

#### d. O'Brien and His "Friend"

This is a fictional conversation that extrapolates from a scene in George Orwell's classic 1984. In the actual 1984 Winston, the main character was interrogated by a Party member named O'Brien after the former was caught in an illicit love affair, hence the name of my fictional character. Mr. Orwell's book is genuinely depressing for two basic reasons. One, as carefully discussed throughout the last two sections of this book it describes to a "T" the situation we in this once great nation and in fact the world find ourselves on the brink of just as predicted in the Book of Revelation. Two, Orwell doesn't believe in the saving grace of God through his Son Jesus Christ. In short this means there's *no* hope for mankind whatsoever except a descent into the endless abyss of a Communistic system of government and evil technology controlled by the "compassionate" Big Brother as is made all too clear in "1984". And a situation we are the brink of worldwide. There is no other logical conclusion that one can arrive at and it's all documented in this book. George Orwell, absent the God of Israel, is exactly correct in his premise that mankind will settle into Communism at some point and even come to "love their slavery". While the conversation is a figment of my imagination, the historical events Mr. Obrien - who represents the real establishment throughout history and our very own shadow government today in 2008- and his "friend", Mr. Khul discuss are, unfortunately, as factual as they are disconcerting. Keep many of the terms and names in mind since they will all have an unfortunately all too literal meaning by the end of this book. Even the insults are direct quotes from those that serve as the forerunners and inspirations of many of today's pre-selected phony "Progressive" Presidential candidates and other liberal sell outs who reside in "both" political parties that "They" have provided us. This "conversation" helps to provide a firm foundation with which to proceed. Come back and re-read it as you progress to appreciate its full context. And I will say this repeatedly, *everything* is documented in the bibliography for your perusal and confirmation. It will help tremendously if you can get a copy of the movie John Carpenter's "They Live" to get a very accurate symbolic picture of this exchange. Now let's take a look into the "Great" Deception. From here on in, discernment (read: Independent Thought) is key.

Now remember, since you don't see this stuff on the snews nor do "They" talk about it, this account is totally a "fictional" story by a kooky and lonely "conspiracy theorist".

With that let's join Mr. Obrien and his "friend" who goes by the name Mr. Khul in their usual daily routine of numbing the masses to sleep in the fictional land of New Atlantis except today a problem arises...

It's sometime in the future, around the early twenty-first century. The debt clock in Grimes Square is literally about to run out of digits as the Atlantean government keeps trying to "stimulate" the economy. Mr. O'Brien is in charge of the fictional Ministry of Information responsible for keeping the sleeping public in line. He transmits his message under the ever-watchful **Illuminated** all seeing eyes of his "friend", Mr. Khul. Mr. O'Brien likes his "friend" but there's something weird about his ways. He is relatively quiet and unassuming and doesn't share a lot about his background yet he's a man of great wealth and taste that holds tremendous power within the Party. He *seems* like he has the Party interests at heart and he always has the right answers. One of his many functions is to "help" Mr. O'Brien in his daily telecasts. The Ministry's information goes

out via “the Meru Antenna” on top of the Ministry building in Crockefella Center in the middle of Metropolis to invisible “angels of light” and other “cosmic messengers”. Under Mr. Khul’s guidance these “angels” and “messengers” then deliver the subliminal messages to the major media conglomerates and news stations that are little more than lackeys for the Party, the real establishment. The bought and sold media complies by relaying the messages as they subliminally resonate from everywhere and anywhere including television sets, radios and beneath the print in the myriad of garbage news magazines, phony newspapers and endless celebrity laden gossip rags. (Mr. O’Brien, blinded by unhindered avarice and megalomania, knows about these “angels of light” and “cosmic messengers” but doesn’t realize their *true* intentions). The Party and the compromised political system of lackeys, media moguls and academic “experts” it rules over is the ubiquitous yet mysterious “They” the proles, or the bovine masses, constantly refer to as the ones who won’t allow anything *really* bad to happen. (From hereon “They” and their angel of light cosmic Masters under Mr. Khul will be referred to as THEY). Thus society has become a multi-layered deception as the sell out universities, media conglomerates and news stations, the overwhelming majority of politicians and even the “religious” groups are controlled by O’Brien and the Party. THEY are in turn controlled by the enigmatic Mr. Khul via his “angels of light” and “cosmic messengers” who have nothing but bad intent on *THEIR* minds. In summary, the “free” country of New Atlantis has become an Orwellian joke on the precipice of societal wide insanity courtesy Mr. Khul. Even the snews can no longer hide this latter fact as mass murders and crimes from children as young as 8 years old to complicit grandmothers are reported as routinely as the evening weather.

THEIR major fictional media outlets include nationwide television station NTC, “Nothing To C here” and entertainment giant ViaCommunism “We entertain reality right out of you with our reality”. Meanwhile 24 hour news channels “conservative” The FIX NEWS whose slogan is “We distort, you take the ride”, and the “liberal” CommunistNewsNetwork, the “Most busted name in news” are the basic “information” choices. THEY own these two snews channels for THEIR purposes. As a result, THEY provide the mind numbed enslaved masses or proles with manufactured news stories that keep their minds off what’s really happening and pre-selected choices of who THEY want for “President”. Then on the business channel, THEY put out more “information” via the Ministry of Plenty on the 24 hour transmitted CircusNBC, where “Our clowns are the best clowns”. It spews an endless stream of fake government statistics, false inflation numbers and complex graphs to deceive the cattle proletariat into believing that their “experts” really have a grasp of what’s going on while they squabble about everything but really say nothing. THEY control the print media as well as all the papers take their cue from the New York Slimes, “Where we honor our evolutionary forefathers”. With control of all the major media conglomerates THEY even control the commercials the proles stare at day after day in their zombie like existence.

As this constant sewer like spew of mind numbing commercials telling the proles to buy everything from toilet paper to expensive cars, entertainment gossip that is passed off as news and stupid television shows that are as pointless as they are endless THEIR mind control deceit works beautifully. In fact things have gotten so bad the major “Presidential” candidates are pre-selected from the same pool of pro Big Brother buffoons as the major political parties have essentially become merged. On the surface

these pre-selected candidates seem to disagree. But because they say nothing in public except proposing “change” and what an idiot the “other” candidate is, the proles, with their now neutralized minds, really think their voice matters because they still have the right to vote for one of these morons. Furthermore, any “Presidential” candidate or any elected official for that matter that dare speaks out or tries to enforce the “dead” Constitution that hasn’t been put in the same cold state as the now meaningless “living” document is mocked, laughed at and otherwise ignored by both the “conservative” and “liberal” “experts”. The “experts” are all “postmodernist” and disregard and mock the Founding Fathers; the same men who warned of what would happen to a Godless New Atlantis. THEY, unlike the proles who sit at home and watch Atlantean Idol every night after working for THEM all day, are *never* idle as THEY have even selected the “experts” themselves to be the final say on the fake “Presidential” candidates. In summary, the “Presidential” election process for “the most powerful person in the world” has become a selection process by THEM and a literal joke as puppet string controlled “useful idiots” vie for control of nothing. This is all to the literal amusement of O’Brien and the Party who regard the masses as the “imbecile majority” and “petty bourgeoisie”.

Concurrently with the “Presidential” “election” scam the New Atlantis Parliament argues that someone might have smoked some joints while working at the very popular Metropolis Circus and then lied about it. This gets the proles talking about *something* but thanks again to the Ministry of Information’s mind altering efforts few can remember that this is the same group of hypocrites, useless officials and morons that robbed its own bank and post office blind just a few short years ago. Also, “Big Bank Lender of Last Resort” chairman Adam Spangreen is paraded out in front of the proles everyday by THEM with nuggets of wisdom on the economy. Everyone, even the proles, realize that he really runs the economy but they still don’t get what a contradiction this is in a “free” country. This is because they are under mass mind control and have been convinced to believe that this must be since THEY are doing it in their interest to never allow anything really bad to happen like say another “Great” Depression. Outside of a few “conspiracy buffs” nobody in the sheep like mass bothers to ask how it is acceptable that THEY own “the Government’s Bank” and have control of Spangreen himself. Therefore it is THEY who have the real power to make or break the economy and therefore the nation. In reality this means that THEY have already staged a coup in the formerly great United States umm New Atlantis and control events to THEIR benefit. But again the now enslaved bovine proletariat, mentally suppressed after years of subliminal messages and media spewed nonsense, can no longer see that this is a direct contradiction to the now dead “Law of the Land” and the very concept of real freedom. The Constitution now holds as much weight as an old “Superman” comic and its Christian authors are given even less respect.

In summary, this whole situation is also funny to O’Brien and the Party, as the “huddled masses” have become historically ignorant, mind numbed cow like ‘herded’ masses that actually think they have a choice in where they get their information, political choices and entertainment. Soon the New Atlantis will be gone having immersed itself into financial and moral decay not unlike the Roman Empire. And Mr. O’Brien’s Oceania will rise from the ashes to be part of his Party’s “Great Plan”. Or so Mr. O’Brien thinks.

Right now join Mr. O’Brien as he deceives the masses once again with his daily broadcast from the Ministry of Information. And as always his “friend”, Mr. Khul,

accompanies him. (All capital letters in parentheses are subliminal messages):

Nothing to s(UBMIT)ee here. Keep mo(OOBEY)ving. Have a nice d(STA)y (ASLEEP). Thank you f(CONF)or(M) co(NSU)ming. If you're hungry Sub(MIT)way has a (WATCH) T(V)wo for On(B)e(Y) deal. Su(BMIT)pport yo(BEY)ur favorite "Presidential" Clo(NFORM)w... we mean Candidate. (WE ARE THEY AND WE RULE). Don't forget to pay your taxes(TAY ASLEEP). O(BEY)r the (NO) I(NDEPENDENT THOUGHT)RS will come get you. Don't Q(U)estio(N) the Exper(AUTHORI)t(Y)s on the econo(BEY)my. It's (WATCH) t(V)oo co(NFOR)mplex for you. Yo(U)'re (N)ot educated enough. S(UBMIT)ave y(OUR) money. Then (SU)b(MIT)uy some more to "(ST)imul(A)Y ASLEEP)te" the econ(OBEY)my. Be smart and be Pro(BEY)gressive with a Vote for Hill(STA)r(Y) (ASLEEP). Just be su(BMIT)re to igno(B)re(Y) those kook cons(UME)piracy theorists, those rac(ONSFORM)ist Min(U)teme(N) and those Christian extrem(ARRY AND REPRODUCE)ists. They are just(A)Y ASLEEP) a bunch of freaks(UBMIT). (WE ARE THEY AND WE RULE).

Christians, what a bunch of morons. Umm, Mr. O'Brien you're leaving the script, the Party is still listening. Who do they think they are? Jesus Christ as ruler of all humanity. **We** rule Humanity. Not him. **Us**. I hate them with all my heart. I hate them. I hate them. I hate them. I know sir, I hate them more than you, believe me, but you must stick to the script and you must maintain control of yourself...We are **They**. **We** Control the Press. **We** let them know whom they're allowed to vote for. **We** own the banks. **We're** god. Didn't **We** get rid of these dogmatic weeds with the theory of evolution? An egg started the universe. Duh. Most of these profane savages will buy anything, except those nauseating Christians. Umm... Mr. O'brien you should really shut up now. If there isn't enough resources here than buy off a few more university professors and media outlets to spread this garbage. And then put it out in all our newspapers like it's gospe...well you know what I mean. It worked perfectly with those lunatic environmentalists. Now we've got the whole world ready to bow to us to save it from itself just like the bunch of mundane imbeciles they really are. Sir..please...Global warming? Is the petty bourgeoisie really that gullible? It just snowed in Baghdad for Go...goodness sakes. Thirty years ago we had the whole population believing we were about to freeze to death! Fine; just switch the name to climate change and these savage proles will *still* be with this. Well that shouldn't surprise me...fifteen years ago we got the whole world to ban those CFCs...they're heavier than the air for Chri...sake. Haven't these yokels even heard of gravity? They *all* buy into this garbage almost too easily...except those putrid jesus freaks...Umm Mr. Obrien. Sir... jesus christ returning to the earth to rule forever? Yeah if you buy that one I've got a private bank that really runs the United States *and* world economies to sell you. Umm Mr. O'Brien you should really shut up now, we set that up already, remember the "Fed"? If the proles actually woke up and figured out the whole economy is really a set up we're screwed. (Reminder to self, when I'm done with O'Brien here I have to go have a word with this new Chairman Bernake shooting his mouth off how the Fed really did cause the Great Depression). Okay, okay. But **We** own them and they actually think they're free. What audacity. And get rid of these "christians". Everyone is in

line, our line, except for them. If the proles and the rest of the imbecile majority need some kind of religion in their free time we let them have when they're not working to pay our usury interest charges then let them go worship the umpteenth dalai lama with those Hindus or kill each other to get to heaven like those Muslims with that bloodthirsty beheading prophet what's his name?...Mohammed. Or better yet let 'em go worship Mother Earth with those jerkoffs over at the UN. Sir, please refrain from saying too mu....But get those "christians" off my back. And get rid of those documents you know the ones about rights coming from god and all that. **We** grant them their rights. **We** can't rule with that god stuff still out there. They're trying to expose us like that repugnant Senator McCarthy almost did forty five years ago. Sir, please don't bring his name back up...you remember how hard it was to squash that irritant...If you can't get rid of them legally than get the Ministry of Education or National Education Association or whatever it's called now to flush them down the memory hole. Sir, please stop....Let everyone believe this Jesus split to France with his whore girlfriend Mary. Or he was just some regular guy. Let 'em think the founders were a bunch of backward white males who were infinitely evil. Or skip teaching them all together; whatever it takes. Sir...I wouldn't keep talking if I were you....And then get the ACLU to sue the rest of 'em of all back to the stone age...Make something up, I don't know *anything* to **Separate** them from their Christian roots. I don't care. Sir...really....shu...Get rid of their free speech and call it something good that the rest of the imbeciles will buy. But make it look like **We** really care about someone else while making them look really bad. Sir...Please...Use the homosexuals and let's see... call it the Fairness Doctrine and prosecute them under something called Hate Crimes. The proles won't even know about it, the key is to keep it out of **Our** newspapers. And when we can't keep it quiet anymore get **Our** editors to support it. The proles will argue about it a little, the few politicians who really speak up we can just lambaste as "insensitive" and in the end they'll listen to our "experts" and think everything is a okay just like they always do like good little sheep. Get the....Mr. O'Brien, sir, you *really* need to shut the hell up *right* now and get back to the script.

Oh yeah. Sorry Mr. Khul. Where was I?

Watc(ONFORM)h (TV) "American Gladiators(UBMIT)" (we really got 'em with this one tell me this doesn't wreak of the Roman Coliseums..he he he). And remember, the (UN)ited States are evil capitalist(AY ASLEEP)ic environmental ruining pigs(UBMIT) who(BEY) need to share their illegal wealth with the world(ON'T QUESTION AUTHORITY). It's (UN)tru(BMIT)e. An ex-President cares(TAY ASLEEP) so muc(ONFOTM)h he gave up his(UBMIT) day job to(BEY) alarm (and we do mean alarm he he he) the world(ON'T QUESTION AUTHORITY). The (THE)or(Y) of (LIV)Evolution isn't really a (WE ARE THE)or(Y) because it's(UBMIT) tr(AND WE R)u(L)e. Don't worry, the UN has everything (C)u(O)nd(SUM)er control (WATCH) (T)e(V)en the popul..a.....oops. And don't (QUESTION AUTHORITY) worry about that symbol on the back of those o(BEY)ne dollar bills you all s(UBMIT)pend everyday (LIKE THE IMBECILES YOU REALLY ARE) with that pyramid(ON'T QUESTION AUTHORITY) and that eye. That's n(O INDEPENDENT)t(HOUGHT) a direct sign

fr(C)o(NSU)m(E) us with the phrase (NEW ORDER FOR THE AGES) about ho(BEY)w we (HAVE A GREAT) plan on ruling the w(ATCH TV)orld while you literally s(TAY ASLEEP)pend them everyday like the goo(BEY)d citizens(UBMIT) you are, just like “they” (WE) to(BEY)ld you on the FIX (S)NEWS. Thank you for s(UBMITT)hopp(ING). Buy even more st(AY ASLEEP)uff to(BEY)morrow. (Or do we mean bye he he he). All is (OR)well in America. Don’t wo(BEY)rry. Go home now and (MARRY AND REPRODUCE MORE EVOLUTIONARY GOOP) be good (WAT)c(H)i(T)ezens(V). Th(W)e “President” will let you know if there’s(UBMIT) a problem here. S(TAY AS)leep in tomorrow. Keep watc(ONFORM)hing...I mean hitting the snews. Everythin(O INDEPENENT)g will be (TH)o(UGHT)kay. Thank you. Go(BEY)od b(UY)ye.....(REMEMBER WE ARE THEY AND WE RULE)

Man I can’t believe this garbage works. Just keep feedin’ em endless drivel out of those idiot boxes and they become live zombies ready to fall for anything. We almost got the whole world under our grasp. These suckers will buy or do we mean bye anything, he he he. Come on Mr. Khul...you know we spend all this time together, your opinions always seem to be right on, the Party *always* agrees with you and I’m *still* confused about the nature of your game...

(Ring Ring)

Excuse me, Mr. O’Brien.

Hello, Mr. Khul here. Um hmm. Yes. Mmm. I concur. Mmm. I will handle it, please calm down. Yes, I agree. Elimination is our only option...Good bye.

Who’s that? And who’s being eliminated now? It’s the Party, They are very unhappy with your recent rant. We were discussing *you*. That’s top secret information and we simply cannot afford another emotional outburst like that. If the wrong person in one of our media outlets transmits your rant to the proles we’re finished. *You* must now be eliminated, Mr. O’Brien.

Bull...There’s nothing secret here.

No, Mr. O’Brien, I disagree. And you said it yourself, the Party *always* agrees with me. Come on Mr. Khul, the proles can go out and research most of the stuff themselves off one of those books we let them buy out of those book chains that dot the land like those fast food joints. And what we barely hide in all those books we shove right down their throats while they sit there and gaze around like a bunch of stunned deer in the headlights. They should be able to figure this out *sometime*...it doesn’t matter what I said...right, b..b..bud...“buddy”?

That’s exactly the point, Mr. O’Brien. You should know *my* whole Great Plan depends on the proles staying in their media induced drunken mental stupor that you and I so carefully ferment day after day. Look at them all out there, so obedient. So malleable just like those seven metals of Alchemy I convinced those Babylonian and Egyptian fools to worship. They all just dilly-dally and walk around so busily yet at the same time lifeless. It would bring a tear to my eye if I could cry. It’s just like my least hated movie, Night of the Living Dead. If they ever put the whole thing together they would shake us all right off like that horse did those flies in Mr. Orwell’s book. One more rant like that just may get out, Mr. O’Brien. And you know damn well in the topsy turvy world we developed so meticulously together everything is backwards; everything depends on the proles remaining asleep. Now we can call ourselves a host of names like “Progressive” and “tolerant” while the only thing we *are* progressing towards is simply yet *another*

dictatorship of the Illuminated privileged class for the enslavement of what's left of what we allow to live. And the only ones that could see this coming are the true Progressives, those that started the concept of America and those damned Christians; a real government for the people, by the people, Mr. O'Brien, when the people actually used to think for themselves. Now thanks to us, the few that speak out we can just lambaste as "kooks", "crackpots" or "conspiracy buffs". Yes, Mr. O'Brien I hate those Christians much more than you'll ever know. But you lost control and said way too much over the airwaves with your little rant. And that is very dangerous indeed to *my* Great Plan, Mr. O'Brien.

But me Mr. Khul; what are **They** crazy? Unfortunately not, Mr. Obrien, you've been marked for elimination. Now *you're* going down the memory hole. But wait I invented this very Ministry of Information. I invented the Ministry of Love. I *am* the Party. No Mr. O'Brien. You *were* the Party. No. No. No. You don't understand. I started Robespierre. I started Lenin. I started Hitler. I'm the Party. Yes Mr. O'Brien, you are the Party. And now you *were* the Party.

But wait, if I can be gotten rid of... who then is safe? And wait a second. Why are you always the one who seems to be around when disloyal Party members are neutralized? You hang around the Party, you advise all its members what to do with some kind of weird charisma you have, you're always calm, and you act like a perfect gentleman yet you never quite identify yourself or where you're from. Everyone in the Party hates and distrusts everyone else. But you, everyone seems to like. And trust. Are you with the Thought Police or something? No. Then the Ministry of Truth? No, Mr. O'Brien. Well then just who the hell *are you*, Khul?

Funny you should ask, Mr. O'Brien. And funny you should use the word "hell". What's really puzzling you Mr. O'Brien, is the nature of my game. And that's "Mister" Khul to you.

Well at this point I believe it's safe to tell the truth, you've outlived your usefulness to me. Please allow me to introduce myself, Mr. O'Brien, I'm a man of wealth and taste. Many at the top of your very own Party have asked in the past. When they did have it figured out, like you, **They** were no longer allowed to **Live**. Take that Lenin, one of our favorites, Mr. Obrien as he tried to have a change of heart there at the end. But he had already spawned that almost lovely Stalin fellow. It was too late for him or those tens of millions of poor bastards you, your Party and I screwed over. For me, if I were capable of love, I would have loved every moment of it. All that death and all that misery would make my heart flutter, if I had one. The Party *he* helped create had gotten way out of control. You, should know, Mr. Obrien. You, your friends and I were behind *him* and that Stalin. You all **thought** you were in **control**. Not quite, Mr. Obrien. In this topsy turvy world of enigmas wrapped in mysteries all twisted in lies that we created together, I, the father of lies, am at the core. I am whom you were serving your whole life, Mr. Obrien, the "Angel of Light", so called.

Whoa, wait a second here. I don't serve anybody. I rule the world. I will rule with an iron fist once again.

Will you really, Mr. O'Brien? You're about to be flushed down the memory hole of time, just like those despots and thugs you helped me rise up throughout history. And while you were busy deceiving the whole world this whole time, I was deceiving *you and the whole Party*, Mr. O'Brien. What puzzles you, Mr. O'Brien, is the nature of *my* game. A game I happen to be the best at.

We have a deal, Mr. O'Brien. Bull\*\*\*\*. I never signed or agreed to anything with you "Mister" Khul. Oh I respectfully disagree, Mr. O'Brien. When you gave up everything in your blind lust for power, the Lord gave you to me. He did warn in the Bible we both hate so much that some would be given over to reprobate minds or me. Just like Him, when I get a soul tossed my way I tend to hang on with all my might. We are then locked in a deal, and I do mean *locked*. It's no fun to let you know before hand. Nonetheless I allowed you to live the good life, endless riches, power, and prestige and now it must come to end. I will collect. I *always* collect. And when you deal with me there are strings attached, my strings, Mr. O'Brien. Deceit and deal making with "strings" attached. Control and manipulation and trust nobody. You "gentlemen" *thought* you were the best. That's really the nature of *my* game you fool, you never did figure out whom you were really serving this whole time. The Lord didn't call me the "father of lies" for His health, you know?

You know you could never have taken over the world without eliminating the evil system, evil from our point of view that is, those Godly men in that place you called your "New Atlantis". They really did have it figured out for a while, didn't they, Mr. O'Brien? How if mankind would worship and listen to God he could really be prosperous and happy and helpful to his fellow man. *They* truly were a beacon of light that **illuminated** the world. But it stood in the way of *your* Party's lust for power, that one world utopia you tried to deceive the whole world with for a *third* time; and *my* Great Plan. Then you, your friends and I figured out how to take it over without firing a shot. All those brave, faceless patriots in those - thanks to our Ministry of Education or whatever fancy name we gave it the NEA I believe - now forgotten places fighting and dying...Bunker Hill, the Alamo, Gettysburg, Midway, Bastogne.... In real wars somehow they always came through even after defeat...the most insurmountable odds...no desire for glory.... But we got them without firing a shot. If I could be proud... *that* act of deceit would make even me "A Shining One", Mr. O'Brien.

If you must know, I'm the dark lord, Mr. O'Brien; Satan himself. Yeah right Khul. *That* fabled character from the Bible. Sure, sure. Yes, Mr. O'Brien, "that" guy. Think about it. If God exists, perfect Goodness, than perfect evil, the exact opposite, must exist also or else neither has any meaning. That perfect evil would be *me*, Mr. O'Brien.

That gaze, it's so mesmerizing...

Do you like rock music, Mr. O'Brien? Well... yeah. Before I had it all eliminated for the proles' own good that is. Do you remember a song out of the sixties named "Sympathy for the Devil"? Uhh... yeah. Well Mr. O'Brien while we were busy fostering the "counterculture" movement and all that strife and lest I forget my almost favorite, the elimination of the Bible and God from the schools and eventually *all* of society, Mr. Jagger's song came out. And don't you know that silly song spoke more Christian truth than Mick Jagger himself knew. I was indeed there when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain. I made Pontius Pilate wash his hands to seal His fate. We killed the czar and his ministers while Anastasia screamed in vein, didn't we Mr. O'Brien? That was the Communist revolution "for the people" we started, Mr. O'Brien. With your friend Lenin and that small group of elite bankers who thought the world was some kind of self-gratifying monopoly board. It killed tens of millions and impoverished millions more. But it made you and your friends even richer and more powerful, didn't it Mr. Obrien? Then you didn't get "your" New World Order with what did we call it, Mr. Obrien? The

League of Nations, was it not? So you and your friends loaned some money you finagled from the ignorant American masses and helped some Bohemian guy Hitler rise to power a real rock star in *my* book. Then you plunged the world into another world war. As Mr. Jagger sang I did ride a tank in the general's rank, Mr. O'Brien. I was there. All that death and misery was *my* Great Plan in action. And *you* didn't even know it. And we got our world government that time didn't we Mr. O'Brien? What did we call it this time, The United Nations? I proposed it, you paid for it, supported it, we had our media to hype it, you used it to lie about God's earth coming to some kind of environmental apocalypse, you had it all figured out didn't you, Mr. O'Brien? Hell, pun most certainly attended, I even had some of those "New" Age fools doing my writing for me. I knew the writing would spread and infect the world driving it into the very mouth of madness, *my* Great Plan.

I shouted out who killed the Kennedys, Mr. O'Brien. It *was* you and me wasn't it? And you helped me pull that off, didn't you, Mr. O'Brien? You got the people to believe that it was some magic bullet, a lone gunman; that was almost great. And boy did we go and do some real damage to God's second favorite country, the "good ol' US of A". We got them into that war in some faraway country that caused tons of human misery, which I just almost love by the way, fighting the very Communism that we started. Then we started something called a "Great Society" that has done nothing but make more slaves for the Party, bankrupted the country...and most importantly made you very wealthy. This was *supposed* to be our "Great Plan" but I was deceiving you while we were both supposed to be deceiving the proles; how twisted, how ironic, how backwards, how *me*.

And how can I forget that Woodstock? Talk about a symbol of *my* "New" Age, *my* "Age of Aquarius". Every spirit worshipping, Mother Earth loving, druggie was out for that one. And my cohorts and I were almost happy to accommodate every last one of them. They were espousing freedom...but their freedom without *any* rules can only lead to chaos and from chaos right to despotism. Just like we knew all along Mr. O'Brien unbridled freedom is indeed the fastest way to unhindered slavery. But we knew that many of them would filter into society with their "New" Age beliefs...God would be further beaten out of society...crazy "liberal" laws...beat down the "establishment"...fight the power...moral relativism...everything is okay as long as you're not hurting anyone else...flowers of life...peace...love...joy...and then...the "New" Age...aaah.

You helped with all my deceit, you and I had these hippies fighting the very establishment we both despise but that granted them their *real* freedom in the first place. All the while we were biding our time waiting for the right moment to bring in *our* brand of freedom. But did you actually believe I was really going to let *you* rule over this whole deal, Mr. O'Brien? Be in charge of *my* Great Plan? Be serious Mr. O'Brien.

I can no longer enjoy wealth. I had it all but gave it all up for even more, or so I thought. You'll understand in a very short time. Wow, Mr. O'Brien we've sure been busy. I'm *almost* sorry to see you go. You asked that poor chap, what was his name, Winston, if he believed in God. You *know* that God is the *only* power that can stop you and the Party and of course me at this point, don't you, Mr. O'Brien? Do *you* believe in God, Mr. O'Brien? Umm..well...Come on speak man. You were so cocky. Now look at you. You were going to rule the world. You and Warburg and the boys got on that train and laughed it up about how you were going on some hunting trip. You invented that bank

that has duped an entire great nation, great for those human vermin at least. All started under the watchful eye of the Almighty Himself way back there in 1776. And now you will tumble the world into economic chaos, chaos that you *thought* you could control. And those Godless Communists you helped me start. Think they're having second thoughts about *your* new world "order", Mr. O'Brien? Do you think those Chinese and Russians are going to keep rolling over and playing dead like they have in the past, Mr. O'Brien? Or those Muslims, do you think Allah and his lunatic followers approve of *your* "Great" plans, Mr. O'Brien? They will fight you to the most miserable deaths if I have my way. Huge wars and massive death and misery are some of the things I hate least. That's *my* Great Plan.

Speak man speak. Uhhh...

What is truth, Mr. O'Brien? You tried to eliminate it all together didn't you? You know  $2+2=5$ , all that moral relativism. Destroy all truth until the PARTY, that *would* have been you Mr. O'Brien, becomes the truth. Open mindedness, tolerance, *all* truth is relative sounds so good, so philosophical. Aaaaah. But if you think about all of it especially that last one for one second it makes no sense. And I know you *know* this is true... *that* last statement *cannot* be true can it? Of course you almost did pull this thing off. Completely take a monopoly on truth and redefine it as you and the Party see fit in an effort to control everything. That's not power, that's insanity Mr. O'Brien. But *that's* what I would love - if I was able to love. After a while, the Party will eat itself alive trying to bring "order". Your "order" will be what you humans call "chaos", *my* kind of order, *my* Great Plan Mr. O'Brien.

Oh incidentally, that's where this whole Second Coming thing comes in.

And then all the Party along with the millions of poor souls you helped me deceive will be totally **mine**. Now maybe you can see why those human peasants need a source of absolute truth above the world like God and His Book, for instance - or else "bye bye". But you always knew this didn't you Mr. O'Brien? Yet you chose to ignore it, chose the world, chose money and power...chose me....Jesus is *really* going to want to talk to you. Better you than me.

You don't exist because God doesn't exist. We rule the world. Come on, Mr. O'Brien, you can do better. As I told you, if God exists then I *must* exist. Something like yours truly *has* to be the direct opposite of perfect Goodness.

Well what about all those famous writers, Orwell, and Aldus Huxley and Thoreau and Emerson. They were all smart, humanists and they didn't believe in God. Well I got to them just like I got to you, Mr. O'Brien. And you're smart in *certain* ways, no? Then what about all those intelligent scientists, Darwin, Sagan, Dawkins...Come on, Mr. O'Brien, the *theory* of evolution? Think about that one. You know damn well that there's *no* way that the *entire* universe could have come from an egg, don't you, Mr. O'Brien? I mean they used the very intelligence God gave them to justify Him away by saying that all life *and* intelligence sprung from dead *and* mindless slime. It's insane; it makes no sense. Now that's *my* kind of thinking, Mr. O'Brien. And there was no shortage of great scientists I could never deceive because they believed in Him. You know their names, Newton, Kelvin and Pasteur come to mind. But I can't almost thank you enough, you helped me fool a lot of people with that one. You even helped me grab some of my most hated enemies, those Christians, who foolishly left their faith to throw away huge chunks of the Bible to become more what's the term, "open minded" or something?

I hate everyone, Mr. Obrien, even you who helped me cause so much human misery throughout history. But those Christians I hold a special hatred for. God and the Bible and Heaven; I want every human soul for my dark kingdom. **Mine.** And this Son of God, He cared enough for these Cretans to enter my dark world and save as many as would listen. If Jesus Christ were here I'd *almost* piss on Him myself I hate Him so much. By the way you fools did do that and all thanks goes to you, Mr. O'Brien. And we got those foolish Americans to pay for it by what dipping a Crucifix of Him in urine and calling it "Piss Christ" or something. And then claiming it was "art". What did you call that one, the National Endowment for the Arts? Dear, dear are *you* guys in trouble. It was bad enough we tossed the Almighty out on his ear...after He helped you all get started in the first place. I mean we started that ACLU running around saying that the detestable founding fathers believed in the "separation of church and state" while the very courts they brought those putrid Christians in front of took an oath...on *the Bible*? We managed to get His 10 Commandments banned by the Supreme Court.... Who had the same 10 Commandments hanging from their very wall? All the while that putrid country under God was so obviously a gift from Him. I thought the Lord was going to end it right there. But then *you* guys *really* pushed the envelope...Piss Christ?! Not even *I* would dare try that one. Wow. But that *really* got on God's nerves and *nothing* makes me almost happier, Mr. Obrien. Thanks for that one, "buddy".

Looks like you want to ask me another question, what is it? What about all those millions of poor people whom died under.under.Under what, Mr. Obrien? Those Communist and Nazi and all those other evil regimes throughout history we created together? I'm not sure, Mr. Obrien. Well how is He going to judge the whole world and every person that ever lived? I'm not sure, Mr. Obrien. What about all the people who never heard of God? Will He throw *them* in to hell, too? Not for me to say, Mr. Obrien. But I'll take whatever crumbs the Lord throws my way.

Huh, you're not so smart, Satan.

Well Mr. Obrien it goes something like this. When I foolishly tried to throw God off His throne it took less time than that fake explosion of that fake egg to "create" the universe for Him to toss my cohorts and me right out of Heaven. God is infinitely good and merciful Mr. Obrien, but believe me – I am speaking the truth with you - on this one: **Do not cross Him.** When I was tossed from Heaven, I was kind of taken out of the loop, you know? Just like those fools who actually listened to me in the beginning, Adam and Eve. So many of your questions I'm not so sure about. But think about it, Mr. Obrien, you're a smart man. If God was able to create the *entire* universe including time itself don't you think *He* has it figured out? Can you comprehend the invention of time itself, eh Mr. O'Brien? It's impossible even for all those supposedly intellectual scientists who I was able to convince that the only truth that mattered was scientific truth. Now those fools at CERN are trying to find me, god, with this god particle tomfoolery. Shhh Mr. Obrien, don't tell them what really lurks in those "wormholes". Professing themselves to be wise they did indeed become fools, Mr. Obrien. *They* jumped through hoops and skirted every real scientific law to "prove" their *theory and yet they still search for a "God particle?* Oh yeah, He is infinitely good perfect so His judgment will have to be good and perfect.

And the Lord does work in mysterious ways. He makes the effort to contact everyone. For some it may as simple as picking up the right book or meeting the right person. For

others they may be exposed to a death of loved one or a scene so grisly that they will have to realize that there *has* to be an exact opposite to all that death and destruction. Or else that death and destruction isn't what the humans call "bad", just like our moral relativism, Mr. O'Brien. Take that Abe Lincoln. He was an American when that truly meant something as he persevered throughout life. Then he held himself and the US of A we both hate so much together through that war I almost loved so much; and that you helped me start, Mr. O'Brien. He never realized that the Lord was reaching out for him his whole life. Like that Washington character, the Lord took a real liking to this guy. And then he sees that scene of rotting stinking corpses, which is just like roses to me, at that place in Pennsylvania, Gettysburg I believe it was. And then it clicks. God and infinite goodness has to be real because something must exist that's the exact opposite of what he witnessed after that terrible, at least in his eyes, fight. He becomes a putrid Christian. Speaking of honest Abe, he almost outwitted you and your Party friends, didn't he? He had your cunning, finagling, money-manipulating ways all figured out. Like that detestable Andrew Jackson jerk did. But if he exposed *you* than *my* Great Plan would have been in peril. Thanks for getting rid of him.

Washington. Adams. Jackson. Lincoln. The Lord really loved this country at one time to grant them such leaders. Now with your help of endless media induced intellectual malaise and *my* cosmic messengers in *my* Hierarchy I've got these mindless zombies electing a fake leader from a bunch of self righteous, megalomaniac Godless buffoons. I mean character doesn't matter? Are these people for real? Like Bill "I never had sex with that woman" Clinton would have been able to navigate the country through the Civil War. Or better yet fight and politic to start it in the first place similar to that detestable George Washington. He's a perfect mirror image of the Late Great USA we finally wrestled into submission to join our New World "Order" isn't he, Mr. O'Brien? And you helped me raise him up. Well I'm getting off my point.

That's all you need to know. It's really not that hard is it, Mr. O'Brien? It has something to do with what those rotten Christians call faith. Except God made it so simple that faith in Him *is* to be logical -General Revelation I believe He calls it -for those who weren't foolish enough to be deceived by this world and us, that is. I even tried to take Adam and Eve along with all their offspring with me to *my* dark kingdom. That would include you, Mr. O'Brien. The way I saw it, if I could bring down His creation, maybe, just maybe, I could avoid the eternal torment that I know awaits everlasting torment that includes you now by the way. But just like every putrid human that ever lived God knew my moves before I even *thought* them, Mr. O'Brien. And I did eventually read the Bible. And it's all true. We did the best we could to get rid of it, Communism, Nazism, evolution, secular humanism, "New" Age, whatever. You for your blind lust for power, me simply because I hate God. But God quite wouldn't let us get away with that one, would He, Mr. O'Brien?

You're going to say something? Umm...so now you're only intention in what's left of your life is to take as many as people to hell with you simply because it irritates God to see anyone have to go? That can't be it. There must be more. You can't be that..that...what Mr. Obrien? Evil....uh yeah, that's the word.

Can't I? I am in the spirit world what you were trying to achieve in the human world, power and control for the sake of ...power and control. You for temporary physical control of deceived humans, me for infinite spiritual control of deceived human souls that

foolishly gave up eternity with Him for yours truly. You never cared about all those millions of poor bastards we killed together and *now* you're having second thoughts? Look at you, you're pathetic. You're as pathetic as I, Mr. O'Brien am. Our whole existence is based on nothing more than deceit. And in the end that can't win, can it? It will work for a time and on some. Even near the end the Lord knows many will be deceived. But some won't. But we'll have so screwed up and deceived the world, you and me together, that Jesus will once again have to leave His throne to fix it. And, believe you me, He's not coming back as the sacrificial lamb like before.

You know what the best part is? As much as I would love you if I were capable of love there are people I would love more than you, Mr. O'Brien. While you caused untold physical misery and death throughout history all of which I almost loved, I really would like to love some of the "Great" deceivers. They get me souls for *my* eternal kingdom. What did you think Jesus was joking when he said not to fear those that could take physical lives but those that could send you to hell? Jesus cannot lie, Mr. O'Brien. And He takes things like that *very* seriously. Take this Dawkins guy. "The God Delusion"...this guy's almost great. He spends his whole life defending the *theory* of evolution and he's supposed to be a *scientist*? This guy deep down knows that it contradicts every conceivable law of math and science, God's math and science. Order from complete disorder and life from slime? It's completely nonsensical, what a jackass. Yet...yet he persists. Why God would throw such an intellectual in my lap is beyond me. But I'll take him. It's just like that Samaritan woman who Jesus told to take His bread and feed her children instead of throwing it to those dogs. But she said that the dogs still hang around to eat the crumbs that fall from the Master's table. My cohorts and I, we're the dogs, Mr. O'Brien. And we'll take *any crumbs* the Master throws our way. If this Dawkins character can deceive millions to believe that the entire universe came from an egg or some slime and not God, than so be it. And if I can use him to lambaste those putrid Christians out of the realm, the better it is for me. I mean this evolution runs the gamut...an explosion now it's what...the world always existed or something...back to a random explosion...now some are realizing how dumb the whole thing really is and calling it "Intelligent Design" but they *still* refuse to acknowledge God? Even the guy he defends, Darwin himself, had serious reservations about his *own theory*. This guy's almost my favorite. Call yourself a scientist, sound really smart but in reality make no sense and voila, millions will worship you in the name of science; Godless science that is. And you helped me spread this guy's theories, Mr. O'Brien. By getting rid of God, you and the Party became God, or so you thought, didn't you Mr. O'Brien? And then there's this other guy, Mark Booth, who wrote the "Secret History of the World". Ewww, so scary. He sounds so convincing and intellectual. All the ancient mystery religions, the secret societies are mentioned. He even throws Christianity into the mix. With guys like him is where I do my best work, Mr. O'Brien. Throw in some truth, then get those putrid Christians in the mix and voila God is reduced to the level of some pagan god from history. It's just another superstitious religion. Even *he* leans on that ridiculous theory of evolution to make many of his points. He *theorizes* something about ancient fish gods of the old mystery religions and how they really saw evolution way back when or something or other. **I don't care**. If it reduces Jesus Christ to just another guy or some guy in charge of a pagan religion it almost makes my voided heart swell.

And it just so happens that these two came about from that Oxford, what a place. You

know about Oxford, don't you Mr. Obrien? It's where many of your Party cohorts got their start. After our old friend Plato's ideas got to that Cecil Rhodes and those Rothschilds we were really able to set the world on -a Lake of - Fire for Communism, weren't we, Mr. O'Brien? What, you don't think this is funny? Lake of Fire, hell, don't you get it, Mr. O'Brien? Mr. O'Brien you were laughing just a little while ago aboard the train to Jekyll Island. Geez and they tell me I need to lighten up. Speaking of Oxford that's where one of my favorite Presidents came from. I believe he was one of yours too, Mr. Obrien. Yeah that Bill Clinton was great. He did more to help us put the final nail in the coffin of the "good old" US of A and usher in our New World Order than any of his cohorts except maybe that "Progressive" Wilson character. Come to think of it, FDR was no slouch, either. But this guy will say anything to get elected and then do *our* wishes. And what he did on the once hallowed ground of the House of the formerly Christian nation with that bimbo almost made *me* blush. If George Washington and John Adams weren't in eternal glory with God Himself their rotted bones would be spinning in their maggot infested graves.

And that wife of his, she's a real bitch on wheels. I really almost love this woman. She would drink human blood to achieve power. She has that blind lust for power that serves me so well. I mean she could take a seat next to Margaret Sanger herself and feel right at home. Of course the more she shoots her mouth off in her do anything path to power she may go too far. Do you agree, Mr. Obrien? As evil as she is she is starting to overplay her hand. I mean one week she's hugging some old woman saying she's a "Christian" then two weeks later she's trying to outdo that Obama guy on abortion. She wants some kind of village where everyone's equal, to "help" everyone out. But most smart people know damn well that she won't be happy unless she's mayor of the village. It's not unlike our Communism, Mr. Obrien. Everyone is equal, you were just more equal. Then she's a "strong" woman...then she's literally crying alligator tears for votes...She's our media darling...She may be the next "President". But she is really starting to look silly. People may start to wake up and figure this whole scam out, won't they Mr. Obrien? After you're gone I'll have to talk to the Party and maybe think about dumping her. Speaking of that Obama guy, this guy may even serve me *better*. I mean he actually voted *against the Born Alive Infant Abortion Protection Act*. Now with your help I've got these fools a half a step from the Nazis that so many of the brave ones died fighting and they don't even know it!!! This is almost great. Not even that Hillary would go for that one. And that "church" he believes in. I almost love that place as much as that Catholic Church. It takes a few Christian principles, throws in some African worshipping, hangs out with despotic thugs, preaches a thinly veiled Communism and rewards that Farrakhan guy? And *this* is the guy that will bring the nation together? I'll have to get back to the Party to decide who will serve *my* purposes better. Both seem *oh so* qualified to help bring in *my* Great Plan. What do you think, Mr. Obrien? What you don't care anymore?

Speaking of that Catholic Church, some of the members are getting rambunctious. Seems like they're starting to wonder why they need all that pomp and circumstance and procedures and huge monoliths and the Pope when Jesus Himself said He was the **only** way to Heaven. That Catholic Church has really served me well, Mr. Obrien. It mixes in some real Christian beliefs with a bunch of pagan worship garbage, enriches itself and then calls itself "Christian". Now the whole world uses the word Catholic interchangeably with Christian. And now many hate the Catholic Church for all its

hypocrisy. This is almost great! Queen of Heaven? Saint Anthony? Confession? The Rosary? The Crusades? Are these guys serious? Jesus Himself plainly warned against idolatry and vain repetition. I almost love these guys. Deceit's the name of the game, isn't it Mr. Obrien? I'll have to go have a word with the Pope and tell him to get these people in line. Many of his predecessors listened to me, I'm sure he'll be no different. Maybe I can even convince him to be more open-minded. Help save the environment just like those fools at the UN, give to the poor while they live in complete luxury and who knows maybe even some junk about how all religions need to work together...they all lead to God.... or god. I almost love it. Jesus Christ is reduced to the same level of a bunch of saints and popes *they* decide on, by people everyone *thinks* are Christians. Way to go guys!!

And those evangelicals with their fancy cars and houses and tens of thousands of herded Christians in their mega churches. They would make my very heart flutter, if I had one. I have the same deal with them that we have, Mr. O'Brien, so you see, you're not alone. Many of their followers will be oh so close to God's Kingdom only to find out they were had by a bunch of charlatans. Almost Christians going to hell...It's almost as bad as me, except I was *in* the Kingdom. Makes a shiver go down my spineless back...What's the matter, Mr. Obrien? You're not worried about *my* concerns?

Well I've got to get going soon. Unfortunately, I cannot be everywhere at once like the Lord. I've got to go act like an "Ascended Master" over at the UN. Or "spirit of light", "the Christ", "The Coming One", "DK the Tibetan", "the Count of Saint Germain" or whatever those "New" Age "postmodernist" ding-dongs want my cohorts and me to be. Oh lest I forget, how about those environmental crackpots? As usual it has elements of truth and good intentions - as God defines good intentions - in it but when we get involved all bets are off, aren't they Mr. O'Brien? Now I've got these nitwits worshipping Mother Earth. *Mother Earth*? Those fools will worship the sun, trees, the sky, rocks whatever they want, except God. And I will always make room for them; in fact I make room for *everyone, all applicants accepted*. If they only thought for two seconds their whole deal makes no sense. If everything is God, god becomes everything, everything becomes meaningless and dilute and then nothing. And then God becomes god...just like those Hindu fools. This is all so cute of me, no Mr. Obrien? And best of all I've even been able to snare some of those nasty Christians and those Catholics with these environmental Mother Earth loving lunatics. To think God would allow His creation to be able to be destroyed by another one of His creations. *They* of all people should know much better.

Getting back to my point, of course if you toss out God, all things are possible. And you got them *all* started you and your Party friends for that very purpose, didn't you, Mr. O'Brien? You thought you controlled them didn't you? You and your Party friends laughing it up behind closed doors at *those* Mother Earth and New Age buffoons who were unwittingly helping you, the mega-capitalists, "The Freemasons" do your bidding for you. Just like those evolutionists. But all along you were worshipping me too, Mr. O'Brien. What did you think Jesus was kidding when He said you couldn't worship God and mammon, Mr. O'Brien? To me what the hell do I care? Hell, get it Mr. Obrien? Oh come on laugh. That was funny. Where's that spirit of Jekyll Island? Or the day we blasted JFK's head off in broad daylight and blamed it on everyone else but us? Ugh, Never mind man, geez. I hope you "Angel of Light-en" up for my party. Mr. O'Brien,

don't you get it, "light"? I'm really starting to get a complex here. You guys and those "New" Age fools really thought I was "Lucifer, the Angel of Light" and I'm really just a dark, deviant scumbag. Come on smile for "your Father". Well you'll have *plenty* of time to laugh it up with the rest of your Party at *my* party, trust me.

The name of my game, Mr. Obrien, is deception, just like yours. But I'm a just a "little" bit better at it. So it's *anything* to keep their mind off the Lord- and yours. If it's Mother Earth fine or some self proclaimed purveyor of transcendent wisdom by some self- isolated moron like Buddha that will certainly work. All is God or god, like the Hindus I'll take them, if it's money and power as in your case, great. And I *really* almost love those Muslims. They proclaim the reality of Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace Himself, call Him a prophet and *then* replace him with this Mohammed character. You know about this guy Mr. O'Brien. He chopped off a thousand heads himself and deceived everyone he dealt with in preparation for endless wars, and *he's the prophet*. I mean religion of *peace*. And the only *certain* way to get to their heaven is to die killing others? I almost love *that* kind of peace. These humans will buy anything, won't they Mr. Obrien? After all, you did. It's all so ironic isn't it? You manipulate the human world, I manipulate you and the Almighty has been in control all along. You owned the whole world at one time or at least thought you did. At the end of the day the only thing you *really* own is your will. You who owned so much now equal to all those untold millions, those proles, who you *thought* you, controlled. And whose *physical* lives you ruined. Now you'll be equal to all of them, Mr. O'Brien. The Lord did say He is no respecter of persons; just like our invention Communism, how richly ironic. Richly, that's another joke Mr. O'Brien. Mr. O'Brien I'm throwing out my best material but you're not laughing. This is funny, the Bible is for idiots, God is a fool, and it's all fun and games. Where's that smile you had just a little while ago? I'm really starting to get a complex here.

Not just a *little* chuckle for "Father"? How about a little "Illuminating" smile?

Anyways, the Lord will judge everyone the same. Now *that's* fair, *that's* Communism, isn't it Mr. O'Brien? There's one "minor" exception, instead of you being in control the infinitely perfect and fair Lord will rule, and in your case... oh boy. Don't get me wrong. Any philosophy that completely expunges God is a top in my book...which isn't exactly the Lord's Book of Life, believe me. And isn't it further ironic that Karl Marx, the "father" of Communism who supposedly hated *all* religion worshipped me? If more people had bothered to look into this even a little they might have smelled a rat all along. But you helped me keep them asleep, Mr. O'Brien. It turns out "atheistic" Communism wasn't so Godless after all. No, no it was *Godless*, just not godless. The God bashing *Theory* of Evolution "happened" to come along around the same time. But we were able to deceive all those "imbeciles" together, weren't we, Mr. O'Brien? You for your blind lust for earthly power and me just because I hate everyone infinitely and nothing makes me almost happier than to see death and misery and most of all millions of souls heading for *my* dark kingdom with no hope of escape.

I'll *really* need to be going soon. I've got some of my almost lovely cohorts, demons I believe those nauseating Christians call them, doing my bidding for me. *That's* the Hierarchy you fools have been so enamored with all this time. But if you want something done right, you have to do it yourself, don't you, Mr. Obrien? You've been awfully quiet. You looked worried. Is everything okay? Well don't worry we'll soon have all the time in

the world, and I do mean *all*, to figure it all out.

What are you mumbling, speak your mind man...So..so..the Great Plan we all thought we were in control of...it's all ...a...deception? So all those "ancient mystery" religions, the Great Pyramids, Masonry, the Illuminati...you were there all along? Yes Mr. Obrien. So all the history we thought we controlled...the planning...all that private scheming...Oxford...Communism...the CFR... Bilderberg meetings...the "Great Plan". Yes Mr. Obrien it's all for naught. And of course if I was there...can you guess Who was there listening, watching with me? Yikes. He warned in His Book that we tried so hard throughout history to exterminate that the deceived *and* the deceiver were His. And He doesn't lie, Mr. O'Brien.

So all of history is...is nothing more than Him watching all along waiting to take the ones who chose to listen to eternal glory and the rest...

Yes, Mr. O'Brien you got it. From our first attempt at the "Great Society" back there before the Great Flood, the next at the Tower of Babel and now the upcoming New World "Order" we did so much to create. Three strikes and you're out, Mr. O'Brien. The Lord has really had it with our shenanigans. By the way, that last one is going to be complete bedlam, Mr. O'Brien. Not the nice utopia for all mankind under your command you and *your* cohorts tried to pull off so you could enjoy yourselves. Take the worst scenario you can imagine and then multiply it by ten, a thousand, I don't know. I just know that my demons and I, my Hierarchy, will be granted free reign. Just like Mr. Jagger said I am in need of restraint, Mr. O'Brien. Now *that* just might be fun, that's *my* Great Plan you fool. Suddenly those Satanists who loved me outright, why I'll never know nor do I care, every "New" Age moron, those Wiccan freaks, all those fools who were contacting their "spirit guides" and "angels of light" or whatever they wanted to call us will be horrified to find out to whom they were really talking all this time. It will be insanity with death and destruction and pain and misery. People will literally go insane as my demons and I run around the earth eating souls and driving people to the brink of Lord knows what without Him restraining us. They will have nowhere to run. The Lord Himself throwing in some of His "goodies" for foolish humans who *still* won't get the hint....Aaaah. Be still, my beating voided heart. You ever heard the term, be careful what you wish for, Mr. Obrien? Well let's just say a lot of those humans you helped me deceive into secular humanism so called wishing for God to go away so they could run things the "right" way will be granted their wish.

But to Him Who can simply say the word and both you and I *and* the universe itself will shake to the core, the whole thing is nothing. In the Old Testament, God promised He *will* laugh at our calamity. Now *that's* power. This whole thing doesn't sound good to me. What do you think, Mr. O'Brien? Cat got your tongue?

This is your "Father", Mr. Khul, the "Shining One", why so shy all of a sudden?

No matter, I wish God would end it already; some of these fools we installed as leaders are getting so bad many are actually waking up and listening to what those disgusting Christians have been saying for years. And Lord knows I've spent too much time with you already. Right now time is really getting short, I can hear them playing my tune over at St. John's the "Divine". That's my cue. Those fools you hung around with your whole human existence think they're about to re-create Atlantis. Now the Lord has a real body ready and waiting for me so I won't have to keep ghost writing my stuff. I haven't been this close to happiness since He let me into that fool Judas Iscariot. Now I

can deceive the *whole* world *instantly*. Pity the fools, the Lord is just about out of patience with these human buffoons especially the ones in “New Atlantis”. This is my time to really “Shine” like the golden sun light of heaven all you fools thought you were going to acquire after all that “great” work climbing “the stairway to heaven”, so called, just like another “musical tune” the “imbeciles” listened to daily. Of course you and your Party at that Byzantine Cathedral you built just for me are the worst offenders. Suckers all Mr. O’Brien, suckers all. Driving those human fools who rejected Him totally insane is the last shot at happiness my Legions and I will have for quite some time. And I don’t intend to be late to my last party on earth brought to all courtesy your Party, Mr. O’Brien.

You showed me no sympathy, no courtesy, no taste when you ignored me and thought *you* were going to rule my dark world. And now like Mr. Jagger so eloquently stated, I am laying *your* soul to waste, Mr. O’Brien. The Lord is throwing the last batch of deceived souls my way and you know how I feel about that. But since you chose me, Mr. Obrien, I’ll give you a choice. Is it going to be a pill like our puppet Hitler or the guillotine like that almost lovely Robespierre? It really doesn’t matter to be quite honest. When you wake up Mr. O’Brien, you’ll be looking at the Judge, Jesus Christ Himself. And since you did so much for me, He will be none too happy. I would almost love to be there, nothing makes me almost happier than to see *Him* angry. But at the same time I don’t want to be in the same *universe* when *He’s* mad. So good luck with that one, Mr. O’Brien, I’m sure I’ll be busy that day.

But cheer up. Afterwards, you and your Party are *all* cordially invited to *my* party. Along with the millions and millions of poor souls you helped me deceive. And there we’ll have *plenty* of time together, trust me. Much more than the 4.5 billion, 13.7 billion, 15 billion, 65 billion whatever years those idiotic evolutionists, my almost favorite souls, think they needed to prove their non-provable theory; much, much more. And when you think my party finally ends and you run for the door to escape and open it...it starts up all over again...and again. It’s just like another “Rock n Roll” song, we are programmed to receive, you can check out any time you like but you can *never* leave...Now go take your pill Mr. O’Brien. The other Party boys and girls will be joining you shortly at *my* party. And our old Party friends, Plato, Cecil, JP, Chuck, Karl, Joe Stalin, Peg Sanger and her Bohemian friend, Alice Bailey, the “New” Age “Madame”, Dewey, Norm Thomas, the Warburg brothers, the Rockefeller clan, Sagan, Andy Carnegie and last but certainly not least those almost delectable Rothschild boys will *all* be waiting for you. Now I’m really late...talk to you soon, have a nice trip.....