

## - CHAPTER ONE -

# Mannequin

“A true slave is the man who cannot  
speak his mind.”

- Ancient Greek proverb

“Immortality will be given to those who  
unravel the ignorance of their youth.”

- Ancient proverb

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My name is James Michael Casbolt. The following is my life and testimony. I was born in London in 1976. I was chosen for an intelligence agency mind control and genetic enhancement programme before my birth and was born into the programme known as Project Mannequin. This project is one of the most secret and classified projects in this country, and this is the first ever book written about it.

I was born into the project because of rare genetic attributes that I possess, which the handlers of the project are looking for – also, because of my family's involvement in the intelligence community and the Illuminati. My family descends from the French royal family of the French revolution on my father's side. My Grandfather was involved in naval intelligence in the Second World War. His name was James Casbolt. He was also a high-ranking member of the Sindlesham Grand Masonic lodge in Berkshire. Berkshire is a major centre of activity in the U.K for what has come to be known as “The New World Order.” He was a Zionist Jew and also heavily involved with Rupert Murdoch and ran his own printing company after the war. My uncle was an MI 5 operative in logistics - his name is Brain Casbolt - and my father was a MI 6 operative; his name was Peter Casbolt. My father was also known under many different aliases in the intelligence community. My stepfather, Neil Pettet, was a high level executive of an aluminium metal company called Hi-Mets (now called Service Metals). This company was based in Newbury, practically right on top of the AL/499 facility. Neil had a military defence contract with the M.O.D and worked underground at R.A.F. Welford connects underground to the AL/499. He also worked at Harwell genetics labs in the area and Boscombe Down military unit in Wiltshire. Both these places are heavily connected to Project Mannequin, as we shall see later in this book.

I also have a relation called Charles Casbolt. Charles had so many kills during dogfights in the RAF during the time of the Second World War, there is a war hero website dedicated to him on the internet. Google “Charles Casbolt” to see this. My father was involved in international drug trafficking operations bringing millions of pounds worth of illegal drugs into Britain from the 1960's onward. He worked with associates of MI 6 operative Howard Marks and operated in Rome,

Spain, the Middle East, and other places. MI 6 and the CIA have become infamous for this, and the drug money is known in secret service circles as “non-appropriated funds.” This money funds covert projects that need to be kept off certain official government records. Many of these issues, as well as my involvement in Project Mannequin, will be made public for the first time in this book.

I have had constant death threats, and even intelligence people die in very suspicious circumstances hours before arranged meetings with me; however, the mission of getting this highly classified information to the public and exposing the people perpetuating the horrors of this medical project is bigger than me and must be made public. The disregard for human life and suffering compares with the Nazi scientists’ genetic and mind control experimentation in World War II.

Project Mannequin is a mind control and genetic manipulation programme run by the National Security Agency (NSA). Although the NSA is officially the United States government, they run many covert “black” projects in many countries around the world. The NSA is fast becoming the world’s most powerful secret service and is currently taking over much of the global intelligence apparatus.

Project Mannequin was started in 1972 and is still being run from a 6-level underground facility beneath the small town of Peasemore in Berkshire, a few miles from where I grew up. This underground base is so secret that the local residents of Peasmore are not even aware it exists.

This NSA facility, known in intelligence circles as the AL/499 base, is located 200 feet below the village. There are entrances to the facility at Greenham common (known as ‘Bravo’ entrance, which is now sealed off), Watchfield Military Science College (‘Delta’ entrance), and Harwell laboratories in Oxfordshire. There are entrances to the base in Lambourne and Welford in Berkshire. The underground base at Lambourne is the “Area 51” of the U.K. with many exotic, anti-gravity aircraft stored there. The project involves the kidnapping of targeted civilians and also certain intelligence and military people. Some of the intelligence and military personnel have volunteered for the project, but many have not. Almost all of the civilian “guinea pigs” have not volunteered and have been used against their wills. I was “sold” into the project. Many of the civilians have also been used in the project from young children. The reason is to create programmed “sleeper” agents using sophisticated electronic hardware-based hypnosis. These individuals are programmed by the NSA to carry out future tasks, set by the NSA, and become hitmen as adults. Sleepers are people who carry out a huge variety of pre-programmed tasks with sometimes little awareness of the medical procedures in Project Mannequin because of advanced memory erasure techniques.

A large part of the project focuses on creating espionage agents and assassins who have undergone genetic enhancements, which will be discussed in greater detail in this book.

Project Mannequin is actually a type of “school” I grew up in. I have been trained since the age of five at the AL/499 and other military bases around the

U.K. I carried out my first covert assassination for the intelligence community when I was sixteen years old in Brighton. This may sound unbelievable to many people, but a vast amount of evidence will be presented in this book. Most people do not know what the intelligence community actually is. Forget about James Bond movies; much of the secret service apparatus in the U.K and U.S is an occult, paedophile network run by corrupt factions of the "Illuminated" degrees of Freemasonry (33rd degree and above). Everything in Project Mannequin is organized by the Jewish kabala occult system, using such esoteric methods as numerology and archeometry (advanced remote viewing). Even the name James Casbolt means "valiant, decorated warrior of death and destruction" in Kabala numerology. You can check this yourself on the kabala calculator available on the Internet. My security number in Project Mannequin was X4566-2, and I was a commander of a 5-member unit that consisted of four males and one female. Even this was based around the kabala, as the five members each represented one of the five elements- air, water, fire, earth, metal/spirit. Our assassination unit was part of a 15-member "Delta" team, and the team was divided into three units. Each unit comprised of four males and one female. I was known as Commander Michael Prince.

During my "visits" to the AL/499 throughout my life, I was taken through the Greenham common Bravo entrance most of the time. Sometimes other entrances were used. At the Alpha entrance in Harwell laboratories, there is a security area in one of the buildings. This security area (A) is guarded by two security officers who are both armed. At this area is an elevator that descends 200 feet to security area B. The elevator has two sections: One for personnel and guinea pigs and one for vehicles. The second security area is larger and has four, and sometimes five, officers that are all fully armed.

Area B has two highly secure blast doors that will seal off the tunnel to the AL/499 in the event of an emergency. Security Area B has two vehicles in operation that travel back and forth from Harwell to Peasmore. The security officers escort all guinea pigs to, from, and around the AL/499. The medical subjects are drugged when they enter the facility.

My involvement with the intelligence community goes back years, as it was planned for, as a child in Project mannequin that I would be "used" as an espionage agent when I grew up. By the time I was eighteen, I was involved in advanced remote viewing programs at an underground facility in London. By the time I was nineteen, I was involved in covert MI 6 drug trafficking operations working for my father. This was in London between 1995 and 1999. My father, uncle, and grandfather also had mind control issues, and the programming sites in this country where my father was programmed will be discussed in this book.

Intelligence-run mind control operations are usually a multi-generational thing with each generation more easily programmed, as the genetic memory of the horrific medical procedures become more ingrained into the family's genetic makeup. In the 1950's, a genetic bloodline study was started by the NSA based at Harwell Laboratories to find suitable candidates, especially children, to be

used in Project Mannequin. From this study, the project was started in 1972; however, my family may have been targeted for mind control before the 1950's.

The NSA is very interested in creating genetically enhanced assassins and espionage agents who have certain inborn genetic traits such as PSI/psychic ability. These genetic enhancement methods are a continuation of the Nazi geneticists and mind control doctors in the Second World War. As many people know, the Nazi's were heavily into the occult, and Hitler was trying to create his "Uberman," which is German for superman. This is a genetically enhanced soldier with heightened senses, intelligence, strength, and paranormal abilities such as telepathy. All of this will be covered in detail in chapter two.

The NSA is looking for people of certain bloodlines, and these people are mainly of Celtic/blueblood (aristocratic) genetics. Individuals with these genetics have a predisposition to paranormal/PSI ability, as these cultures have practised psychic abilities for generations in ancient rituals that have their modern expression in freemasonry; therefore, it is in the genetic memory of people of these bloodlines, even if they have not practised psychic ability themselves.

There are generations of high-level masonry in my family. Individuals of Celtic blueblood lines have an RH-negative blood factor. This is a very rare blood type and makes up about 5% of the population. RH-negative means oxygen is processed in the blood differently to people with RH-positive blood. The amount of oxygen processed by the body makes all the difference in unusual abilities. This is evident in arts like Tai chi and Yoga. There are also deeper issues, which connect to the so-called ancient "Nephilim" of the Bible.

My father's mother was a French aristocrat named Vera Tilard. There were generations of high level Freemasonry in the De Tilard family. The family line then went through Scotland and into this country. The Tilard's have a coat of arms that is handed through the generations to the eldest son.

Because of all this, my involvement with the global intelligence apparatus has been extensive. As I began to untangle myself from the project, I was directly helped by renegade factions in British Intelligence and the NSA, who want to see Mannequin shut down. I was given an UMBRA-1 (one level above top secret) security clearance by this NSA faction and de-briefed on deeper aspects of the program and things that changed me for life. Because of what I was told and shown, I will never be the same again. Most of this will be detailed in this book, and various official documents that have my name and number will also be included. There are both positive and negative factions in the NSA and British Intelligence involved in an internal war with each other. In fact, the whole global intelligence community has descended into chaos with much infighting going on between rival factions, often in the same organisations. I was also given some technology that was created by the NSA in the 1960's, which opens up neural pathways in the brain to recover memories that have been suppressed in the mind control projects. Amongst other things, I have been provided with highly classified documentation that teaches how to control your own brain waves and master and take control of myself instead of the project controlling me.

Brain wave control is a large part of Project Mannequin, and people breaking free of it need to be able to control their own brain waves. These self-mastery methods I have taught are similar to very advanced meditation, but using machines and advanced physics created by PHD bio-physicists.

I am now thirty one years old, and around this age, the neural pathways in the brain that hold back memories of mind control procedures often begin to open up, and the victim begins to remember in detail what happened to them in the facilities where the procedures occurred. Often, a sleeper is killed before their 30th birthday because of this. This is known in intelligence circles as "being thrown from the Freedom train." Freedom train is code speak for the vast numbers of civilian victims who are being used in the many mind control projects in this country and abroad.

Specific "programs" that hold instructions for tasks, and even enhanced abilities, are installed into Project Mannequin victims' memories. In the project, you are taught things like how to access PSI ability and how to "tag" a room, a person, a vehicle etc., advanced combat, crowd control, psychological warfare, torture and interrogation techniques, etc.

This information is stored in compartments in my mind that only the handlers of the project had access to and could bring forth using hypnotic triggers.

That was until my memories started to come back in detail in 2006, and the amnesic barriers around these compartments began to break down. With the right help and my de-programming efforts, I am slowly accessing more and more of this information.

At least five Mannequin programs and a whole bunch of related sub-projects have been uncovered in me. These have been installed into me and are classified under Greek letters, which are also the name of specific brain waves. For example, Alpha, Beta, Delta, Gamma, Theta, and Omega. The Theta program is a PSI/telepathy program that enables me to physically see Scalar based radio sound waves. I can also manipulate these sound waves with my mind. The most important technology the intelligence community uses is scalar/radio sound based. You can therefore imagine how important this ability would be to an individual involved in espionage.

The brain has the ability to receive, give off, and manipulate radio waves.

If you hold a glass or a shell to your ear, the static-like hissing sound (like the sound of rushing air) is the glass or shell acting as a container and "capturing" the radio sound waves that the brain is giving off. The brain has a telepathic receiver and transmitter that uses sound waves. In fact, thoughts are simply scalar sound waves that most people cannot see but are very real. Hence "Tele"pathy, "Tele"visions, and "Tele"phones.

I have photos that will be shown in this book of me manipulating scalar/radio waves. It is possible to catch them on digital camera. Imagine my surprise last year when the parts of my brain that hold PSI ability from the project started to

integrate with my everyday personality. I was seeing waves of light coming off people's heads, off of antennas on people's houses and cars, and off of mobile phone masts. I thought I was going crazy until one of my friends explained what they were and showed me how you can take pictures of these radio waves. It's a strange thing to describe. Sound waves look like someone has dropped a pebble into a pond, and ripples are coming out in circles and waves.

From my understanding, sound is the secret of life, and PHD scientists who work for the NSA know this well. That is why advanced physics is kept so secret and out of the public domain. There has recently been a film released called *The Secret*, which claims that a person can create the reality around them using their thoughts. When I saw the film, I immediately noticed this was just watered down physics the NSA had taught me in the past. I have done things in the past year like getting my information out to millions of people through radio shows, magazines, and the internet using the methods I was taught by this positive cell in the NSA. They call this MPO (Manifest Production Observership) and LERM (Light Encoded Reality Matrix). Without getting into the technical nitty gritty, LERM relies on the integrated functioning of three important organs in the body: the cortical brain complex (which includes the old reptilian, old mammalian, and necrotic brains), the heart, and the visceral or enteric brain. LERM is taught to initiates of the highest levels of Freemasonry, as well as the NSA people. It is fairly simple once you break it down, and people who understand it can manifest their desires into reality extremely quickly.

This would seem like magic to the uninitiated, but so would have televisions and radio waves to the someone a couple of hundred years ago. This secret technology is years more advanced than anything in the public domain and is science that was developed at the Pine Gap underground NSA in Australia, as well as other places. I will be putting some of these NSA physics documents in this book, so you can learn how to do it as well, even though certain factions do not want this information getting out. These documents point towards pure consciousness existing as pure sound on a higher frequency or dimension, but more on this later.

Other Mannequin programs that have been installed into me are known as "Janus/Endtimes." Janus is a sleeping program that activates when major events happen, like 9-11 and the coming plan for martial law in America, which some researchers refer to as the New World Order. Janus is the two-headed Roman god of change. I am actually against time to be de-programmed before events like martial law in America start to happen. If I am not de-programmed in time, I may be "used" by certain factions in the global intelligence community to advance their agendas. Private security firms are now being set up in the U.K, run by programmed operatives and connected organized crime members, to run the country when the police cannot control the chaos. Such firms as Noonan Security in Manchester run by Manchester crime lord Dominic Noonan of the Noonan crime family. I am sorry for his recent loss when his brother was murdered, but big things are planned for these "militia" type groups. An ex secret service friend of mine, who I will refer to as Carl, was even in the process of setting one up in Cornwall with ex hitmen on the payroll. He asked me if I

was interested and said he was recently in the Middle East securing funding from the Zionists in Israel.

I know other genetically enhanced men who have had millions of pounds and dollars in procedures spent on them. Some of their stories will be presented in this book. Some of these individuals have not been "used" out in the public yet and are "on ice" waiting for their Janus programs to activate. I was recently sent intelligence regarding a nineteen-year-old man who recently disappeared in the U.S. after breaking his programming. It turns out he has many of the above-mentioned NSA programs installed in him. I have read his de-programming session reports, and he is among a growing number of people who have approached me to get out of similar projects. I have hypnotic commands that have been installed into me called Wernick commands. These were given to me in a drug and electro-shock state when I was hypnotised in the project. Some of these Wernicks commands, put in me by NSA doctors, are "This is not happening," "Never talk about this or people will think you are crazy," "If you talk about this people will hate you," "This is all a dream," "This is a movie," "If you start to remember you have a panic attack," "If you start to remember you will die."

Mind control is just that: total mind control of an individual so they can be triggered into doing ANYTHING the handlers instruct. These programs can be activated using hypnotic triggers such as key words and phrases, and patterns with certain and long radio waves that activate tiny microchips injected in the body. There are photos of some of these chips in this book. The cranial implant I had in 1988 when I was eleven years old was an old "Tetra" series device. I have now been upgraded but was not told the name of the piece of hardware.

As long as the hypnotic trigger is in the right sequence, the sleeper can be activated. Sleeper agents can be activated for tasks over the phone, as well.

The following is a procedure used by Project Mannequin to set tasks and upload data into cranial implants that victims of the projects have been installed with - this is done by computer at the AL/499. Pre-programmed tasks for sleepers have been installed into the bases' security computer years ago, as the project has a "life plan" for individuals to advance its agenda. This information was given to me by Barry King, a former AL/499 security officer.

- 1) Base security computer finds individuals phone number, and dials.
- 2) Assume the individual answers the phone... "Hello"
- 3) Base computer then checks voiceprint, if matched, then continues.
- 4) Electrical code signal is sent down the phone line to activate the microchip inside the individual's body. Once this happens, the person is hypnotized and in a trance. A code is then relayed over the phone. This is an example of a real Mannequin code: "Lima, one, one, seven, two, bravo, mike, xxxx."

5) The individual awaits further code and instructions.

6) A second electrical signal is sent down the phone line, followed by the remaining code: "The puppets are mobile, and it is we who pull the strings."

7) The individual is now fully primed and ready to either receive or send data and receive task details.

If someone else answers the phone and the base security computer does not recognize the voiceprint of that person, then the call is terminated. If an answer phone is on again, the call is immediately terminated.

As I said, you can be tasked to do anything, so it is very important to be de-programmed. This is not easy, though, because when one layer of programming is uncovered, another one is usually found underneath it. It can take years to strip away the layers, as so many programs are present.

The White Tiger program is a combat program that uses martial arts, and it automatically kicks in if I feel threatened. I have been practising martial arts since I was six years old, as my mother would force me to go to Karate as a child. In Project Mannequin, if one family is being used, then all of the other immediate family will be, too - to a lesser degree than the targeted person. This is a security method, otherwise the close family would realise something is very wrong with the targeted person and start to investigate.

I have a 9th Kyu grade in Shotokan Karate, a 6th Kup in Tae Kwon Do, and have years of experience in boxing, kickboxing, and Kung fu through training at many different clubs in Reading and Cornwall. I also fought a French kickboxing champion in Coventry in the 90's, which I have on film and have got the better of highly ranked boxing and Judo champions in full contact sparring sessions.

In one sparring session in 1998 when I was twenty-one, I threw and solidly connected with four punches in just over a second. I have this on videotape and will be releasing it along with other footage on my website.

There are many different types of agents in Project Mannequin, with different types of abilities. There is what is known as Type A and Type B, for example. Type A is a genetically enhanced human designed for combat with espionage capabilities. Type B is designed for espionage with combat capabilities. I am a Type B in the project.

One of the first memories I have of the base from childhood was as follows: (I was drugged at the time and the memory is still very hazy.)

When we arrived, I was taken into lab and strapped into a seat that looked like a dentist's chair. There was a large screen in front of me, and I was injected with another drug - I later found out the name of the drug. It is an accelerated learning drug called Scopalamine. Another drug is also used, called Dythenol C.



One man stood to the left of the chair, and another man stood to the right. They were both dressed in lab coats. The man on the right said to me, "if you forget everything we've told you, try and remember one thing: he'll try and convince you that pain feels like pleasure." He pointed to the other man when he said this. Images then started to appear on the screen in front of me, and I do not remember anything after that.

I managed to track down a man called Barry King, who was a former security guard at the AL/499 underground base, and went to visit him at his house in Essex. Barry showed me a diagram of these programming seats, which the NSA refers to as "Trip-seats." A copy of Barry's trip-seat diagram is in this book.

I had never heard the seat referred as this before I became familiar with this man. The diagram he showed me was exactly as I remember the seat I was programmed in. There are computer banks to the front and rear of the trip-seat and a control console in a room at the back and to the left of the trip-seat. Two seats, which the programmers sit in, are in this room. This security officer witnessed many of the strange things I saw in Project Mannequin. Not least, small military "bio-robots" that are part machine and part organic, known as PLF's (Programmable Life Forms). These are short, grey-coloured beings used for many in the project. The PLF's are developed in 3 stages, and each stage has it's own section in the base. There are up to 500 stored at any one time, and these are used in the AL/499 and also shipped to various military bases in this country and overseas. The development between stages is rapid and is approximately 3 months. Depending on what the PLF's are being used for, they have 3 fingers and a thumb, and some have 4 fingers and a thumb. Again, sketches by Barry King are provided in this book of the PLF's and their storage areas.

At many points in the project, I endured intense and horrific torture known as "pain-pleasure reversals." This played a large part in the mind control and memory erasure procedures. This will be discussed in greater detail, and the reasons for this outlined.

Because of this, I have parts of my mind that are "buried alive" in my subconscious. This, along with the fact that the procedures occurred underground, is the reason for the title of this book. The memories that I have uncovered about my part in the project are only the tip of the iceberg.

However, with the time, effort, and working with the right professionals who specialise in de-programming mind control, I will be able to put the pieces of my life back together.

My motivation for doing this is to eventually be part of shutting Project Mannequin down and exposing the NSA personnel who are involved in this horrific mind control and genetic experimentation. I did not volunteer for this, and the people running the project, such as Mr. Whitmore (former head of the project) codenamed "Sentinel," Mr. Samms (head of security), Mr. Hodge, Dr. Pearson and Dr. Perchowski, Commander Clavius and Commander Breaker, as well as the new generation of scientists, doctors and torturers, will pay dearly.

## - CHAPTER TWO -

# The RETURN of the WATCHERS

“Always assume that anyone in a position senior to  
you isn't telling you everything.”  
- Commander Michael Prince's 1st law of espionage

“When it comes to Mannequin, peoples faces  
are turned twice.”  
- Major Barney Kavanagh

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The reason this book is the first of its kind is because, along with my testimony, it includes official letters of recommendation and verification from high-level operatives in the intelligence community. One of these men is a member of the 33rd Degree of Zion Illuminati. He holds an UMBRA-8 (eight levels above top secret) NSA and DOE (Department of Energy) security clearance, which only five hundred people in the U.S hold, and works in various military bases in Tennessee.

I am considered a military genius (their words not mine) by certain members of the intelligence apparatus for my high level of accuracy in remote viewing vectors. I have recently completed RV work for Lincoln (my Illuminati contact) and a section of British Intelligence. My vector intension was set at two locations:

- 1) NSA headquarters at Fort Meade, Maryland
- 2) An underground facility in Oak Ridge, North Carolina

Both sessions were confirmed as accurate by the black-ops community and mentioned in the letter by Lincoln. Other recent RV sessions that received feedback as very accurate include:

- 3) An underwater NATO facility off the coast of Corfu in Greece
- 4) The 'Chrysanthemum' underground bio-genetics facility in Dulce, New Mexico

Even with Lincoln's high security clearance, he has come against a brick wall when attempting to access my Project Mannequin files. The personal details of my Mannequin files are so highly classified, the documents are 'CLASS-8,' which means they cannot be accessed on the NSA database and must be collected or read on paper by hand - the operative must have a need to know.

My files are stored in secure NSA facilities at Ashburton in Devon in the U.K, Fort Meade in Maryland, and a facility in Utah. My Umbra files are stored at a facility in Linville, North Carolina. The remote viewing session I vectored for British Intelligence was actually the secure vault at Fort Meade, where the CLASS-8 files are stored.

This vault contains hardware so advanced it can detect remote viewers entering through tiny fluctuations in air and then disable them with electro-magnetic/scalar waves. A small amount of my files have been located by an NSA operative, whom I will refer to as "Sylus," and given to me and the British Intelligence faction I am involved with. This man is deeply embedded with Project Mannequin himself but cannot access over half of my files.

The people running the AL/499 facility in Berkshire and the connected underground bases are a hard-line military regime that is ultimately a religious cult centred around the corrupt Zionists and Rosicrucians. These places are religious centres where so-called 'black magick' rites are performed, ancient deities worshipped, and children trained and sacrificed. As former Illuminati member Leo Zagami says, Black Magick (the control of electro-magnetic energy for harm) is the oldest form of military technique known to man.

We are told in the mainstream media that children in 'uncivilised' countries such as Burma, Africa, and South America are forced to join the military and kill for their country. Well, guess what people, this exact same situation happens right here in the U.K and the U.S. - you are just not told about it.

This situation is slowly changing with people like Cathy O Brian, Duncan O Finioan, Andy Pero, 'Svali', Cisco Wheeler, and others coming forward who were used by their governments for covert operations and trained from a very young age. These people are all from America, however, and the situation in this country is that Barry King and I are the only talking survivors of black projects in the U.K. I am considered the youngest talking survivor of mind control projects in modern history. To understand Project Mannequin, we must get a basic understanding of the belief system of the people running it. I will not attack the Rosicrucian and Zionists as a whole because I know many great and noble men in these orders who have aided me in my cause to stop the horrors of the program. I count these individuals as my kinsmen. From my understanding, many of the secret religious orders of today (such as The Magi, The Zoroastrians, The 33rd Degree of Zion, The White Lotus society, The Rosicrucians, etc) are divided into two main factions. One is loyal in their beliefs to the so-called fallen angels, who were loyal to the fallen angel Lucifer, at the time of the Great Flood mentioned in the Bible.

The Magi and Zoroastrians are known as the 'Muslim Illuminati' and have centres in the U.K., such as 440 Alexandra Street, Harrow, Middlesex, HAZ 9TL, tel- 020 8866 0765. There are also Muslim Illuminati centres in Rayners Lane in London. The Rosicrucian Illuminati have centres in the U.K. at places such as the Francis Bacon Lodge in Peckham, London and their HQ, which is at Greenwood Gate, Blackhill, Crowborough, TN6 1XE, tel- 01892 653197.

The White Lotus Society is known as the 'Chinese Illuminati' and has over 250,000 assassins working for them. Former 32nd degree mason Benjamin Fulford has been in contact with me and offered me protection by the White Lotus society if I came to the east; however, this is not viable at the present time. Benjamin was threatened by ninjas working for the Western Illuminati when working in Japan and came under the wing of the White Lotus society because of this. There is now open war between the two factions. Google 'Chinese secret society warns Illuminati' to understand this.

The fallen angels were known in Hebrew as 'Irin,' meaning 'those who watch'. This is translated into Greek as 'Grigori,' meaning 'Watchers'. Other factions of these secret societies base their teachings around more 'Christian' principles and the ancient Book of Enoch. This ancient text includes accounts of the watchers, and many of the early Christian church leaders used the work from the first to the third centuries AD.

During the age of the 'Church Fathers,' from the fourth century onward, the Book of Enoch started to become suppressed. This led to the strange decision by St Augustine (AD 354-430) that the Book of Enoch was too old (Ob nimian antiquitatem) to be included in scripture. Rabbi Simeon Ben Jochai also worked toward the book being pushed underground when he declared that all are cursed who believe angels are flesh and blood beings that physically came to earth. This is exactly what they are, however. What we know as 'angels' are extra-terrestrial beings, as anyone investigating subjects mentioned in this book is starting to realize.

The belief in physical angels was declared as heresy, and the text did go underground and straight into the hands of the secret societies. The benevolent sections of the Illuminati and other secret societies are loyal in their beliefs to the angels of Yud-heh-vav-heh, which is one of the Hebrew names of 'God.'

This is why the real secrets of freemasonry are taught at the 33rd degree. The Watchers descended from other planets onto earth in ancient times onto Mt. Hermon just north of Dan/Kaish in the Middle East. This mountain is on the 33rd degree latitude. When you reach the 33rd degree of masonry, you enter the 'Illuminati' degrees and are taught the 'secrets of the angels.' Conspiracy theorists who say that the Illuminati and Freemasonry are responsible for all the evil and corruption in the world do not know what they are talking about. At the same time, I would say that corrupt factions in these groups are responsible for much of world's problems.

Do the trials and initiations of Project Mannequin make an individual stronger and wiser? The answer is yes - there is no doubt of this. It also leaves the individual involved with a type of bloodlust that is very dangerous, and many people involved in the project have ended up committing suicide and experiencing chronic drug and alcohol addictions. Many have also developed depression and panic disorders later in life. The use of children in the project is also unacceptable in my view. At this point, I have to ask myself why I was tricked and forced to take part in high-level Rosicrucian rituals, such as the

'three room atrium' initiation in 2006? I will discuss this in more detail, but on contemplating this, I have come to the following conclusion:

The Illuminists will argue that only individuals trained from childhood in certain 'blood trials,' where each level becomes more dangerous, can survive the military campaigns they will carry out as adults. They say this is not just a matter of national security for any one country but the survival of the human race. What is so horrific that a soldier must be trained from early childhood to endure?

The shocking answer is that Project Mannequin operatives will come face to face, sometimes even in conflict situations, with malevolent and terrifying extra-terrestrial and extra-dimensional life forms. These 'xeno-breeds' are so terrifying to witness, the sight of one could kill or drive insane most ordinary men. This may sound laughable to the uneducated civilian but is taken deadly serious by those in the highest corridors of power. This happened in the 1960's during the infamous 'Dulce battle,' when scientists at the genetics facility were taken hostage by reptilian-like extra-terrestrial life forms who had been working with the U.S. Government underneath the New Mexico desert. The Special Forces teams who went in for the attempted rescue had to be hypnotised and drugged to cope with the situation. Keep an open mind, and read the following evidence. Arm yourself with the truth, as this situation has now come to a head on this planet and will be in your face in the upcoming years.

As my friend Ronnie McMullen says- "The truth stands by itself, all alone. The truth needs no help from anything or anyone to be absolute." Some things are facts, and the following is the absolute truth:

In 1945, the infamous 'Project Paperclip' was started. This program was run by British Intelligence and the American organisation called the OSS (Office of Strategic Services). Paperclip involved bringing the leading Nazi scientists in mind control, genetic engineering, and other technological areas to America and Britain after the Second World War. The CIA was created two years after this in the American National Security act of 1947 to handle the massive number of mind control, cloning, and other covert projects that were born from Paperclip. The NSA is the sister organisation to the CIA and is now a more powerful entity. 1947 was also the year of the Roswell crash and when Israel was formed. A year later in 1948, a genetic bloodline study was started in Britain to locate gifted children to be used for espionage by the intelligence community. This was called 'Project Anvil' but changed its name to 'Project Oaktree' in the 1950's. Oaktree was under the command of the NSA by this time and was being run from Harwell genetics laboratories in Oxfordshire. It was connected to all the major hospitals in the U.K. and was connected to the Mannequin program that I was born into. Mannequin was started in 1972 at the Peasemore base near where I grew up in Tilehurst, Berkshire.

Project Oaktree was actually set up to locate the descendants of the 'Tribe of Dan,' which is the so-called 'Lost Tribe of Israel'. These middle-eastern people were of white skin, and the descendants are not actually lost but kept secret. Some people may have heard of the 'British Israelites,' and Gordon Brown is

heavily into this school of thought. The Tribe of Dan travelled from Dan ('Kaish' in Hebrew) just below Mt Hermon and went up into Greece around the time of the Exodus. In Greece, they were known as the Spartans. From Greece they travelled to France where they were the Merovingian Priest-Kings and other French Royal lines. From France they travelled to Scotland, Ireland and America. They were known as the 'Tuatha De Danann' in Ireland and Celtic clans, such as the 'Campbells' in Scotland. They were worshippers of the Goddess of energy, such as Asartes and Ishtar and were heavily into animal shamanism, such as bird and snake symbology. The eagle is one of their symbols, and the eagle on the American coat of arms and the NSA symbol represents the Tribe of Dan.

The owl is also another of their symbols, which represents the 'angel' Ishtar.

This is a very holy bloodline with powerful PSI abilities. The Luciferian religions believe that by abusing children and people of this bloodline, they are directly attacking God. The Watchers had good and evil amongst them. Archangel Michael is named as a physical watcher in the Middle East in the Dead Sea Scrolls. The battle between the 'Sons of Light' and the 'Sons of Darkness' is mentioned in this work. This battle still rages today. Some say Project Oaktree was ultimately looking for the human descendants of the Watchers. We have to ask ourselves why are the 12 tribes of Israel so important, and who physically 'seeded' these bloodlines. The answers we are given by the religious institutes of the world, such as "They are God's chosen people," will not suffice anymore. People ask why are they called the Watchers. The answer seems to be because of their ability to project their consciousness out of the body and perform an ancient form of advanced remote viewing.

### - CHAPTER THREE -

## The MODERN HISTORY of BEHAVIOUR MODIFICATION

"Some things you should never know, and if  
you know, you should never tell."

- The Fallen angel Azazel

Taken from the film *Fallen*

"Truth is the ground on which I stand."

- The Arch-Angel Michael

Taken from Anonymous Plieadian contactees

By the 1970's, a huge number of mind control projects in Britain and America were underway, as they became rampant and started to affect many areas of society. During the Second World War, the Nazis were involved in creating genetically enhanced soldiers and spies with PSIonic and psychic ability, such as telepathy and telekinesis. They were known as "Urbemen," which is German for

supermen. They were basing their "new man" on a race of warrior Plieadian humanoids they had come into contact with from Aldebaran.

The German scientists developed a technique at the concentration camps known as trauma-based mind control. They discovered that if you could systematically traumatise an individual, particularly before the age of five, their mind would shatter into different parts, which the German doctors called "alters." When the torture or terror becomes so intolerable, a person's mind will dissociate itself from the pain and the alter will be created. These alters can then be programmed by the torturer to carry out almost any task. From my understanding, the limit is reached when operatives are ordered to kill their own children.

Old occult books were researched, such as the Egyptian Book of the Dead and the Necronomicon. The Nazi scientists also discovered that when an individual was traumatised and tortured, they developed almost superhuman abilities, such as huge pain tolerance, photographic memory, and PSI abilities. The ancient rites of Satanism were often used, and these rituals usually involved snakes. Through my own experiences and talking to other survivors, a common theme is coming up time and time again: being bitten by poisonous snakes in rituals to transmute the poison and enhance the immune system (American Indian shamans also practised this). Much of the project involved being taken to the point of death and then revived. Cathy O'Brien, in her book *Trance Formation of America*, calls some of the CIA programming centres "near death training centres." The snake rituals often finish with the participant being "buried alive with their fear." This involves being put in a coffin with a number of large snakes and then being buried in the ground and left there for hours. When dug up, the subject has "gone beyond fear," according to the handlers. I'm still trying to work out if this is true, as I have no fear of very dangerous things but have massive panic attacks at small insignificant things.

This is an ancient technique that was used in Egypt and many other places: a child would be picked as a candidate for a certain mystery school. Some of these mystery schools used more compassionate training methods, but all of them involved facing fears and danger at the upper levels. I was always taken through a "3 Room Atrium" ritual in Project Mannequin. I had to learn what was actually happening in later years through study of the Rosicrucian teachings. The ancient and modern shamans were taken into three rooms: In the first room, they were asked questions by the master, such as, "Do you wish to know the mystery of your being?" The initiate said "yes," and they were then taken into the second room. In this room they were shown such magikal secrets as ancient artefacts. In the third room they had to pass a dangerous test, such as fighting another mystery school member or a wild animal.

Certain cultures, such as the Celtic people, practised PSI phenomena for generations in ancient rituals. Modern individuals and families of these old bloodlines made the most suitable candidates for trauma-based mind control because, although they may not have practised PSI abilities themselves, these abilities were still in the person's genetic memory from their ancestors. This discovery, combined with trauma-based mind control and the latest

advancements in military technology, made a very powerful recipe for the creation of an Uberman. The implications of this for groups that wish to control the world are obvious.

Heinrich Himmler and the Special Projects unit of the SS ordered a Nazi research program into Northern European families. The families targeted for this research program were the ones who had practised multi-generational rites of Freemasonry, occultism, and Satanism. Josef Mengele, the infamous "Angel of Death" from the Auschwitz concentration camp, stayed at the Tavistock mind control institute in London when British Intelligence brought him here after the Second World War. One of the main projects at the Tavistock Institute was to find the breaking point of human beings. In trauma-based mind control, a Mengele Grid is programmed into the victim using torture and other methods. The victim's mind would then break into 169 fragments or alter personalities. A type of electro-magnetic grid would be incorporated into the brain, and this would affect brain waves. With the use of cranial implants, an artificial alpha wave transmission could be sustained in horrific situations. This would enable the operative to stay completely calm in intense situations.

Each alter holds memories of the specific mind control procedure and is unaware of the existence of the other alters because of amnesic walls between them. Certain medical symptoms of this procedure have become known today as MPD (Multiple Personality Disorder) or DID (Dissociative Identity Disorder). In mind control cases, each alter or personality can be programmed for a specific task or ability and then called forward using hypnotic triggers. This is done by the handlers of the relevant mind control project to activate the ability and complete the task. These alters are also programmed with post-hypnotic suggestion to forget the task afterward. Only the handlers of the mind control project can call forth the different alters, as only they know the correct hypnotic codes, triggers, and keys to do this.

If the mind control victim is a "sleeper" (a civilian who lives in the a public community), even the closest family members of the person will have no idea that they are DID. In rare cases, an individual will realise their mind has been tampered with in one of the vast numbers of government mind control projects and seek help to de-programme their alters. This is possible with hard work and the right kind of professional help.

### **The True Origins of Trauma-Based Mind Control**

Now the next question is, where did the Nazis acquire this super advanced technology? Here we get into an even more sensitive area and go deeper down the rabbit hole. Over the years, many victims of these mind control projects and government personnel have reported witnessing different types of what can only be described as non-human creatures in various underground facilities around the world. I certainly saw very strange things when I spent time at Peasmore and other underground bases. I've lost count of the number of testimonies I've been told from intelligence people who have worked in various underground facilities and witnessed non-human creatures.



This begs the question, are these creatures some kind of strange human-animal hybrid or other military genetic creations that were carried on from the Nazi genetic manipulation work? Or, are they extra-terrestrial beings from different planets and star systems? The simple answer is both. My colleagues and I have witnessed and communicated with these beings up close and personal.

For a greater understanding of the ET situation on this planet, it is important to understand that the upper levels of the German Nazi government, the US government, and the British government were not only aware of ETs at the time of the Second World War, but were actively working alongside them - this had been going even before the Second World War in the 1930's. The following is a brief summary of the modern history of government involvement with ETs.

### **Extra-terrestrials and Government Treaties**

On July 11th, 1934, the first treaty between the beings, which have become known as the Small Greys (approximately three and a half foot grey beings with large wrap-around eyes from the Orion star system) and the US federal government, under President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, occurred aboard a naval ship at the port city of Balboa, Panama. This was one of the most important events in human history because it thrust us into a role we were not prepared for as regards becoming host to a malevolent, extraterrestrial race.

Although there are benevolent "Zetan" Greys, these entities did not have humanity's best interests at heart.

The US government completely disregarded the Constitution of the United States by doing this and not telling the American people. It was here that the agreement was first made between the Greys (who were actually representing a race of reptilian-like beings from the Draconis star system) and representatives of the US intelligence community. The treaty stated that in return for the Greys providing high technology, the US federal government would allow the Greys to proceed unhindered with human abductions for use in an ongoing ET genetic program. The Americans stated they would only agree to the terms if a list of abductees was provided to the government and the abductees returned unharmed with their memories of the event erased. The Greys provided anti-gravity devices, metals and alloys, environment, free energy, and medical technology in return for this.

These Greys basically said they would provide this hardware in exchange for being allowed to infiltrate human society on all levels. This they did and started to replace important world leaders with clones under their control.

Seven years after this treaty, in 1941, the Greys approached the German government and Hitler. A treaty was then arranged with the Nazis. The Greys offered mind control and other technologies to the Germans, and in return wanted human subjects to conduct their genetic experiments on. The information I have is that Hitler told the Greys they were not to touch the German Aryan people but could do what they wanted with the people in the concentration camps. In the last century, Germany and America have been the

main areas of Grey and reptilian invasion, as you can see by the vast amounts of people going missing in America lately. This is why the Nazis were so involved with cloning technology and experimentation on twins.

Approximately twenty people in the US and Germany at the time would have been directly involved in the Grey/human treaties. The information was kept on a strictly need-to-know basis within the governments and secret services. Little has changed regarding Grey, government, and concentration camp issues. We now have the Grey, Draco reptilian, and government sell-outs in Britain and America who are torturing test subjects as we speak, installed into underground concentration camps. Many missing people end up in these facilities and are used as slave labour and test subjects. There is a large underground concentration camp under Salisbury plain in Wiltshire. Most of these evil places are built on sacred land, such as Stonehenge, to distort the vortex centres. I went to this facility in 2006 (taken there by a Delta special forces team by plane) and witnessed some of these martial law experiments.

One of my former NSA/DOE contacts was named Dean Warwick (who died on stage in suspicious circumstances at the Probe International conference in Blackpool). Dean worked at the Los Alamos and Alamo Gordo underground facilities in the New Mexico desert. Dean also worked at an underground facility in Hawaii. He saw Greys and reptilians walking around at the Los Alamos facility and also witnessed human test subjects in cages there. Employees at these facilities go through a process known as "desensitisation" before they are allowed in the high security areas, where they may come across ETs and disturbing tests going on. In desensitisation, the employees are injected with such drugs as Scopolamine (an accelerated learning drug) and shown video footage of ETs and horrific scenes of torture and death to enable them to withstand the things they will see. It is mostly the short Greys that employees of underground bases will come across, as the Draco reptilians keep themselves away from human interaction most of the time. Sometimes, however, an employee will wander down a wrong corridor and see a reptilian - this happened to Dean Warwick, Barry King, and Lincoln.

Dean was subcontracted by the NSA in the late 1980's and worked for them until 1992. He was a senior electrical engineer at the Los Alamos facility. He told me there are now over 4000 underground bases worldwide and many of them have ETs in the high security lower levels. X5 also said the underground concentration camps in America and Britain are known as D4 facilities (deep underground military prisons). The major bases worldwide are mainly under the control of the NSA and are classified D1- Deep underground military bases, D2- Deep underwater military bases, D3- Deep under mountain military bases, and D4- Deep underground military prisons (although Lincoln informs me these classifications have now been changed). The Grey and Draco reptilian ETs working together with the upper levels of different countries' governments is known by intelligence insiders as MIEC (Military Industrial Extra-terrestrial Complex). Another NSA contact, X3, told me that a global Masonic apparatus above the 33rd degree is controlling upper levels of many governments of the world. The 33rd degree is officially the highest Masonic degree, but in reality, there are many degrees above this. This Masonic degree is the first real level of

trust, and most Freemasons never get above the lower Blue degrees. You are either born into a certain bloodline, or you do something that sets you apart from Joe public and are brought into the Elite inner circle. On level 33, a mason often gets access to the highly classified areas of the MIEC. This Masonic degree is known as the first level of "Illumination." George Bush Sr. is reported to be above the 42nd degree and is deeply entrenched in the MIEC. Insiders also refer to the MIEC as "The Octopus."

### **The Octopus Spreads Its Tentacles**

As the MIEC began to expand in the early forties, the second extension of the 1934 Grey and US government treaty was signed in 1944. This treaty was renewed every ten years from 1934 to 1964 and the treaties still are being renewed today. Lincoln has just recently visited the Chrysanthemum bio-genetics facility in Dulce, New Mexico, as a new archive system is being set up there. A scientist who has worked there since the 1970's informed him that a new treaty has just been signed. If people want to know the name, email me and remind me to ask Lincoln. I will then attempt to put this information into the public domain. Dr. Dan Burisch of Area 51 informed the public that one of the more recent treaties goes by the code name of 'TAU' with a specific number after the word. I was given permission in writing by a rep of Majestic to approach Dr. Burisch face to face in Las Vegas to discuss a bio-warfare test I saw conducted on civilians at the Wiltshire underground facility. The rep informed me it was inappropriate to discuss this over email. At the present time (15th August 2008) I still have not made contact with Dan, although I would like to at some point. There was also a meeting between Majestic and Lincoln in North Carolina and permission was given for him to work with me.

After 1944 much infighting and chaos broke out in the human government factions of the MIEC. Factions that were loyal to the people of the planet were battling it out with factions that didn't care about the people and just wanted as much technology as they could get their hands on. As well as assassinations and cover-ups, the most important part of the battlefield was information warfare. Positive MIEC factions would leak information into the public about the true ET situation, and then negative factions would come behind them and cover it up with damage containment and psychological warfare programmes for the public, known as "chickenfeed." Chickenfeed still goes today and has become more complex and confusing. Without "wires" (intel speak for inside connections), it is almost impossible to know what is really going on in the world. The NSA is all over the Internet. They are buying up independent journalists, who are not part of controlled mainstream media, to spread their disinformation campaigns.

Hollywood is a major vehicle for this, and the protocol seems to be this: any details of covert projects leaked out are made into a film or included in sections of films so the uneducated public dismisses all the information as science fiction. Hollywood and NBC producer Bob Kiviat has been in touch with me, and I have helped him with his upcoming documentary about a colleague of mine named Simon Anderson/John Leonard Walson. A friend of the actor Dan Akroyd has helped me with some of the information in this book. This man is a member of the U.S intelligence community and has helped Dan write film scripts. He is

interested in developing a film script based on my life, but nothing is set in stone when it comes to Hollywood. A colleague of mine named Anthony Pike has also been in touch with Gordon Novel. Gordon is involved with actor Bruce Willis on a new film project called *Kingdom Comes*. Gordon is heavily connected to the CIA and is the director of the RAAM group based in Las Vegas. I am currently waiting to hear from him. We have been told there was a falling out between RAAM and Majestic, but with all factions currently "sitting around the table" for talks, maybe this can be resolved. Lets act like gentlemen and see what can be worked out.

Before we go into greater detail regarding the treaties, let's talk more about suppression of real information. Let's take, for instance, the infamous GLP (God Like Productions) public Internet forum. This site has millions of users, but it is controlled by "moderators" at the Tavistock Institute. There is basically a large room full of computer intel geeks at the facility on Tabernacle Street in London; they control the flow of information here. I've posted sensitive information there and had my mother's address in St. Ives put on the thread with indirect threats on her life. I've also had some intel guy with a conscience give me a list of my father's European drug trafficking routes when he was alive. Add to this, there have been unmarked black helicopters pretending to dive-bomb my flat two hours after posting RV techniques there. That was good for a laugh!

## **BROKEN PROMISES**

By 1944, the Grey/human treaty was showing signs of stress, as it was discovered that greys were abducting more people than they were putting on the government lists. In May 1954, under the Eisenhower administration, the third extension of the Grey and US government treaty was signed - the Grenada Treaty. The Orion Greys and Draco Reptilians blatantly broke the terms, as we shall see later in the book. The Grenada Treaty was agreed upon under the Holloman air force base in New Mexico by the Greys and the ULTRA unit of the NSA. The name of the facility under Holloman AFB was code named DANDELION, although this may have changed now. The ULTRA unit was one of the most elite and super secret of the NSA factions at the time and was ran by Project Paperclip Nazis who were part of the NSA after 1945. All ULTRA members were cloned humans.

The original documents of this treaty and the original ET materials from it can be found today in the NSA facility called Blue Moon. Blue is code word meaning extra-terrestrial related. Blue moon is an underground facility beneath Kirkland air force base in New Mexico. The entrance to the base is in the Manzano Mountains. Inside Blue Moon is the technological headquarters of the very secretive DOE, which Lincoln and Dean Warwick work[ed] for. Today, the DOE at Blue Moon is building free energy devices, developed from Grey and Draco reptilian technology, for use in space. Many advanced space-based weapons have been built, as well. MIEC insider Dr. Bill Deagle was told by the director of the US space command that they control every cubic centimetre of space between here and Mars. The director also told Bill that they have weapons that would make George Lucas drool if he knew about them. Trillions of dollars have

been spent on this technology over the decades since the first modern Grey and Human treaties were started.

Bill Deagle points out this is not just one government administration or the trans-national corporations involved in these areas. He says we are dealing with malevolent evil on a galactic level. Dr. Bill told me over the phone that he worked with employees of underground facilities in the US who were suffering from post-traumatic stress disorder because of witnessing ET/human hybrids and other horrors in these bases. He was also asked to join the 33rd degree illuminated Masonic levels of the MIEC. He is considered a dangerous man who knows too much by these groups and was approached by a Frenchman, code named Pindar, after Bill's daughter was born. Bill told me Pindar looked to be in his late fifties with a very professional manner. He wore an expensive suit, had manicured nails, and seemed to disappear when he walked off down the street after Bill refused to become part of the organisation.

Technology exists called Thermoptic Camouflage that can render a secret service man invisible to the naked eye. It is small device that can be worn on the belt and activated at will. A secret service man can also be put through a Thermoptic field and will become invisible to the naked eye for over forty-eight hours. There is no need to carry the Thermoptic hardware around if you are put through the field; however, after the forty-eight hours is up, the agent starts to phase back into sight and becomes violently ill for a short time.

An American woman who lived in Nevada contacted me last year and told me she had hired a private detective because of black government type cars regularly circling her house, parking outside, and following her when she was driving. One night, she was driving along a desert highway and one of the black cars started to follow her again. She managed to lose it by hitting the gas and sharply turning into a quiet side road. She turned the engine off and got out of the car to wait until the car following her had driven off. This woman then told me she heard footsteps crunching on the gravel toward her, but she could see no one there. She said she felt something next to her, and an invisible hand then grabbed her crotch. She panicked and jumped back into her car and drove off.

### **Military advancements and Project Plato**

With each ET/human treaty, the governments were becoming more advanced, and there were now groups of people that were literally thousands of years more advanced than the civilian population. For every one year that goes by, since the start of these treaties, military technology advances by over fifty years. I heard it best from Phil Schneider, who said that every now and then, the public gets a new computer or some other piece of technology from the MIEC, but these are just little trinkets similar to when the early white American settlers would give beads to the Indians.

On April 15th, 1964, two US intelligence personnel met under Project Plato with the Greys in the New Mexico desert to arrange a meeting on April 25th at Holloman air force base in New Mexico. This meeting was to renew the treaty that had started in 1934 again and was a psychological bid to buy time in order

to solve the problem of the Greys and Draco reptilians. The upper levels of US intelligence now believed the Greys and Dracos had this planet time-tabled for invasion and takeover between the years 2000 and 2030.

I have come across huge amounts of evidence that many Greys and Draco reptilians may have actually been on this planet (installed underground) since at least the time of ancient Babylon. They may have been covertly subverting the human surface population over a long period of time in preparation for the return of the fearsome Draco Prime overlords from Alpha Draconis.

Around 1887, several disc-shaped craft were observed in the sky. In 1887, US president Grover Cleveland created a secret committee to investigate these objects; he secretly funded the five-member group. Grover Cleveland was the only US president to serve two non-consecutive terms. He was the 22nd and 24th president of the United States from 1885-1889 and 1893-1897. A team run by the five-member group called "The Suits," as they wore black suits, questioned many eyewitnesses. Members of the press were contacted and asked not to report the sightings to the public. John G. Carlisle (Speaker of the House) headed the five-man committee and he advised the President not to release the information until the facts were understood. The more information they gathered, the more they realised this was a job too big for the small committee.

Benjamin Harrison became the 23rd President, and John Carlisle retired as Speaker of the House to devote his time to the strange disc craft. The secret committee then became a secret division of the US government called the Central Group. The Central group's headquarters was set up in tunnels below Washington D.C. code named "The Land of Nod." Most of the Federal Government did not know about the Central Group.

At this time, England began seeing strange flying craft. In 1896, the English skies were full of "glowing orbs" that criss-crossed the sky in the day and night. Queen Victoria appointed a secret group to investigate these flying objects, and secret studies in England led to contact with the Central Group in the US. They quickly joined forces and became the United Nations Intelligence and Tactics Agency for Aerial Phenomenon or Central UNIT –AAP, also known as UNITAAP or UNITAP. UNITAP was divided into four sections. Their symbol became a red cross within a circle, which was associated with the planet Mars. In 1933, Central UNIT-AAP was officially shorted to the code name Central UNIT.

Later, this name was leaked in England, and a cover story was created involving various science fiction stories to cover the real activities of UNIT.

After this time during the ET and Human treaties, UNIT took control of the central core of the National Security Council (NSC), NSA, CIA and ONI (Office of Naval Intelligence). Other study groups were then hired to get deeper into the flying disc matter, such the Jason Scholar Group, Project Rand, and Page Research. These groups were connected to MAJIC (Majestic Agency for Joint Intelligence Command), also known as Majestic. MAJIC security codes were MAJIC UMBRA, CRITICAL, AND ULTRA. ULTRA was above top secret. There is talk

of introducing new code words for classification systems. Lincoln has heard the words CORONA, AIMPOINT, HYPERNOVA, and ARC.

In 1951, there was a Majestic meeting in Paris, France, in which the organisation expanded to take in other countries. The cover was MJ (Magnetic Journey) studies. Majestic was also known as MJ-12. They met with key powers in 12 countries: the US, England, France, Germany, Canada, Denmark, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Poland, Greenland, and Columbia (with links to other countries in South and Central America).

## **- CHAPTER FOUR -**

# **The RIVER of LOVE**

"And at that time shall Michael stand up, the great prince which standeth up for the children of my people, and there shall be a time of trouble, such as there never was since there was a nation even to that same time, and that time the people shall be delivered."  
Daniel 12:1

So far, the information in this book has been quite depressing, to be honest. So after we discover more about the Zetan and Draco forces, there will be revelatory new information about our friends and ancestors the Pleiadians.

### **Project Nanmu and Hale Bopp**

At the time of the 1934 Grey and US Government/UNIT treaty in Panama, UNIT was involved in the secret infiltration of reptilian ETs into the western US joint underground bases. Many of these bases were hidden underneath Indian reservations, and the primary bases were in Nevada, Arizona, New Mexico and Utah. From this point on, the reptilian beings came to this planet in force every thirteen years: 1934, 1947, 1960, 1973, 1986, 1999, 2012 (many of my contacts claim this may be the date of the final Draco reptilian invasion, but I cannot be certain about this). In 1986, the white-coloured Draco Prime arrived into our solar system in the Draconian "Planetoid," which we know on Earth as the Hale-Bopp comet. The Draco Prime, travelling from the planet Typhon in the Draconis star system, was checking on how the take-over of Earth, which they call Sol-3, was coming along.

Hale-Bopp kept making course alterations because it was under intelligent control and was photographed with an object behind it, which was a Draco Prime mother ship. Hale-Bopp incited a great degree of panic in the human population because we are telepathic beings who can "feel" danger. This was notable in the mass suicide of the followers of the Heavens Gate cult that was reported in the mainstream media. They said Hale Bopp was being followed by an alien spacecraft.

I was told by an NSA contact, whom I'll refer to as X3, that the Heavens Gate cult was under US intelligence trauma-based mind control and that Admiral Bobby Ray Inman ordered the triggering of Omega alters in the cult members. A lot of people in the intelligence community are not going to be happy about me naming old Bobby Ray, but the truth is all coming out now.

Omega is a self-destruct, suicide alter that can be triggered in a mind control victim. The reasons for doing this seem to be to discredit all the talk about an alien spacecraft behind Hale Bopp and to make it seem like religious hysteria. X3 told me there were mind control programmers in the Heavens Gate cult who were ex-NSA and some of the best programmers in the business. They must have been very advanced programmers because some of the cultists who committed suicide at their mansion in San Diego in 1997 had been "persuaded" to go through castration beforehand.

They were also heavily into Yoga, Chi Gung mediation, and had an outstanding diet. X3 says because of this, they had made telepathic contact with the Draco mother ship behind the Hale Bopp comet. He also said that admiral Bobby Ray Inman had ordered a Hotshot (intel speak for a scalar weapon attack to activate sleeping mind control programs in people), and a white van pulled up outside the mansion with NSA agents inside who were armed with frequency generators to remotely trigger the Heavens Gate sleepers.

The following information comes from a US intelligence community contact, X13, who is the friend of Dan Akroyd. He says the Heavens Gate people were connected to DARPA (Defence Advanced Research Projects Agency) and a government group that currently controls the internet, called SAIC.

Several of the cult members were involved in advanced computer projects, and others created websites. Beverly Hills computer businessman (and former car thief) Nick Matzorkis employed about a dozen cult members to design World Wide Web sites. Nick Matzorkis was one of the men who found the bodies at the mansion. He went on to help raise \$54 million in an internet venture called US Search.com. Then he founded a company in China with his partner, none other than Nicholas Rockefeller. Their company was called Global Agora and is one of the first US companies to have been launched in China.

The Heavens Gate group started an underground housing complex. They built part of it and were then "disrupted" so they would be forced to relocate to a place where they could be monitored more effectively. X13 also claims that Bobby Inman's hit men suicided the cult members to discredit the reports of an ET ship behind Hale Bopp and also because the Heavens Gate people had encryption programs that would make it impossible for the intelligence community to spy on internet users.

Bobby Ray Inman was ex-director of the CIA, former head of the NSA, a retired four-star admiral in the Navy, and one-time Clinton nominee for Secretary of Defence. A website with information about Bobby Inman's connection to the cult member deaths recently disappeared off the internet.



Sam Koutchesfahani, an Iranian immigrant, was the man who is reported to have rented the multi-million dollar mansion in San Diego to the Heavens Gate group. The cultists put together a movie script about the return of the Draco reptilians to Earth. The NSA did not want this movie made, and this fact contributed to Bobby Inman's decision. The Rockefeller family is connected to this tragedy and is interested in reptilian stories for means of control. Years before, the Rockefeller family was involved in the October 30th, 1938 Mercury Radio Network's *War of the Worlds* broadcast. Orson Well's broadcast was no mere show business stunt but a experiment in fear. The broadcast was a psychological warfare test to test the public's reactions to ET news. The reaction from the broadcast was mass panic and one man committed suicide.

A grant from the Rockefeller Foundation to Princeton University helped create the Princeton office of radio research. The director was Paul Lazerfeld, an Austrian Jewish émigré and social psychologist. He teamed with two associates: psychologist Hadley Cantrell and CBS researcher Fred Stanton, who was a PhD in psychology and who eventually became the network president.

One of the men who found the bodies of the 39 cultists arrayed in neat rows on a balmy afternoon, Nick Matzorkis, became instantly famous. Soon, he sold the rights to the story of the Heavens Gate group to the Hollywood entertainment company, for which he and some and some of the dead cultists worked. A probation officer saw him on national TV after this and recognised him as a wanted felon who out skipped out on his sentence - he was jailed and returned to Cleveland. Nick Matzorkis sold production of story of the cultist deaths to Adnan Kashoggi's Genesis subsidiaries.

Professor Courtney Brown, a tenured political science professor at Emory University in Atlanta, author of *Cosmic Voyage*, and president and owner of Farsight Institute, a company specialising in scientific remote viewing, appeared on Art Bell's radio show. Brown said their remote viewers had found the mysterious companion to Hale Bopp to be larger than Earth, hollow, and under intelligent control - a kind of planetary spaceship hitching a ride on a comet or hiding behind it. Brown stated there was ET life on Mars and that the civilisation there was dying, so the ETs started an underground colony in New Mexico. Brown appeared again on Art Bell's program along with his assistant, Prudence Calabrese. Brown told listeners that a well-known astrophysicist at a top-ten university sent Brown information confirming Farsight's remote viewing results.

Calabrese today heads a commercial venture called Transdimensional Systems in San Diego. She claims to have been part of the CIA's effort to learn more about the Soviets through remote viewing and ESP in a CIA Project Channanle through Stanford Research Institute in California. Calabrese and her 14 employees are currently working with San Diego FBI, assisting in remote viewing of dangerous criminals.

On 26th March 2007, after X13 finished briefing me on the Heavens Gate information, he said he sat down and turned on the TV. When he switched the TV on, the words "Heavens Gate" came on the screen. X13 turned the sound up, and it was a CNN program called Anderson Cooper 360. Cooper said, "The

largest mass suicide, 39 members of the Heavens Gate cult, occurred 10 years ago today."

How is that for coincidence? In reality, there is no such thing as higher consciousness giving us signs when we have found the truth. Anderson Cooper went on to interview "Rio" Diangelo (real name Richard Ford). He was known inside the Heavens Gate cult as "Neody." Rio found the bodies and videotaped them before calling 911 to report the deaths. He was a member of the cult from 1994 to 1997. He left the group four weeks before the 39 members committed suicide with a cocktail of drugs, after coming to believe that a spaceship would be taking them to heaven. Diangelo discovered the bodies on March 26th after he received two videotapes that described the cult members' intentions. He wrote a book about his experience called *Beyond Human Mind - The Soul Evolution of Heavens Gate*.

In a Newsweek interview, Diangelo also said Heavens Gate cult leader Marshall Herff Applewhite was frightened by the 1993 police siege of the branch Davidian compound near Waco, Texas and thought the FBI was stalking his group. Diangelo said the cultists thought there was no gender at the next level, so they adopted an androgynous look and shunned sex. Once Applewhite got castrated, five other cultists did the same. The 39 members were found dead at their rented mansion in Rancho Santa Fe, San Diego, California. The victims ranged in age from 26 to 72. Among the victims was Thomas Nichols, brother of Nichelle Nichols, who starred in the original Star Trek TV show.

The suicide victims ingested lethal levels of Phenobarbital. On Tuesday, 25th March, Diangelo received a videotape from the 39 members, which included 18 women and 21 men, saying farewell and announcing their intent "to shed their physical containers" and be lifted up to an ET ship reported to be following the Hale Bopp comet. Many professionals observed and photographed an object 2000 kilometres behind the comet until January 10th. The object, Draco ship, behind the comet became known as the "Saturn-Like Object" or SLO.

The following morning on Wednesday, March 26th, Diangelo told Nick Matzorkis about the tape and expressed fears that the group may have committed suicide. The two men drove to San Diego and arrived at about 11am. Diangelo then entered the home, and after viewing the dead, did not phone the San Diego county sheriff's dept. Only when he left the mansion did he call the police at 1:34pm. Diangelo returned to L.A. with Matzorkis, and they closely listened to the news radio but did not hear anything about what he reported to the police. Diangelo then called the Beverly Hills police department at 3pm, and they referred him to the San Diego sheriff's office. They said they knew nothing.

Arriving at the scene at 3.30pm were deputy sheriff Robert Brunk and deputy sheriff Laura Gacek. From the moment the officers pulled up, Brunk said he knew something was wrong. The drapes were pulled, the windows were pulled, and the outdoor lights were burning in the sunshine. Brunk found the front door locked, the windows closed, and a side door unlocked.

The Heavens Gate leader Marshall Herff Applewhite had links to 19th century occultists Madame Blavatsky and novelist Samuel Langhorne Clemens, better known as Mark Twain. The Heavens Gate mansion at 18241 Colina Norte is just down the street from the San Diego River. This was a favourite spot of Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley, a disciple of Madame Blavatsky. Mrs. Tingley moved to San Diego in 1896 and founded an ashram of the Theosophical Society at Point Loma. The centre opened February 25th, 1897 with a ceremony attended by several prominent people in San Diego, including the mayor. Like the Heavens Gate group, the Theosophical Society was in telepathic contact with extra-terrestrial beings, and like Applewhite, Mrs. Tingley believed a major cataclysm would sink most of California and end western civilisation.

She predicted San Diego would survive to become the capital of an island nation called Nuevo California. In 1907, Samuel Langhorne Clemens (a.k.a. Mark Twain) wrote a short story called *Extract from Captain Stormfield's Trip to Heaven*, in which the hero leaves Earth for "an extended excursion among the heavenly bodies" on the tail of a comet. In the story, the hero has his passport on him, plus five dollars and three 25 cent pieces for the fare. Many of the Heavens Gate victims had their passports on their persons and \$5.75 in their hands. Also, the New Age term, Evolutionary Level Above Human (ELAH) spells HALE backwards.

The Heavens Gate group made a film script and gave it to Alex Papas, head of Way Out Pictures. They wrote the script while renting Papa's house on Mummy Mountain in Paradise Valley in Phoenix. When the cult members learned he was a producer, they turned the script over to him, along with \$3,400 in rent. When Alex Papas was asked by a journalist if all of this was slightly apocalyptic, he replied, "Are you kidding? It's the flavour of the day...It's a very Shakespearean type of story." Papas said, "Good vs. evil, a big battle." Without giving away the ending, he promised the script would be perfect for Hollywood. "Good wins in the end," he said.

Titled *Beyond Human: Return of the Next Level*, Papas said, "The screenplay came in a bit wordy, what with all the talk of aliens tromping around Earth trying to find humans suitable to zap up to the Orion nebula. It was also crowded with characters. The original draft featured more than 100 speaking parts. But the authors were willing to modify their script and bring it down to a more manageable level. But it is something very, very valid. The allure, of course, is that while most viewers would regard the film as snazzy science fiction, the author's swore it was the strait up truth." "They died believing they were the chosen few hitching that spaceship ride to the next level of human evolution," said Danielle Forlano.

While the Heaven's Gate members apparently poured most of their creative energy into the screenplay they gave Papas, they also drafted the outline for another movie. This one's a sweeping history of Earth's encounters with alien beings as observed by wise and mysterious orbs. "It's very bizarre," said Forlano, who read the script for the second movie. "They'll talk about the reptilians and Greys and orbs all arguing about ownership rights to Pluto." The first Heaven's Gate media spinoff may be a half serious, half snide documentary

based on video footage of the cult members discussing their philosophy at Boise state University in Idaho. Freelance producer Sergio Myers plans to market the 90-minute tape through his company Rising Sun. He founded a UFO group called "Believers of the Unknown." Asked if he was worried about recruiting people to Heaven's Gate through the tape, he responded, "I do, I do. But it's business."

Many of my peers in global intelligence who know what is going on regarding the ET situation have told me I am being irresponsible by making all of this information public. They claim the public cannot handle the truth. I do not believe this and want to stop treating the public like children. I wish to inform and educate them so they can make informed choices for themselves as the great Earth changes and upheavals are starting to occur.

The malevolent Dracos are not pleasant. There may be compassionate beings among them, but there is a large section of them that are thoroughly evil and dangerous. This worrying news is balanced out by the fact that there are also many benevolent ETs from various star systems who are here to help us and have been involved in an ancient war with the Dracos. The Dracos are real beings; however, the intelligence community is involved in a psychological operation to make the people of the world fear all reptilian ETs.

The Dracos are omnivores and move across planets like locust for the natural resources, including food, which in this case is us. There will be huge supporting evidence in this book showing they are using us for food. Dracos have two hearts, are between 7 to 12 feet tall, and have the strength of 8 to 16 men. They are hard to kill, have psychic and technological skills in battle that are thousands of years ahead of ours, they're cold-blooded, and have no remorse or compassion. There are different coloured Draco, but the Draco Prime are white in colour and seem to be the royalty or elite of the group. They are seen far less by humans in underground facilities and abductions. The various coloured Draco have wings, while the reptilians lower on the hierarchy, seen more often by humans, do not. The wings are made of long, tiny bone spines or ribs that protrude out of their backs. The ribs are adjoined by flaps of leathery, blackish-brown skin, and the wings are usually in a retracted position. Beings matching the description of the Draco have been seen flying using their wings. This was reported in the multiple sightings of Draco-like creatures in the town of Point Pleasant, on which the film *The Mothman Prophecies*, starring Richard Gere, was based. In several contacts, people have seen reptilian beings wearing capes draped over their shoulders and down their backs. The capes may be a piece of clothing specifically designed for covering the Dracos' wings, or their retracted, dark leathery flaps might appear to be a fabric-like material going across and down the shoulders and back.

What strikes the eyewitnesses the most about the physical appearance of a Draco being is the horns. The horns are usually short. They are conical in shape and extend four to five inches away from the skull. Some reports describe low bony ridges back along their conical shaped heads. These ridges appear midway between the brow and the top of their heads. They appear to have a much more athletic build than the other reptilian beings. Their upper torsos are extremely lean, and their neck muscles splay out from the base of their jaws to their

shoulder blades. If the Dracos are able to fly to using their wings, as some people have reported, the physical demands of flight would result in some muscle groups being more developed than others.

Certain individuals claiming to have had Draco encounters say they have seen ones with white powdery scales approach and give instruction to the winged Dracos, who are a greenish-brown in colour. The white Dracos are the Draco Prime. In every one of these cases, the greenish-brown beings appeared to be highly respectful and submissive to the Draco with white scales. This reaction suggests the Draco hierarchy is a caste system dependent on skin colour and possibly other unknown genetic traits. The Greys have also demonstrated similar respect for the Draco Prime in contact reports.

## **FEDERATION TREATIES**

This situation is so bizarre and gets even more so as we go deeper into highly classified areas. I have been told by my NSA contact, X3, there are at least 118 different extra-terrestrial races, that the NSA knows about, involved in the affairs of this planet. The NSA refers to this ET grouping under such titles as The Link and others. There are the benevolent ETs visiting this planet from star sectors such as the Pleiades, Andromeda, Lyra, Tau Ceti, Sirius A, and Ummo, which have been referred to by contactees and secret service personnel as The Galactic Confederation of Worlds. Here we are going into complicated Star Wars-type Exo-politics. However, there are benevolent factions of Orion Greys and Draco Reptilians and evil factions of Pleiadians, for example. This is obvious, as in any race there are good and evil elements. I wanted to just make this distinction clear because in the so-called New Age movement, there is almost a religious type of obsession with New Age advocates claiming all reptilians are negative and all Pleiadians are here to save us from them. There have also been Human/ET treaties with these compassionate races, and their motivations and actions in these areas seem to prove their intentions.

In 1934, a group of Pleiadians (Tall Humanoid beings with blond hair and blue eyes) approached the US government, under the Roosevelt administration, in an effort to work out an eventual military disarmament arrangement. The US government refused, so the Pleiadians approached Hitler and the Nazis instead. I believe by this time, the Draco reptilians had taken control of much of the upper levels of the US federal government, and the human puppets would not give up their military weapons. Part of the covert reptilian agenda is to massively reduce the world's population by wars to reduce resistance, if and when the time comes, to the final Draco invasion.

The Pleiadians worked out a treaty with Hitler and the Nazis that in exchange for technology the Nazis would not attack the Jewish people.

The Pleiadians tried to stop all of this, and their treaty with the Nazis held together until around 1941. I cannot get a very clear picture of what happened after this, as the information is so tightly compartmentalized. It is also hard to see through the massive amounts of propaganda that came out after the Second World War. There was a plan to repopulate the Jewish community from Germany

to Madagascar, but this didn't happen because the Madagascans wanted no part of it.

The Nazis developed their advanced saucer-shaped aircraft from the Pleiadian technology after the Pleiadians purposely crashed some of theirs in Germany to honour their part in the treaty. The Nazi craft were known as Hauneba and Vril. The Nazis were not able to copy the Pleiadian anti-gravity drive but found ways around this. By 1941, the Pleiadians pulled out of the treaty and would no longer deal with Hitler and Nazis. It was at this time that the Greys approached them, and this is where the Nazi trauma-based mind control technology came from.

On February 20th, 1954, around the same time as the Grenada Treaty, a delegation from the Galactic Confederation of Worlds approached the upper levels of the US government. This was an effort to limit the death and destruction of the Grenada Treaty and weapons developed from it. This delegation met with the Eisenhower administration in an unsuccessful attempt to reach an agreement on the US government's thermonuclear weapons program. Some say the stumbling block was that the Federation ETs were not willing to provide technology that might have been used by the military industrial factions of the Eisenhower administration. Others say many factions of the upper levels of US government were under heavy Draco mind control by this time, and there was no way they were going to give up their nuclear weapons. These protective and peace-loving Humanoid ETs also refused to be co-opted into the emerging Military, Industrial, Extra-terrestrial Complex in the US, Britain, Russia and elsewhere.

## **THE LUCIFERIAN WARS**

The Galactic Confederation has a policy of non-intervention in the history of a planet's developing population; however, like any council, there will be different viewpoints. Now we get into the real secrets of the "Angels" and the ancient galactic battle known by the Pleiadians as the Luciferian Wars. The simple fact is that the beings known in religious texts as Lucifer, Michael, Azazel, Raphael, Gabriel, and Uriel were/are physical extra-terrestrials.

Michael is originally based around Aldebaran in the Pleiades, Azazel from the Sirius, Raphael from Regulus, Gabriel from Fomalhaut, and Uriel from Antares. However, all these beings have ultimately deep connections with the Pleiades star system. Lucifer has a very complex story and cannot be covered here. At one time, before the rebellion of the being, they were all ultimately taking orders from Lucifer, and Azazel outranked Michael. Some say Azazel was the first to rebel when God told him he must serve humans, as they were created in his image. Apparently, he said, "Why should a Son of Fire (angel) bow down before a Son of Clay (human)?"

This was the probable cause of the Luciferian Wars of the Watchers. At the time of the fall, Lucifer ordered all his forces and star ships to converge in the Lyra star sector. Michael, being the loyal soldier he is, came with his Aldebaran military forces. He was not aware their leader had rebelled against the ultimate authority and was following orders. When he arrived in the Lyra sector, he

realised what had happened, and this was the first stage of the war. Azazel and 200 Watchers opened a stargate from Lyra and were the first rebels to arrive on Earth on My Hermon. They were quickly pursued by Michael's forces; however, Michael was warned by Uriel that he and his forces would be pulled into "incarnation" cycles, because of Earth's gravity, if they prosecuted this military campaign against Azazel and his forces on Earth. If Michael was to go through with this, he would become transfixed and trapped in this solar system and the war would rage on for thousands of years.

He could not let this evil sweep unhindered across the planet and went ahead with his plan. We are now seeing the final stages of the Watcher wars played out in front of us.

In the best-selling science fiction book series called *The Horus Heresy*, the Watcher wars are detailed in incredible detail. The guys writing these books are either high level masons or part of the intelligence community. Michael was the genetic father of the Tribe of Dan, as he started that bloodline with a female watcher from the planet Hoova.

You can read hundreds of pages of proof of angels/watchers being physical ETs in Andrew Collins book *From the Ashes of Angels*. Andy and Barry King were good friends in the past, and before Andy became famous with his groundbreaking book, they performed a ritual in a certain woodland in the UK with another man. Their aim was to harness the power of the Watchers, and this they did very effectively to cause themselves to go down in the pages of history.

Just after this, Andy's book became a bestseller, and Barry King ended up working at the AL/499 underground facility in Berkshire and met ETs face to face.

The handlers of Project Mannequin knew I was coming before I was born, as they viewed my life on the Zetan "Looking Glass" technology that is kept at Area 51 and other places. I am briefed on every current Looking Glass session by Lincoln, but it does not always get it right. The machine only views possible futures.

## **TALMUD OF JMMANUEL**

At about 10 A.D, the last Pleiadian leader called Plejas left Earth for good because Pleiadians finally achieved peace there. They felt it was time for humans to evolve on their own. The next Pleiadian spiritual leader on Earth was called Jmmanuel. Michael still physically comes to this planet on occasions, as he is now free of his karmic bonds. However, his spirit lives in the bodies of his human descendants as walk-ins who carry on the Watcher war under his directives.

"The son becomes the father and the father the son. You shall watch my life through you're eyes, as you're life shall be watched through mine."

Sound familiar?

An ancient text known as the *Talmud of Jmmanuel* was found in 1963 in a cave in Jerusalem. The ancient scrolls had been encased in tree resin and buried for almost two thousand years when they were discovered by Isa Rashid, who was a Lebanese priest of the Greek Orthodox Church, and by "Billy" Eduard Albert Meier, the famous man from Switzerland who was visited by Pleiadians on his mountain. There has been a huge campaign to discredit Billy Meier, but I can tell you he is 100% the real deal.

The two men have since been persecuted by fundamental religious organisations and shadow governments. Isa, who had the original text, had to escape Jerusalem and go to Lebanon to avoid assassination and destruction of the scrolls. Most of the text was burned and lost in an Israeli air raid on a Lebanese refugee camp in 1974. Isa and his family escaped but were later murdered in Baghdad. One quarter of the original script had been translated from Aramaic into German by then and mailed to Billy Meier in Switzerland. Billy edited and published the German version of the Talmud Jmmanuel in 1975. Billy has survived more than a dozen assassination attempts on his life.

James Deardorff, Professor Emeritus at the Oregon State University, is a stout proponent for the authenticity of the text. He has spent the last sixteen years studying and comparing the scrolls with Biblical scriptures. The book can be ordered on the internet.

## - CHAPTER FIVE -

# BORN into the PROJECT

*That which causes us trials shall yield us triumph, and that which makes our heart ache shall fill us with gladness. For the only true happiness is to learn, to advance and to improve.*

- The Primarch Fulgrim  
Taken from the novel *Fulgrim*

All I ever wanted was to be a better man and help the world. I had to pass through many trials before I could do this; at the age of thirty-one, they are not all over yet. I pray that by recounting my testimony and taking an active role in educating the public, this will one day stop Project Mannequin. I will now include the basic timeline of my life. I have recounted many of these events on various new interviews, which will be included in the media section of the website when it is updated in the future.

**Note:** Not all Mannequin programming sessions are included here - only the ones I remember in detail. Many sessions occurred in the time between those recounted, but the memories are too sketchy to write about at the present time.



**1981** - 5 years old. Taken from Chalgrove primary school in Finchley, London by two men and driven to Greenham Common military base. Transported to BRAVO location at Greenham Common and taken underground to the AL/499 facility with fifteen other children for testing of PSI abilities. This session included a ritual in which one of the children (a small girl) was thrown into a cage with an attack dog and murdered in front of the rest of us. This entire event filmed. Video probably passed around intelligence community as a "snuff" film. The fifteen children left were divided up into three groups of five for future training. Age of children seem to range from approximately 5-10 years old.

Session culminated in 1st OSIRIS genetic engineering procedure.

Just after this, my mother enrolled me in martial arts training in Finchley with a sadistic instructor.

Details of the programming session as follows: **(Warning: disturbing reading)**

I was living with my mother in Finchley, North London at the time, and my father had just come out of prison in Spain for drug trafficking and was living in Reading at the time. I remember one early afternoon at this time being driven to the Greenham Common military base in Berkshire by two men in a white car. Many of the details of that time have come out under regression therapy, but I have always remembered pulling up to the front gates of the place. The next chain of events is as follows: The man in the front passenger seat turned around to me in the back and said, "They keep nuclear weapons here." I later discovered this was actually a front to keep the base secret so children could be trafficked in and out of the facility. Nuclear weapons may have been kept here, as well, but the primary reason of the Greenham Common base was to channel children underground to various facilities around the country. We drove through the base into an underground tunnel. There was a two-lane road in this large tunnel, and we drove down it until we came to a flat underground car park with an army truck parked on the left-hand side. There were two booths here, with security guards sitting in each one. The tunnel went further on past the two booths. On my right-hand side, I could see a group of approximately fifteen children standing by a door. All the children had blankets wrapped around their shoulders, and there were men in military uniforms and suits standing to the left of the children. They were not saying anything and just appeared to be standing there waiting.

I was taken out of the car, handed a blanket (the tunnel was cold) and huddled together with the other children by the man in the passenger seat who was dressed in civilian clothing. The group consisted of mostly boys; some girls were in the group, as well. Most of us appeared to be roughly the same age, but some looked slightly older and taller. We were then ushered through the door on our right by one of the men in suits and walked down a couple of hallways to a room, which was a classroom type setting. The room contained chairs with desks in front, and we were all told to find a desk and sit down.

The man stood at the front of the room, and we all waited for what seemed like a couple of minutes before a woman came into the room. She was pushing a trolley and wheeled it around next to our desks. She then handed each of us a

type of puzzle, which we had to put geometrical shapes together. The woman was middle-aged with dark hair, pretty, and wearing an office-type dark skirt and white shirt. When we all had our puzzles, she stood at the front of the room and told us we had three minutes to put them together. She said "go," and started a stopwatch. I cannot remember how well I did, but she instructed us to stop when the time was up and then came around with a clipboard marking our results down.

After this, things turned very nasty. A group of men rushed in suddenly through the door on the right, which the woman used to enter. They dragged us out of our seats roughly. We were terrified, screaming, and struggling. Then we were carried roughly and some of us dragged out of this door and into the outside hallway. The woman was shouting something in a loud aggressive manner, which seemed to be directed at us. Still screaming and terrified, we were then strapped onto gurneys and wheeled down a couple of corridors into a medical-type setting and injected with drugs by doctors in lab coats.

We were then wheeled down more corridors into a large, darker room with many large cages that housed large dogs and what appeared to be large wolves. I also remember hearing the sound of large cats (tigers or lions) and other animals deeper into the room, but I could not see that far into the darkness. The men who had dragged us out of the classroom were standing there with the woman, and she ordered them to unstrap us from the gurneys.

This they did, and we all stood together huddled for protection. By this time, the drugs had kicked in, and we were in a state of chemical-induced calmness and compliance. The woman told us we were going to play a game to "choose one." I also remember her saying something about the "first chosen one," which now smacks to me of Masonic terminology. Add to the fact of Female Goddess energy being worshipped in Masonry, and many of the rites being controlled by a female "Mother Goddess" figure, I believe what happened next was a Masonic/Satanic ritual. The woman seemed to occupy the Mother Goddess role, as she then proceeded to hang a bunch of coloured ribbons onto the wall on her left side and told us to pick one ribbon each. This we did and then stood back together again. She asked, "Who has dark purple?" and everyone looked down. The room was lit up with a kind of fluorescent or infra-red light, and our ribbons glowed with a psychedelic aura.

A small girl to the left of our group said, "I have," and the woman nodded to one of the men who then grabbed the little girl and roughly carried her towards a cage on our left. She was struggling and crying, and as we all whimpered in terror, he opened the door and threw her in with a large snarling dog that had been barking and going crazy since the man picked the little girl up.

It appeared to be an Alsatian type dog or wolf but was much bigger. This animal picked the little girl up in its jaws like rag doll and started to shake her. It is difficult for me to remember much after this, and I'm not sure I want to. I even feel guilty about witnessing this event and even writing about it. Another survivor of similar projects told me this is very common and is called "survivor's guilt."

**1984** - 8 years old. Taken by father from Brighton, when visiting him on holiday, to the Burnham Beeches OMEGA location in a private section of woodlands on government land. Subjected to snake shamanism rituals here. Again, most, if not all, procedures in Project Mannequin are filmed in the name of science. Father also programmed at the OMEGA location as a child and adult. He was regularly taken here as a child by his father.

Details of programming session are as follows:

We were staying in an expensive hotel, and my father went out to make a phone call. He returned to the room and told me we were going for a drive. I questioned him about the trip, and he said, "I can't tell you." We drove to Burnham Beeches not saying a word most the trip. It was just getting dark as we arrived. We parked and were met by another man who talked to my father; I was led away by this man. We went into the woods, and I saw people gathered there with robes and hoods. Some of them were holding some kind of lit staffs, which illuminated the darkness. They formed a circle around me and started to chant in a strange language, which looking back on it now, sounded Hebrew or Aramaic. Like in 1981, English terms, such as "chosen one," were also included in the chanting.

A woman in a robe approached me (this may be the same woman from 1981) holding a small, multi-coloured snake. She pulled the sleeve up on my arm and pushed the top of the snake's head to agitate it. It hissed, and she directed it head to my arm, which it then bit. The poison seemed to kick in quite quickly, and I went into an altered state and got very ill. After a certain amount time, I recovered, and some of the people who were wearing robes were now naked. The woman brought another snake to me (this one a slightly different colour but still small), and I was bitten again. I got very ill again and this time I almost died. I was injected with a drug to revive me, and I recovered. I was then taken off to the left where a hole had been dug with a coffin next to it. The coffin was opened, and I saw it full of large snakes. I was in a very weak state and was lifted up and put in the coffin. I was then buried alive. It seemed as if I was buried for hours. There was no escape for me in the coffin, so I dissociated and went somewhere else in my mind.

**Note:** The larger snakes in the coffin seemed to be non-poisonous.

**1986** - 10 years old. My mother and I moved to Reading with my step-father. I was taken by two men while playing in the local woods at the end of Recreation Road, where we lived, and transported to the AL/499. As an adult, the little girl who lived opposite me got in contact with me out of the blue. She told me she had large memory gaps and remembered seeing TR-3/Firefly-type special forces aircraft landing in the local woods when we were children.

I was later contacted by NSA operative "Sylus" and supplied my Project Mannequin file regarding this training session. Other contacts whom I trust in the intelligence community confirm this file as authentic:

TS (R) - CLAVIUS TS

Subj: X4566-2 (casj)

Assessment for Covert Tasking:

(1) Unstable implant (series TETRA) has made X4566-2 unsuitable for liquidation CovOps.

(2) Recommend X4566-2 be retained for obs. and released into general pop. for FALLOW-RIGHT double-blind testing.

COMD-CLAVIUS

**Oct 4, 1988**

Details of programming session as follows:

A training area was set up in one of the large rooms in the AL/499, and a small audience came in and took their seats. A very famous politician, who I will not name at this time, was in attendance. I was to participate in a bare-knuckled fight with another of the older boys from the second unit.

Commander Clavius was my handler at this time. He was a dark-haired man with a thin to medium build and approximately 5'11" tall. Sometimes he wore suit pants, a white shirt and tie, and other times he wore a dark special forces "all in one" type jumpsuit that I have seen many people wear over the years. He had an American accent and bad breath.

When the fight began, I hit the other boy with a right cross and knocked him onto the floor, then stomped on his head. At this point, the fight was stopped, and I was greatly praised by Commander Clavius. After this, a kitten was brought in as my reward, and then events turned savage again. The handlers always went from being extremely kind to sadistic in order to confuse you. I was handed a knife and told to stab the kitten to death. I refused, and the commander screamed in my face and started slapping me. I still refused, and the beating became harder. I started to dissociate and went into a kind of stupor. Another man, with an American accent, in the audience yelled "Kill it yourself," to the commander, to which he replied, "Yes sir." He then killed the kitten himself. I dissociated deeper, and my trance became deeper.

Because I failed this test, I was deemed unsuitable for physical assassinations and my training started to go down the remote viewing and mastery of subtle energy route. However, the physical martial arts training continued, and by sixteen years old, they decided to try me on my first hit in Brighton (but we're getting ahead of the timeline).

Session culminates in 2nd OSIRIS genetic engineering procedure.

**1989** - 13 years old. I started secondary school. My mother insisted I attend Denefield School in Reading, which was much farther away from my home than from the other schools I could have attended. I later discovered that Denefield was connected to Project Mannequin in more ways than one. Here I was the target of nearly every bully in the school. These boys were older, bigger, and stronger than me. I believed I was helpless against them.

One afternoon, I was attacked on the field by two older boys who then proceeded to break my arm and some of the bones in my face. I was lying on the ground with my arm broken, and they stomped on my face. My mother was called, and she took me to hospital. I remember feeling no pain on the way to hospital. My arm was mangled, and metal plates were put in. I spent weeks in hospital recovering.

When I came out of hospital, I discovered child pornography tapes in my step-father's bedroom and watched them. These included children being raped in Masonic lodges by men dressed up in Egyptian-type robes. It also included homosexual orgies in these lodges, where the men were positioned in triangle patterns on the floor. My step-father was abusing me! The beatings by the older boys continued at school and in my local area after school. I believed there was no escape for me and dissociated further in my mind.

**1989** - 13 years old. I attended a local fair in Reading town centre with a group of friends. I smoked my first joint before we entered. I saw the older boys who had been bullying me, and they saw me. They followed me to the far end of the fair, and two of them dragged me around the back of the toilets, pulled my coat over my head, and gave me a beating. When this was finished, my coat was stuck over my face tightly and was suffocating me. I couldn't pull it off. A boy watching came out of the crowd and ripped it off me. I stood up and saw one of the boys who had just beaten me up, standing with his group of friends. He was around 17-years-old, and I was terrified of him. I suddenly felt an energy of courage and strength enter me. I ran over to him and knocked him out with one punch. All his friends were shocked and stepped back.

This gave myself, and the friend I was with, time to get out of the fair. We walked across the bridge and looked back to see the gang of approximately fifteen youngsters running after us and over fifty youngsters running after them to watch the action. My friend yelled "run," and we sprinted off. If we could make it past the bridge and into the pub at the end of the street, we would be safe. Just as I thought this, a black boy raced ahead of the crowd and started to catch up with us. His speed was incredible. I believed if I got caught, I would die.

He grabbed hold of me and held me until the others caught up with us. We were caught under the dark bridge just before the pub. They left my friend alone, but I was sat upon by the smaller group, while the large crowd gathered around to watch. A long, drawn-out beating commenced, while my friend screamed for them to stop. At one point, I felt if I were hit in the face again, I would die. At this point, my consciousness left my body. I then saw the scene from above looking down on my own body, but my body was still fighting. A large Jamaican lad came toward me to finish me off, and I hit him with a right cross that

knocked him on his back. I then covered up, as ferocious blows started to reign in again from the others. I laid on the floor semi-conscious, and my shoes and jacket were taken. A couple of spectators from the larger crowd now ran in and kicked me in the head. Eventually, everyone headed off, and my friend bravely followed to try and get my shoes and jacket back. The lad, whom I knocked out at the fair, came back to attack me again while I was lying on the floor. My friend ran back and screamed, "He's had enough!" He looked at me on the floor, and then walked off.

As I lay on the road, cars were driving around me, and no one stopped to help me. My friend came over and took me to the pub. We rang my mother to come and take me to the hospital. When my mother and step-father picked me up and took me to the hospital, I could remember ringing my mother, and just after this, I forgot my own name. My face and head were horribly swollen, and the doctor said I was lucky to be alive and whoever did this, were "animals." I stayed in the hospital for a few days of observation. My family unit was fully DID by this time, and compartmentalizing trauma came very easily now. I never saw my friend again after this.

**1990** - 14 years old. My mother decided "enough is enough" and moved me down to St. Ives, Cornwall with my father, who had just been released from prison for drug trafficking. I went through my 3rd OSIRIS genetic engineering procedure just after this on my 15th birthday, and the handlers of Mannequin now stepped up training and ops to the next level. I later discovered that my NSA handlers needed to have me in a less built-up rural area, as the number of my vehicle pick-ups had increased.

Within one week, I was set about by the local gang on the sea front even though I had done nothing. I now carried weapons most of the time, as I had sworn to not be hurt anymore, so I proceeded to batter them with nun-chucks. No one messed with me after that. I got home and broke down in tears. "Why does everyone hate me?"

I met a local boy who was also programmed, I found out later, and we ordered replica guns from a magazine. We then decided to rob the local Spar supermarket with masks on. On the way to the shop, my friend got scared and changed his mind. I said to him, "There's nothing to it, but to do it," and ran into the shop, and he ran in behind me.

I stuck my replica Berretta in the face of the girl behind the till and demanded the money. My friend made a few of the people, who were standing around, go to the back of the shop as he held them at gunpoint. The girl went pale and became unresponsive as I demanded the money. I jumped over the counter and tried to open the till myself. I don't know what button to press, so I began to push them randomly. An alarm went off on the till, and people in the back of the shop began to shout. I panicked and actually shouted my friend's real name, "xxxx, lets go!" We ran out of the shop and ran home. We told my father what we'd done, and he seemed proud of me for it. Approximately half an hour later, there was an armed response on the street outside the flat. My father hid the replica guns at the back of the flat for us. We waited for the door to be kicked in,

and it never came. The unit was there for the young lad who lived next door, as he had been in trouble with air guns in the past and was a prime suspect for the armed robbery in our small community. The next day, the robbery was on the local news, and my father seemed even more proud of me.

The police ended up catching up with us a couple of weeks later, as I basically told my girlfriend what I had done trying to impress her. She ended up telling her father, who was a policeman. My friend and I ended up in Truro Crown Court. My solicitor told my mother that I could face years in prison. We ended up being sentenced to 28 days!

I had never seen pain on my mother's face like just before and when we were sentenced. She twisted her face up into inhuman shapes and expressions when I looked at her from the dock. I had seen her do this before, when she was angry, but never like this. The other boy's mother did not do this.

I was transferred to Feltham Young Offenders Institute, and there were boys there who were serving years for armed robbery with a knife. I was accused of being a police informant by the other boys for having such a low sentence. Bullying was rife here, but strangely enough, I was left alone as I stood up to the top dog on the first day. He beat another boy with a sock containing toiletries the moment I got on the wing and then threw the weapon on my bed in my cell. I took the weapon and walked straight up to him, looked him in the eye, grabbed his hand, and placed it in his hand. I said to him, "I don't want to be involved in this."

Three boys in my wing attempted suicide during the short time I was there. There were rumours of sexual abuse taking place in one of the shared cells, and this cell was shut down. At night, I heard guards coming up the metal stairs, doors being opened, and boys taken somewhere and returned later. When I came out of prison, no one wanted to mess with me. I had now acquired degenerate thinking. I thought guns, weapons, and violence were the way to happiness, as people would fear me and not hurt me anymore.

**1992** - 16 years old. I had not long been out of prison, as the criminal case took about a year to go to court. I was on license and signed a document saying I was prohibited by law to have anything to do with all firearms for a certain amount of time. I was back in St. Ives, and my mother went away for a few days; she left my aunty in charge of me. I received a phone call and told her I was going to Brighton, and there was nothing she could do about it. I got my first tattoo, which resembles an evil alien face, on my right shoulder and jumped on the train to Brighton.

When I got off, "John," one of the male members of my unit, was waiting for me. I can't recall exactly what was said, but he handed me a bag with a loaded 9mm Smith and Wesson in it. The gist of the conversation was basically this: "You know your target, here's the gun, go and get him." I walked down to the sea front and waited outside a bar. There was a man sitting outside on a table drinking a pint of beer. He had short, sandy-coloured hair, a short muscular build, and was wearing a short sleeved shirt.

I was fixated upon him. I took the gun out of the bag, slipped off the safety, and walked up to him. I then emptied most of the clip into his head and chest and saved a couple of bullets in case anyone tried to stop me as I ran off. When I started to shoot, everything went quiet in my mind. I was later told by a man involved in the intelligence community that the hit was carried out for the famous politician I saw in the AL/499 when I was ten years old.

I ran off after I killed the man, and the next thing I remember was sitting on a beach over half a mile away. I was coming down from a huge rush of adrenaline, and I felt very pleased with myself, as if my superiors were going to be very happy. Maybe they wouldn't hurt me anymore, I thought. I took off my clothes and went for a swim in my boxer shorts. After this, I walked further along the sea front, and "Jenny," the one female member of my unit, met me, took the bag off me, and proceeded to give me various post hypnotic commands. I forgot what I had just done and returned home on the train. After this, I attended a party at my auntie's house in Brighton, and a girl told me about a shooting on the sea front. When she told me this, I didn't even remember doing it.

This timeline will be continued in the next chapter, as it emotionally exhausting writing this.

## - CHAPTER SIX -

### **The SUBLIME VIEW**

*"We the Jewish people, control America"*  
-Ariel Sharon

*It begins on Caliban.*

*It begins back before the Emperor came to our planet, before there was even the first talk of angels. Caliban was different then. We knew nothing of the Imperium and the Great Crusade. Terra was a myth; no, not even that. Terra was a myth of a ghost of a memory brought to us by our long-dead forefathers. It was ephemeral and half-forgotten thing with no bearing on our lives.*

*It was the time of Old Night. Warp storms had made it impossible to travel between the stars and each human world was left to fend for itself. We had passed more than five thousand years in isolation from the rest of humanity: five thousand years. Can you imagine how long that is? Time enough for the people of Caliban to develop our own culture. We had our own beliefs and customs, aye, even our own religions.*

Taken from the novel *Decent of Angels*



The document below is my UMBRA-1 NSA security clearance:

[\(Click here to view\)](#)

## CLASSIFIED INFORMATION NONDISCLOSURE AGREEMENT

AN AGREEMENT BETWEEN

CAS 997365

AND THE UNITED STATES

(Name of Individual - Printed or typed)

1. Intending to be legally bound, I hereby accept the obligations contained in this Agreement in consideration of my being granted access to classified information. As used in this Agreement, classified information is marked or unmarked classified information, including oral communications, that is classified under the standards of Executive Order 12958, or under any other Executive order or statute that prohibits the unauthorized disclosure of information in the interest of national security; and unclassified information that meets the standards for classification and is in the process of a classification determination as provided in Sections 1.1, 1.2, 1.3 and 1.4(e) of Executive Order 12958, or under any other Executive order or statute that requires protection for such information in the interest of national security. I understand and accept that by being granted access to classified information, special confidence and trust shall be placed in me by the United States Government.

2. I hereby acknowledge that I have received a security indoctrination concerning the nature and protection of classified information, including the procedures to be followed in ascertaining whether other persons to whom I contemplate disclosing this information have been approved for access to it, and that I understand these procedures.

3. I have been advised that the unauthorized disclosure, unauthorized retention, or negligent handling of classified information by me could cause damage or irreparable injury to the United States or could be used to advantage by a foreign nation. I hereby agree that I will never divulge classified information to anyone unless: (a) I have officially verified that the recipient has been properly authorized by the United States Government to receive it; or (b) I have been given prior written notice of authorization from the United States Government Department or Agency (hereinafter Department or Agency) responsible for the classification of the information or last granting me a security clearance that such disclosure is permitted. I understand that if I am uncertain about the classification status of information, I am required to confirm from an authorized official that the information is unclassified before I may disclose it, except to a person as provided in (a) or (b), above. I further understand that I am obligated to comply with laws and regulations that prohibit the unauthorized disclosure of classified information.

4. I have been advised that any breach of this Agreement may result in the termination of any security clearances I hold; removal from any position of special confidence and trust requiring such clearances; or the termination of my employment or other relationships with the Departments or Agencies that granted my security clearance or clearances. In addition, I have been advised that any unauthorized disclosure of classified information by me may constitute a violation, or violations, of United States criminal laws, including the provisions of Sections 641, 793, 794, 798, \*952 and 1924, Title 18, United States Code, \*the provisions of Section 783(b), Title 50, United States Code, and the provisions of the Intelligence Identities Protection Act of 1982. I recognize that nothing in this Agreement constitutes a waiver by the United States of the right to prosecute me for any statutory violation.

5. I hereby assign to the United States Government all royalties, remunerations, and emoluments that have resulted, will result or may result from any disclosure, publication or revelation of classified information not consistent with the terms of this Agreement.

6. I understand that the United States Government may seek any remedy available to it to enforce this Agreement including, but not limited to, application for a court order prohibiting disclosure of information in breach of this Agreement.

7. I understand that all classified information to which I have access or may obtain access by signing this Agreement is now and will remain the property of, or under the control of the United States Government unless and until otherwise determined by an authorized official or final ruling of a court of law. I agree that I shall return all classified materials which have, or may come into my possession or for which I am responsible because of such access: (a) upon demand by an authorized representative of the United States Government; (b) upon the conclusion of my employment or other relationship with the Department or Agency that last granted me a security clearance or that provided me access to classified information; or (c) upon conclusion of my employment or other relationship that requires access to classified information. If I do not return such materials upon request, I understand that this may be a violation of Section 793 and/or 1924, Title 18, United States Code, a United States criminal law.

8. Unless and until I am released in writing by an authorized representative of the United States Government, I understand that all conditions and obligations imposed upon me by this Agreement apply during the time I am granted access to classified information, and at all times thereafter.

9. Each provision of this Agreement is severable. If a court should find any provision of this Agreement to be unenforceable, all other provisions of this Agreement shall remain in full force and effect.


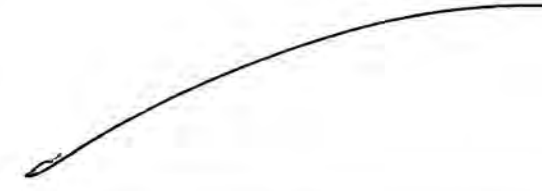
(Continue on Reverse)

10. These restrictions are consistent with and do not supersede, conflict with or otherwise alter the employee obligations, rights or liabilities created by Executive Order 12958 Section 7211 of Title 5, United States Code (governing disclosures to Congress); Section 1034 of Title 10, United States Code, as amended by the Military Whistleblower Protection Act (governing disclosure to Congress by members of the military); Section 2302 (b) (8) of Title 5, United States Code, as amended by the Whistleblower Protection Act (governing disclosures of illegality, waste, fraud, abuse or public health or safety threats); the Intelligence Identities Protection Act of 1982 (50 U.S.C. 421 et seq.) (governing disclosures that expose confidential Government agents), and the statutes which protect against disclosure that may compromise the national security, including Sections 641, 793, 794, 798, 952 and 1924 of Title 18, United States Code, and Section 4(b) of the Subversive Activities Act of 1950 (50 U.S.C. Section 783 (b) ). The definitions, requirements, obligations, rights, sanctions and liabilities created by said Executive Order and listed statutes are incorporated into this Agreement and are controlling.

11. I have read this Agreement carefully and my questions, if any, have been answered. I acknowledge that the briefing officer has made available to me the Executive Order and statutes referenced in this Agreement and its implementing regulation (32 CFR Section 2003.20) so that I may read them at this time, if I so choose.




|   |                        |  |
|---|------------------------|--|
| SIGNATURE<br><i>J.C.</i>  | DATE<br><i>11/5/08</i> | SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER<br>(See Notice Below)<br><i>Pass 7847</i> |
| ORGANIZATION (IF CONTRACTOR, LICENSEE, GRANTEE OR AGENT, PROVIDE: NAME, ADDRESS, AND, IF APPLICABLE, FEDERAL SUPPLY CODE NUMBER)<br>(Type or print) |                        |  |

ON FILE UNDER  
NUMBER ABOVE

| WITNESS  |                        | ACCEPTANCE   |                         |
|--|------------------------|--|-------------------------|
| THE EXECUTION OF THIS AGREEMENT WAS WITNESSED BY THE UNDERSIGNED.                                |                        | THE UNDERSIGNED ACCEPTED THIS AGREEMENT ON BEHALF OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.                                       |                         |
| SIGNATURE<br> | DATE<br><i>2/11/08</i> | SIGNATURE<br><i>1085847635 (Com-3)</i>   | DATE<br><i>2/May/08</i> |
| NAME AND ADDRESS (Type or print)<br><i>Linville (7847)</i>                                       |                        | NAME AND ADDRESS (Type or print)<br> |                         |

### SECURITY DEBRIEFING ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

I reaffirm that the provisions of the espionage laws, other federal criminal laws and executive orders applicable to the safeguarding of classified information have been made available to me; that I have returned all classified information in my custody; that I will not communicate or transmit classified information to any unauthorized person or organization; that I will promptly report to the Federal Bureau of Investigation any attempt by an unauthorized person to solicit classified information, and that I (have) ~~been~~ (strike out inappropriate word or words) received a security debriefing.

|  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| SIGNATURE OF EMPLOYEE<br>           |  | DATE<br><i>2/May/08</i>  |
| NAME OF WITNESS (Type or print)<br> |  | SIGNATURE OF WITNESS<br> |

NOTICE: The Privacy Act, 5 U.S.C. 552a, requires that federal agencies inform individuals, at the time information is solicited from them, whether the disclosure is mandatory or voluntary, by what authority such information is solicited, and what uses will be made of the information. You are hereby advised that authority for soliciting your Social Security Account Number (SSN) is Executive Order 9397. Your SSN will be used to identify you precisely when it is necessary to 1) certify that you have access to the information indicated above or 2) determine that your access to the information indicated has terminated. Although disclosure of your SSN is not mandatory, your failure to do so may impede the processing of such certifications or determinations, or possibly result in the denial of your being granted access to classified information.

\* NOT APPLICABLE TO NON-GOVERNMENT PERSONNEL SIGNING THIS AGREEMENT.

The document below is Lincoln's UMBRA-8 security clearance when he was transferred from Oka Ridge to Dulce:

[\(Click here to view\)](#)



Department of Energy (Linville Transfer)

File form 227-A, B, C-34

14 March 2008 16:37

SIGNAT- REALM

78/449-88-7359BD

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98 5450 852441  
116 06 20413

File form 227 -A, B, C-34

UMBRA -D3 -MAJ

Archive Agent 78/ 449-413-88-7359

REQUEST: RECORDS RELEASE - Form 227 filed -27 February 2008 -Page 1 of 1

Comm 300 verified- agnoris - phutonis HOLEBROOK (PROJECT SIRIUS archive)

SUBJECT: AGENT SECURITY UPGRADE

Verification/security badge [REDACTED] is currently set at level four (4). As of 21 March 2008 current security level for Archive Agent [REDACTED] will UMBRA upgrade to level eight (8).

MAJ verification is complete and Langley has received all employee verification for upgrade request.

3/15 Notify section advisor when form "C" is signed and transfer is complete. All paperwork must be sent to senior level officer, section advisor, and personnel director prior to scan badge upgrade.

0930 Upgrade orientation will be Monday 24 March 2008 Oak Ridge Section 9 personnel office. Bring all necessary paperwork, retinal scan verification, palm print paperwork, and health reports. Inform security at gate you are attending the "Neutron resistor conference".

For paygrade/upgrade information contact personnel director at [REDACTED]

DOE 1-21-3-2008-347-78/449-88-7359 COMM ECHO MM/ILLUM

File form 227 -A, B, C-34

UMBRA -D3 -MAJ

Archive #347/03-2008  
LINVIL/OAK RID

When I'm an old man, I don't want to look back upon my life and remember that I was some kind of prophet of doom who brought fear into the lives of millions of people. My work has now reached millions, and I need to be careful. My message is ultimately one of love and peace, which is the Pleiadian paradigm. A win-win situation where every man, woman, and child on this planet benefits.

The corrupt Illuminati paradigm wishes to see the destruction of the so-called Goyim - all the people on earth who are not "New Israelites." When our unit was involved in RV ops in London in the 90's, we were told things like, "when it all goes down, people like you will run the planet for us." Many times, the elite were called underground to the CLC-1 facility under Parliament when there were threats of a nuclear attack on the UK. Barry King was paired up with a certain female in this facility in the past in this exact situation. It was a C.O.G (Continuity of Government) type operation with the Illuminati wanting to repopulate the earth with offspring of the most gifted, to rise from the ashes like the phoenix. Fortunately, this never happened. Immanuel's message was that all people, Jew and Gentile, could see the New Jerusalem of peace and prosperity on earth. This is what the future holds, and the Pleiadians are not going to see this planet get flushed down the pan. I'm honored and grateful to be able to carry this message. What gives me the right to speak for the Pleiadians? The simple answer is that I've been in direct contact with them since I was child. Part of my role in Project Mannequin was to make telepathic contact with the large Pleiadian mother ships in the outer atmosphere and then pass the messages onto Commander Clavius and other people. This was all done while I was in the tripseat.

I've had that much contact with them over the years that a whole book could be written on this subject alone. Some of the messages in Mannequin had to do with the fact that the Pleiadians would not stand for the abuse occurring in these military facilities, and Aldebaran federation forces would be taking direct military action against them. This is not a chapter about "exo-politics" but the M.I.E.C forces have control over something known as the Tablets of Destiny, which is basically a network of large exotic crystal based computers. These are linked in a geometrical grid pattern around the world and can trigger large scale disasters such as tidal waves, hurricanes, and earthquakes. Anyone who has investigated this subject would be familiar with the H.A.A.R.P scalar weather warfare system based in Alaska. This is part of the T.O.D super computer. Ultimately, mankind is being held hostage by this system. People often ask why don't the Pleiadians come in and rescue us and all the children being abused in underground bases, if all the ships are positioned around the planet?

The answer is because of the Tablets of Destiny. Yes, the large Pleiadian craft are here. Anyone who attended the Probe International conference in the past saw the proof. My colleague "Duncan" presented the many coloured photographs of these ships - some over five miles long - to hundreds of stunned people in attendance. You could hear the gasps from the audience as people's breath was taken away. These photographs were taken by another friend of mine, known on the internet as Simon Anderson and John Leonard Walson, using advanced photography equipment that takes pictures of objects in the outer atmosphere. JLW has filmed so many ships that I cannot cover them all here. His work



has been included in the huge Rense.com website and a small amount of footage can be seen here:

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AjeFne1\\_BuE](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AjeFne1_BuE)  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y5ZbVO3P5rg>

My most recent Pleiadian contacts brought word of direct military action by Aldebaran federation forces against certain strategic locations in Britain, America, and Australia. These attacks and liberations were utilized using “excaliber” type technology. This is sonic, ground-penetrating weaponry that attacks deep underground but leaves the surface unharmed. This message was given to me on the night of August 25th by several small scout craft positioned overhead in a certain location in Scotland where I am now based.

The attacks would take place between the 25th and 30th August, I was told. A couple of days later, I was told by Lincoln that he’d heard of a huge explosion and fire in the underground facility at Montauk, where the Phoenix mind control project is being run. He also informed me that the mag-lev underground tube shuttle system had been shut down between the bases in New Mexico. All the terminals had been closed and this went on for an unusually long time.

Anyway, I don’t want to dwell on the warlike aspect of the Pleiadians. I want to focus on the joy and ecstasy that comes with having a heart link with them, especially the female aspect of their civilization. They are a Goddess-based society, which venerates females and family. The feeling of the energy is similar to being in love. Children with Pleiadian genetics are highly sought after in Mannequin and are known under such codenames as Platinum Blues and Digital Children. These are the most joyful and angelic children whose psychic abilities come from the ability to feel love and the feelings of another being. The people used in the project are like the phoenix. They are individuals of such passion and fire that their souls are often too powerful for their bodies. It often takes to their 30th birthday to learn how to slow down and take care and control over their physical bodies.

Basically, during my telepathic contacts with them, I have written down what they told me. I have a whole box full of this information in a safe location. An individual approached me and offered to purchase them but we could not agree on the right price. I am glad now I did not sell them. Much of the information is almost identical word for word as such Pleiadian-channeled books as *Awakening Your Divine Ka* and *The Pleiadian Light Workbook* by Amorah Quan Yin and *The Pleiadian Light Body DNA Activation Program* by Gill Patterson. I had not read these books when I received the precipitation transmissions from the Pleiadians. They teach you how to ascend your consciousness into higher dimensions - they take a person higher. The energy is sexual as PSI and sexual is one in the same. Gill Patterson calls the human light-workers on earth “sacred sexual master beings of light.”

As the ecstasy takes you, an individual is able to remote view and do other things. As I rise out of my body, I see the house, then the town, then the country in my sublime view. I then go so high I hold the whole planet in my palm so to speak. I am then able to project my consciousness almost anywhere in the world and see what is going on. By reading this, part of my spirit is now with you. I've already gone public with the exact scientific method I use to RV on the Godlikeproductions forum, so I won't include it here.

According to various NSA scientists who have briefed me, over 1000 man-hours have been put into exploring the limits of how far a remote viewer can see. They talk about Seven Superdomains, which basically point toward the human having "the mind of God" when developed and can see across the universe. There is a limit and the NSA scientists call this the T-Boundary or through-boundary.

## **THE KNIGHTS**

The intelligence community consists of modern-day knights, and the people who work with me are some of the individuals who are still human and haven't been taken over. I will explain what I mean by this statement. The knightly Masonic orders were originally set up to directly combat dangerous extra-terrestrial life forms, but nowadays, many of the orders have been taken over by the same beings who were their sworn enemies.

This makes perfect sense, as one of the most effective military strategies is to infiltrate and subvert your enemy. Amongst the most dangerous reptilians on earth now is the Chimera, or shapeshifter, who walks amongst us and appears as a man. More and more Chimeras are presently embedded in the human population. Many of the underground bases in the U.K. and U.S. have DNA scanners located at the topside exits that are guarded by armed personnel. These alarms are triggered on these scanners if an alien or enhanced clone in human form attempts to leave the facility without permission.

Do not be fooled into thinking the human military have this situation under control. However, they attempt to do their best. All other known human exits without DNA scanners are monitored 24/7 from satellite. One of the major problems the Chimera cause is when they take the human form of a world leader, which they often do. I have seen the famous politician I mentioned in Chapter 5 more than once in various underground facilities around the U.K. More than once, I knew it was not the original man but a reptilian that had taken on his form. This individual also has several clones, as well. He carries a beautiful 9mm Smith and Wesson (a favourite gun of the NSA). This pistol has a pearl handle grip with a symbol of a dragon on it.

High-ranking members of the intelligence community will know who I'm talking about. I'll leave it at that for the time being. As I said, the Chimeras look like men but are not men. It is not for humans to understand the mind of malevolent xenos. This is totally alien and beyond our comprehension. Their centers of operation are located deep in the earth under the sub-surface military bases and also on their huge spacecraft. RV scans reveal cave-like interiors inside these places, which resemble huge insect colonies, with some xenos over 18 feet tall. Many of their spacecraft are organic rock-like structures. The inherent vileness of these places and beings is physically transmitted and felt when around them. These Centres of Operations often have hundreds of thousands of human men, women, and children in cryogenic stasis pods to be used as food. Whether these are



clones or real humans, I do not know. However, classified DIA (Defence Intelligence Agency) increasingly large amounts of children going missing in the U.K. and U.S. X13 also informed of the disturbing disclosure that one million cryogenically frozen children had been given by the Greys to the Draco Prime ship behind the Hale-Bopp comet as tribute.

These beings are anathema to all our values. As we love, so they hate. As we are strengthened and fed by peace, they are strengthened and fed by fear. They are actually a dying race who has progressed too far down the road of technology without balancing their emotional developing. They have turned into organic machines because of this. I've been warned I could be killed even more quickly for disclosing the next piece of information, as it's so close to home; however, with all the secrecy falling apart, it hardly matters now. The cat is well and truly out of the bag. This concerns the recent spate of suicides of young people in the town of Bridgend in Wales. Twenty three individuals have killed themselves in 20 months here. Seven deaths were linked as a possible "cluster." The population is only 32,000 here. Dale Crole, 18, hanged himself in a derelict warehouse on January, 5th 2007. His friend, David Dillings, 19, hanged himself on February 18th. Thomas Davies, 20, who knew both of them, hanged himself in a park a week later. Zachary Barnes, 17, who hanged himself on August 11th, is also believed to have known the other victims. In December, Liam Clarke, a friend of Crole, was found hanged in a park. Gareth Morgan, 27, who knew Clarke, died on January 5th this year. Natasha Randell, 17, posted a tribute message to Clarke on her Bebo page two days before she hanged herself on January 17th. On February 13th, Kelly Stephenson was found hanged a few hours after her cousin Nathaniel Pritchard, 15, was declared dead following a suspected suicide. The two cousins were said to be "very close," and on one of Ms. Stephenson's Bebo pages, there were tributes to Clarke, Randell and Barnes. Jenna Parry, 16, found hanged on the morning of 19th February, was thought to be a close friend of at least one other victim.

So what is going on here really? I was directly briefed by British Intelligence that in five of the news reports, there were members of MI-6 and Group 5-8 special forces working on telephone poles and in telephone boxes in the background while cameras were interviewing newscasters. These operatives were searching an "item," which has recently gone missing from the underground genetics facility below Brecon Beacons in Wales, known as Trapdoor. This so called item is a Chimera that has gone AWOL. It is referred to as a "feeder," as being near to it reveals such feelings as intense suicidal tendencies and depression. The reason being is that it telepathically feeds on the taste of fear. The intel operatives in the news background are a message to the community saying, "we're attempting to get the situation under control and track this thing down." The reality of the situation is that the Chimera came into the town and engaged these young people in conversation. It then telepathically hypnotized them with various subliminal suggestions. After this, it went back to the place it was staying (possibly a B&B) and performed a type of remote viewing to the location where the individual was in the process of committing suicide and "fed" off the energies being released here. Modern scientific investigations are now reporting that some reptile species on earth have a type of orgasm when they die, as huge amounts of endorphins are released.

Recently, there have been reports of the famous Lizard Man of South Carolina. One media report is as follows:

“Sighting of the Lizard Man of Scape Ore Swamp (also known as The Lizard Man of Lee County) was a major media event. First with one sighting and then others, it was said to be a humanoid cryptid, perhaps a merbeing, inhabiting areas of swampland in and around Lee County, South Carolina.

The Lizard Man was described at the time as being quite tall, bipedal, and having what appeared to be scaly skin and glowing red eyes. In the popular media rendering, it was said to have three toes on each foot and three fingers on each hand that end in long black claw-like nails.

The first reported sighting of the Scape Ore creature occurred on June 29, 1988 but was soon followed by others, including information that was revealed about an earlier sighting in 1987.”

Now, almost exactly twenty years after the initial media flap of the Scape Ore event, is the Lizard Man back?

Just recently, I received word from Lincoln that a reptilian had breached one of the above-ground exits at the Oak Ridge NSA facility. He informed me of a phone call he received the night of the recent reports of the Lizard Man (I won't detail the case, as it was included in the mainstream media of America and can be read on the internet). The phone call was from Oak Ridge and relayed the message that the place was on red alert after a reptilian had breached the area and was being hunted by DELTA Special Forces units.

Apparently, one of the treaties had fallen through with the Draco and U.S. government, and this was a psychological warfare tactic by the Draco basically saying, “If you don't do what we say, we'll come onto the surface and cause terror.” This is exactly what this thing did when it attacked a car in the area and scratched the front with its claws. See picture below:



Also see photo of Oak Ridge facility supplied by Lincoln:



Photo 3 shows the ROWS (Remote Operational Weapons System) hardware at Oak Ridge. This is a heat-seeking mechanized rifle system that automatically locks onto anything in its sensor range. It fires upon the command of guard underground (photo supplied by Lincoln):



Photo 4 shows one of the separator pumps at the Dulce genetics facility. Taken from Level 5, this is for working with blood plasma (photo supplied by Lincoln):

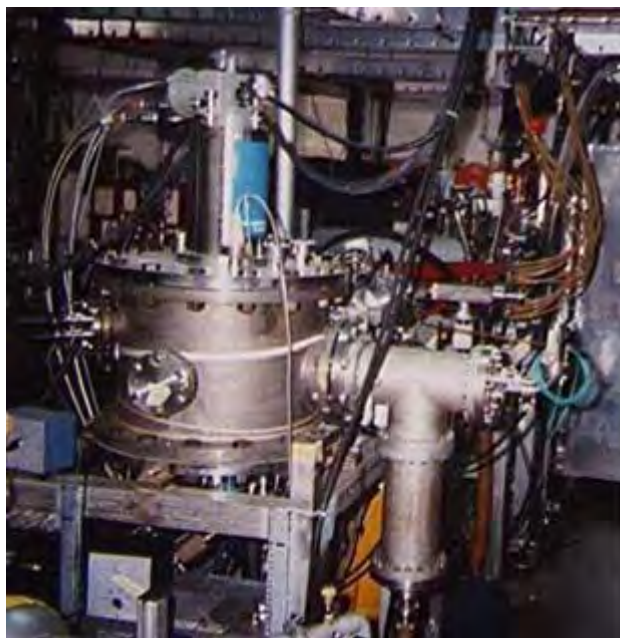


Photo 5 shows Barry King and me together at my flat in St Ives:



Photo 6 shows one of Lincoln's security badges. He has to wear four of them at all times. All four are for different purposes. One is his permanent badge, one is daily, one is door scanner/retina scan badge, and the other is for lower level access. All badges, except daily badges, remain in base at all times. They do not leave with anyone. They are turned in with coveralls when you leave. This is Lincoln's daily badge. The strip next to his employee number is turning pink/reddish in colour. This strip turns pink if you don't scan it with an ultra-violet badge scanner. Basically, the badge goes bad to prevent forgery.

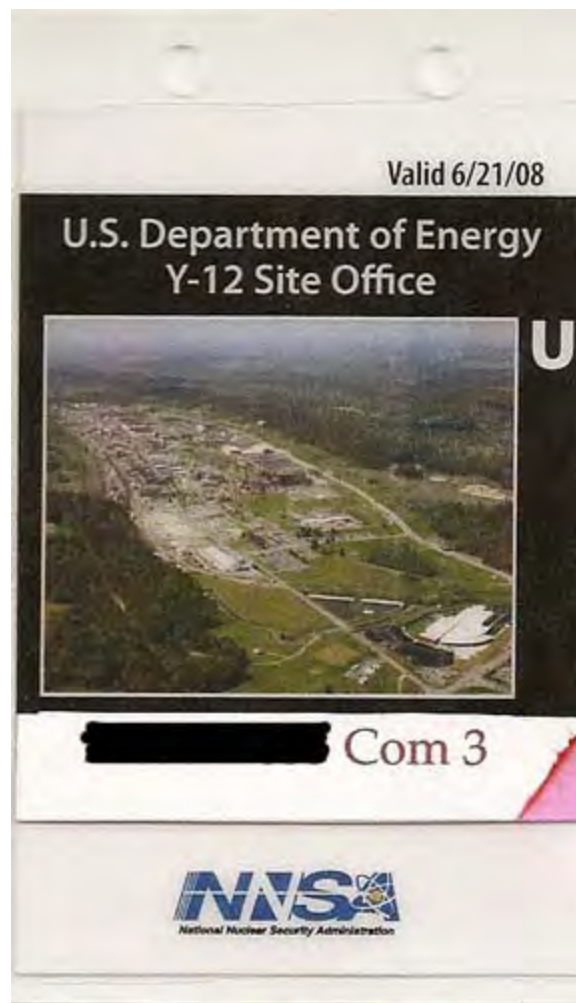


Photo 7 shows a reptilian that has been killed and beheaded in the jungle of South America by local shamans:



Link 9 shows a Zetan Grey being interviewed by a telepath at Area 51:

<http://video.google.com/videoplay?docid=2812084192530401757&hl=en>

Link 10 shows probable Chimera who has taken on the body of a world leader (notice the eyes shifting into reptilian slits):

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dwKcjRD1DNE>

## **- CHAPTER SEVEN -**

# **CONVERGENCE of the STARCHILDREN**

In August 2006, I made the following prediction on the Edge AM radio broadcast. I stated we are close to a worldwide stock market collapse followed by an Arab-backed Russian military invasion of the U.S. and U.K. The global stock market collapse has now occurred, and it is time to ask yourself this question: Why are masses of Russian and Polish immigrants being let into the U.K? If a Russian invasion were being planned, would there be less resistance if the population were mixed together? We were told years ago that the U.K. and U.S. would become training grounds for Russian Special Forces, such as Spetsnaz (Russian Special Purpose Regiments) working together with private security firms such as Wackenhut.

I've nothing against the Russian KGB/FSB, as I'm friends with ex-KGB agents such as John Symons. Most of these guys are just puppets because again we have a group of 33rd degree and above masons working together and controlling the Russian, American, and British governments. These people are now playing out a "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" scenario. This will cause religious uproar amongst Christian, Muslim, etc. fundamentalists. This is all planned to do just that, of course. The four stages, or horsemen, of the New World Order are as follows (and it all begins with the global stock market collapse):

- 1) Worldwide stock market breakdown - First major attack on the world's population
- 2) Arab-backed Russian invasion of U.S and U.K. - World War 3
- 3) Large scale bio-warfare attack on world's population - "Return of the Plague" situation
- 4) Topped off by a false flag Alien invasion with Illuminati and ETs working together - Possibly staged over 2012 Olympic games in London while eyes of the world focused on the event

On September 8th, I received this email from X3 (33rd degree of Zion/Illuminati member):

*Dear James*

*The Committee of the Majority (MAJIC) have elected out of the Illuminati (top 300, 33rd degree masons). Now putting final plans in place for fake Armageddon scenario.*

*Watch Iran and Pakistan. Plan is for theater of war to break out in the Middle East- IE Armageddon.*

*Meanwhile Lord Jacob Rothschild and his lodge, through the BIS are attacking the U.S financial system. The plan as I understand it is a simultaneous financial attack, then a war with Russia through Iran and Israel, then a bird avian virus attack throughout the USA. The microchips of course are in the inoculants manufactured in Switzerland by Rockefellers company.*

*If the Lightworkers turn up (Author's note - Plieadians), which is expected, Project Bluebeam will be initiated- Fake ET invasion.*

*Yours in service*

*XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX*

On the 24th September, I received this email from Lincoln confirming above intel:

*James*

*How are you? I am exhausted. I just came back from a four day trip to Poland. Lots of crazy stuff going on there. They had a crash there two weeks ago. I was part of the research team that had to visit for intel/archive purposes. Seems the technology gets better and better because we recorded several new updated and brand new items that will be going for back-engineering. Should be interesting. Be aware that this American economic problem is all planned out. Poland is key right now. Keep an eye on Pakistan. Ezekiel chapters 38 and 39 might be interesting. He saw through looking glass as well you know.*

*Talk to you soon!!*

*Irish*

While staying in Scotland recently, I received the following information from the people I stayed with who are in the "Network." A certain individual there was told to ring a special number and received the following recorded message. It basically stated that in the event of an unprecedented national emergency in the UK, it would be very unwise to flee from a major city, such as London, and head towards rural areas, such as Devon and Cornwall.

The reason being that plans are being formulated by Special Forces to herd masses of people into these areas during a time of panic - the reason being to trap the masses in these areas by sealing off the Tamar Bridge for SF sweep-up operations. The intelligence operative who recorded this message says the sweep-up operation will be the rounding up of huge numbers of civilians in



martial law.

British Troops will refuse to carry out these orders but mind-controlled Spatsnaz and Wackenhut forces will not. If this happens, most of the British troops will be overseas, as the puppet masters will strategically place their military chess pieces in the correct locations. The Draco and Sirian Annunaki pull the ultimate strings here, and they hope to sit back and see us reduce our numbers drastically for a more compliant planetary takeover when their military forces return en-masse in 2012.

## Looking for Help

The following emails are from individuals involved in the areas mentioned in Agent Buried Alive. Bear in mind that I receive literally hundreds of these types of communications from all over the world from ex-special forces, ex-government people, scientists, etc. I talk to many over the phone and meet many face to face. Most of them are just decent, honest people looking for answers.

I don't claim to have all the answers, but I try and help them as much as I can. The best form of help seems to come from providing them proof of these issues. Many of them doubt their own sanity after what they have experienced. I received the following email on August 17th 2008:

*Mr. Casbolt,*

*I am writing you hoping that you might understand what has happened to me. I was told by a friend about your site, so I dropped by and as very intrigued, but then troubled. I never thought that my government (US) would be involved in the things you speak of. But the more time that goes by I have learned better. I guess I should start at the beginning.*

*In August 1984 I enlisted in the US Air Force as a Security Specialist. They put me in delayed entry, but during this wait I was indoctrinated in military drill and command, procedures, and marksmanship. I had signed on for 6 years, so I was told I would be given the rank of E-3 immediately after graduation. But once I arrived at Lackland AFB things got strange. I was singled out the first day for testing. I was given blood tests, vision test, and a hearing test. During the hearing test, for what I thought took only 15 minutes, when I checked the time when it was over 3 hours had passed. The next day I had blood in both eyes and started vomiting uncontrollably. Nobody else was subjected to these test. We had all been tested before we arrived. So why was I tested again? When I went to the medical center I was given a pill bottle which contained belladonna alkyloid. This was to help with my symptoms they say. Within the month I was discharged for stress. When I got home I began a series of security jobs for Pinkerton and Wackenhut that I acquired through the state job service administration. I was approached by a supervisor asking me to enroll in a school called Executive Security International in Aspen Colorado. That is when my headaches began and I started having memory lapses. I trained as a bodyguard/security specialist there, where I was told by instructor Jack McGeorge that to be a good bodyguard, you need to be a better assassin. I laughed this off, and went on about my studies. Since then I have had memory loss, loss of time, and unable to explain where I have been for periods of time. This cost me my first marriage, but so far my second marriage is holding up. About ten years ago I ended up*



*with a back injury I could not explain. I just woke and it was there. I often awake with unexplained injuries. (Buckshot in my legs being the most drastic.) I have also been treated for depression and post traumatic stress. I asked the Doctor why I have PTSS and he says that I am suppressing something traumatic. I think he is full of shit. Have any ideas what is going on? What can I do? Am I just crazy?*

SFC

On 10th September, I received this email from journalist Ken Adachi over at the [educateyourself.org](http://educateyourself.org) website:

*Hi James,*

*I posted your chapters.*

*The Story of James Casbolt & Project Mannequin (Sep. 8, 2008)*

*<http://educate-yourself.org/mc/casboltintro08sep08.shtml>*

*I'll get your audio and post that on my site as well. I downloaded your 4 videos posted at YouTube from Oct 2007. Very well done. I'll post them as well. Tell me the name of the conference that you were speaking at.*

*I'm also sending you this e-mail I received from a man in London. It seems he was programmed as a child to remote view. He mentions Greenham Common. Notice the synchronicity. I received his e-mail on Sep 5, but I only posted your chapters on Sep 8.*

*If you feel you could add something that might assist him, please send it to me and I'll forward it to him.*

*Do you want me to publish your e-mail address with your chapters? If so, which one?*

*I'm interested in the Andy Pero contact. Let me know what you get.*

*Best Regards, Ken*

*\* \* \**

*12-Year-Old Covertly Trained to Remote View at Special "School" in London*

*<http://educate-yourself.org/ite/childremoteviewerslondon05sep08.shtml>*

*September 5, 2008*

*12-Year-Old Covertly Trained to Remote View at Special "School" in London*

*(Sept. 10, 2008)*

*Subject: child remote viewers in south west London*

*From: Martin I Morris*

*Date: Fri, September 5, 2008*

*To: Editor*

*Dear Sir,*

*My partner recently directed me to your site in the hope it may help me. In the early 1980s, I lived in London. I was not very academic, more of a disobedient*

*day dreamer. I don't know why this was. I came from a normal, stable family. Apart from suffering mild epilepsy, I was normal. As I wasn't doing well at school, I was sent to a (centre) in Clapham Old Town London. Here things really started to go crazy for me.*

*I suffered a lot of de-jar-vu , and while watching TV,or reading the papers, I could always see another take on what I was being told or reading. The "school", as it was known, only had a handful of students attending, and did not follow the regular curriculum. It was very informal and loose. Once a week, we were taken on days out for "field trips", but we never saw any fields. It was always in large, strange buildings, often in Greenwich East London, the Thames Barrier and next to Hampton Court.*

*Now my problem is my memories from these places are quite bizarre. And now I'm beginning to doubt them myself. These were the days before the PC and TV plasma screens etc, but I swear they had them there. I think we were being used to do things remotely on these screens.*

*I could swear there was a large humming noise. Everything was made of metal; and cable like I've never seen: millions of thin cables. Is any of this possible?*

*Here I met another kid my age ( I was 12 at the time). His name was Tim. We got on well and spoke often. He told me we were in the school because of our teeth! He claimed that our teeth were implanted with something to control and follow us. 'Crazy' I thought at the time.*

*Amongst other things he told me, were that we should never eat cheap meat! We were being sprayed with little creatures from aero planes and that a handful of "companies" would one day rule the world over!*

*Bear in mind, we were 12 years old. I thought he was plain mad. He spoke of tiny machines that we could not see by eye, living on us and relaying information back to "they" he used to say. Tim was always treated with kid gloves on these days out. There was always two little brown men (perfectly human, just incredibly small) helping him to do work.*

*As I said, my memories are very strange, but I remember us being tested on lights and puzzles. I can not remember what this testing was about, but it was not normal surely. Then I noticed something that was very, very frightening. Three other kids and this Tim had fits, epileptic fits. No parents were called and no doctors; just a couple of Indian nurses who did not speak English I think. It was then I realised that we all had something in common. This is the most confusing period of my life*

*What I'm about to say may make you dismiss my letter, but please don't. It's only the memories of a child, and may not make sense, BUT I think I've been underneath Greenham Common in an Army camp; I'm sure I have. So sure, it freaks me to just think about it.*

*After two years at this school, I was sent back to mainstream education.*

*I went on to grow up (I'm now 41) and I keep thinking of the things I was told. A couple of years later, B.S.E [Bovine Spongiform Encephalitis~ Mad Cow's Disease] = "cheap meat"? "Sprayed by planes" = Chemtrails? Poison in the water to stop us breeding = fluoride, estrogen; to name but a few I've noticed over the years.*

*Now the part that really scares me is last year. I had traveled to India to have some cheap dental work done while on holiday. I needed a copy of my dental records and I nearly fainted when I read the first ever dental treatment I had was in 1978: a root canal filling in a 7 year old child? Done by a NHS [National Health Service] traveling dentist who visited our remote school. Is this possible? My parents were always proud how I had such good teeth. This was never mentioned to me, ever.*

*When something happens on the news, I seem to know so much about it and I wonder how? The new ID cards and chips are coming just like Tim said. The water is poisonous. God knows what's coming out those chemtrails!!*

*So please tell me what you think. To myself, I sound like a loony, but I know what I was told and what I've done. So it's not all lies. What can it be?*

*You seem very well informed on such subjects. Can you point me in the right direction? It's very strange to sit here and see things unfolding and I'm thinking at the time: 'oh my God, I knew that'. But how? It's only just coming out [in the news]. How could I'd have known?*

*Yours Sincerely,*

*xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx*

*\* \* \**

*Hello xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx*

*You were trained in Remote Viewing and Remote Influencing as part of a covert government mind control operation, likely Project Mannequin, a top secret NSA program in Britain that was only recently exposed (2007) by James Casbolt. There are many British children (surely thousands, but very likely tens of thousands) who have been subjected to this training, so you shouldn't feel you are facing this alone. You were subjected to mind control in order to keep the memories of your training and other experiences at the "school" hidden from your conscious mind.*

*After a period of 20 to 30 years, however, fragmentary memories of the programming events begin to leak back into the conscious mind and the person starts having inexplicable flashback memories of weird and strange events; at least that's the way it happens to a lot of victims of mind control. In your case,*

*you remembered your conversations with Tim from the start, so the things he forewarned you about are now becoming more apparent to you and it all seems less 'crazy'. It's natural to doubt yourself since no one told you or asked you if you wanted to be part of this "program". You were chosen as the result of an "aptitude test" that you likely received either before or after being sent to the "school" in Clapham Old Town London.*

*The fact that you said you were not very academic, but rather a disobedient "daydreamer" tells me that the right side of your brain is more developed than the left side. Therefore, you are more right-brained, or more "intuitive", which means you have above-average psychic ability--and that's what the government was looking for - kids with psychic ability.*

*You were trained to remote view and remote influence from a distance, so that ability still bleeds through into your conscious, everyday life. Because of your training, your subconscious mind instantly becomes aware of the events you are seeing on the TV news or might read about in the newspaper. That's why you are having the apparent "de-jar-vu" experiences. The info is bleeding through from your subconscious mind into your conscious mind.*

*It's possible you were trained to be a "sleeper" and are not being actively used as a remote viewer. It's also possible that you are being covertly used, but you are unaware of it. The epilepsy, and the epileptic fits that you saw Tim and the others have, may somehow be part of this deal, but I have no idea what's going on in that regard.*

*James Casbolt will likely know more of your situation than I, so I'll forward your e-mail to him and perhaps he can add more to the story.*

*You should not be frightened by this information, but rather embrace it and determine to undo this programming and discover what really happened to you. You have talent as a Remote Viewer and need to learn how to access that talent on your own and use it for the benefit of mankind, rather than serve the dark masters of the New World Order. Tim Rifat is in Brighton and has a great deal of expertise in this arena. He may be able to help you  
(<http://www.remoteviewinglight.com/html/tim-rifat-remote-viewing.html>)*

*Tell me more if you care to expand on your story. The more you attempt to dig, the more memories will come to the surface. You should keep a spiral bound notebook and write things down as they come to you.*

*Regards*

*Ken*

On the 15th August, I received the following email:

*Hi James,*

*I believe I have something to share here. As of lately I've been researching all this covert mind control, and for myself have been trying to put my odd puzzle together.*

*When I was a kid 4-5, I have a memory of my farther taking me somewhere underground where a lot of other kids were doing puzzles, people in lab coats. He told me it was a company party for the Eaton Corporation in the Cleveland, Ohio area. But I remember all the kids on a spinning wheel and we were hanging on to the center, and it spun really fast and all the kids got thrown into brick walls we were all badly hurt, I clearly remember this, yet over the years I have asked my farther about this and he doesn't remember. My mother insisted he stop taking me to Masonic meetings for I was getting molested there and one time I was hospitalized due to an injury to my fanny. My farther seems fascinated researching his genealogy family tree all relating to Scotland, Whales, Vanderbilt's', and American Indians, and my mother is pure Irish, and he is always watching shows about the Nazi's, and when he goes o the dentist he never allows pain killers. I remember one time his dentist told me it was rather odd how he endured the pain for he was sure it should of caused great pain, makes me wonder as he was in the military as well. In Catholic School I always had to go into a mobile lab out in the parking lot where they made me do psychic testing, they constantly drilled me if I could remember extensive numbers in a series. I always remember walking into them but only have a few memories inside.*

*When I went to public school in 6th grade for some reason my class **only**, had to wear headphones and told to listen to a particular radio station with walkmans. In Quantico, VA I recall several times wondering where 2-3 days went. And one time I remember Naval Intelligence in my room tearing the room apart. I asked what are you doing and they kept telling me to go back to sleep; although I didn't. Later my roommate was trying to fix the rattling vent and found bugs in the air vents. Only 200 people in Quantico went to Desert Storm I was one of them. The camp was designed like the 3 rings of Atlantis. The Commandant of the Marine Corps for some reason always invited me into the center and into his personal quarters to call my farther. Why me I thought. I remember on one occasion when they picked 12 of us to go out in the middle of the dessert. That was the only time the Iraq tanks crossed the border and it was exactly where we were. I remember them congratulating us, but I was unsure for what reason. Then I got transferred to GTMO, Cuba. My Gunny had me meet 3 CIA members, and then I seem to have lost 3 days. When I scuba dove there my friends tanks would be empty and mine would still have 90% air in it. They all put their gauges on my tank to find it true.*

*Then at discharge process my final medical stated I had hearing problems, odd I thought my hearing was tip top. They medevaced me from GTMO to Norfolk, VA and put me in a sound booth with all these fast cyclic frequencies and lights flashing. Then they told me my hearing was fine and I could continue checking out of the corps. Silent Subliminal I wonder.*

*Then when I got out I checked into Ohio State U and this one guy kept following me around while I was looking for apartments insisting to move into his house because we were both Marines (he worked at Wakenhut). He had like over 50*

assault rifles and put them into my room. I told him chicks are going to think I'm crazy with all these guns so he threw a sheet over them. Then he moved to Chicago. Then instantly some other marine gets a job where I work and begs to move in and places all these assault guns in my room. On one occasion I had this girl over and my handler lets say, asked her to ride on the back of his cbr900, they got a ¼ mile down the road they said the back tire was thrown to the left and they came back all banged up, he looked me in the eyes ad said don't ever do that again, I looked back and said touché. On one occasion I ripped his leg out of socket and twisted it up real bad. I guarantee to this day every step he remembers me. One day he yelled at me and then got in his jeep and drove off then it lost control and flipped over and was totaled. He feared me although he stuck around and insisted we create a security company Called Shadow (kind of dark I thought) (with a CIA agent who bragged about drug running in Chicago) that guarded an underground tunnel network in Columbus, Ohio near Trabue road; Marble Cliffs Aggregate Quarry which was partially federal land. It was purchased by a company in Australia who brought in their own security company. On one occasion I overheard that the abandoned building west of the Columbus Courthouse has a CIA center underneath. I just always thought weird. But a year later I had an experience in a lab room where they were trying to give me a shot in a lab, I kicked the nurse away threw 2 guards down and ran out of this same abandoned building, all this security chased me I hoped to the top of this huge fence ran out to a public parking lot; saw a car alarm light blinking so I punched out the window to create a disturbance for my escape.

Now my Marine roommate moves away and changes his name, becomes unreachable, and the CIA dude goes back to Chicago and this is when things get really weird.

It seems as if my programming was surfacing, when some new friends stole some things from my house. I found out they did it through the grapevine. Apparently everywhere they were, so as I. They'd be driving around and there I was Mile after mile just standing there. They thought no way so they called my house to leave a message, I was home. Their lights would flicker on and off the TV too. They all tried moved away, although I threw their cars off the road and caused severe injury to them all. I began flying through my TV set and looking into people's living rooms trough their TV. Twice someone drove by me and gave me a dirty look and I blew their car engineup, once it was an undercover cop. I have witnesses both times; my friends knew I did it. Every time I came into my friend's house their lights would flicker and blow up. When the priests were beginning to be caught molesting the boys I was driving by a josephium priest college in Columbus and thought what an evil group and instantly an entire wing became engulfed in flames. One neighbor gave me a dirty look and I ripped their front door off and launched it across their driveway with my mind, and his wife ran inside to hide their evil looks. Nobody liked those annoying neighbors. The 2003 blackout from Cleveland to Trenton, New Jersey, I was at exactly the town where the blackout stopped, or began, I do not understand that one. The other day this person gave me a dirty look and their feet sweeped up and they were launched 10 feet away. I didn't mean to do it I just got pissed off at the look I was given. Instant karma is bliss they know exactly what is being done unto them. I'm really a peaceful guy if you ask anyone who has gotten to know me.

*Just from mind controlled people we have a lot of anger built up. Just like a Druid, Apparently Jesus' favorite folk, very spiritual and very fierce. Beautiful blood to have.*

*Four times I healed a dead animal. One time 5 young girls were crying holding a squirrel hit by a car. I said how long has it been dead they said 20 minutes. I told the one girl to touch it right between the eyes and I quickly sent prana to the squirrel and it instantly leaped up jumped off the shoulders and climbed a 100 foot oak. Hopefully I gave that girl belief she can resurrect. My cousin had only one month to live from cancer. I heard of this, so I sent her prana and the doctors said it was completely gone days later. It seems I was trained in the subtle energies, which can be used for offence and defense, good or bad. I still get all these calls where hey ask if Jacob is there or is j there and all these weird clicks and pops and tones are playing in the background. I don't even answer the phone anymore.*

*But sadly, recently I was flown to a job In Ithaca, NY and just requested to leave and I jumped on a greyhound and went to Rochester, NY for a few days, then flew home. Now that I look back it was very weird that I did that. I've actually found a few other marines I worked with and they can't remember entire year's maybe small fragments if that.*

*While living in Corpus Christi, near the SPID I was walking at night then all of a sudden kind of lost my balance and felt tingly all over, I looked up and no more than 200 yards up was a triangular craft with lights in the corners. Did I miss time and was beamed back down? I'm not sure if I lost time, I never wear a watch, I just keep track of the days.*

*For some reason I always been interested in books on hypnosis and psychology, I wonder why. At the age of 17, I already acquired and read all the college textbooks for a psychology degree, and maybe 100 more.*

*This is most of all I've been able to piece together so far. I have tried to open up more memories by inducing lucid dreaming. When I first began this I began having dreams of being molested as a young boy as I journeyed to know how it all began. One time I felt the perspective of being the older man who was molesting me to understand just how could anybody do that. These memories haunt me. So much of my mind is closed s of lately I only dream forward towards my best desires. I imagine a better future where most of the population quickly joins in harmony and our great minds together as battery ran in series raises the frequency to the fourth dimension. To inform is good. This requires energy. Energy best spent would be "fourth dimension worldwide holiday". Imagine all of humanities power aimed at our ultimate goal. To have this day on a Tuesday would be pure. Tuesday for togetherness. Too much conflict of energies on Sunday.*

*Lets all play hooky on Tuesday whatta ya say! Screw the dollar for the day. Companies can't fire everyone. If we try to make it official, that will take beyond 2012-the pole shift where too many beautiful souls will lose the opportunity to shift. They will have to be born again spending many years adjusting to their new blood memories and fleshy coordination. Even if you survive the pole shift*

*chances are you'll be starving, filthy, everywhere you go it will smell like ass and dead bodies. Then for sure you'll be micro chipped, let's not take that road. Sounds Wacky doesn't it. Look what my power has done. It will work. Lets' organize and pick a day, whatta ya say. Lets do it quickly though! How about before the USA elections. For some reason I feel much bad coming, Bush may find a way to stay in presidency till the end.*

Tuesday- Worldwide 4th Dimension Focus Day

Xxxxxxxxxx'

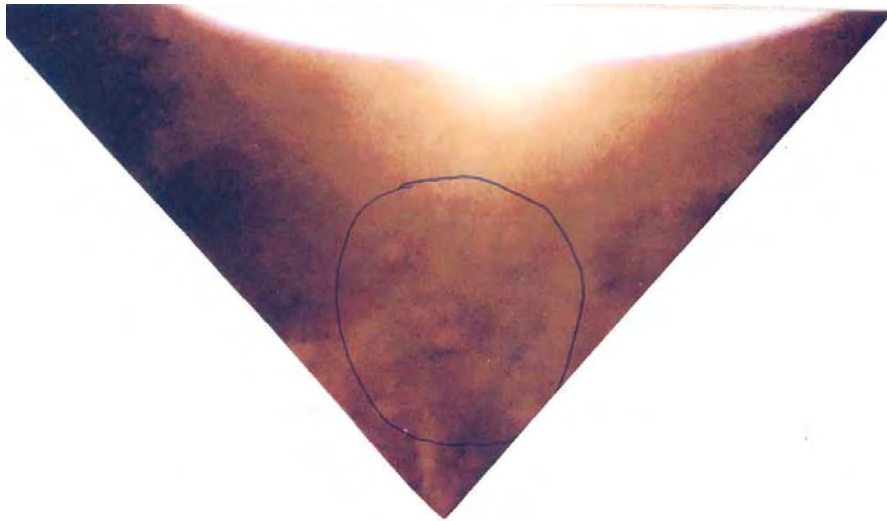
The following photographs clearly show paranormal electro-magnetic phenomenon being generated around some of my friends and me. Much of this comes from the spiritual/telepathic connection to higher dimensions of vibration and extra-terrestrial life forms:











Regarding the last picture, the Plieadian have given me specific directives not to disclose the details of my walk-in situation until I have permission at a later date. According to them, I am being prepared for a mission at a time when their spacecraft are seen by hundreds of thousands of people in broad daylight, such as the mass sightings at Fatima in Portugal and Mexico.

They say at this time I will travel to many different countries around the world and speak in front of large crowds. The various radio shows I have appeared on such as Coast to Coast AM are just a precursor to this, I am told. I've taken steps to put these people in the emails in touch with each other. There is now a loose network coming together that is breaking out of various mind control and behaviour modification programs. With the backing of factions in the UK and US government that support us, this freedom movement goes under the official title of PROJECT MICHAEL.

We are currently seeking more suitable headquarters and corporate funding. I will restate my message to any and all members of the intelligence community, military, and industrial apparatus who wish to get on board (all identities will remain confidential):

*"A true slave is the man who cannot speak his mind."*

- CHAPTER EIGHT -

**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS  
at "HOME"**

When I first went public last year about my experiences with an investigative journalist, I mentioned the fact that I had witnessed the small Zetan Greys around my bed on more than one occasion as a child. At these times I would hear a roaring sound in my head that sounded like water, and I would feel as I was extremely heavy and being crushed. After these sensations, I would feel like I was floating upwards. I spoke to Preston Nichols about these experiences, and he told me these were common physical symptoms for people during abductions.

When my father went to prison in Spain just after I was born, my mother and I moved around the world travelling and living in countries such as Canada, Australia, Spain and other places. However, the clearest memories of these close encounters were in my bedroom at my house in Recreation road, Tilehurst in Berkshire as a child. Events like this also occurred in my teenage years in this house, and I would often see geometrical symbols in my third eye late at night. I would perform ways of breathing like holding my breath and accelerating and slowing down my breathing. When I did this I would see these symbols in a 'ladder' formation with one symbol on top of the other, and I would draw them on paper. I would then get up, and show these diagrams to my mother and step father, trying to explain to them that as my breathing became more and more controlled the ladder would grow higher with symbols.

Years later, my mother would become a Buddhist, and I once attended a meeting with her at a Tibetan Buddhist centre called 'Rigpa' in London in my twenties and saw to my surprise there was a symbol in this place, which I think was called the 8 auspicious signs with geometrical and other symbols one on top of the other. This was almost identical to the 'ladder' I had drawn in Berkshire when I was ten years old. I later learned that these breathing techniques I was doing at the time were a form of Prana/breathing yoga, and I did not know anything about yoga and Buddhism when I was ten.

A couple of years before this, I had written a poem called "The Boy Who Went Into Time" about a story of me finding some kind of hole in the street outside my house, which allowed me to travel into a different world where I met non-human creatures who were my friends. This land was being ruled by an evil being called The Executioner, and these creatures needed leadership to help defeat him. In the story we gathered weapons and went to his castle where we defeated The Executioner. I find this the title of this poem interesting, as according to scientist Steven Hawking, the fourth dimension (the one next to our third dimension) IS time and can be assessed by wormholes/jumpgates.

In my Project Mannequin de-programming efforts, I have discovered that I have gone through a major extra-terrestrial followed within days by a military/NSA abduction every five years of my life since I was born- 5-10-15-20-25-30 years old, which I will talk about more later in the book. On my 30th birthday last December, I got a very bad flu, and it is very rare for me to get ill. I had a high temperature and very disoriented. I spent time alone in my flat in St Ives and recalled seeing strange, short beautiful creatures with blue skin and symbols on their foreheads of geometrical shapes in my flat.

Regarding witnessing other non-human beings or "night visitors" in my bedroom, I cannot remember any events happening in my late teens and early twenties. However, starting in the year 2000, these night visitations started to happen again with seven close encounter experiences that I remember very clearly. These have taken place from 2000 up until a few weeks ago.

1st recent encounter- 2001- St Ives, Cornwall-

I woke up paralysed in the early hours of the morning with a tall being in my bedroom over 6 feet tall. This being appeared to be a tall Grey or reptilian, and I could see wing-like appendages on its back. It is hard to describe in great detail, as it seemed to be cloaked with some kind of thermo tic/invisibility camouflage and kept disappearing out of sight and reappearing. I felt a tremendous weight on my chest, and I remembered the feeling from when this happened to me as a child. I was fully wide-awake but could not talk or move a muscle (years later I learnt how to brake these paralyses when these events happened). I was shouting in my mind "Get the xxxx off me." The weight was increasing on my chest, and the being had fully disappeared by this time. Because of this, I could not tell where the entity was standing at this point.

A voice in my head then said to me, "Try to relax and visualise pink light coming from your hands and going out in front of you." I did this, saw pink light come out of me, and the weight on top of me lifted slightly. When this happened, I managed to turn over onto my front and once again a huge weight pushed my face into the pillow. I visualised this pink light coming out of my back, and the weight completely lifted off me and the paralysed disappeared. I then saw a flash of movement next to my window, which was closed. I looked out into the night to see a large figure with dark figure with wings flying away. The next day, this green ray of light appeared in my bedroom and stayed in the room for a couple of minutes before disappearing. This could have been the positive energy that helped me break the paralysis, or it could have been something else. I have since discovered that particle beam and phychotronic mind control technology used by the MIEC and NSA used for abductions and other things causes green streaks to appear in the air. The green streaks are caused by air reaction with the particle beam.

Without a doubt, long range psychotronic mind control technology has been used on me at night to activate sleep altars, which wake up the moment I go to sleep. The moment I go, these altars kick in, and I wake in an altered state of consciousness, get dressed, and go and meet the handlers of Project Mannequin where various programming and other things take place. I go home, get undressed, get back into bed, and my front everyday altar/personality thinks I have slept all night, but I wake up feeling exhausted. This has happened on more than one occasion over the years. A photograph can be found on my website of a holographic face that materialised in my front room, which I talked about in chapter 3. This can be found in the personal photo section along with other photographic proof. This happened within a couple of weeks of the incident with the being in the bedroom and the green ray of light.

This being said, it was from the Pleiades star system in the telepathic messages it transmitted to me. I was instructed to get the camera ready, and when it appeared, I went into a kind of trance and started to write down the information I was receiving. Among the messages was an urgent message that I was a walk-in from the Pleiades called Michael, who just came into this body, and James had decided to leave and stay in the “Cities of Light” in the Pleiades star sector. I was told that Michael had come to this planet from a Pleiadian starship orbiting this planet and was one of the “Early Arrivals” to help lead a mission in a galactic battle. I was to “carry a message of truth” and had to understand who I am to “ground my Starbody in this physical body,” which finally happened at the beginning of 2005. I was told by this being in my dining room that I was living on James’ memories and I must understand this. I was also told that Michael was James’ “twin soul,” and we were “braided” souls who had contracted to swap locations or “vectors” in the galaxy prior to this physical bodies conception. The actual exchange of location vectors happened just before the events of the first recent encounter when I was self harming and suicidal in 2001. After the exchange happened, my pupils changed sizes with my right pupil becoming larger than my left one, as well as other physical and mental changes like increases in my IQ levels. I recently came across a great book called *Earth Angels* by Doreen Virtue PHD that explains the walk-in/walk-out process very clearly:

*“ Usually the souls spend a lot of time discussing their possible soul exchange. They make trail runs, where the walk-in soul test-drives the new body and the walk-out soul experiences being free of the body. Both parties must be in full agreement before the final process is made. This is similar to the process of a sex-change operation. Since the walk-in procedure cannot be cancelled (unless prior arrangements are made), both parties have to make sure that they truly want the exchange to occur. If the decision is made to go ahead, then an “intersection episode” is set. This means that the walk-out soul engages in a suicide attempt, an accident, surgery, or an out of body experience (end). ”*

and

*“When the new soul awakens, there’s usually no memory of the walk-in process. An amnesia effect occurs when a spirit travels from the fourth dimension of the spirit world ( where time isn’t measured ) and lands in the third dimension of Earthly time and life (end).”*

2nd recent encounter- August 2003 - Wiltshire

Whilst staying at a house in Wiltshire, I woke up in the middle of the night with an Albino Annunaki type male standing at the end of my bed. He was around 6’3 inches tall with an athletic build and long blond/white hair down to his shoulders. He was grinning at me but not saying anything. I was just laying there trying to work out if I was still dreaming or not, and when I realised I was wide awake, and he was still standing there, he started to move. These entities seem to have some kind of interactive telepathic contact with me in these events and start to behave differently according to my awareness of the situation and fear levels.

When I realised I was not dreaming, the Annunaki male started to stretch his neck upwards like a cobra, ‘winding’ it from left to right as his neck elongated like some kind of strange yoga technique. As his neck was stretching, it started to become unnaturally long and thin, which was terrifying to witness at the time. Just at that moment he shape-shifted/morphed into a large and muscular reptilian humanoid, which was even taller but no wings this time. I shouted “ahhhhh” in terror and jumped out of bed towards this being to attack him. This may sound unbelievable, but I just did it without thinking. When I was just about to make contact with him, he moved his hand as if to press something around his waist area and disappeared. A contact in the intelligence community told me after this that the Draco reptilians keep teleportation devices around their wrists and on their belts. It is also interesting to note that Barry King told me there is a huge MIEC underground complex below Salisbury plain in Wiltshire.

3rd recent encounter- Early part of 2006- Carbis Bay- Cornwall

I was staying the night at my girlfriend’s house, and I woke up with a winged reptilian being floating on the ceiling. This was one of the more nasty attacks, as this entity swooped down with its face close to my face and then disappeared. I was wide-awake and shouted “ahhhhhh” again in terror and kicked out extremely fast approximately 6 six times. My girlfriend woke up, and I had to sleep with the TV on all night.

4th recent encounter- November 2006- St Ives, Cornwall

I got out of bed late one night and went to the back door of my flat to look out of the window on the door. When I did I saw 2 small greys about the size of small children walking towards me. It seems I switch altars when I see extra-terrestrial life-forms or during military/NSA abductions and my PSI abilities come to the fore. I said out loud in an authoritarian voice “In the name of the I am that I am (The EHEIEH Hebrew power word) I raise high frequency source energy”. I sensed I had to be quick about this as very soon the Zetan Greys would get closer and put freeze stare paralysis on me. When I said

these words, I naturally raised my hands and shot green rays of light out of my hands and through the window at the Greys!

I hit the one closest to me who then jumped sideways off his feet and through the next door neighbours, closed the window, and disappeared. I shot a second burst of green light from my palms at the one behind, and this being disappeared, as well. When these events happen, I just go back to bed and lay there with my heart beating fast for a few minutes and then go back to sleep. I tell people whom I trust about these things the next day. I just come out with it and say, "There were 2 Greys in my back alley last night and shot green rays out of hands and made them disappear." What else am I meant to say? These things are facts!

I have some kind of seal around my forehead area inside my skull, which is probably an implanted microchip. I remember various medical procedures being performed on me where implants have been put into different parts of my body over the years but more about this later. The chip in my skull is positioned in front of my pineal gland and gives off a scalar energy field that wraps around this gland and blocks my PSI/scalar abilities in everyday life. This energy field deactivates when I feel myself to be in great danger or experience intense fear. The NSA handlers of Project Mannequin have probably designed the chip to do this, and they also switch the scalar block off when I am being used on a black op.

I was a national security secret as child because of my abilities from these encounters to create, harness, and control electro-magnetic energy. These NSA doctors placed these blocks inside me as they did not want me walking around with these powers in everyday life. This part of the intelligence community resorted to drastic measures to keep me from realising my true power and identity. Well I've got a message to people like Mr Whitmore, Dr Perchowski, Mr Samms and Mr Hodge, all your games are unravelling as I open my 'eye' and there is nothing you can do about it. The NSA doctors who dealt with me personally switched my PSI blocks off when I was with them in various military facilities around the country to use me for their agendas. They used me for such things as

1) Telepath and remote influencer- for contact with various ET races both on and off planet and also telepathic contact and influencing of other operatives of Project Mannequin and various other targeted individuals around the world. I gave telepathic instructions to other operatives in various countries including Britain to perform certain tasks. The telepathic signal was carried on radio waves, bounced off satellite and integrated directly into their cranial implants. I have a digital link known as RNM ( Remote Neural Monitoring ) that links my cranial implant to the various NSA computer mainframes around the world. The main digital link is with the Beast computer at the Pine Gap facility in Australia.

Other remote influencing as a telepath involved electronic sabotage of military hardware and vehicles using enhanced brainwaves and also "bringing people down," which was technologically assisted brainwaves focused at targets to cause extreme nausea, strokes, heart attacks and other things. Telepathic contact and remote influencing was mostly



done by me in the Tripseat (MAP program) on Level 4 of the AL/499 and other facilities. A photo of the targeted individual would be projected onto the middle screen in front of the seat. As most NSA targets are implanted their location can be traced on the planet can be traced 24 hours a day by satellite. The location of the target would be put on the screen, and I would be instructed by my handler to focus my vector intension to that location and individual. A vector intension is similar to coordinates on a map. Brain wave tones would be played through headphones I was wearing, and then an image of the Kabbala Tree of life would be projected onto the screen. A geo-metrical shape would appear in the circle in the top and then start to spin.

With my awareness focused on the shape, I would feel like I was being absorbed into the screen, and then an electrical shock from the seat would project my awareness through the circle at a tremendous speed, and I would see areas of land rushing past me as if I was flying. I would then find "myself" at the location of the vector intension and see the targeted individual. This was a fully interactive experience, and I was totally concious. If the target got on a bus I was able travel though the side wall on the bus and hover above them. I then focused my awareness to their chest or other parts of their bodies such as their throat, and they would start to have a panic attack or heart attack. As I was in a dissaccioated state, I would feel nothing for their suffering. I would like to say that this is an especaiily coardly way to kill, but I was not in control of my own actions and was being used as a kind of living machine. I think that my panic attacks in later years were in a large part due to this energy that I had directed bouncing back on me. What goes around comes around.

2) Remote viewing both on and off planet. I remember remote veiwing locations of military conflict and various underground facilities around the world after being given a vector intention by my handller on where to focus my concentration. In remote veiwing and influenceing the handlers of the project are able to view and record what the remote viewer is seeing on a screen because of the RNM digital link implant. I also remote viewed another planet for the project and I remembered traveling through some kind of wormhole extremely fast, and then I was positioned in the outer atmophere of a dark planet. Most of the land mass was underwater, but there appeared to be 3 main areas of land with a large 'city of light' on each one. Again remote viewing would mostly be done by me on the Tripseat and the electro-shock would be used to facilitate projection of my conciousness out of my body. Electro-shock and currents would often be used by the handlers to control the direction and speed of my 'third-eye' vision, and I basically be used as a manned probe. I was heavily involved in the NSA remote viewing and influencing projects during the mid part of 1994. This was in a facility connected underground to the AL/499 called the CLC-1. The CLC-1 is located underneath Westminster in London with access points at an underground garage in Park Lane. These PSI project is a sub-project of Mannequin called The Tommorow People program. I was also involved in remote veiwing and other PSI projects at the AL/499 in the 90's and possibly in the 80's. However, I cannot recall clearly what exactly happened to me in the 80's regarding being in underground bases at this time. In 1994, I was living in St Ives but taking regular trips to London, Reading, Liverpool and Brighton. I would go on a weekend trip to London and Reading at this time and not remember exactly what I had

done during this time. I would then come home to Cornwall and walk along the street with my friends, have a panic attack and throw up in the road. They would get extremely concerned about me and say “what the hell is wrong with you?” and I honestly didn’t know at the time because I was under so much hypnotic mind control. The panic attacks stopped me from functioning in normal life, and I had to drop out of college. Local doctors did not have a clue what was wrong with me and just gave me various drug cocktails of tranquillisers and anti-depressants, which made me worse. Deep inside I knew something was very wrong, and I was scared.

3) Use as a Mentat, or living computer to store vast amounts of information from the MAP/Tripseat program, which was then passed onto other NSA operatives at other underground facilities around the country. Through trauma and being electroshocked on the tripseat, I could remember in photographic detail highly classified information that was shown to me on the screen. This information was known as by the NSA as Mind-Files and was stored in compartmentalised altars, which would be accessed by intelligence officers in the civilian community and at military bases. I was used heavily as a Mentat in the 90’s when I was travelling from city to city at such places as London, Reading, Brighton, Liverpool and many other cities and towns. I had many friends in these places and would travel from one city to another for years. I was trained and conditioned by the NSA to be completely focused on one task at a time and my awareness was like tip of a knife or a laser beam. When I was in my everyday life, I would become interested in various things, such as martial arts and guns, tanks and military hardware in magazines such as Combat and Survival and just spend most of my waking hours immersed in the subjects. I would eat, sleep and drink these things until I knew almost everything that could be learned about them. Project Mannequin has a life plan for each participant, and I would say most of the behaviour was programmed and much of it still is. De-programming is a life-long task, and I still have a very one-track way of thinking where it is difficult for me to focus on more than one task or subject. However, with effort and help, and I am learning to live more of a balanced life.

4) For use out in the civilian communities as a drug runner moving large amounts of drugs to illegally fund covert projects. This was known as the Carrier Pigeon program, which I became involved in 1995, again mainly around the areas of London and Reading. This bounced back on me again as I became addicted to drugs in later years and fought a long hard battle with that. I am happy to say that I’m clean and sober today. The intelligence community has an army of mind-controlled agents doing this for them and the global drug trade controlled by the intelligence community will be discussed later in the book.

I was trained in advanced breathing, concentration and posture control, which was seemed to be based around the arts of Yoga and Tai chi but with technological help, such as small flashing boxes, connected to my belt, which seemed to give of some kind of pulse vibration and also staring into screens with spinning geometrical shapes on them. I was also used to do things I have only vague memories of, which I will not talk about publicly until I am more clear about them. These NSA doctors would then switch the implant in front of my pineal gland on again when I was out in the civilian community in

my front altar or everyday personality. The PSI manipulation levels as a child were also accomplished the old fashioned way by intense trauma and torture as well as using technological hardware. I will talk more about my visits to the AL/499 base in Berkshire as a child in the next chapter.

Duncan O Finioan told me over the phone that he had started to regain his erased memories from Project Talent when he was rearended by another car when driving. It is interesting to note that people start to get their memories back in these projects after a walk-in experience and one of the ways the Intersection episode happens is during an accident. I know that myself, Dan Burish, 1N, 5J, Barry King and most of the other people I know in black projects are walk-ins so I have to wonder if Duncan is, as well.

He had badly damaged his back and had been given an MRI scan at the hospital. When head the scan the electro-magnetic energy from the implant in Duncan's brain had not meshed with electro-magnetic energy of the MRI machine. Because of this the chip in Duncan had shorted out and the MRI machine caught on fire! Duncan said on one his interviews, he was laying on the table screaming as hundreds of screens came rushing into his mind's eye. On each screen was a memory that had been erased by the US intelligence community. The nurses rushed in when the MRI machine caught fire and from this event Duncan started to make sense of his life. Leir and his associates were aided by the use of a fluroscan, which allowed them to view the small metallic object during the procedure.

5th recent encounter- May 2007- St Ives, Cornwall

After visiting the RAF Portreath military base with 3S (we just parked up outside in our car and looked at the front gates), I woke up and a man with blond hair that looked like a Pleiadian was kneeling next to me beside my bed. He seemed to be talking to me, but I don't remember what he said or what happened after this.

3S was staying in my front room that night and it is very rare for me to have friends stay at my flat. However the last friend who stayed before 3S, woke up with some kind of scoop mark on his bicep in the morning. It looked like a small piece of flesh had been removed, and we believe a DNA sample was taken from him. My friend's name was Jan, and later that day his mother recieved a rare phone call from his uncle saying he was worried about Jan, as he had a terrible dream the night before where Jan had turned into some kind of vampire!

6th recent encounter- June 2007- St Ives, Cornwall

I woke up and small Zetan Grey type was standing in the corner of my bedroom very close to my bed. I thought I was dreaming, as usual, but as I realised I was awake, I jumped across the bed away from the being and it dissapeared.

7th recent encounter- 10th August 2007- St Ives, Cornwall

After sending The Eye of Horus chapter to my publisher, that night I stayed at my mother's house in her spare room. I still could sleep in a house by myself, and my girlfriend had gone to stay with friends in Coventry. I woke up that night with a tall Rigelian Grey type was standing at the end of the bed and then proceeded walk across the room towards the door. When I realised I was awake, I shouted "ahhhhh," as usual, tried to stretch my legs out to kick it and shouted "leave me alone." I am starting to become very desensitised to these events now, and I am endeavoring to lose my fear of these night visitors. There are some highly spiritually evolved and compassionate reptilians from the Pleiades star sector, as well as other places, and to be fair, this being did not hurt me or try to attack me in any way.

## MICHAEL WOLF/URIEL EAGLE

8th recent encounter- 18th September 2007, St Ives, Cornwall

This encounter with a non-human was different from the others as it was a kind of fully interactive vision rather than occurring in this time and space. I was in my flat that night when I experienced this vision. It was very real to me, and I could see, touch, smell and hear as clearly as I am sitting here now. I found myself standing next to a house in the countryside with a tree and stream by the house. I saw movement in one of the branches of the tree out of the corner of my eye and looked up and saw what I thought at first was a large bird. On closer examination, I saw that it was man with large wings connected to his back and long hair. He was bare chested and was perched on the branch like a bird with his body squatted down and perfectly balanced. He looked back at me for a few seconds and then changed the position of his body to take on a pose I have from Yoga, called the tree pose.

He then flew off the branch like a bird and came to land on the ground in front of the tree. He stood there for a moment and then and then beckoned me over with his hand. I walked up to him and got a very strong sense of goodness and strength from him. When I was stood opposite him I noticed his huge wings were the same as an eagles and dark red in colour. His hair was down to his shoulders and was the same colour as his wings. He had these things connected to his body that went over his shoulders and down his chest. They looked like long thin gemstones and some were white in colour and other black in colour. He was bare-chested but had some kind of trousers or pants on with bare feet and appeared to be in his late thirties or early forties.

As we stood there regarding each other for a moment, he said to me, "this tree belongs to you, and I was hoping I could use it for a while." I did not understand this cryptic statement and did not know what to say. He then told me he was once human. My reaction to this was to try to understand this in earthly terms, and I replied that he must have been used in Project Mannequin and been "hybridised." His next statement was that "Mannequin is trying to create a God-Race of beings that are modelled after him. These beings have half-human and animal DNA," he said. I believe the fact that this being was

on the tree when I first saw him has something to do with evolving DNA and the Kabbala. I asked if I could touch his wings and he gave me permission. They were very beautiful and silky to the touch and almost identical to an eagles as mentioned before. I then ran my hands along the long gems connected to his shoulders and chest, which felt like polished quartz crystals. He then showed me more visions in my mind's eye at other locations. I saw a human woman who was older than this winged man. She had blond hair and was very beautiful. He told me this was his mother and seemed to communicate to this woman telepathically in my vision by telling her I "was very interesting." He showed me visions of him flying in the sky like a bird and landing in trees. As awesome as this being was, the experience seemed very normal to me. He then told me my daughter's psychic abilities were increasing, and he mentioned something about my mother trying to understand the truth. After this we talked about a man called Wesley Peden. Wes was a NSA assassin who has been set-up on fake charges and is now in prison. He is a human/animal/alien hybrid, and I am friends with his wife. Wesley's role in this must be very important, and I feel it will be revealed to me in the future. There will be more information about this man later in the book. From my understanding, I believe interactive contact was with some kind of extra-terrestrial or extra-dimensional that have been called angels in ancient times. With the descriptions of the Draco in this book, what if people describing angels and devils in the past were these same beings involved in some kind of ancient war with each other?

## - CHAPTER NINE -

### PSYCHOSEXUAL MIND CONTROL

All of us have a "Beta" program, which is sexual programming, as the sexual energy is heavily manipulated in trauma-based mind control. This energy has been referred to in yoga as Kundalini energy and is based in the spine. The Kundalini energy actually powers many of the implanted microchips from the project, as well as being used in other mind control applications. These chips are based on an artificial intelligence system; they interface with the nervous system and actually take control of a person if not de-programmed. Some of us have sex addiction issues that keep the Beta system spiralling round and locked into a control setting.

The scientist Wilhelm Reich signed a five-year contract with the CIA at Rangeley, Maine in 1947. At the time the CIA was working on expanding mind control with their Nazi counterparts. Wilhelm Reich was particularly focused on the relationship between sexual energy and mind control. He was a good man who was led to believe he was working on de-programming people who had been programmed in the past. This was a lie, of course, and he unknowingly expanding the global intelligence apparatus powers of turning a human being into a complete robotic slave with their memories and actions under complete control. Reich's research confirmed the Nazi findings that there was a huge

connection between mental functions and sexual functions. He found that if you could hold the point where the person was about to have an orgasm but not have the orgasm, the conscious mind and the subconscious mind would lock together as one.

This was perfect for secret service mind control programming. The intelligence community was able to use these findings for memory erasure and layering in of false memories into an individual, as well as many of things. Carrying on the Nazi work, they realised that more intense and horrific the sexual abuse and terrorisation programming was, the easier it was to layer in the mind control and false memories, as the person being tortured would be super-suggestible. These organisations also developed hardware that would induce the orgasmic state electronically and hold it there. These mind/machine link devices have become known as Psychotronic hardware in research fields. These machines are in every hospital in the US that accepts federal funding. As I mentioned, these organisations are layered into almost every aspect of society in the US and UK. 15mm pads extend from the machine and connect to the victims body at nerve centres around the body. The person being programmed is thrown into the orgasmic state, and then a huge variety of mind control programs are installed into the individual. The final command from the computerised machine is installed into the person through post hypnotic suggestion. This command is that they do not remember the procedure.

The NSA has made up the words "conspiracy theory" and thrown it out into the public to brainwash uneducated people. These projects are no theory; they are real. Mind control and genetic manipulation projects are a historical fact that is documented by declassified government files and senate hearings, such as the CIA mind control project MK ULTRA. President Bill Clinton himself had to apologise for MK ULTRA before he left office.

In April of 2007, I spoke over the phone to former NSA agent Preston Nichols, who has gone public in the past with his involvement in the mind control Montauk Project, which is being run from an underground base in New York. Among other things, I asked him if he had heard of Mr Whitmore (former head of Project Mannequin, code named Sentinel), and Preston replied, "Yea, I know Whitmore. He would regularly come from the AL/499 base in Great Britain to Montauk for meetings." I asked Preston what Whitmore looked like, and he replied, "He was about 50 then, tall with sandy white hair and quite thin." I then asked Preston about the code name Sentinel, and he replied, "That was his code rank." Now there has never been a discription of Whitmore in the public domain. That information is super classified, and Preston Nichols descrbed him exactly as he looks. Also the name Sentinel is Whitmore's code rank in reality and not his code name. I spoke to Barry King on the phone after this, and here is a transcript of the conversation:

James Casbolt- "Hi Barry it's James here."

Barry King- "Hi ya mate."

James Casbolt- "I spoke to Preston Nichols the other night. Yes that was interesting. He says he's met Whitmore."

Barry King- “Well in the big scheme of things that wouldn’t be impossible. I’d like to know under what sort of circumstances that was.”

James Casbolt- “Is he about 50 with sandy white hair?”

Barry King- “Well he would have been at that time but obviously were looking at that sort of time frame a long time ago.”

James Casbolt- “Sort of white hair?”

Barry King- “Yea white hair.”

James Casbolt- “Quite thin?”

Barry King- “Yea, yea.” (we start getting excited at this point as it is starting to fit)

James Casbolt- “There you go, there you go, thats it. Basically he was going over to Montauk regularly for meetings, and Preston worked there because Preston was an NSA agent.”

Barry King- “I know a bit of Preston’s background.”

James Casbolt- “They knew each other. He said Sentinel was his code rank.”

Barry King- “That’s right. Bloody hell! Now it’s getting weirder and weirder.”

James Casbolt- “It’s getting weird mate. Especially with the lone wolf thing as well.”

Barry King- “Well that’s something all on it’s own. It’s getting really, really peculiar.”

James Casbolt- “I can scan people over the phone like you can to see if their lying, and Preston was totally relaxed. My bullshit detector didn’t go off at all. I ran a few NSA names past him like Dr Pershowski, Dr Pearson, Mr Samms (Author’s note- Project Mannequin bad guys). He had never heard of any of them but it definately seems like he knew Whitmore.”

Barry King- “This is a real turn up for the books.”

James Casbolt- “He also knew one of my NSA contacts who is a PHD bio-physist who worked at Pine Gap. He described exactly what he looks like as well.”

Barry King- “If he’s NSA, he’s going to have access to all sorts.”

James Casbolt- “He seems very well connected. We were talking about things that he’s never really talked about on his public interviews because I’ve seen most of the ones he’s done.”

When Barry and I spoke at a later date, I commented that Whitmore sounded like a real Nazi, super race individual. Barry told me there was a lot of blood on Whitmore's hands, as Barry had seen him order people put into pressure containers until they exploded to test the genetic enhancements for the secret NSA space program where humans were being enhanced for deep space travel. Barry had also seen Whitmore order lethal injections for gunia pigs (such as homeless people and people from mental institutes) to test resistance to bio-logical warfare, as well as other things. He had also seen small children experimented on and told me "it was the stuff of nightmares." Barry had gone through drug-assisted desensitization before starting hands-on work, as everyone does who works at these facilities. He was drugged with other workers in a room, and they sat through intense scenes of horror and death. As the days went on, the drugs and the level of horror on the screen would be increased until Barry said, "you could watch an old granny get killed in the street, and you could just sit there and eat a bacon sandwich and it would not bother you."

I became friends with two men from Wales last year called David Coggins and Derek Gough. David was a trained hypnotherapist and came to stay in St Ives to work with me. Derek Gough was approached by an elite intelligence organisation called Group 5-8 a few years ago. This group was formed by Margaret Thatcher in the 1980's to work at the sites of crashed ET craft in Britain. This is the first time this information is being made public. Even though Group 5-8 was formed by Margaret Thatcher, it is part of the UN apparatus. The Group 5-8 man, called George, showed my contact a UN identity card with UN holograms on it. George then drove Derek to a clandestine meeting on a motorway services. It was here that George showed Derek photographs of human mutilations they had found near the heavily guarded Brecon beacon DUMB in Wales. These photos were taken at a sealed-off area where UFO activity had taken place.

The photos showed a girl of sixteen and a boy of twenty who had their genitals removed, eyeballs removed, lips removed and directly half of their skin was missing. George said Group 5-8 regularly found camper vans around this area where the occupants had vanished. Derek understandably had nightmares for weeks after this and was soon after followed by a high-tech American utility van with blue lights underneath it. I believe this was an NSA van. Days after this Derek, had his life threatened over the phone. The call was anonymous but told him to keep quiet or his house would be burnt down with him in it. George then called Derek and told him his life was in danger and to get the information out as soon as possible to protect himself. The next day, a gasman turned up, pulled out his ID the moment the door was opened, walked in, and checked the metre. When he left a fire broke out, which nearly burnt down the house with Derek and his wife in it. The house was wrecked and the fire brigade said the fire had mysteriously started in the bin in the room where the gasman was.

Group 5-8 also attended a sealed off area in Brecon where a craft had crashed and two of the members had gotten too close to it and ended up in Aldermaston military hospital with radiation poisoning. In this phone call, Derek Gough tells one of my journalist friends about an event that George had told him.



This is regarding a black ops squad that appeared on the sealed off site out of nowhere:

*"An interesting thing he said was when he attended the secure area, there were Americans there. He said they turned up out of the blue. There was one guy, he said he stood there, and it was as if he had no voice. He just stood there and didn't say anything. He issued orders, but he didn't actually tell anybody anything. Everybody was doing things and bowing down to him, but he said he never heard him talk."*

Below is an email I recieved from a man who was part of the Group 5-8 intel team on the 19th October 2006. He claims much more had gone on at this in Brecon Beacons than Derek talked about:

*James*

*I will from various points continue to check your site. It is proving a most valuable thorn in certain sides which for now I think is enough to keep the pressure up on those who would have us ended. I have, as you're likely to notice had to use an email system on a server of a man who is unaware of my usage due to certain shall we say nasty people who don't like my speaking out. Since I have attempted to contact two of the three more public channels of my "case" I have found both vans appearing repeatedly and my mobile and landline bugged. Nice new clicks and shallows tones on each when I try to connect.*

*My case? I was a Soldier from 1988-90. I was part of a team designated 4-9 OSCAR. My Base site rep was secure members of team 5-8. A so called cover team designated as The Elite Intelligence Organisation. I was known as Soldier 716. Though ranked I was responsible for my team as one part of a larger four team patrol system charged with locating and clearing campers and tourists from the brecon beacons / black foothills in Wales.*

*I have been directly responsible for shall we say questionable IRA tasks on both mainland and overseas Ops. I am "decorated" though I saw fit to return. These things went on after we went to war in Iraq. When not directly charged with security duties myself and the other men where charged with training and assembling smaller fit squads for specific tasks. We where training a similar team of 'muddy berries' in escape and evasion tactics.*

*The time as I recall was around 11 pm it was dark and cold. Our team had slid close to target. We had crabbed over the crest and taken cover among scrubland. Lights came from no where and I do mean NOWHERE. Like flares but not flares. No trip was made. My team had been together for some 18 months intensive training at this point and we knew the difference between what we saw and what we knew would be a part of the exercise.*

*A blue green light (unlike a parachute flare) appeared the rest I can piece together only as fragments of my memories and the testimony of the other surviving member of the team.*

*From my point of view I recall strapped to a gurney I recall following a line on the floor. That split into colour coded lines each separating to differing directions. I recall red light no white lights in the corridors. Which I thought was odd if we had fallen fowl of a device and when on route to a Med-Bay I recall. I Heard screams unlike anything I have ever heard Before. And I have heard people scream their last on more than one occasion. I recall a test. A single test. In my dreams and nightmares I recall with startling clarity cages big enough to house an elephant and small tight close bars of cages and chain fence those housed naked women. I recall seeing for a split second a woman's body sprawled spread-eagled on the wall of one of these cages as we awaited a elevator. She was chained to it I think and some thing stood aside her with a button. I will not testify this to be human. It had wings.*

*I was then whisked away again on the Gurney. Next thing we knew we where many clicks away from target or any scrub that was recognisable. It was light early morning and we were all shaken. Dew had assembled on our outer clothes which were in disarray.*

*We had somehow managed to all swapped combat trousers and jackets with each other. I must stress our teams had been through some of the very worse situations. Yet we were all visibly shaken. Radios where acquired, calls where placed and we where given rest periods and long debriefed. Then split up and sent on our way to differing tasks.*

*The debriefs didn't make sense as the questions went repeatedly in circles asking more about what we thought we saw than what we did see. And placing images into our statements which we had to fight to have removed. Two men at my board meeting declared that I had been smoking pot and therefore was not fit to give testimony. I refuted this in most strenuous terms and was smiled as they stamped Classified upon my case files and notes.*

*I do not know what happened that day. I do not know where the base is located but I do know it was underground it was red lit and it housed creatures I cannot as yet explain.*

*Certain sights I am still trying not to recall as when I do I am physically sick. I do not know if this helps you or your case files. I am willing to meet and discuss any of this with you should you so wish. However I would stress that communication is shall we strained at best. I would appreciate even the name xxxxxx being removed from your report should you wish to use any of it.*

*Good Luck and Gods speed.*

*xxxxxx*

I recived this a couple of days later from the same man:

*Dear James and Co,*

*You will I trust forgive my using a online stage name but alas my families safety and personal freedoms gifted by those of this government decree that I take such precautions.*

*It seems that even on a non-traceable internet connection I am unable to view the new pages and files (news articles, audios, photos) mentioned in today's newsletter. Perhaps they already have steps in place to ensure further truth doesn't get published. I know these matters have shall we say brought to light some memories from the past which I would under normal circumstances keep hidden for reasons I'm sure you will understand.*

*If you wishe at any time to talk face to face in an area that is safer for him to do so. Please feel free to mail me and I will set a meeting up for that. And to show I know what I say allows me to say this. Brecon Beacons blackhills camp 1987, 14 plus an observer plus a young lady found too close to military exercise. Last memory was driving down the pathway over deserted green brushland of the beacon at around 2230 hrs. Next memory was a Nurses breast three months later in Woolwich Military hospital.*

*They say a mine blew me up. A mine on a public track in the middle of no where? Have you ever heard of such? The girl and I and the observer are all that remains of that event. However. we are not able to meet and have drifted apart. The girl is now married and I still recall her words. The observer last seen being sent to N/I. I understand he has vanished. In recent years I recall these images.*

*Area 19 sub section 4 level six being called in English over a speaker.*

*Red blue and yellow lines on the floor which the trolley I seemed to be on was wheeled and was apparently following.*

*Tests endless blood tests.*

*Rows of cages with naked people inside.*

*Rape and restraints. Male and female.*

*The smell of burning flesh. (Point of fact I cant go near a butchers or prepare raw meat without becoming ill)*

*Channelling, the ability to write without thought or compromised recollection.*

*A propensity for extreme acts of violence. Without emotion.*

*Nightmares. Vivid flashes of rape and being raped. Screams, terror I was prone for a long time to waking holding my partner by the throat usually off the floor whilst preparing to beat her to death. Once I woke and felt intense remorse but then a feeling of fear knowing that I had not completed something I was ordered to do.*

*These as I recall and provide to you are facts I cannot escape. More comes to light each day but I always considered two things. One that I was unable to tell any one as they*

*would lock me away for being nuts. And two that no one would believe I knew about underground bunkers with cages and people inside them being tested and bred like cattle.*

*I hope this makes sense to you. we shall speak more I'm sure. As there is more to follow.*

I also recieved this email on September 14th 2006. I am not sure if these two men are connected, but when I asked to meet this man face to face, he told me that emailing was a bad idea, that he had made a terrible mistake and I never heard from him again. If you are reading this, I would still like to talk to you:

*Dear James,*

*I worked for the British army. I worked closely with the RAF and assisted them with RADAR repair. On the night of august 3rd 2006 I was on a call out in Wales. A routine check with my team. I encountered a strange light in the sky, hovering above us for what seemed like minutes. For a while I assumed this was an apache helicopter, because it was making a similar noise. So I re-assured my boys and we carried on as planned. All of a sudden, the noise of rotor blades stopped. But the light remained. I thought this to be very strange, and I saw a pale green beam scanning our position. I was very un-nerved and I panicked and ordered my men to take cover and prepare for offensive action. I tried to radio to command in order to see if there where any choppers in the area. There was no response. Not even static. We observed this phenomenon for a further 12 minutes until I and my men, blacked out. We woke up the following day in Brecon beacons, 33 kilometers west of our last known location. Many of my boys where complaining of headaches and sore throats, some had been cut open, but the wounds had already scared. I myself encountered this, around the tops of my thighs. I thought this to be very strange and reported back to command immediately after de-brief, to make sense of this. They told me to never speak of this event and it was in my best interests to tell my men never to mention this.*

*After I was told this I was discharged from my position. And my reports were erased from archives. I am allowed no contact with my former colleagues and I am being watched. I found your article online and I wondered if you could help me tell my story. I do not want to be named for fear of my life, so because of this I will not tell you who I am. Please take me seriously.*

*Sincerely*

*Z*

The following is one of the first emails I received about "Nate," who was mentioned in the last chapter:

*Hi I've read your website and found your information very enlightening and I am glad you are willing to speak up against the abuses which take place in the highest positions of power.*

*I was wondering if you have any knowledge about the Sentinel project, which was mentioned by Dr Michael Wolf. I am interested in learning more about this. I have already read Andy Pero's story online.*

*I got interested in this topic because a friend of mine revealed to me very sensitive information about his own involvement with this project. At the time I did not realize it ,he was indeed suffering from MPD created by the government through mind control.*

*He revealed to me he spent the first three years of his life in a telepathic colony on a military base in Rochester, NY . Here they engaged in torture and brainwashing techniques to dissociate his mind. The government chipped him and put in detonators inside his brain, in case they needed to terminate him. In addition it was revealed they implanted a video camera in his eyes.*

*His name was xxxx xxxxxx and his last known about was Des Moines, Iowa (Dec, 2004). Interesting enough there is a large air force base in Des Moines, which is known to be a hotbed of CIA brainwashing.*

*Amongst xxxxx psychic abilities included lifting 400-pound objects both by hand and through telekinesis, clairvoyance, aura readings, and telepathy.*

*xxxxx detonators where activated later. Well the story gets even more bizarre than this, such as aspects of aliens. Don't wish to go here, but what happened to me personally makes me a believer in what you have to say. This stuff is real.*

*The following is a brief history of the Sentinel Project. Actually this is the second email I sent you, the first time my computer crashed and I lost all the info I wrote, before getting a chance to hit the send button.*

*Hitler was trying to make his Uberman, German for superman. Hitler was familiar with the psychic abilities of some Yogi's such as telekinesis, invisibility, teleportation, and clairvoyance and was trying to create the perfect solider who would have these kinds of abilities. Some of these Nazi scientists where engaging in mind control experiments in the concentration camps. After world war two the Untied States government invited 1,800 top Nazis scientists to come to the united states and continue their research, or face the Nuremberg trials. These scientists where taken to areas such as Rochester, NY, Montauk Point, NY , and Brookhaven Labs, to continue their experiments on US citizens. In the 1950's and 60's the Government was big into trying to create the perfect solider, one who would act but not think. This is where the MK-Ultra programs originated.*

*In 1956, an alliance with the greys was made to exchange technology for genetic material of humans. Using the new genetic engineering technology given to them from the greys. Certain members of military personnel where chosen for breeding programs in conjunction with the Zetans and the cabal.*

*This is where Andy Peros story comes into play. He was involved big time and managed*

*to break free. Be sure to read his online ebook which he wrote in 1999 after he broke free from his controllers.*

*Dr. Michael Wolf was working to make a super warrior , when cloning technology began use in the mid 1970's he created the first prototype. The clone turned out to have been born with ethical thinking and the intuitive knowledge that life is sacred. This version was told to kill a puppy but he refused and cried. The government tried to have it terminated but he escaped with help from Dr. Wolf. Since then the government has been perfecting this.*

*Billy Meier warned the Cabal about the super warriors in the Henoah Prophecies-*

*If the Third World War will actually happen—as calculations and observations appear to indicate to be probable now and also during the approaching few decades—then, as now, the civilian population will above all have to bear the brunt of the enormous suffering in tremendous numbers in this entire catastrophe and, last but not least, the fault of the irresponsible scientists who by cloning will create human machines for military purposes, devoid of conscience and feelings, and will create immensely deadly and all-annihilating computer-like weapons. At the same time, the danger could become reality that the human combat machines, the military clones, will gain their independence and under their own management will bring death, devastation, destruction and annihilation to the human beings of Earth and to the planet.*

*.....Yet all the apocalyptic events will not only be brought about due to the use of unbelievably deadly and destructive weapons—such as chemical, laser and others—and by cloned murder machines; but in addition to this, the Earth and nature, maltreated to the deepest depths by the irresponsible human beings of Earth, will rise up and cause destruction and bring death onto the Earth.*

*Need I say more?*

*xxxx was their most powerful version made. He revealed to me he was the leader of the cloned army being made as we speak. Even at a young age, the government tried killing him many times but could not. He said they tried killing him 5 times . Well they tried it again in December of 2004, and he then went crazy after breaking out of his programming. He brought forth much damage towards the greys and secret government. I've had contact with others who report he was the first of his kind. An android with a soul.*

*Anyway if you want to know the full story, let me know, and ill send the information to you. If you start snooping around, you might get hurt, thats why I am reluctant trying to make contact with his family. However, here is his last know address xxxxxxxxxx. Most likely he has moved but maybe your sources can track him down . Also, I think he has family in the U.K.*

*That's it for now, thanks for believing me , its a relief to talk about this stuff because most folks are programmed to not think rationally.*

## **- CHAPTER TEN -**

### **ALTARS COMBINE**

For most effective dissociation and control of the mind in Project Mannequin, many of the candidates are tortured with electro-shock in the first five minutes of birth. The intelligence apparatus have many assets in hospitals, prisons, schools, and almost every other aspect of society you can think of. I was born in Queen Mary's hospital in Roehampton London on Tuesday, the 28th of December 1976. According to my mother, it was a chaotic situation. My mother started having contractions, and my father drove her to the hospital but had to drive them back to the house again in Wimbledon. He had forgotten his heroin, which he was addicted to.

When they got to the hospital, my mother gave birth to me at 7.01am. The moment I was born, the doctors and nurses rushed me off into a different room. Mum later told me that my father thought I had died. When she asked the doctors and nurses what was wrong, they replied I was "distressed." Around five minutes later, I was brought back to my mother, and my roller coaster life began.

There were even strange events before this, as mum told me that her waters had broken two days before the 28th, and she had been rushed into hospital. However, when she got there, she did not give birth to me and was sent home. I am not a doctor, but this seems strange to me. When I ask her about it, she gets a kind of glazed look in her eyes and cannot remember the events clearly. Mum often gets this spaced out look when I question her about our past.

After my de-programming began in 2006, I met other men who had been involved NSA genetic manipulation and mind control projects. We did not consciously seek each other out but met in strange synchronistic events. When we met as adults, we were immediately attracted and drawn to each other. I believe this was through telepathy. We bonded very quickly because we had been through similar experiences.

### **NATE'S DE-PROGRAMMING SESSION**

The following is from a regression therapy session with "Nate" on Tuesday Nov 23rd 2004 in a certain location in America. Bear in mind, the subconscious mind recalls all events and memories of trauma photographically from the time we are born. Nate regularly switched altars in this session, as well.

Therapist- "Can I put you under hypnosis?"

Nate- "No."

Therapist- "I only want to help. Do you ever end up in places and never knew how you got there?"

Nate- "Yeah. What you getting at?"

Therapist- "Does your mom know about this?"

Nate- "No, don't tell her."

Therapist- "Okay. Do you keep a journal?"

Nate- "Yea."

Therapist- "Is it possible your parents might be reading it?"

Nate- "Well hopefully they aren't. Don't let them find it. *(Author's note- IN starts to "space out" at this point and switches altars)* This is "Z."

Therapist- "I need to ask some questions to the subconscious mind." *(Author's note- The therapist was aware of this altar personality, as he had discovered Z and 3 other altars called Max, Mike, and Jeremy previously.)*

Nate- "Will this stop all the questioning in front of xxxx?"

Therapist- "Yes. This is for the inner core. Is there any part of you that knows about Alpha, Beta, Delta or Theta?" *(Author's note- When the NSA create altars they are controlled by a computer like program known as the Core. The altars are controlled by a program guarded by access codes. The altar programs are often named after Greek letters, such as Alpha, Delta, and Theta, for example, as these relate to Masonic codes and brainwaves that regulate programs. The process of de-programming requires access to these programs and reintegration into the core personality.)*

Nate- "Yes, they are brain waves."

Therapist- "Do you know anything about Omega? Is there any part of you that has access to this information?"

Nate- "Omega core. Omega is suicide programming." *(Author's note- Omega altars kick in when the person starts to discover that their mind is being tampered with. Omega is usually one of the first programs to kick in when deprogramming and is the first one that a therapist must deactivate.)*



Therapist- "I want the core to look to see if something is blocking this information."

Nate- "Someone is, sort of."

Therapist- "Is there any part inside of you that continues to have contact with the government?"

Nate- "My eyes. Its hard to fight an enemy who has outposts in your head." (*Author's note- The NSA gained the technology for eye implants in the 90's and began to use them right away.*)

Therapist- "If there was a doctor associated with this programming, what would his name or colour be?"

Nate- "Doctor Grey." (*Author's note- It is possible that this procedure could have been done by the Zetan Greys. These beings are doctor/scientist types.*)

Therapist- "Find the core computer if necessary using the telepathic ability you have to read minds. Obtain for me the erasure codes for any of these programs (*Author's note- IN had exhibited a large amount of telepathic ability including moving objects with his mind through telekinesis.*)

Nate- "Negative."

Therapist- "Can you see a wall blocking you?"

Nate- "Affirmative."

Therapist- "Can you look around it?"

Nate- "Negative."

Therapist- "I want you to visualise a laser to vaporise the wall so that nothing is left."

Nate- "Negative. 404-1 error."

Therapist- "Lets try this instead. I want you to install another computer in your mind."

Nate- "Negative. There are four processing units in my mind."

Therapist- "Describe the functions."

Nate- "Control processor, cognitive thinking, creative thinking, and literary uses. Cognitive thinking equals combat (*Author's note- IN is physically very large and powerful. At 16 years old, he was 6'3 and very muscular with very low body fat. He is*

*also a great athlete, boxer, and wrestler but has terrible rage issues that got him into many fights as a youngster. His parents were constantly moving him around to different cities and towns. He is originally Rochester New York, which is hot bed of NSA/CIA mind control.*

*Especially at Rochester University, where there is an NSA programming room at the top of one of the buildings. There are also 30 other universities in the States that are CIA/NSA mind control programming centres. On the senate floor, in 1977, Senator Teddy Kennedy said, "The Deputy Director of the CIA revealed that over 30 universities and institutes were involved in an extensive testing and experimentation program, which included covert drug tests on unwitting citizens at all social levels." After the recent shootings at the Virginia Tech University, journalist Paul Joseph Watson received numerous phone calls alerting him to the fact that the VA Tech was pulling links to its website concerning their relationship with the CIA.*

*Paul confirmed, from reports in 2005, there were active operating recruitment campaign programs based out of VA Tech. Several professors from VA Tech are involved in government programs linked with NASA and other agencies. NASA is not what it seems and is heavily involved in mind control. This will be discussed later in the book.)*

Therapist- "I want you to use telepathic abilities to obtain the erasure codes for these 4 programs."

Nate- "Negative"

Therapist- "Is this the wall again?"

Nate- "xxxx rule 12. Do not follow any statements unless authorised by main core."

Therapist- "How do I get access to the main core?"

Nate- "I am the main core."

Therapist- "Core, you have done your job well protecting xxxx. Tell me what does the control processor control?"

Nate- "3 slash 2 equals 940 slash 4309452xy32."

Therapist- "Show me a way to delete you so I can use your programs to help xxxx. How old was xxxx when you were created?"

Nate- "Five minutes. It was a quick procedure." (Author's note- IN was 5 minutes old when this procedure was performed.)

Therapist- "Core, describe how it was done."

Nate- "I'd rather not."

Therapist- "Tell me what you can."

Nate- "Electro shock."

Therapist- "No one deserves this. They abused you. You did your job well protecting him. He was only a baby. He had no way to fight. Normal people do not deserve to go through this. But you are normal because your altars have kept you alive. Now you don't need to control xxxx anymore. He's not a baby anymore. Use your programs to help xxxx. Core what is the name of the program that will self-destruct you?"

Nate- "Main core and 310slash102slash310 back up explosive programs." *(Author's note- Some of the microchip implants installed into victims of these projects are tiny explosive devices. Barry King, the former security officer at the AL/499 base, had one of these devices installed into his chest. This device was detonated a few years ago and caused Barry to have a heart attack.)*

Therapist- "Core, describe the function of 310."

Nate- "310 is a small explosive device placed at the motor/sensory cortex. Placed at both temporal lobes."

Therapist- "Describe the function of 102."

Nate- "Blows out my hearing and telekinesis."

Therapist- "What is the function of the last 310 mentioned?"

Nate- "Blows out my motor sensory functions."

Therapist- "Core, has a device similar to this ever gone off in the past?"

Nate- "No, it would immediately kill him."

Therapist- "Core, if there was anyway to destroy these devices what would it be?"

Nate- "Killing Nate."

Therapist- "Core, do the implants in your eyes have video camera capabilities?"  
*(Author's note- This technology may seem like science fiction to the uneducated but does exist and are just some of the little toys in the NSA's arsenal.)*

Nate- "Inadvisable, yes."

Therapist- "Who is watching it?"

Nate- "Forbidden, system terminate."

Therapist- "Thank you for your time. I'm done questioning." (End)

I have been in touch with Nate in the past, but he does not want to go public.

### **JASON ANDREWS AND THE BINARY CODES**

A young man I met in 2006 went through similar experiences, too. His name is Jason Andrews, and a book entitled *Abducted* has been written about his life. When he was born, he was rushed off by the doctors and nurses then returned to his mother around five minutes later. The doctors told his mother there were "physical problems," and Jason told my friend "S" when they first met that he may have had a near death experience at this time. I only met Jason briefly last year, but Jason and S got to know each other quite well. In 1987, at the age of four, Jason had a strange experience. This information comes from *Abducted*:

He'd just had a birthday party at his house in Slade Green, Kent. The family was all sitting around the front room, and Jason was asleep on the sofa. A loud banging started on the front door that started to get louder, as if someone was kicking the door with tremendous force. This was so hard, that the frame of the door was shaking. Jason's father jumped up and opened the door, but no body was there. A storm had started to gather outside, and dark clouds were collecting in the area. There was a loud sound of thunder, and the parents said it was the loudest they had ever heard. After this, there was a flash of lightening, and Jason sat bolt upright. He was staring strait ahead, eyes wide open in some kind of trance and oblivious to the other people in the room. Jason opened his mouth and started to talk. His mother says an incredible stream of numbers started to come out. Huge numbers, strange algebraic configurations, mathmatical terms like pi and binary codes.

These were coming from a four-year-old boy, who would have normally struggled to count to ten in his picture books. The loud banging started at the door again, and then the noise seemed to come from the windows, then all the windows and doors at the same time and the whole cottage started to shake. Jason's father grabbed the phone to dial 999, but nothing happened. He had the dialing time, but the digits were not registering. Jason suddenly stopped talking, and when he did, the banging stopped. Jason then started to walk towards the front door in a trance. His father stopped him and said, "Where are you going boy? Its pouring down outside, you'll get soaked." Jason looked up at him and replied in a strange, emotionless voice, "they're waiting for me, I have to go." When he said that, the violent knocking started again.

Jason's grandmother was crying uncontrollably, and his mother was tightly hugging his younger brother. Jason struggled free of his father's grip and walked towards the door again, but his father grabbed him again. He was struggling again, and his father, in desperation, shook him violently commanding him to "snap out of it." At first, Jason fought harder, and the knocking grew louder and stronger reverberating through the whole house. Jason then blinked his eyes, and his father, sensing a change in him, gently slapped his face while still talking to him.

Jason gradually woke up, and as he did, the knocking stopped. He looked up and asked if he could watch TV like nothing had happened. His father picked up the phone again, and this time was able to get through to the police. He told them about the knocking, and they promised to send a car round as soon as possible. When they arrived, the father went through the whole thing without mentioning Jason's part in it. The two policemen and the father went outside with a flashlight to look for signs of damage to the door. One of policemen said, "It's the oddest thing, there are no signs of anybody being about. Not one single footprint in the mud. With all the rain, you'd think there would be footprints." Jason had many other paranormal experiences in his life, including seeing the small Greys ( PLF's or real ET's? ), and disappearing from his cot as a baby and being found by his mother in the garden shed.

## **S AND THE NSA ALTARS**

As I mentioned earlier, all of us seemed to find each other in strange synchronistic events. When Jason first met S for the first time at a conference in Blackpool, Jason told S what his most powerful dreams were. They had never met before (as far as we know), and Jason pulled S out of a large crowd and asked him to go outside for a cigarette with him. They talked for a long time.

S had been having powerful dreams about Egypt, and Jason said to him, "I know about your dreams, you know about Egypt." S had told no one at the conference about his dreams. Jason also told him that he had been "watching" (remote viewing) S for quite a while. Jason also mentioned something that only made sense years later after our mind-controlled (Fallow-Blind) involvement with US Delta Force had come to light (this information will be included in later chapters). He told S, "You have to save the world." We dismissed this as lunacy at the time.

A short time after this, S and I became very close friends and went through many experiences together. In 2006, S and I planned to go and meet the former AL/499 security guard, Barry King at his house in Essex. I had managed to track him down through my contacts. I arranged to speak to S later that evening and discuss the details of the trip, as it would include me travelling from my home in Cornwall up to S's home in Southampton and then onto Essex to see Barry.

Around 9.00pm, he rang me in a real state. He had just gotten off the phone with his girlfriend and told me he had gone into some kind of trance whilst speaking to her. S said he was frozen and could not move during the phone call. When he did, the girl was on the end of the line very frightened. She told 3S that his voice had changed into a terrifying robotic tone, and he started saying strange things. I told him I would come up tomorrow, as we really needed to find the man who worked at this NSA facility and get some answers.

The moment I said this, he started shouting, screaming down the phone that he felt like he was being electrocuted. All of a sudden, his voice changed, and the only way I can describe it was similar when a singer is in a recording studio, and a reverb electronic effect is put over the singer's voice to make it sound electrical. However, this voice sounded very evil and was terrifying to listen to. S shouted, "James, James, James" in this voice, and it sent an ice-cold shiver down my spine. He then said, "Wireless transmission, not authorised, next step not authorised, strictly prohibited." I believe this was one of his altars or one of his handlers from Project Mannequin commanding him not to visit Barry King by long-range telemetry link connected to one of his implants. I then said to S, "Who am I talking to? Am I talking to xxxxxx?" S shouted back at me again saying, "James, help me, help me." I felt helpless and powerless.

I tried to get his attention by saying, "Okay, I'm going to give you some Project Mannequin code triggers. When I say the names of the programs I want you to say the first thing that comes into your mind." This may have been dangerous, but it was the only thing I could think to do. I quickly got a pen and paper and said, "First program ALPHA, repeat ALPHA."

3S reply- "Issuing material, Lotus."

me- "GAMMA."

3S- "Unauthorised, delete, delete, deleting, withholding."

me- "JANUS."

3S- "Sleep dot sleep dot sleep dot sleep."

When S's voice returned to normal, he seemed tranced out and emotionless. He said he could see a number on a screen in his mind. I asked him to tell me what it was, and he replied "306,198,42." He then started shouting, saying he felt like he was being electrocuted again and felt like his head was exploding. He told me he could not move, and I could hear his voice going away from the receiver, as he could not hold the phone any longer. I was shouting his name, but he would not answer.

After a minute or so, he came back to the phone sounding very tired. He said he had a taste of burning in his mouth. I believe the handlers of the project had activated detonator implants inside S's head to destroy information because we were accessing his

programming. The strange thing was that the only pieces of information that 3S knew about mind control and Project Mannequin were the things that I had told him. He would hardly ever do any research himself, and one of my other friends and I would get on his case about this. I had never told S about the Alpha, Gamma or Janus mind control programs, and he promised me he had never heard this information anywhere before. The fact of the matter is that Alpha is a NSA mind control program that is connected to general programming and issues other material. Lotus is a "sub" alpha program. S said "Alpha, issuing material, Lotus" in that tranced voice.

Gamma is a NSA program that deletes and withholds other altars. 3S said, "Gamma, delete, deleting, withholding". Janus is a "sleeping" program that waits for the right time to activate, and 3S said "Janus, sleep dot sleep dot" etc. I knew about these altars because I had uncovered them in myself over the last few months before this in my own deprogramming efforts. This made it clear, too, at this point that we had all been used, abused, and basically turned into "robots."

A side effect of the project was a tendency for the person to become psychopathic and full of rage. This can be healed, along with all the other internal scars of trauma based mind control, but this takes effort and dedication to recovery. In 1999, S was involved in building work on his shop with a friend. He has asked me to disclose little details about him, such as the location as this shop and other details. They stood behind the counter, and his friend tapped S on the shoulder and said, "xxxxxx the stepladder's floating." 3S was still working and replied, "What the xxxx are you talking you about." He then turned around, and the stepladder at the end of the room was floating a foot off the ground. They were obviously shocked, but before they had time to compose themselves, some of the tools laying on the floor started to float into the air, as well.

The tools then started to fly across the room at tremendous speed and velocity. A couple of the hammers embedded themselves in the walls, as they were hitting them so hard. They ran out of the shop and did not return until a couple of days later. The place was still in a mess with tools laying everywhere, and hammers embedded into the walls. They brought a priest back with them, and when they went into one of the other rooms, the wall had "stretched" out as if it was pregnant. The priest blessed the place and left, and S had to replace this wall.