



STOLEN HISTORY, DEPOPULATION, HIDDEN ALIENS, & THE SPACE HOAX IN MOONRAKER



The World According To Dolly's Braces

Stolen History, Depopulation, Hidden Aliens, & the Space Hoax in Moonraker

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YOU will try but will not succeed. Dismiss the **Mandela Effect**, call it a PSYOP, bad memory, or the power of suggestion for all I care, but you will not be able to explain this one away. Because it has not and cannot be done. **Dolly's braces**. She used to but now she no longer wears them. The Mandela Effect sponsors, via [CERN'S Part In This](#), went too far this time around. You know it and I know it. Perhaps you have absolutely no idea what I'm talking about. *Bummer*. If only you hadn't missed out on all those two-week long Bond marathons on cable television in the 90's.

Roger Moore's fourth outing as **James Bond** in the **1979** movie '**Moonraker**' proves to be the campiest of them all, with an opening number that not only suspends but defies belief, and the rest—an obvious

attempt at raking in on the success of George Lucas' 'Star Wars'—doesn't fare much better. Regardless, Moonraker was the most profitable of the series until Pierce Brosnan's Goldeneye, and I don't care what you say, I happen to like it, shameless product placement, double-taking pigeon, and all. Its notable villain wasn't one-time bad guy **Hugo Drax**, but the repeat performance from a guy named **Jaws**. No, not the shark, though he too is an obvious rip of the Steven Spielberg classic. The Great White took a chomp out of the box office in **1975**, and then amazingly, a 7-foot-tall Polish strongman with metal teeth capable of chomping through electrified rebar showed up in the Bond-verse, but not until **1977**. Does he chew on broken glass for cereal too? Imagine the product placement possibilities.



If what I'm describing rings a bell, then you'll likely *also* recall the most memorable moment in the entire film, and it doesn't even happen until after a Bond fight. Jaws crashes down to the earth—*again*, only to meet a buxom blond with schoolgirl pigtails, and the two fall instantly in love. Watch the scene while [the link](#) is hot. What makes their meeting so memorable is the comedic chain of events. *Follow* along. Jaws is stuck

inside a giant wheel. A thermos of 7UP is on the table next to him. Dolly helps him out of the wheel. Jaws smiles down upon Dolly with those handsomely gruesome metal teeth of his. Rather than handing out a fake phone number and then calling it the day, Dolly smiles back. The kicker is that she too is wearing braces. Because obviously, Jaws and Dolly were a match made in heaven. Cue Tchaikovsky's Romeo and Juliet Overture. The movie ends with Jaws and Dolly flaying off in space together, but whatever. You totally know he'll be crashing down to the Earth again, a little dusty and in need of a dry cleaners but otherwise unscathed.



I wish I could show you the scene I am describing, but *alas*, that too cannot be done, seeing as how Dolly no longer wears them. Nowadays, whenever Dolly smiles back at Jaws, all she has to show for it are her pearly whites. The Mandela Effect strikes again. Admit it, you have the bad memories this time around, don't you?

MOONRAKER and the Millennial Kingdom

[**UPDATE** 6/27/25: OVER the last several years, I have taken many deep dives into The Mandela Effect. You may recall such jaunts as [The Lion and the Lamb](#), [A Goldenrod of Confusion: C-3PO's Golden Leg](#), [The Thinker Is a Headache](#), [The JFK Assassination Was a Hoax](#), [Samson and the Hair Cutter: Two Merging Realities](#), and my personal favorite, [Back To the Future Was an Actual Time Travel Movie](#). I managed to swim through those currents without receiving a leg cramp. There are probably dozens of others relating to the subject but those are enough to get you started. What the Mandela Effect specializes in is MacGuffins, and the thing about a MacGuffin is, they are only there as a prop to aid the

protagonist on his ever-expansive *inward* journey. The ME is a PSYOP for sure. But then, summing up the PSYOP in Moonraker with Dolly's Braces is a tunnel vision when there is much more at play.

I mean, **Star Wars** has Mandela Effects, and **The Lord of the Rings** has at least one Mandela Effect that I know of, but they also play their part in my much broader **Millennial Kingdom** investigation. You can read those for yourself *here*. [The Undying Lands: Elves of Middle-Earth and the Millennial Kingdom](#) and [The End of the Millennial Kingdom and Star Wars](#). After allowing the current paper to sit on the shelf for nearly a decade, collecting dust, I figure it's time to give 'Dolly's Braces' the same treatment. Chock it up to a recent viewing of Moonraker with my sons. And not only that one, but the entire James Bond catalogue. My head is already swimming with parallels. If all goes as planned, and I don't end up doggy-paddling with a leg cramp, then you can expect many more UPDATES to come.



The movie varies considerably from **Ian Fleming's** book of the same name, enough so that notes should be compared between the two, because the changes themselves are a sleight of hand into the greater PSYOP at work. More on that some other time though. In the book, Bond never leaves England, *boring*. The movie makes up for that by offering an entire pallet of locals, including California, Venice, Rio de Janeiro, the Amazon, and... *wait for it...* space! And if that's not enough, Hugo Drax builds a lavish mansion north of **Los Angeles** which, we are told, was "**brought stone by stone from France**." You see, even France becomes a locale, even if Bond never steps foot into the country. If you're not seeing the Millennial Kingdom cover up aspect of the PSYOP, then give me another moment to explain.

After a Drax Industries **Moonraker Space Shuttle**, on loan from **NASA** to the United Kingdom, is hijacked in midair while piggy-backing upon a jumbo aircraft, instantaneously destroying the aircraft, **M** assigns 007 to the case. Arriving at LAX, Bond boards a private helicopter piloted by

Drax's personal pilot, **Corinne Dufour**. They then take a spin towards Drax's industrial spaceplane-manufacturing complex just north of Los Angeles, an obvious stand-in for **U.S. Air Force Plant 42**, an extension of **Edwards Air Force Base**, where the Space Shuttles were built. In fact, the aerial footage derives from Palmdale, a suburbs of greater Lancaster.

I might as well point out that **Charles Johnson** waged his battle for the **flat earth** from Lancaster, speaking out against the **Space Shuttle hoax**, as seen in this **1977** article, **The Plane Truth**. Incredibly, Moonraker also taps into the NASA space hoax, being an Intel movie and all. The **U-2** spy plane program was developed there and at **Area 51**, and of course, the **alien narrative** is not absent from either location. The claim that **President Eisenhower** met with aliens at Edwards Air Force Base in **1954** is a popular theory among UFO researchers. Thus, Moonraker's plot hits close to home, letting us know that NASA's true calling is a subversive one. And talk about hitting close to home. Since I am playing the part of the tour guide in the Mojave Desert, I might as well add that Edwards Air Force Base is right off California State Route 14. It is a stretch of road intimately familiar with me because my wife and I lived outside of the **China Lake Naval Base** when we were first married and her employment was with **Lockheed Martin**. Good times. We were young and all alone in the desert with nothing to do, being too poor to afford a television in the bedroom.



While swooping over Drax's industrial complex in the Mojave Desert, Corinne Dufour tells Bond, "**What he doesn't own, he doesn't want,**" leading us into the next oddly placed movie spectacle. Drax's mansion and estate is a **baroque** one, and, as I've already mentioned (to quote Dufour again) "...was **brought stone by stone from France.**" *Um.* That is outlandish, even for a Moore-era Bond film—Why would they do that? I will tell you. Everything in Moonraker is painted in campy colors so as to

highlight a series of seemingly loose ends when in reality they are puzzle pieces oiling the wheels of the greater PSYOP. Stolen His-Story is one of them, and the supermodel astronauts, observed doing their daily exercises, continue Moonraker's sinister theme of subverting reality. Look, just because we wouldn't begin learning about stolen His-Story for another third of a century doesn't mean they weren't purposely planted breadcrumbs. **Alfred Hitchcock** was dropping Intel in **Vertigo** decades before the **CIA's MK-Ultra** program would bust open. And anyways, the [1893 Chicago World Fair](#) was a part of the MK cover-up nearly a hundred years before the Moonraker movie makers would lay their hands upon it.

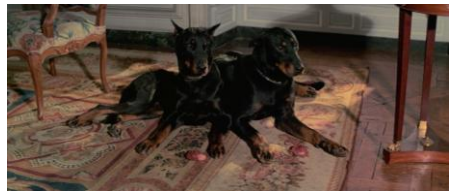
That is to say, we are told Drax carried every stone from France, leaving Moonraker's original seventies audience with little choice but to nod approvingly or wince at the thought, but with all we've come to learn, it is very difficult reading that in any other light than Stolen His-Story. Drax's mansion is as Old World as they come, being a **Tartarian** one.



Given that locals are all the rage in Moonraker, it may be interesting to note that the exteriors of Drax's baroque estate were shot at **Vaux-le-Vicomte**, a chateau located in Maincy, near Melun, 34 miles southeast of Paris. Supposedly built between **1658** and **1661** for **Nicolas Fouquet**, the **Superintendent of Finances** for **Louis XIV**, we are told that Fouquet purchased and demolished three villages in order to acquire the necessary grounds. Afterwards, displaced villagers amounting to **18,000 workers** were charged with the upkeep and maintenance of the gardens if you can actually believe that. The mansion has its own plotline, and, like Moonraker, is nearly as campy. Feel free to follow along on [Wiki](#) in the instance that you suspect I may be making this up.

Louis XIV became so jealous over Fouquet's estate, with his 18,000 workers from the village, that he had him arrested for it. On **8/17/1661**, the playwright **Molière**, aka Jean-Baptiste Poquelin, debuted his latest, 'Les Fâcheux'. The celebration, we are told, was impressive, a little too impressive, with the superintendent's home being far too luxurious for the king's taste. **First Minister of State Jean-Baptiste Colbert** convinced the king that Fouquet's lavish lifestyle was funded by the misappropriation of public funds. Colbert, who conveniently replaced Fouquet as Superintendent of Finances, *go figure*, had him arrested.

That's not the best part though. Louis XIV was so jealous of Vaux-le-Vicomte that he went about enlarging his dad's hunting lodge into the **Palace of Versailles** that we know and love today. Who knew that this would work as a prequel to [Kings and Priests of the Thousand Year Reign](#). Don't you just love when research comes around full circle? With Versailles, I commented extensively upon the fact that nobody thought about installing a bathroom, despite the water fountain. *I checked*. Anywhere between **3,000** and **10,000 courtiers** and **servants** worked at Versailles at any given time. Meanwhile, the average person poops once or twice in a 24-hour period, thereby delivering as many as **20,000 turds** in a single day. That's a lot of loads being dumped in the hallways and the front lawn. Talk about a royal pain in the ass. If anyone should have been imprisoned, it's Louis' architect.



Bond's meeting with Drax is a tense one. The interior shots were filmed at a completely different location, by the way. **Château de Guermantes** was supposedly built in **1710** and is still **Old World**, even if its origins story is more believable than those of Vaux-le-Vicomte or Versailles. Drax is seated at a piano, playing music worthy of his surroundings. He may want us to believe that he is the architect of his world, including the Renaissance flourishes which he has planted in Lancaster, but we know who he really is—an **Inheritor**.

Seated obediently next to Drax are a pair of Doberman Pinchers. While bemoaning the loss of his Moonraker shuttle, all the while expecting Bond to apologize on behalf of the British Government, Drax tosses his dogs chunks of raw meat. Neither so much as flinches if it means eating their

portion until he commands them to do so. And when he finally does, incidentally after requiring Bond's loyalty and respect, they devour it. The meat is a metaphor for humanity. The dogs are the technology he is building to lure humanity into a false sense of security before destroying them.



After a tense meeting with Drax, Bond is given a personal tour of the facility from **Dr. Holly Goodhead**, *I know*. Might I also point out that Holly is defined as “a **shrub** or **small tree**.” *Just saying*. The good doctor takes Bond to the centrifuge simulator where he is encouraged to experience the gravitational forces associated with any given space launch. And of course, Bond can't turn down the challenges thrown at him on a first date, no matter how extreme. What neither he nor Goodhead knows is that Drax has ordered **Chang**, his personal Japanese hitman, to amp the console knob from the 3G to 20G, which will prove fatal. A blackout would occur at 7G. Well, Bond outmatches every G that is thrown at him, promptly escaping, thanks to a **Q** gadget, but were you surprised? More importantly, what do you suppose is the meaning of this parable?

For starters, Drax is an obvious **Howard Hughes** type. Today, we would all point the finger at **Elon Musk**. Same difference. In either instance, space agencies are a front, and Drax is the fictional brains of the operation. Though **Mercury**, **Gemini**, **Apollo**, the **Space Shuttle** missions, the **ISS**, and **SpaceX** were faked, the goal is not simply to hoax us but misdirect or masquerade the Truth. Try not to forget about what happened on **1/27/1967**. **Apollo 1 astronauts Virgil “Gus” Grissom, Edward “Ed” White, and Roger Chaffee** were killed in a fire while seated in the command module on Cape Kennedy's launch pad, and anyone who's ever taken a red pill knows that they were murdered. *Knowing* too much is my guess. The Moonraker Mastermind tried the same thing with Bond, and with a space simulator of all gadgets. Only someone who places a mannequin in front of the mafia's butcher shop would think that way. Though the shape of the earth and the implications of a firmament are both important, I believe their subversion goes far beyond cosmology.

While staying as a guest in Drax's chateau that night, Bond decides to cash in on Corinne Dufour's claim, which I had forgotten to mention earlier, involved an "anything you need" offer—wowzers. Entering her room without knocking, Dufour doesn't scream "Get out of here, creep!" No, she calmly tells Bond that her mother gave her a list of things not to do on a first date, to which Bond replies, "Maybe you won't need it. That's not what I came for." Sure thing. He stays for *that* anyways. Like we ever really believed you for a second, Roger Moore James Bond. How many first dates does this guy land in a day, anyhow? Well, Bond beds with her, never once thinking to pump her for information, and then waits patiently until she falls asleep so that he can slip out of the sheets and do what he really came for, which is robbing a safe. When Dufour catches him in the act, did she scream at the bad man and tell him to go away? No, she literally becomes an accomplice like a good Manchurian Candidate. I'm telling you this story because of the tragic scene which follows.



On his way back to the airport, assumedly with Dufour as his helicopter pilot, Bond stops to say goodbye to Drax. Drax is hunting pheasants with a shotgun for sport as though he were skeet shooting while Chang and the Doberman Pinchers look on. A dozen dead pheasants are laid out on the road. Standing over them are two of Drax's supermodel astronauts. More foreshadowing. The pheasants are people, and just as importantly, what Drax thinks of people. He is planning a mass depopulation event on par with the [UN's Agenda 2030](#) and the plan that was once scribbled out on the [George Guidestones](#) as a confessional. The two ladies standing over the pheasants are the prototype superhumans expected to replace them. It is a complete reversal of the [536 AD: Fire Reset Event](#), corresponding with the [500 Years of the Phoenix](#), which brought about [The End of Camelot](#), thereby ushering in the Millennial Kingdom and the resurrected sainthood. Let's hope the Anon's are correct and their plans

have failed, as per [The Wizard of Trump: Time Traveling President](#), though it may be too soon to call. Nobody on either side has heard the singing fat lady from what I've heard.



Drax implores Bond to take a shot at the pheasants before he can leave for the airport. The reason being that another assassination attempt is upon him. Tucked away in a nearby tree, a sniper puts Bond into his crosshairs. “You must, it is such **good sport**,” Drax insists, handing him a gun, to which Bond replies, “**Unless you’re a pheasant**.” Drax seems to laugh under his breath, perplexed by the response of a man with a *literal license to kill*. Was it simply chivalry on Bond’s part or was he already attuned to Drax’s sociopathic tendencies? Well, they release the bird. Bond shoots and the bird flies on, unscathed. Drax snickers with self-righteous indignation. “You missed,” he says, to which Bond replies, “Did I?” The sniper falls out of the tree. Returning the shotgun to Drax, he adds, “**As you said, such good sport**.” The parable this time around is that Bond has a license to kill, but only in the service of saving greater humanity. You can make of that what you will. I do believe there are agents of good working to stop the agents of evil.



Immediately following is not only the most troublesome scene in the movie, but also a contender for one of the darkest in the entire series. After Bond departs for his next destination, as it happens, Venice, Dufour arrives on the hunting grounds only to be accused by Drax of conspiring with Bond to steal from him. She denies the accusations, an obvious lie, to which Drax terminates her employment, *immediately*. She turns to leave. Dufour snaps his fingers. The Doberman Pinchers, restrained by Chang,

begin growling and salivating at the meat that is prepared for them. Dufour turns to see the dogs and suddenly realizes what a ‘termination’ entails. She runs into the woods. Chang releases the dogs. She runs and she runs, hoping to distance herself from the incessant panting, and then she continues running. Bond never arrives to save her. Dufour’s demise is another confessional. MK Inheritors have a history of hunting humans for sport, and that should come as no surprise, as their endgame is the ultimate orgy sporting event.

Human-hunting is the [hunting](#) and killing of human beings for other people’s [revenge](#), [pleasure](#), [entertainment](#), [sports](#), or [sustenance](#).^{[[citation needed](#)]} Historically, incidents of the practice have occurred during times of social upheaval.^[1]

Wiki has an article on [human hunting](#), albeit a short one. There is very little commentary upon it, but then telling us, “**Historically, incidents of the practice have occurred during times of social upheaval**” may be all that we need to continue the conversation.

- In Ancient Greece, the [upper class](#) of [Sparta](#) regularly practised the stalking and killing of members of their servile [helot](#) population; such murders were carried out both by the secret police ([Crypteia](#)) as a means of keeping the helots [cowed](#) and unlikely to revolt, and as part of the [military training \(agoge\)](#) for Spartan youths.
- In Europe, authorities sometimes hunted down adherents of "heretical" religious minorities, such as the [Waldenses](#) in the Alps^[2] the [Cathars](#) in the Languedoc,^[3] [Anabaptists](#) in Germany,^[4] and the [Huguenots](#) in France.^[5]

Human hunting probably goes all the way back to Babylon. Wiki at least admits that it was a thing in ancient [Greece](#), and that the upper class of [Sparta](#) regularly practiced the stalking and killing of members of their servile [helot population](#), often for military training among the Spartan youth, though today we would call that a gang initiation. Those human hunters aren’t the fish I’m looking to fry in this scenario though. It’s Medieval Europe that has my interest, or in more broader terms, the Middle-Ages, and once more, Wiki happens to deliver, even if the entire article comes across like someone is speaking under their breath.

The [Waldenses](#) were the victims of human hunting in the Alps, the [Cathars](#) in the Languedoc, aka southern France, the [Anabaptists](#) in Germany, and the [Huguenots](#), also in France. *Dang*. Are you aware of who those four people groups are? Past experience with religiopolitical denominations advises me that none of them would get along with the other if they were tossed into the same room, which is a total shame, because all groups were hunted down for holding a specific and forbidden slice of suppressed knowledge that would surely broaden our peripheral vision and help to complete the puzzle if they were assembled.



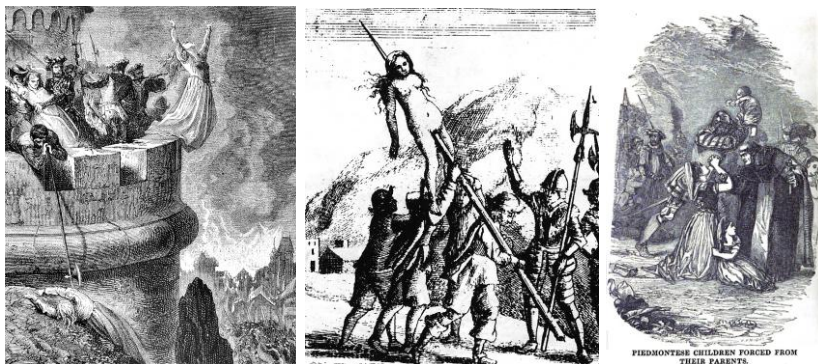
THE END of the Millennial Kingdom and the Waldensians

Jumping back into the filthy bathwater of official history again, the **Waldensians** were founded by **Peter Waldo** in Lyon around **1170**, though even that is contested by the historians, as they may have been around at an earlier date, albeit another name. Included in the ongoing debate the Sabbath. **Seventh-day Adventist** founder **Ellen White** frequently referenced the Waldensians in her writings, claiming them to be genuine **Fourth Commandment** observants, among adherers of other Biblical truths.

Adding to the intrigue, most of what we know about the Waldensians derives from **Roman** propagandists. For example, they were referred to as '**Insabbati**' or '**Sabbati**', a reference no doubt to their obedience. I've included an Illumination depicting Waldensians as **witches** in *Le champion des dames*, by **Martin Le France**, **1451**. Oh no. Look at the Waldensian women riding around on their broomsticks, no doubt on their way to Sabbath observance. LOL. Kind of makes you wonder if the **Salem Witch Trials** was a staged Catholic psychodrama as well. By the way, Martin Le France was **secretary** to both **Antipope Felix V** and **Pope Nicholas V**, once again telling us all that we need to know.

Yes, the Waldensians have my interest, because the **Natsarim** disappeared from the history books and then, what do you know, the Waldensians appeared like clockwork. Well, here is some more of that official history for your consideration. I'm sourcing Wiki, so be sure to [follow along](#). In **1184**, **Pope Lucius III** excommunicated them at the **Synod of Verona**. Pope Innocent III went even further during the **Fourth Lateran Council**

in 1215, officially denouncing them as heretics. Oh dear. But already, as early as 1211, more than 80 Waldensians were burned as heretics at Strasbourg. Rome was nearly a success in crushing the rebellion, but then starting in 1304, the Waldensians managed to rule Buda, the capital of Hungary, until 1307. It was a short stint, but at least they in turn had a little fun in excommunicating Pope Benedict XI.



In 1487, Pope Innocent VIII issued a bull, *Id Nostri Cordis*, issuing their extermination, though here they are referred to as the Vaudois. They actually went by many names, like the Piedmontese, perhaps because Sabbath keepers were far more widespread than we have been led to believe. Somebody named Alberto de' Capitanei responded to the bull by organizing a crusade and launching a military offensive, wiping out many of the Waldensians in the process, and the survivors either disbanded or fled.

Regardless, reports of their existence persisted, and beginning in 1526, Reformation delegates sought to bring them out of hiding, dangling a French Bible for reward. They not only took the bait, but they also assisted translator Pierre Robert Olivetan with the help of John Calvin by providing 1500 gold crowns to cover its cost of publication. By 1545, French king Francis I issued the 'Arret de Merindol' and assembled an army against the Waldensians. Led by Jean Maynier d'Oppede, Provence was a slaughterhouse, resulting in hundreds to thousands dead, depending upon estimates, and several villages were devastated. In the following years, Roman officials forcibly removed children from the 'Sabbati' or simply impaled them on stakes. Their ultimate weeding, however, derives from those who offered them an olive branch.

Today, the Waldensian Church survives, though it is Reformed and aligns with Presbyterian theology, which is another way of saying they do not observe seventh-day Sabbath. Well, that's one survival tactic, I guess.

When in Rome. For gaslighting purposes, they argue that the Waldensians never observed the Sabbath to begin with, and that furthermore, the Catholic Church accused them of it for no reason in particular. That must be it. They can live in denial all they want. In fact, every denomination on earth can deny it all they want. I've shown in papers like [Chess and the Millennial Kingdom](#) that **Sabbath** is embedded in languages all over the world, and how do you explain away something like that?



Catharism (/ˈkæθərɪzəm/ *KATH-er-iz-əm*;^[1] from the Ancient Greek: καθарοί, romanized: *katharoi*, "the pure ones"^[2]) was a Christian quasi-dualist and pseudo-Gnostic movement which thrived in Southern Europe, particularly in northern Italy and southern France, between the 12th and 14th centuries.^[3] Denounced as a heretical sect by the Catholic Church, its followers were attacked first by the **Albigensian Crusade** and later by the **Medieval Inquisition**, which eradicated the sect by 1350. Around 1 million were slaughtered, hanged, or burnt at the stake.^{[4][5][6][7]}

THE END of the Millennial Kingdom and the Cathars

The other eradicated group were the **Cathars**, and according to their [Wiki article](#), they were completely eradicated by **1350**, no thanks to the **Medieval Inquisition**, tallying an incredible death count of **1 million**, being either slaughtered, hanged, or burnt at the stake. What the hell did these people believe for it to come to this? I will tell you a trade secret. Nobody knows. Allow me to break down the official narrative anyways.

Though the term *Cathar* (/ˈkæθɑːr/) has been used for centuries to identify the movement, whether it identified itself with the name is debated.^[13] In Cathar texts, the terms *Good Men* (*Bons Hommes*), *Good Women* (*Bonnes Femmes*), or *Good Christians* (*Bons Chrétiens*) are the common terms of self-identification.^[14]

In the testimony of suspects who were put to the question by the Inquisition, the term 'Cathar' was not used amongst the group of accused heretics themselves.^[15] The word 'Cathar' (aka. Gazarri etc.) is coined by Catholic theologians and used exclusively by the inquisition or by authors otherwise identified with the Orthodox church—for example in the anonymous pamphlet of 1430, *Errores Gazariorum* (Re: *Errors of the Cathars*).^[16] The full title of this treatise in English is, "The errors of the Gazarri, or of those who travel riding a broom or a stick."^[17]

For starters, nobody who was identified as a “**Cathar**” cared to refer to themselves as such. Only the Roman propagandists of the Inquisition thought to name them that. There is your first red flag. An anonymous pamphlet of 1430, ‘**Errores Gazariorum**,’ interpreted to mean, ‘**Errors of the Cathars**’, has an even fuller title which reads: “The errors of the Cathars, or **those who travel riding a broom or a stick**.” LOL. LOL. LOL. It’s totally okay if you want to plant a face palm with that one. Yeah, the Waldensians were riding around on broom sticks with the Cathars, and seeing as how both groups populated **southern France**, you figure the air traffic controllers were working around the clock, ensuring that nobody was crashing into the Cathedral spires and castle towers. The pamphlet’s writer is anonymous because the propaganda is so cringe worthy that nobody dared sully the family name by attaching their name to it. In actuality, the million-plus murdered broom stick travelers referred to themselves as **Good Men** (*Bons Hommes*), **Good Women** (*Bonnes Femmes*), or **Good Christians** (*Bons Chrétiens*). Oh dear. How provocative. Let’s see what these Good Christians happened to believe that deserved eradication.

The writings of the Cathars were mostly destroyed because of the doctrine's threat perceived by the Papacy; thus, the historical record of the Cathars is derived primarily from their opponents. Cathar ideology continues to be debated, with commentators regularly accusing opposing perspectives of speculation, distortion and bias. **Only a few texts of the Cathars remain, as preserved by their opponents** (such as the *Rituel Cathare de Lyon*) which give a glimpse into the ideologies of their faith. One large text has survived, *The Book of Two Principles* (*Liber de duobus principiis*), which elaborates the principles of dualistic theology from the point of view of some Albanenses Cathars.

Cathar texts were completely destroyed, thereby silencing their witness and leaving us only with a historical record told by the victors. There are

a few Cathar texts preserved, but only as the evidence provided by the accusers in the kangaroo court. Why is this sounding like [Nuremberg](#) or [Friday XIII](#) all over again? Probably because mythomaniacs prepare their meals with a cookbook so thin it could be labelled ‘Shake N’ Bake.’ They simply can’t help themselves. The **Templar** was shown the back door by **1307**, precisely when the Cathars were given the steel-toed boot, not a coincidence. And like the Templar, the sheer number of accusations thrown their way is as dizzying as the Copernican Revolution, but if you want this summed up in Sunday School terms that can be understood in a Thesaurus of insults, they were **Gnostics**. Duh-duh-duh.

Assuming the broom riding story has any merit to it, and it doesn’t, here are their other colorful accusations for your consideration. Cathars denied Christ’s physical incarnation, believing him in Platonic terms to be the human form of an angel. The historians think it was probably more in line with **Docetism**, a train of thought that I covered in [Besorah Kepha: The Gospel of Peter, a Commentary](#). His Resurrection was also rejected, preferring that it resemble **reincarnation** instead. Could this be because the Millennial Kingdom was already upon them and the number of pre-existent souls had already cycled through the womb of the earth?

They considered the Christian symbol of the **cross** to be no more than a material instrument of torture and evil, though I would be willing to bet it was in fact the **crucifix** which they were rejecting. I base some on this on other accusations, that the Cathars denied **transubstantiation**, **purgatory**, **prayers for the dead**, and **prayers to saints**, the very staples of Catholicism as we know them. Like the Natsarim before them, they rejected the Catholic **Trinity** in favor of **Arianism**, oh dear.

They identified **John the Baptist** to be the same entity as **Elijah**, which is fascinating considering what I covered in [The 7000 Year Timeline Deception and Saint George](#), but then they also apparently saw the two of them as evil. That’s a bit of a curveball. Others were claiming that Cathars saw reproduction as a moral evil to be avoided, as it continued the chain of reincarnation and suffering in the material world. If that were even remotely true among the majority of them, then “Good Christian” men would not be sharing beds with “Good Christian” women. Unless it were being pushed by Top Management as **LGBTQ+** is today, then a movement like that would naturally die out on its own.

Their accusations only continue from there. **13th century chronicler Pierre des Vaux-de-Cernay** has them clinging to **Plato's Theory of Forms** but on steroids, in which the Spirit realm was created by a good God, whereas the material was created by the evil Demiurge. Under this view, physical Jesus was evil, a false messiah, and a lustful lover of the material **Mary Magdalene**, whereas the spiritual Jesus inhabited the spirit realm and was a true lover. In another odd turn, they have the true Jesus inhabiting the physical body of **Paul** rather than the physical body of Jesus. I didn't see that one coming.



Now that I have mentioned **Mary Magdalene**, I might as well throw my own Mary Magdalene research into the fold. Here are a few just to get you started. [Mary Magdalene and the Adulteress.](#) [Mary Magdalene and the Alabaster Jar.](#) [Mary Magdalene and the Holy Grail.](#) [Mary Magdalene: The Disciple Whom Messiah Loved.](#) [Mary Magdalene: Hairy Mary and the Woodwose.](#) [Mary Magdalene and the Maiden in the Tower.](#) [Mary Magdalene and the Mandala.](#) More like *several*. That was a dump truck full, I know. There are others but this should whet your appetite. It is almost funny though, up until this very moment, I have never touched upon the Cathars. And you know what that means, don't you? Moonraker is now an *official* member of my Mary Magdalene retinue. *Woot-woot*. I might as well include a couple of more 'M's in the title and call it 'Dolly's Braces: The Mandela Effect, the Millennial Kingdom, Mary Magdalene, and Moonraker.' And given my mood before this is over, I just may go through with it.

To be forthright, I might have snubbed Mary Magdalene's connection with the Cathars on the basis that the theory is inspired by **Dan Brown's Da Vinci Code** novel. I have to admit though, hearing court witnesses accuse the Cathars of **Mary Magdalene** talk screams of the false accusations thrown at YASHA'UA Messiah on the night of his trial before

the Sanhedrin, twisting his every doctrine into something that it was not. In this instance, having the Catholic clergy concoct a story which would assign Jesus as the evil, lustful lover of Miryam, and furthermore, claiming that a whopping **1 million Frenchmen** died, and that countless more were willing to be martyred for the belief, may indeed give insightful information. A more practical and probable scenario, given the number of martyrs, is that Miryam of Migdal was the wife of YASHA'UA, and many still believed it to be so, end of story. In Millennial terms, Rome conspired against those who were loyal to the Kingdom.

There is academic controversy about whether Catharism was an organized religion or whether the medieval Church imagined or exaggerated it. The lack of any central organisation among Cathars and regional differences in beliefs and practices has prompted some scholars to question whether the Church exaggerated its threat while others wonder whether it even existed.^[12]

Perhaps in time I will expand this paper to include more on what little is known of the Cathars, albeit wack-a-doodle and improbable. The far more likely scenario, however, is that they were invented. To quote Wiki: **“There is academic controversy about whether Catharism was an organized religion or whether the medieval Church imagined or exaggerated it,”** which is just another way of saying official history is a gauntlet of Media manipulation, and the historians are waking up to it. To quote Wiki again, some scholars are prompted **“to question whether the Church exaggerated its threat while others wonder whether it even existed.”** Yup, the Cathars were a package deal of made-up titles, strawman arguments, and an imaginative people. Not that I'm questioning the **1 million** dead, necessarily. Assuming the number is a correct one, then what are we looking at, **1%** of the “Cathar” population or **10%**? There had to have been millions upon millions of them, as the tally of martyrs doesn't even take into account the many ruined lives.

If my Millennial Kingdom thesis is a correct one, then Rome began a hostile takeover over the Church towards its closure, writing a false and revisionist history to support their harlot authority, and bulldozing anyone over who stood in the way of it. The following accusation comes from the **Inquisitor Bernard Gui**, and given their rewriting of His-Story, may contain the most honest confession on our Controller's part.

Then they attack and vituperate, in turn, all the sacraments of the Church, **especially the sacrament of the eucharist, saying that it cannot contain the body of Christ, for had this been as great as the largest mountain**

Christians would have entirely consumed it before this. They assert that the host comes from straw, that it passes through the tails of horses, to wit, when the flour is cleaned by a sieve (of horse hair); that, moreover, it passes through the body and comes to a vile end, which, they say, could not happen if God were in it. Of baptism, they assert that the water is material and corruptible and is therefore the creation of the evil power, and cannot sanctify the spirit, but that the churchmen sell this water out of avarice, just as they sell earth for the burial of the dead, and oil to the sick when they anoint them, and as they sell the confession of sins as made to the priests.

Firstly, the issue was over their rejection of the eucharist. Frenchmen would observe Catholics eating the supposed body of Christ and then pooping it out, which could not happen, they claimed, if God were in it. There is more of that poop problem for you. You'll know what I'm talking about if you read the report. Only a sinner would poop the manna out, telling us that the papacy and the Inquisitors had smelly bottoms.

In regard to baptism, I have never met someone who believes water is evil. Nothing could be more detached from cognitive reality. If this were even remotely true, all Rome would have to do is watch the Cathars die a slow self-inflicted death by way of dehydration. No, the issue was clearly over the selling of water by churchmen, as well as oil for anointing, and even worse, the price for a confession. I seem to recall an incident when YASHA'UA flipped tables for a lesser offense, and the posse stung him up for it. I'm sensing a repeat pattern here. Leave it to the "Gnostics" to confront Catholicism. And I don't know if you're seeing this, but we have before us a Reformation that was not reported by the history books. The Reformation to follow was controlled and largely scripted. It's like they say, the true revolution will not be reported by the Media.

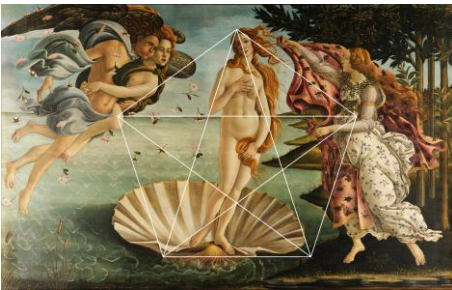
In regard to the accusations against them. Imagine the Germans at Nuremberg, listening to the claims being spoken by the Joo Media and their Zionist victors, and going, "What the hell?" That is what it is like to inhabit an episode of The Twilight Zone. Did some of those Cathar claims derive from confessionals? No doubt. What might you confess to if there was any hope that you'd be spared from the pyre, or that you'd be granted a moment's relief from the rack?



DR NO: Saint George and the Dragon

[UPDATE 4/5/2026: YOU were aware that I'd be bouncing all over the 007 catalogue, yes? *Moonraker* is simply intended as the springboard. That is a good thing because the **Millennial Kingdom** theme can be found throughout Bond's body of work, beginning with the very first movie entry in his series, **Dr. No**. You can be sure that I'll have other things to say about this movie a little later on down the turnpike.

The **dragon** though. Bond is continually warned that a **fire breathing dragon** haunts Dr. No's secret base on Crab Key, and that nobody who has confronted it has ever lived to tell. We can sit around discussing how lacking the dragon truly is in the special effects department, and how the movie makers were going for something far more menacing, or we could discuss the esoteric elements. I'd prefer the later, how about you?



Honey Ryder is played by **Ursula Andress**, who is widely considered the **first** official **Bond girl**. Honey Ryder is a collector of **seashells**. When we first see her, she is coming up out of the **sea** with a seashell like **Venus** in a **seashell** of her own, and nearly as naked as **Eve**. Where to even start? Already, my mind has gone into overload.

Salt is **alchemical** and also a **duality**. Salt can be used for the preservation of meat, while salting a field ensures destruction. In the Bible, salting bread entailed a **Covenant of Salt**. Fun fact, **Ezekiel 16:4** possibly prophesizes that YASHA'UA Messiah was salted before being wrapped

in swaddling clothes as part of the covenant. Think of **Sodom** and **Gomorrah**'s salted planes or why **Aphrodite** the goddess of **love** married **Ares** the god of **war**. Duality. Meanwhile, I have shown that seashells were a bumper sticker and a sign of the **resurrection** in my [Pilgrim's Path: The Way To the Millennial Kingdom](#) research paper. It all connects.

For the ancients, salt was akin to **sexual appetites** and **reproduction**, which again brings us back to Venus in a seashell. For **Pythagoras**, salt derived from the **sun** and the **sea**. *Same thing*. Speaking of the sun, in [Sleeping Beauty and the Feminine Divine](#), I go to great lengths to paint **Eve** as a **preexistent spirit** who inspired **Adam** to reach heavenward. In this way, we see the calling of every Man and Woman. A Woman inspires man to become Man just as assuredly as a Man inspires woman to become Woman. Sorry but not sorry, feminism has no part in that equation.

As a frequent visitor, Honey Ryder desperately doesn't want to be found by the inhabitants of the key. And she certainly isn't expecting "Prince Charming" to discover her whereabouts. So now we have a **Princess In Exile** situation on her hands. After rising from the sea, James Bond and Honey Ryder set out on an adventure across Crab Key, hiding from danger wherever it lurks. Their duck and cover drills are quite comparable to Adam and Eve after being expelled from Paradise in **1 Adam and Eve**. Indeed, Honey Ryder was an exemplary first Bond girl. But I am not through.



The very name Honey Ryder is dripping with sexual innuendos, no pun intended. It reminds us of a **vagina**, the sort that is written about in **Song of Solomon**, as assuredly as the pricey **conch shell** which Honey Ryder makes a point to collect, even at the risk of her own life. That too turns our minds to genitalia. Already, many of you know where I am going with this. I am about to offer my [Vesica Piscis: Mysteries of the Millennial](#)

[Kingdom](#) paper. The **Vesica Piscis** is the fish bladder. It is the **Ichthys fish** and the **Age of Pisces**. It equals the **153 Number**, like **Magdalene**. **Medieval architecture** used the **Vesica Piscis** in nearly all of its buildings as testimony to **CHAKA'MAHA**, or rather, Wisdom, the **feminine Divine** aspect of ALAHAYAM, coming down from heaven.



Well, Bond may not have saved the girl from the dogs in *Moonraker* but he does happen to slay the dragon of Crab Key, which is why it is my position that **Saints George** and **Margaret** were invoked in Bond's very first outing. Some of you will tell me that Bond slayed nothing, and that he was in actually taken captive by the dragon, which is true as well. You may also be wondering who Saint Margaret is. Evidence that you haven't read [The Seven Thousand Year Timeline Deception and Saint George](#). In that one I showed overwhelming evidence that George was **Elijah**, the woman saved was the church, and the dragon whom he slayed was in fact a **reptilian** living within the **Antichrist**. Look, just give it a read before being one of those "Nuh-uh!" people, okay?

Saint George was the first to stand up to **Emperor Diocletian**. Scores of saints followed. The same could be said with Bond and Dr. No. Dr. No was the first SPECTRE agent of many SPECTRE agents to be killed in the following series. A DEEP STATE war was initiated at its closing credits.

Answering your question, George has a **female counterpart** and Saint Margaret is it. I also identified her as **Tabitha**, **Elijah's counterpart** in [Apocalypse of Elijah](#). So you see, you will need to read the report. Tabitha was slain by the Antichrist but he could not keep her down. She resurrected. Margaret was **swallowed** by the **dragon**, just as assuredly as Bond and his female counterpart were swallowed by the dragon, but the

dragon could not keep her either. She resurrected, which is why Margaret is often depicted as conquering the dragon in her escape.]



MOONRAKER and the Millennial Kingdom Continued: The Georgia Guidestones, and the Depopulation Reset

DESPITE what you might be thinking, I haven't forgotten about *Moonraker*. We are back on track, but probably not for long. When we last left off, Corinne Dufour was a victim of Drax's human hunting, a documented pastime of the Elite. She was terminated for assisting Bond in opening the safe. Contained within the safe were the blueprints for a glass vial made in **Venice**, which is why Bond headed there next on his 'globe' trotting adventure. In Venice, Bond encounters Dr. Goodhead while she snoops around a glass factory. She appears to be part of a tour group. The tour guide is excitedly pointing out various antiquities in their collection, such as an **18th-century** glass-handled sword owned by **General Menotti**. Why the name drop? It's so—*specific*. He was a **19th-century** **politician-soldier** who fought in the **Second** and **Third wars** of **Italian Unification**, and his **father**, **Giuseppe Garibaldi**, was an **Italian general** who contributed to the creation of the **Kingdom of Italy**. Probably clues.

There is also a **bowl** fashioned in **1520**, as well as a **14th-century** something or other in the collection. Regarding the bowl, the tour guide adds, "If it ever came on the market, it would certainly fetch a price in excess of **one million American dollars**." The antiquities have a price tag but they are also priceless in a way, because they are **Old-World** relics, like the city itself, reminding us that Drax's baroque mansion in the Mojave Desert and its connection with Tartarian society was not a fluke, nor a stretch of imagination in the analysis process. This is a movie about the Elite's plan to return the earth to her former glorious state by means of mass murder. In Millennial Kingdom terms, it is her Edenic state which

they want, as experienced by the resurrected saints. Nimrod set the precedence when plotting to take the Kingdom by force rather than finding its coordinates through a life well lived. We should probably pay attention to the antiques then.



After a confrontation with Dr. Goodhead, Bond is apprehended by Drax's henchmen. A campy chase ensues through the canals of Venice, thereby disrupting romance at every turn—a total misuse of the waterways and what they were intended for by the MK inhabitants if you want my opinion, but that is obviously the point. You will see what I mean in [Star Forts of the Millennial Kingdom](#). Old-World inhabitants designed **Star Cities** surrounded by water, or sometimes with canals of water, as is the case with Venice, for healing purposes rather than war. We are repeatedly reminded of that in *Moonraker*. Though the Elite want the Old World all to themselves, their violent means of acquisition just goes to show the utter disregard they ultimately have for it, and why they never would have been welcomed in to begin with.



Returning to the factory later that night, Bond discovers a secret biological laboratory and learns that the glass vials are intended to hold a deadly nerve gas. When the scientists accidentally knock over a vial, Bond watches their horrific death while noting the carefree rats in a cage. Animals are apparently unaffected by it. The answer to this mystery is an obvious one.



The Elite cannot go through with their plan, playing God that is, and depopulate the earth, thereby hording an Edenic state all for themselves if the prospects of Eden have been destroyed as well. Was it not included in the **Ten Commandments** of **NWO**, as written on the **George Guidestones**? Notice how I said '*was*'. I've brought up the Guidestones to several individuals as of late, all of whom had the same reaction. They were shocked to learn that a monument celebrating the murders of billions existed for over forty years without their knowledge, and that it was destroyed in **2022**. What did and still what does it mean for the current state of things? I intend to revisit the Guidestones at the end of this report. The inscription read, and I quote:

1. **Maintain humanity under 500,000,000 in perpetual balance with nature.**
2. Guide reproduction wisely – improving fitness and diversity.
3. Unite humanity with a living new language.
4. Rule passion – faith – tradition – and all things with tempered reason.
5. Protect people and nations with fair laws and just courts.
6. Let all nations rule internally resolving external disputes in a world court.
7. Avoid petty laws and useless officials.
8. Balance personal rights with social duties.
9. Prize truth – beauty – love – seeking harmony with the infinite.
10. **Be not a cancer on the Earth – Leave room for nature – Leave room for nature.**

Moonraker offers us a potential solution as to how the NWO might accomplish their task. Developing a weapon, a cancer if you will, which

would eradicate humans without impending nature. Of course, if that doesn't work, there are **FEMA** Camps and **makeshift cities** intended to disorient and sever us from our religiopolitical, social, and genealogical ties, as depicted in Dystopian movies like **The Giver** or **Silent Running**.

Flip back a dozen or so pages to Bond's arrival in the helicopter at Drax's baroque estate and tell me what you see. Prototype humans intended to repopulate the earth. Our first glance of them is while they are occupied exercising. Nothing wrong with a little fresh air and exercise. Only here it just so happens to hit up the NWO's **second commandment**. Drax's introduction at the piano easily embodies the **ninth**, while his fascist speech from the Moonraker base in space, which we haven't arrived to yet, perfectly fills in for the others.

I will remind you that Moonraker was released in **1979**. **6/26/1979**, specifically. The Georgia Guidestones was not unveiled until **3/22/1980**, several months after the fact. There is that **3/22 Skull and Bones** number that keeps showing up on occasion. In case you haven't put the two and two together yet, Moonraker is an Intel movie.



Discovering Drax's weapons of mass destruction quickly lands Chang, the Japanese assassin, onto Bond's tail. Notice how 'ass' is in assassin, *twice*. Because that is what Chang is—an ass of an assassin. Their final battle begins in the glass factory, where Chang proceeds to assassinate every priceless artifact in sight. You see, even a fight scene is choreographed with an underlying message in mind. In one instance, Bond lifts the million-dollar blue bowl with the thought of smashing it over the head of Chang. An alarm goes off. Bond returns the vase, almost reverently, and the alarm is muted, only to watch Chang instantaneously shatter it into a hundred pieces. I'm not saying the blue bowl is intended to represent the firmament, but this is after all a space movie, and that is how my mind thinks.



Even more direct is where Bond and Chang end up. Bond throws him through the stained glass clockface of **Saint Mark's clocktower**, instantly killing him. Why a clock? Not just any clock, though. St Mark's features an **astronomical clock** that is a remarkable example of late **Medieval 15th-century** engineering. It not only tells the time but also tracks the positions of the sun, moon, and stars, even displaying the **phases of the moon** and the **zodiac** signs. So, why end the life of Drax's assassin with this clock, given all clocks in the world? Medievalists were obsessed with the age they were living in. Specifically, the **Age of Pisces**, as testified to in [Mystery of the Maypole](#), [The Green Man](#), and perhaps most importantly of all, [The Hidden Wilderness and the Moon Map](#). Drax's mission, in zodiac terms, was to set a new course into Aquarius by turning back the clock. Perhaps the breaking of Saint Mark's astronomical clock symbolizes a momentary loss of control over time and Bond's halting the swift current of events which Drax had plotted.



During the fight, Bond discovers evidence which suggests Drax is already moving his operation to **Rio de Janeiro**. Hoping to apprehend him before his departure, Bond invites **M** and **Sir Fredrick Gray**, the Minister of Defense, for an inspection of the bio lab, cautiously wearing gas masks as they enter. But not before first deducing that Dr. Goodhead is **CIA**, bedding with her as a reward for his genius guesswork.

Did I mention that the password to the bio lab is a series of five musical notes punched into a keypad? Probably not. The tune is a familiar one. Its tones are G, A, F, (octave lower) F, and C, **John Williams** iconic theme to **Steven Spielberg's 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind.'** *Hold on.* First, the 007 movie makers borrow the name as well as the teeth of

Spielberg's shark, and then, rather brazenly, William's song, and in a movie that relies heavily milking the cash cow of Spielberg's friend, George Lucas. Why be so blatant about it when 007 was already the most successful franchise in the world, and did you notice how Roger Moore James Bond never spoofed 'Saturday Night Fever'? Probably because Spielberg never directed that movie. I hope a statement like that will make more sense before this is over.

Once inside, Bond discovers a makeshift lab, meaning all that is left is a spacious Italian room of **Renaissance** design and an agitated Drax, demanding to know what is going on. I suggest there is a direct connection to be made between the makeshift laboratory, where the destruction of humanity was being cooked up, and the Old-World room which they were hoping to inherit by their actions, and Drax himself, standing there like a boss. Not to mention the theme to 'Close Encounters.' Everything is connected and with a purpose.

The result of their meeting is that Bond is perceived as a wack-a-doodle by the Minister of Defense, thanks to Drax's gaslighting, and off the case. M then places Bond on a 2-week leave, asking him where he would like to be off to. Bond replies that he's always wanted to take a vacation in Rio de Janeiro. Handing him the vial which he had retrieved from the lab, he also asks that Q analyze it.



In Rio, Bond reconnects with Dr. Goodhead. He also has his second and third of several encounters with Jaws, thereby bringing us around again to the Mandela Effect. A few years back, I wrote what I had intended to be an Introduction to '[The Lion & the Lamb: The Mandela Effect.](#)' It still is. Aside from that, I didn't really know what to do with it. But then, seeing as how Ian Flemming and MI6 proved a pivoting point, I have decided to include it here before taking another look at Dolly's pearly whites.



THE MANDELA PSYOP and 007

[**UPDATE** 3/18/2022: The Mandela Effect is decades in the making and an obvious pet project of the Intel community. No surprise, even the Media is pranking us. The Mandela Effect is intended to crawl up your skin to the point where even your shadow will itch, but you needn't let it. Give it time, and don't forget to breath, eventually you settle into the groove. The [Manson Family](#) was another *obvious* Intel psyop, and in matters such as these, I'm reminded of it.



When The Family said, 'let's go **Creepy Crawling**,' they were referring to a game which involved sneaking into people's homes at night and rearranging their furniture while they slept. Sure, the Manson's reportedly committed the deed, but likely only among those who were reading the Script, like **The Mama's and the Papa's** pass around girl, **Michelle Phillips**. That's just Intel's way of telling us that spooks do it all the time. Today, they have the Intel-net. But that's not to say they won't enter your home and reposition a book or two on the shelf. Flip a family photo around. Perhaps turn the thermostat up a few notches. Let you sweat your nap-nap time out. If the boys down at Langley are feeling especially frisky,

they'll swap out the family goldfish and then watch you deny it when your child claims otherwise.

Why would they do something like that? The reason is obvious. To screw with your head. But again, you needn't let them. It's happened to me, you know. I'm keen to their behavior and have noticed a furniture piece or two rearranged in recent months. One such occurrence happened after waking up in the morning. The chess board had been rotated **180-degrees**, signifying that somebody had been standing within ten feet of where I slept, probably my FBI agent, **Kevin**. I decided to return the chess board to its proper position and Kevin was not pleased, apparently, because it returned **180-degrees** on the following morning. That's what the Mandela Effect is. The entire Construct has become an obsessive game of creepy-crawly, and you're the crazy one for noticing.



Another term for what the Manson's' were cooking in *your* kitchen has become a matter of therapy for abusive relationships, and that is **gaslighting**. The very phrase derives from the **1944** movie of the same name, '**Gaslight**'. Its plot centers on **Ingrid Bergman**, whose husband is attempting to convince her that she's crazy. The reason being so that he can lock her up in a mental institution.

Obviously, Hollywood is another wing of the Intel community and Gaslight is one of those films in a long line of many where they confess to their crimes. The reason they keep doing it, telling us to open our mouths and say *ah* while spoon feeding us the magic choo-choo, is because we are giving consent to their crimes in our unbelief. Fun fact, [Wikipedia](#) reminds us that **Angela Lansbury** made her **film debut** in Gaslight, which is no small coincidence since the Lansbury family also

played a part in the Manson PSYOP. You see, we're already making connections.



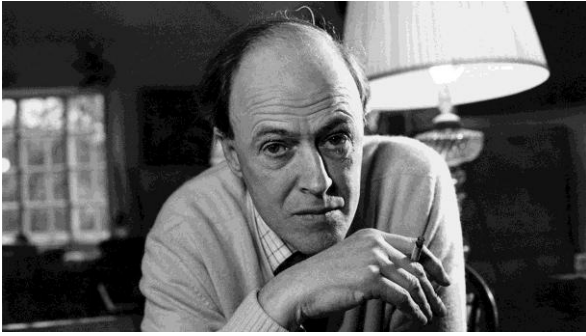
Ministry of Truth [\[edit\]](#)

The Ministry of Truth controls information: news, entertainment, education, and the arts. Winston Smith works in the Records Department, "rectifying" historical records to accord with Big Brother's current pronouncements so that everything the Party says appears to be true.

You know we'd come to it, **George Orwell's** **Nineteen Eighty-Four** novel. **1984** is no longer fiction and you'd have to be living in a cave to be oblivious to that fact. Though now that I think about it, you're probably only living in a cave in this scenario because 1984 society offered little other choice, and so, not even that analogy is a good one. And seeing as how you're probably only reading this report on your off-grid compound, you already know the plotline. It's literally a play book sitting on your shelf, which you refer to from time to time. I needn't explain it again then but here it is anyways.

The **Ministry of Truth** (**Newspeak**: **Minitrue**) is the **ministry of propaganda**. As with the other ministries in the novel, the name *Ministry of Truth* is a deliberate misnomer because in reality, it serves the opposite: It is responsible for any necessary falsification of historical events. However, like the other ministries, the name is also apt because it decides what "truth" is in Oceania.

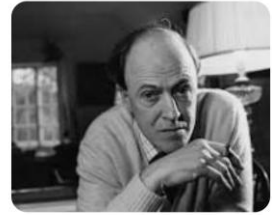
The **Ministry of Truth** has a [Wikipedia](#) article, which tells us all about the Ministry's job, rectifying historical records to accord with Big Brother's current pronouncements so that everything the Party says appears to be true. Gee, I wonder if Rome ever anything like that with the Millennial Kingdom. You figure it wasn't easy for my favorite Intel publication to let that out. It feels good though, to speak the truth once in a while—don't it, Wiki? I mean, reading it felt uncomfortable. What they could have said, in simpler terms, is that the Intel community is actively rewriting history. One such method is in the alteration of old films. Mind you, I'm not the one saying it. Orwell is. *Incredible*. Agent Orwell told us this would happen. The Mandela Effect has been planned for decades, maybe even centuries.



[UPDATE 2/28/23: Children's author **Roald Dahl** became the talk of the town when it was reported [here](#), [here](#), and [here](#) and in a thousand other Newspapers that several of his books were receiving the latest greatest woke treatment due to some of his choice words being deemed too offensive. *Mm-hmm*, they're rewriting his books. For starters, the Oompa Loompas are now little 'people' rather than little 'men.' If the differentiation somehow confuses you, it's probably because you're a straight, white, conservative male. Your very existence is probably offensive to the non-binaries. But then the gluttonous chunker Augustus Gloop is 'enormous' rather than 'fat'. Seems to me that enormous is far more offensive than being a fatty but why try to spoon feed sensitivity readers with a healthy dosage of logic? They're already victims of a hundred if not thousands of Intel psyops and are showcasing the recognizable symptoms of **Stockholm Syndrome**, like **Patty Hearst** but on steroids.

Precisely one week after the Dahl debacle it was reported [here](#) and [here](#) that James Bond author **Ian Fleming** would be receiving his very own 1984 treatment. I will admit that one was a bit of a shocker, but only because of the close proximity between announcements. The Ministry of Truth is either getting lethargic and lazy or being a little too obvious is the point of their operation. They want us to see the pieces getting moved around on the board. Our emotional response is by design. Eventually the moral outrage wears down into complacency due to some other controversy in the News and the scriptwriters know it. The fan boys are in a hissy fit but what they don't seem to understand is that 007 was always an Intel product. Can we expect outrage from the gullible public at discovering that inconvenient truth? No, we cannot.

In April 1942, aged 25, Dahl was posted to Washington DC to join the British Embassy as assistant air attaché. In the US **Dahl became a spy working in a division of MI6 alongside Ian Fleming, the creator of James Bond.** (Dahl later adapted Fleming's novel *You Only Live Twice* as the screenplay for the 1967 Bond film.) Nov 23, 2019



Discovering the Dahl-Fleming connection literally only took 30 seconds of my time. It was a hunch and that is all. But look at what I dug up by punching both names into my search engine. Dahl and Fleming were **MI6** buddies. Say it ain't so! How is it that nobody else on the Intel-net is figuring that one out? It's so freaking obvious by now that the rewriting of their books is a Media-backed psyop purposely staged to resemble 1984. They do it all the time but with Intel creations like James Bond and Willy Wonka, they want you to know that it's being done. I already mentioned that moral outrage eventually leads to tolerance, and if there is any currency to the New World Order, compliance is it. But for all I know, the ghosts of Dahl and Fleming whipped up their latest operation to distract us from another operation altogether.]








[**UPDATE** 4:10/25: **'YOU Only Live Twice'** was the title of the **1967** movie starring the only 007 who needs no introduction, **Sean Connery**, and Sean Connery has strangely escaped the ME game. Well, here is a fun fact about the Intel community. 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**. Thought you could get away that easily, huh Dahl? As MI6 agents, he and Fleming both knew a thing or two about Media manipulation. For example, in the movie, Dahl has 007 **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. I'm mentioning this now because there are many different ways which they screw with us, and now it is the moment when we focus upon the one you've been waiting for.]



THE MANDELA EFFECT: Dolly's Braces

[**UPDATE** 3/17/22: THE problem everyone is having in attempting to debunk Encyclopedia Brown's greatest case ever, **Dolly's missing braces**, is that the entire scene loses its context without them. Not only that, but the bulk of the NASA loving Baby Boomer generation, fondly recalling the Sixties PSYOP and refusing to trade in their pharmaceuticals for red pills, at least managed to catch a screening of Moonraker at one time or another, and if so, will fondly recall the scene, even if the movie's overarching plot has since escaped them. For the rest of you, I've already offered a thorough description in the opening. Given the accumulating page numbers of this report, I'm not doing that again. Often, in instance of the Mandela Effect, when two or more realities merge together, bringing us ever closer to **Project Looking Glass**' [Singularity Event](#), we can expect to find residue of the formal reality we remember. Well, here is some of it.

	Description: When Jaws is attacking Bond and Goodhead on the gondola in Rio, this man knocks out the gondola technician and tries to help Jaws kill the two agents.
	Dolly Played by: Blanche Ravalec Description: In perhaps the strangest love affair in the series, Jaws meets Dolly in Rio after his failed attempt on Bond and Goodhead's lives. The complete opposite of Jaws, Dolly is a short blonde girl with pigtails, glasses and braces. It is her influence that leads Jaws to the side of good and she also hears the one line Jaws says in his two movies, "Well, here's to us."
	Ambulance Thug Played by: Guy Di Rigo Description: After the gondola incident, Bond and Goodhead are captured by a villainous group of ambulance operators, headed up by this gentleman.
	Perfect Woman 1 Played by: Beatrice Libert Description: This woman is one of Drax's "perfect women" who are tasked with repopulating the human race.
	Perfect Woman 2

The [James Bond website](http://www.jamesbondwebsite.com) universalexports.net includes a playbill of sorts featuring every character in the series. Dolly is certainly not excluded, and this is the description we are given.

Dolly is a short blonde girl with pigtails, glasses, and braces.

That's a rather odd way to describe a woman who doesn't wear braces, wouldn't you say? I mean, they are correct in their assessment that she wears pigtails and glasses. Too bad the last part of the sentence spiraled into a trainwreck. Just look at her smile. Who reminisces upon something like that and then lies about her dental work? Even if she did have braces though, seems like women are typically self-conscious about these things. Best not bring it up. Why did they then? Because it's the braces which play a central part in her character, obviously.

There is, however, another glaring problem with the website. I had initially paid a visit back in [2016](#) after the tip-off and managed to nab a picture for evidence. Well, the date of today's writing as you might have seen is [03/17/2022](#), and the screenshot just so happens to be one in which I nabbed today, having revisited the website. Nothing has changed about her description. I take umbrage with that. You'd think the websites owner would either correct the error or even edit the wording to reflect the times, given the controversy, but no. It has an online store, but the shelves are bare. There's a Facebook link leading to nowhere. Looks like the sort of website that was built twenty years ago. Everything is run down. It's a

ghost town, but it's intended to be. It's an **Intel** website. They left it there to be seen.



Speaking of Intel, [The Simpsons](#) had a segment involving **Comic Book Guy** falling in love with a nerdy girl sporting braces in what is obviously a Moonraker reference. *I checked.* The scene derives from **season 10, episode 9**, which aired on **12/20/1998**. And seeing as how the predictive programming practically bleeds out on this show (they play their part in [The Berenstain Bears](#) as well), I wouldn't be the least bit surprised if the removal of Dolly's braces was planned even then.



And then there's this [Sampo Mini Visa Card](#) commercial which aired in Finland sometime in **2006**. **Richard Kiel** not only pays homage to his infamous Jaws character, but rehearses the same iconic scene, much as we remember it from Moonraker. After roaming the store like an ogre, scaring adults and children alike, it is a cashier whom he smiles at rather than Dolly. And just like Dolly in Rio de Janeiro, the cashier smiles back, revealing her **braces**. If anything, the credit card commercial demonstrates how wildly popular this scene was to the Roger Moore James Bond era, and how closely tied the character of Jaws was to it, or else it wouldn't have worked.]



Entertainment

By Emery Lichtenwalter

Bond in outer space

It was inevitable that sooner or later James Bond was going to take off into outer space.

The name of the film is "Moonraker," now showing at Kerasotes Twin Cinema, and that's the code name of a new ultra space ship. The villain has purloined same and Mr. Bond is sent to retrieve it and find out what the villain is up to.

Part of the fun of this series of movies is the ingenious variety of opponents Bond encounters between beddings. Remember the Japanese with the lethal flying hats? Well, this time the evil one is a giant of the business world. In fact, it was his interests that developed "Moonraker" and now has stolen it back for their own evil plans. The mogul intends to use the space ship to take over outer space after he has "done in" us worldlings with poison gas. He has populated the Moonraker with about fifteen couples of good-looking kids who are going to repopulate the world with the master race. The guy thinks like Hitler and looks like a young Joe Stalin. He is portrayed by French actor Michale Longdale, and he's actually pretty blah.

As usual the film is populated with femme fatales in the final stages of nudity, blessed with as much acting ability as the Grant flag pole in front of the Mattoon library, but with the anatomy lessons they give, you have time to carp about talent.

As mentioned, the villain is actually pretty bland, so they give him as henchman the giant with the aluminum choppers. Yes, Richard Kiel is back, all 7-foot, 2-inches of him, grinning like the village idiot. He flashes his choppers menacingly several times toward Bond — then darned if they don't ruin him by giving him a girl friend

and having him fall in love. Love certainly takes the ginger out of Jaws, and makes him a sort of Jaw-^{3/4}.

Keil's love affair is pretty funny. He meets this wail of a girl and gives her his aluminum smile and she smiles back. And call her braces galore! She has about as much hardware in her mouth as he does. Of such simple pleasures is love born.

In Bond movies I eagerly await the gadgetry that will enable James to escape the clutches of all the pursuers and evil doers. This time he has a wristwatch that shoots darts and a boat that turns into a landmobile.

Would you believe that the highest money making film series ever has sunk to the low of doing commercials — just like TV at home. Right in the middle of a chase or a love

scene, or whatever — the camera pans away long enough to take in a signboard telling the virtues of perfume, airlines, watches and champagne. Cheap is cheap wherever it happens.

Bond continues to be well-traveled. We go with him to Guatemala, Brazil, and France plus the firmaments.

His No. 1 leading lady in "Moonraker" is Lois Chiles. She is a pretty thing, too pretty to ever let you believe she is a space technician.

Sadly, Bond is beginning to look a bit old for such shennagins, enough so the film doesn't linger too long for close-ups of his pretty face.

The space segments are not close to Star Wars, about on a par with "Buck Rogers." But in general the film is fast paced and moves along quickly.

<p>WILL ROGERS CHARLESTON, ILL. 345-2444</p>	<p>ENDS TONITE AT 7:30 WALT DISNEY PRESENTS Bedknobs and Broomsticks PG</p>
<p>STARTS TOMORROW!</p> <p><i>The China Syndrome</i></p> <p>Soon you will know. PG</p>	
<p>ENDS TONITE INTIMATE PLAYMATES PENTHOUSE PLAYGIRLS -R-</p>	<p>CHARLESTON D.I. CHARLESTON, ILL. 345-3223</p>
<p>STARTS TOMORROW</p> <p>'EVERY WHICH WAY BUT LOOSE' and CLINT EASTWOOD THE OUTLAW JOSEY WALES</p> <p>PG From Warner Bros.</p>	

[UPDATE 7/6/25: NOBODY really knows who **Emery Lichtenwalter** is. All I could find was a reference to him at [findagrave](#) which claims he was a Presbyterian and a movie critic for the **Journal Gazette**, and that he died on **11/15/1979** and was buried in Ash Grove Cemetery. If Moonraker was released on **6/26/1979**, then that means his movie review was written and published less than six months before his death. Well, his review lives on, it seems, and we are in luck. Look at what he has to say about Jaws' love affair in the movie.

As mentioned, the villain is actually pretty bland, so they give him as henchman the giant with the aluminum choppers. Yes, Richard Kiel is back, all 7-foot, 2-inches of him, grinning like the village idiot. He flashes his choppers menacingly several times toward Bond—then darned if they don't ruin him by giving him a girl friend and having him fall in love. Love certainly takes the ginger out of Jaws, and makes him a sort of Jaw ¼.

Keil's love affair is pretty funny. He meets this waif of a girl and gives her his aluminum smile and she smiles back. **And call her braces galore! She has about as much hardware in her mouth as he does.** Of such simple pleasures is love born.

In Lichtenwalter's existence, actor **Richard Kiel** is spelled **Keil**. Well, which is it? Perhaps Lichtenwalter was determined to employ the 'T' before 'E' except after 'C' principle or maybe he was simply mistaken about the spelling. That, or maybe—just maybe—we have another Mandela Effect on our hands. That is a very good possibility, you know. Either way, you cannot escape the version of the movie that he was watching which we no longer have at our disposal. In Lichtenwalter's universe, Dolly wasn't simply wearing braces. No, they were braces galore, with about as much hardware in her mouth to give Jaws a love bite on the neck worthy of him. That must be it. That is why we all share his bad memory. We all sat around reading Lichtenwalter's movie review and convinced ourselves that Dolly did indeed have braces, even though she didn't, because his version of the movie is better than the one we currently have at our disposal.

There's a reason why I showed you a picture of **Susan Atkins** of the Manson Family hoax a little while ago. **Creepy Crawling** played into her part of the Intel PSYOP. It apparently does so here as well. I stress 'apparently' because I also told you that you will try to disprove Dolly's braces, and you cannot. Those of you who obstinately deny the Mandela Effect have little choice but to claim **MGM Studios** made a digital change to Dolly's mouth when it came time for the DVD release without ever promoting the change with a press release. To do that, the **Broccoli family** would have been in on that prank. The conspiracy only grows from there. Before you nod in agreement to what I am suggesting, wait until I am finished making the deductive argument. It would also insist

that Gubbernment spooks broke into every house to swap out every VHS and Laserdisc copy of the movie. *Every* house doesn't simply suggest America and Europe but the entire world. Even the bootlegged VHS copies that were recorded in the VCR by dad, with the name of the movie scribbled in his handwriting, were swapped out while you slept. While they did that, they managed to climb up into your attic and swap out every copy of [The Berenstein Bears](#) as well. Mm-hmm, that must be it.

Supposing you've read some of my other Mandela Effect investigations, then you'll hopefully recall my suggestion as to what is really going on. In [The Lion and the Lamb](#), [The Thinker ME Is a Headache](#), and ['We Three Kings' Never Happened, Or Did It?](#) I made the case that both realities, sometimes even multiple realities, are the correct ones. That is to say, there were and perhaps still are worlds where the lion lays with the lamb and others where the wolf lays with the lamb. While seeking out residue on that one, I sourced a great amount of material revealing that both scenarios are good theological arguments to make. In [Michelangelo the Divine](#), I made the case that the current iteration of the **Sistine Chapel's 'The Creation of Adam'** is far more intellectually honest to **Enlightenment** mentality.

In [Sampson and the Hair Cutter](#), I showed two plausible realities, one where **Delilah** cut **Samson's** hair, and another where she couldn't go through with it. In both scenarios, his hair was cut, the ultimate outcome the same. That is the human experience for you. On any given day, we are presented with a hundred decisions to make, and yet humanity is still heading towards the next **Singularity Event**. I suspect that is why so many different alternate dimensions are being dumped into the ever growing current. By the way, the Mandela Effect may be a recent phenomenon, but I believe it's been going on for a very great while. I've already told you about the **First Mandela Effect**, [The Millennial Kingdom Already Happened](#), but then what about the glaring divergent to our [Seven-Thousand Year Timeline Deception?](#)

The question I would like to answer asks why Dolly would have braces in one version of the movie and not another. I've already acknowledged what is going on in [Mondegreen and the Mandela Effect](#). When it comes to large productions, decisions change on a whim. It's all a part of the creative process and sometimes as simple as a producer or a director or even the scriptwriter and artist making a last-minute impromptu swap. There are daily reels and might have been early screen tests. For all we know, Dolly's braces were a joke but not as intended, and Moonraker's director **Lewis Gilbert** decided upon a reshoot. The Mandela Effect may

be the victim of [CERN](#) and the Intel agencies, or it may simply speak of the human experience in a 'Truth is stranger than fiction scenario.].



Steven Spielberg's James Bond Connection

It is no secret that [Steven Spielberg](#) wanted to make his very own James Bond movie. The opening sequence of [Raiders of the Lost Ark](#) is a clear copy of the James Bond trope, where the audience is dropped in upon the protagonist's previous adventure before receiving his call for the next. I'm obviously not the first to compare the opening sequence of [Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom](#) with that of [Goldfinger](#), when [Harrison Ford](#) enters a Shanghai nightclub called [Obi-Wan](#) wearing the exact same [dinner jacket and red flower lapel](#) as [Sean Connery](#). Like father like son, apparently. Because as you know, Spielberg had Connery play the [father](#) of Indiana Jones.



There are other blatant connections in the Spielberg-Lucas-Fleming-verse worth making. Firstly, [Julian Glover](#) has a history of playing villains. He was [General Maximilian Veers](#) in [The Empire Strikes Back](#), released in [1980](#), and then [Aristotle Kristatos](#) in [For Your Eyes Only](#) in [1981](#) before choosing poorly as [Walter Donovan](#) and drinking from the wrong cup in [Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade](#). That is a borrowed plot twist from Bond. The revelation that Walter Donovan was secretly a Nazi all along was seen earlier when Aristotle Kristatos, a war hero, was revealed to be a secret arms dealer. Given Connery's inclusion, Glover would be the [second Bond actor](#) to appear in [The Last Crusade](#).



The **third Bond actor** to end up in *The Last Crusade* is **Alison Doody**, having already played **Jenny Flex** in *A View to a Kill*, which was released in **1985**. She was an **enforcer** for villain **Max Zorin**, played by **Christopher Walkin**, in that one. She then played secret **Nazi operative Dr. Elsa Schneider** in *The Last Crusade*, managing to ride along with Indy on a Venice boat chase, slightly mirroring Bond's own gondola chase through the canals of Venice in *Moonraker*. But then, more pointedly, she is revealed to be both Harrison Ford and Sean Connery's lover, assuring us that the two movie franchises are combined. And if that is not enough, she stands at Julian Glover's side while he shoots Sean Connery with a **Walther PPK**, the signature weapon of James Bond.

Well, here is the story regarding Spielberg's interaction with the Bond movie makers. We are told that Spielberg approached long-time Bond producer **Albert R. Broccoli** on **two separate occasions** with offers to direct. The first time was after the success of **Jaws** in **1975**. Broccoli felt Spielberg lacked the necessary experience for a large-scale production. It is only a little strange then that Richard Kiel was introduced as the villain **Jaws** in ***The Spy Who Loved Me***, released **two years later** in **1977**.

The story goes that Spielberg then met up with **George Lucas** on Hawaii after the completion of *Star Wars*, also in **1977**. Spielberg shared his desire to direct a Bond movie only to have Lucas turn the table and pitch his

version entailing an archaeologist. That same year, still **1977**, Spielberg released **Close Encounters of the Third Kind**. For a second time, Spielberg asked to direct a James Bond movie, despite Lucas' pitch, only to have Broccoli cite that Spielberg was now too expensive for their budget. Spielberg himself mentioned that Broccoli also felt he wasn't the "right fit".

Again, it is only a little strange then that Moonraker's James Bond would punch in a series of musical notes which it just so happened to be John Williams iconic G, A, F, (octave lower) F, C sequence. Recall how 'Close Encounters' ends as a movie. **Roy Neary**, played by **Richard Dreyfuss**, is invited by the aliens to join them on their mothership at Devil's Tower. The ending has been the subject of much debate. Some viewers believe Roy is transformed into an alien, citing the magical light that envelops him and the fact that he is never seen in his human form again after entering the ship. Others interpret the ending as Roy being taken by the aliens for further study or communication, with the film emphasizing the theme of peaceful interaction and the importance of curiosity and wonder. But then, with Moonraker, the musical sequence serves as the lock release to a bio lab intended on murdering humanity, *um*.



I will remind you that Bond is an MI6 production and Moonraker completely changes the interpretation of Close Encounters. Was Broccoli screwing with Spielberg, and if so, why wasn't there a lawsuit? A more likely scenario is that Spielberg had far greater influence on the Bond movies than we have been led to believe. Is so, then Broccoli's rejection of Spielberg was a concocted story. And so, taking Bond's discovery in Moonraker under consideration, we are once again pressed to examine the overall narrative. The Media is working off a script, the Apollo moon landing sound stage was a store front, complete with mannequins, space agencies have a far more sinister plot in mind, and the spiritual entities they are in contact with have not arrived to play nice.

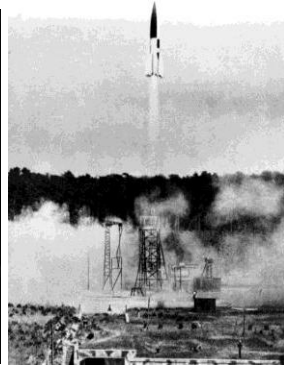
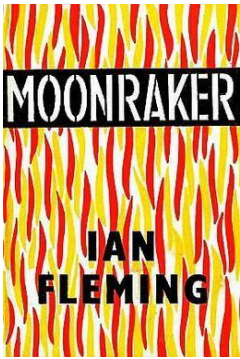


MOONRAKER: Operation Paperclip, DARPA, Deep State, & the Space PSYOP

OPERATION Paperclip intelligence busted so wide open into the public consciousness that entire books have been written upon it. If for whatever reason the name does not ring a bell, then do me a favor and brush up on your history, starting with this [Wiki article](#). Summarizing, Operation Paperclip was a secret in which more than **1,600 German scientists, engineers, and technicians** were smuggled out of post-War **Nazi Germany**, starting in **1945**, many of whom were confirmed to be **Nazi Party members**, including the **SS** or the **SA**.

In hindsight, it is truly stunning to reflect back upon how brazen **Walt Disney** was to introduce **Wernher von Braun** into his Sunday night **Disneyland** episodes, promoting the space race and the American's race to the moon and beyond. Braun was a card-carrying **Nazi**. But not just any ordinary Nazi. Braun was the very **V-2 rocket designer** responsible for an estimated **2,754 deaths** in London alone. After **NASA** was founded in **1958**, von Braun and his group were assimilated, where he served as **director** of the **Marshall Space Flight Center** and as the **chief architect** of the **Saturn V** super heavy-lift launch vehicle that propelled the Apollo spacecraft to the Moon. But did it really though?

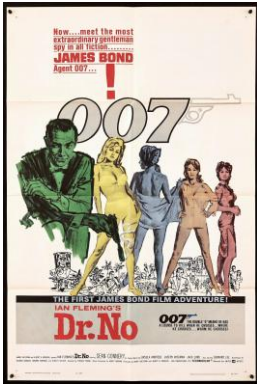
While the program was initially kept secret, a series of media reports mounted towards Congressional hearings and the release of public information, though not until the **1980s**, and since that time it has never been fully declassified. Will you be surprised to learn then that **Ian Fleming** wrote a book about **Operation Paperclip** in **1955**, and that the name is familiar to us?



Moonraker the book varies greatly from Moonraker the movie, but they both have far more in common than most will care to know. In Fleming's book, Drax is eventually revealed to be an undercover **Nazi**, the former WWII commander of a Werewolf commando unit, his real name being **Graf Hugo von der Drache**. Though he is working for the new world superpower, the Soviets, Drax remains a dedicated Nazi, bent on revenge against England for the wartime defeat of his Fatherland. His plan is to build the rocket once begun by V-2 architects like Wernher von Braun and finish what von Braun had begun, to arm a nuclear warhead and fire it at London.

Moonraker, like Fleming's previous novels, was well received by critics. It plays on several 1950s fears, including attack by rockets (following the V-2 strikes of the Second World War), nuclear annihilation, **Soviet communism**, the re-emergence of **Nazism** and the "threat from within" posed by both ideologies. Fleming examines Englishness, and the novel shows the

Quoting [Wiki](#), Moonraker the book plays on several **1950s fears**, including **attack by rockets** (following the V-2 strikes of the Second World War), **nuclear annihilation**, **Soviet communism**, the **re-emergence of Nazism** and the "threat from within" posed by both ideologies. In describing it this way, Wikipedia botches an amazing opportunity. Fleming wasn't simply playing off Cold War anxiety. No, he was helping to feed it—being the good operative that he was. I mean, what are the chances that an MI6 agent turned author-scriptwriter would concoct a fictional story about Operation Paperclip which, astonishingly, turned out to be true? Not even Bond would bet against those odds.



[UPDATE 4/5/26: THE very first 007 movie happened to be Fleming's sixth book in the series **Dr. No**, and like *Moonraker*, it too revolved around **NASA rockets**. It's plot opens with the murder of John Strangways, an **MI6 agent** in **Jamaica**, who was helping the **CIA** investigate radio jamming of **Mercury rocket launches** from **Cape Canaveral**. James Bond is sent in to investigate.

Not to be Captain Obvious here, but the British Government would not send a single satellite into orbit until the **Black Arrow** in **1971**. They were not launching rockets nor were they offering technical advancements in the space race. My point being that James Bond's introduction to the world was in bolstering America's power, though I'm sure the crown had every reason to benefit. In this way, 007 symbolizes a **decolonization process**, a willing exchange of **Imperial power** from the Old World to the New. Bond is a wingman. Try not to let an analysis like that escape you when the underlying context is the end of the Millennial Kingdom and the duration of the Little Season. As I've already shown in [Brittain: The First Christian Nation](#) as well as [537: The End of Camelot](#), I am convinced that Brittain was Ground Zero for the MK.

When we finally meet the mastermind in the final act, Dr. No takes great self-satisfaction in revealing his ethnic origins. He is a **Chinese-German scientist** with **prosthetic metal hands**. During the War, the Germans formed an Axis with the Japanese, not the Chinese. But then the Japanese were no longer a threat in 1962, were they? China-U.S. relations were characterized by deep hostility at the time and a bit of a wild card in the Cold War. Especially after the Korean War. So the very fact that Dr. No remains half German is telling. Whether audiences realized it or not, the Germans were still a force to be reckoned with, via **Operation Paperclip**. And of course, Fleming was *in the know*. Or rather, *the No*.



Taking Dr. No's blended humanity one step farther, we are introduced to his **prosthetic metal hands**. The general consensus claims No's hands symbolize his transition from human to a cold dehumanized creature of pure intellect and malice. I can't say I disagree. They remind us of crab claws and No happens to inhabit the fictional **Crab Key**. His engineered hands are also grounded to the **secret island base** he is inhabiting. I make that claim based on the fact that Dr. No boils falls into a reactor pool and is boiled to death, thereby dying to the demons of his own malice. At any rate, the secret island base is a staple of the Bond films, and Dr. No has established the new norm. Remember that when I finally get around to **Epstein Island**.

Initially, Ian Fleming was hired to write an original script for the premiere Bond movie but when he went ahead and published it as a book, **Thunderball**, legal battles ensued. I bring that up because **SPECTRE** was invented by Fleming for the big screen, and only first mentioned in **Thunderball**, the script that became a book. Despite switching gears and adapting another 007 book, they made sure to carry that element over into the movie anyways. Dr. No worked for **SPECTRE**. He also wastes little time in trying to **recruit Bond** for a coveted role in the organization. That tells us much if not everything that we need to know. SPECTRE has its tentacles in every Government entity.

I suggest to you that SPECTRE is a stand-in for the **DEEP STATE**. Consider that the villains of Bond are rarely Soviet Russia. Actually, I don't recall antagonist Russia ever being anything but a frenemy until the Berlin Wall came down and the Russian Federation took over in *Goldeneye*, but even they were rogue agents. In *Octopussy*, General Orlov was a rogue agent. *The Living Daylights* offered rogue agents as well. It just seems to me

that Fleming was trying to direct our attention to a reality beyond the usual suspects.

The DEEP STATE conjures thoughts of the **CIA** and **Mossad** but then how often has **Turkey** ended up as a shady nexus of Intel operatives in a Bond film? If I'm not mistaken, the origin of the term DEEP STATE derives from **Turkey** of all places. Elsewhere, the **IRGC** in Iran is widely documented as a state sponsor of terrorism, using its elite **Quds Force** (IRGC-QF) to train, fund, and arm regional proxies, including **Hezbollah**, **Hamas**, and militant groups in **Iraq**, **Syria**, and **Yemen**. Even **Italy**, another popular Bond hangout, hosted **Operation Gladio**, a clandestine "stay-behind" **NATO-CIA** backed network. Where Soviet Russia is concerned, Fleming gave us the **SMERSH agency**, so I think it is safe to say that the DEEP STATE is in most places and, outside of a few contenders like Iran and potentially political **Zionism**, it should rarely be confused with the Government Entity.]



I know what I need to do now. Write my very own analysis of the Indiana Jones series. It will be epic. That is my political promise. And when I do, I will not be a dick towards Harrison Ford's final installment, **Indiana Jones and the Dial of Destiny**, as many of you would hope. Others may hate it, but I don't and won't. It may have been directed by **James Mangold**, a good director in his own right, but Spielberg still served as **executive producer**, playing a key role in the film's development. Therefore, this is as much a Spielberg movie as other highly analyzed films like **Poltergeist** or **The Goonies**. As such, we are given another Spielberg-Bond connection, specifically Moonraker, but not the movie. Both Dial of Destiny and Moonraker the book were about post War Nazi's, via Operation Paperclip, running NASA for nefarious means.

So, why didn't Moonraker the movie do the same? A simple shot of Drax with a swastika would have sufficed. It would have certainly been enough to make their point. Raiders of the Lost Ark was still a couple of years off, but had it already been released, thereby making Nazi villains fashionable again, you know they would have. It may have something to do with the fact that twenty years had passed between Fleming's book and Broccoli's movie. Given that Fleming's Moonraker is a reflection and an insider's confession to Operation Paperclip, which had already served its purpose by 1979, Moonraker the movie functions as the next natural stage of their Intel operation.



Coinciding with the creation of NASA in 1958 was the creation of **DARPA**, also **1958**. In both instances, we are told that **President Dwight D. Eisenhower** signed them into being in response to the Soviet launching of **Sputnik 1** in **1957**. Somewhere along the line I had

referenced Ike's supposed meeting with aliens at **Edwards Air Force Base** in **1954**, and of course, the **Roswell** incident happened in **1947**. There was a time when I would have suggested the UFO crash to be a hoax, intended for the purposes of predictive programming, but I no longer believe that to be the case. My mind was changed while researching **L.A. Marzulli's** personal investigation of the crash site, some of which is covered in our conversation, [Roswell Revisited](#). Indeed, there is another Watchers stylized incursion before us. Inter-dimensional spiritual beings are sharing the Mysteries of heaven with Government agencies, and just looking at DARPA, one can't help but make sweeping comparisons with longtime Bond villain **Blofeld** and his counter-intelligence terrorist organization, **SPECTRE**.

The Economist has called DARPA "the agency that shaped the modern world", with technologies like "Moderna's COVID-19 vaccine ... weather satellites, GPS, drones, stealth technology, voice interfaces, the personal computer and the internet on the list of innovations for which DARPA can claim at least partial credit".^[7] Its track record of success has inspired governments around the world to launch similar research and development agencies.^[7]

Just look at what DARPA is accredited with innovating or discovering, why don't you? Though it would be difficult outmatching **Moderna's COVID-19 vaccine**, as Blofeld led SPECTRE plots go, which DARPA is certainly accredited for, **The Economist** also lists off several other worthy competitors. **Weather satellites**, **GPS**, **drones**, **stealth technology**, **voice interfaces**, **personal computers**, and **the internet**, all DARPA led. And as any Intel-driven Bond movie will suggest, deep state projects with tyrannical ambitions were initiated under the auspices of the Cold War.



To address DARPA's role in Moonraker, I could probably turn to a variety of Bond films, but there's probably no better entry in the series than Sean Connery's brief return in **Diamonds Are Forever**, as comparisons go. It is also a wild contradiction from what Moonraker would have us believe about the space PSYOP, as they seemingly present two different views of outer space technology that are totally at odds with each other, but only if we intend to keep the narrative skin deep. Speaking

of skin, when Blofeld personally killed his wife at the end of **On Her Majesty's Secret Service**, thereby sending Bond on a personal revenge mission at the beginning of this one, did Blofeld not employ perfect lookalike actors wearing cosmetic face masks to keep Bond on his toes? How many actors played **President Joe Biden**, I wonder, and was **Jim Carrey** one of them? It is absolutely incredible how much Intel these films have given away.



Diamonds Are Forever was released in **1971**, at the acme of the Apollo program. It followed **two years** and some change after the **Apollo 11 moon landing** hoax, not forgetting its successors—the **Apollo 13** psychodrama, as well as the **Apollo 14** and **15** lunar landings, still verifiable hoaxes. Half a century later and counting, I'm actually stunned that people are still buying into that dribble. **Buzz Aldrin** has quite literally gone on a drunk uncle's confessional tour but his own fanbase won't listen. Well, in the midst of it all, Bond escapes from an **aerospace facility** in the **Nevada desert** only to **pass through a sound stage where an actual moon landing is being faked**. His epic getaway is on par with **Toto** pulling at the curtain, revealing the once hidden humbug working the knobs and dials, and at a time when there was a lot of optimism about the future of space travel.

To starkly contrast Bond's sound stage incident, Blofeld is building a powerful laser satellite, a **direct energy weapon** capable of making war against humanity. The Government has those. Does the **Paradise fire** in **2018** ring a bell? How about **Maui** in **2024**? Some have claimed **9/11** utilized a similar weapon, via **George W.** and co., the real Blofeld's of the world, though I am of the opinion that it's a case of missiles and simple detonation. I interviewed various 9/11 Truthers for my **American Sensationalism** paper. No planes hit the **Pentagon** or **World Trade Center** on 9/11. And so, when it comes to the Bond films, where is the

truth and where is the fiction? The NASA and DARPA fan boys have pointed out the contradiction between Bond's narratives, but I don't see one. They are both anatomically correct at the same time. The space narrative, as projected through the Media onto the television, is a hoax, intended to mask the true operations of the Deep State. And since we have already gone there, it is simultaneously intended to hide the higher spiritual beings—fallen entities—who have infiltrated the NWO.



Diamonds Are Forever has an American billionaire industrialist character with a private aerospace company in league with NASA named **Willard Whyte**. Contrasting Whyte is Moonraker's Sir Hugo Drax, yet another American billionaire industrialist with a private aerospace company in league with NASA. The difference between them is that Whyte had his company taken over by Blofeld, whereas Drax answers to no one but himself. Tell me Whyte doesn't look like **Elon Musk**. I know I'm not supposed to make a physical comparison, seeing as how Diamonds and Musk are some **30** or **40 years** removed. I have shown the same predictive programming with Trump, however, first in [Back To the Future Was an Actual Time Travel Movie](#), and [then The Wizard of Trump: Time Traveling President](#). Why can't Musk have his own foreshadowing?



Elon and The Don share many things in common. Trump launched the **U.S. Space Force** in **2019** which, on a strictly superficial level, sounds like a set-up for the space battle at the end of Moonraker when Bond and Dr. Goodhead call upon the calvary, LOL, and you and I know that ain't happening. Elon, on the other hand, is the mastermind behind **SpaceX**, among other Bond villain endeavors like **Starlink** and **Neuralink**. How much of what we are shown is to be believed. I'm not simply talking about hoaxing. We have those. The world is most certainly a stage. There are plenty of scripts being passed around. Like the Moonraker missions when

sized up to Whyte's moon landing sound stage, nothing is as meets the eye. Look again at the Space Force logo. A globe is tucked away behind the Star Trek **vector symbol**, but on closer inspection, it is a stand-in for the **World Wide Web**. When Elon obsesses over **Mars**, is it possible that he is really in league with the **MARS military auxiliary radio system**? In the Spy vs Spy game, there are actors on all sides, and many masks worn. In many ways, I find Blofeld's taking over Whyte's aerospace company to be the far more fascinating scenario, though Drax's dictatorship is no less a reality.



Strictly circumnavigating predictive programming for the moment in favor of linear thinking, Willard Whyte is a probable composite of private aerospace designer **Howard Hughes**. Tell me Hughes doesn't look like Moonraker's Drax, though. He also shares a lot in common with **MI6** buddies Fleming and Dahl in that they were tasked to become **writers**, whereas Hughes started out as a **Hollywood producer**, turning out such films as **Hell's Angels**, **The Outlaw**, and **Scarface** before becoming the public face of aerospace.

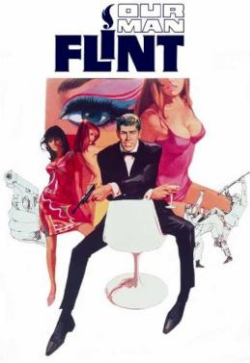
Global Marine Development Inc., the research and development arm of Global Marine Inc., a pioneer in deepwater offshore drilling operations, was contracted to design, build and operate *Hughes Glomar Explorer* to secretly salvage the sunken Soviet submarine. The ship was built at the Sun Shipbuilding yard near Philadelphia. Billionaire businessman Howard Hughes – whose companies were already contractors on numerous classified US military weapons, aircraft and satellite contracts^[citation needed] – agreed to lend his name to the project to support the cover story that the ship was mining manganese nodules from the ocean floor, but Hughes and his companies had no actual involvement in the project. *K-129* was photographed at a depth of over 16,000 feet (4,900 m), and thus the salvage operation would be well beyond the depth of any ship salvage operation ever attempted.^[citation needed] On November 1, 1972, work began on the 63,000-short-ton (57,000 t), 619-foot-long (189 m) *Hughes Glomar Explorer* (HGE).

Diamonds Are Forever is about a diamond smuggling operation, and Hughes part in **Project Azorian** sounds a lot alike. According to [Wiki](#), **President Nixon** accepted the **CIA**'s proposal to contract a deepwater offshore drilling operations wherein the **Hughes Glomar Explorer** would secretly salvage a sunken Soviet submarine. Howard Hughes, whose companies were already contracted on numerous **classified US military weapons**, **aircraft** and **satellite contracts**, agreed to lend his name to the project to support the cover story that the ship was mining manganese

nodules from the ocean floor. Project Azorian didn't happen until 1974, an entire **three years** after *Diamonds Are Forever*, but clearly, Fleming knew what was going on.



There is yet another comparison worth making between both films. Turning back to *Moonraker's* opening scene, we are thrust into a suspension of belief scenario in which Roger Moore James Bond is thrown from an airplane by Jaws, and without a parachute. Bond is able to wrestle a parachute midair from the pilot, who has already sabotaged the plane, prompting an additional intervention from Jaws, and a physics defying fight between them. Though Bond lands safely, Jaws plummets to the earth without a parachute, but don't worry, he manages a circus tent for a landing pad. Despite the antics, all of this is intended to parallel Sean Connery James Bond in *Diamonds Are Forever*, as if to crash in and bring attention to the underlying message. 'Circus, Circus' played its part though the trapeze artists managed not to slip in that one. Clues are everywhere. Nothing is without purpose. All is connected.



WEATHER MODIFICATION IN 'OUR MAN FLINT'

[UPDATE 4/2/26: LOOK at the date. It's not **April 1**. I prefer not associating my work with April Fool's Day and so chose to sit yesterday out. On the beach. I even managed a drink at the beach bar. Waiting on the date to pass. Ended it with a campfire. White person problems. Don't you worry your pretty little self about it.

I watched some of the most bizarre movies while living in Italy last year, and **Our Man Flint** was one of them. It starred the lanky tough man with a toothy grin, **James Coburn**, the Effortless King of Cool in The Sixties. A couple of weeks earlier I had shared a dad moment with my sons when visiting **Stalag Luft III** in Poland, the actual POW camp from **The Great Escape**, which Cool Daddy had also starred in.

Going into Flint, I knew it was a sparce of the Bond films, and was expecting as much, which is to say *little*. At least it was in English rather than Italian. You might be wondering why I'm even including a **tongue in cheek** in a **007** paper. Then you have already forgotten that I went from Ludicrous Speed to Plaid in in my [Star Trek & Star Wars](#) paper by involving **Space Balls** into the discussion, and I'm not apologizing for it. Well sock it to me, Flint passed the test. Flint understood Fleming's spreadsheet so well, perhaps a little too well, that most Bond films pale in comparison. Do not be surprised if Coburn, James Coburn, springs upon you throughout this paper. Can you dig it?

The movie wastes no time in introducing a trio of mad scientists who are **manipulating the weather**. We're talking **earthquakes**, **volcanoes**, **storms**, **hurricanes**, and **tornadoes**, the ultimate goal being to **melt** the

Antarctic ice caps to **flood coastal areas**. We are told they are impatient at the slow diplomatic pace of the world governing body. Their short but weighty list of demands had all countries dissolve their armed forces and stop using nuclear power to generate electricity, but where have we heard this before? It's all so—*familiar*. We are dealing with **weather modification**, and **DARPA** has a loaded history.



Need I remind you that DARPA is an agency within the **DOD** and *Our Man Flint* was released on **January 16, 1966**. Well, that's odds, since the DOD requested **Weather Modification** as an offense tactic in **North Vietnam** and **Laos** precisely one year later, on **January 13, 1967**, as per *this* >[memorandum](#)< with the U.S. State Department. As per Wiki ([follow along](#)), **Project Popeye** was a highly classified military **cloud-seeding** operation carried out by the U.S. Air Force during the Vietnam War in **1967–1972**. How classified was it? Popeye was allegedly sponsored by **Secretary of State Henry Kissinger** and the **CIA** without the authorization of **Secretary of Defense Melvin Laird**, who had categorically denied to Congress that such a program existed.

Cloud seeding was a weapon intended to extend the monsoon season over the **Ho Chi Minh Trail** by as many as **30** or **45 days** in hope of softening roads, causing landslides, washing out river crossings, saturating soil, and burying gooks in it. Popeye was exposed in **1971** by **columnist Jack Anderson**. But then **Seymour M. Hersh** dropped his own **bombshell story** with the **NY Times** in **1972**. The ensuing controversy apparently led to the end of the program as well as the **Environmental Modification Convention** of **Geneva** in **1976**, officially banning weather warfare. Did it though? Define warfare, I guess.

The **54th Weather Reconnaissance Squadron** had carried out the operation using the slogan “**make mud, not war**.” *Cute*. I have to admit, dropping weather inducing chemicals sounds far superior to the other chemicals they were dropping by the butt load. But then it's rather easy to

hide warfare against other Government entities as well as humanity as a whole by hiding behind the weather forecast, ain't it?



Remember all those decades ago, years before the first shots were fired during the ongoing Meme War, when some of us would tirelessly try and point to the **chemtrailing** above our heads? The normies were too busy with their bread and circuses to care. Chemtrails look like a dog dragging its butt across the carpet so why am I not surprised that the **1984 people** attempted to gaslight us with the classification of new clouds, Puffy Cloud Killers as I like to call them, which didn't exist in our childhood.

Now that governors across these states are banning chemtrails, [Eight States](#) as of this writing, including Tennessee and Florida, be sure to thank a veteran conspiracy theorist. We are broken down, tired, and broke, but the fight was worth it.



I haven't forgotten that this is a Moonraker paper, or rather, it started out as one. I hope to deliver on my promises by checking in on 007 whenever possible. **James Bond Jr.** came out in **1991**, smack dab in my cartoon binging phase, and I can honestly tell you that I've never seen a single episode. Sourcing [007 Wiki](#), **Episode 50** was titled **Weather or Not**. Its plot centered upon SCUM, a criminal organization, hijacking the Meteorological Institute's new **weather-control satellite** and then using it to commit crimes across London. I take it that SCUM, an acronym of Saboteurs and Criminals United in Mayhem, is the **SPECTRE** in this scenario. And of course, what is SPECTRE but a mask for the ongoing activities of the **DEEP STATE**?]



WEATHER MODIFICATION and Greta Thunberg

[UPDATE 3/2/2023: HOW many magazine covers was this girl on, exactly? In 2019 you couldn't escape the checkout stand without passing her mug on the rack. I'm counting 9 already, though there are others. One for every month of the Gregorian is my best guess. Quite suddenly, nearly every outlet for the Military-industrial complex decided to slap the self-righteous and angry glare of a baby-faced teenager from Sweden onto

their cover. **Greta Thunberg** may be sugar and spice and everything nice, depending upon how you serve your memes, but she is also a **Media** creation. An intentional and deliberate fabrication. She is a show business actor deriving from **actor** parents and you would have to be blind to not see what's going on. Bond villains come in all varieties, I suppose.

Check out [this report](#) by **The Daily Caller** if you don't believe me. They released it in **November 2019**. Over **250 Media outlets** and **journalists** partnered with **Columbia University** to shape control of "climate crisis" coverage in the lead up to the **United Nations climate conference**. Among those who attended were **BuzzFeed News, HuffPost, The Daily Beast, Newsweek, Rolling Stone, Slate, Vanity Fair, CBS, and Bloomberg**. That's what you might call a conspiracy, right there. FYI, **Columbia** has been a hotbed for **CIA** recruiting and activity since the very formation of their agency, but let's not get sidetracked by the obvious. The result of their pow-wow is that Greta Thunberg showed up at New York harbor in a 60-foot racing yacht and the rest is history.



Call me a conspiracy theorist, but that just so happens to support the framework for **Tomorrow Never Dies**, the **18th Bond** movie. In that one, **Elliot Carver**, a power-mad **media mogul**, engineers the News through **false flags** and **fake headlines** hoping to incite a war between the US and China. Try not to lose sight with the Greta connection. Greta may or may not have been leading us towards WWIII, but she was a Media creation intended to coax the gullible public into the Climate Scam.



The first thing we ought to do I suppose is meet the parents. **Svante Thunberg** and **Malena Ernman**. It only takes a few seconds of digging to learn that Svante is listed on [IMDb](#) as an **actor**. There's your first tip-off. But not only that, Svante's parents are **Olof Thunberg** and **Mona Andersson**, **actors** with [IMDb](#) and [IMDb](#) pages of their own. [EDIT: How fun, Greta [does](#) too.] What that tells you is that Greta derives from a family of actors and the apple doesn't fall far from the tree though I haven't even touched upon her mother yet.

Malena Ernman is an opera singer and a member of **The Royal Swedish Academy of Music**. Most notably, she represented Sweden at the **2009 Eurovision** Song Contest in Moscow, when little Greta was only six years old. I'm dropping a link to her [performance](#), though for some of you, the photo replete with **one-eyed symbolism** will suffice. That was the **first photo** that I pulled up, by the way. The Media isn't even trying to hide this shit anymore. It is clearly obvious that the Thunberg's have a hankering for the spotlight. The Media needed a role cast and in the game of identity politics the little Swedish girl was the perfect choice.



Her mother Malena Ernman has a claim to fame of her own: she's a Swedish opera singer. And for Thunberg, having a celebrity for a mom only prepared her for her time in the spotlight.

"That's one of the pros of having a famous mother," Thunberg told [The New York Times](#) of her mom in February. "I'm quite familiar with the media and how it works."

You might be happy to know that [POLITIFACT](#) has fact checked the claims that Greta Thunberg is an actor, LOL. Well, one of the Media outlets to feature Greta was [PEOPLE](#). On [10/8/2019](#) they had no qualms in letting us know that Greta's celebrity mommy prepared her for her time in the spotlight. I think there's a typo. They should have said **groomed**. Greta is even quoted as saying, "**That's one of the pros of having a famous mother. I'm quite familiar with the media and how it works.**" Indeed. Greta was the perfect Media choice.



In the instance that you are feeling depressed and need a good laugh, [here](#) is a link to the **UN** speech that cast a thousand memes. Yeah, I'm talking about Greta's landmark **How Dare You!?** speech. Tell me again that doesn't reek of an actor. I think it's safe to say Columbia University got what they paid for. Even if the Media concocted global warming scare doesn't age well.



Ah, *there* it is. That didn't take long. I spy old **One-Eyed Willie** assaulting us from the **Magazine** rack again. The humorous part is that Greta is making at least **two attempts** at signaling the Patriarchy. A little last-minute improvisation on the part of her handler perhaps. Greta certainly wasn't kidding when claiming the Eurovision opera singer had prepared her for the spotlight though. Like **mother** like **daughter**, indeed. And on the cover for **i-D** no less. Get it? I get jokes. Greta has sold her soul for a slice of the pie. That's actually quite sad now that I think about it. Well, they're not hiding the ingredients label anymore but they'll sure gaslight you for reading it.



Well, that's lovely. The **one-eyed** narrative went dark in a hurry. Can't say they weren't being creative this time around. They definitely captured her good side if I do say so myself. Seems like we're getting more into character with each photo-shoot. I've always been partial to Greta Thunberg in pigtails and a yellow hooded rain jacket, but I might be able to get used to this.

Of course, nothing says, "climate crisis" and being *in the know* quite like the shadow of a flower giving you the **old eye poke**. So creative! If only the flower wasn't so limp if you get my drift. I'm not the one. How long do you think it took them to nail this one, especially if there was a breeze? What a shame that it didn't land on a magazine cover.



What's the matter, Greta? Looks like you've got something in your cartoon eye. I hope it's not a small rock. I've had that happen to me and it's painful getting out. I would recommend a wet towel and warm water. Remember, it's important to wipe away from the face rather than in tiny circles so that the debris doesn't get stuck under the eyelid. Spoken from experience. And now I'm curious, how do you suppose the instructions went down for the cover illustrator with this one? "We're going for the **Illuminati** look. It's all the rage these days with the kids, you know." I got you, *wink-wink*.



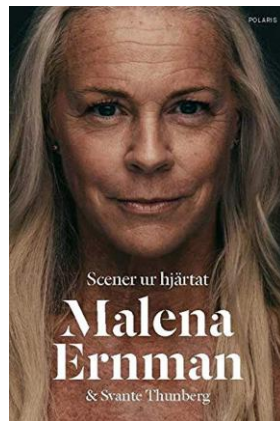
Storyline

Edit

In August of 2018, Greta Thunberg, a 15-year-old student in Sweden starts a school strike for the climate. Her question for adults: if you don't care about her future on earth, why should she care about her future in school? Within months, her strike evolves into a global movement. Greta, a quiet Northern-European girl on the autism spectrum is now a world famous activist. The team behind Greta has been following the young activist from her very first day of school striking.

The **movie** she starred in is no less fictitious than the media blitz of her **North American tour**. Obviously. Just look at the plot of **I Am Greta**. Try not to laugh when I tell you it's a **prequel**, centering upon a young autistic high school sophomore on her road to global stardom. *Adorable*. So convenient that she happened to have **two movie producers** and a

camera crew in her possession. Production began as early as August 2018 when she was 15. What sort of girl even shows up on the first day of class with a director? She then proclaimed she was ending her career as a student since her teachers didn't care about her future on earth. Dang, why didn't I think of that? And here I was trying every excuse in the book to manage a sick da. I would have settled upon a hall pass. Yeah, I'm sure none of that was scripted whatsoever. I'm sure the part about her sitting alone in the cafeteria because nobody but the earth wanted to be her friend or having to sit by her lonesome on the street while the camera crew films her was in no way GMO'd. Sandy Hook is looking way more legit by this point.



Scenes from the Heart (Swedish: *Scener ur hjärtat*) is a 2018 book by Swedish opera singer Malena Ernman,^[4] her husband Svante Thunberg, and their daughters, climate activist Greta Thunberg and Beata Ernman.^{[5][6]} It consists of three main chapters, divided into several subchapters, and opens with the poem "Elegi" from the poetry collection *Ty* by Werner Aspenström.^[7] The book is written as an autobiography.^[8]

Even the prequel movie had a prequel in the form of a book. *Scenes from the Heart*, or '*Scener ur hjärtat*' as it was known in Swedish, was released on August 23, 2018, the very month that production began on Greta's movie. Man, I knew this psyop was the manufactured baby of the Military-industrial complex but I didn't have the slightest clue it was pieced together on an assembly line until now.

The background story I am told once again revolves around climate activist Greta Thunberg as an 11-year-old, but this time she isn't eating or speaking. Desperate and searching for answers, her parents eventually

discover the heart of Greta's distress. Will you be surprised to learn that Greta decided to stop talking and eating due to her imperiled future on a rapidly heating planet? No, I am not making this crap up. They never should have let her stay up late watching fantasy horror films, like that **AI Gore documentary**. Talk about a Bond villain.



Greta's trip to America was a two-week voyage on board a 60-foot racing yacht with an estimated construction cost of **4 million Euros**. We are not told how she or anyone in her family paid for it, and even the company has stated that it had not received any additional funding for the cross Atlantic voyage.



Glad I checked. Her boat captain was somebody named **Pierre Casiraghi**. He's got a [Wiki page](#). The dude is the **grandson** of **Monaco's Prince Ranier III** and **actress Grace Kelly** on his maternal side. His mum is **Caroline, Princess of Hanover**, which makes his **Albert II, Prince of Monaco**. Did they just say Monaco? Situated on the **French Riviera**,

Monaco has a **population** of **38,423** packed into an area less than **1 square mile**, making it the second smallest sovereign state in the world after **Vatican City**. Why would 40,000 people need royalty then? Maybe it has something to do with Monaco being the world's wealthiest nation per capita. This is the sort of place where you drive up to the casino in a shiny car to gamble and also get business done. Citizens of Monaco are also prohibited from gambling.



You realize we have just come back around full circle with the Bond movies, right? RIGHT!? *How dare you!* **Sean Connery** and **Kim Basinger** paid a visit to the Monte-Carlo in **Never Say Never Again** because a **SPECTRE philanthropist** was hosting a **charity dinner** and they had business to attend. Sounds about right. In **Goldeneye**, **Pierce Brosnan** filmed several scenes in the **Monte-Carlo Casino**, as well as in Port Hercules, the Hotel de Paris Monte-Carlo, the old town, and Fort Antoine. I seem to recall Xenia Onatopp stole a helicopter rather than a boat in that one. Same difference. World domination was he game.





Greta's decision to leave school paid off it seems because she even got to meet **Pope Francis** at the **Vatican**. Well, that doesn't happen every day. I didn't see that one coming. *So jealous*. I'll have you know I waited all day to see the Pope in Saint Peter's Square once, and so, do take note of which side of the railing the photographer is standing on during her **photo-shoot**. I'm sure none of this was scripted. I'm sure they totally coldcocked the Pope. He never saw Greta coming. I'm sure he had absolutely no clue that he was part of a global warming propaganda movie.



Greta's **2019** Global Warming Tour ended with **TIME** handing her their **Person of the Year award**. Which is to say, she managed to land on another magazine cover. Somehow. Again. I would say that's a bit of an overkill but it's more like *whoop-de-doo* by this point. There were of course varied complaints among the social media normies, many of whom called her undeserving of such an honor, but I disagree. To say she was undeserving is to completely miss the fact that we're watching a movie. Greta Thunberg isn't simply some random fabrication in the propaganda game. No, she's an actor. An actor among many actors and the PSYOP is an ongoing one.

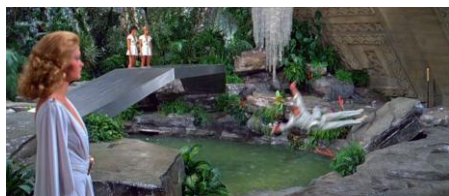
I'm only a little surprised that they didn't hand this Bond Girl a Pulitzer. They named her **Person of the Year** instead. Because handing her an Academy Award would have been too obvious.]



MOONRAKER: The New Heaven and the New Earth

AFTER Drax's gaslighting episode in Venice, Bond manages to redeem himself in Rio de Janeiro. Though Dr. Goodhead is captured by Drax, thereby prompting a rescue, M manages to move MI6 operations to Rio after Q samples the toxin and learns that it derives from a rare orchid indigenous to the Amazonian jungle. And so, they send Bond off. On a Q boat, complete with Q gadgets. Down the Amazon. Seeking Drax's hidden base. Which might be anywhere. The Amazon is a big place, y'all. In Star Wars, the Empire sent out probe droids seeking for the rebel base, and yet Bond was capable of discovering Drax by cruising the Amazon in a boat and waiting for Jaws along with Drax's henchmen to show themselves. *Genius*. Well, Bond discovers Drax's hidden base, and it's Yavin IV. Just kidding. That would once again be Star Wars reference.

It's really a **ziggurat** of some sort, with Drax's command center being hosted from inside. And where do the Moonraker rockets launch from, prey tell? The **ziggurat**, obviously. All of these are clues as to **Nimrod's Tower of Babel**. I haven't forgotten that this is a Millennial Kingdom narrative, only from their perspective, they're confusing the righteous requirements for the lion laying with the lamb for a total conquest of heaven.



Once inside the ziggurat, Bond discovers a little slice of **terrestrial Paradise**. The Medievalists would call it the **Blessed Land**, though I host a series of investigative reports where it is referred to as [The Hidden](#)

[Wilderness](#). Just recently, I published another installment which focuses almost exclusively upon **Disney's Tomorrowland**. It's a **gnostic** story that relies heavily upon the **Elysian Fields** narrative. I call it, [Tomorrowland: Camp of the Saints and the Blessed Land](#), though in all probability, Drax's hidden Eden is a pointer towards the '**new heaven and near earth**' which he hopes to recreate apart from YAHUAHA.

Drax's slice of heaven comes complete with buxom babes, a prime feature which, in the very least, gives Roger Moore James Bond something to smile about. Are we dealing with **Eve** prototypes, or are they **Lilith's**? Whatever answer you come up with, you should know that a serpent is their guardian. That's not exactly how I remember the Eden story, but whatever, this isn't my version. If you want to know what really happened in Paradise, then be sure to check out [Serpent Seed](#). And then maybe some of its follow-ups, like [Noah's Vineyard](#) or [Ham's Mystery Children](#). **Cain** was the literal **son** of **Satan**. There, I said it. Well anyways, Moonraker is letting you know who they worship. The Elite want terrestrial Paradise for themselves, and in Moonraker, they are telling us who they intend to be master over it.



The ending [of *Moonraker*] sees Drax sucked out into a sackcloth vacuum. What does that remind us of but the Antichrist, possessed by Satan, receiving another one-way ticket to the Abyss? Jaws and Dolly go drifting off through space on their honeymoon, presumed to come crashing down upon the earth—again. To quote Bond, “Don’t worry, they’ll make it. It’s only 100 miles to Earth.” Afterwards, Bond and Dr. Goodhead detonate the bombs intended to kill everyone, which then inspires them to partake in a zero-gravity activity, the standard fare to a job well done.

How it happens, if you must know, is that Houston asks Goodhead to confirm her position. *Oh dear*. In celebration of the first joint venture between MI6 and the CIA in space, a transmission is simultaneously broadcasted to Buckingham Palace and the White House, to which somebody adds: “I’m sure Her Majesty will be fascinated.” When an

audiovisual is administered, we see Bond getting on top of things. Somebody cries, “My God, what’s Bond doing?” To which Q answers, “I think he’s attempting re-entry, sir.” Oh, what a relief. For a minute there, I was beginning to worry that Bond and Dr. Goodhead would never stick the landing. And to think it wouldn’t happen until the last possible minute. Defying every known law of physics is a better way of putting it.



CONCLUSION: Closing Credits at the Georgia Guidestone

EARLIER today, I updated [The Wizard of Trump: Time Traveling President](#) to include some previously written research on **Gematria** as it relates to the **destruction** of the **Georgia Guidestones** in **2022** and then the **overturning** of **Roe v Wade**—that same year. How very surprised I was to witness the swing of the pendulum. Up until that moment, the future was grim and dark. And to think we weren’t being rounded up into **FEMA camps** quite yet, or that **WWIII** hadn’t broken out over the **Zionist State**—as was the Establishment plan. Both of those papers were recorded in real time and have yet to be altered to accommodate my present sentiments, which is to say, the good guys are winning.

I’m not saying that Fleming and associates are on the right side of history. From what I can tell, Bond was an Intel creation intended to distract or even pacify its fanbase, via some sort of **Operation Trust** agenda, while the Deep State went about their business, ensuring our slavery. On the contrary, there are plenty of roadside markers and indicators which say the good guys are winning. Agents are working behind the scenes to save

the populace rather than letting the real Drax and Blofeld's follow through with their Depopulation plans, and though I know we are not yet out of the woods, and the tide may turn back to their favor, recent developments advertise an ending that I can be happy about.