



The Wizard of Trump: The Time Traveling President

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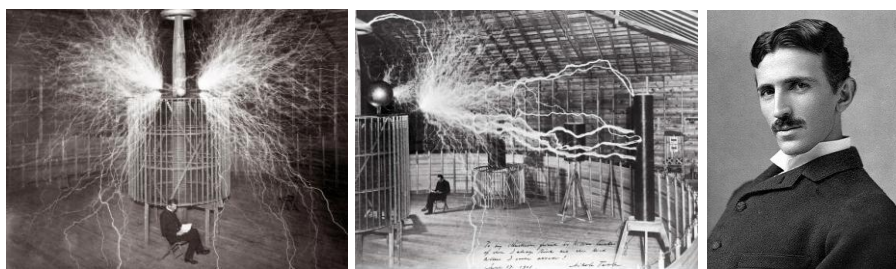
The Tesla Trump Connection

[**UPDATE** 4/15/25: A recent social media post by second term President **Donald J. Trump** has inspired me to dust off an old paper, or is he onto his third term now? Before I get around to showing you the post, you should probably know that this paper has gone through multiple iterations. It started out as an investigation into the “Wizardly” aspect of the Tangerine Tornado, particularly as it pertained to the left and right hand of occult magic, his taring a new hole into the checkerboard of duality and all of that. It was only after he had lost the **2020** election to the guy from ‘Weekend at Bernie’s’ that I began taking an interest in **Project Looking Glass**, via [Through the Looking Glass and the Singularity They Found There](#). Another topic of interest was the predictive programming aspects of **9/11**, something I had long known

about but needed reexamining in light of the **Mandela Effect** and my ever evolving [Back To the Future](#) paper which, to my astonishment, finally had me convinced that it was a real time travel movie. That is to say, the **1980**'s trilogy was only released after Trump became president in **2016**, and of course, the same can be said of the predictive programming. 9/11 happened before I was born in **1980**. Smoke that pipe, why don't you?

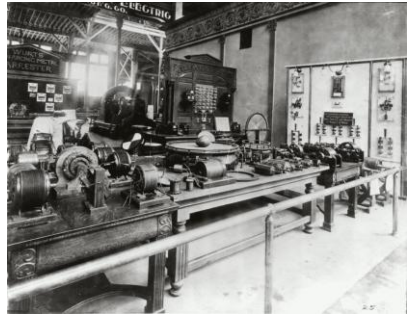


And there it is, the social media post that inspired my return to the *present* subject matter—or is it the future and the past, who really knows anymore? THE BEST DEFINITION OF INTELLIGENCE IS THE ABILITY TO PREDICT THE FUTRE!!! All caps. Who the hell talks like that, anyways? I'll tell you who. A few short years ago, I had become so convinced that Trump was a **Prester John** character, not quite unlike [The Legend of Peter John](#), and in possession of a **scrying mirror**, that his return to the presidency seemed more likely by the hour. [The Shot Heard Around the World](#) in July of **2024** made that fact certain. The answer to the question is that time travelers do. Let's hop right to it.

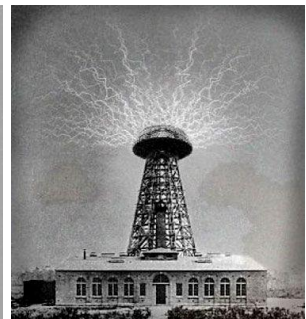


On **January 9, 1943**, two days after **Nikola Tesla** died in a NYC hotel, the **FBI** called **John G. Trump** to determine if the belongings of Tesla's estate were deemed dangerous. That's a 'T' for **Trump**, by the way. John just so happens to be The Don's uncle, but I'm already getting ahead of myself. Tesla has a [Wiki page](#). Follow along with the bio if you'd prefer. Born in **1856** in the Austrian Empire, which is modern day Croatia, Telsa came to the US in **1884**, eventually becoming a citizen in **1891**, the same year he happened to invent the **Tesla Coil**. Well, if that doesn't speed up

the process. He was an inventor, electrical engineer, mechanical engineer, physicist, and a **futurist**, among other titles, and the best part about all of this, boys and girls, is that he never received a college degree. His employers included **Thomas Edison**, **Westinghouse**, and **JP Morgan**, and his list of achievements would take a book.



They include but are not limited to wireless lighting (*aka* the Tesla coil), x-rays, radio remote control, mechanical oscillators and generators, and electrical discharge tubes. After working for Edison in his New York Laboratory, Tesla joined Westinghouse at [The 1893 Chicago World Fair](#), which was probably a hoax. Not that Tesla necessarily knew anything about that, though he probably did. It only takes a little research into the [Mud Flood](#) and [Millennial Kingdom Tech](#) to realize that he was reintroducing, or in the very least rediscovering what had only been lost a century or two earlier. I mean, look at his other pursuits.



Tesla was working towards something which we like to call **free energy**, and that right there, college grads, is a naughty no-no. Edison would not be pleased. Built in **1901** on Long Island, NY, and then sold for scraps in **1917**, **Wardenclyffe Tower** was intended as a wireless transmission station for sending messages, telephony, and even facsimile images across the Atlantic Ocean to England and to ships at sea based up his theories

of using the Earth as a conduit. Tesla fan boys will argue this point until the astro-nots return home from the NASA pool, but Nikola was totally a component of the flat earth theory. What you don't like that? Well then, come at me, bro, and admit it already. *Listen*. If you open up your mind you can hear it whispered in the soft breeze, *the earth is flat*. Why am I not surprised to learn that the Tower's primary funder, **JP Morgan**, lost interest in the Antiquitech Tower, and that Tesla was incapable of finding anybody else to invest? I mean, why give humanity free energy when in fact enslavement was far more lucrative an investment—*dur*. Get with it, Tesla. That Tartarian tech was a thing of the past, bro.



By **1895**, Tesla had become obsessed with the theory of **time travel**, a devotion having much to do with his experimentation in magnetic fields. *Dang*, he went from inventing to Tesla Coil to the Flux Capacitor in as little as four years, what have you accomplished? Is it a coincidence that **H.G. Wells** published **The Time Machine** that same year? Probably not. I *checked*. Wells was a **Lodge Brother**, and the Freemasons are all gay so far as I'm concerned. He was **33** as well, double digits. So gay. It is also probably not a coincidence that Nikola Tesla's New York lab burnt down the very month that Wells published his time travel book. Apparently, here is how it happened.

In 1895, a **New York Herald** reporter is said to have come across Tesla in a small café, looking visibly shaken. When questioned, Tesla told the reporter that he had an “out of time” near death experience by which he could see into the future and the past, though he was nearly electrocuted by 3 million volts in the process. Cool story. The only problem is that I have never been able to verify it. Aside from a thousand claims that it was

so on the Internet. Who is this New York Herald writer and where did he print his report? There are only three elements related to this story that remain certain. New York Herald writers did publish stories on him. Tesla was badly electrocuted in 1895, and more pointedly, the South Fifth Avenue building that housed Tesla's laboratory managed to catch fire on **3/13/1895**. Though it reportedly started in the basement, the fire was so intense that Tesla's 4th floor lab collapsed into the second floor.

But then consider the fact that Tesla liked experimenting upon himself. Do me a favor and turn back a few pages. I have already shown you documented evidence of Nikola inserting himself into an electrical-magnetic field and was wondering if you noticed. That's how the time travel incident happened, apparently. While sitting in his chair with his little notebook, legs crossed, he found himself in an entirely different time and space window, capable of seeing the past, present, and future at the same moment. Helen of Troy may have launched a thousand ships, but Tesla is often associated with the missing ship and her crew, via the **Philadelphia Experiment**.



His meeting with King Peter II of Yugoslavia landed on **7/15/1942**. Not that the meeting is important to this narrative. There simply aren't many pictures of Tesla's **nephew, Sava Kosanović**, and that his him, holding Tesla's arm, third from stage left. Tesla as a senior citizen, tell me that isn't the face of a man who's experienced time travel. Has he discovered the Mystery of Woman, though? The photo on the right belongs to John G. Trump, but we're not there yet.

On **1/8/1943**, the morning after Tesla's death, Sava Kosanović arrived at his uncle's apartment only to find it ransacked. Paperwork was missing, including a black notebook that was several hundred pages long. Kosanovic was personally familiar with it and distinctly recalled that some

of its pages were marked **GOVERNMENT**, as if that's not suspect. Perhaps it wasn't the best idea for Tesla to go around claiming he had perfected his 'death ray.' Is this where the **Direct Energy** Weapons responsible for the **Paradise** and **Malibu** fires originated from?

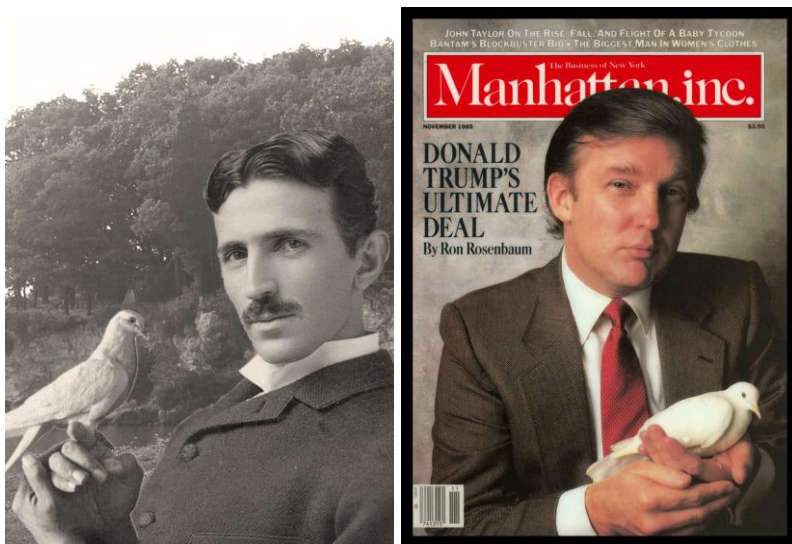
The Gubbernment didn't want Tesla's tech to fall into the wrong hands, LOL, and Kosanović wanted to rub off to Yugoslavia, which is why, on the following day, **1/9/43**, the **U.S. Office of Alien Property Custodian** seized all of Tesla's remaining work. We're talking **2 truckloads** of paperwork and artifacts in addition to almost **30 barrels** and bundles that had been nabbed from storage. Tesla was a US Citizen. I just thought you should know that. Especially since the 'A' in OAPC is for *aliens*, and they only dealt with non-US Citizens who were deemed a threat. That would be like receiving a house call from ICE rather than the FBI, but whatever. Tesla's belongings were seized and sealed under them, thereby bringing the Trump's into the story.



John G. Trump had already been a professor at **MIT** when the Alien Property Custodian's called him on the telephone. He was also an electrical engineer, developing radar systems with the **National Defense Research Committee of the Office of Scientific Research and Development**. That was long winded, wasn't it? I'd have better luck holding my breath while driving through a Swiss tunnel. After the War, he returned to MIT and was appointed director of the **High Voltage Research Laboratory** so as to pursue industrial applications of electrostatic energy. Supervoltage cancer research and all that. Other developments include the first million-volt X-ray generators.

After a three-day investigation, Trump reported that none of Tesla's confiscated materials had "significant value to this country" nor would they "constitute a hazard in unfriendly hands." His conclusion painted Tesla's late-career projects as speculative, philosophical, and primarily promotional, and that his wireless transmissions "did not include new sound workable principles or methods." Did I manage all those different

quotes right? Mm-hmm, Nikola Tesla was the most brilliant scientist alive, and Trump found nothing useful in him. *Bummer.* To quote Porky Pig, “*Th-th-th-that’s all folks.*” Get out of here. Go home. No, really. There’s nothing more to this story, resembling nothing of a **smoke screen**.



Well, anyways, Nikola Tesla had a thing for the birds, particularly a white **pigeon** that visited him daily. Later in life, while living a celibate life in solitude, he claimed to have fallen in love with the creature. No, I am not making this up. Tesla may have invented the pigeon story as well as time travel but all I can do is eat like a bird while I rummage through the claims and report upon my findings. The following quote is a certifiable one.

“I loved that pigeon as a man loves a woman, and she loved me.
As long as I had her, there was a purpose to my life.”

Eventually, the bird died, and Tesla would go on to say that he had lost all meaning to life. That just may be the saddest story I’ve ever heard. By the way, what we are doing here is finding connections between Tesla and the Trumps, and I have just taken the bird’s-eye view to show you one. The **November 1985** issue of **Manhattan, inc.** has Donald Trump singing like a canary, coincidence? I thought not. Birds of a feather flock together. **1985** as well. That was the same year as the first **Back To the Future** movie and *also* the passing of John G. Trump, who died on **2/21/85**. You will tell me that I am simply attempting to assign a pecking order by killing two birds with one stone, and that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Don’t be such a featherweight. Spreading my

wings isn't the same thing as flying the coop. I night owl notices these things, and have you heard the one about the early bird catching the first worm?



Roll your eyes all you want but you won't be laughing after I show you Trump's next Tesla connection. There he is at **Mar-a-Lago**, writing his inaugural address, ruling the roost. The time stamp is **1/18/2017**. Check out the tile behind him, why don't you? Talk about a nest egg. Wedged between **two pillars** are the words **PLUS ULTRA**. Sounds like a clue to one thing or another. I *checked*. 'Plus ultra' is a Latin phrase which means "**further beyond**," and is the national motto of Spain. According to official history, **Charles V**, **Holy Roman Emperor** and King of Spain, adopted the motto following the discovery of the **New World** by **Columbus**, *I know*. It is a 180 reversal of the original Latin phrase NON-PLUS ULTRA, which meant, "Nothing further beyond," and was said to have been inscribed as a warning on the Pillars of Hercules at the Strait of Gibraltar, marking the edge of the known world. Not seeing any connections there? Yeah, me neither. Well, at least we learned something. Let's keep looking.



In **2015**, the very year that Marty arrived to the future, Disney released a movie called 'Tomorrowland'. Its backstory revolves around a secret society called, *wait for it*, **Plus Ultra**. Well, that didn't take long. It was founded in **1889** at the **Exposition Universelle** in Paris of all places, by **Nikola Tesla** of all people, as well as **Thomas Edison**, **Jules Verne**, and

Gustave Eiffel, all of whom were **futurists**. Well, thank God they met inside Eiffel's Tower rather than his other contribution to the world, the tranny and Luciferian modeled **Statue of Liberty**. And of course, Jules Verne was off the charts **Freemason** and **Rosicrucian**, breaking every gay detector known to man. The Disney movie also includes **Walt Disney** as a later member, how cute. The added irony here is that their motto was "Cras es Noster" rather than the motto they were named after, which means, "**Tomorrow is Ours**" in Latin. The idea is that Tesla brought together a series of brilliant minds who helped in creating Tomorrowland, a technologically and scientifically advanced world without hindrance or interference from the Establishment.

Let's not get lost in the weeds. What do you suppose they are attempting to tell us in all of this? I hope you are apprenticed at reading between the lines because there is *much* to be made of it. I'll even go so far as to state we have another [The Hidden Wilderness](#) sighting, a place from where spiritual agents, including the [Knight's Templar](#) and the [Elves of Middle Earth](#), are coming and going.]



The Sonora Aero Club and Trump

[**UPDATE** 4/16/25: THE very first person to ride the **Trump Train** was a man named **Charles Dellschau**, and he left behind the artwork to prove it to us. Have you ever seen a train decked in so much gold? Choo-choo. All aboard to Mar-a-Lago. What's going on within the little circular window? I'm talking about the one directly underneath the letters "T" and "R". Tell me the boy doesn't resemble **Barron Trump**, and while you're at it, that the man oiling the TRUMP train doesn't look like the Big D.

Dellschau's earliest known work is a diary dated to 1899, the last is an 80-page book dated 1921-1922, giving his career as an artist a 21-year span. And yet, up until The Sixties he was a complete unknown. We are told of a Houston house fire and 12 notebooks of artwork which were placed on the sidewalk to be discarded. Fred Washington, a local antiques and used furniture dealer, spotted the books, and for \$100 bought them from the trash collector. Afterwards, in 1968, Mary Jane Victor, an art student at the University of St. Thomas in Houston stumbled upon the notebooks. Since that time, Dellschau's work has been parceled out to museums and private collectors all across the world, with a double-sided page dated to 1919 finally selling for \$22,500 at Christie's in 2016. Might I remind you that the CIA runs the art world, hence The CIA In ART. They sponsor their boys down at the canvas and paint warehouse by hiking up the price tags at auctions. One could very well say that the Dellschau narrative was created by the Deep State but then if we're being honest very few people know about the man, and a Hallmark sign of the PSYOP Department is dramatizing their investments. With Dellschau, they are not.



Charles Dellschau may be a time traveler, given the scenario before us, but the more likely scenario is that he was an acquaintance of time travelers, though again, even his diaries may have been planted, further indicating that even Dellschau's story was fabricated. As I was saying, little is known about Dellschau's life. I can only find one reported picture of him, and he isn't wearing a MAGA hat. We are told on his Wiki page that primary sources are scarce, and that secondary sources often contain contradictory information. You'll see what I mean in a moment. What is known is that he was born in 1830, that he emigrated from Prussia to Texas in 1850, where he worked as a butcher, and that he died in 1923, but how certain can we be? Soon after arriving in Texas he was married to Antonia Hilt, a widow of Pierre Hilt, who already had a daughter from a previous marriage. Together they had three children, two

daughters, **Bertha** and **Mary**, and a son, **Edward**, though Edward died as a child, the same year as Antonia.

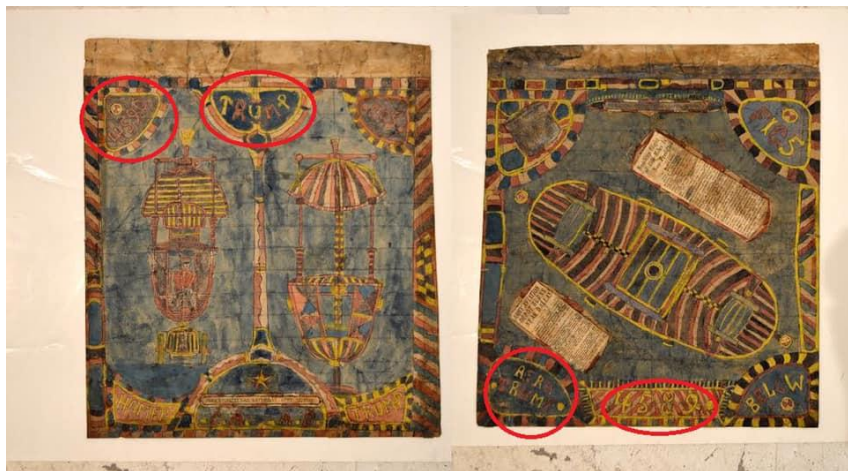
In **1865**, Dellschau signed the Civil War Amnesty Oath, indicating that he was a soldier for the Confederacy. This document is an important one, because in it, Dellschau is described as having a fair complexion, 5'3" with auburn hair and hazel eyes. Afterwards, Dellschau lived in Houston until his death. We are furthermore told that his house remained in his family after his death, and that his notebooks remained untouched for decades. That is, until the house fire and garbage truck story. Yup, his very identity may have been an invented one.



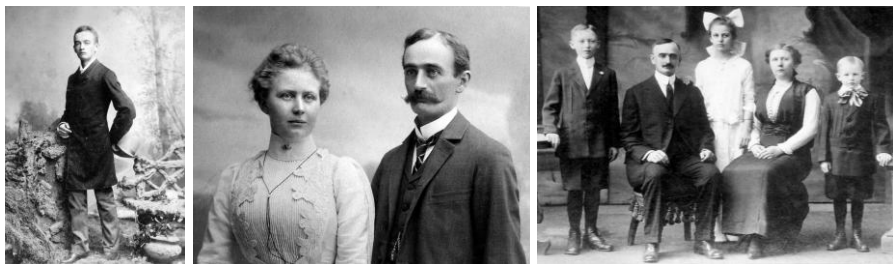
The most intriguing part of Dellschau's story has nothing to do with his official records and everything to do with the fictional bio accounted for us in his diaries, see what I did there? His artwork claims to be a record of the activities of the **Sonora Aero Club**, of which he was a purported member. His writings describe a **secret group** of **flight enthusiasts** who met in a saloon in **Sonora**, California in the **1800's**, and though Dellschau never claimed to be a pilot or an airship designer, he himself was chosen as their draftsman. This would necessitate that his twentieth century artwork, if it is indeed twentieth century, were later renditions of what he had either seen or drawn in an earlier decade.

It should be noted that researchers have found no evidence of the Sonora Aero Club's existence outside of Dellschau's work, making his two decades obsession all the more enticing. No surprise, its members, including **Peter Mennis**, **Tosh Wilson**, **Louis Caro**, and **Jacob Mischer**, are not substantiated by historical records. Census records, voting rosters, and death records have all come up empty, though I am told a few gravestones in the Columbia Cemetery share identical surnames. Peter Mennis in particular is described as a genius and inventor

of the “Lifting Fluid” called “Supe,” with the club’s mission being to design and build the first navigable aircraft using an NB Gas for lift and propulsion, though who was financing it and where were the tests done? The flying machines would be called **Aeros**. Have you ever stopped to appreciate the fact that they were eventually called air **planes** and not air **globes**? It’s the little joys in life.



Anywho, there Dellschau was, sitting around in the Sierra’s with his Sonora Aero Club peeps, drinking whiskey rather than water from the trough. The year was **1858** when he drafted up these beauties of futurism and science. They are designs for anti-gravity devices. **TRUMP** is scribbled all over his class notes. In fact, the flying ship on the right is quite literally called an **AERO TRUMP**. On closer inspection it is a man named **Homer Trump**, who is he? Hopefully, it is not another ‘Simpsons’ prediction. Perhaps there is a connection with **Homer, Alaska**?



There’s a very loose **Frederick Trump** connection in all of this. It is a connection non-the-less, and still worth mentioning for other reasons. FYI, Frederick just so happens to be the patriarch of the Trump family

and the **paternal grandfather** of Donald Trump. I am showing you three separate photos of Frederick through the years. Left to right, Trump is a teenager in **1887**, soon after immigrating to America. Next, he is poised next to his wife **Elizabeth Christ** in **1902**. And then, with his three children, which include Fred, **Louise**, and John. This is the story of Frederick Trump according to [Wiki](#), and it's super shady. Follow along if you'd like, as I'll be summarizing.

He was born and raised in Kallstadt, Germany in **1869** in what was then the Kingdom of Bavaria. After being sick with emphysema for 10 years, Trump's father, **Christian Johannes**, died in **1877**, leaving the family in **severe debt** from medical expenses. Though five of his siblings worked in the grape fields, Frederick was considered too sickly for the task, and so, in **1883**, at the age of 14, he was sent to Frankenthal by his mother to work as a barber's apprentice. After laboring seven days a week for two consecutive years and some change under barber **Friedrich Lang**, Trump completed his apprenticeship and returned home. There was, however, a new development in the saga of his life. He had reached the age of eligibility for conscription to military service in the Imperial German Army, prompting him to become a draft dodger and make the big move to America. He later claimed, "I agreed with my mother that I should go to America," though his family members stated that he departed secretly at night, leaving his mother a note. As a result, a royal decree was later issued banishing Trump from the country.

He arrived in NYC aboard the steamship Eider on **10/19/1885** and has the paperwork to prove it. But then, as early as **1891**, he began speculating in real estate in Seattle. All we are told is that he was capable of purchasing the Poodle Dog on 208 Washington Street, which he renamed the **Dairy Restaurant**, with his life savings of **several hundred dollars**. How many heads would one have to trim in the 1890's and mustaches wax to even account for that? Was he filling the tip jar sidelining a barbershop quartet as well? Well anyways, Richy Rich chose a business venture which was smackdab in the middle of Seattle's Pioneer Square. Washington Street was nicknamed "the Line" for its assortment of saloons, casinos, and brothels. Trump's restaurant served food and liquor and was advertised to include "Rooms for Ladies", a common euphemism for prostitution.

Rumors regarding financial investments by **John D. Rockefeller** in the Everett area, not far from Seattle, prompted Trump to buy a plot of land in **Monte Christo** for **\$200**, where he built a boarding house near to the

train station to “mine the miners,” as they say. He conveniently pulled out of that investment before the Rockefeller’s did, sparing his fortune when others were destituted. He then turned to the **Klondike Gold Rush**, where he made a buttload of money operating a restaurant and a brothel for miners in Whitehorse. Is this where we find a Homer connection? Probably not, as most Klondike gold rushers landed in Dyea or Skagway. Conveniently again, right about when the Government announced the suppression of prostitution, gambling and liquor via the Mounties crackdown, Trump sold off his share to his partner and left the Yukon, once again managing to emerge on top, whereas most did not. Within a few short years, the restaurant burned down in the Whitehorse fire of **1905**, ruining the rest of them. Oh, and did I mention, he may have been a Frederick, but he was born Friedrich, thereby emphasizing the rich in Fried**rich**.

In **1901**, Trump returned to Kallstadt long enough to marry Elisabeth Christ, the daughter of Philipp Christ, a descendant of **Johann Michael Hartung** the **organ builder**. He didn’t stay there, though. In retaliation to his being a draft dodger, the Bavarian Government stripped him of his citizenship in 1905, prompting him to move back to the United States. Trump then worked opened up a barber shop in Manhattan and managed a hotel while he began to acquire real estate in Queens. Elisabeth Trump helped to certify the family fortune with Fred, Donald Trump’s father, after he died in the **1918 flu pandemic**.

Aside from the apparent fact that a poor runaway German immigrant was capable of amassing a huge fortune in the west, and with uncanny insight, as investments go, there is a lingering question. Did Frederick Trump or any Trump for that matter end up in Dellschau’s artwork? No, we do not have a record of him in Sonora, nor was he alive in the 1850’s, and so the saying ‘close but no cigar’ would normally be well suited to this one, except that we are dealing with time travel, where foresight is just as applicable as hindsight. And another thing, did Trump the real estate tycoon and hotel manager happen to have a run-in with Nikola Tesla?]



Baron and Barron Trump

[**UPDATE** 3/16/23: AND so, with time travel potentially already being a thing of the past, it really shouldn't surprise anyone to find traces of residue. Sudden emergences in the pages of His-Story might be a better way to describe it. Like Marty McFly's tampering with George McFly the science fiction novelist in his teenage bedroom, we too may discover the creepy crawly 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.

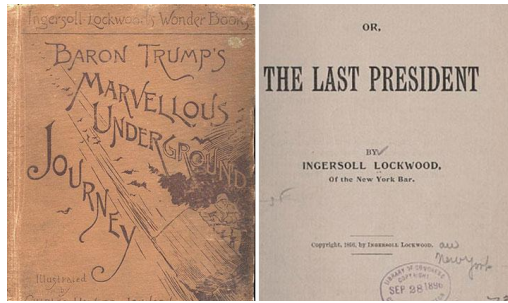
Well, here is some information about the books. This Lockwood fellow was a lawyer and for a time America's Consul to the Kingdom of Hanover, appointed by **Abraham Lincoln**. He eventually got around to publishing two children's books. His first, 'The Travels and Adventures of Little **Baron Trump** 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**.

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 Baron'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.

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.



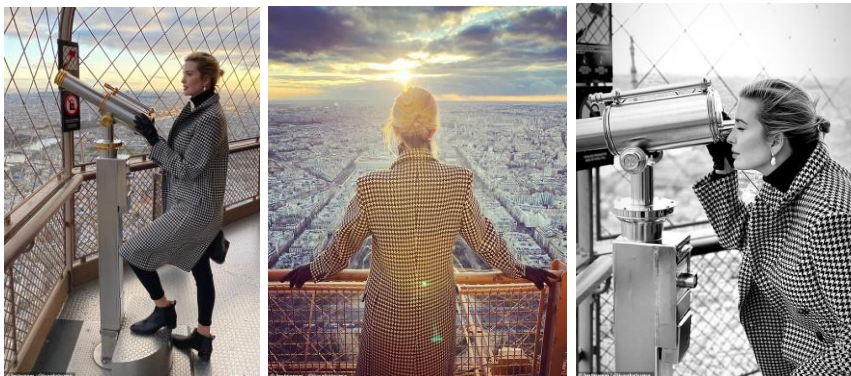
In slightly other news, **Pepe the Frog** became an Internet sensation under the guided hand of the Trump administration. Very early on in the game as well. Trump depicted himself as Pepe in a Tweet dating back to **10/13/2015**, a month before his presidential win. Within the year, the **Anti-Defamation 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.]

Ivanka Trump In Paris: The Time Travel Connection

[**UPDATE** 4/16/25: AMONG the many comments of appreciation that I receive from readers, I'd have to say that **time travel** reaches nearly to the top of their list. I'll link you another favorite. In **Back To the Bible**, I revisited the transfiguration incident with **Messiah** and asked if **Elijah** and **Moses** were indeed living time travel beings. Also worth pondering

are the two counter genealogical lineages in the Bible and asked if they derived from two parallel universes. The Hebrew Masoretic claims we're approaching the year **6000**, whereas the Greek LXX has us living comfortably around **7,500**, half a millennium removed from the **Millennial Kingdom**. What if they are both correct?



Now it is **Ivanka Trump**'s turn for evaluation. When I was asked by my Anon friends to take another look at the time traveling Trump's, I hadn't the faintest clue that she would be involved, but *here* we are. Not that Ivanka comes across as a time traveler. She certainly seems like she knows what she's doing though, nudging us in the right direction.

Way back in **December** of **2019**, and coincidentally only a month after I returned from France to the States, Ivanka posted a series of Instagram photos from her trip to Paris. I'll take you through some of them because they're deliciously esoteric. The first three involve the horizon. Is she staring into the future or the past? Stranger things have happened. One thing seems certain, she is observing Paris from the top of the Eiffel Tower, setting her eye upon the city, *watching*. Also, check out the checkered dress she is wearing. I will have more to say on her fashion statement in a moment.



ivankatrump Countdown to the new year and decade! It's almost time! 🕒

© Instagram/Ivanka Trump

The Trump's are known for their coded statements, and Ivanka did not disappoint. I'll give you a minute to read it to yourself. Don't skip over the **looking glass**. What do you suppose she's trying to insinuate? Obviously, the **COVID psychodrama** was about to arrive on every

television. I am of the opinion that the Elite pulled the “virus outbreak” card from the deck in hopes of overturning Trump, forcing his arm so to speak, and returning power to their court, though it backfired epically in the end. No, something else was going on.



Ivanka on top of the Eiffel Tower may have had something to do with **Q post 3647**, posted on Dec 03, 2019, 1:43:47 PM EST. You can read the [Q drop](#) for yourself but here is the gist of it. The context is the **Paris Climate Accords** and how these types of schemes and other foreign aid initiatives gets funneled back to the politicians in DC. As of the second quarter of 2025, **DOGE** has made this sort of corruption mainstream, but in 2019, many people, Anons and non-Anons alike, were beginning to wake up to it. Speaking of which, I asked my local Anon, **JohnQ**, what he thought of the Eiffel Tower photo. He thought it might have been original from someone on the Q team, wanting to send a message that they were there and watching, which is also what Ivanka was doing.



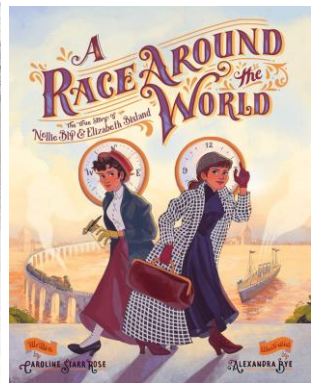
At the Luvre, Ivanka and her husband **Jered Kushner** posed in front of the mirrors so as to remind us of **Project Looking Glass**, and of course, the **yellow** screams of **Q** code. In the instance that we missed the color

scheme, Ivanka wrote: “Reflecting on a great year!” followed by a **yellow heart**.



I told you to check out Ivanka’s checkered dress and now you are about to find out why. It appears to be a near match with the dress worn by Elizabeth Cochrane Seaman, aka **Nellie Bly**. Not a coincidence. Nellie Bly was an American journalist who was widely known for her record-breaking trip around the world in **72 days** in emulation of **futurist Jules Verne**’s fictional character **Phileas Fogg**. Need I remind you that Verne was a **Freemason**, a highly ranked one at that, and how gay is that? Bly is also known for an expose in which she worked undercover to report on a mental institution from within, which pretty much describes DC as well.

What happened is, in **1888**, Bly suggested to her editor at the New York World that she take a trip around the world with the aim of turning the fictional **1873** publication of *Around the World in Eighty Days* into fact. One year later, at 9:40 am, on **11/14/1889**, and with only two days’ notice, she boarded the *Augusta Victoria*, a steamer of the Hamburg America Line, and began her **24, 898-mile** journey. Bly was not the only woman attempting to circumnavigate for newspaper sensation. A competitor named **Elizabeth Bisland Wetmore** attempted the journey in the opposite direction, but in the end, Bly triumphed over Bisland, setting a world record, and still managing to meet **Jules Verne** in the process. Just over seventy-two days after her initial departure, Bly arrived in New York on January 25, 1890, completing her circumnavigation of the motionless plane.



As if the multiverse mirrors and the Eiffel Watchtower photos were not enough to send us all into a nerd frenzy, Ivanka did not call it a day without first posing by a **clock**. Let me guess, it was the eleventh hour? Glad she could make time for it. And pray tell, what is she wearing? Dressed for the 19th-century, are we, hmmm? Having the time of her life, no doubt. High time somebody brought that fashion statement back. She may not have beat the clock, but better late than never. Also, will you call it a coincidence when we turn back time and find Nellie Bly removing her checkered coat only to reveal the same outfit? I've heard of these things happening once in a blue moon, but this is getting ridiculous.

The children's book which tells of Nellie Bly and Elizabeth Bisland Wetmore's race against the clock is called **'A Race Around the World'** and to save time, I'm telling you right now, we might as well call it a day, because the outfit is the same. Intel is being dropped everywhere, even for the Instagram ladies, and the comparison is intended.

Ivanka's Instagram photo was posted at **5:48am** PST, which easily connects us to **Q Drop** 1317, which was published on **5/4/2018**, giving us our **548**. I just linked you to it. In it we come to find that a certain JK, aka **John Kerry**, was seen running around with Iran and other enemies of the state. The actual line that used is **"Racing Around the World."** Obviously, Ivanka's Instagram Ladies had their sleuth work cut out for them, but they rose to the occasion. A deduction in all of this seems easy enough. Ivanka Trump is the Nellie Bly in this story, in close contact with the Jules Verne's of the world, while John Kerry as his kind will be the losing Elizabeth's. Despite losing the election in **2020**, via the Big Steal, it appears as though time is on her side after all.]



Diana, Princess of Wales, and Q

[**UPDATE** 5/19/25: THIS isn't really about the Trump's and time travel but who is to say it isn't? Best to turn over every stone, as they say. The other day, I was walking through Hype Park with my wife and children, having just come from **Buckingham Palace**. Naturally, I was reminded of the first time that I stood in front of Buckingham as a 16 years-old. It was **8/31/1997**, which happened to be the very day that **Princess Diana** of Wales died from injuries incurred earlier that night while fleeing the paparazzi in the Pont de l'Alma tunnel in Paris. She was only **36** years old. I will never forget learning of her death while standing behind the gates at Buckingham, staring in. Diana's funeral was held at Westminster Abbey on **9/6/97**, a Saturday. I flew home and watched it in my bedroom and then met my wife on the first day of class, come Monday morning. Sarah was 15. We were but children.

The vivid memory of Diana's death and Buckingham linked with the meeting of the woman who would later become the mother of my children was ever present on my mind as we walked along the Serpentine on a brisk morning. Kensington Gardens was within sight and to my left, just to the south of us, was an enclosed section of the park with the given title, **Diana, Princess of Wales Memorial Fountain**. It was still closed for another hour or so, but that did not stop me from standing there for a good long moment, staring in, to which I eventually gasped with revelation, "OMG, the park is a **Q**." You can see what I'm talking about in the one photo that I happened to capture from where I was standing. The sidewalk cuts between the two trees, stage left, enters the water circle, and then curves back to the left.



An aerial view confirms my suspicions. It's a **Q**. Yup, the good old **17** number. What an odd shape to design a memorial fountain in. You'd think they'd simply design a pathway around the waterway, but no, the Q-shaped shortcut is intentional. Why am I reminded of living water? As it turns out, I'm way behind in the game. Anon's have been talking about the Q fountain for years, and the connections are self-evident. Was Diana sacrificed by the cold-blooded **blue bloods**, or was her death an elaborate hoax intended to take her off the world stage along with **JFK Jr?**



JD Vance, Klaus Schwab, and Pope Francis

[**UPDATE** 4/22/25: JUST last week, **Katie Perry** “**flew into space**,” LOL. Insert laugh track. I was so busy updating this article that I didn't make time to cover it—a decision that I may regret. The world may be a motionless plane, but the News cycle spins on. Another regretful decision would be to pass up on **Pope Francis**’ passing, given my effort to

investigate time travel and the Trump's, even though it means setting my current research project aside. That is the News that we woke up to yesterday morning. The fact that Vice President **JD Vance** dropped by for a visit on Easter Sunday, only hours before his passing, and wearing a **yellow tie** of all colors, is totally suspect.



Pythagorean Gematria (Reduction Gematria)	111 / 3
Jorge Mario Bergoglio	111 / 3

There he is, Pope Francis, throwing up the **John Wilkes Booth hand sign** in Milan, **1988**, flashing his street creds. Only back then he was known as **Jorge Mario Bergoglio**,

which equals **111** in Pythagorean Gematria. That is certainly interesting since he died on **4/21/2025**, the **111th** day of the year. **Klaus Martin Schwab** also equals **111** but we haven't gotten to his part in the tale yet. And lest I forget, though we should never forget, **9/11** happened with **111** days left in the year. The date of his death, as I just mentioned, was **4/21/2025**. $4+21+20+25$ equals **70**, and **Francis** equals **70**. The **21** in **4/21** equals **Jesuit**, which is what Francis was.



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

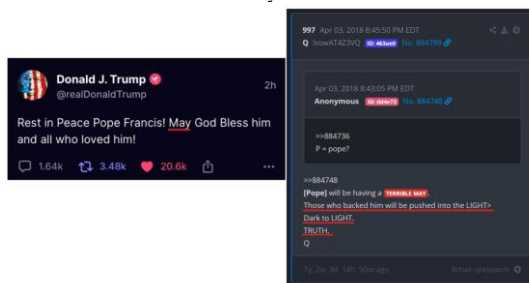
On the day of Francis' death, Klaus Schwab resigned from the **World Economic Forum**, not a coincidence.

Schwab is **88**, and Francis died of a stroke at **88**, like the year that he slipped his hand into his coat. Also, in Simple English Gematria, **Stroke** equals **88**. The resignation of Klaus Schwab cannot be discussed without taking a closer look at **excommunicated Archbishop Vigano**, because Vigano knew a thing or two about the Pope. He saw his true colors, and more importantly, he spoke out about it, which is why he was told not to

let the door hit his butt on the way out. Nab a [video clip](#) of Vigano spilling the beans while you still can. If not, don't sweat it. I've written out the dialogue.

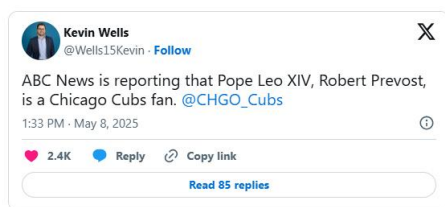
“The fourth revolution theorized by Klaus Schwab, and the family of international financiers in Bergoglio, not a neutral spectator, which would itself already be an unheard-of thing, but actually, a zealous cooperater who abuses his own moral authority ab extra outside the church. The project of the dissolution of traditional society while ab intra, within the church, he pursues the project of the demolition of the church in order to replace her with a philanthropic organization of Masonic inspiration. And it is scandalous. This applies to both, to civil and ecclesiastical world, confirming the criminal conspiracy between the deep state and the deep church. It seems to me that in this conspiracy the role of the Jesuit has been decisive. It is no coincidence that for the first time in history a religious of the Society of Jesus is seated on the throne of Peter.”

Another aspect of my customer service is taking out the highlighter on the entire passage, thereby saving you the effort. You're welcome. Francis was a Jesuit in bed with the Freemasons, the best of both worlds. Talk about reaching across the aisle, literally, where secret handshakes are met in the middle. So gay. According to Vigano, Bergoglio was working hand in hand with Klaus Schwab and other international financiers, intent on taking the wrecking ball out to society as well as the church, making the Great Reset a reality. Will they be happy to know that the Great Reset is happening, just not the one that they wanted?



Immediately after Pope Francis' passing, Trump posted a rather provocative message on Truth Social. "Rest in Peace Pope Francis! May

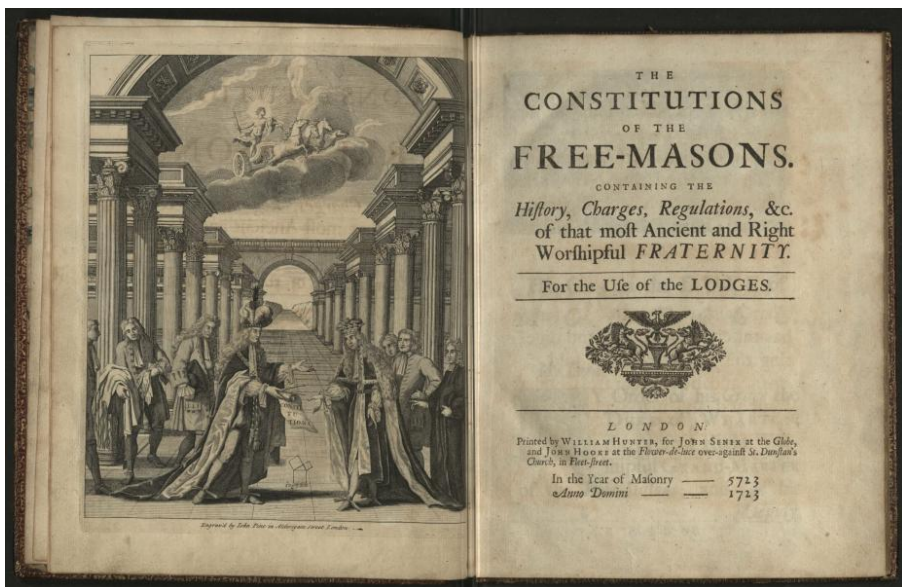
God Bless him and all who loved him!” The May is the interesting part, especially since we were told in **Q-Post 997** way back when on **4/3/18** that the Pope would be having a **TERRIBLE MAY**, adding, “Those who backed him will be pushed into the LIGHT.” Is this why Klaus Schwab stepped down? I will remind you of [Operation Looking Glass](#) and the scrying mirror. Assuming you’ve done your homework then I needn’t have to. JD’s visit may have been far more than prior knowledge. Trump and Co. may have been manipulating events.]



[**UPDATE** 5/19/25: WELL, this is an interesting development. I board a ship in Miami, forsaking the Internet. Francis is dead, and by the time I arrive in Spain, nearly two weeks later, an **American** has become the new **Pope** of Rome. His name is **Leo XIV**, aka **Robert Prevost**, and he comes to us from the Windy City. Now I’m learning that the number one song in the world is **Kanye West** singing “**Heil, Hitler!**” What the hell happened, did I go missing in another reality while crossing the Bermuda Triangle, and have I entered a new dimension? JD, aka the Grim Reaper, sits down with Pope Francis on the eve of his death, and then the black smoke rises from the Conclave for a **Chicago Bears** fan. Is it a regime shift, and how much of a pope’s job title is just waving? What a strange world we live in.

It is actually **ABC News** which let the cat out of the bag. We may have another [Back To the Future Was a Realm Time Travel Movie](#) clue, albeit an encoded one. In the year **2015**, a year which symbolized Donald Trump’s rise towards the presidency, Marty was told *who* had won the world series, and wouldn’t it be nice if they could go back to the beginning

of the season to put some money on the Cubbies? That gave Marty the idea to purchase the Sports Almanac, a decision which ultimately led into the alternate 1985 Biff as President Trump storyline. Sometimes you have to go out on a limb and drop an untested thesis, which is what I'm doing. Is Pope Leo XIV a player in the regime that nobody ten years ago would have thought to place their bets upon?]



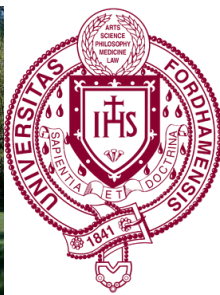
Trump and Freemasonry

[**UPDATE** 4/17/25: SOME of you were beginning to think I'd sold out or that I was dodging Trump's association with **Freemasonry**, hoping nobody would raise their hand in the Q&A. *Whoop-de-doo*, I didn't start off with the tornado blaring gay-dar on page one, send me a cease-and-desist letter from the Conspirators Committee, why don't you? That's 'gay radar' in case you were confused by the spelling. Look at all the pillars lining

Trump's NYC apartment. I see columns on the left and columns on the right. Geez, I've heard of an ego trip resulting from a brisk jog between the **two pillars**, but this is ridiculous. And tell me that isn't **Apollo** on his ceiling. Yup, **The Constitutions of the Free-Masons** from **1723** is a match. Trump's NYC apartment was set up to look like a **Lodge**. So gay. If you need further proof of that fact then turn the page.



Trump's desk is inspired by **Louis XIV**, who was known as the "**Sun King**," intentionally associating himself with the god **Apollo**. Hmmm, making I'm thinking too hard, but I already see a pattern forming. You will recall in my [Kings and Priests of the Thousand Year Reign](#) paper that I talked about the plumbing and the poop problem, specifically in regard to Versailles, a palace of gold which Louis XIV is said to have transformed from a hunting lodge. I spy a **checkerboard** pattern on the floor. We know Trump has a thing for duality because the lobby of Trump Park Avenue has one of its own. And as one lover of artwork to another, the painting in the background is **Pierre-Auguste Renoir's** 'La Loge.' Renoir wasn't simply any kind of painter, he was a French impressionist painter, but also, he was a **Masonic** painter, often filling his canvas with themes and symbols relating to the craft. He just so happened to paint it when he was **33**, probably nothing to see there, and *La Loge* in French means **The Lodge**. You're not exactly building up my confidence, President T.



[**UPDATE** 4/22/25: AFTER covering the death of **Pope Francis**, I was once more reminded of the fact that Trump attended **Fordham**, a private **Jesuit** university in NYC. There are a great number of famous people who were educated by the Jesuits, as you can imagine, and here are a few of them. **Bill Clinton**, **Tim Russert**, **Pope Francis**, **John Kerry**, and **Tim Kaine**. Some of you may have already forgotten that Kaine was attached to the **Hilary Clinton** ticket for the presidency and vice presidency in **2016**, and Killary was married to Kill, a **Jesuit**.

Do you know who else was educated by the Jesuits? **Jeran Campanella** of Jeranism, formally of Globebusters. I did an interview write-up on him several years ago, [Becoming Jeranism](#), and it appears as though the *Becoming* aspect was more of a flip-flop effect, because he's back on the merry-go-round again, inviting everyone that he can to take a trip onto the spinning globe with him. **Robbie Davidson**, **Paul Lindbergh**, and **Patricia Steere**, all of whom were interviewed for [Everything That Was Beautiful Became Ugly](#), have decided to join the carnival ride by following in his Jesuit footsteps. They too are sniffing wafts of the sweaty ball and enjoying every minute of it. Hmm, well, those papers didn't age well, did they? On a side note and for entertainment purposes only, having nothing to do with anything but thinking out loud, because the first amendment gives me that right, I often wonder how many contracts are up. Blessings in disguise. DOGE is the gift that just keeps on giving.]



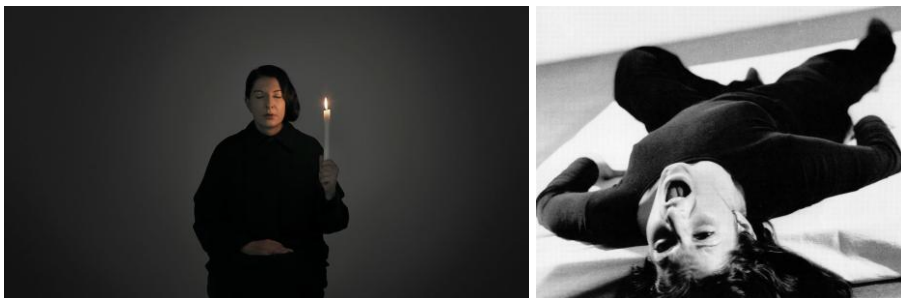
In the updated introduction, I mentioned the origins of this paper, how it began several years ago as an attempt to convey the Wizardly aspect of Trump, not as the typical ‘two-wings of the same bird’ approach, as most have become accustomed to, but in occult terms, as the left and right=hand of Magick. It's not so much a parlor trick as an actual war being waged between a two-beast system, as can be observed in

Revelation. How this ended up as a time travel piece is anybody's guess. Since that time, I have developed actual historical examples of battling Wizards in other papers, like this one, [The Glorious Appearing and Leviathan](#). **Nero** seemingly brought death to the **seven-headed Leviathan** only to have the **Flavian**'s rise up in his place. The first beast which culminated with Nero was bad news, but then, the second was worse. I've covered Nero's role as the antichrist in [Nero Redivivus](#), and also, how Paul properly prophesied that fact in [The Glorious Appearing and Paul](#). The entire incident was a death and resurrection ceremony. Is that what is happening with Trump?



When you stop to think about it, the entire plotline to The Wizard of Oz was in regard to women arguing over a pair of shoes. It was also about the left and right-hand approach to Magick. **Glinda** enlisted **Dorothy** to follow the yellow brick road towards the Emerald City, knowing that the **Wizard** would instruct her in melting the Wicked **Witch of the West**. Did she tell her to click her heels together in Munchkinland and return home right then and there? No. FYI, they were both witches. That is the

point that I'm trying to make. Glinda may have told Dorothy that she was a good witch and that the Wicked Witch was bad, oh, sure, let's just take a witch's word for it, but in the end, they were both witches, and their game was the checkerboard of duality and magick. By the way, we all know that the Wicked Witch is Killary in this scenario.]



The War of the Wizards came to my attention years ago during a **Marina Abramovic** interview, held on stage of all places. Like Aleister Crowley and others of her ilk, Marina Abramovic is evil-incarnate. 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 presumedly while supposed Reality 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. You’d think someone like that would know the script even when she’s acting the part of improv, but maybe I’m giving her more credit than she deserves.



Abramovic is directing our attention to tarot, of which the **Magician card** is numbered **One** on the list. That’s the **Fool** card, being identified with the **Trickster**. You can read all about that in [The Trickster and Lucille Ball](#). It’s not a coincidence that ‘The Economist’ made the very comparison in **December 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*, which is the occults way of describing ‘On Earth as it is in Heaven.’ 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. Typically, ‘order out of chaos’ is their manner of accomplishing it.

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 remind 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. The crossroads are expanded whenever and wherever he shows up. His equivalent is the **Trickster**, as mentioned. More pointedly, I discussed the role of the Trickster 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 telling us that Stevie's 'Wand' 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. So gay. Or is he simply referring to the size of a Wizard's wand and nothing else? 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.



Once again, the point to all of this is that there is the left hand and the right hand of magick, 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 mystery tour. 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 same place where they filmed [The Atomic Bomb Hoax](#), and possibly even staged [The Superman Murder-Suicide Hoax](#) and as well as [The Manson Murders Hoax](#). 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.



Who Is Trump? Four Possibilities

[**UPDATE** 4/17/25: TO this day, Donald Trump is not listed as a Freemason. I *checked*. Not only that—the Freemason's also adamant that he is not their own. The unparalleled repulsion and in fact utter disdain we have witnessed by the **Operation Mockingbird** Media mouthpieces bathes the Trump presidency in fascinating light. He appears to have betrayed them. Perhaps they are simply covering for him. Perhaps it is all a charade and a script, including the cover of **TIME Magazine**, which depicts Trump obliterating their **member**-ship, do you see what I did there? **Joe Biden** was a **Freemason**, no quarrel there. In fact, Biden was declared a **one** at the Prince Hall Grand Lodge of South Carolina on **January 19, 2025**, the day before Trump was sworn in. Was Biden already a Freemason, and his admittance all ceremony? Biden is also a Catholic and Catholics have been banned from joining masonic lodges since **1738**, so what the hell is going on?

As I currently see it, there are as many as four different scenarios which describe Trump and his involvement with the Lodge Brothers. Read them over and let me know if I've missed any.

1. He's one of them, an actor, creating order out of chaos.
2. He's one of them and is quite literally warring with a certain faction, not quite unlike the American Civil War, or the left and right-hand approach to magic.
3. He *was* one of them until he wasn't. He broke away and went rogue.

4. He infiltrated Freemasonry and was a mole. In this way, he was never one of them. He only pretended to play along before making his eventual move.

Which of those four numbers you choose will change your entire perspective on conversations such as the one we are having. I couldn't really say where I land, as I see evidence for every view. All I can really do is live my life as I believe it should be lived, report to you what interesting topics and tidbits I find and then wait out the rest.]



Trump: Unlearning What I've Learned

[**UPDATE** 7/7/25: JUST because someone's a red piller doesn't mean he doesn't have his head up his ass. That probably wasn't very nice of me. You should at least know that I'm mostly commenting upon myself. Here's something else which hardly anyone cares to talk about. Red pillers fall into denominations just like any other religious or religiopolitical group. For the longest while, the same could be said of me on both counts. I had succumbed to a fetal position, which is embracing a no hope defeatist attitude. My older investigations will attest to the fact that I threw Trump in with the rest of them. I had looked into Anon and decried that as a PSYOP against humanity as well. Regardless, I made the conscious decision to listen to what they were saying. It required hours and hours of conversation, a prerequisite for religious or philosophical discourse, and

to quote **Yoda**, I finally realized that I needed to unlearn what I had learned if I was to properly understand their position.

This paper began in **2020**, when Trump had moved from **Number 1** to **Number 2** on my list of **Four possible identities**. That is to say, he was a **Wizard** in the duality game. But then, as my various investigations progressed, there were far too many occurrences to be labeled as mere coincidence. Things were happening. Nobody saw the destruction of the **Georgia Guidestones** coming. And just a few months later, the overturning of **Roe v Wade** was the most unexpected event in modern history. Less babies would be dying as a result of it. Which is why I found myself having to make a previously unthinkable decision. Would I remain thrilled at these turn of events, or double down on my claims, refusing to recognize a miracle when it came along? To my astonishment, I began to discover that many red pillers never really wanted the world to be changed for the better. What they're really after is watching the world burn.

I have now found myself progressing through **Number 3** on my list until finally landing upon **Number 4**. That's where I currently stand, though I am more than willing to be wrong. *Prove it*. The following reports were written in real time. My entire worldview was shifting. I simply wasn't ready to accept that fact quite yet.]



Closing Ceremonies at the Georgia Guidestones

[**UPDATE** 7/10/22: THIS one took us all by surprise, didn't it? My wife was in pre-labor when the News hit our mailbox. That the Georgia Guidestones was destroyed by a reported bomb blast. The date of its destruction was **7/6/2022**, only one day after **CERN** fired up its engines.

My daughter was born on the following morning. What a glorious way to enter to world if I do say so myself. Anywho, as you have probably already come to expect, the numbers are all over this one. The first thing to note is the moment in which the blast hit. **4:03:33**. As if that's not suspicious.

The Guidestones have stood for **42 years**, which is nearly as old as I am. I was born on December 28, 1980, for the record. But let's not get hung up on my age. **Explosion**, **Freemason**, and **Jesuit** all *equal* **42**. As mentioned, the bombing ritual happened on **7/6/2002**, emphasis on the 7/6—like **76**. The same date is **George W Bush's 76th** birthday. You will likely recall that Bush is a certified **Skull and Bones** member. **76** again. It's the secret society that identifies with the number **322**. And wouldn't you know it, the Georgia Guidestones etchings were unveiled on March 22, 1980, or **3/22**. The builders and destroyers have all left their calling card, it seems.

Here are a few more numbers for your consideration. The day of the Guidestones destruction coincided with the **201st** day of **Pope Francis'** birthday. Man, this guy shows up often. **The Jesuit Order**, **Order of Illuminati**, and **Skull and bones** all *equal* **201**.

Word or Phrase	Reverse Full Reduction
Skull and Bones	76
RC Christian	76

Elberton / Area code

Area codes 706

We have already seen how **Skull and Bones** *equals* **76**. Well, so does **Bomb**. It only gets better though. The name of the person who supposedly wrote the Guidestones is a certain **RC Christian** and guess

what his name adds up to. But then take a look at the area code his Guidestones are in. **706**.

The numbers just keep on coming. July 6 is the **187**th day of the year in the Gregorian calendar; **178** days remain until the end of the year. **Kabbalah** equals **178**, bringing us right back around to this very numbers game, whereas **Society of Jesus** and **Washington DC** both equal **187**. Simply incredible.

Something else worth mentioning (actually, it would be a crime not to) is that the sun lined up with Sirius on **7/6**. The alignment happens every year during the first week of July and would not be missed at the Guidestones. In ancient Egypt, both **Isis** and **Anubis** were identified with Sirius. The Mysteries of Isis centered upon the cycles of death and rebirth, whereas the jackal-headed elohiym Anubis was capable of walking the line between the worlds of the living and the dead. Likewise, in ancient Shamanic cultures, Sirius was believed to be a portal where the souls of the dead departed this realm for the next. And again, seeing as how CERN fired up her engines a day earlier, it's hard to convince me that this wasn't a death and resurrection ceremony for the present Great Reset.



Roe V. Wade Overturned: A Swing of the Pendulum in the Ceremony Numbers Game

[**UPDATE** 12/7/22: WOWZA. Can anybody claim they saw this one coming? The fact that the **Roe V. Wade** era met its end in left field without even managing to be a blip on the radar tells me this may prove to be the biggest and most alarming story of the year. Look, I'm thrilled at any notion that one less baby will be murdered for Moloch, but I definitely detect the birth of a new plan gestating. Chucking Roe V. Wade to the curb was in all likelihood an announcement from the Cabal that the

pendulum would be swinging from the left hand of magic to the right side of things, all by design.

122. That's the sponsored number in all of this. 122 equals abortion. But then notice when the story was leaked. 5/2/2022. The Media wanted us to know about it before the judges could climb into their stealth bombers. It's no coincidence that May 2 was the 122nd day of the year.

"Abortion" = 122 (Reverse Ordinal)									
A	b	o	r	t	i	o	n		122
26	25	12	9	7	18	12	13		

Roe v. Wade was decided on January 22, 1973, giving us another 1/22 date. Pope Francis equals 122, so we have right here a connection to the abortion decision. As already mentioned, abortion equals 122, but then so does Satanic, San Francisco, Jesus Hominum Salvator, and Washington. Satan and Washington go hand in hand. You might be wondering then why I brought San Francisco into this. The Church of Satan was established in San Francisco on the 122nd Meridian West.



Justice Samuel Alito was born on April 1, 1950, and he wrote the opinion that overturned Roe v. Wade. The News dropped on the 137th day of his current age and both Washington D.C. and Government equal 137.

And then comes the divide and conquer tactics on the following morning, 5/3/2022. Here is one such headline.



"Hanger" = 53 (English Ordinal)
 H a n g e r 53
 8 1 14 7 5 18



Biden comes out swinging after draft of abortion decision leaked

Biden on Supreme Court leak: Roe should not be overturned, 'A woman's right to choose is fundamental'

Word or Phrase	Full Reduction
Basic Fairness	53
Vesica Piscis	53

Again, the headline is from 5/3, or 53. Notice the big bold letters 'BASIC FAIRNESS.' It adds up to 53. *Ridiculous*. And then they have the tenacity to go and start showing pictures of a hanger. 53 again. You can't make this stuff up.

In that *same* article we read a headline, a quote from Joe Biden. He says: 'A woman's right to choose is fundamental.' Wrong. Murder is never a fundamental right, but let's go with the program and see what the numbers have to say about it. A woman's right to choose is fundamental equals 144. What else equals 144? President Biden equals 144. You've got to be kidding me. But then so does Jesuit Order.

Norma Leah Nelson McCorvey (September 22, 1947 – February 18, 2017), also known by the pseudonym "Jane Roe", was the plaintiff in the landmark American legal case *Roe v. Wade* in which the U.S. Supreme Court ruled in 1973 that individual state laws banning abortion were unconstitutional.^[2]

I'm telling you right now this whole thing is so rigged it doesn't matter if you cut the red or the blue wire. Babies matter and living souls' matter. But the Roe V. Wade decision on either end of the stick is the equivalent of a grenade, and somebody has pulled the pin. I've already spoken about the abortion number but in 1973 we discover another 122-nugget. Norma McCorvey, known as Jane Roe, the subject of the Roe v. Wade case, was born on 9/22/1947. And so, notice, the decision on January 22, 1973

was made 122-days after her birthday. A birthday as you should well know is the most Satanic and high holy day of the year.

W <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Freemasonry>

Freemasonry - Wikipedia

The first Grand Lodge, the Grand Lodge of London and Westminster, later called the Grand Lodge of England, was founded on St John's Day, 24 June 1717, when four existing London Lodges met for a joint dinner. Over the next decade, most of the existing Lodges in England joined the new regulatory body, which itself entered a period of self ...

Speaking of birthdays, the talk of the town in the gematria community happens to be the day in which Roe v. Wade was overturned. It came on June 24, 2022, precisely 1 month and 22 days (there's your next 122 number) after the memo leak on the 122nd day of the year, which just so happens to be Freemasonry's birthday.

Word or Phrase	English Ordinal	Full Reduction	Reverse Ordinal
John Roberts	144	54	153
Jesuit Order	144	54	153

From and including: Monday, May 2, 2022

To and including: Friday, June 24, 2022

Result: 54 days

Getting back to the 53. The decision came 54 days after the memo was leaked. Close but no cigar? It landed precisely 153 days after the anniversary of the Roe v Wade decision. The 54 does come into it though. The head of the Supreme court John Roberts adds up to 54 right alongside the Jesuit Order. And keep in mind the decision to overturn was 5-4. And anyways, womb equals 53.

"Venus" = 54 (Reverse Ordinal)									
V	e	n	u	s	54				
5	22	13	6	8					

Perhaps more importance to the 54 number can be found in Venus. Fact of the matter is, these sickos align their game with astronomical signs, and on June 24, Venus moved into cancer in the time of cancer. What is

cancer ruled by but water? We are born in water. And go figure, Roe is like *row* and Wade like *wade*, both water activities.



It's pretty obvious there is astrology going on here. The cancer sign shows us what looks like a 69. We are told the Apollo 11 moon landing went down in 69, LOL. To their benefit, it occurred in Cancer, and Cancer is ruled by the moon. But also, Supreme Court equals 69.



 <https://www.cnn.com › us › live-news › miami-florida-building-collapse-06-24-21 › index.html>

[June 24 2021: South Florida building collapse near Miami - CNN](#)

The Freemasons are all about celebrations it seems, as June 24, 2021 was another big birthday bash, but in Miami rather than Washington. The time of the collapse reportedly happened at 1:22. The Roe v Wade decision you will recall happened on January 22, 1973, or 1/22, precisely 122 days after Roe's September 22 birthday. And the memo leak was on May 2, 2022, the 122nd day of the year, 1 month and 22 days before the overturning. Also, this bears repeating: Abortion equals 122. Satanic equals 122. Any questions?

The Miami incident revolved around John McAfee, another magic bunny rabbit trail entirely. But since we're already there, Miami is a water city and

the 305-area code, and Roe v Wade was overturned on Freemasonry's 305th birthday.

Order out of chaos.]