

The Truman Prophecy

Review Release, March 2016

SPECIAL SHORT REVIEW COPY

Special short review copy is a condensation of the original, first 58 pages same, then only first two pages of subsequent chapters, leaving Table of Contents alone to show doc structure

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About the Cover

The clip art obtained from Fotosearch (artist: 'cienpies') expresses the theme of the book, analogous to the positive resolution of the movie *The Truman Show*.

That is, we individual human beings, as 'Independents,' *shall* wake up and realize we're secretly being manipulated for the purposes of unseen actors, directors, producers, and audiences—not always of benign intent.

Then, we *shall* decide to walk off the stage of contrived illusion into a reality of our own individual choosing and making, via caring, voluntary cooperation with others who abide in the Sacred Nonaggression Principle.

In Memoriam

Phyllis Andersen-Barlow-Wright (1926-2013)

Potato Farmer's Daughter, Honor Student, Poet, Band Player, Dancer, Movie Usher, Cashier, College Graduate, Wife, Help-mate, Mother, Sister, Aunt, Church Pianist, PTA President, High School Teacher, Potter, Painter, Gardener, Rock/Shell Collector, Deep Sea Fisher, Legal Secretary, College English Instructor and Textbook Author, Sailboater, Insurance Claims Department Supervisor, Bridge Player, Compassionate Carer for All God's Creatures, Shoe Seller, and Acclaimed East Texas Walnut Gatherer.

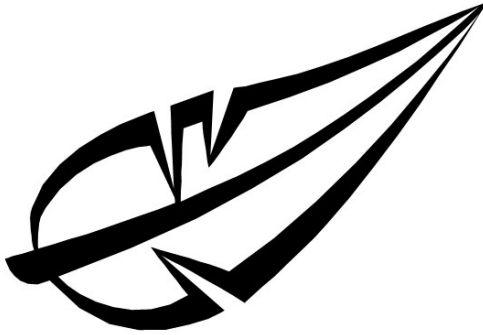


***There are two kinds of stones,
as everyone knows, one of which rolls.
— Amelia Earhart***

Dedication

To all those who have been persecuted or killed for their commitment to truth and justice, we gratefully invoke their courage as we come together to stand up for our freedom and our lives.

“Freedom is for Everyone!” — Russell Means



“Arf. Arf.”

— Toto, pulling back the curtain on the Wizard

“Bad Wizard!”

— Dorothy Gale of Kansas

“Everything thing we have, every great achievement has come from the independent work of some independent mind. Every horror and destruction came from attempts to force men into a herd of brainless, soulless robots. Without personal rights, without personal ambition, without will, hope, or dignity.”

— Howard Roark courtroom speech,

The Fountainhead, by Ayn Rand

FORENOTES AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

An advantage of writing one's first novel at standard retirement age, after decades of railing for righteous causes, is it provides the perfect occasion for 'lightening up.' Which isn't to say *The Truman Prophecy* deals with light or trifling issues, more that we should keep the Ice Ball Theory¹ in mind.

So please do not take anything herein too personally... or too, well, *seriously*. Only personally and seriously enough. My characters are clearly carrying on a grand polemic drama that implores the reader toward a grand individual decision. True or false? Independent or drone? Free or slave?

Red pill or blue pill?

... bringing up a major point: The Prophecy often tries to simplify its message via several longstanding cultural symbols—mainly movies and books—with which it assumes most readers are familiar. The red pill/blue pill choice comes from the 1999 movie, The Matrix; the book title itself relates to The Truman Show (1998) movie.

Other key symbols that show up at various times: Movie: The Wizard of Oz (1939); movie: Invasion of the Body Snatchers (1955); novel and movie: The Fountainhead (1943, 1949), by Ayn Rand; short story: The Emperor's New Suit (1837).

The latter piece by Hans Christian Andersen is the most apropos to the political thrust of the *Prophecy*. Which boils down to the Little Boy pointing out the obvious Big Lies of the royal entourage, while polite society recoils in disbelief... that anyone *dares* to question the King's official phantasm(s).

So easy does it. My Little Boy's stating the obvious will be unfamiliar, uncomfortable territory for readers still under Big Brother Media sway. I only ask that they (you) set your own eyes on the reality, think, and not look away.

¹ Ice Ball Theory: In a billion years or so, Earth will be an inanimate sphere of ice (or lava, or rock, etc.) and what we're doing, ourselves, in the next several thousand years probably won't mean much in the material world.

Remember, truthers only know that official stories are bunk; truth is determined by trial jury after grand jury indictment.

What's the difference between a prophecy and merely a story portraying a struggle for truth, justice, and liberty? Well, a prophecy asserts something of the result of the struggle; *this Prophecy*, frankly, conveys that the struggle will be successful. People will come to an awareness, an Independent Being consciousness—and declare themselves accordingly—in time to avert any Cosmic Bad News Scenario.

Note, too, that actual prophecies—of which the Truman is one (tongue in cheek)—are typically formed vaguely or nonliterally enough to admit a fair amount of deviation without being discarded. 'The Prophet' is fairly specific on events throughout 2016, and I (qua ghost writer) do envision them occurring (and will work diligently with others to see that they do). But if they don't happen exactly that way or of that scale, please don't slit your wrists or insist that I slit mine.

Let's content ourselves, in the case of nonliteral success, with having created a benevolent Virtual World—a vision to encourage subsequent iterations.

Some construction comments:

The novel includes plenty of journalistic reality. But characters to whom I've attributed actions germane to Prophecy Fulfillment I have tended to give fictional names.

In the table of contents, I draw attention to distinct, standalone segments of 'code' that help to illustrate the narrative or supply key lists [like the Threat Matrix (p. 24)]. Two of these recurring segments given special bolded headings are the '**10 Easy Pieces**' (ten pertinent facts that are not disputed by either side of an issue) and the '**Interlodes**' (page-length connective narrative, often lighter and character-driven).

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

To the brave souls carrying on the fight for truth, justice, and liberty, and people who have helped me; sorry to miss anyone. No special order: David Lonier; Shane Trejo; Dennis Marburger; Pete, Doreen, Katie, and TJ Hendrickson; Rose Wright; Arleen Kuehn; Richard Kennedy; Dave Hooper; Randy Szabla; Pat Heller; Jim Dodson; George Meegan; Ayumi Woodman; James Lee Valentine; Dr. Tanya Dejkunchorn; Claudio Marty; Michael Atkinson; Dale Haviland; Gordon Bird; Brett Elkins; Rip MacKenzie; Jason Brandenburg; Jon Rappoport; Brother Karl Jackson; Dean Hazel; Daniel Simon; Dane Wigington; John Taylor Gatto; Josh del Sol; Barbara Loe Fisher; Jim Babka; L. Neil Smith.

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DECLARATION EVE

NOVEMBER 7, 2016

Outside the Panera, a block north on Grand River Avenue, squads of steroid-enriched cops from the SE Michigan Fusion Center marched with crazed eyes in parade formation. Or lucky ones rode and postured, Mussolini-like, atop dozens of military-surplus personnel carriers obtained by Oakland County for the occasion.

[Each tank was straddled by 3-ft. by 10-ft. banners stating “My Child Kissed the Darth Vader Crackerjack Ring of Sheriff Bouchard” in large bold lettering... adjoined by a 2-ft.-diameter bright-yellow ‘happy face.’] The vehicles’ back-and-forth transit, skirting the Rick Snyder Jumboplex for Full-Spectrum Corporate-State Dominance, made an awful racket.

[Each tank was straddled by 3-ft. by 10-ft. banners saying “My Child Kissed the Darth Vader Crackerjack Ring of Sheriff Bouchard” in large bold lettering... adjoined by a 2-ft.-diameter bright-yellow ‘happy face.’]

Bosepheus (Bo) Kirk (21), a precocious old soul, *knew* the politics of Novi, Michigan. At least from the sidelines. He was an in-person regular at city Kabuki plays otherwise known as city council meetings—and had run, unsuccessfully, for a council seat in 2013. He and Brother Al had helped form the New Libertarian Overground (NLO) in the state.

“Shall we get down to business, Al?”

“Right. Big day, tomorrow. Election Day, November 8, 2016, aka Independents’ Day. I never IMAGINED the Prophecy would unfold so, well, *literally*.”

“For sure. Quite a gathering for the Center. A lot of the hotels in the area are full on account of it.”

“The authorities seem to want to stop the plan,” said Al.

At that, Bro Al—Reverend Cody Alfonse Jefferson, pastor of the Big Tent, still-small-yet-vigorous ‘Church of the Caring Jesus’ in Battle Creek—became pensive:

The Prophecy states simply that on the eve of 2017 “across the Land on Earth where freedom first *became*, a Great Assembly shall meet in peace to reclaim ‘truth, justice, and liberty’ from the Usurper.”

“A lot of heavy lifting has gone into the Fulfilling,” thought Al. “Glad we have had such a workhorse Prophet.”

They both knew the Prophet personally.

Before becoming ‘Prophet,’ Hiram (Hi) T. Chance (known simply as Chance to his friends) was ‘Aspiring Visionary,’ then earlier, ‘Liberty Activist’—when later in life he started thinking *way* outside the box... the box being the one of several that libertarians *en masse* are *supposed* to pride themselves on thinking outside of.

A modern Jesus, without a John-the-Baptist advance man. Thus few listened when Chance spoke or read what Chance wrote. Until *The Truman Prophecy*—which, like Scheherazade and *One Thousand and One Nights*, hooked the audience with a *story*... and instead of growing restless for the next installment in a series, the reader felt drawn into taking a unique part in making the story come true.

Tomorrow on so-called Independents’ Day—thanks to a key justice and liberty phase of the Prophecy—several million Americans were set to cast votes of sorts (Declarations) for *real change*. And not just some sleazy pol slogan...

A complete, 180-degree, about-face rejection of the *tape-worm power sickness* that owned Washington and had critically infested every American state and town down to dog poop removal analyst. How to kill or displace this *weed* without harming the garden of humanity? The ultimate challenge.

The Prophet Chance had foreseen the leveraging of widespread popular moral/political support for two celebrated Leviathan victims... one now in federal detention at Leavenworth, one dodging assassination...² into a quasi presidential campaign, accompanying a sterling humanitarian 10-point program of justice.

² Yes, Ed Snowden and Bradley/Chelsea Manning. The core idea was to make a broad symbolic gesture of consensus of their heroism (for exposing numerous government felony atrocities against humanity) thus morally desanctioning the sadistic beast’s attacks on them.

This was to become the Snowden-Manning (SnowMan) program of the Dorothy (justice) side of the Prophecy—common-sense ideas to free political prisoners, enforce the Constitution, restore people’s jury power over government, hard stop Big Brother and Empire (also defund them via the ‘Hendrickson Discovery’),³ end Western Cabal control of money and banking, and shatter the central-authority hobbles on individuals achieving prosperity.

But as registered political activists the two men cannot officially take part in ‘D-Day.’ Their NLO credentials and badges limit them to coordinating public demonstrations—ostensibly why they are meeting here today.

Just as Al is about to launch into a mild rant against the system, Novi SWAT Vehicle VII rolls into the Panera parking lot, disgorging a dozen beer-bellied weekend warriors in full battle gear, who proceed to storm the restaurant, brandish weapons, and scream obscenities all about... a couple of them taking the opportunity to grope the hot babes, taser crying children, and pepper spray doddering old women.

Half an hour later, the NLO ‘special-victims’ Civilian Protection League (CPL) unit is cleaning up:

- scrubbing Panera’s camera and audio recordings,
- administering first aid to Panera customers and workers injured or manhandled in the attack,
- reporting a ‘operation successful’ to the Novi SWAT office,
- vaporizing Vehicle VII,
- and removing unconscious SWAT team members to a remediation/deprogramming location (if they consent—rather than face a citizens’ grand jury).

Bo, standing next to Brother Al while watching the civvies wrap up, says, “Dude. this undercover work is cool, but that was cutting it close. Plus, you have *got* to get me into the certification program for these AA (antiaggression) tools.”

³ *Cracking the Code*, by Peter Hendrickson.

http://losthorizons.com/Cracking_the_Code.htm

PART I: ROAD 2014

1.1 TORNADO DROPPINGS

"Be still... in solitude with the sounds of silence every day."

— James Lee Valentine

The federal court house stirred with palpable tension as Hiram T. Chance took the stand to testify as one of a handful of witnesses in Doreen Hendrickson's contempt trial... July 24, 2014, Hon. J. DeHutt presiding.

Prosecutor Myrtle Gornbein, lips indignantly pursed, hair tightly bunned, waddled about menacingly. The previous night she had visited Chance's opinion Website... and was loaded for bear.

"Mr. Chance, on your site did you write the following statement about these proceedings?: '...this is a Kangaroo court with a capital K, before a control-freak judge and prosecution with the moral sensitivities of an Israeli commando at a Gaza day-care center.'"

Looking squarely at the jury and in a calm, clear voice scarcely concealing a deep pride—like from that special moment in childhood, "Look, Mom, I just tied my shoes!"—Chance replied, "Yes."

"No further questions!"

Myrtle stormed back to her seat in a pique of moral outrage... as if Mr. Chance, here, has just dropped a mastodon-sized turd into the punch bowl at a White House party.

Hiram glanced at the jurors' faces. No way of knowing how many independent brain cells lurked behind those eyes. Or whether they saw with anything *like* a sense of humor.

*Pete and Doreen's daughter, Karen Hendrickson, later in the day hits the prosecution's questions out of the park. Then, amazingly, the prosecution prompts Karen to explain to the jurors the liberating concept of **jury nullification!***

Sadly, the fix was in, next day turns sour. WITHOUT OBJECTION, the judge joins the jurors w/o presence of counsel for ten initial minutes, in the jury room, on a ruse. The jury thus tampered, droned, and neutered, Doreen is convicted...

"of refusing to commit perjury on orders of a judge."

INTERLODE: THE MOTOR CITY WITCHCRAFT TRIAL

NOTES ON TRIAL TO A WORLD NET DAILY REPORTER, BY HIRAM CHANCE

The great libertarian scholar, Albert Jay Nock, wrote, "Taking the State wherever found, striking into its history at any point, one sees no way to differentiate the activities of its founders, administrators and beneficiaries from those of a professional-criminal class." And that statement wholly represents my impression of the proceedings against Doreen... not to mention previous outrages of justice committed on her husband, Pete.

I knew from Day 1—from the blatant, self-righteous hostility of the judge, from her instructions to the jury, from the open collaboration of the judge with the prosecution, and, later, from the obvious judicial tampering with the jury—that the fix was in. This was not a court of law, but a tribunal of Soviet-style justice: guilty regardless of anything.

Even so, many supporters adamantly held out that THIS WAS NOT A TAX CASE, it was never a tax case, it was a case of whether government officials—particularly officers of the court—can compel a person to state what she believes is false... such as whether she's a witch.

The correct approach for Doreen to argue, IMHO, was simply, "Your honor, I am being charged with contempt for refusing to perjure myself on orders of a judge. Such orders are illegal, unconstitutional. Thus, I did not disobey a LAW-FUL order. The state's burden is to prove beyond doubt that I disobeyed a LAW-FUL order. And it will not be able to do so."

Yet the judge told the court that nothing regarding LAWFULNESS of the order could be entered in discussion. Which basically denied to Doreen her right to a defense. Such denial would never survive an appeal.

Justice requires that Doreen be released, her record expunged, and that she be restituted for the crime of false imprisonment to the tune of several thousand dollars—\$100,000 seems a reasonable minimum amount. Further, ALL PARTIES TO THE CRIME OF SUBORNING PERJURY MUST BE INDICTED, CONVICTED, AND IMPRISONED PER STATUTE FOR THEIR HEINOUS ACT. We the people cannot tolerate such vicious, lawless behavior.

Why did the government illegally prosecute and convict Doreen? Answer: The 'Hendrickson Discovery,' as I call it, has resulted in retrieval of several \$billion in incorrectly paid taxes for hundreds of thousands of individuals.

Why did they return the money? Because inside the government are still people who observe the law correctly and do not accept Nock's assertion that the government *must be* a professional-criminal class. A constitutional republic limits government power and specifically enjoins government crime.

In Doreen's case (and many others) a cabal of criminals in government has usurped power; that gang of usurpers—which is now in charge of large parts of the government—IS TERRIFIED THAT THE HENDRICKSON DISCOVERY WILL SPREAD TO MILLIONS of persons who will reclaim and thus retain HUNDREDS OF \$BILLIONS in wealth... thus hard-stopping their 'professional-criminal class' con game... with resounding benefit to all humankind. In other words, the mobsters creating rogue government are in a frisbee-excreting panic about their imminent demise, and grasping at straws to keep people ignorant and compliant.

On this ‘Friday of the Justice Atrocity,’ Brother Al made the two-hour journey from Battle Creek to sit here in the pews for moral support—for Doreen and Pete, yes, but also, for some important face time with Chance. They know each other from work in the Libertarian Party of Michigan (LPM)

On exit from the courtroom, both Al and Chance consoled the principals and daughter Karen—also taking part in the general contemptuous commentary of the 20 or 30 liberty stalwarts who had come for Doreen in her hour o’ need:

“Headline tomorrow... as usual, in the media *nowhere*: ‘Judge-prosecutor tag team railroads Commerce Township mother in mockery of Constitution and justice.’”

“Logic and today’s law? Now, *there’s* a contradiction.”

“Couldn’t the bench bitty have at least stayed *awake*?!”

“You mean for the whole trial? That’s asking a lot.”

...

“Brother Al, good to see you,” said Chance, somberly shaking hands. “Great you came over, I know it’s a hike.”

“Disappointing turnout, wasn’t it,” replied Al.

“You got that right. Tens of thousands of successful filers, more than \$2 billion returned from federal and state treasuries—and I think we had 20-something as a max headcount. Yesterday.”

“Wow, definitely something wrong with that picture.”

Chance continued, “For sure. And that’s why I wanted to see you. I’m convinced that what’s basically wrong lies at the *Big Picture* level... the Whole Enchilada Scenario. And takes some major ‘splainin’.”

“That’s why I’m here,” said Al.

At that point, the prosecution team slithered its way out of the courtroom and into the reverential old-judge-portrait-lined hallway heading toward the special chambers for government people. This was the, ahem, Theodore Levin United States Courthouse (aka the Detroit Federal Building).

“Men in Drab,” Chance thought. Like Agents in the movie *The Matrix*. Historically, it seemed the G-men had averted

“Headline tomorrow... as usual, in the media nowhere: ‘Judge-prosecutor tag team railroads Commerce Township mother in mockery of Constitution and justice.’”

their glances in the presence of civilians. But these days, they openly *smirked* toward members of the sparse galleries.

As if to say, “Sure, this is a crummy job, I’ve given up all my dreams, and I can’t look in the mirror. But at least I’m not a pathetic, ragtag bunch of losers like you f***ers.”

Indeed, today, a gaggle of the younger G-suits pauses stride, threateningly (?), upon overhearing poorly muffled epithets hurled their way from the dissipating freedom minions.

“We have to talk elsewhere, dude,” Chance notes. “I’m sure this floor is rife with cameras and eavesdropping equipment; we would sure make their profiling list today.”

They reconnoitered at one of Chance’s college-days haunts, The Traffic Jam and Snug, near the Wayne State University campus.

“Fact is, Al,” started Chance, “you and I are still under the radar. Sure the state has our electronic communications and general whereabouts. And as LP members we might rise to significance, if we weren’t, well, LP members.”

“You mean we’re not even a remote threat to ‘Them’? I don’t know whether to feel grateful or insulted.”

“Bro, just lean back and enjoy the fresh air from the rapidly closing window. Arguably, the LP has a role to play, we all do, in keeping that window of liberty open... and then, if necessary, escaping through it.”

“Lay it on me, Chance.”

The waitress came over to take their orders. Al said to himself, “Chance is not some paranoid dweeb, rather a can-do sort of fellow who writes hopeful books—his latest, a seminal book on L/libertarian politics, *Leaving the Sandbox: Grownup Grand Strategy for Libertarians in an era of wanton US federal crimes and terror*. I certainly trust him.”

Reverend Al is impressed with the book’s simplicity and engineering-like liberty prescriptions. Frankly, it was a revelation.

There’s trust on Chance’s side of the relationship, too. Down the road, as his Prophecy goals come into sight, a straying lieutenant could cause major damage.

Chance sips on the herbal tea and launches:

“This will be the short version, Al. Remember at this stage of the game we don’t let the cat out of the bag:

“The human race is at a tipping point: it will live or die depending on whether the West jettisons a cabal of powersick ‘barnacles on the ass of progress’—aka the Western Cabal, Borg, New World Order (NWO), etc.—out to destroy us.

“This cabal unleashes multiple threats or assaults against humanity, concealed by high political-official deception. Per H.L. Mencken:

“The whole aim of practical politics is to keep the populace alarmed (and hence clamorous to be led to safety) by menacing it with an endless series of hobgoblins, all of them imaginary.”

“They are masters of mind control and manufactured consent. Here are my summary steps for ending the assaults:

1. Identify the Threats.
2. Develop a method for shedding light on the Threats.
3. Reconstitute fully empowered grand juries in the US.
4. Launch a symbolic gesture vs. the US government (USG) in conjunction with the 2016 election.
5. Provide an Independents’ Movement (IM) for everyone who wants to be free of the suffocating collective.

“The above five steps are fulfillment for what I call the Truman Prophecy—which by intention I mean to relate to the positive outcome of *The Truman Show* (1998)... where Truman Burbank successfully refuses to be caged tho’ coddled.

“The above five steps are fulfillment for what I call the Truman Prophecy—which by intention I mean to relate to the positive outcome of The Truman Show (1998)... where Truman Burbank successfully refuses to be caged tho’ coddled.”

“Al, I have to tell you that after today’s violation of the Hendricksons, I’m going ahead with the writing of *The Truman Prophecy*. I simply must try to put out there a vision of liberty that can fire people’s imaginations... bringing justice to all these good people who are being hammered flat and hope to the rest of us.”

They spent the next couple of hours talking Deep Thawts, with Chance laying out the context and major features of how he saw the Prophecy—hence, the novel—unfolding.

[In late 2012, Al, as a rookie party member, had jumped boldly into the LPM as the sole organizer of the statewide Lib-

ertarian Week ‘gala event.’ Which is where Chance had met him. Al and Chance had then worked together to keep the Michigan party on track the best they could.]

Chance had also talked to some people from the church that Al headed; he came away even more impressed. Chance decided there and then to ask Al to be his first lieutenant of operations. Postman #1, in honor of the Neil Postman book contra TV Nation, *Amusing Ourselves to Death* (1985).

Al replied, “I wouldn’t miss it for the world. Thank you.”

1.2 THE ‘AUNTIE EM’⁴ LODE

“I envision a newfound reality based in love and abundance. Over and over I see the wisdom of a love-fueled, New-Paradigm way of living and viewing the world.” — Robingale Masters, Intentional Journey

Chance reflected on what had brought him to the launch. My God, he thought, why me? He’d always been cause-oriented—from that time in kindergarten, against the teacher *and* the class, he stuck up for Larry McKinnon (a deviator from the dress code)—but this was the global *Mob* he’d be crossing. They’d crush his spine like a sun-parched daffodil.

Question was why they hadn’t already.

Which led to speculation that he’d flown under the ever-more pervasive state-security radar through his 60+ years—not because of any great piloting skills, rather because he never amounted to a remotely perceivable *threat*. A humbling thought, yet also yielding gratitude: perhaps their arrogance of power gave his *Prophecy* the victory edge of surprise.

Even here today in “One Nation under Surveillance.”

Chance’s mom had told him that, back in the day, when he and his brother were growing up, she and Dad were deeply concerned about whether their children would even live thru the abundant and pressing hazards of the era:

“We had the Korean War, Red Scare, Bomb Scares, polio... not to mention how to earn a living, put food on the table, and—down the list—do the Christian thing to help the unfortunate.”

And this was during those college-kids-gathering-at-the-malt-shop 1950s; the privileged WASPs⁵ living in the ‘burbs were fearful under the surface. Adults were, anyway.

A diet of ‘D’ monster movies—*Rodan* and *The Mole People* scared the daylights out of Chance—kept the kids in line, sublimated their fears into respect for authority figures, who always managed to save the day... at least for those who *prac-*

⁴ as in ‘Mother’

⁵ White Anglo-Saxon Protestants

ticed safe sex. (Steamy teens going for it in the convertible invariably became appetizers for the scary creature.)

Chance's Pleasantville anxieties tilted full over into culture shock and introversion when his dad was transferred to Oklahoma City. He found solace in books, reading everything all the time. One day stumbling on a book about Barry Goldwater in a bookmobile—ironically, a facility that liberals of the day were pushing in the Hinterland to get redneck kids into reading... the better to accept big government. (!)

Goldwater conservatism, a bit like Ron Paul conservatism, was largely libertarian. Nothing like the Nazi-wannabe Neo-conservatism that fully came to control the USG in the Reagan '80s.

Goldwater conservatism, like Ron Paul conservatism, was largely libertarian. Nothing close to the Nazi-wannabe *Neoconservatism* that fully came to control the USG in the Reagan '80s.

Anyway, to 14-year-old Chance, conservatives seemed to like small government, civil liberties, and (predominantly) a noninterventionist foreign policy consistent with the Constitution. So in junior high school, he cast aside his socialist

Weekly Readers and saddled up with the Goldwater-campaign offshoot: Young Americans for Freedom.

The next year, 1966, slightly before college, came the intellectual-emotional freight train of Ayn Rand via *The Fountainhead* and *Atlas Shrugged*. Rand's fiery, literate individualism and apotheosis⁶ of reason had Chance at hello.

Thanks to his dad's strong quality of standing up for what was right and his mom's regular visions that Chance was meant for great causes, Chance tended to approach newly discovered truths as a true believer... usually taking a leading role in organizations aligned with the verities.

In the early 1970s, he transmuted Randian humanism into what he saw then as practical political action thru the Libertarian Party (LP). In his 40s, even as his cultural-normalcy shell started cracking, he never abandoned thinking about how to *solve* the problem of political tyranny.

⁶ apotheosis: making into a god-like thing.

1984 to 2004 became 'lost years'... to wandering, dissipation, yet occasionally chronicling key liberty events. This 'loser' period was likely a cause of Big Brother's noninterest in him.

Following disenchantment with the LP in 2004, he decided to join the Free State Project.⁷ From that, Chance's true writing career began—both as an author and polemicist. In 2006, he started a 'wholistic libertarian' Website for opinion and reviews called the Coffee Coaster (thecoffeecoaaster.com). 2008 saw return to SE Michigan, caring for Mother. Books (under pen name Brian R. Wright) from the period include:

- ✧ ***There Must Be Some Mistake*** (1999) — Chance's modest ruin with the drug prohibition laws, which he had never taken seriously... but sadly learned that those who benefit from them *do*.
- ✧ ***New Pilgrim Chronicles*** (2006) — The early Free State experience, in the eyes of a single man of letters. Porcfests, Porcupine groups, antiwar vigils, protesting Real ID and smoking bans...
- ✧ ***The Sacred Nonaggression Principle*** (2007, 2010) — A primer on the nonaggression principle, with several new ideas explaining key barriers to its realization, workable strategies and vision.
- ✧ ***Don't Throw Mama off the Turnpike*** (2009) — Humor/travelog as Chance journeys w/Mom as 'wingman'... to Syracuse to sell the Free State Audi, visit the Football Hall of Fame on return.
- ✧ ***Mother's Stone*** (2013) — From a series of columns documenting Mom's end times, victim of polycystic kidney disease, then a captioned pictorial of his dear mother's wondrous rolling-stone life.
- ✧ ***Leaving the Sandbox*** (2014) — Develops a simple strategy for the Libertarian Party state and local affiliates in an era 'of wanton US federal crimes and terror.' Practical action handbook.
- ✧ ***Motor City Witchcraft Trial(s)*** (2014) — The travesty trial of Doreen Hendrickson, convicted of refusing to perjure herself on a government affidavit. Blow by blow of the calamitous injustice.
- ✧ ***After 9/11 Truth*** (2015) — Digest of leading 9/11 truthworks, followed by action plan for overturning the paradigm of the Big Lie... through a program of targeted simple correspondence.

As none of these books sold even a million copies ☺ it was easy to see how the national security wonks missed their revolutionary significance.

⁷ Ref. *New Pilgrim Chronicles* by Brian R. Wright.

Now the screw turned toward this very volume.

In the writing, Chance frequently felt the hand of destiny. Also, fate seemed in play in setting up the project, providing the time window, seeding the idea crops, and laying out the routines of his life to keep him invisible to the authorities 'til the last possible moment.

Does destiny ever become *pre*destiny? He wondered.

A question for deeper thinkers with time on their hands...

So what was it to be, then? What the Prophecy, and what learned in the writing?

BIG PICTURE

The essence of the Truman Prophecy dawned on Chance as he viewed the *Thrive* video⁸ by Foster and Kimberly Gamble. *Thrive* turned Chance's vision of the future into likely reality. Hence, *prophecy*. The film also informed his analysis of current affairs, bringing to his imagination a specific political plan whose broad points already have been listed (p. 11).

... also to be fulfilled as shown in the flow of his pages.

As to what learned in the writing, Chance was destined (!?) to fortuitously stumble upon what might well eclipse the entire positive earthly, political Truman forecast:

THE SPIRITUAL 'MAGIC MOVE'

One night late, the computer and all the other electronics being shut down in preparation for bed, Chance happened to take note of his cat sleeping on the chair. Of a sudden, he was taken into her 'stillness' or else it was absorbed into him.

Aha, he said to himself, "Eureka Bingo!" Finally. Perhaps he had found the Deep Quiet/Infinite Eternal, terms he had coined to convey the indescribable inner calm—what his favorite spiritual teacher, Eckhart Tolle (*The Power of Now*), would call Being... or Source—available to all who wish to tame the Beast of the Insidious Head Noise.

Chance dwelled there in the quiet zone for a good five minutes then went on to bed. In the morning, because he awoke so refreshed—with an effortless inner flow of energy lasting the entire day—he decided to reverse-engineer the process.

⁸ http://thrivemovement.com/the_movie

What emerged from Chance's practical imagination was the following shortcut cultivation method—an everyday procedure easy for anyone to perform. Regular practice brings a virtual *satori*, daily, yielding great energy and imagination.

THE PROPHET'S SPIRITUAL MAGIC MOVE (THE MOVE)

The process takes anywhere from 3-5 minutes in the midst of one's day, 10-15 minutes before night's sleep or before rising for the day, or 25-30 minutes for full meditation. I call it the Breathe, Center, Watch, Be, Flow (BCWBF) practice.

1. Breathe deeply into your center, your diaphragm, taking five-second inhales and exhales as the norm. You may do this from any position that remains relatively motionless, and as you become more proficient, any position at all. Several sources exist that will help you learn how to breathe properly and deeply with your whole person.

2. Center your 'you' or natural self to your body's physical center of mass, typically just under the diaphragm. Until one reaches full consciousness, habitually one's 'you' exists or moves upward in your body into 'Mind,' which then takes you over with compulsive inner chatter. Centering extracts 'you' from Mind and puts 'you' in charge.

3. Watch from the center all your parts, especially your mind. Start with awareness of your extremities, then relax all the areas of your physical body one by one. Then watch Mind—a good technique is to 'let Mind go' where it will in a rapid sequence of 'thoughts' discharge its nervous energy. This is a key step, because it quiesces the mind.

4. Be or reside in that place—the Deep Quiet or Infinite Eternal—for as long as is practical for you at the time. This place is Being itself (all of existence regarded as a unit); spiritual teachers refer to it as the Inner Body. Indeed, Chance found the Magic Move by entering the Deep Quiet through drawing in a special moment of stillness.

5. Flow of energy without resistance, internally and externally, is the natural result... of the above sequence. Source and Flow. Unmanifested and Manifested. Living from the Deep Quiet lends a distinct quality of joy, ease, and lightness to one's life. People and other living beings, likewise, feel your peace presence and are drawn to 'you.'

Make this Magic Move a part of your daily meditative routine.

Like all shortcuts, the Move is not intended to replace your deeper spiritual cultivation practices or exercises, such as Yoga, ChiGong, Falun Dafa, and so on. Nor does it substitute for lifelong learnings along these lines to produce your own Authentic Swing... and sharing its foundations forward.

THE 'JOY, EASE, AND LIGHTNESS' VEIN

After writing the Spiritual Magic Move⁹ Chance emailed it to his longtime friend, Patrecia Bartlett, who since his mother died had become his confidante.

"So, Patty, have you had the chance to read the 'Move?'"

"Yes, I have," she replied. "Good stuff, I use it constantly."

"Great," he said. "I want to get your opinion of an idea I have for making it part—perhaps even *the* part—of my Truman Prophecy message."

"Okay, shoot."

"I've had this thought before," started Chance. "Namely, that political change proceeds from the inside out... in each individual. In other words, instead of railing directly against the wrongs of the world—which are ultimately caused by unconsciousness—we do much better by encouraging consciousness. That is, sharing a meme, person by person, of positive spiritual transformation... a meme like 'the Move.'

"You mean, cultivate liberty by sowing enlightenment."

"You mean, cultivate liberty by sowing enlightenment."

"Exactly!" said Chance. "It's an idea I've tried to apply from Eckhart Tolle. Right on target is Lao Tzu's two cents:

"If you want to awaken all of humanity, then awaken all of yourself. If you want to eliminate the suffering of the world, then eliminate all that is dark and negative in yourself. Truly, the greatest gift you have to give is that of your own self-transformation."

"This Joy, Ease, and Lightness (JEL) approach—after how many people have told me they feel most days since making 'the Move' routine—not only enriches our lives pursuing the cause. It stands to convert opponents of the cause."

"Bingo-Eureka!" she laughed kindly.

"That's it then," Chance concluded, "we're in the business of selling joy, ease, and lightness; Toto, Dorothy, and the Independents are but the telltales of full consciousness."

⁹ The term 'Magic Move' comes from golf. It was a repeatable body part movement sequence that legendary teacher Harvey Penick proposed for recreational golfers to produce a successful—or at least decent—full swing.

PART II: TOTO 2015

CURTAIN 1: UNGOLDEN RULES

“He who has the gold makes the rules.” — Wizard of Id

1st Quarter 2015

Troy, Michigan. Young, scintillating Karen Hendrickson, firebrand daughter of Pete Hendrickson, author of *Cracking the Code (CtC)*, lit into the comments of a poor fellow named “Bond, Jim Bond”... at the monthly Oakland County Campaign for Liberty (C4L) meeting.

In her two minutes of open mike, she pointed out that the majority of Republicans, in office, anyway, had no scruples period. Nor did the party platform remotely advocate liberty.

Matter of fact, no well-known Republican she’d ever heard of in her young life, personally, (with the exception of Dr. Paul), had the *slightest knowledge* of the Freedom Philosophy.

“And they certainly weren’t for it,” she admonished.

“C4L is always telling us how corrupt Michigan’s establishment Republicans are. So what are the chances we can defeat these ‘socialists for the rich’ from the inside?”

“It does the cause of liberty no good to blanket-condemn anyone for working through third parties like the Libertarians—who unlike Republicans *do* stand explicitly for the nonaggression principle.

“It is better to win the war for ideas than to win a battle where ideas and principles don’t count,” Karen concluded.

“Ouch,” thought Jim and many of the guests, “and a bit of touché, for that matter.”

He got her point(s)... and the one about the LP may even have been valid, say, a few years before Karen was born. But not today—it didn’t take any top analyst to stick a fork in the dead horse the LP had become.

Rethinking her comments, Karen, too, realized that the Libertarians were no longer an option for effective action in the freedom department. From rare meetings she’d been to, they were fading into social-club sunset... at best.

Senior-citizen embers of glory days.

Or the “new Anarchist Boys who don’t do jack” crowd.

Driving home, Karen asked herself why she bothered with the C4L-ers, the Libertarians, the rest of ‘em.

Fact was, that despite enormous success of her father’s ‘educated tax’ discoveries—\$billions refunded to 10s of thousands over 10 years’ time—hardly anyone in the liberty community gave CtC the time of day.

Fact was, that despite enormous success of her father’s ‘educated tax’ discoveries—\$billions refunded to 10s of thousands over 10 years’ time—hardly anyone in the liberty community gave CtC the time of day.

She called up her boyfriend on the hands-free.

“Hello,” she said.

“How was the meeting?” Sean replied.

“About what I expected. I really hadn’t planned to talk,” she continued.

“You made a speech?”

“Not really a speech, some comments. And I’m not sure I was even, you know, like, *correct*.”

“Well, you gave them something to think about.”

“Right. It’s just...”

“What?”

“... I don’t know. Dad, especially after Mom’s conviction, and, well, anyone struggling for the cause... it just seems we’re stuck. Like no matter what we do, the PTB just keep grinding us down into Ultrafine Arizona Road Dust.”

“Looking for some kind of miracle solution?”

“Well, something like that I guess,” chuckled Karen.

“Karen, you remember the guy who wrote the book about the trial of your mom? Hiram Chance, *The Motor City Witchcraft Trials*.”

“Sure, what about him?”

“He’s just finished a new book, *After 9/11 Truth*...”

“He’s also the one who just finished writing that strategy book for the LP, *Leaving the Sandbox*. He’s’ putting out some deep thoughts... along the lines of magic bullets.”

“All right,” replied Karen, “I’m listening.”

“50,000 ft. view: A bunch of ‘Men of the Power Sickness’ as he calls them (aka New World Order) are on a mission of ‘full-spectrum dominance’ over the rest of us. Through what Chance calls the ‘Threat Matrix.’”

“What’s that?” she asked.

“Well, I don’t have a lot of time right now, sweetie. We’ll talk in person. Basically the Threat Matrix consists of a dozen major categories of ‘high-crime assaults’ on the people... from toxic atmospheric geoengineering spraying to ‘smart’ meters.”

“And subterfuge about the federal tax system?”

“Bingo! ... the Fed, forced druggings, illegal wars, torture, rendition, drone killings, ‘dogs and cats sleeping together’—end of world kind of stuff.”

“So what does this Threat Matrix have to do with magic bullets?”

“Karen, it lies in *the response*. Basically, in order to cure a disease you have to understand it... Chance claims to have figured most of these threats out and developed a cure. Maybe not a magic one, but sound and sure.”

“Interesting... *really*. Guess I better go now. Let’s finish this up tomorrow on our work breaks.”

“You bet. See you then. ‘Night, baby.’”

“Night, Sean.”

Next day, Karen rose for work—she and Sean both worked in the Commerce Township mall complexes along M5—and immediately began thinking of the previous night’s chat.

Geez. It would be great to find a cure, a breakthru in wide understanding of her father’s work, not to mention all the other crimes relying on massive deception of the public. Lord knows her dad had tried everything.

“Tryin’ to slay dragons with a pitchfork” was the phrase that came to mind... for CtC and all the truth warriors.

What was the key to opening the people’s minds?

WHAT WAS THAT KEY? DAMMIT!

Karen actually knew the author that Sean was recommending. Mr. Chance was a friend of her father’s, plus a strong supporter of Karen’s mother, Doreen, during Doreen’s preposterous trial last summer. And after.

Karen had read Chance’s book *The Sacred Nonaggression Principle (SNaP)* and remembered his concept of the Barrier Cloud—a thick layer of mind control set up by the elites to block people’s awareness of the path to liberty.

She suspected the key (to opening minds) lay in somehow dispelling that pervasive poison veil... or a mental cage very much like it.

She spoke to Sean. He handed her his copy of *Sandbox* and talked more about the Threat Matrix. For reference, he pointed her to the listing that Chance posted on the Web:¹⁰

OLD WORLD ORDER THREAT MATRIX

- 1) the Fed and central bank itself—takeover of the money system, resulting in massive confiscation of material wealth.
- 2) stratospheric aerosol geoengineering—toxic skies, climate mod, weather warfare, threatening end of humanity.
- 3) 9/11 attacks—as false flag acts of state terror, 9/11 is the Big One; resulting in unending war and militarized US.
- 4) NSA, surveillance-state violations—TSA, DHS, NDAA; official thugs set loose in Occupied America to prep us for Gulag.
- 5) torture and war crimes—including in this the ongoing War on Drugs (WOD), strip searches, civil forfeiture, police assaults.
- 6) toxic gunpoint medicine—the end of medical choice; Obama-care; the crushing of holistic, naturopathic alternatives.
- 7) radiowave pollution—chiefly mandatory ‘smart’ meters, per Agenda 21: wantonly surveil and destroy people’s health.
- 8) poison food—GMOs, CAFOs, etc., eliminating or reducing people’s choices in food; contaminating healthful practices.
- 9) attacks on firearms ownership—thru staged ‘massacres,’ demonizing ‘gun nuts,’ always run as federal black ops.
- 10) ObamaEd—also per Agenda 21, the Common Core K-12 school curricula; collectivist, mind-destroying drivel.
- 11) psychiatric drugs and vaccines—esp. predatory/mandatory attacks on children, huge Big Pharma profits from health damage.
- 12) propaganda machinery—and threats to the Internet, 1st Amendment; persistent lies and mind control, dumbing down.

Sean said, “I’m reading *After 9/11 Truth*, now—in essence he proposes a large-scale, targeted letter-writing campaign.”

“The question is, how do you get people to take part in such a coordinated and focused activity?” offered Karen.

“Yes, and I don’t think he’s quite figured that out yet.”

“But you think now he’s working on the next step... to get people to participate?”

“I think so, within the next few months, you should probably try to hook up with him on this... for doing CtC.”

¹⁰ http://brianwright.com/Threat_Matrix.doc

INTERLODE: FIREWALLING TYRANNY THE AMERICAN WAY

NULLIFICATION: THE RIGHTFUL REMEDY

Sean was beginning to appreciate the Big Picture, Hiram Chance style. At the same time, he had already become one of Michigan's leading young liberty activists—*nom de guerre* Shane Trejo—by focusing his energy on projects that produced nearer-term tangible successes. This was nowhere more true than in the nationwide effort to uphold the 10th Amendment of the Bill of Rights via an individual-state legislative process called Nullification.

Interestingly, again as if destiny were taking a hand, Chance's mother had passed along to Chance her uncanny political wisdom that federal tyranny—the publicized and rampant domestic evils, anyway—prudently were stopped by the states just saying “we're not doin' it.”

The 10th plank in the Bill of Rights is exceptionally clear:

“The government has no power not explicitly listed herein.”

[Also per the 9th, “Even if the right is not listed, the people still have it.”] In practice the feds enact laws that give them ‘unenumerated’ powers. Nullification is the practice of a state(s) resisting and refusing to enforce such laws.

ORIGIN: the Alien and Sedition Acts (1798) were passed under the administration of the second president, John Adams. The Acts were rebuked by the Kentucky Resolution (1798, 1799) and the Virginia Resolution (1798)—secretly written by James Madison and (then VP) Thomas Jefferson, respectively.

The principles stated in the resolutions became known as the Principles of '98: Which are that 1) each individual state has the rightful authority to decide whether federal laws are unconstitutional and void, 2) *nullification* by the states is the proper remedy, and 3) the states have the right, individually or jointly, to *interpose* to prevent execution of unconstitutional laws.

The most admirable use of nullification lay in fighting the Fugitive Slave Laws. In the 1800s, slavery was enforced federally, yet many states impeded the capture and return of alleged fugitive slaves. This was deemed illegal by the Supreme Court, who reaffirmed slavery in *Prigg v. Pennsylvania* (1842). Yet states, including Michigan, continued to apply ‘personal liberty laws,’ forbidding state officials to aid in slave-catching—effectively *nullifying* the Fugitive Slave Laws.

Note: contrary to mainstream demagoguery, the South hated nullification. Indeed, South Carolina listed nullification as a major grievance in its declaration of secession. [Although nullification was used in the 1950s to justify racial segregation of schools.]

Nullification is a just political tool in the hands of true liberty supporters, as confirmed by model legislation via the Tenth Amendment Center. Bills written vs.:

2d Amendment violations	Restrictions on growing hemp
Federal money monopoly	4 th Amendment violations
Nationalization of health care	Drones and illegal NSA spying

Nullification is next cool citizens' movement (300 bills introduced in 2015). ‘Anti-commandeering’ OK'd by SCOTUS. Chance's mom is right, as usual: the people (via their state legislatures) end tyranny by lawfully refusing to comply.

Sean added, “What he’s done with the 9/11 truth book is to set up a template for action that stands to break thru the Barrier Cloud on 9/11. He believes that what works for 9/11 truth will also to work for the other Threat Matrix assaults.”

“I see.” She saw clearly then that papa’s mission, CtC, (undoing the deception regarding the federal tax code) qualified as a truth cause. Could Chance’s methods help to break through *Cracking the Code*?

Sean continued, “But he’s also going to need to seed and nourish his approaches for real people, socializing the methods with motivational leadership and team building—which is right up your alley, isn’t it darling?”

They smiled at each other then with a bond of having come to a common yet deep understanding. A combination of fulfilling the Prophecy with the narrative of Chance’s book and applying solid motivational tools would prevail.

“Let’s get together with him, Karen... as soon as possible.”
“You bet.”

It dawned on her then that papa’s mission, CtC, (undoing the deception regarding the federal tax code) qualified as a truth cause. Could Chance’s methods help to break through Cracking the Code?

2nd Quarter 2015

Detroit, Michigan. Karen sat in the courtroom on that fateful day in April as her mother, Doreen, was sentenced by Federal Judge J. DeHutt to 18 months in prison FOR REFUSAL TO COMMIT PERJURY ON A TAX AFFIDAVIT. Karen pinched herself to confirm this outrage was actually being committed in America. Yet it still took weeks for the reality to sink in.

Karen repeated the above verification process a month later, when the court denied motions to allow her mother to remain free pending appeal—especially when grounds for appeal were so promising—and forced Doreen’s surrender in mid-May.

Commerce Township, Michigan. Mr. Chance, as a friend of her parents and kindred soul in the liberty cause, had been supporting Doreen and Pete from the beginning. Both with his writings and with his presence and, now, fundraising support.

Unfortunately, because of all the drama and hostile action against her parents for the previous year—actually for the previous decade—Karen had let slide setting up the meeting with him that she and Sean had talked about.

So she was glad to see him walk into the coffee shop this pleasant Sunday afternoon in June.

“Oh, hi!” she beamed from the counter.

“Hi back,” Chance said. “I was just over at your dad’s and he said you were working at this coffee shop that used to be a Caribou. It’s on my way home, so I’m dropping in.

“Can you please make me an espresso?” he asked.

“Okay. Poof, you’re an espresso!” she joked.

“Ha ha. You know, Karen, I’ve been wanting to speak with you about my ideas following on from *After 9/11 Truth*... I believe they can help CtC to finally penetrated and dispel the Barrier Cloud,” Chance began.

*“Can you please make me an espresso?” he asked.
“Okay. Poof, you’re an espresso!” she joked.*

It was getting on toward closing time, with virtually no one left in the store. The two of them could talk without interruption.

She said, “Talk about timing, several weeks ago my boyfriend, Sean, and I were having this talk, and he mentioned your 9/11 book, and then how you had been working on an upgrade”

“Yes,” Chance replied. “In the book I suggest that a breakthrough in 9/11 truth portends breakthroughs in dealing with the other high-crime assaults of the Threat Matrix.”

“Uh huh.”

“... but I don’t really propose that each of these other causes use the same approach as my 9/11 so-called Truth Letter system *and* I hadn’t truly developed any social context that would *bring people in* to any of it.”

“That’s what Sean was saying, that you had recently come up with that ‘socializing’ step...”

“Now, I have. Originally called the Toto Project, I’ve composed a business prospectus¹¹ for a ‘Toto’ foundation: Toto

¹¹ <http://brianwright.com/Prospectus.pdf>

Worldwide... which organizes local ‘Affiliates,’ worldwide, that address each of the Threat Matrix categories.

“The Affiliates are composed of Chapters...”

“Which is where the action is?” Karen interjected.

“Uh huh. Chapters are local-area gatherings—both cyber and street—typically the in-person gatherings occur at library meeting rooms. Active letter-writing members of a Chapter are known as Correspondents...”

“A Correspondent in, say, the Novi, Michigan, Chapter of the 9/11 Truth Toto Worldwide Affiliate will be part of a team performing the core Affiliate process—which entails mailing individualized—though template-based—letters of persuasion to persons in the ‘respected denier’ community.”

Karen then posed, “I see the prospects with what you’ve worked out, but also the challenges, the key one being that it all seems rather, well, *complicated*.... Does your Toto concept come from Dorothy’s little dog in the Wizard of Oz?”

“Yup. As I finished *Leaving the Sandbox* in summer of 2014, a few weeks before your mother’s trial, I had seen the *Thrive* video and also watched the *Rule from the Shadows* video about the technology of mind control. You know what these are, right?”

“Well, I saw the *Thrive* video not too long ago—pretty impressive, kind of a consciousness-raising undoing of the New World Order. And, what, 30 million+ views?! But don’t think I’ve seen the other one.”

“Okay, well, *Rule* is perhaps more important than *Thrive* in understanding the nature of the alien collective. It’s short, maybe 30 minutes. It’s the modern history of the engineering of obedience. From the 1920s and Edward J. Bernays thru Madison Avenue and the latest state ‘Intelligence’ ops.”

“Does it include those 1950s or 1960s psychology experiments where test subjects are told by men in white lab coats to administer shocks to people for wrong answers... AND THEY DO SO!?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” replied Chance, “I’m afraid so. Though a large percentage of the subjects refuse. Also the Solomon-Asch conformity experiments where subjects’ *actual perceptions* change to comply with a staged false Group perception. [You have actors who say a stick is shorter, when it is obviously longer, while the test subject changes his answers to conform with the actors .AND. the subject *comes to actually see it wrongly!*]

“How frightening is that—when you apply it to people’s acceptance of what they’re told **on TV** about 9/11, toxic chemical sky plumes, GMOs, vaccines, ‘smart’ meters, false flag fake and real killings, psych drugs, war, etc.... even *taxes*?”

“Sure is,” agreed Karen.

“Anyway,” continued Chance, “I thought about what’s behind successful mind control, the main tool they use to create consent... and an old concept from the Ayn Rand days emerged: ‘the perceptual-emotional mode of consciousness.’”

“See something, feel something?”

“Or *hear* something, feel something,” Chance said. “Think about how, on national TV news we’re shown horrific images, w/soundtracks of shrieking babies, of some awful crime committed by ‘enemies’—followed by images of American firepower, the Flag, and a call to support our troops.”

“Like *1984* doublespeak,” mused Karen. “Perpetual war for perpetual peace.”

“But as sophisticated as they’ve become with the TV imagery and packaging, the technique is the same old Pavlovian conditioning: create a false simulation of reality to elicit a desired emotional response. To control the dog.”

“Two things come to mind to fight this type of mind control,” said Karen. “First, having or teaching individuals to adopt a *conceptual* method of consciousness, and, second, developing effective counterimagery.”

“Precisely where my thinking has led me!” agreed Chance. “To develop conceptual independently thinking persons is fundamental, but a longer-range project. Since we have the urgent need to end the negative *results* of the current mind control regime, we need to start by neutralizing negative image-emotions with positive image-emotions.”

“Hence, Toto pulling back the curtain on the Wizard’s illusion generator,” said Karen.

“And Dorothy reading the riot act to the Wizard.”

Chance went on: “The Wizard of Oz is an American classic. A central theme is expansion of the Hans Christian Andersen fable, *The Emperor’s New Suit*: ‘The way home (to success) is seeing what a child, coming alive as an individual, makes obvious (simple awareness) followed by its assertion (justice).’”

“So that’s where you came up with Toto Worldwide?”

“Yes, that’s the necessary first step: seeing the truth,” answered Chance. [“And in the back of my mind, I also contem-

plate a ‘Dorothy Worldwide’ foundation to aid the equally necessary ‘assertion of justice’ step.”]

“Toto and Dorothy take on the Wizard. Truth and Justice take on the Oligarchy. Nice balance,” said Karen.

Chance’s espresso was nearly drained, and Karen took her leave to attend to some remaining patrons. When she returned, he knew it was time to wind up the session.

“Listen, Karen, I’ve got to be getting on, and you’ve obviously got work to do. I’m going to email to you that Toto prospectus, which lays out the blueprint I have in mind. I think you can help me and I can help you.”

“Definitely. How?”

“Well...

- 1) I’m going ahead with founding ‘Chapter 1’ of the first Toto Affiliate, which will be a 9/11 Truth version... here in Novi. You have some knowledge in team building and all that, motivational tools for building an effective outfit. I’d like to sit with you and have you help me to flesh out my group... make it EXCITING, people wanting what it offers.
- 2) Second, what I can do for you... and for your father, Doreen, CtC, the entire educated tax movement: My 9/11 Affiliate/Chapter—built with your help—will be a template for any Toto Affiliate vs. the major Threat Matrix high-crimes. I want to help you build a CtC Toto Affiliate Chapter, also in Novi. By early-to-mid 2016 it can be up and running.

“Also, to finish up, these Chapter gatherings at the libraries will include constructive presentations and discussion in keeping with the Toto model. They’ll be structured but not stifling, the main idea being outreach.

“Karen, I can’t tell you how much it breaks my heart what they’ve done to your parents, and to you by proxy... to anyone who respects the law and the Constitution. I do see a way to turn the tables and win. Please check it out.”

Karen said, “That sounds wonderful. I promise to read the prospectus. Let me share it with my boyfriend, too, who is a big fan of yours.”

“Thanks, luv. There’s one more thing.”

“?”

“Toto and Dorothy take on the Wizard. Truth and Justice take on the Oligarchy. Nice balance,” said Karen.

“Toto alone will not win. (Remember what I said about the Dorothy and justice aspects.) Plus, there’s something else.”

Karen quickly stated, “Don’t tell me, I know. ‘We have to tell people a story.’ Sean and I were talking about that.”

“Yes, I’m going to be writing a novel.”

3rd Quarter 2015

Somewhere heading into July, and due to some prodding from boyfriend Sean, Karen remembered the prospectus Chance had sent to her. She put on her thinking cap, her serious old-soul, her adult-mode demeanor, then printed off the pdf file for what she knew would be a heavy read.

Even though Karen was home-schooled—fostering strong conceptual development—and she tended to hang with other home-schooled friends, the mass world around her had turned overwhelmingly anti-thought, anti-logic, and anti-any-interest in doing much about it.

Plus she had some mainstream friends.

Karen had great admiration for Chance and for his ideas. But what they both were going to need to do was recognize that neither would ever have the same psychoemotive way of looking at the world as the other.

Further, Chance’s ‘way of being’ seemed so retro as to return to the days of the Founders. (!)

What sense would he make across generations?

How would his schtick ever *sell*?

Karen broke out of the reverie and quickly digested the material in the Toto prospectus. Producing yet another, “Wow!”

An amazing *conception* from start to finish. Yes, complicated, as she’d said to him back at the coffee shop—yet more multifaceted than complex. His vision was a *coup* of integration... for all the salients dealing with the Threat Matrix, including money and the CtC educated tax approach.

But it needed a spark plug.

Chance had acknowledged as much in June.

Even with the team-building skills she could bring to the table, what would kindle the desire for (that particular) cause-oriented person to join up? You’d be talking advertising, marketing...

Hence, ‘the novel,’ as Chance attested.

The Big Picture. People would need a Big Picture.

In the meantime—it was getting on into September now—the two of them could do some work.

“See you then. Oh,” as an afterthought, Chance told her, “bring Sean along if you want. He seems to grasp what I’m trying to do,

“Okay.”

The first day into autumn, they all met at the shop and took a round table with plenty of surrounding space and quiet. [Sean also might be interested in founding an Affiliate or Chapter of his own.] Chance laid out his PowerPoints: introduction to Toto Worldwide; how the Affiliates, Chapters, and Correspondents worked; then the core targeted letter-writing process and some other basic operations.

“Look, Karen and Sean, I know this is boring stuff. But the work has to get done. All I wanted to do today was show you where I am with the Toto organization. Then get your ideas and questions about it,” announced Chance.

Sean queried, “We heard you have started your novel...”

“Yes, *The Truman Prophecy*, where its readers are now.

“The book is integral to the Toto project. Also, it’s a *novel*, so I’m only including the barest building blocks in text you’ll see there. ... including our conversations today.”

“Gotcha,” they both nodded.

“One big note: a) I shall be personally organizing the 9/11 Truth Toto first Affiliate and Chapter—reference Curtain #2 in the book that follows— and, b) the 9/11 Truth Toto serves as the template for the other Toto Curtains.”

“It’s getting close to my shift,” said Karen.

“And I need go to work, too, at the Costco,” added Sean.

“Right, good time to leave it,” Chance said. “We’ll pick it up again, I hope, later this year or in early 2016.”

4th Quarter 2015

Commerce Township, Michigan. The three of them set up the second Monday in December, once more at the Indie Coffee Shop. Chance started off, “The Big Picture and how the CtC Toto Affiliate fits in, actually leads off, will become clearer in a few months when you’ve read the *Prophecy*.”

“Fulfillment of the Prophecy lays out like this:

1. The Toto (truth) phase pulls back the curtains on seven Big Lies—corresponding to priority high-crime assaults of the Threat Matrix.
2. The Dorothy (justice) phase resurrects common sense grand juries to investigate and indict those responsible for the high-crime assaults, as well as nourishing a people-in-charge foundational methodology for justice.
3. The ‘Truman’ phase asserts we are independent beings (Independents,¹² Indies, or I’s) with ultimate political authority under the nonaggression principle.

“So what am I trying to sell to you two... as well as to other activists for liberty and common sense? Here’s a simple flow diagram:



CtC Toto

“I place the economic ‘curtain’ (this chapter) first—regarding who controls money and credit—because it’s the *sine qua non* for all the other high-crime assaults.”

¹² Definition: An Independent is a human person who exercises full and exclusive psychological dominion over his own mind and its judgment in all matters, never surrendering that responsibility to others who claim authority or consensus. He thinks for himself, never accepting coercion of anyone’s mind or body by another being or beings, human or otherwise. And seeks a world based on the nonviolation principle (aka nonaggression principle) and voluntary cooperation of individuals in benevolent community.

“Your father helped me to grasp that without the massive amount of wealth extracted from the general public incorrectly and contrary to the tax code—several \$trillions annually—the federales would not be able to perform all their acts of tyranny... that is, no more high-crimes of the Threat Matrix.

Sean posed, “The \$64,000 Question is ‘Why doesn’t the simple CtC message find wild and enthusiastic acceptance?’”

Chance responded, “Well, the sad fact is that very few have reached the first step of what I call the Truman Threshold.¹³ They’re still plugged into the Matrix and accepting ‘the Voice’ of consensus reality as true authority.

“It doesn’t matter if your argument makes sense or is obvious if ‘the Voice’ says that argument is bad news.

“Which brings me to the point of the Toto Program... reminding me of an old adage: ‘How do you eat an elephant?’ Okay?” Chance probed, “I’m asking you two, how do you eat an elephant?”

“One bite at a time,” said Karen, with a grin.

“Right. Toto is the first step, the small bite, where we start the elephant consumption in earnest. The core process of a standard Toto Chapter contains the following entities:

“How do you eat an elephant,” Chance probed.
“One bite at a time,” Karen replied, grinning.

1. A short explanatory booklet of the Toto truth
2. A personal letter of persuasion of the Toto truth
3. A list of recipients for the personal letter
4. A questionnaire of 10 undisputed facts
5. A Correspondent, at least one, preferably a team

“The purpose of a Toto Chapter is to facilitate the core process among multiple Correspondents. And that process is documented in a companion handbook to the novel. For the pillar CtC Toto, entity #4 above comes straight from Pete.

The following 10 Easy Pieces are drawn from Pete Hendrickson’s *Independent Thinker’s Income Tax Fact Sheet*:

¹³ The so-called Truman Threshold for becoming fully Independent is two-phased: 1) the person becomes aware that he is being manipulated for the amusement and control of ‘the Collective,’ and 2) the person acts to regain control his own life... by walking off the contrived stage and into the real world.

10 EASY PIECES—CRACKING THE CODE*Do you know...*

1. The income tax is an *excise tax*, not a direct tax? It applies only to revenue in which the federal government has a direct ownership interest?
2. What is called ‘income’ by the Internal Revenue Code is not ‘money’ or ‘receipts’ or ‘earnings.’ It is defined as receipts resulting from the exercise of a federal privilege? Are you doing business with or are you paid by the federal government?
3. The income tax was instituted in 1862? The 16th Amendment (1913) did not expand the scope or definition of taxable ‘income?’ Until the 1940s only about 4% of Americans (those who worked for or were involved with the federal government) paid annual income tax?
4. During WWII, the government called for Americans to pay income tax to support the war effort? Patriotically, many citizens complied?
5. The Internal Revenue Code grew to more than three-million words? A wage-withholding program was instituted and thousands of professionals now help Americans prepare their tax returns?
6. Each year millions of W-2 and 1099 reports are issued for ‘wages’ or ‘non-employee compensation’ by payers who do not understand that *these forms are intended for federally connected payments?* W-2 and 1099 forms serve as legal testimony and, w/o rebuttal, make the named individuals liable for an ‘income’ tax?
7. The ‘Form 1040 U.S. Individual Income Tax Return’ is intended as a way for individuals to correct ‘testimony’ made about them by others? Americans have until April 15th of each year to correct their record? Not filing a tax return waives your right to properly report your income?
8. While Congress cannot take your money directly, it has created a tax code that is convoluted enough to deceive most people? ‘Income,’ ‘wages,’ ‘employee,’ ‘employer,’ and ‘trade or business’ are all specifically defined in the Code [and all these terms pertain exclusively to ‘receipts resulting from the exercise of federal privilege’], yet most of us interpret these words in a common or everyday way?
9. Once a return (1040 Form) is filed, it is legally valid and answers the question of whether or not you were engaged in taxable activities for that year? It is the means—provided by law—for YOU to set the record straight?
10. The US system is based on individual self-assessment and voluntary compliance? The government will accept your money unless you inform it every year that you are entitled to nonpayment or to a refund of what you have paid?

“So here’s what I recommend for CtC Toto:” said Chance finishing up, “a) Edit the questionnaire as you see fit, b) compose a simple truth letter like what I’ve done for 9/11 Toto, and c) for the explanatory booklet, simply refer the reader to the Hendrickson Discovery book: *Cracking the Code*.”

WRAPUP AND FOLLOWON

“Let me leave you with the following:

“I sure don’t need to tell you, Karen and Sean, that Pete with his discovery and Doreen, who has suffered the most for upholding its truth, are the most heroic figures of our time in the struggle for full human liberty. Not a day goes by that I don’t share the pain of her incarceration. We can only console ourselves with the bracing words of Mr. Paine:

“What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly: it is dearness only that gives every thing its value. Heaven knows how to put a proper price upon its goods; it would be strange indeed if so celestial an article as freedom should not be highly rated.”

“She’s paying that highest price, but she will be restored and celebrated—if not on appeal, then upheaval—to her proper place in the cosmos. One day, soon, this nightmare of rampant corruption will end, because *we* are going to end it.

“The CtC Toto has the potential to be at the forefront of all such remediation. Incorrect understanding of the tax code, ignorance of the Hendrickson Discovery, is certainly the financial linchpin for all the other Big Lies that Leviathan is ramming down our throats.

“With intelligent activists like yourselves at the helm, CtC Toto Chapters, nationwide, can become a one-stop bazaar of self-help tools, a genuine community to guide practitioners through the field of dirty tricks and intimidation that (a relative handful of) revenue offices still try to intimidate or bamboozle the rookies with.

“Live free and flourish!”

“So shall it be.”

CURTAIN 2: 9/ 11 LINCHPIN

*“A man dies when he refuses to stand up for what is right.
A man dies when he refuses to stand up for justice.
A man dies when he refuses to take a stand for what is true.”
— Martin Luther King, Jr.*

3rd Quarter 2015

Neil wishes he'd never seen that damned DVD.

“Architects and *Engineers*” for chrissakes!

And he, a highly prized one... by the Rocket Men.

“So what’s it going to be, Mr. Hansen?” asked the company’s special agent. “Do we have a deal?”

A deal?

The real deal had been ironed out a half century ago, from kindergarten, as an unspoken codicil for exceptional engineering and science kids from Anytown, America. Becoming a post-collegiate-honors, signed in a red-white-and-blue, invisible-ink contract that Hansen would, indeed, be taking the Blue Pill [ref. movie, *The Matrix*]... with the silver lining.

[Though deep-down he always felt, *reluctantly*.]

Realistically, how could he pass up the offer? Yes, it was implicit... but rock sure. He'd marry his high-school sweetheart, then with hard, intelligent work, he'd rise through well-paying jobs with topnotch companies, live in nice homes... with regulation children, workshop for Red Green tinkering, pole barn for housing the cool manly-man projects, cottage up north, a boat... even a social life...

and time for his one true passion in life: fly fishing.

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The *catch*?

Don' be askin' no deep questions.

Don't stick your curious nose behind the curtain.

Neil was wicked smart and good-natured. Curiosity was ingrained in him. He liked people. Well, most people. Okay, some people—the ones who looked at the world logically and weren't driven by addictions or emotions, who exhibited real intelligence or at least fair common sense.

People who didn't go along with some idiotic sentiment just because their pastor—or a TV ad—spouted it.

People who didn't puff themselves up on account of position, fame, money, athletic prowess, etc.

People who didn't see the state or government programs as the answer to every personal problem... or think that the feds were always embarked on some worthy mission to make the world safe for America, motherhood, and apple pie.

In fact, Neil, strictly speaking, was a classic advocate of *Constitutional liberty*, and had been ever since he started picking up and reading his hundreds of books, 99% technical, that nonetheless included the Founders' documents—which he considered the country's user's guides.

At the company agent's question whether they had a deal, Neil fell into flashback mode, remembering how even as a boy shunted into advanced classes he sensed a behind-the-scenes 'Handler' at work... in the puffed-up, Secret Squirrel category.

It was much easier to look away at the start.

As he grew into adulthood, it became harder not to ask questions, not to probe further into the Whos or into the 'What's in it for them?'. He had kept buried deep and away the angst of not looking... until lately.

Sure enough, the ignored Hand clamored even more for attention. Like the man-eating plant in *Little Shop of Horrors*: "Feed me, Neil! *Feeeed Meeeee!*"

Neil had no illusions about 'the deal.' The smarmy agent, who technically lived in SE Michigan, exuded DC Beltway BO. The man had just finished showing to the Hansens—Neil's wife Angie was along for the ride, and, of course, to make the ultimate decision—a magnificent trophy cottage on the bluffs overlooking Lake Michigan, just north of Arcadia, west of the Chippewa Trail (M-22).

"3,000 square feet if it's an inch," Angie said.

“I know, I know,” came back Neil, “with maintenance and landscaping services rolled in.... Good thing, too, because, as a 50-something now, my days of mowing lawns, shoveling snow, or climbing ladders are done for.”

“Not much in the way of grounds for these sorts of places, anyway,” he went on. “It’s everything we’ve ever dreamed of: view, luxury, closeness to ‘fields and streams,’ and deluxe accommodation for guests.”

“Which of course means family and a very few close friends,” Angie confirmed.

[As the premier advanced concepts man for the Rocket Shop (the common nickname for one Sky rider and Sons Engine Company, Commerce, Michigan) her husband kept to himself for the most part. She had been more than content to be life-companion, bear and raise the children, manage affairs¹⁴... take the traditional role. Nor was she a gregarious socialite. Meaning, the cottage would be effectively about as empty when they were there as when they were not there.]

“I’m thinking about you, Angie, if we go ahead,” Neil confided. “Right now, the company wants me to head up the special engineering of the black project near Manistee, which of course I can’t tell you anything about.”

“I’m thinking about you, Angie, if we go ahead,” Neil confided. “Right now, the company wants me to head up the special engineering of the black project near Manistee, which of course I can’t tell you anything about. That’ll take maybe five years, to my early retirement at 62.”

“So you’re saying here’s where we will live? The cottage becomes a home?” she asked.

“Uh huh.”

“That’s what I’ve been assuming all along, dear,” she replied. “I know what you’re thinking: ‘Will she be happy moving here and living here full time making new friends, finding a church, filling her days?’ The answer is, yes, I will. Besides, we’ll still be able to spend our winters south.

“But if you’re going to be away a lot, I may take a lover.”

“Funny,” said Neil.

¹⁴ Not, for Neil, anyway, the kind stemming from temptation.

“Seriously, being another three-to-four hours from the outer NW Detroit exurbs will cut down on your family visits,” Neil offered. “Even though the company is actually *giving* this new home to us, we’re the ones who will be living here. If it doesn’t feel right or it doesn’t feel like we—each of us—can make it feel right, let’s just say no to the whole shebang.”

Neil didn’t tell her that he was having misgivings on the copious black-money side of the deal, too. Over the years he’d billed plenty of black-project hours at the Rocket Shop. Not his cup o’ tea. He knew clearly that ‘black’ meant not ‘invisible to foreign enemies’ rather ‘invisible to the accountants.’

Angie said, “Neil, darling, I’m with you 100% no matter what you decide; I’m happy to continue to make life with you either on the small lake in Highland or on the big lake up here. I won’t be lonely or out of water either way. Why don’t we take another week or two to think about it... back home.”

“Splendid idea,” Neil agreed.

“Mr. Whiplash,” said Neil to the agent, “we need more time to discuss and to think about this.”

“Please, call me Snidely,” replied the agent. “How much time? And do you need to discuss the entire package—employment and housing—or just the home itself?”

“Another week or two. And both, I’m afraid.”

“Yes, of course, Mr. Hansen,” Snidely continued. “You realize that the package the Rocket Shop is offering pays for the Arcadia home entirely, then compensates you at an inflation-adjusted \$250,000 per year salary, plus expenses, and an annual new company Cadillac?”

“Not to mention the country club membership and property tax payments for five years or until the end of the project... whichever comes last,” Neil pointed out.

“Correct.”

“I also understand that during my time with the project I sign away my freedom to speak to anyone, not just about the project, but also regarding any matter of politics that isn’t cleared by the project team in Washington.”

“I also understand that during my time with the project I sign away my freedom to speak to anyone, not just about the project, but also regarding any matter of politics that isn’t cleared by the project team in Washington.”

“Yes, that is also correct,” confirmed Snidely.

“And the normal penalties apply for failure to abide by these rules, I assume,” said Neil.

“Afraid so. But realistically no one at the top is going to hold your feet to the fire. They’ve scoured the country, in fact they’ve scoured *the world*, and no one else comes close to your abilities.”

“That’s good to know... I guess,” Neil said.

Neil kept to himself his reservations. It was space weapons’ work, specifically, advanced, automated, auxiliary power systems for the so-called ‘Rods from God’ (RFG) kinetic energy (KE) weapons’ missile platforms.

Ironically, from a book he’d just read, *StarTram: The new race to space*, Neil saw that any country having thousands of these RFG platforms in orbit would routinely negate any competing military or insurrectionist force on the planet. [Maglev launchers would make such massive RFG implementation tantalizingly cheap.]

“To many, the military and national security benefits of launching thousands of tons of weaponized hardware into space at very low cost will be irresistible. What nation would not seek to continuously monitor in detail every point on Earth, to see if any threat was developing? Hundreds of low-cost satellites in low earth orbit could view every location by high definition visual, infrared, and radar scans.

“The ‘Rod from God’ is an old idea studied by the US Defense Department, but never implemented because of the high cost of rocket launch. It is very simple—just a telephone pole of high density metal like tungsten, with a diameter of about 1 foot. A short burn from a small attached rocket motor causes it to deorbit and head for its target on Earth. Weighing 4 tons, the Rod would strike its target at near orbital speed, with an explosive power equivalent to a 20-ton bomb. As a long rod, it could penetrate many feet into the ground to destroy subsurface structures. Or, just before impact, it could split into multiple pieces to destroy a large surface area.”

Solution? Space debris. From the same book:

“Imagine billions of small dense metal bullet-like objects orbiting in space above the Earth, traveling at 18,000 mph. You are aboard a spacecraft bound for a Space Hotel, or the transfer station for the Mars Colony. Hit by one of these ‘bullets,’ the resulting shock wave would probably break the spacecraft and you into little pieces. Still want to go into space, even if it were as cheap as air travel? Not likely, even for brave explorers.

“Now suppose that ‘Big Brother,’ winner of the New Race to Space, plans to Maglev Launch thousands of ‘Rods from God’ and satellites into orbit, to dominate the other countries in the world. Clearly, Big Brother does not want hundreds of millions of orbiting debris objects in space. However, the countries about to be dominated *will* want those debris objects in orbit—it’s their only defense.

“Creating a massive debris blanket in orbit around the Earth would destroy any weapon or satellite launched by Big Brother within a few weeks. Even better, the destroyed weapon or satellite would disintegrate into thousands of additional debris objects. Eventually, as Big Brother attempted to build his arsenal in space, trillions of debris objects would exist in orbit. No weapon or satellite could survive for more than a few days.

“The Good News! No Big Brother in Space. The Bad News! Humanity would be forever marooned on Earth. No exploring the Solar System, no beaming clean electric power down to Earth, no protecting the planet from asteroids and comets. No mining of near-Earth asteroids.

“Creating the debris blanket is not that difficult. Working together, the non Big Brother countries could launch a thousand tons of debris objects—100 million 10 gram “bullets”—into orbit in a year if they did not want to risk nuclear war by attacking Big Brother’s StarTram launcher....”

What was it John Lennon said?

The world is run by insane men for insane purposes.

So the solution to the insanity of world domination via RFGs is the prophylactic insanity of a Doomsday Shroud. Pick your poison. And here ol’ Neil was being enticed by Big Brother-USA to help get this bizarre Planetary Death Dance off to a can-do, All-American start!

An inner voice was telling him that someone on the inside, someone with brains at the top, SOMEONE NOT INSANE, had better start thinking *outside* the box. Hey?

Eventually, as Big Brother attempted to build his arsenal in space, trillions of debris objects would exist in orbit. No weapon or satellite could survive for more than a few days. The Good News! No Big Brother in Space. The Bad News! Humanity would be forever marooned on Earth.

He has long suspected the Hand behind all the curtains, Secret Squirrel, Inc., to be disconnected from anything remotely human. Delusional, intravenous heading toward Pluto. Suddenly, Neil is seized with the absolute conviction that under no circumstances can he or will he continue down his predestined silver-lined, Blue Pill path.

But how can he avoid it? How can he unplug?

Grasping at straws for a palatable Red Pill answer, the DVD from Architects and Engineers for 9/11 Truth (AE911), *Experts Speak Out*, beckons... only unlike his first reaction, Neil doesn't exclaim 'Why me, Lord?', but sees a ray of hope.

"But, of course," he smiles.

The one true balls-to-the-wall Red Pill fanatic he's ever known—truther and sworn enemy of 'Le Machine'—, Hiram T. Chance: engineer, libertarian, international man of intrigue. After all these years, Mr. *Hi* Chance may, indeed, have shown Neil the way out of his Death Star dilemma...

Neil frowns, "But the choice may kill me... literally."

Neil joined Chance in the engine accessories group at Skyrider and Sons, in the early 1980s. Chance had established a tiny dynasty of sorts in the engine lube system area, basically handling the requirements definition for major oil system components: pumps, coolers, filters, dipsticks, etc. Which were mainly purchased from 3d-party manufacturers.

This procurement support sort of work suited Chance just fine, and he was walking in pretty high cotton as a young buck in his late 20s... or would have been except for the boss's tendency to prod his people out into the deep water. Chance thus became the default 'systems engineer' for the Entire Theory and Practice of All Skyrider Small Super-Wombat Engine Lubrication Systems *per se*.

And that would have grown the cotton even higher, but for the persistence of a real problem into the latter stages of the Air Force's flight test schedule for one such engine-airframe: Oil Consumption with a capital O.

Grasping at straws for a palatable Red Pill answer, the DVD from Architects and Engineers for 9/11 Truth (AE911), Experts Speak Out, beckons... only unlike his first reaction, Neil doesn't exclaim 'Why me, Lord?', but sees a ray of hope.

Chance's method of divining OC for a set of flight conditions by reading cat entrails had its limits. He, and all the other engineers, for that matter—project, design, aero, skunkworks—also ran into dead ends for the OC cause and fix... that is, until they asked young Neil to have a look.

Voila! Problem solved, unraveled like a cheap piñata.

What's more, as a courtesy, Neil wrote a simple paper explaining the science and engineering of his results. So, truly and without exaggeration, by saving the company's bacon in its vulnerable infancy, the *sui generis* career of Neil Hansen set sail.

Thirty-three years later he sat and reflected.

He knew he'd done good. Even as a Blue Pillar plugged into the illusory gloss of the Matrix. His work achievements, his family, his friends, the virtues of thoughtful citizenship, what he did for fun—golf, poker, 'Red Green Show' projects, State football games, water skiing, and don't forget fly-fishing!

All *real* and well rounded.

Had he been enabled to achieve these things simply because he did not question or challenge the Invisible Hand of the Secret Squirrel, the High Priests of the Power Sickness?

Looking at it in another unflattering way:

- Had Neil ever registered a protest against American Empire or so much as a letter to the editor? What about the illegal wars of aggression of his government? The killings, the torture, the displacement of millions, now the 24/7 surveillance of Americans and these space weapons his obviously unhinged 'Hand' wants help with... threatening species' extinction?
- Did he once raise his voice against federalization/militarization of the police, pepper-spraying 85-year-old hippie grandmothers, killing and maiming civilians (and pets) during SWAT team assaults for drugs... or just for the good-fun hell of it?
- Then surely knowing that the government conspiracy theory of the 9/11 attacks was a ludicrous, six-ways-from-Sunday Monster Lie and that government officials intentionally enabled evidence destruction, did Neil once choose to look into the facts and publicly question the official story?

- Finally, having access to numerous legitimate alternative news sources—many suggested by Chance, himself—about ongoing Threat Matrix assaults (p. 24), harming and killing hundreds of thousands, even millions, of Americans and others, did Neil ever seriously think to speak out? If only to his golf buddies? Against even ONE atrocity?

Neil asked himself, here and now, with painful honesty, what single major injustice had he ever risen up against, either directly on his own initiative, by material support from his ample special-payroll salary, or by joining an organization devoted to its remedy?!

Neil asked himself, here and now, with painful honesty, what single major injustice had he ever risen up against...

And now that he was on the subject, him being such Zen Master of Frugality, what about the government's control of money and credit, its profligacy?! The Fed, the debauchery of the currency, the vicious federal income tax subterfuge that direct earnings are income? He was a Constitution man: Article 1: Section 9 ring a bell? What happened to Neil's native curiosity on such matters?

Nor did the scales of justice seem to tip toward balance more than a well-formed gnat turd on account of his regular voting in elections.

A good soul and a kind soul, yes. But a sold soul.

A cognizant Blue Pill fella, taking his place in the Matrix. No trouble to anyone, least of all the High Command. Neil had to face the music.

His mind raced:

He wasn't morally condemning himself—at least not extremely; he thought of an analogy:

Say, the Mob runs your neighborhood, lock, stock, and barrel. Anyone who objects—what they call the do-gooders—will simply be killed. And everyone knows that from Day 1.

In that kind of scenario, what is a rational risk for an individual? It depends on the individual, but generally, logically, it makes no sense to tilt at windmills when the penalty is certain death.

Now back up to the real situation with someone embedded in the American system, someone like Neil. To question authority, to choose *not* to make a deal with the devil, won't cost you your life. Not yet, anyway. [But the more people who do make the deal, the more likely future generations will literally have no choice.]

The real scenario today is that if you don't accept the buy-out, your life will be more difficult financially. Indeed, accepting the Hand's dominance *will* make your life much easier from the standpoint of money and wherewithal.

To a point.

That's the other phenomenon that Neil comes aware of: Mobsters are not rational human beings, they think short range and know solely how to manipulate others. Creative imagination has no fundamental role in Mob societies—it's an enemy that the Mob works to chain or crush.

But every working human with a decent mind who hasn't been completely lobotomized knows that creative imagination, the rational faculty unimpeded by coercion or threats, *Independent* psychology, is a requirement of human survival.

Neil sees very starkly if he continues on his own path of suppression of questions or causes, he will be helping to generate a literal doomsday sequence for 'his kind.' He also sees that this Invisible Hand of the Secret Squirrel soon will bring down everything decent in society... including his family, his joys, all the nice things he's been able to have.

So what's Neil's best course of action NOW?

Neil is said to be sui generis, one of a kind, but that's only because of Neil's extraordinary knowledge of the natural world. But Neil sees Chance as the one who breaks the mold on all fronts, a sui generis to end all sui generises...

He recognizes that his Red Pill friend, Hiram T. Chance, may have actually figured out how to turn around control, get rid of the 'Mob,' end the giant tapeworm eating away what's living-and-breathing *human* in the body politic.

Hi Chance.

Neil is said to be *sui generis*, one of a kind, but that's only because of Neil's extraordinary knowledge of the natural world. But Neil sees Chance as the one who breaks the

mold on all fronts, a *sui generis* to end all *sui generises*....

Neil is probably the only one from the Rocket Shop gang who still sees Chance from time to time, and solely for golf. Having seen the movie *The Matrix*, Hansen grasps the Blue Pill vs. Red Pill choice: fit in or go your own way. Never the twain shall meet.

By taking the Rocket Shop job and giving all appearances of being a conventional engineer—with a Secret clearance for chrissakes—Chance effectively negated any conclusion Intelligence (Intel)¹⁵ may have formed (that Chance was any threat to the deep state) during those key years 1975-1985. [Chance *was* a leader in the LP, but Intel knew that the LP was nothing but a playpen of no consequence to the Power.]

Then, the dissipative fall... “Nothing to see, here, boss.”

To Neil, on the outside, Chance looked okay.

The general sociology for Baby Boomers in their prime time was loose: open marriages, bralessness, disco, a post-Vietnam War let it all hang out sort of world. The Rocket Shop was stacked to the rafters with hot young pulchritude willing to party and get down. Money, alcohol, and marijuana provided abundant lubrication.

Plus, Chance in those days of inner conflict, had *style*. Chance was optimistic, friendly, good natured, and got along with everyone from the board room to the bowling alley... unless they tried to push him around. His Achilles Heel was any form or instance of illegitimate authority... which, at the drop of a hat, turned the amiable Dr. Jekyll into a raging, scary, often infantile Mr. Hyde.

Two Chance incidents are etched on Hansen’s mind:

1. COLD BEER EMERGENCY

Chance’s habit had become to leave for lunch 15 to 30 minutes early (and return late). Then one day, it was five minutes ‘til noon, he rushes over to the secretary:

Chance: Audrey, I gotta get outahere. It’s an emergency.

Audrey: What do you mean, emergency?

Chance: Got to get to the Dirty Duck, a cold beer is gettin’ warm.

¹⁵ Intelligence (Intel) = the entire integrated state security and surveillance apparatus run by the Western Cabal, including the CIA, DIA, NSA, ONI (Office of Naval Intelligence), Israeli Mossad, UK MI6, and other deep state spook operations.

INTERLODE: "NOT LIKE THE OTHERS..."

As for the previous years, the fantasy football league (FFL) started in the late 1980s under auspices of ACME Geeks, Unlimited, held its 2015 draft in the man cave of one Eddie Falkowski, team name the Falcon Eddies (after the world's scariest TV villain in *Rich Man, Poor Man*).

Chance had fallen in with the ACME league years ago, and stayed thru thick and thin, near and far, finally keeping settling on his team name Freedom Riders. In FFL practice and vernacular, team owners are known by their team name or nickname. Eddie was Falcon, Chance, Freedom. ACME was an eight-team league, notable other team names/owners as follows:

Raging Fluffy Bunny	Bunny
Funky Chunky Monkey	Monkey
Pagan Mutant Aggressor	Pagan
Bill Dozers	Dozer

Let's look in, shall we:

Beer and chips all around, the table set up, several bringing laptops or tablets to do their drafting via Falcon's WiFi access. [An FFL draft is similar to the NFL draft, only the draft pool consists of the entire league of skilled players and team defenses. Each FFL team, in succession, drafts one 'player' per round for 18 rounds. Each player drafted is exclusive to the team drafting him.]

"Hey, what time is it? Weren't we supposed to get started at 7?" asked the Commish, owner of the HellMutts. [Mutts usually reached the playoffs and have the most league championships by far. So the other guys figured, if he's going to take the money, might as well make him commissioner to earn it.]

"He called me and said he may have to stick around close to 7 at his new part time job," claimed Bunny. "He's less than half an hour away. We can probably do the first round, anyway, he's going to pick Tom Brady, QB, Patriots."

"Naw, that's all right, we can wait 15 minutes," Falcon said. "So what's the word on Freedom these days, I heard his mom died a couple of years ago. Sad. What's the new job?"

"Well, I haven't kept up the way I want; we used to hook up for quality brews every other month," Bunny said. "But I hear he's working 10 hours a week as a medical technician/driver, over here in Novi."

"Good, keeps him off the streets," Dozer said.

"And maybe he'll cut down on the Che Guevara *Viva la Revolución!* diatribes he sends out from that site he has," Falcon ventured.

"I hear you," said Commish. "I swear every Sunday night I get his newsletter, Monday morning a black GM Suburban is parked at the end of my driveway."

"Freedom often takes a special tack on things," said Bunny. "He reminds me of that cartoon where the executioner, who's about to chop off the head of the jester, says, 'You weren't like the others, you really made us *think*.'"

Monkey ventured, "Have you wondered if what he writes, is, like, *true*?"

"What's *that* got to do with anything!" chimed Dozer, Pagan, and Falcon.

Bunny suggested. "We *should* find a replacement if they take him away."

Freedom finally arrived and walked in, "Hey guys, Brady still available?"

2. MOUNT SKYRIDER

Chance had got himself a tricked-out CJ5 American Motors Jeep. The company was moving dirt around to make way for a separate building to serve as the new foundry. The mound was shaped like a large wedge maybe 40-50 feet high at the crest, but with a flattened area at the top before the dropoff.

At the Christmas break, with a light dusting of snow on the ground, wearing his beatup, Yeehaw urban cowboy hat, Chance returns from his liquid lunch. He proceeds to climb the hill a few times, eventually drawing a small audience. The security and grounds people didn't like it, but those were the days of letting the young worker bucks blow off steam.

Neil remembers Chance's iconic 4WD 'great act of defiance' like it was yesterday—his hearty laughter rolling across the parking lot. Truly, Chance was the only individual at Skyrider, then or since, blue collar or white, who would have even *imagined* that he could break the mold—badges, military contracts, formalities, obedience—and get away with it.

Neil remembers Chance's iconic 4WD 'great act of defiance' like it was yesterday—his hearty laughter rolling across the parking lot.

Nowadays, anyone doing what Chance did then would be gang tackled by security, taken to a rubber cell, and pumped full of Thorazine. For starters.

After he left Skyrider, 1983, Chance stayed connected periodically with the poker gang (of which Neil was part), a Rocket Shop breakaway golf league, and a regular Saturday golf foursome. One by one, these bonds would weaken.

Chance's wandering life style peaked in the mid 90s. Then, during the Free State years, as he started writing in earnest and launched his Website and publishing company—becoming spiritually aligned with the work of Eckhart Tolle and the cultivation practice of Falun Dafa—Chance let go of his addictions.

Unless you count the global truth force and liberty.

Chance's 2015 book, *After 9/11 Truth*, stood for where Chance intended to go. Neil received a copy of said book along with a formal letter in the mail... which read as follows:

9/11 TOTO LETTER TO RESPECTED DENIERS

Dear Neil,

Polls show more and more people believe that the official story (OS) of the 9/11 attacks is like the Emperor's New Suit, something that we're supposed to believe that violates the obvious. From cursory research, at least 15 insuperable contradictions exist to the official story. [Link to contradictions.]

Serious researchers believe the government has concocted a feeble, transparent ruse of misdirection away from the true insider culprits, and that the attacks of 9/11 are merely a pretext for unleashing tyranny and empire on the world.

Michigan author Hiram T. Chance has written a book, *After 9/11 Truth*, which summarizes 12 leading 9/11 books and videos... then presents a plan to encourage—via individual written messages to respected OS-accepting peers—to read or view *at least one* truth work.

As a person whom I'm presuming yet accepts the official 9/11 conspiracy theory, please read or view a book or video on the list. [Probably the best overall introduction to the 9/11 truth

oeuvre is Architects and Engineers for 9/11 Truth's *Explosive Evidence, Experts Speak Out (ESO)*¹⁶... often available for free view on YouTube.]

If you agree with the overwhelming forensics and logic, I ask you to declare so publicly. And consider joining me—please contact me for followup—in actively sharing the knowledge forward... by going to the after911truth.org site, subscribing, activating, and working with the exciting team we're building.

Finally, if you will fill out the questionnaire and download/return it to me, it will help us to measure progress toward our common goals of justice and liberty. Thank you. Feel free to contact me to discuss *ESO* or any other truth work. If I can't answer your concerns, I'll find someone who can.

Sincerely,
Chance



¹⁶ Chance also sent to Neil the *Experts Speak Out* DVD, separately.

'The Second Little Boy'

Back when he received them, Neil responded to Chance's heartfelt personal letter and to the *After 9/11 Truth* book and to the Architects and Engineers' 9/11 Truth DVD just as Neil normally had all the years they'd known each other: he just ignored them, passed over them in silence.

Exactly how nearly *ALL* Chance's former Rocket Shop colleagues and contacts reacted: "Chance is a nice guy, but a tinfoil-hat-wearing conspiracy wild man, not to mention a radical libertarian who openly discusses concepts—like the Constitution; freedom; ending the Fed; indicting government officials for wars, torture, and environmental assaults—that have no relevance to real life.

"Plus, he thinks the government's conspiracy theory of the 9/11 attacks is a transparent lie... not to mention a physical impossibility."

And that's for contacts who do more than just roll their eyes and grunt "pshaw!" upon hearing Chance's name.

Only on the occasion some months ago, when Neil received the personal letter, something told him that he might care to read it again. So he didn't toss the material, he kept it... for a moment like this.

Neil *admired* Chance, despite the long ago excess that hurt people that Chance cared about and led to Chance's divorce and all the rest. How many people did Neil know who were willing to lay it all on the line in public, taking a stand based on principle that was so unpopular?

Even if Chance was dead wrong, the intellectual and moral courage he displayed was extraordinary.

Neil *liked* Chance, too.

There wasn't a mean, low, or dishonest bone in the man's body. Geez, and *what he had gone thru*—losing his dad in '78 at 54, then his brother in '07 at 56, having to care singly for his mom and her kidney disease for five years thru all the dialysis and the terminal heart-lung-stroke incidents—his sister, her family, and his brother's family excommunicating him (and Mom) thru all these end-time travails.

Chance had even specially acknowledged Neil in a 2003 book on network engineering that Chance had coauthored.

Yet, all this time Neil cleaved unto the Blue Pill ways so second nature by now. Despite his extraordinary abilities and the high regard of his peers, Neil was uncomfortable taking the lead in challenging any ‘official knowledge.’ It was so much easier to stay Blue Pill compliant, not question, not challenge, hoe his garden.

Neil suspected *if* he did look independently and in detail at a forbidden topic, like 9/11, and *if* he publicly came out against the official story, then—at least for the dozens of his engineering colleagues and contacts all around the country, the world even—there would be a mad rush to Neil’s view. The official king’s men’s position could collapse in a heartbeat.

Just as in *The Emperor’s New Suit*: A group of insider charlatans posture to the king that the king’s suit of nothing is actually such fine-threaded gold that only loyal subjects can see it. Works fine until the First Little Boy asserts the obvious.

But the next step in the story is often forgotten. What happens is adults surround the First Little Boy and indignantly berate him for disloyalty and bad eyesight.

At which point, because a *Second Little Boy* confirms the obvious reality, the bubble bursts. Because of the *Second Little Boy*, all the ‘Blue Pill’ subjects trade their fear of offending the authorities for their fear of being thought stupid by their peers.

Returning to the present, and to his quandary, Neil performs a detailed action-risk assessment in his head... for the best choices he can make. The upshot:

“*If* the 9/11 official story is a lie and *if* the 9/11 attacks were planned and executed by Secret Squirrel forces of the global deep state *then* the most rational decision is to attest to 9/11 truth, to not take the Secret Squirrel black job, and hope his public declaration gives him *Second Little Boy* standing.”

Because of the Second Little Boy, all the ‘Blue Pill’ subjects trade their fear of offending the authorities for their fear of being thought stupid by their peers.

By his estimate, for this most rational decision, the outcome likelihood is 40% that it will cascade the forces of truth and justice, bringing a flourishing free society. Hmmmm. Was it time for Neil to stop taking the Blue Pill... with a nearly 50-50 chance of saving the world rife with stupidity and blindness?

Neil located then put Chance's book, *After 9/11 Truth*, aside for reading in the next day or two. [It was only 50 pages or so, and appeared to get right down to business.] A key part of the book was the digest of 12 leading works¹⁷ highly respected in and representative of the serious 911 truth community. The listing is as follows:

9/11 TRUTH WORKS

1. [Anatomy of a Great Deception](#), watershed video to convince family and friends, by Detroit leader David Hooper.
2. [Experts Speak Out](#), still the most complete video on the World Trade Center forensics, from AE911truth.
3. [Behind the Smoke Curtain](#), powerful evidence of explosives whodunit at Pentagon, Barbara Honegger, M.S.
4. [The New Pearl Harbor](#), debunks the debunkers, touches all the bases, magnificent, complete, Massimo Mazzucco.
5. ["9/11: Let's Get Empirical"](#), best short written summary of the 9/11 reality all phases, Dr. David Ray Griffin.
6. [Quantum Trek](#), fabulous read on the spiritual calling of 9/11 Truth and the journey to realize it, Pamela Senzee.
7. [Loose Change](#), made by very bright young men on a shoestring-budget, good production values, wide appeal.
8. [Solving 9/11](#), showing unmistakable Israeli govt. role, names and companies, culpabilities, Christopher Bollyn.
9. [Another 19](#), watershed book on legitimate 9/11 suspects (for empowered grand jury), whistleblower Kevin Ryan.
10. [Black 9/11](#), video montage of specific insider crimes, many financial, by activist truth physicist Jeremy Rys.
11. [Truth Jihad](#), inspiring book by former University of Wisconsin professor and Islam adherent, Kevin Barrett.
12. [RT Network story](#), off-mainstream-media assertion of 9/11 as false-flag act of state terror, ref. to CIA lies.

A mighty impressive listing, Neil thought. No time for him to become an avid truther... for 9/11 or anything else. Neil will have to pick and choose. Number 5, the short summary work by David Ray Griffin looked like the best bet.

¹⁷ For access via links: <http://after911truth.org/truthworks.pdf>

And per Chance's letter, "the best overall introduction to the 9/11 truth *oeuvre* is A&E's 9/11 Truth's *Experts Speak Out*... often available for free view on YouTube."

A recommendation from one engineer to another...

So shall it be.

Neil's first truthwork will be the *Experts Speak Out* video. That's right, the same video he was moaning 'woe is me!' over as he began to have misgivings about 'the Deal.' Chance's letter concluded by asking that he answer a brief '10 questions.'

9/11 QUESTIONNAIRE

The questionnaire that Chance refers to in his personal letter to Neil is a postcard inside the envelope he sent. It lists 10 questions with a yes or no answer box.

10 EASY PIECES—9/11 TRUTH

Do you know...

1. World Trade Center 7 (which was not struck by airplane) was fully demolished on 9/11/01 at 5:20 p.m.?
2. WTC7 fell at 'free-fall' speed directly downward onto its own footprint, indicating standard demolition via explosives?
3. Molten iron persisted at WTC Ground Zero for weeks after 9/11 (also molten *concrete* present)?
4. Large amounts of US defense-lab-weaponized thermite explosive residue were found at GZ?
5. Detailed review of airports' 24/7 camera footage shows none of 'the 19' was in airports on 9/11?
6. It is impossible for the 'Boeing 757/767 airliners' to have flown at the sea-level speeds reported?
7. F175, F11 (WTC flts.) recorders 'not found' (!!), F77 (Pent.), F93 (PA) withheld or unusable?
8. War games on 9/11 (some simulate hijack planes into bldgs) not called off until after attacks?
9. No evidence of Boeing 757 in Pentagon debris, substantial evidence of secondary explosions?
10. No evidence of F93 aircraft in Shanksville field, FBI: "has F93 won't reveal whereabouts"?

That seals it, thought Hansen. All obvious yes answers—that is, all true. As Neil always suspected in the recesses of his mind, the evidence against the 9/11 official story was overwhelming. The right thing now was to convene a citizens' grand jury to find the complete truth and bring indictments.

“Insiders, you got some ‘splainin’ to do.

That evening, with his wife Angie, Neil watched the *Experts Speak Out* DVD. More blockbuster revelations, making Neil sheepish that he’d ever looked away and Blue Pilled out the alternative analyses. *ESO* makes a powerful statement about the reasons all the questioning matters. From the haunting opening narrative...

- Our world changed that day.
- 2,744 lives lost in New York... and counting.
- 1 million lives lost in Afghanistan and Iraq... and counting.
- 6,000 US troops lost in the War on Terror... and counting.
- \$4.5 Trillion: War on Terror cost to US taxpayers... and counting.
- Precious civil liberties removed by
 - the Patriot Act
 - Military Commissions Act
 - Department of Homeland Security
 - Transportation Security Administration (TSA)
 - National Defense Authorization Act (NDAA)
- Today Americans [everyone else, more so] are...
 - subject to search and seizure without a warrant
 - detained or imprisoned indefinitely
 - without charge
 - without evidence
 - without a lawyer
 - without a trial
 - tortured, and/or assassinated...
 - ... merely for being *accused* of association with terrorism.

The intro finishes with words to the effect, “Looking away from the real evidence of 9/11 is morally and intellectually indefensible.” Then the video does an outstanding job of presenting a strong subset of that evidence and the science... focusing on the destruction of the three towers.

Calling for “a new investigation.” [Which Neil grasps immediately HAS to be a fully empowered citizens’ grand jury—exercising ultimate authority over all public officials.]

Neil and Angie looked at each other. She was more moved than he was. With tears in her eyes, she said to him, “Chance is right, we’ve been lied to. What do you plan to do?”

“I have to man up, honey,” he replied.

“It’s going to be a major change in the way we look at the world, and probably in the way our world looks at us. The Manistee job is out. I’m going to read Chance’s book, follow up with more of the references, to beef up my knowledge. I’ll be taking some part in the operations he has set up for actual spread of the truth. But that will be low visibility. My main role is ceremonial—confirming publicly to my peers that Chance and 9/11 Truth are true and right.”

“You’ll bring a LOT of others with you,” Angie said.

“I expect so,” he replied. “Best case scenario—with about a 40% chance—is to go for it, all in. My status is what Chance’s system calls ‘2nd Little Boy,’ meaning my changing sides may be a tipping point implying the imminent extraction of a linchpin of the Death Star.”

My status is what Chance’s system calls ‘2nd Little Boy,’ meaning my changing sides may be a tipping point implying the imminent end of a linchpin of the Death Star.”

“Meaning a possible window of high vulnerability to you,” she replied. “It doesn’t matter, you’re doing the right thing and I’m with you all the way.”

“Love you, babe. Stand tall. I’ll get with Chance tomorrow to design the public declaration,” Neil finished.

Next day the two men talked on the phone. They agreed that the best initial declaration would be for Neil to follow up on the same letter Chance had sent to Neil and all the Rocket Shop associates (in email form). Neil would email to that same distribution list—that is, to their company email addresses—a short paragraph as follows:

Dear <Colleague>,

Some weeks ago, Hiram Chance sent to us an email message that referred us to a book he had written on 9/11 which summarized 12 other works that show the official story of 9/11 is untrue. He also asked that we examine some of these key works and if we find them valid, to publicly make known our convictions... then to share the information forward. I’m sending this message to indicate that I have reviewed the materials, and I do agree with Chance on 9/11 and that we need a fully empowered grand jury(s) to convene and bring indictments of all legitimate suspects in that crime.

Respectfully,

Neil Hansen

9/11 Toto

The Prophet's (Chance's) approach to Neil Hansen (and Neil's subsequent conversion from denial to advocacy) was an exceptional success story, producing as it did an immensely valuable 'Second Little Boy' (SLB) participant.

[An SLB, whose stature alone turns large numbers of public leaders to truth, is a game changer. To secure Hansen as an SLB, at the start and for the linchpin 9/11 Toto Affiliate and Chapter, Chance thought, was like beginning a game of Monopoly with \$5,000 and hotels on key properties.]

As the template Affiliate/Chapter for Toto Worldwide, and the *first*—i.e. Chapter #1 of all the Toto Worldwide Affiliates—the 9/11 Toto organization was formed in Novi, Michigan, by the Prophet, himself. From work with this Affiliate/Chapter in the final weeks of 2015 and into 2016 emerged the operations template for all the other Totos (and Dorothis), as well as the functional companion book to the *Prophecy* novel, entitled simply *Independents' Field Manual*.

Neil was happy to simply make the conversion and the fairly elaborate public declarations... as well as to learn further about what really happened on 9/11 and pursuing justice as a regular American citizen. Because of his special status in the Toto-Truth constellation, Neil was also instrumental in restoring the self-respect of his Rocket Shop pals who had, like him, succumbed to the Blue Pill haze.

Some of the younger men and women even showed promise of becoming full blown Independents.

Yet, even with the boost of Neil's premier 2d Little Boy status, it was going to be a long haul for humankind to clean up all the lies and predations of the Global Toxocracy. Per Hansen's risk-action assessment, it would be five years before victory in this cause could be declared.

He said to his wife, "Angie, darlin', I'm sorry to have had to pull the plug on Arcadia."

"Not at all, hon'. Thanks for manning up to your demons... now we *all* can sleep better nights."

"I guess no need for that lover then, too."

☺

CURTAIN 3: TOXIC SKIES

“Look Up!” — William Baldwin (actor)

4th Quarter 2015

Troy, Michigan. “Nothing mysterious or complicated about it.

“All you have to do is look up,” said Dr. Tanya Ryan.

“You mean to tell me those aren’t normal jet exhaust?” replied her client, Jack, a gentleman from Lake Orion in for his fortnightly lower-back adjustment.

With some time between sessions, she had walked with him to the front office, which featured a northern view of the skies over Oakland and Macomb counties. The atmospheric chem dumps were simply *awful* today—crisscross wide plumes low in the sky, also Morse-code type trails where the tankers turned their nozzles on and off.

She wasn’t sure who was most susceptible. Did it help to be fat or thin? Tall or short? Work inside or outside? Young or old? Smoker or non? All Tanya knew was many more of her clients complained of respiratory problems—and other symptoms associated with airborne pollutants—these days than even 15 years ago when she began her practice.

She also knew that her own health was affected by such obvious toxic air trash. Dr. T was an avid golfer who won state championships in her college years; she didn’t get out to the course so much these days, but when she did, especially on a hot day when the tankers were running, it was like being bathed in a harsh air, like ozone: it caused mild burning sensations on her skin and in her lungs. Quite unpleasant, even alarming.

So far, knock on wood, nothing worse.

But others suffered the pollution attacks extremely. Not surprising since these stratospheric aerosol geoengineering (SAG) plumes are reported (from a yet lonely Web source) to be:

“a dangerous, extremely poisonous brew that includes barium, nano aluminum-coated fiberglass [known as CHAFF], radioactive thorium, cadmium, chromium, nickel, desiccated blood, mold spores, yellow fungal mycotoxins, ethylene dibromide, and polymer fibers.”

Back to the now, Tanya spoke to her client:

“How old are you, Jack, 55, right?”

“That’s right.”

“Think back in your manly-man prime time 20 years ago, the mid 1990s. Do you remember ever seeing a sky like what you’re looking at now: a helter skelter matrix of lower-altitude thick, seemingly *dripping* particulates raining downward or scattered with the wind into an end-of-the-world haze? Like a hundred volcanoes throwing ash into the atmosphere from different directions?!

“Seriously, do you remember EVER seeing a polluted chemical crisscross sky like this one right now, today?!” she asked him, intently.

“Well, now that you mention it, no,” Jack responded, “It’s something that I would have remembered 20 years ago... as being *exceptional*.”

“In fact,” he continued, “it’s also a matter of what I *do* remember, namely that in a given month we would have 7-10 days where the sky was completely cloudless, deep blue as far as you could see, gorgeous. And clean. Those days not only looked clean, they felt clean and even tasted clean. It was fabulous and frequent.”

“And as you say, 7-10 days a month, often a couple of multiple four- or five-day clear-sky days in a row.”

“Sure enough,” Jack confirmed. “The only interruption in the perfect blue would be occasional high-flying aircraft with a thin spike-like contrail out the rear, which dissipated in seconds.

“Let me put myself back there again, 20 years ago. You know, even on the partly cloudy days, you wouldn’t see any haze or patterns like what you have here.”

“Seriously, do you remember EVER seeing a polluted chemical crisscross sky like this one right now, today?!” she asked him, intently.

“Well, now that you mention it, no,” Jack responded, “It’s something that I would have remembered 20 years ago... as being exceptional.”

DANGER: AERIAL SPRAYING OF TOXIC CHEMICALS

Governments and corporations are deliberately manipulating and altering Earth's climate, endangering the lives of people all over the world. Two of the most extreme cases of geo-engineering are **chem-trails** – the release of toxic chemicals into the air that are poisoning people and the planet – and **HAARP** – an electromagnetic antenna array based in Alaska that can send radio-frequency radiation over large geographical areas and manipulate weather patterns causing earthquakes, tsunamis, and more. These projects represent some of the worst crimes in history, yet most people are unaware of them.

Over a hundred patents have been granted to major corporations, including Monsanto, for aerial spraying of materials that can penetrate your lungs and blood, cause disease, disrupt your mental capacity, cause you to be sterile and even cause premature death. These materials are being sprayed all over our planet – and on you – right now, without your knowledge or consent....

DANGER: HAARP (ELECTROMAGNETIC ASSAULT)

HAARP, an electromagnetic antenna array project in Alaska, has been a joint effort of The US Navy, the Air Force, the ARCO oil company, Raytheon and the University of Alaska, Fairbanks. It's the world's largest antenna array, but it is not a listener, it's a sender. It's an "ionospheric heater" that can focus 3.6 billion watts of radio-frequency energy into a single area of the atmosphere.

The military and the patent documents say HAARP can:

- modify and redirect the weather and the jet-stream as weapons
- manipulate and disturb human mental process through pulsed radio-frequency radiation over large geographical areas
- create electromagnetic pulse effects similar to atmospheric thermonuclear devices
- replace the current over-the-horizon radar system (enhanced by all the aluminum dumped in the sky via toxic aerosols)
- wipe out communications over an extremely large area, while keeping the military's communication system operative

... The "Earth-penetrating tomography" capability of the HAARP array can create a high-pressure bubble in the upper atmosphere. This bulges up the top of the ionosphere, which then snaps back down sending an electromagnetic pulse into the Earth to detect oil or gas reserves. This same technique, however, with the levels of power generated by HAARP can cause earthquakes and potentially associated tsunamis. The Chinese government accused the US of intentionally initiating the quake of 2008, citing the use of HAARP.

10 EASY PIECES — THE GEOENGINEERING ASSAULTS*Do you know...*

Governments around the globe long ago made the decision to alter and manipulate Earth's weather and climate systems... without the knowledge or consent of the public?

- 1) Toxic aerosol spraying of the atmosphere (TASA or TAS) poisons every breath we take with microscopic toxic nanoparticles... that seriously damage our respiratory and neurological systems and cannot be filtered out?
- 2) The protective layers of the atmosphere, most specifically the ozone layer and the ionosphere, are being shredded by the aircraft sprayed aerosol clouds?
- 3) TAS is strongly contributing to the current methane planetary emergency now occurring on the East Siberian Shelf of the Arctic—massive methane expulsion from the sea floor?
- 4) Saturating the atmosphere with geoengineering particulates 'diminishes and disperses rainfall.' TAS causes devastating droughts around the globe; ruinous deluges, paradoxically, are also connected to TASA climate engineering?
- 5) TAS is causing an immense 'global dimming'? Current global figures are averaging ~20% reduction in sunlight, in some areas, 30% less... from only a few decades ago?
- 6) TAS greatly reduces wind flow overall. Like sunshine, wind is a major component of evaporation. Reduced wind => reduced evaporation => diminished and reduced rainfall?
- 7) TAS particles are 'light scattering' materials? This alters the light spectrum and interferes with normal plant photosynthesis, causing other negative effects on all life forms, many of them long-range and unpredictable?
- 8) Our air, soils, and waters are being poisoned constantly and thus sterilized by the highly toxic fallout from TAS programs? Damages already caused to our ecosystem are cataclysmic?
- 9) Bioavailable aluminum—now in nearly every drop of rain falling around the globe—is very harmful to most plant life. When the plants detect such contamination, they shut down nutrient uptake to protect their DNA... and slowly die?
- 10) TAS is now affecting all global weather? Today, no weather anywhere is 'natural.' Global species extinction rate is beyond shocking: in the range of 200 species every day?

Source: <http://geoengineeringwatch.org>

CURTAIN 4: FRANKENFOODS, INC.

A crust eaten in peace is better than a banquet partaken in anxiety. — Aesop

4th Quarter 2015

Birmingham, Michigan. “My god, that was ‘one spicy meatless ball!’” exclaimed the famed ‘alternative foods’ chef, and activist-author, Rudy Zabala.

Diana, his wife and confidante/muse/helpmate thru his years of struggle laughed in agreement. [That was another reason they’d stayed together thru thick and thin: she continued to be amused at his childlike sense of humor.]

She asked, “Isn’t this pasta recipe from your most recent cookbook, *Doing Well by Eating Good... and Vice-Versa?*”

“That’s the one,” he replied, “with a generous foreword by our famous neighbor Elwood... who in his salad days was prototypical hard-drinking, hard-living, red-meat-eating author and Hollywood screenwriter.”

“... then had the ‘Come to Buddha’ crisis that led to a more benign—sober and vegetarian—lifestyle, and became the long-lived and acclaimed author and Hollywood icon,” Diana finished.

“All I know is that his positive review of the book and its recipes, in 2004, are what brought me to the national table, so to speak.”

It was an assuredly alternative one. With the explosion of ideas and choices with the flowering of the Internet in the late 1990s, all players big and small acquired voices—in food, as in everything else. Yes the big boys surely dominated, ultimately gobbling up major competitors. But lesser lights—especially in the inherently diverse universe of people’s culinary tastes, worldwide—could carve out comfortable niches.

Which is what Rudy had done, secured a niche... in the world of food and cooking. What he never anticipated.

Showing that history is rife with recurring intersections of meaning, Hiram T. Chance and Rudy attended Wayne State University together—Chance as a mechanical engineering

student and Rudy as an electronics lab technician. In fact, with three other young persons of an Ayn Randian persuasion, they rented a home in Detroit near Greenfield and Grand River in the early 1970s.

Rudy admired the naïve 22-year-old Chance, who, no doubt fashioning himself as a potential John Galt, burst on the decidedly collectivist WSU campus scene with a column in the January 1972 issue of the *Wayne Engineer*. It was entitled, “The Case for Economic Freedom,” and it lambasted the current mixed economy in *moral* terms... ending with:

The danger of controls [i.e. by the state vs. the market] is practically observable, but until men stand up and say, “This I have earned is MINE,” until they begin upholding individual rights, discarding the evils of altruism and collectivism, and *achieving* instead of *sacrificing*, there will be no amelioration. Controls have brought this country to the strife-torn edges of a totalitarian abyss. Our brutal descent and crash shall not be averted short of radically supplanting the premises that got us here.

This country, this world, needs an intellectual renaissance—a rebirth of the concept of man the hero and thinker. Only if men are free, will this dream be realized.

Thought Rudy: The main part of the three-page column was as well-written and descriptive as anything you might read by Alan Greenspan or Robert Hessen in *Capitalism: The Unknown Ideal*. Yes, the ending was pure hyperbole, but you had to be there. The Left was sooooo dominant back then, especially on campuses; Chance’s column was hugely inspiring to the embattled individualist crowd. Rudy keeps that issue of the *Wayne Engineer* as a prize to this day.

They were both young and idealistic at the time, with passion for these highly individualistic ideas amidst a seeming collectivist-hippie morass²⁰ that was early 70s American culture. The Detroit Objectivist Commune was shortlived—for the same reasons most communes don’t work out: conflict between the (few) workers and the (many) free riders.

²⁰ It would take several decades before either Rudy or Chance realized how left and right had been played against each other by the State and Intel, by tricking the American antiwar minions toward drugs and collectivism and forcing the American economic freedom partisans toward the harmless sandbox model.

10 EASY PIECES — ATTACK OF THE FRANKENFOODS

Do you know...

Monsanto's mutated seeds represent 90% of the US soy crop and 95% of corn? Wheat and fish are next on the agenda? Despite growing resistance worldwide, GMOs are still on the rise?

- 1) **GMOs are bad for our health?** – In 2009, the American Academy of Environmental Medicine (AAEM) called for a moratorium on GM foods stating “there is more than a casual association between GM foods and adverse health effects. There is causation.”
- 2) **Animals exposed to GMOs suffer lethal consequences?**– Lab rats, mice and chickens exposed to GMOs, as well as sheep grazing on GMO crops, are often smaller. Most of their babies are dying and show up with cancer, bleeding stomachs, black patches and major irritation in both their intestines and livers.
- 3) **Some GMO seeds can't reproduce?**– Monsanto has created a “terminator” seed that is unable to reproduce. This makes it impossible for farmers to save seeds and replant crops. They must rebuy seeds from Monsanto instead.
- 4) **GMOs threaten evolution and freedom?**–Millions of years of natural evolution and diversity of seeds are being wiped out in a generation – manifesting clear intent to control food worldwide.
- 5) **GMO takeover of farms is a major factor in suicides?**– Between 1997 and 2007, 182,900 farmers in India took their own lives.
- 6) **GMOs contaminate other crops?**– GMOs cross-pollinate and spread their altered genes to other plants. These altered genes spread far and wide, and make it into everyone's food.
- 7) **Pregnant women and babies are at great risk?**– Among others, biologist David Schubert of the Salk Institute warns that “children are the most likely to be adversely effected by toxins and other dietary problems” related to genetically modified foods.
- 8) **GMOs are not solving the global food crisis?** – They are making it worse. A four-year study by 400 scientists concluded in 2008 that monoculture and genetic modification of crops create major problems, that small-scale organic farms best feed the world.
- 9) **Organic is better?**– No pesticides and herbicides. Organic foods are not sprayed with petroleum based toxins that poison farm workers, pollute soils, water and air, and are bad for our health.
- 10) **Organic fosters better farming practices?**– in order to keep healthy crops, organic farmers use more natural farming techniques such as crop rotation, composting and the interspersing of crops for natural predator resistance and soil health.

CURTAIN 5: FRY & SPY

*"It is never wrong to take freedom for yourself...
It is never right to take freedom from another."
— Jerry Day, FreedomTaker.com*

4th Quarter 2015

Auburn Hills, Michigan. Bantam-weight fighter Jake Foster had scrapped for his living since he was a boy on the tough streets of Pontiac. This latest dustup with the Michigan monopoly power company (DTE Energy—nee Detroit Edison) would yield the same response: a fight... perhaps to the finish.

Could he and his dear wife, Brenda, prevail?

The cards were stacked against them.

Today, without so much as a pleasant voice on the phone or polite notice in the mail, a pack of variously uniformed human-shaped entities showed up in and around his yard to shut off electric power to his home.

Jake wasn't home. He was at various locations statewide, ironically, handing out fliers for electric-meter choice.

The huff-and-puff entourage included a couple of Auburn Hills' finest, presumably to quell any violent reaction from Jake's 80-year-old spouse.

Why all the commotion?

Because Jake and Brenda refused installation of a radio-wave biohazard and surveillance device, a so-called 'smart' electric utility meter, on his home. The Fosters had plenty of reasons to be concerned, not just the general fear of being assaulted by these Fry & Spy (F&S) meters... aka death meters.

Actual specific life-threatening conditions!

Brenda's physicians had diagnosed her with electrohypersensitivity (EHS)—of the 'severe' type. In her case, the aggregation of the normal electric fields of modern life—even without the F&S utility meters—brought the following symptoms:

- daily headaches
- ringing in the ears

- chronic sinus and ear pain
- sleeplessness
- nosebleeds
- fatigue
- indigestion
- regular bouts of depression
- bleeding from the eyes
- seizures

This is how she characterized her sickness and cure:

“When we were in our second home in the 1990s, before EHS was considered a valid affliction—or when the establishment could no longer suppress knowledge of the condition—cell phone towers were proliferating; one was built practically next door. That’s when the most severe of my symptoms began... and when I found out I had EHS.

“We were fortunate to be able to move to our current location, away from such excitants and from clusters of power lines or substations. We also removed or lowered various sources of radiofrequency (RF) waves: WiFi computer hook-ups, cordless telephones, fluorescent lights, microwave ovens, RF-emitting appliances, and cellphones.

“Which worked amazingly well. Combined with eating organically and healthfully, avoiding exposure to other toxins—such as fluoridated drinking water and atmospheric aerosol spraying days—I became almost entirely symptom free. Today when I’m exposed to occasional routine radiation, the symptoms begin to recur, but not with the intensity of the past.

“Living with an F&S meter attached to my home is simply *not* a medical option.”

Husband Jake, though apparently not afflicted with EHS, *yet*, also was equally strongly opposed to the invasion-of-privacy aspects of the DTE Energy (state-monopoly electric company) devices. So exercising his constitutionally protected First Principle property rights, he locked their existing analog meter in place... with a hard-to-remove ‘Tatar Guard’ (ref. michiganstopsmartmeters.com).

Of course, being politically savvy and legally alert, he covered all the bases with proper legal notices to the power company, township and village officials, the Michigan Public Service Commission, and so on.

10 EASY PIECES — FRY AND SPY UTILITY METERS

Do you know...

Here's a starter kit for the Clean Energy Toto Affiliate/Chapters' 10-Questionnaire: Hundreds of thousands of people across the United States, Canada, Australia and United Kingdom have realized that they have power over their utility companies and governments. The following questionnaire tests your knowledge of the facts:

1) You are not legally required to accept a smart meter?

You do not have to accept a smart (or "advanced" or "upgraded") meter. Any utility company who states this is lying.

2) Your energy bills will probably go up with a smart meter?

Where smart meters have been deployed, energy bills have consistently risen – sometimes dramatically.

3) In the United States, your 4th Amendment rights preventing unlawful search and seizure in your own home are violated by smart meters?

With a smart meter on your home, you can no longer retreat into your own home and expect to have the privacy that is guaranteed by law. Thus, smart meters are unconstitutional and illegal.

4) Your energy use information will be sold to third-party vendors in order to market products or track your activities in some way?

Just like Gmail and Facebook data, your privacy will not be preserved if you have a smart meter.

5) Smart meter programs do not help the environment by reducing energy use?

None of the existing smart meter programs have shown energy savings. In fact, having a wireless smart meter and smart grid mesh system takes more energy because now there are millions of new wireless transmitters on the grid that are constantly using energy and constantly transmitting.

6) Fires are a frequent occurrence with smart meters?

Throughout the world there have been thousands of fires that have occurred once smart meters have been installed.

7) Deleterious health effects are related to smart meters?

There are over 6,000 studies showing biological effects from the same form of radiation that smart meters invisibly emit – commonly known as "electro-smog" pollution.

8) Smart meters continually emit microwave radiation?

Your smart meter is continuously communicating with hundreds of other smart meters, grid infrastructure, and in the future, all appliances in your home.

9) Smart meters been proven to be dangerous?

Thousands of people have become ill once smart meters were installed on their home; science shows that kind of microwave radiation is a serious health threat.

10) Utilities receive financial kickbacks for forcing smart meters on everyone?

In the United States more than \$11B of taxpayer funds were spent as "incentives" for utilities to attempt to force the installation of smart meters upon all of their customers without their consent.

Source: <http://takebackyourpower.net>

CURTAIN 6: SLIMING BABY

*Those who can make you believe absurdities
can make you commit atrocities — Voltaire*

4th Quarter 2015

Sterling Heights, Michigan. What is it, wondered Trish, that turned normal, bright individuals (of means and standing in the community) into that Three Stooges' routine—"slowly I turn, step by step, inch by inch..." then pummeling the person who says "Niagara Falls"—when anyone dares question the safety or efficacy of vaccines? Or allopathic²⁴ treatments and drugs? Or psychiatric drugs? Or *psychiatry*?

No idle question...

Because it leads to the deeper question(s).

Patrecia Bartlett (Patty B, Trish) was a serious student of epistemology.²⁵ She was particularly fascinated by how people's mental functioning had been twisted and turned by Edward Bernays' modern technology of mind control in conjunction—over the past 60 years—with what Professor Neil Postman referred to as TV Nation.

Those were the two primary drivers, as she saw it.

They were documented brilliantly in the watershed video *Rule from the Shadows* (regarding Bernays' work and its derivatives) and Mr. Postman's 1985 book, *Amusing Ourselves to Death* (documenting what Marshall McLuhan referred to as people submerging themselves to 'the Process:')

²⁴ Allopathic medicine is basically interventionist medicine, drugs and surgery, the predominate mainstream practice protected by the American Medical Association (AMA) cartel. Naturopathic or homeopathic medicine is noninterventionist and aims to help the body use its own natural systems to sustain health.

²⁵ Branch of philosophy devoted to how we know things.

*"The new media are not ways of relating us to the old world; they **are** the real world and they reshape what remains of the old world at will... In television, images are projected at you. You are the screen. The images wrap around you. You are the vanishing point... **The whole tendency of modern communication... is towards participation in a process, rather than apprehension of concepts.**" [emphasis the author's]*

Trish knew Chance as the author of the imminent *Truman Prophecy*—hence, the Prophet—and thus the organizer of some major tools to fulfill that prophecy. Indeed, she had morphed into something of a muse for him... helpful to his creative work in the early going of doubts and misgivings.

She also knew about the Threat Matrix (p. 24) and the Toto Worldwide organization, how he was laying out Toto along lines of neutralizing each of these Threats—using Chance's own 9/11 Toto Affiliate/Chapter as a template for each of the Totos. Chance had laid out seven Toto 'Curtains' and originally imagined this Curtain to be focused on the high-crime assault of vaccines.

She placed a call to him:

"This is Chance," he answered

"Chance, Trish. We need to talk about the 'vaccine' Curtain."

"All right, let's."

"Chance, you know I've been with you from the beginning and helped with your early forming of the Prophecy and ideas for fulfillment. Well, this Healthy Bodies Toto Affiliate is a special breed o' cat."

"Why's that, Trish?"

"Think about the catalyst(s) of your concept for the Prophecy and the book: chiefly, the *Thrive* video—which told you we're on the track to success—and the *Rule from the Shadows* video that made it clear what we were up against.

"That *Shadows* video also relates to the work of Neil Postman showing the rise of TV as *the* dominant mind control tool. The McLuhan quote—which I happened to pick up from a Jon Rappoport column—gave me an epiphany."

"Yes, you shared that with me," said Chance.

10 EASY PIECES – VACCINE NATION

Do you know...

- 1) No one has shown the body needs a vaccination to empower immune system for later invasion of germs?
- 2) No one has shown that bulking up antibodies via vaccination provides successful immune system response?
- 3) No need for vaccination preparation or ‘rehearsal’ to defeat real attacks has been established?
- 4) No one has shown ‘herd immunity’ to exist, that the vaccinated have any effect on the unvaccinated or vice versa?
- 5) No one has shown that diseases were prevented or cured by vaccination—not by other factors?
- 6) No controlled, independent scientific study has demonstrated the safety or effectiveness of any vaccine?
- 7) Poisons in themselves (mercury, formaldehyde, aluminum, etc.) are not shown to be safe in vaccines?
- 8) Risks stated on printed warning sheets in vaccine boxes are often greater than risks of diseases vaccinated against?
- 9) High officials at CDC concealed study results that show a strong causal link between vaccination and autism?
- 10) By federal statute, pharma companies cannot be held legally liable for damages caused by vaccines?

Chance and Trish agreed to be back in touch in the early 2016 timeframe on founding and building the Healthy Bodies Toto Affiliate/Chapter #1. As the *Prophecy* book got promoted and, in particular, as Chance worked his way through founding the 9/11 Toto, this critical vaccine salient would be able to lunch off those resources and find supporters.

CURTAIN 7: 'BOTTING'²⁷ JUNIOR

Independent study, community service, adventures in experience, large doses of privacy and solitude, a thousand different apprenticeships, the one-day variety or longer: these are all powerful, cheap and effective ways to start a real reform of schooling. — John Taylor Gatto

4th Quarter 2015

With a reluctance bred of long familiarity, yet firmly, Troy Barlow came on board. He realized that TV and compulsory state schooling were the 1-2 sacred-cow PUNCH designed by the Men of the Power Sickness to knock out the last hopes of Independent humanity.

Troy, standing on the shoulders of giants of reform John Taylor Gatto and George 'Longwalker' Meegan, saw that the days of forced factory schooling for 'the masses' were coming to an end. Or... if not, the human race surely *would*.

Barlow—what most people called him—also had the insider knowledge of American so-called public education, here in the Lansing area where he had been high school physics and chemistry teacher, then principal, then district board member, finally being kicked upstairs to administration at the Michigan Department of Education (MDE).

Each position opening his eyes successively more.

The thing that struck you—even as a longtime compulsory schooling advocate-apologist—was the impenetrable bureaucracy of the beast. According to budget numbers you can find on the Web, the State of Michigan budgets about \$12 billion for K-12 schools and another \$0.5 billion to higher education—which numbers include the administrative costs incurred at Lansing MDE headquarters.

²⁷ Meaning turning into a 'bot,' an Internet Age term for an entity that performs a special automated function in cyberspace. Also simply short for robot.

All Troy could say was good luck in trying to find out exactly where all these \$billions actually go, to whom and for what. It's all shrouded in mazes and mystery.

He could see it first hand all along his career path, initially as a physics and chemistry teacher. It was his experience that people who became government school teachers—say, as opposed to private school, home school, or even Montessori School teachers—found the regimentation comforting: Lesson plans, facilities, class lectures, homework, scheduled breaks, even sports were all pretty much decided for you on high and filtered down without deviation.

To be candid, Troy, himself, found the regimentation soothing... heck, it cut down on real work, all you needed to do was follow a script. At the same time, despite the general tendency to take the easy way out, he often liked to branch off into his own line of thinking.

Prompted in the classroom, typically, by someone asking a stimulating or topical question that was off script. As in the movie *Pleasantville*, where someone might pipe up:

"What's at the end of Main Street?"

"Why do mom and dad sleep in separate beds?"

...typically, by someone asking a stimulating or topical question that was off script. As in the movie Pleasantville, where someone might pipe up:

- "What's at the end of Main Street?"
- "Why do mom and dad sleep in separate beds?"

The material for physics and chemistry tended to be fully orthodoxed in stone by now. Funny, though, how new ideas still were always cropping up challenging old paradigms, such as the concepts of Free Energy or crop circles and more evidence of other intelligent beings (OIBs).

... or in formal medicine the exposure of the AMA cartel and

suppressed cures for cancer and infectious disease... or the cartel's push for mandatory vaccination, despite overwhelming evidence of damage and ineffectiveness... or benefits of cannabis as pain reliever and cancer stopper. Etc., etc.

What Troy noticed, as he did his own independent research on the Web and alternative science sites, is virtually all the questions of standard conventional views bore directly on the issue of psychological independence.

INTERLODE: "SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS ARE ZOMBIES." [!]

In the peak years of the Ayn Rand movement—when her then intellectual heir Nathaniel Branden was in good graces and writing for *The Objectivist* newsletter—he came up with a concept 'social metaphysics.' Chance remembers the detailed definition to this day:

social metaphysics: the psychological syndrome where an individual holds the consciousnesses of other men, NOT objective reality as his ultimate psycho-epistemological frame of reference.

Informal *zombie* = automaton, acting on orders from external forces. IOW, social metaphysician... run by the consciousnesses of authoritarian others.

The social reality most of us have grown up is driven by conformity... to what our parents, teachers, ministers, media (esp. TV) tell us is true. It's on a visceral level; we're conditioned with images to respond emotionally in ways that the pathocracy dictates. As the pioneer of modern mind control technology put it:

"The conscious and intelligent manipulation of the organized habits and opinions of the masses is an important element in democratic society. Those who manipulate this unseen mechanism of society constitute an invisible government, which is the true ruling power of our country." — Edward J. Bernays, *Propaganda* (1928)

[Note that the book uses the term/concept 'neurarchy' to denote those 'who manipulate this unseen mechanism.'] Further, because what the masses have been conditioned to believe is so base and *emotional*, they react violently vs. any individual person who brings factual evidence, conceptual argument, or logic to question their high-class zombie image/feeling response syndrome.

"How DARE YOU question <insert any of ~50 official story perceptions>?!"

"YOU are disgusting, always going off on tangents, a conspiracy whacko! YOU must be insane! YOU are evil and a terrorist sympathizer! YOU are a danger to America and must be put away, drugged into submission, silenced!"

Why? Because YOU doubt their bundles of approved perception (APBs).

Unstated is the premise that mainstream media conveys actual news.

Further, TV has changed our mental world fundamentally. Per McLuhan:

The whole tendency of modern communication [TV]... is towards participation in a process, rather than apprehension of concepts.

Chance saw, particularly when the *Thrive* video came along in 2011, that Independent human consciousnesses in the spiritual (also rigorously conceptual) truth and justice movements were turning the tide against consensus-reality trance-infecting mind control. Even though disturbingly large numbers of our respectable peer zombies continued to be stuck in Big Brother Media APBs.

The Solomon Asch conformity experiments of 1951 gave Chance an epiphany: They showed that many test subjects would assert obvious lies if confederate stooge test subjects did .AND. subsequent research revealed that the test subjects' actual perceptions *actually changed* to fit the lie. Leading to the insight:

If social metaphysics alters perceptions in order to conform, it can be applied—as enhanced by the Prophecy—to render most 'zombies' into Independents.

[!] Not to be taken literally. Zombie reads better than social metaphysician.

PRUSSIA'S VICTORY AND THE END OF THINKING

By the 1800s educational authority had in some places seeped to the People. Well, not really the People, but anyway at least those who used (actually high-jacked) the People's name, namely the various forming bureaucracies of the time. The teaching 'profession' counts as its roots Paris's *Ecole Normale*, 1794. It was reserved for men, of course. Modern schooling as we know it goes back to 1819 *exactly* and owes its birth in the modern form to Prussia's latest military defeat.

After its debacle at the Battle of Jena (1806) the Prussian royalty came to the conclusion that in order to start winning wars again it must get "back to basics." (Heard that expression anywhere before?) The then king, Frederick the Great—also (helpfully) known as *Grave Digger*—knew precisely how they were going to deal with this: in a word, schooling. (Categorized by Kagan as 'splendid educational system,' *Origins of War*.) The purpose, the goal, was brazenly stated in 1819 and in these graceful terms:

- 1) Obedient soldiers to the army
- 2) Obedient workers to the mines
- 3) Well subordinated civil servants to the government
- 4) Well subordinated civil servants to industry
- 5) Citizens who (all) thought alike on (all) major issues

"When is the last time you spent time with people who are exactly as you are?" So there it is, School. We can thank again Prussia for this borrowed technique.

Importantly, this Germanic way of education reached the USA via new fangled German educated Ph.D.s, such as G. Stanley Hall and even the famous John Dewey—though I understand Dewey believed in real democracy as a way of life. These cohorts, anyway, carried the seeds of the above into Great Democracy USA, resulting in a massive piece of social engineering. For example, during the early part of the 19th century, some Massachusetts mill owners set up schools for themselves with these stated goals:

- the teaching of 'literacy'
- the teaching of 'obedience'

All the better of course to produce the docile factory fodder, then needed for the burgeoning industrialization of the region.

Laying out the foundations of social control of the masses—the molding of minds into one common framework of perception, willing to march to the tune of the Fatherland.

10 EASY PIECES – ROTTING BRAINS, PRUSSIAN STYLE

Do you know...

[Drawn mostly from a presentation³⁰ of John Taylor Gatto—NY City Teacher of the Year and NY State Teacher of the Year, author of *The Underground History of American Education*.]

1) We live in a time of great school crisis?

Our children rank at the bottom of nineteen industrial nations in reading, writing and arithmetic. At the very bottom.

2) Our form of compulsory schooling is an invention of the state of Massachusetts around 1850?

It was resisted - sometimes with guns - by an estimated eighty per cent of the Massachusetts population. The last outpost was in Barnstable on Cape Cod not surrendering its children until the 1880s when the area was seized by the state's military and children marched to school under guard.

3) Before compulsory education the state literacy rate was 98%?

After compulsory education the figure never again reached above 91% (where it stood in 1990).

4) The homeschooling movement has quietly grown to a size where 1,500,000 young people (~2 million today) are being educated entirely by their own parents in community?

... the education press reported the amazing news that children schooled at home seem to be five or even ten years ahead of their formally trained peers in their ability to think.

5) Schools were designed by Horace Mann and some other men to be means for scientific management of a mass population?

Schools are intended to produce through the application of formulae, formulaic human beings whose behavior can be predicted and controlled.

6) Although teachers do care and do work very hard, the institution is psychopathic?

It has no conscience. It rings a bell and the young man in the middle of writing a poem must close his notebook and move to different cell where he must memorize that man and monkeys derive from a common ancestor.

Page I of ii

³⁰ Gatto accepting the NY City Teacher of the Year Award on January 31, 1990.

7) Well-schooled people are irrelevant?

They can sell film and razor blades, push paper and talk on the telephones, or sit mindlessly before a flickering computer terminal but as human beings they are useless. Useless to others and useless to themselves.

8) The daily misery around us is in large measure caused by the fact that we force children to grow up absurd?

Any reform in schooling has to deal with its absurdities:

- a) **It is absurd and anti-life to be part of a system that compels you to sit in confinement with people of exactly the same age and social class?**— That system effectively cuts you off from the immense diversity of life and the synergy of variety, indeed it cuts you off from your own part and future, scaling you to a continuous present much the same way television does.
- b) **It is absurd and anti-life to be part of a system that compels you to listen to a stranger reading poetry when you want to learn to construct buildings?** —...or to sit with a stranger discussing the construction of buildings when you want to read poetry.
- c) **It is absurd and anti-life to move from cell to cell at the sound of a gong for every day of your natural youth in an institution that allows you no privacy?**— ...and even follows you into the sanctuary of your home demanding that you do its 'homework.'

9) Two institutions at present control our children's lives - television and schooling, in that order?

Both of these reduce the real world of wisdom, fortitude, temperance, and justice to a neverending, nonstop abstraction.

In centuries past the time of a child and adolescent would be occupied in real work, real charity, real adventures, and the realistic search for mentors who might teach what they really wanted to learn. A great deal of time was spent in community pursuits, practicing affection, meeting and studying every level of the community, learning how to make a home, and dozens of other tasks necessary to become a whole man or woman.

10) Children attend school 30 hours a week, use about 6 hours getting ready, going and coming home, and spend an average of 7 hours a week in homework, a total of 45 hours + 55 hours watching TV (out of 112 waking hours)?

During that time, they are under constant surveillance, have no private time or private space, and are disciplined if they try to assert individuality in the use of time or space. That leaves 12 hours (9 if you allow for meals) a week out of which to create a unique consciousness.

PART III: DOROTHY 2016

THE SCARECROW'S BRAIN

General, I'm a civilian, I outrank you. — Jim Rockford

1st Quarter 2016

Ultra Department of Homeland Security Headquarters (UHS), Bethesda, MD. As the head of the People's subsection under the Institution section of the Citizens' branch of the vaunted Civilian division of the top-secret spinoff of the publicly known DHS, Analyst Smith arrived at her office, she noted the color-coded threat flag for her issue had changed from Green (Ain't Never Gon' Happen) to Blue (Once in a < > Moon). Yikes! This could be the big one!

Analyst (Ana)—she had officially changed her name from Allyson—hit the deck running, adopting the FARN (forthright action right-now) mode:

"Johnson, get in here!" she screamed into the intercom.

Chief of staff, Everett Johnson, responsible for all facets of day-to-day operation of the \$15-million-per-year, 85-person department, sauntered in.

"Yes'm, 'sup?"

"Johnson, I've told you a million times, I like my Caramel Machiatto latte with a *TRIPLE*-shot of espresso, *WHOLE* milk, and dark amber Mexican agave, not the vanilla syrup. **AND THE 20 OZ. 'VENTI' SIZE, YOU KNUCKLEHEAD! NOT 'GRANDE!'** Now go back down there and **COME BACK WITH WHAT I WANT.**"

"Johnson, I've told you a million times, I like my Caramel Machiatto latte with a TRIPLE-shot of espresso, WHOLE milk, and dark amber Mexican agave, not the vanilla syrup...."

"Yes'm."

Before he left, Ana, in a calmer vein, confided: "Then we need to sit down and do some major resource planning. Look at the flag pole (pointing to the corner of her desk). Blue. Looks like we've been given the go ahead."

Ana Smith's story of ascent into the upper echelons of middle management of the bowels of the modern American super-state was an exceptional one. Born from an unintended

pregnancy (just before The Pill became widely available) into a Midwest Ozzie and Harriet family, she felt she always got the short end of the stick: 'Ricky' and 'David' received the priority attention from the parental units.

Not that the boys, roughly a decade her senior, were mean or *demeaning* to her, in fact quite the contrary... or that Mom and Dad didn't go out of the way to make her feel special and welcome. Ana had to admit, looking back, that Dad and the boys were exemplary in trying to make her feel like a bona fide member of the team.

And Mama Bear practically set herself on fire with grass statues of the Buddha to assuage the guilt of holding a feeling inside (that all members of the family held as well) that family life would, in fact, have been happier without #3.

Growing up was hell... for everyone else, too.

*Growing up was
hell... for everyone
else, too.*

Juvenile delinquent with smalltown Lolita syndrome. Found Jesus. Manic-depressive. Drawn to law enforcement and the military. Drug dependent (mainly psych meds and caffeine). Army stint. Decent IQ with artistic bent. Occasional hyperactive volunteer in charitable causes. Married lots. Children, yes, purportedly. Cyclically bat s**t delusional.

Then 9/11/2001.

The Department of Homeland Security. Yes!

The secret-squirrel ultra DHS (UHS). Double-dog you betcha!

[Government Secret Squirrel work saved Allyson from a life of going through the motions of a Loretta Lynn country song, in Topeka. She was sooo happy to finally hook up with a solid government job, especially one that channeled her Biblical hatred for anyone who ever disrespected or, worse, tried to ignore her.]

Seeing the towers fall accompanied by images of all those raghead infidels rekindled her faith in the Almighty and Our Christian Nation über alles. It surely wasn't too late for destiny to reach out and tap Allyson Smith on the shoulder, hand her a .45 and a waterboard, and sic her on some cowering, Allah-worshipping sand negro in a cage. Youthful idealism!

Would she ever get the chance?

Everett returned with Ana's exoto-caffeine hit and asked whether she still wanted to discuss the threat flag. She seized

From that point, a floodgate of testimony from witnesses and suspects solidified several conclusions, including:

FINDINGS OF CA FED GRAND JURY ON GEOENGINEERING

- The history of the practice of large-scale aerosol intervention began covertly under government auspices in the 1960s.
- The assault is carried out mainly via chemical aerosols sprayed into the atmosphere by military and commercial planes.
- The levels of these chemicals have been increasing in the environment, esp. dangerously high levels of aluminum, arsenic, and barium.
- Programs for aerial spraying viruses have been planned and tested by the Department of Defense including aerosolized thought-control vaccines.
- Government creates plausible deniability to abdicate responsibility for covert activity that violates First Principles' liberties/lives.
- Worldwide cancer rates climb and outdoor air pollution is recognized as a primary cause by the World Health Organization.
- Several confess to chemtrail-equipment by gutting aircraft and refitting them with elaborate spraying machinery, extremely hazardous materials.
- Chemical aerosols themselves (not CO2) are chiefly responsible for global warming and reduced humidity in affected nations.
- Monsanto: create arid conditions for GM aluminum-and-drought-resistant crops for control over global food supply.
- Atmosphere is being weaponized: for eugenics, to keep the global population under control through sickness and disease.
- Health experts: chemtrails exacerbate mental health issues and physical ailments including heart disease, COPD, and asthma.
- Re: electromagnetic antenna array project in Alaska (HAARP)⁴⁶— world's largest antenna array. Documents state that HAARP: manipulates and disturbs human mental processes via pulsed radio-frequency radiation over large geographical areas. creates electromagnetic pulse effects similar to atmospheric thermonuclear devices.

⁴⁶ Joint effort of The US Navy, the Air Force, the ARCO oil company, Raytheon and the University of Alaska. It's an "ionospheric heater" that can focus 3.6 billion watts of radio-frequency energy into a single area of the atmosphere.

THE TIN MAN'S HEART (SNOWDEN-MANNING)

"All through history, the way of truth and love has always won. There have always been tyrants and murderers and for a time they seem invincible, but in the end they always fail." Always. — Mahatma Gandhi

1st Quarter 2016

Home of Postman 2, Sterling Heights, Michigan. Trish turned off her TV in disgust. The 2016 presidential candidates snorted and pawed in the early forums leading into Primary Season.

She seldom watched mainstream anymore, but succumbed today in a moment of weakness: "Maybe this *one time* a ray of light will slip out between the dogs and ponies."

Fat chance. The Fog Machine doesn't do light:

"Candidate W, what about blanket NSA spying?"

"X, vaccine dangers?"

"Y, killing people with drones?"

"Z, why is Doreen Hendrickson in jail?"

Dream on, sister.

No questions on any high-crime of the *Threat Matrix*.

And what about liberty in general?

Rand Paul once showed hope with a filibuster on drones and comments against NSA blanket surveillance. That's about it. Until Planned Parenthood became his core issue.

Donald Trump, despite his flamboyant non-PC behavior, wouldn't know the Freedom Philosophy from Mother Goose.

Donald Trump, despite his flamboyant non-PC behavior, wouldn't know the Freedom Philosophy from Mother Goose.

Speaking of Ron Paul and the Freedom Philosophy now, Patty remembers hearing the good doctor address a cheering student crowd of several thousand at Michigan State during the 2012 primary. The *only* high-crime assault of the NWO that Dr. Ron identified was number 1 on the list: the Fed.

The best the Republican Party could do then—in the person of this quixotic liberty candidate—was to identify *one* high-crime assault. Yet, Ron Paul never identified the Fed as a *criminal* conspiracy of evil, thieving, murderous men, rather as an innocent error of knowledge, for want of the ruling class learning the Freedom Philosophy.

But, hey, it's something.

Now, today, with Son of Ron, we don't even have that.

For Rand and the Clueless Remainder of 2016 Major-Party presidential candidates the Threat Matrix is an illusion, the New World Order is an illusion, the ruling class Men of the Power Sickness are illusions. Nothing to see here. Nothing to talk about there.

[Elections are merely show-business contrived persons vying for control over some minor operation of the global Death Star; nothing that remotely questions or threatens the plans for full-spectrum dominance by the Empire ever surfaces. It's all just a puppet show for the Blue Pillers.]

Nor does Rand want to bring up the Fed or, more pertinent, the insidious banking cartel that runs our economy and aims to own us all... down to the microchip up the ol' wazoo. Thus seeing grounds for a slave revolt, Trish appreciates the constructive vision of one artist/scientist/social critic Miles Mathis articulated in his Update of May 1, 2011 (milesw-mathis.com):

"Get ready for a national strike. A lot of this stuff won't end until we end it. The system is fatally corrupt and is going to have to be shut down and restarted, just like your computer when it freezes.

"The Federal Reserve is going to have to be ended and the banks are going to have to be heavily regulated. Same for Wall Street. They have you afraid of a market crash, but that is what we need. The thing is, we need to be in charge of the crash, not the bankers. If they are in charge of it, they take our money. If we are in charge of it, we take their money (or we take our money back from them).

"They have you believing that all this debt is real, even though it has been proven to be manufactured. That is, they have you believing that poor people still owe more money to rich people! They have you believing that taxpayers need to pay off all this debt, but taxpayers are poor and those who loaned the money (or stole it) are rich. How does that make sense?

"No, the debt should actually be reversed. These banks and corporations and other institutions should be gutted, their assets seized along with the assets of the billionaires, their hidden assets found, and all this money should be returned, as theft and graft. If China needs to be paid back, let Goldman Sachs pay them back. Goldman Sachs has more assets than most countries, assets which they stole.

"They have you thinking that this would be bad, since they have convinced you that these big corporations actually do something that needs to be done. They don't. These banks and financial institutions and insurance companies and investment companies and other Wall Street entities don't actually provide any services or products. They exist solely to siphon off money.

"The best thing we could do is shut them all down. We then won't have less money in the real markets, we will have more, since we won't have lost all the money they are currently stealing.

Miles showing the can-do spirit that made America great. Definitely NOT ready for primetime presidential forums.

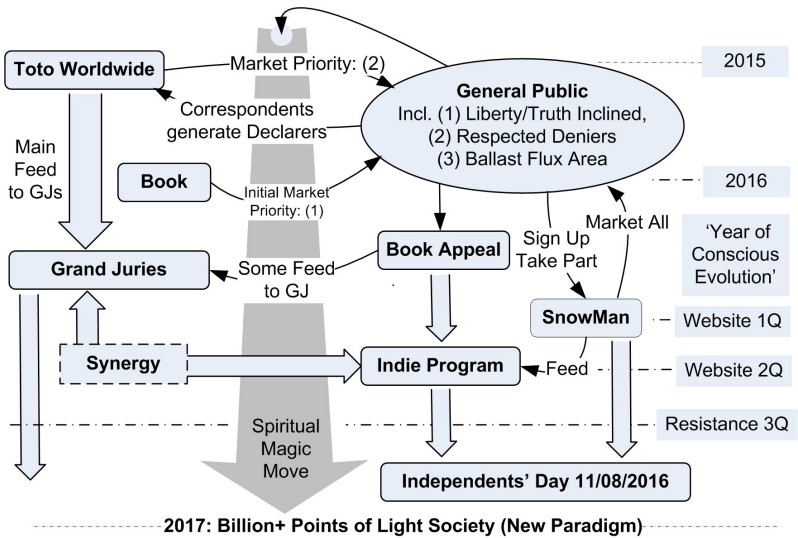
"These banks and corporations and other institutions should be gutted, their assets seized along with the assets of the billionaires, their hidden assets found, and all this money should be returned, as theft and graft."

THE SNOWDEN-MANNING 10-POINT PROGRAM

1. **Expose federal crimes**—Proceed to clean house by full exposure and disclosure of government-official felony crimes. Revealing government crimes is not a crime.
2. **Indict federal criminals:** Fully empowered grand juries shall be restored to investigate and indict criminal activity by government officials and associates.
3. **Restore the innocent:** No one who has *not* aggressed upon another person shall be prosecuted, convicted, or imprisoned by government.
4. **Hard stop Big Brother:** Immediately deactivate and defund the DHS, NSA, CIA, TSA; repeal the Patriot Act and indefinite detention of the NDAA, try all officials (for high treason) who enacted such unconstitutional scourges.
5. **Shut down the Empire:** Reduce military spending 50%/yr. for 10 yrs.; destroy weapons of mass destruction (in coordination with potential threat states), starting with the US's; demilitarize/defederalize US law enforcement; strictly adhere to *posse comitatus*.
6. **Enforce the Constitution:** Prosecute (those committing) unconstitutional executive orders, due process violations, civil forfeiture, war crimes, illegal surveillance, drone strikes on civilians, mass imprisonment, and mass murder. (Etc.)
7. **End high-crime assaults:** Urgently bring before empowered grand juries all parties to suspected high-crime assaults: toxic skies, GMOs, forced medicine, 'smart' meters, 9/11 and other false-flags, staged massacres, etc.
8. **Defund tyranny:** Per uncontested federal law, nonprivileged direct earnings are *not* income. Stop paying tax on them, NOW! Read *Cracking the Code: The fascinating truth about taxation in America* and quit handing to Leviathan the hammer forging your chains.
9. **Revive honest living:** End monopoly central banks and assess owners for reparations; release wealth-generating bonanza of productive humanity from cartel chokehold; withdraw state privilege from corporations worldwide.
10. **Apply First Principles:** Per the Declaration of Independence, rights are accorded by Nature; valid governments require voluntary consent. We the people may nonaggressively opt out of rogue states, individually or *en masse*.

had prepared a pamphlet and a presentation this time, and after pleasantries, took the floor.

“Hello, everyone. Let me start by congratulating everyone here for seeing the big picture of the Prophecy and being willing to act in its fulfillment. The key task we have now is integration,” Chance referred to the following dataflow diagram.



“At the risk of scaring off some readers, I’m including this diagram in the book for the benefit of those whose support for a cause requires awareness of the Big Picture. [And for engineering geeks like me who insist on knowing the nuts and bolts of things.]

“Let’s not get wrapped up in the details, but let’s do try to use the flow chart to manage our efforts. The most important thing to keep in mind, for ANYTHING in 2016, is a) this is *the* Year of Conscious Evolution and b) **the Spiritual Magic Move is proving to be the prime driver of the Prophecy.**

“All the Prophecy Fulfillers—that would be you in this room and anyone participating in one of the three major ‘Dorothy’ projects, whether in a line role or staff role—just keep on truckin’, following your authentic swings, but also constantly be ‘selling’ the message of Independent consciousness. [Chance pointed to a table on an easel showing success indicators for the Prophecy.]

INTERLODE: THE TURNING OF ANALYST SMITH

What she didn't tell Mr. Sally was that she had reached a personal breaking point with this Homeland Security business. Ana had come on board in 2012 with a mixture of hero-worship and strange affection for the then-secretary of DHS, Janet Napolitano. They were close to the same age.

Ana identified with Nappy's pluck, becoming attorney general (top state law enforcement *henchperson*) then governor (top state mob *boss*) of Arizona and inserting herself as she did, at the highest level, into the male-dominated world of America (.AND. for chrissakes, Israel!)-Über-Alles state security. Lord knows the Divine Ms. N. didn't get to the top of her profession of beating peons into submission by sleeping her way there. Moreover, Ana deeply admired Janet for standing tall against those ugly rumors of same-sex orientation.

Janet's dictum: "If I'm Gay Big Sister, make the most of it!"

Ana also warmed to Janet's statements that anyone who criticized or made fun of the Department should be subject to prosecution for, well, "aiding and abetting terrorism," as Ana recalled. [Though as far as Ana could determine, no statute for such a crime was ever forthcoming.]

Ana—after a lifetime of being diminished by anyone who got too close to her—so identified with what heroine Janet had likewise appeared to have gone thru. Ana even had met Janet—be still, my heart—once, at a state dinner, with all the high muckety-mucks moving around ... "she had me at hello..." or was that jello?

But enough romantic reverie...

This whole business emerging from the Truman Prophecy had caused Ana to reevaluate her life. For one thing, that doggone Spiritual Magic Move the Prophet had thrown in there—probably at the last minute—had tempted Ana into a trial. She applied the five steps of SM2 one night a month ago when she was having trouble sleeping. Bingo. She found her Deep Quiet, the Joyous Stillness, stayed there for a transcendent eternity of a few minutes, then fell into the most restoring sleep she'd ever experienced.

"Whoa! I don't know what this guy is selling, but I'm buying!" she felt.

One thing led to another, more magic move sessions. She started breathing better, her health improved, she lost weight, she even stopped going into convulsions when Everett forgot her triple-lattes in the morning. Instead of 'Monkey Brain from the Dark Side' controlling 'her,' 'she' was learning to *wag* her mind. And the more she came in charge, she saw in a heartbeat that the Prophecy was right and needed to be fulfilled. Whoops!

Like a 1980s Russian gymnast in Times Square, Ana was going to defect.

The icing on the cake for her decision came her encounters with Balph Bu-
fort, Harry Sally, Trenton Farquardt, and the others. Psychos and Sleazos and Bears, OH MY. These guys were certifiable! And the Janet Napolitanos and Analyst Smiths of the world were merely polite-society enablers and conduits to a Medieval nightmare—unfolding: a multidominational hell of concentration camps, torture chambers, and mainstream Newspeak 24/7.

Ana would covertly use her position to aid the Independents' cause.

THE LION'S COURAGE: INDEPENDENTS' STAND

"Michael, we don't have a lot of time on this earth! We weren't meant to spend it this way. Human beings were not meant to sit in little cubicles staring at computer screens all day, filling out useless forms and listening to eight different bosses drone on about mission statements." — Peter Gibbons, Office Space (1999)

1st Quarter 2016

Foundations, Sterling Heights, Michigan. Chance, in developing the Prophecy, had done the spade work for the self-identification and rise of the Independents as a distinct phenomenon of its own. The Rise of the Independents, or the Independents' Movement (IM), was to be the *coup de grace* of 'Dorothying up' against the Big Bad Brotheresque wizards of the Old World Order. A knockout punch.

Early on he had written the major documents or document templates for the Independent creed and affirmation, declaration, oath, and, finally, the affidavit of self-governance. And he was happy with what he'd written. At the same time, he knew that as *political* as the Independents' Movement by necessity *was*, that there were psychological, even spiritual, underpinnings to each individual's decision to go 'I'.

And for that type of knowledge he relied on Trish Bartlett—Postman #2—to keep him grounded... and to improve prospects of success for the whole Prophecy. He called her:

"Trish, Chance, how are you," he greeted. "We're still not on encrypted calls, but I don't think it matters for what we need to discuss."

"Hi, Hi," she said. "No problem. I'm glad you called."

"What it is," he continued, "is I want to make sure that we leave no stone unturned in fulfilling the Prophecy. Touch all the bases, all the other clichés. For example, I *know* that the average truth and liberty activist will be intrigued with a Declaration of Independents... and may sign up. But we have to sell truth, justice, and liberty to a much broader audience."

"In other words, what does the IM have to stir the passions, to make the sale, bring large numbers on board?" Trish posed.

"Exactly."

"Well, Chance, I've been thinking about that since we first got together to discuss the general ideas," Trish went on. "You have the basic understanding in your Toto Foundation Prospectus, which of course, very few read."

Chance replied, "Yes, predictably, 'that's a fact, Jack.' I mainly wrote the prospectus to straighten out the logic in my own head."

"In other places, you've mentioned the Gravity Golf analog to spiritual release and effective, successful action," she said, making the connection. "Tonight, let's go through the marketing scenario from the foundations."

"You bet," Chance came back, enthusiastically.

"Okay, using information you've already uncovered, i.e. *your* playbook, let me take the ball here, as quarterback, and you play wide receiver going deep. Just run the route, keep your eyes on me, and we'll produce the game-winning drive:"

TRISH'S 'PASS': INDEPENDENTS' MARKETING APPROACH

"Let's consider the big picture you've laid out using the metaphors of *The Truman Show*, and then the key scene in the *Wizard of Oz* where Toto reveals the truth, Dorothy reads the riot act to the Wizard, and they all reach their destination.

"A lot of people will get that sequence as symbolic of what we need to do to move toward a free society of individuals. It makes a good parable for talking to the intellectual class, persons who have some concern about public affairs and consider themselves liberal or conservative or, even, libertarian. But they're not inclined to look at the truth outside of their customary authorities.

"The question is:

- a) how many persons truly care about public affairs,
- b) of those, how many will not look away from facts that challenge their authorities, and
- c) of those, how many will see the truth and validity of your prescription.

"So that's the Toto, Dorothy, Kansas *political* metaphor.

INTERLODE: THE 'ORACLE' DAVID LEE AND GRAVITY GOLF

The Prophet Chance (mis)spent several years in the pursuit of good golf, a game which he did not take up until his early 40s. He read dozens of books, watched an equal number of videos, and took perhaps a dozen lessons. It wasn't until nearing 65 that he ran into David Lee's *Gravity Golf* book and video. [1]

... and the seas parted.

Well, not quite. But by learning to strike the golf ball with his whole body mass in effortless rotation versus with only the arms and shoulders straitjacketed by muscular force, Chance's 18-hole game went from the mid 90s to the low 80s—or about par and a half. With a lot more joy and no back pain, too.

General message of Gravity Golf to the golf world: With a properly executed (Gravity) golf swing, no effort is dissipated extraneously and no force is applied from one's hands, arms, and shoulders into one's core body—which disrupts a necessarily precise swing plane. You learn to strike the ball effortlessly with your body mass rather than violently and inconsistently with your upper body and extremities. Result: nearly anyone can play ~par golf, enjoying the game immensely.



Thus Gravity Golf becomes the manifestation of 'effortless power.'

And its parallels to the successful fulfillment of any complex action—especially the goal of a society without coercion—dawned on Chance. He saw that many libertarians took on the cause 'from their heads' (analogous to applying force into one's body) rather than enable channeling of a 'higher power.'

From David Lee:

"I suddenly realized that instead of me hitting the golf ball, my body had become simply a vehicle for a more powerful mechanism."

Gravity Golf's more powerful mechanism is gravity, while the general human activity's more powerful mechanism is the 'higher power.' Coming to an understanding of what that is occupied Chance's days for some time, and in fact led to the writing his nondenominational Spiritual Magic Move (p. 17). From golf, and the movie, *The Legend of Bagger Vance*, Bagger talks about Authentic Swing:

"[You] can't see that flag as some dragon you got to slay... You got to look with soft eyes... See the place where the tides and the seasons and the turnin' of the Earth, all come together... where everything that is, becomes one... You got to seek that place with your soul Junuh..."

Thus, David Lee became the oracle figure for Chance's Prophecy, and his teachings the ultimate analog—especially for liberty activists (and golfers ☺)—to first find one's own authentic swing, one's unique truth and peace, then naturally share that peace with the world. Changing the world from the inside out.

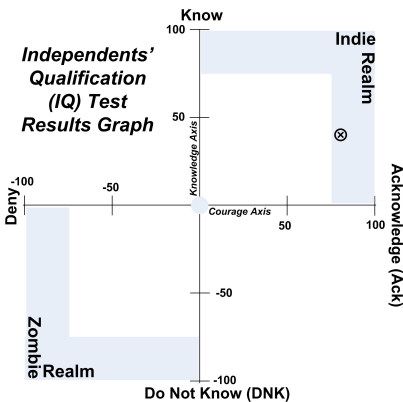
[1] <http://gravitygolf.com>. (Note: Just for the golfers out there, you also need to view *AJ Reveals the Truth about Golf*, to learn proper use of the club 'tool'.)

INTERLODE: INDEPENDENTS' QUALIFICATION (IQ) TEST

WORLD'S SMALLEST QUIZ OF WHETHER ONE THINKS FOR ONESELF

The Independents' Movement leadership has come up with a dual-axis chart that measures one's alignment with Independent psychology. Start at the zero point in the middle of the chart and proceed either positively (-> Indie) or negatively (-> Zombie). Some initial questions whose correct answers are all Yes:

Question: Do you know:	Know (+10)	DNK (-10)	Ack (+10)	Deny (-10)
1) Fed income tax applies solely to earnings based on federal privilege?	10		10	
2) WTC 7 (not struck by plane) fully demolished on 9/11/01 at 5:20 p.m.?	10		10	
3) US defense-lab-weaponized ther-mite explosive residue at WTC?		-10	10	
4) Sandy Hook elementary school was not in operation on 12/14/12?		-10		-10
5) Toxic aerosol spraying of the atmosphere poisons our every breath?	10		10	
6) Protective layers of atmosphere shredded by toxic aerosol clouds?	10		10	
7) Lab animals exposed to GMOs suffer lethal consequences?	10		10	
8) 'Smart' meters endanger human health and illegally surveil persons?	10		10	
9) CDC high officials concealed test data showing vaccine-autism link?		-10	10	
10) Compulsory schooling designed to create soulless obedient drones?	10		10	
Total of adjoining two columns	40		80	



The IQ test determines whether you know or don't know about key facts of reality, then a) if you know whether you are willing to assert or acknowledge the fact or b) if you do not know whether you go further to explicitly deny the fact.

Note that to Ack a fact simply means you wish to have any criminal activity investigated and indicted by a citizens' grand jury without government interference. The results above are just a sample. The full implementation of the IQ test will be shown on the companion handbook to

The Truman Prophecy... and on the SocietyofIndependents.org Website.

'Sacred' Independent Testament

Daily affirmation integrates well with the Spiritual Magic Move (p. 17) devised by Chance and accompanying the description of the Prophecy in Part I. It's all about winning from the inside out: full consciousness and effortless power are the keys to the New Paradigm.

CODE OF CONDUCT

Customizable, except that swearing allegiance to the nonaggression principle is a requirement for Society of Independents' (SOIs') registration of the Testament. The thinking is that to have a common, spelled-out set of best-practices guidelines to encourage self-realization and ongoing recruitment of Independent souls. Here's the boilerplate drawn from the Prophet's files:

As an Independent human being, I, <name>, shall:

- 1) Stand firm in adhering to the nonaggression principle, working with others to resist and eliminate initiation of force from society, and bringing those who do commit violations to justice.
- 2) Commit to lifelong learning and love of knowledge, relying on reason and my own independent psychology to inform my judgments of what is true, just, and in concert with liberty.
- 3) Take time to learn and refine civil behavior toward others; practice consideration and compassion toward living beings in general; exercise healthful, benign custody of my environment.
- 4) Care for myself physically, realizing that addictions serve no useful long-term end; work effectively with others to assure humane life in society.
- 5) Nourish individual souls, my own and others, manifesting the highest spiritual qualities of love, courage, and integrity; enjoy life, cultivate a warm, cosmic sense of humor.

At the beginning of the Dorothy phase, many details remain to be pinned down. For one thing, the code of conduct isn't solely for adults, but children, too. Someone will no doubt write a complete 'catechism' for young would-be Independents.

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENTS

The third testament paper is perhaps the central one, the one on which the implied question, 'Independent from what?' depends. The political origins of independence are foremost. It's no accident that the groundwork for a nation-scale free

DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENT, <NAME>

I hereby assert my natural self as an Independent Being who:

accepts no aggression on my person, or initiation of force on any human being, and accepts no violations by other individuals or governments of our First Principle rights to action for:

- o life
- o liberty
- o property
- denies consent to governments that by policy-intent violate us.
- sees that Existing Government(s) claiming legitimacy have, in fact, grossly violated our First Principles by heinous acts such as:
 - o illegal wars of conquest
 - o wrongful imprisonment and torture
 - o massive war crimes on innocent persons abroad
 - o massive civil liberties violations and domestic atrocities
 - o 24/7 blanket illegal surveillance of American citizens
 - o abrogation of every liberty protected by the Constitution
 - o staged false-flag acts of state terror, crises, and massacres
 - o deceptive revenue practices expropriating \$billions unowed
 - o persistent police-state attacks on honest productive persons
 - o wholesale corruption of the criminal justice system
- accordingly, denies consent to these Existing Government(s).
- holds specific individuals and/or government officials accountable for high crimes of violation via:
 - o independent grand juries of peers with full legal authority
 - o informed petit juries of peers to decide guilt, punishment
 - o special regulatory grand juries for public official misconduct
- holds that Existing Government(s) are in violation of contract.
- accordingly, by this document, relieves existing government(s) of all authority, jurisdiction, and control—and may decide to make other arrangements for necessary public services... without aggression.
 - o Further specific terms for 'discharge of obligation' shall be dictated by the undersigned Independent Being's Affidavit of Self-Governance

Existing Government(s) = _____

Signature of Independent _____ Date: _____

These SIT documents are templatized and downloadable (from the SOI site), in Open Office form and pdf, so you can write your own personal authentic swing parts. You may also register your SIT documents on the site.

What follows is a condensed version of Chance's template.

AFFIDAVIT OF SELF-GOVERNANCE AND TRANSITION,
<NAME>

Preamble. This is a notarized statement of terms that Independent Being, Hiram T. Chance (I, Chance), agree to in the process of separation from the existing unconstitutional and illegally occupied United States Government (USG). []

1. Transition Period. The stipulated period of transition to disconnection shall be five (5) years from date of signing. []

2. Legal Context. Explicit consent is required for cooperation with any judicial authority outside Constitutional or common law purview... the default being no consent. []

3. Grand Jury, General. At all levels of existing coercive government structure—federal, state, county, municipal—grand juries, drawn from random selection of registered voters, shall be seated with independent counsel (if desired) and shall assume full authority over officers of the court, and public officials, regarding initiation and conduct of proceedings against criminal individuals or corrupt, criminal public officials. Jurors for any grand jury shall be paid, minimally, the prorated equivalent of the state's governor's salary, plus expenses.

4. Grand Jury, Special. A sitting grand jury may direct a special grand jury to be formed. []

5. Grand Jury, Regulatory. During transition, the people's protection from exercise of arbitrary power shall be a condition of cooperation with any existing USG and state governing bodies' actions or judicial actions. []

Intentional First Principles' violations by authorities are high crimes.

Regulatory grand juries shall be implemented by statute—federally and at state-and-local levels—with jurors sitting as prescribed in Plank 2 for general grand juries, with same compensation.

6. Petit Jury. A trial by jury of bona fide peers is the right of any criminal defendant. All persons brought before trial juries shall have full existing natural rights as specified in the Constitution and legal protections evolved from those rights. []

All trial jurors shall be informed by the judge of their **right to judge facts and law** and to acquit any defendant based on their own judgment and conscience. []

7. Income Tax. During the transition period, I consent to statutory, Constitutional federal taxation. Specifically I shall pay income tax on any earnings that come to me as income, that is, earnings from the exercise of a federal privilege. []

8. State and Municipal Taxes. The state and municipalities will divest themselves of infrastructure during the transition period away from compulsory systems to private-public, voluntary cooperatives. State compulsory schools are anathema to a free people, and I shall not acquiesce to being taxed for them after one year from inception of transition. []

9. Cease and Desist. This plank directs that the federal government immediately cease and desist all high-crime assaults on the people. The following high-crime assaults are specifically enjoined: []

10. Suspend and Abolish. This plank directs that the federal government, within one month, suspend activities, then, within six months, abolish (as a minimum) the following agencies or offices: []

11. Terms. Failure by the USG or any state or municipal governing body to substantially meet the stated performance requirements of this affidavit ends any legal authority claimed over signatory by those bodies. []

12. Universal Nonaggression Protocol (UNP). The UNP is a formal document governing the relationships among individuals and 'voluntary governments,' also known as public service agencies (PSAs). It states that the consenting parties shall abide by the nonaggression principle PSA to PSA, PSA to individual, and individual to individual—with standard legal language identifying more specifically what behavior is accepted or not accepted among all parties. []

Existing Government(s) = _____
Designated New 'Government(s)' or Public Service Assn(s) (if any)

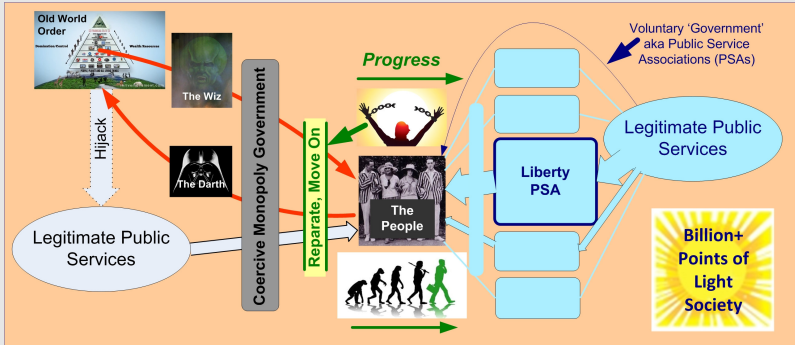
Signature of Independent _____ Date: _____

Special note on Social Programs: *The Affidavit of Self Governance mainly focuses on the high-crime assaults: police state, war, and expropriation acts upon signatories. Yet, government social programs—which usurp private charitable giving, health care, retirement, and so on—and expropriate wealth to confer these benefits, must be transitioned to the voluntary sector as well. I consent to their maintenance through the transition period; also, to prioritizing reparations payments to those who have become dependent—so long as incentives are included to become productive.*

The Affidavit is the final (also optional) document in the SIT package. For those ready to 'sign up,' please follow the yellow brick road to the SocietyofIndependents.org Website and add your John Henrys. Prophecy Fulfillment moves vigorously in all aspects of this 2016 Year of Conscious Evolution.

INTERLODE: WHAT THE WORLD IS COMING TO

Chance, for 50 years has served on several fronts of the general liberty cause. Now, he feels he's finally struck gold... with the Independents' Movement (IM), as supported by the truth and justice salients described in this book. The essentials of the political world he sees are laid out in the following diagram (first produced as part of the Toto Worldwide project):



Two important points are that a) the Truman-Indie project will be removing the Coercive Monopoly Government box (causing the end of the Old World Order in the upper left hand corner) and b) humanity will adopt a 'voluntary government' public service association (PSA) approach to supply legitimate public services.

FROM CORPORATISM TO 'COOPERATISM'

Chance, during his Free State years, recognized that perhaps the key difficulty or reservation many people have about freedom of choice in government is that such governments would lack the power to confer economic privilege. W/o state privilege, how do large-scale enterprises (LSEs)—auto companies, airlines, energy manufacturers, etc.—exist?

But when one looks at an LSE instance, say, an auto factory, one sees nothing about its complexity, size of operations, or large numbers of workers that requires its ownership to be state-privileged. Its board could just as easily be a person, a family, a coop of the workers, etc., and that entity could raise investment funds by selling stock, running lotteries, whatever.

LSEs, seen this way, show that the modern state-privileged corporate form is a sophisticated shell disguising the concentration and flow of capital among a relative handful of political-class insiders. Who are in league with the state monopoly banking money and credit machinery, which as we've seen elsewhere in the book is in the ongoing business of extracting \$trillions from the so-called 99% by systematically debasing the currency.

The voluntary-cooperative, privilege-free business model replaces the expropriative debt-based system with more localized, distributed, and real economic power. LSEs still exist, but are *productive* entities—commonly worker-owned—and genuine wealth producers. Cooperatism is the healthful natural result of ending the coercive Mob hierarchy of money and credit.

INDEPENDENTS' DAY

NOVEMBER 8, 2016

Novi, Michigan.

FANFARE!

Despite the massive parade-style, police-state presence, traffic lanes were fully cleared by local authorities and the Snyder Jumboplex gates opened for parking at 0800 sharp. Long lines of cars queued for entry from east and west along Grand River Avenue.

Billed as the Kickoff of the Next Stage [of human evolution]—and because so many wanted to show up in person on a BIG stage for this cosmic Independents' Day portal—tickets had to be meted out. Standard package was \$50 two weeks or more in advance, which covered everything including parking. If you waited an additional week, the cost doubled, and no registrations were accepted after that.

No big deal. Because anyone with an Internet hookup would be able to see and display any 'official' large-scale portal event they wished. With WiFi, a laptop, and a TV with an HDMI cable port, Joe's Bar could host its own Independents' Day portal... without the messy traffic and throngs of people.

The so-called victory node alt-events—at restaurants, bars, people's rec rooms—became the main outlet for public Independents' Day ceremonies.

Initial plans for multiple large public facilities were more ambitious—an American 'Indie 500' with an average of 10 big-stage sites per state—but the months' late book publication scuttled such ambitions. Novi would be the only Independents' Day mass-celebration site. With feeds to the nodes.

THE 'VOTE'

Who knew what today would bring? In the 2012 presidential election, total votes cast for president were, rounding off, 127 million (66 for O-Bomb-Ya, 61 for Romney).

The Independents' Declaration Day key event was a symbolic vote for the virtual Snowden-Manning 2016 ticket. Of those in online and present, 100% would so 'vote.'

Chance felt he had decent talent for presenting concepts to stir the imagination, but also judged his visualization skills to be second tier. In terms of the Prophecy's culminating event, as he first penned the novel, he really didn't know what to expect in terms of size or numbers.

So much would depend on whether the book captured successive waves of general interest. And that, in turn, would depend on whether the Spiritual Magic Move... etc., etc.

In the draft, he threw together outrageous numbers for a symbolic vote of 50-75 million votes for the Snowden-Manning virtual ticket. What planet was that coming from?! To be fair, that range of votes was predicated on the American 'Indie 500' (an average of 10 major convention facilities in all 50 states) public event extravaganza. (!) Also Fantasy Island range.

Short of Divine (or Benevolent Alien) intervention, nothing like those numbers *for virtual candidates*, at that, would ever happen. Because such numbers would mean practically instantaneous understanding and agreement by roughly the same number of people who once followed singer Katy Perry on Twitter. So maybe it *is* possible, then. 😊

What Chance did know, was sure of, is that the ideas of the Prophecy were solid pillars on which to build a new healthful society. It would be based on independent conceptual knowledge, the nonaggression principle, and citizens' grand juries to completely monitor and shut down government official deviancy and corruption of First Principles.

The recipe he'd formulated was a good one. And, he imagined, fairly clear to communicate. The Snowden-Manning campaign made sense for bringing regular people into the fold of understanding the more rigorous concepts of truth, justice, and stepping up to Independent psychology. It would be coming together. Just no way to know how quickly or thoroughly.

Per SWAG (strategic wild-ass guess) Chance figured there would be rapid take up by scores of already sympathetic liberty persons, then word of mouth distribution. [Aided by the various site literature/paraphernalia, the Toto organization, the grand jury movement, and the Independents' steps. Don't forget synergies with the various truth movement activists... and especially *Cracking the Code* with potential for a step function national boycott!]

AFTERLODE: A WALK ON THE CALM SIDE

They met later in the week at the sprawling Cranbrook arts and education complex in Bloomfield Hills, north of Detroit. For so many in the area who appreciated the finer things—especially in the hard-charging days of the Motor City's industrial might—Cranbrook provided a pastoral respite and cultural inspiration for the common man. For free.

As he opened the car door for Brandy in the parking lot off Lone Pine Road, Chance asked, "So is this your first experience of Cranbrook?"

"Yes," she said. "I came here from Oklahoma only 15 years ago, and even though I've lived in Oakland County for a good share of the time, I just never took the time to drop by."

It was a pleasant, breezy November day, in the high 40s, sunshine, minimal stratospheric toxic dumps, following a night of light rain. Fall leaf colors, peaking a week ago, were still intensely brilliant. The two of them crossed Lone Pine into the grounds, then he escorted her immediately to the right along the ever spirit-nourishing Cranbrook walking trail.

"Brandy," he came right out, "we've managed to spend some major quality time together since we met at the coordinators' meeting last January. Well, that is, we've managed to steal a few precious, quiet moments here and there in the 'club car' of the Prophecy train pummeling through space."

"Even some quality time in the 'sleeping car,'" Brandy pointed out, smugly.

"Yes, that, too," Chance felt himself blushing. "You can't imagine how ALL these interludes with you have invigorated me, made me whole and happy. You mean so much to me. For long unprecedented stretches I have felt like a man clicking on all cylinders. I've fallen in love."

"*We've* fallen in love," she said.

"... and that's what we need to discuss and face," Chance continued. "We've talked about it already—even put our thoughts on paper. I'm 66, you're 33. Yes, the gene pool has been amazingly good to me, and I've enhanced my well being thru healthful practices and nutrition. More important, I've finally achieved full spiritual consciousness... as have you, at a precocious age I might add.

"Further, it appears I'll have considerable material riches, with success of *The Truman Prophecy*. AND. the Truman Prophecy (that is, the book and its liberating content). Part of that success means life-enhancement and rejuvenation technology/knowledge will no longer be suppressed or denied to the people. So if I should naturally reach the mid-90s, a youthful, indefinite life span is a real possibility. But... Finally, let me just say that my ex-wife still feels like my de facto wife; I won't abandon her when the generation-older boyfriend passes on."

Chance felt that he shot the hostage with that last confession. But the feel of Brandy's hand holding his and the walking rhythm had not altered a smidgeon. Without a word, they both went into the deep stillness... until the Swan Pond.

Then she said, "Chance, We know and love each other. You're my ideal man. I can't imagine life without you. I want to be the alpha and omega of your world. I want to bear your child... or children. All the rest, well, doesn't *matter*."

"All right, then," he managed, then solemnly: "I do."

EPILOG

The Prophecy had coughed and sputtered its way to a combination Declaration Day celebration and launch. It had established a broad consensus in America, a renewed foundation of the First Principles of the original Declaration.

The Toto Worldwide foundation and its Affiliates/Chapters spread like wildfire. Tens of thousands, then hundreds of thousands, of former Respected Deniers now declared themselves for the truth on the various fronts. They put themselves to work sharing the Toto Affiliates' education materials, many of them becoming Correspondents.

The book became a best seller, further stoking the positive feedback loop. The 'many hands make light work' ideal became quite real. Nobody could keep up with the rapid growth. From the Toto foundation new universities were formed, absorbing the best of the older, corporate-state institutions.

The World Grand Jury settled in to investigate and indict crimes against humanity, including the hundreds of \$trillions expropriated from vast numbers of human individuals and Independents. By mid 2017 details of the Political Class to Productive Class Reparations Plan leaked. For simplicity the distribution would deliver 100,000 dollars (year 2016-based) worth of wealth to every man, woman, and child in the industrial world; \$50,000 worth to nonindustrial-world persons.

Independents proliferated like stars in the galaxy. Planet-wide. All former mob-run government operations imminently ceased, from China to the UK, as people transferred routine government-monopoly services to voluntary governments (of their own choosing). New energy systems, earlier suppressed by the global junta, came into being. Scarcity and poverty were becoming extinct; healthful earth ecology restored.

Societyofindependents.org became the 'what-to-do' site, acquiring spinoffs and copycats; the Universal Nonaggression Protocol held firm. Any valued service of government was becoming cheap with quality. Grand juries had stopped virtually all corruption and crime. Politicians were now *honest*.

Virtually everyone became fully conscious, the Spiritual Magic Move filling their lives with joy, ease, and lightness.

Not utopia: The Billion+ Points of Light Society.

TO BE A FULFILLER

For most bona fide prophecies or predictions that come true, a good deal of self-fulfilling activity has to take place. The adage 'God helps those that help themselves' applies. Self, in the context of the Truman Prophecy, is everyone who, along with the Prophet Chance, believes in the Billion+ Points of Light society and takes action to achieve it.

So this section contains some specific guidelines on how to become a Truman-Indie Fulfiller. [These are more down to earth instructions than the more general steps described in conjunction with building a society of Independents, which have been described in the body of the book.]

FOR THE CAUSE-ORIENTED...

First, determine what it is you *want* to do, and what you're good at. Second, don't bite off more than you can chew. The Truman Prophecy, as all good movements or projects, is an authentic swing sort of activity where 'many hands make light work.' Key to full and effective consciousness is the realization that a) you can't do everything at once, and b) you can't do everything yourself.

The Prophecy unfolds using three Websites:

<http://snowden-manning.org>

<http://commonsensejuries.org>

<http://societyofindependents.org> (SOI)

... with the integrating Website being the latter for the (worldwide) Society of Independents that we're building.

The Truman Prophecy was effectively published the first day of spring of 2016; the detailed operations and nuts and bolts of facilitating the CtC educated tax remedy, pursuing (First Principles) grand jury-based truth and justice, identifying the concrete steps to effect one's Independence, and all the related liberation activities will take a few weeks to plan out. The SOI site has the latest information on helping.

Briefly, we're always going to need plenty of Toto Correspondents and organizers, writers, teachers, legal aides, historians, experts on grand juries, grand jurors, spiritual teachers, and so on.

The single best thing to do: Share *The Truman Prophecy*!

FOR THE GENERAL CASE

The *Independents' Field Manual*, a companion document to *The Truman Prophecy*, condenses the operational information from the novel. The following 'What You Can Do' listing prefaces that field manual and is targeted toward those who want to help move the cart forward—with minimal hangout:

- 1) Practice the Spiritual Magic Move—To paraphrase ol' Jessie Jackson, "The most important thing you can do to help the unconscious is not to be one."
- 2) Read and practice *Cracking the Code*—Another priority for you, your family, and your country is to understand what is federally taxable income... and to *not* pay taxes you do not owe—deny Leviathan.
- 3) Publicly declare for the truth—For any of the Toto projects that you are now convinced of, let people know your stand... at least friends and family.
- 4) Become informed—Read and view further to enhance your understanding of the truth(s) you've become convinced of. Chip in when it feels right.
- 5) Take part in SnowMan16—Whether it's only to sport a bumper sticker and wear a t-shirt, use the campaign to make friends and stand for justice.
- 6) Declare as Independent—Either privately via affidavit and/or 'registration' on the SOI ⁶²site, assert your natural rights as an Independent being.
- 7) Define your stand as Independent—Optionally, customize the Affidavit of Self Governance (on SOI site) to express what actions of rogue government you will no longer accept or abide. Then stand up!
- 8) Join Independents' Day festivities—Enjoy the activities planned for 2016 and implied for successive elections; embrace the fellowship of kindred souls.

Currently, only #7 results in any real risk of state-coercive response. And the risk becomes vanishingly small as those denying consent reach into the millions. Be a patriot. Join the strike. You have nothing to lose but *their reins!*

⁶² <http://societyofindependents.org>

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Brian Richard Wright was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, in 1949. He grew up near Kansas City, then moved with his family to Oklahoma City in junior high. In a bookmobile he discovered seminal liberty-oriented writings which led to his participation in the Goldwater campaign for president (1964). Later, moving to Detroit, in college—while acquiring a BSME from Wayne State University—he became a passionate voice for Ayn Rand’s artistic vision of heroic individualism; in 1972 he took part in the founding of the Libertarian Party of Michigan (LPM).

For the next three decades, Brian engaged in public speaking, writing, and other activities to promote reason and liberty. [In the turbulent 70s, the Michigan State Police ‘Red Squad’ compiled a file on Wright, describing a lecture he delivered on, of all things, the nonaggression principle!] He chaired the LPM several times, served as its newsletter editor, and ran for state representative (1982), secretary of state (1986), and US Congress (1994) on the Libertarian ticket.

[In 1992, Michigan drug police raided Brian’s apartment, resulting, seven years later, in a bizarre felony conviction for growing six marijuana plants in a Phototron; this Neanderthal assault by the War on Freedom inspired Brian’s 2004 migration to the Free State (New Hampshire).]

The Free State experience proved a catalyst both for liberty activism and for igniting Brian’s literary output, also leading to Brian’s founding of the opinion and review site [TheCoffeeCoaster.com](http://brianwright.com/Author.pdf). Finance and family matters required Wright’s return to SE Michigan in 2008, where he lives today. Find his books: <http://brianwright.com/Author.pdf>, his publishing company: <http://brianwright.com/publish>, his empowerment business: <http://bwright-millionaire.com>.