

The Mandela Effect: You Only Live Twice

By Noel Joshua Hadley 8/1/2023

UPDATES

[UPDATE 4:10/25: 'YOU Only Live Twice' was the title of the 1967 007 movie starring Sean Connery, and Sean Connery has strangely escaped the ME virus. This isn't really about the movie (actually, come to think of it—it is), though here is a fun fact. Although the film was only loosely based upon Ian Fleming's 1964 novel, it was written for the screen by Roald Dahl. Yup, that Roald Dahl, the one that I wrote about in The Mandela PSYOP. He and Fleming were both MI6 and knew a thing or two about Media manipulation. For example, in the movie, Dahl has MI6 operative James Bond faking his own death in Hong Kong and being buried at sea from HMS Tenby so that he can investigate the hijacking of NASA spacecraft Jupiter 16, which is being blamed upon the Soviet Union. His death is reported in all of the papers, never to be redacted.

What do you suppose Dahl and Fleming knew that we do not? Oh, I'm sure it's all fiction. Nothing to see here. They'd never lie to us about the

death of an actor or an agent. Scratch that. They would most certainly kill off an actor only to give him a reassignment. I've already covered these cases in The Jim Morrison Intel Project, The JFK Assassination Hoax, From JFK To Jonestown, The Black Dahlia Hoax, The Sandy Hook Hoax, The Sinking of the RMS Titanic Hoax, The Mason Murder Hoax, and too many others to count.



The difference with those instances and what I intend to cover in this paper has to do with an actor faking his death only to get assigned to a new role verses an actor dying and then having that same actor die again in the same role. Allow me to explain. Sure, Sean Connery's James Bond died in Hong Kong and then reemerged in Japan, but then that's not what we're seeing happening with celebrities in real time. They already showed us how it's done in the **Back To the Future** trilogy, which are Actual Time Travel Movies, by the way. **George McFly** was "MURDERED" only to have the newspaper erase that fact and have him "HONORED," and look at what happened to Dr. Emmett Brown. In both instances, alternate versions of Marty McFly and Doc Brown were witness to the drying ink.



Who else remembers Gene Wilder dying years ago?

When I learned he died today, my mind was absolutely blown. I remember him being dead years ago and watching Willy Wonka in memorial. Confirmed with 4 different members of my family who don't even know what the Mandela Effect is. Anyone else?

Look, I could sit here and tell you the Intel community has its actors live twice for creepy crawly purposes if it weren't for the overwhelming evidence of the Mandela Effect. The Mandela Effect is totally real. I've

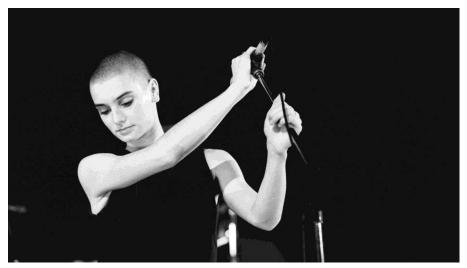
written too many papers on the subject to waste my time building a case for it here. Might I suggest looking them up for yourself on my Article Archive page because I'm already moving on to Exhibit A, Gene Wilder. Frankly, I'm embarrassed that I released a book on the subject, The Lion & the Lamb, without having mentioned him, because he was a topic of discussion from the very beginning.



1993	Eligible Dentist	Toby	TV pilot episode	1979	The Frisco Kid	Avram Belinski	
1994-		Gene Bergman	18 episodes	1980	Sunday Lovers	Skippy	Directed "Skippy" segment
1995	Something Wilder				Stir Crazy	Skip Donahue	
1999	Murder in a Small Town	Larry "Cash" Carter	TV film, co-writer with Gilbert Pearlman	1982	Hanky Panky	Michael Jordon	
				1984	The Woman in Red	Teddy Pierce	Also director and writer
1999	Alice in Wonderland	The Mock Turtle	TV film	1986	Haunted Honeymoon	Larry Abbot	Also director and writer
1999	Alice in vvondenand	THE WOCK TURE	1 V mm	1989	See No Evil, Hear No Evil	Dave Lyons	Also writer
1999	The Lady in Question	Larry "Cash" Carter	TV film, co-writer with Gilbert Pearlman	1990	Funny About Love	Duffy Bergman	
				1991	Another You	George / Abe	
2002- 2003	Will & Grace	Mr. Stein	2 episodes			Fielding	
				2005	Expo: Magic of the White City	Narrator	Documentary (Final film role)

At **83** years of age, 'Willy Wonka' and 'Young Frankenstein' actor was reported dead on **8/29/26**, but I am one of those who distinctly recall a much earlier death announcement. **2003** or **2004** at the earliest, though I would be willing to go as late as **2007** in the memory databank. Why those years specifically? Because I was a job coach in the Special Ed Department at Irvine Unified School District in California, incidentally at the same middle school that **Will Farrell** attended, and read about his death on the Internet. His **Wiki** page has him dropping off the face of the earth after his appearance on 'Will & Grace' in **2003**. I don't recall hearing about the 'Expo' documentary until after I wrote my <u>Chicago World Fair Hoax</u> paper a few years back, but we'll let that slide. I distinctly recall an appearance he made on **Conan O'Brian** as well. That was back when I

still gave a flying fox about late night comedians and can still fondly remember the interview. He went on to discuss his only argument with **Mel Brooks** and being recognized by children as the candy man. I checked. It was aired 4/29/05. There is no other record of the man after 2005. He would have only been 71 or 72. If he didn't die as I remember it reported, then where did he go for the following ten years, Hong Kong to Japan?]



THE News is reporting that Sinead O'Connor died but many of us were already well aware of that fact. Tell us something we don't know. She died some odd years ago, how long? 2019 rings a bell but then it may have been the first year or two of the Covid psychodrama. I couldn't really tell you with any degree of assurance as all the years have begun to bleed together, and that probably comes with the age. I distinctly recall hearing about the death of Sinead O'Connor though and then reading recaps from her bio. Her shredding Pope John Paul II's photo on SNL topped the greatest hits of her life. I'll never forget when the incident in question happened, I was nearly 12 years old, and then thinking reminiscing upon it again a few years ago—after the first announcement arrived in the Media, that she'd died.

But then, as you've probably already guessed, that's not what the clipboard of fun reads this week in the Matrix. Sinead O'Connor was found unresponsive in her London flat, *again*—causes unknown. The they-them people will probably think up a medical condition to tickle us with but for now the Universe has spit her out onto the floor of our present reality and

they've got to figure out what to do with her corpse. I didn't even have to do a Google search to know what we're dealing with. It's so obviously a Mandela Effect.

I dare you to read what Reddit has to say about her. You have just been offered a thread which was published two years ago, as of this date, wherein another 'person watcher' put down his binoculars long enough to ask how it was humanly possible that she was still kicking the can because they distinctly remembered that she'd passed. And then look what else he says. He remembers her coming out as gay. Wait, she's not gay? In my Universe she was gay and admittedly sexually confused. I checked. She still is both of those things—or rather, was. The Media still upholds that tidbit of the narrative. What alternate world is this Reddit thread originating from then? Was there a world where she was gay but then wasn't, because in my reality, she wasn't gay until she was.

But then check out the first comment on the thread. Looks like a Gubbernment spook showed up, fiddling around with the knob on the gaslight again. Apparently, anyone who thinks Sinead O'Connor already died is confusing her with **Dolores O'Riordan**, the *other* Irish singer from the Cranberries. Oh sure, I get piano man Tom Waits and Billy Joel mixed up all the time. It happens so often that I forgot to laugh. Because white people all look the same to me. Especially women, Irish women. That's okay because they're white and it's not racist to say something like that about white people, and what is a woman anyways? But then I probably couldn't tell the difference between Elton John and Liberace if my life depended upon it. I'm only kidding. That was a joke. Because I am not confusing Sinead and Dolores any more than I would Van Morrison and Bono.