms, a capacitor stores electricity in an electrical field. And so, if it can be said that matter is always in a state of *flux*, moving from point A to B and so on, then a flux capacitor is the method by which the power of the fifth element might be ultimately harnessed. To be more specific, time travel is an aim by which our material reality can only be twisted and contorted, ultimately bending to the will of the one who is capable of circumnavigating the natural laws by which we are all expected to oblige.

When Doc's plans go awry at the hands of the Libyan terrorists and Marty finds himself stuck 30 years in the past without any plutonium, it will take the literal act of **Prometheus** stealing fire from the gods in the form of lightning striking the clock tower so as to prove why McFly has secured his role as an Ascended Master. He is none other than the Trickster of mythology. **Mercury** incarnate. In a single perfectly time instance, he has confronted nature at its crossroads while simultaneously bending it to his will, thereby expanding the boundaries of all that are deemed possible.



It is immediately after Marty apprehends Zeus' bolt while accelerating at 88 miles per hour that we are given our most important 9/11 reference, and boy, has this not been discussed by the connect the dots specialists already? You'd have to be asleep behind the wheel not to see it by this point. I spy a **9** on the left of the screen which complements the fiery tire tracks making up the number **11**. There is your **9/11**. The time machine of course drives directly into the TOWN Cinema. A mirror image will reveal NWO, an acronym for **New World Order**. What are they trying to tell us? The post on the right of the screen forms a **1**, giving us even more clarity. **9/11/01** is a precise and otherwise unfathomable prediction, assuming the future were not already known. The rapture crowd certainly never had it this good.

The irony here is that the 9/11 reference only comes about because Marty was successful in his mission. The 1985 that he is returning to is by no means the same one that he left behind. It is an alternate one. He has alchemically transformed history for his own personal benefit. There's a 4x4 awaiting him in the garage, and a subdued Biff is waxing it, so as to make his weekend at the lake with Jennifer extra nice if you get my drift. The time travel component is what appears to be missing in all of these 9/11 discussions, which is slightly odd considering the source material.

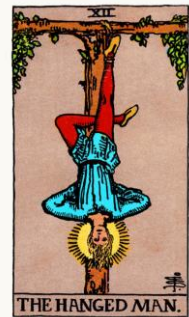


The Mandela Effect meets 9/11 and time travel at the beginning and the end of the first movie. In a little while I will be sure to cover two separate ME's that transpire in the same scene. One thing at a time though. First with the 9/11. Marty's adventure begins and ends in the parking lot of the **Twin Pines Mall**. The sorcerer explains to his apprentice that the mall had been developed over a farm owned by somebody named Peabody, who had the strange idea of breeding pine trees. Within a few short minutes, Marty unintentionally takes the DeLorean on a trip through time, crashing through one of farmer Peabody's twin pines in 1955. Upon returning to the same location in 1985, at 1:33 AM, *wink-wink*, the name is changed to **Lone Pine Mall**.

I had earlier mentioned that Marty was resurrected in the abyss of his school's auditorium. Well, turns out, Doc Brown undergoes his own ceremony. He dies on the asphalt of the Twin Pine Malls after being pumped full of lid by the angry Libyans only to be raised from the dead at the Lone Pine Mall. There is your transition between the Twin Towers and the One World Trade Center building. Also, we are reminded of

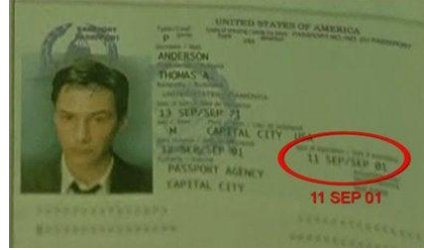
Nelson Mandela's miraculous resurrection from prison, despite the collective memory of many, all of whom remember a totally different outcome.

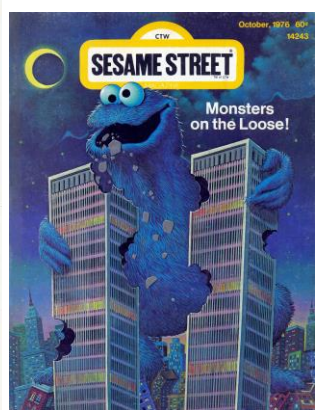
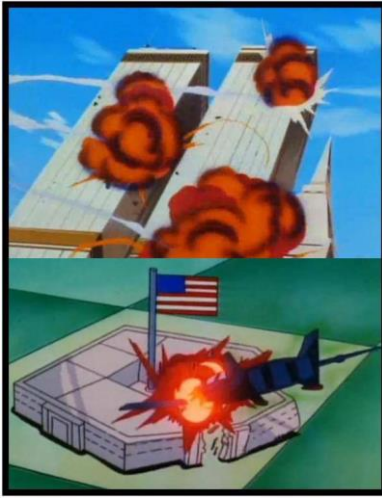
It just goes to show that 'Back to the Future' is an obvious Intel movie. The swap from Twin to Lone may not be an actual Mandela Effect, but it seems quite apparent that they were showing us how it's done. In the very least that they had already done the deed or that they one day intended to. The only person who had intimate knowledge of the name change was Marty. You have to wonder though how many of the normies inhabiting the so-called new and improved 1985 (of the TOWN Cinema spelled backwards) would be plagued with a false memory.



Adding further fuel to the obvious, the Twin Towers in New York are outright shown to us in Back to the Future Part II. It happens when Grandma Lorraine criticizes how worn-out Marty's television screen is. Blink and you'll miss it. Two pines can be seen morphing into the **Twin Towers**. Apparently, **Robert Zemeckis**, **Bob Gale**, **Stephen Spielberg**, and company were rather concerned that the **Twin-Lone Pine Mall** analogy would be lost to the viewer on the last go-around. Way to make

it obvious, guys. The scene even includes Grandpa George hanging by his feet upside down. You've got to be kidding me. How the hell did they know The Hanged Man tarot card would be demonstrated for us in shock and awe theatrics only moments before the North Tower fell? Also, why would Intel go out of their way to secure The Hanged Man imagery simply to secure the accuracy of an Eighties movie? The Hanged Man in case you are unaware is the card that suggests ultimate surrender, sacrifice, or being suspended in time, but also intuition, divination, and prophecy.





Of course, the 9/11 predictive programming goes way beyond BTTF. I'm only showing you a handful of them, though the list goes on and on and on and on. Examples can be found across the full spectrum of pop culture, and throughout the decades as well, going as far back as the Seventies, furthermore ranging from comic books to album covers and movies. You've likely seen the Simpson reference and the mirrored image of Supertramp's 'Breakfast in America' album. The Illuminati card is an obvious choice though Neo's passport, which expires on **9/11/2001** in The Matrix, is probably a favorite reference for many of us. Cookie Monster eating the Twin Towers in 1976, only a few years after the Towers were built, is a bit much if I do say so myself, seeing as how Sesame Street is marketed to preschoolers. And then there is the 1994 Iron Man cartoon which shows the Twin Towers getting hit but also a

missile hitting the Pentagon. Again, this is but a small selection. The entire spectrum is indeed dizzying.

The Seventies as you will recall may prove to be the decade when the future contacted the past, though obviously, there is no way of my possibly knowing that. The Tech may very well have been available decades if not a century before that. Therefore, I'm going to go out on a limb here and reiterate my earlier claim. We're inhabiting a time travel movie. The Twin Towers in NYC may have very well fallen *before* we were smothered with the predictive programing, as a chain of events go.



BTTF gives us even further clues as to how it's done. Marty is played off like an angelic or alien visitor on several occasions. The audience knows he is human but that doesn't necessarily mean those whom he interacts with believe him to be one. When Marty breaks into George's bedroom dressed up in an atomic suit, threatening to melt his brain if he doesn't ask Lorraine out to the dance, Spielberg and company maybe spilling the beans as to what is truly going on. The extra-terrestrial phenomena isn't what it's made out to be. It is artificially inseminated into our consciousness through human agency. What effect resulted from Marty's interaction? *Many*. For one, Marty benefited in parents resembling better pedigree. But then the chain of events was substantial enough as to include George's first science fiction novel 30 years later, a publication

which we the audience knows was based upon his real-life experiences in high school.



The alien encounter episode as it relates to Intel may not be directly referencing time travel, and is certainly not exclusive to it, but Marty's entire E.T. story arch is, obviously. That couldn't be any more evident than with his initial exit from the world stage. After his parents lock lips during the Starlighter's rendition of Earth Angel, another purposeful E.T. reference, Marty helps to kickstart the rock n' roll revolution with his wild rendition of Johnny B. Goode. It is played off like a joke. Especially since **Marvin Berry** calls his cousin **Chuck Berry** up, mid performance, so that he can listen in over the phone line and glean inspiration from it. Steal it if we're being technical, every chord and lyric, and then claim it as his own.

What are they telling us about the creation of rock n' roll? More like rock music as a whole. Well, I have already shown in other papers that it was an Intel operation from the very beginning. Again, not proof of time travel by any means. Though as I have explained, the idea is that CERN has already intervened and meddled with past events. First and foremost, to improve their own technology, but ultimately to perfect our Controllers rule over us. If this is true, then even the fourth dimension has become a psyop.



If you still require evidence as to how BTTF is an Intel movie then look no further than Marty's daughter, **Marlene**. She's played by **Michael J. Fox** who happens to be her father and she's a dude. I will remind you that the year is **2015**. Perfect precision. We are told that Marty and Jennifer had a son and a daughter when in reality two sons came out of the womb. When people talk about what the filmmakers got right and wrong, they always seem to leave out the part about the tranny.

[UPDATE 4/25/24: In the Future, Parkinson's takes center stage when **TIME** Magazine names Michael J. Fox one of the **100** most influential people of the year. Which year are we talking about, exactly? It just happened in **2024**, **April 17**, which is last week by my current estimate, though it has been nearly ten years since Marty's spin in the DeLorean in Back To the Future Part II. Why did I miss this aspect of the Intel script in my original analysis? I haven't the faintest clue but do try and understand what I'm saying and also what I'm not saying. Unlike **Stevie Wonder**, who may very well be faking the blindness for all I know, someone will have to try awfully hard to convince me that Michael J. Fox doesn't have Parkinson's. For sake of argument let's say he *does*, though again, I don't know how or why a situation would arise in which he wouldn't.

We are dealing with time travel and an Intel script and Michael J. Fox may very well have been selected for his success with prior knowledge of what would unfold, though he would have likely been oblivious to it, or maybe not. Who knows what they know. He is also immensely talented and I'm not trying to steal that from him. The dude had to earn it in the 'Family Ties' sitcom before getting hired on BTTF. Without going into all of that though, it's pretty common knowledge nowadays that **Eric Stoltz** was the

original Marty McFly, and that he was only grudgingly hired after **Gary David Goldberg** wouldn't release Fox from his contractual obligations. They fired Stoltz some weeks into filming, nabbed Fox, and the rest is history. Despite all the teenage talent out there, they needed Fox for the role and foreknowledge may have had something to do with it.

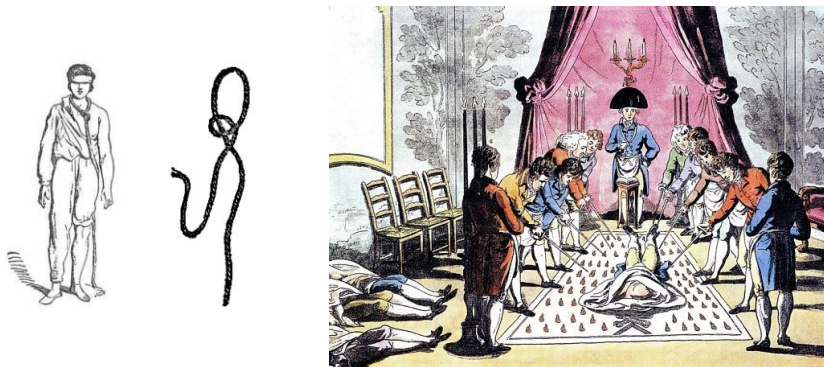


I am showing you four scenes from all three movies, all of which play into the Fox's Parkinson's storyline. The first one you will recognize as the conclusion to his ~~Fish~~ Enchantment Under the Sea Dance performance in 1955. He has just beat Chuck Berry to the punch, introducing rock n' roll to horny teenagers for the first time ever, and a lot of good that has done, seeing as how daddy refuses to get hot and heavy with mommy on the dance floor. His hand begins to vanish.

And of course, just as it was with the Twin Pines Mall and 9/11, Zemeckis, Gale, Spielberg, and company were apparently concerned that we'd missed the connection, which is why we then see Marty incapable of playing the guitar in 2015. They knew what was coming. Fox was diagnosed with Parkinson's in 1991, at age 29. He wouldn't share the news until 1998 but then it was all downhill from there. He made another attempt at acting on the short-lived sitcom 'The Michael J. Fox Show', which lasted from **2013–2014**. In it he played himself, and I'm going to guess he would have tied BTTF II into the script, had it survived one more year to 2015. It is what it is and Fox has since retired from acting.

The third scene involves his arrival in 1885. I tried to nab a screenshot of Marty running down the street, being chased by Biff's great-grandfather Buford and company, but settled for his hanging at the courthouse, seconds later. Give the scene another careful viewing. You can see a gimp in Fox's stride. I'm trying to find the interview with Fox where he said that was the Parkinson's kicking in.

The fourth scene invokes the accident, or rather, the reason as to why Marty couldn't play the guitar in the future which, with the recent turn of events and the added component of free will, doesn't actually occur. The incident was supposed to happen when Marty finally got around to taking Jennifer and the truck out for a spin, which he had threatened to do at the ending of the first movie. This also explains why Doc appeared from the future at that precise moment, pulling Marty away from what he had hoped would be his first sexual ceremony, to spare him from the fate of his accident. They break at the stoplight right outside Hilldale, their future home, and Needles calls him a chicken for refusing to race him. And of course, had Marty raced him, then he would have crashed the truck into a Rolls-Royce, thereby permanently ending his career as a musician.



On second thought, the picture of Fox hung from a rope couldn't be any more perfect, especially considering the hanging man, which we've already covered. But then there's also the advancement from one degree to another within **Freemasonry**. Regarding the noose incident, a stuntman was used for the wider shots but for the closeup, the crew stood Fox on a box. The scene was initially shot from the waist up, the plan being that he'd wiggle his feet around on the box except that it didn't look right on screen. It's why he offered to do the stunt himself. They literally hung him from a rope without a box, allowing his feet to dangle for two separate takes. On the third take, Fox claims to have miscalculated the positioning

of his hand. A carotid artery was blocked, causing him to briefly pass out. Zemeckis yelled cut and they pulled him down. Don't let what just happened escape you.

It was while filming 'Doc Hollywood' in **1991**, one year after BTTF III, that Fox developed a tremor in his pinky finger. The doctor who diagnosed Fox for Parkinson's saw "a possible connection between the two events," the rope, that is. I'm sourcing Fox's 2002 book, 'Lucky Man', in the instance you were wondering where I pulled that quip from. The lights went out on Marty McFly.

Mind you, the rope is only a possible connection. Don't be telling me the shaky hand subplot was all a coincidence, thanks in part to the intervention of a stunt gone wrong, and that we're to go about our day to day like a good boy, paying these Intel scripts no mind. Hanging man, *check*. Flamboyant Masonic ceremony, *check*. The shaky hand subplot is all a part of the time travel narrative and the rope sure does come across like a death and resurrection ceremony straight out of my [Paul Is Dead](#) paper.]



[**UPDATE** 4/26/24: Just yesterday I dropped his name onto the Scrabble board and then walked away for a glass of wine and a bowl of pho without giving the weight of what I had done much thought. How inconsiderate of me. I don't usually lose sleep at night, and I most certainly slept soundly outside on the patio, listening to the frogs and the horny alligators, but it was a close call for sure. **Eric Stoltz** was the original Marty McFly. He literally played the part alongside other cast members **Christopher Lloyd**, **Crispin Glover**, **Thomas F. Wilson**, and **Lea Thompson** for an entire month before eventually getting fired on **January 10, 1985**. They had the weekend to woo Michael J. Fox. Also, **Melora Hardin**, who later went on to play a Dunder Mifflin executive as well as Steve Carrell's toxic girlfriend on 'The Office', had to be replaced with **Claudia Wells** so as to compliment Fox's small frame.

They had to reshoot the entire movie scene for scene, though there were some instances when the editing department was capable of dropping Fox into a single frame. Back to the Future is a time travel movie involving a narrative which has Marty returning to 1985 to a family which he had never experienced before. They went from greasy pimply-faced nerds to Wall Street brokers in a single night. Marty quite literally ricocheted off into an alternate dimension, completely separate from the one he'd left behind on the night that Doc Brown was shot. *Whoops*, there's another death and rebirth phoenix ceremony, right there. Lots of those happening, apparently. We will never know what happened to Marty's old family, nor would they likely know what became of him on the night he went missing, just as we have never seen any of that Eric Stoltz footage.

Marty veered off into an alternate reality, but then, consider the situation which the cast and crew found themselves in. Ironically, they experienced a time loop of their own when Stoltz exited, hoping the door wouldn't hit him on the butt on the way out. Fox entered the Universal backlot and history was rebooted. The time travel movie *was* a time travel movie.



Fast forward to the most recent Flash movie (do you see what I did there?). By the way, I much prefer the 90's Flash with **Mark Hamill** playing the, *er*, I can't recall. Beta-Joker? The Trickster, I think he was. *Whatever*, it's why I'm showing that picture rather than the more recent one. Well, in the **2023** Flash movie, the Flash runs so fast that he travels back in time or whatever to the day in which his father was framed for the murder of his mother. Apparently, all Prometheus-Mercury needed to do was place a can of tomatoes on a shelf, thereby altering his future world. When returning to **2013**, his parents were together, but the universe was wack, his first tip-off being that Eric Stoltz had always starred in Back to the Future rather than Michael J Fox. *Cute*. And I haven't even gotten to the **Nicolas Cage** Superman reality yet. How often must they mock us with their manipulation of reality and the Mandela Effect?]



A point I'll be trying to make throughout my growing stack of [Mandela Effect](#) papers is that the ME was getting noticed before **Fiona Broome** or anyone else got around to naming it. Therefore, you cannot tell me it is simply the power of suggestion. That is what many of our Controllers are pushing out in their psychology research, as part of the gaslighting process, but it's simply not true. Those of us who noticed these irregularities before this entire discussion was fermented didn't have a context for what was happening at the time. I'll speak for myself. I began noticing some of the changes which I hope to discuss, and in every instance, they gave me a dark and uncomfortable feeling. A common way to deal with the emotion is to tuck it away on a shelf in the furthest corner of the mind and then go about one's business like a good boy, swallowing a steady diet of blue pills. That approach is simply not for me though.

It is appropriate that BTTF is being discussed because the Libyan terrorist van was one of the first changes that came to my attention. I was watching *Back to the Future* one day when the Libyan's suddenly pulled up in a blue **VW Bus** to off Doc Brown. A chase unfolded between the Libyans in the VW Bus and the driver in the DeLorean, and all the while I'm sitting there squinting my eyes at the television screen, thinking: *What the hell?* There was something very wrong with the entire experience.



How ironic is it that a movie based upon time travel would become the mugging victim of an alternate reality or paradox prank? Am I right? Or as Doc Brown might put it: “Erased, from existence!” *This* is the terrorist van that I remember. Took me a while to track it down, but here it is. A **1984 Toyota Van**. It’s the model that I recall seeing upon its release at the drive-in and then years thereafter on VHS as well as cable television. And so, as I was saying, observing these changes with no context brought about a dark and unsettling feeling. My only option, as I understood it then, was to chuck the movie and never watch it again. It took discovering The Mandela Effect to gain a clearer picture of what was happening.



The second Mandela Effect that I had earlier mentioned in passing is the **JCPenney**, clearly visible from the parking lot of the Twin Pines Mall. That too has been altered. JCPenney used to be spelled without the 'e', making it **JCPenny**. That's how I remember it in the Eighties and even afterwards in the Nineties. How do you remember its spelling?

Furthermore, Marty videotaped Doc Brown the very moment when the Libyans pulled up in 1985. JCPenny could be seen in the background. And so, even after The Mandela Effect changed its spelling to JCPenney, footage from the camcorder, when played on Doc Brown's television in 1955, *still* showed the proper spelling. Which is to say, **JCPenny**. You will have to take my word for it though. I was working my way through the movie the other day and could no longer find evidence of the stated paradox. Then again, JCPenny-JCPenney has been the ongoing victim of a ping-pong, swapping back and forth between spellings, confusing everybody. Precisely as these time travel movies are intended.



PART 2: The Wizard of Trump

AND so, with time travel potentially already being a thing of the past, it really shouldn't surprise anyone to find traces of residue. More like sudden emergences in the pages of history. Like Marty McFly's tampering with George McFly the science fiction novelist in his teenage bedroom, we too may discover the creepy crawling of time bandits, by which I give you **Ingersoll Lockwood**'s book series. Ever heard of him? Yeah, me neither. Nobody had until 2017 by the sounds of it.

The **Baron Trump novels** are two [children's novels](#) written in 1889 and 1893 by American author and lawyer [Ingersoll Lockwood](#). They remained obscure until 2017, when they received media attention for perceived similarities between their protagonist and U.S. President [Donald Trump](#).

There is even a [Wiki article](#) discussing the strange emergence after a century and some change of total obscurity from the limelight. What they don't tell you is that the conspiracy theorists were on it first before the Media ever picked up the story. But a just as likely scenario is that spooks exhumed Lockwood's novels from obscurity and worked the room in a

4chan thread, offering conspiracy theorists first dibs before handing the leftovers over to the normies, via the News, the usual order of events.

Well, here is some information about the books. This Lockwood fellow was a lawyer and for a time America's Consul to the Kingdom of Hanover, appointed by **Abraham Lincoln**. He eventually got around to publishing two children's books. His first, 'The Travels and Adventures of Little **Baron Trump** and His Wonderful Dog Bulger', was released in **1890**. '**Baron Trump's** Marvelous Underground Journey' was its **1893** follow-up. There was yet another book published three years later, in **1896**. That one was provocatively titled '1900: or **The Last President?**'. We shall have to take a closer look at that one, for sure.

The Baron Trump novels recount the adventures of the German boy Wilhelm Heinrich Sebastian Von Troomp, who simply goes by 'Baron Trump'. Supposing you're already lost to the parallels being proposed, **Barron Trump** is Donald Trump's only child with First Lady **Melania**. Mind you, that is only where similarities between Trump's son and the fictional Trump begin. There are others. Little Baron Trump is described as deriving from a wealthy family that lives on **5th Avenue in New York City**, in what is furthermore referred to as **Trump Castle**. If you need this spelled out for you, Barron Trump was raised in **Trump Tower** on **5th Ave., NYC**.



ONLY AUTHENTIC PORTRAIT OF
WILHELM HEINRICH SEBASTIAN VON TROOMP
(FROM THE OIL PAINTING)

The plot follows Little Baron and his dog Bulger on a series of Wonderland-like nonsense adventures through other dimensions and time with the help of a mystical character named **Don Fum**. Don helps Baron and Bulger find the portal to his 'World within a World' that eventually leads them to... *wait for it...* **Russia**. You've got to be kidding me. As if portals and parallel dimensions were even a thing back then. Seriously, what child was on the schoolyard discussing string theory and the multiverse in 1890? 'The Adventures of Little Baron Trump' may have lifted its inspiration from 'Alice's Adventures In Wonderland', but the

intended pretense of nonsense literature, which was undoubtedly popular at the time, is probably just that—a convenient guise.

Follow the Wiki link that I earlier showed you and it describes Trump's adventures as one wherein he discovers "weird underground civilizations, **offends the natives**, flees from his **entanglements with local women**, and repeats this pattern until arriving back home at Castle Trump." Sounds like the Trump administration we've come to know.



Even the physical similarities between Baron and Barron cannot be ignored. If one is an incident and two a coincidence, and three's starting to resemble a pattern. Well, onto your fourth or your fifth then.

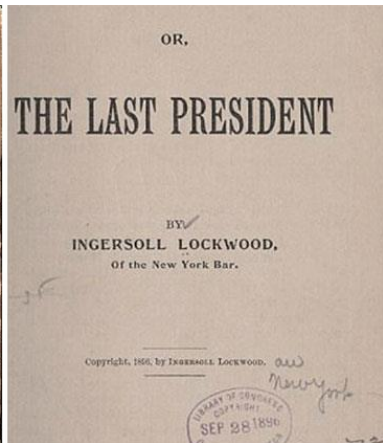
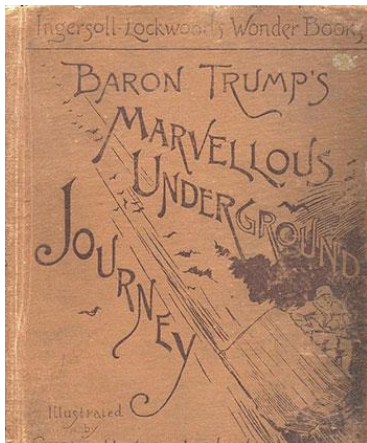
Trump has never been fond of pets, and in fact, the Media made a point of hammering that little tidbit out soon after his election in 2016, probably in hopes of dehumanizing him. Had he entered the White House without one, he would have been the first president to do so in **150 years**. He did arrive with a dog though. The details given to us by the same Media reports [such as [this article](#) in The Sun, tough it appears to have [originated](#) with The Washington Post] make the Baron-Bulger connection all that much more of a potent one. While attending a Thanksgiving event at the Trump's Mar-a-Lago home, philanthropist Lois Pope showed Donald a picture of the 9-week-old Goldendoodle she was raising. Apparently,

Trump instructed her to show Barron the pooch picture, by which he cried immediately. There is your *first* Baron-Bulger connection.

Barron Trump's dog goes by the name of **Patton**. As in four-star General **George S. Patton**. Why would Barron's fictional dog from the novel be named Bulger then? It is carefully coded. Patton was an instrumental factor in the Allies victory at the **Battle of the Bulge**. There is your Bulger



connection.



As mentioned earlier, Lockwood's final novel was '1900: Or the Last President', and you'll never guess what the plot involves. It begins in November, election season. New York City is in chaos while anarchists protest a corrupt election process wherein a YUGE-ly unpopular outsider candidate wins his ticket into the White House. And then look at what we read.

“...mobs of vast size are organizing under the lead of anarchists and socialists, and threaten to plunder and

despoil the houses of the rich who have wronged and oppressed them for so many years...”

“...the **Fifth Avenue Hotel** will be the first to feel the fury of the mob.”

Though Baron Trump is no longer present this time around, Lockwood once again begins his narrative at a Fifth Avenue hotel, precisely where Trump Tower now stands. The paperback is only 52 pages. It's very difficult not seeing a 9/11 style predictive programming in all of this. You will tell me Donald Trump wasn't the last president. **Joe Biden** arrived with dementia after him, making Lockwood's book a failed prediction. Is that so? My Q-Anon friends will say Trump *was* the last President and in fact still *is* President, and that at the very least Biden is a puppet president, an idea which I can most certainly get behind. But then there is another option on the table. We have not seen the last of President Trump.

Understand then what I'm not suggesting. I am not insinuating that Donald Trump is in any way an inner-dimensional time traveler. It sounds silly even mentioning that, though you are free to come to your own conclusions. They are simply not my own. Who really knows what the future has in store for Barron though. Given what I have already shown you with the Back to the Future movies, the mysterious placement of Lockwood's novels may indeed be explained by time travel. I am positing the possibility that they were placed there only *after* the fact.

Some of you will tell me it is still a failed prediction all the same and you are probably right about that. But then you will have to consider the many divergences and possible outcomes available to us as an ever-accumulating measurement of time interacts with the multiverse. Just because Trump is the final President in one or any number of other timelines doesn't mean he will be in our own. With 9/11 we were given a 30-year heads up. There was definitely room for a percentage error, but it was probably a small one compared with the added padding of 120 years.



In slightly other news, **Pepe the Frog** became an Internet sensation under the guided hand of the Trump administration. Very early on in the game as well. Trump depicted himself as Pepe in a Tweet dating back to **10/13/2015**, a month before his presidential win. Within the year, the **Anti-Defamation League** included Pepe in their database of hate symbols right alongside the Swastika, LOL. In **2017**, Pepe's creator **Matt Furie** even depicted the frog in a coffin, hoping to crush the rebellion once and for all. LOL again.



Well, oddly enough, Pepe the Frog has also been identified as the Egyptian elohiyim **Kek**, though usually as a running joke. Is it though? A joke is only so funny as it is true. Kek was depicted as a frog-headed hieroglyph and was worshiped for his magical abilities as they pertain to time. Technically, Kek was an **androgynous** deity. His female counterpart was known as **Kauket**, which is simply the feminine of Kek. Both ultimately played the same role. They were a balancing act for the chaos and the void. Kauket was a snake-headed woman called the "Bringer in of the Darkness" who presided over the hours of twilight when the sun was setting. Her masculine frog counterpart however was the elohiyim of the hours before dawn and was known as "Bringer in of the Light" as he guided the sun barge of Ra toward the sky from the underworld. I take it that Kauket is Killary.



Pepe the Frog's relation to the Egyptian elohiyim of time and chaos may be a new incite in these parts, though the discussion is an ongoing one. Try not to forget that I already covered Trump's role in the left

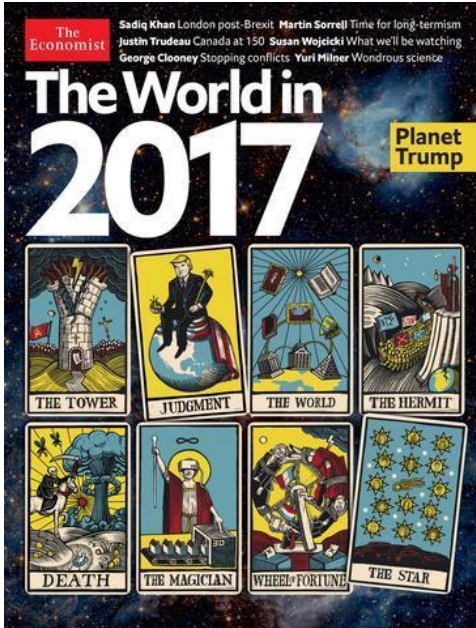
and the right hand pendulum swing of magic some years ago. The Wizard of Trump formally came to my attention during a **Marina Abramovic** interview, held on stage of all places, and this is what she said:

In Lapland there is a group of them in the shamans there who do something called collective dreaming. They will go together in seclusion and do rituals with, you know, eating very little food and being in solitude for a long time, and they will go and dream the dreams. And the dream have to be called 'the same dream.' So, coming out of this dream this one shaman told me that actually, the best thing happened is in this planet right now is the Trump to be the president. I said, 'How is this possibly the best thing to happen?' He said, 'Yes, because-because he's so irrational. He's so crazy that it's actually create that awakening, that we finally wake up, because before we have another guy and another guy, and everything is similar. But he's so different than anything else. So actually, he's the **Magician** who is waking us up.

Abramovic's visit with the Finnish shamans happened presumably while our paper-thin narrative and the Mandela Effect were holding hands as part of a tightwire act in **2016**. One of them explained to her the purpose of the Trump presidency. They had gotten together in ritualistic seclusion, eating very little, dreaming *dreams*. And then it happened. They dreamed the *same* dream—in a decade inhabited by collective false memories. Trump was brought onto the scene to create the awakening.

And then she said it. Marina Abramovic actually went there. She called Donald Trump a **Magician**. A magician in case you were unaware is someone who manipulates the natural world through alchemical means so as to lead people towards enlightenment or contrarily into the darkness.

Also, despite her quote-unquote “surprise” in all of this, Abramovic is somewhat of a Magician herself. But just as importantly, she’s a performance artist for the Elite and knows the script even when she’s acting the part of improv.



First and foremost, Abramovic is directing our attention to tarot, of which the **Magician card** is numbered One on the list. It’s not a coincidence that ‘The Economist’ made the very comparison in **December of 2016**, after her interview. The Magician is associated with **Mercury**, alchemy. He is seen standing with one arm stretched upwards towards the Universe, the other pointing down towards earth, connecting the spiritual realm with the material. *As above, so below*. It is therefore the Magician who uses this symbiotic relationship as an intercessor to create and manifest his goals in the physical realm. He is the conduit by which energy is converted into matter. The typical Magician tarot depicts four items on the table before him—a cup, pentacle, sword, and wand. They are the four elements. Water, earth, air, and fire. The Economist substitutes these symbols for four houses, which the Magician is creating from a 3D printer, and the virtual reality goggles reminds us that everything is an illusion. The typical Magician card depicts a belt which doubles as an **ouroboros**, a snake eating its own tail. You see, time is in the cards after

all. The Economist however keeps to the infinity symbol above his head. It reminds us of the number 8. As in the **88 miles per hour** required for the flux capacitor to do its work. We are hereby reminded that Trump wields unlimited eternal resources, to implode and expand the material realm.

But then notice what she did there. She called him ‘crazy’ and ‘irrational’. That tells us she’s referencing the **Fool** card as well. The Fool is numbered zero in the deck but don’t mistake him for a nobody. The crossroads are expanded whenever and wherever he shows up. His equivalent is the **Trickster**, whom I have already discussed when comparing Marty McFly and Doc Brown’s success in stealing lightning from Zeus’ bolt at **88 miles per hour**, thereby manipulated the laws of time as we know it.

Simple English Gematria (Ordinal Gematria)	88 / 7
Trump	88 / 7

Trump equals 88 in Simple English Gematria, by the way. Coincidence!



Not so long-ago, Microsoft’s co-founder **Bill Gates** referred to Apple founder **Steve Jobs** as a Wizard. *Yeah*, you heard me right. America’s favorite nerd confessed the hidden game to **Bloomberg** but we’re all expected to take it as Dungeons and Dragons talk.

“I was like a **minor wizard** because he would be casting spells, and I would see people mesmerized. Because I’m a minor wizard, the spells don’t work on me. I could not

cast those spells, but I'd see them, and I'd say, 'Hey, don't!'"

Wait, so is the V-A-X Grand Master Pimp telling us that Stevie's 'Wizard' is larger than his? How did he put it again, 'minor wizard' is it? *Hmm*. That's how I'm taking it unless somebody can explain this conundrum using another analogy. Or is he simply referring to the size of a Wizard's wand? Yes, that must be it. One can never really navigate through these conversations without having to comment upon the obelisk the Wizards of our world all waving around. And since we're on the subject, just look at Trump, why don't you? Such irrelevance towards that big fat appendage they built, resembling a middle-finger pointed towards heaven. He's on his cell phone. I'd very much like to know what he's Tweeting about this time. One *and* zero. Fool *and* Magician. Donald Trump. The greatest waker-upper of our time.



The point to all of this is that there is the left hand and the right hand of magic, the checkerboard duality, and it is a world run by Wizards that we inhabit. I am reminded of that scene in the 1902 science-fiction, 'A Trip To the Moon', wherein Wizards deceive the normies into thinking they're scientists before heading



out on their magical journey. Astral projection, is it? They straight up told us how it would be done some 67 years before the Apollo mission. Though in the case of the moon landing, it was filmed in a Hollywood basement, obviously. The Lookout Mountain film studio is more like it. I figure somebody out there on this motionless plane needed to hear that. According to Bill Gates, they're casting spells. Tell me something I don't know already. The question of the hour is whether or not Wizards are

circumnavigating the lower dimensions to manipulate the physical world around us. For a while there, I wasn't even convinced that time is a dimension. Leave it to the Mandela Effect to convince me.



The sheer repulsion and in fact utter disdain we have witnessed by the Elite and their Media mouthpieces may frame our current circumstances in a completely different light. Particularly if the knowledge of future outcomes is thrown into the equation and known; a psyop so grand that even time is a tool for manipulation. Perhaps their season is running short and what's more our Controllers know it. What can they do to extend the inevitable, I wonder? All timelines may converge with the same end but not necessarily at the exact mile-marker. Then again, amongst all that rage of theirs they should be careful. There is something referred to as a self-fulfilling prophecy.