

A WARNING ...



# Aurora, Sandy Hook and the Valley of Ashes:

## *The Waxing-Crescent-Moon & Ring-of-Fire Trifecta*

*“The rich are different than you and me.”*

– F. Scott Fitzgerald, *The Great Gatsby*

In *The Most Dangerous Book in the World: 9/11 as Mass Ritual*, I detail how, quite frequently, public rituals contain intentionally incorporated elements that serve as a reference to a prior ritual or forward, foreshadowing a future ritual.

We understand that the psychopathic elite orchestrating such events have certain “rules of conduct” they must follow, one of them being that they are obligated to provide a forewarning of their mass rituals/false-flag terror events—no matter how obscure the clues may be and no matter how very unlikely it would be that we’d discover them in advance.

This does leave open the possibility, however remote, that we might be able to piece together the clues beforehand and successfully predict and, one would assume, even thwart a pending strike. The number of times this has actually been accomplished? Pretty much zero.

We are bombarded with a continual barrage of mass terror attacks (Giffords/Tucson, AZ; Aurora, CO; Sikh Temple/Oak Creek, WI; Clackamas/Happy Valley, OR; Sandy Hook, CT, etc.) and yet no one to date has successfully forecasted, much less averted (as far as we know), a single one of these damn things.

We can look back and find the linkages—the ever-so-clever signs, symbols and clues—the obvious elements of mockery and so forth, but, to do such in advance of an attack, one that could take place anywhere, anytime, seems a nigh impossible feat. (As the author of “The Next 9/11? The 2012 XXX Galactic MegaRitual”, I have a little experience in the area of failed predictions, although, to be fair, we did call it “predictive *fiction*”, and, despite the fact that nothing happened on 12/25/12, it was still a darn compelling scenario.)

## DRAWN TO THE FLAME

**T**he script writers for these occult-driven events are extremely gifted and highly creative—the best in the business (whatever business that is). They have such a wide range of astrological dates/auspicious occasions and powerful symbols to draw upon that they can cook up an infinite number of scenarios, involving an absolutely endless number of potential place names and geographical locations. Why would anyone even begin to try to figure out what they’re going to do next?

First of all, that’s what they want us to do—they want us to play along: without Sherlock Holmes, Moriarty becomes bored, listless. Life is meaningless without the chase. They are, however, always several steps (if not several games) ahead of us. They purposely leave clues for us to discover, most of which are maddening dead ends or wild goose chases.

As I discuss in *Most Dangerous*, their method is part psychological warfare and part black magick, and all highly effective. We subconsciously fixate on the very symbols they intend to manipulate us with, our very essences being alchemically transmuted as we play the game.

We are playing with fire, but we cannot resist. We are drawn to it: one can easily become obsessed with this pursuit, with discerning the sadistic machinations of our masters. We know that they are telling us what terrible operations they are performing upon us, we just can’t quite make out what they’re saying. We plead, *For God’s sake, just tell us what you’re doing to us, and why*, but all we can make out are faint whispers in the night.

## DON’T BOTHER

**I**n light of the global elite’s all-out assault on humanity—the agenda of full-spectrum dominance encompassing every aspect of our existence, from the food we eat to the water we drink, from what we watch to what we believe—in light of the artificially-generated toxic elements of our environment, from the genetically-engineered food we unknowingly ingest to the

massive levels of electromagnetic pollution we're constantly exposed to, from the intentional dumbing-down of the populace through a thought-controlled K-through-Doctorate education system to the occult-laden filth that is popular entertainment polluting our souls, what, in fact, does it really matter that our masters are also getting their kicks at our expense? I mean, in light of the very real and dramatic oppression and exploitation we endure at their hands on so many fronts, should it really bother us that they're laughing at us all the while?

The truth is, of course, that so many of us don't realize the true nature of our predicament, don't understand that we're trapped in a matrix of domination ingeniously crafted and maintained by the wizards of Madison Avenue, Hollywood and Wall Street. We don't see the in-plain-sight public rituals, the mockery, we see what Fox News and CNN tell us to see: another lone gunman mass shooting, another senseless tragedy in America.

Yet, what if enough of our fellow citizens were awakened to the illusion, to the machinery of oppression we're embedded in? What then? What if, just one time, some enterprising person figured out one of their public rituals in advance and laid it out in detail for everyone to see—wouldn't this pop open the eyelids of the slumbering masses? Well, my guess is that the controllers would cancel the attack, it'd never happen, and then anyone paying attention would assume that the prediction was false in the first place. Again I ask, why would anyone even begin to try to figure out what they're going to do next?

## RESISTANCE IS FUTILE FERTILE

Also, is there any real point to beating them at their own game *one time*? They'd still control the playing field and determine the rules (and could change them mid-game any time they chose). They'd still control the referees, and the security guards and even the concession stands. If someone were by some chance to thwart one of their public rituals, they'll just move on to the next one. It's not as if they'd pack up and go home and leave us all alone.

But would it not somehow damage their aura of invincibility? Shake their confidence? Probably not. But wouldn't it be nice to find out?

They invest a tremendous amount of time, energy and treasure in these events—some more so than others. What if it were possible to forestall a ritual that was not just a one-off, but part of an interconnected series of rituals? As we're aware, many of them connect in some way or another, but what if there were a special series of highly-interwoven mass rituals, and by connecting the dots on two, we might anticipate the third? What if we were able to spoil not just a single extravaganza, but ruin the grand finale in a triple play? Let the games begin.

## LET'S ROLL

That's all the foreplay you're going to get, and, a la Tracy Morgan of Saturday Night Live, There ain't gonna be no grease!

*Most Dangerous* should really be considered required reading before going any further—you'll need the insights of our trusted guide in that book, Michael Hoffman, and I'll be referring to *Most Dangerous* frequently (I'd also highly recommend perusing the entries on my blog at ) Additionally, I'm not going to provide the depth of references here that I did in my book, so you may have to do some homework. Whatta ya want for nothin'? Rubber biscuit?

## WAXING CRESCENT MOON

In "The Joke's on Us", the chapter in *Most Dangerous* about the Aurora, CO, theater shooting, I discuss that event in some detail, revealing not only that Aurora was the mother of Lucifer in mythology, but that the date on which the shooting occurred, July 20<sup>th</sup>, is the Grand Climax on the Satanic calendar. July 20<sup>th</sup> was also the official release date for *The Dark Knight Rises* (TDKR), which was showing in the auditorium that James "I am the Joker" Holmes allegedly launched his assault in.

Many of you are by now probably well aware of the map of Gotham shown in TDKR which quite clearly shows the words "Sandy Hook" in an area labeled "Strike Zone 1". Thus, we have a quite bold example of predictive programming linking the two events, but readers of *Most Dangerous* won't be too surprised by it; after all, it's exactly the type of thing we've come to expect and look for.

At this point, the well-versed conspiracy theorist is likely saying, *Fine, okay, what else have you got for me? Seen this, been there, done that. I've seen predictive programming for 9/11 and similar events out the wazoo in major motion pictures. Tell me something I don't know.*

Okay, smartass, try this on for size: both events took place on the day following a new moon, which initiates the waxing-crescent-moon lunar phase, and both were on a Friday. As previously mentioned, July 20 is Grand Climax, but December 14 isn't anything on anybody's calendar, other than International Monkey Day, which, for those who observe it, is often celebrated by eating Ben & Jerry's Chunky Monkey ice cream and spending the day at the zoo. (For what it's worth, and that's not much, Peter Jackson's remake of *King Kong* was released on the fifth anniversary of Monkey Day in 2005.)

December 14<sup>th</sup> was the birthday of Nostradamus in 1503, as well as the date in 2008 on which President George W. Bush was almost struck by two shoes thrown at him by an irate Iraqi journalist during a news conference in

Baghdad, but other than that, nadda, nothin’—no reason to select it as a date for a mass ritual, other than it being a Friday waxing crescent moon.

## HOOK ‘EM HORNS

So, maybe that gets your attention, maybe it doesn’t. That would depend on whether or not you’re familiar with what a potent, widely-used symbol the crescent moon is. It would depend on whether you’re aware of the many rituals and other magickal operations involving the crescent moon in a broad spectrum of the occult arts, in practices ranging from paganism to witchcraft to Satanism.

It would further depend on your depth of knowledge concerning Egyptian mythology, and the crescent moon’s association with the Lord of Time, Thoth (and Horus... it has to do with the left eye and right eye of Horus and Thoth helping repair the left one... it’s complicated), whom we know well from the occult script for the 9/11 global megaritual. In short, it really depends on whether or not you know what in the hell you’re talking about, so, if you don’t, please do everyone a favor and shut up and try to learn something. (Yes, I know about the Triple Moon Goddess and the sacred feminine.)



*Massacre victim Emilie Parker.*

Now remember, though, this is not all super-serious occult stuff; there’s wickedly-humorous references built in, too—for laughs, one would suppose, but probably not to lighten up the occasion, because one doesn’t get the impression that the slaughter of innocents exactly bothers these folks—quite the opposite, in fact. No, this is dark humor for dark humor’s sake.

We can, then, for instance, observe that the crescent moon has horns, which might connote the sacrificial bull (the bull and snake being sacred animals traditionally associated with the moon) or, even more appropriately in this instance, evoke Satan himself as well as the traditional hand gesture associated with old Nick. Sandy Hook ‘Em Horns.



*Vicki Soto, teacher at Sandy Hook Elementary and shooting victim. Notice how some networks cropped out the white-haired warlock throwing the sign of the horns.*

## HOOKED ON YOU

*"You are walking on the earth as in a dream. Our world is a dream within a dream..."*

– Paramahansa Yogananda

The quaint little village of Sandy Hook in Newtown, CT, lies just 25 miles from Skull & Bones headquarters in New Haven, Connecticut, and, interestingly enough, Newtown's second-largest employer is Masonicare, the state's leading provider of healthcare and retirement living communities for seniors. (And, not that this means anything, but the local Masonic Lodge in Sandy Hook is barely 100 yards from the elementary school.)



Whether founded or not, there seem to have been persistent rumors over the years of Satanic activity in Newtown. Yet, according to one survey of community residents conducted by the Connecticut Skeptical Society in the mid-1990s, less than half (45.5%) of those surveyed had ever heard of Satanic cult activity in Newtown. However, in the random telephone survey of 100 Newtown residents, over half (52 people) of those called declined to participate in the survey. (If he was one of those called for the survey, it's likely that Mr. Curtis M. LeBlanc was one of the 52 who didn't participate: Mr. LeBlanc is listed as the contact for the Church of Satan/Tiamat in Newtown; that's PO Box 3184, ZIP 06470 if you're interested).

On a related note, there are media reports that the alleged lone-gunner shooter—of course there were the usual eyewitness reports of multiple shooters—in the Sandy Hook Massacre, Adam Lanza, was involved in Satan worship, which, if true, probably wouldn't surprise anyone. In light of this possibility (whether fact or not, it's been injected into the public consciousness, so it's as good as true), this little detail is particularly delicious: Adam and his mother, Nancy, lived on Yogananda Street, named, undoubtedly, for Paramahansa Yogananda (1893–1952), an Indian yogi and guru who introduced many westerners to the teachings of meditation and *Kriya Yoga* through his book, *Autobiography of a Yogi*, designated in 1999 as one of the "100 Most Important Spiritual Books of the 20<sup>th</sup> Century".



Yogananda recorded his Aims and Ideals for the Self-Realization Fellowship, which he founded in 1920, among them being: "To liberate man from his threefold suffering: physical disease, mental inharmonies, and spiritual ignorance," and "To overcome evil by good, sorrow by joy, cruelty by kindness, ignorance by wisdom."

It would certainly seem that Adam Lanza—whose last name, by the way, means "soldier"—Satan's Soldier, and his psychopathic handlers were intent on cruelly contravening Yogananda's aims and rubbing the guru's nose in the carnage of the worst elementary school mass shooting in American history.

(I'm not even going to get into the fact that the medical examiner in this tragedy was named Wayne **Carver**, or discuss in any detail the now-closed Fairfield Hills State Hospital in Newton, which was up until 1996 Connecticut's largest state facility for psychiatric care, and, more recently, used as a filming location for MTV's paranormal reality television series, *Fear*.)

*(Left) The 2012 Olympic Closing Ceremony, which I discuss in Most Dangerous and on my blog. (Right) December 14, 2012, Sandy Hook Elementary. Two words: predictive programming.*



## HUNGRY FOR MORE

It would make sense at this juncture to discuss yet another item of which many readers will already be aware: Suzanne Collins, author of the incredibly popular *The Hunger Games* trilogy, lives in Sandy Hook.

For those familiar with the books, this automatically stands out a just way-too-big of a coincidence (and just the first of many, it turns out). The book revolves around a futuristic storyline dealing with the ritual exploitation and killing of innocent youths for the entertainment of the super-rich/elite ruling class—and its author just happens to live in the same Connecticut small town where a real-life slaughter of innocents takes place just 7 days before the much-ballyhooed Mayan Apocalypse and 11 days before Christmas, not to mention the fact that we immediately start to find all the classic hallmarks of a staged mass terror attack, making this by all appearances a *real-world Hunger Games*.

It gets better yet, though: the film adaptation of the first book in the series, entitled *The Hunger Games*, was released in the United States on March 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2012, a Friday and the day after a new moon. (Oh, and in case you're interested, the motion picture based on the second book in the series, *Catching Fire*, is scheduled to be released on November 22, 2013, the, uh, 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the JFK assassination.)

Three Friday waxing crescent moons, two incredibly popular major motion pictures (with *TDKR* being the third in a trilogy and *The Hunger Games* the first in another), two of the worst mass shootings in U.S. history—we've got ourselves a real-life occult mystery here worthy of Robert Langdon, the protagonist in Dan Brown's *Da Vinci Code* series. Unfortunately for you, however, Langdon is a fictitious character played by actor Tom Hanks, so it looks like you're stuck with me.

*Aren't we more or less done, though?*, you might be thinking. *What's the mystery? We see the basic architecture here—isn't all that's left to be done the filling in of detail?* I wish I could tell you that were the case, but it's not. As a matter of fact, we're just getting started—and if you've read *Most Dangerous*, you more or less knew to expect this.

## WATCH OUT FOR THE HOOK

We have a lot of pieces, but they don't quite fit together without being forced. Oh, sure, it all makes sense enough, but something's missing. There was no attack on the first Friday waxing crescent moon in conjunction with *The Hunger Games* (yeah, it's an attack on our sensibilities, alright, but nobody was shot and nothing was blown up). There was no public ritual.

*Well, hell, you might be muttering under your breath, between all the victims in Aurora and Sandy Hook, what else do you want? Why does there have to be a third ritual? There will always be another ritual—why does there necessarily have to be a third in this series? Isn't a one-two punch enough? We're already down for the count.*

The jab gets your attention, distracts you. The cross rocks you, disorients you. The hook—you never see it coming, and it's the one that knocks you out cold. Sandy Hook, as bad as it was, was not the hook.

## **STRIKE THREE!**

**T**here were other public rituals and staged events between Aurora and Sandy Hook, and you can bank on there being a robust year's worth of programming in 2013. But as you'll soon discover, we could very well be subjected at some point during this Year of the Snake to the final installment in a twisted trilogy ingeniously designed to play out in plain sight.

The Sandy Hook shooting took place five months after the Aurora shooting, 147 days to be exact, on a Friday, following a new moon. Now, without further delay, let's get down to business and count forward 147 days from December 14, 2012, to May 10, 2013—and guess what we find? A Friday following a new moon, and, as an added bonus, an annular solar eclipse. (There are some differences between various lunar calendars, and I surveyed enough of them to be comfortable that I'd drawn appropriate conclusions based on the available evidence. The lunar cycle calendar on The Old Farmer's Almanac website shows new moons on July 19, 2012, December 13, 2012, and May 9, 2013... if you want to argue with the Farmer's Almanac, go right ahead.)

Those two facts alone are enough to recommend May 10<sup>th</sup> as a date fitting for some grotesque global megaritual, which is fortunate from the globalists' perspective, because as with December 14<sup>th</sup>, it really doesn't have much else going for it. (Amerigo Vespucci allegedly left Cádiz for his voyage to the New World on May 10 in 1497, and on that same day during the Panic of 1837, New York City banks suspended specie payments, but those facts don't count for much.)

But 5/10 is just the 'When?' We still have to discover 'Where?', 'What?' and 'How?' (we more or less know 'Who?' and 'Why?') But how can we do that?

Well, I certainly won't say that the script writers have made it easy for us, but we do have some promising avenues of inquiry established by the earlier installments in this apparent trilogy—leads that point us straight to home plate (you'll get that one later).



## YES, ANNULAR

No, that's not a misspelling: an annular solar eclipse is one in which the moon doesn't entirely block the sun, creating a ring in the sky—a ring of fire, such as in the annular eclipse shown right.

Which, by the way, looks an awful lot like this ring of fire:



Or this one:



And is it just me, or does the bird in the above images—called a mockingjay in the *The Hunger Games*—remind anyone of anything?

Yeah, that's what I thought, too. The only thing mocking about that bird is the way it's being used to mock all of us.

Take us out, Johnny...

*I fell into a burning ring of fire  
I went down, down, down and  
the flames went higher  
And it burns, burns, burns, the  
ring of fire  
The ring of fire*



*Pictured above: the guest of honor at the 2012 XXX London Olympic Illuminati Extravaganza (otherwise referred to as the Closing Ceremony)*



(With apologies, but I can't stop myself from sharing this, as well: "Ring of fire" is a colloquial term that refers to pain around the anus during and/or after defecation as a result of ingesting spicy foods. So, would that be *anular* pain?)

## THE GREAT GATSBY

**T**he *Dark Knight Rises*, *The Hunger Games* ... what would you think about maybe looking for another ritual plotline involving a major motion picture? Good idea, seeing as how our controllers' intent with all of this interplay between celluloid and real life is to blur the lines between fantasy and reality, in order to create a profound cognitive dissonance and keep us in a perpetual state of bewilderment, i.e. confuse the shit out of us.

Good idea, too, seeing as how Illusion vs. Reality is a key theme in F. Scott Fitzgerald's *The Great Gatsby*, the latest screen adaptation of which, as it just so happens, is set for release on May 10, 2013. (At this point, if you are even considering the possibility that this might be a coincidence, please stop reading immediately and go slam your head in the front door.) Incidentally, the movie was originally scheduled to be released on Christmas 2012; industry observers have questioned the move, noting that the new date puts the film in competition with several potential summer blockbusters, including the latest Star Trek movie, *Into Darkness*.



F. Scott Fitzgerald  
(died 12/21/40... just sayin')

*The Great Gatsby*, especially in this latest incarnation starring Leonardo DiCaprio (born 11/11/74--here's a shout-out to Oak Creek Sikh Temple shooter Wade Michael Page, born 11/11/71) and Tobey Maguire (Spiderman!), is not simply viewed by the global elite as an artistic celebration of the excesses of the super-rich, it is a clear articulation of the main enterprise in which they're engaged—the intentional blurring of the boundary between reality and illusion. It is an outright statement of what they are doing to us in general and through this very triple ritual.

*Okay, great, you say, but of what practical use is this information?* Patience. Apply what we've learned. Look for the interplay between fact and fantasy ... *Ah, might they yet again make use of the map of Gotham? What about "Strike Zone Two"?* Oh, come on, don't be ridiculous—they wouldn't be this obvious (or, would they...?). No, let's stick with *The Great Gatsby* for a moment, mining it for clues, keeping in mind the old familiar themes of mockery and black humor.

## THE VALLEY OF ASHES

**J**ust as the fictitious Gotham of *TDKR* is widely acknowledged as being based on New York City, so too is *Gatsby* set in fictitious locales in and around NYC, although there are readily-identifiable real-world correspondences between the

places in the book and those in the vicinity of the Big Apple.

One such place that fits into this category is the “Valley of Ashes” in *Gatsby*, which Fitzgerald patterned after the Corona Ash Dumps, a rather sizeable dumping ground for ashes from coal-burning furnaces, as well as horse manure and garbage. Now, I don’t know about you, but if I were writing the script for a mass terror attack and was searching for a location to kill a bunch of people (especially through some type of incarnation, like on 9/11) and/or blow something to bits, I’d flat out wet my drawers at the prospect of being able to incorporate the “Valley of Ashes” into the ritual.

The Corona Ash Dumps were spread out over a rather large area that included part of present day Flushing in Queens, adjacent to LaGuardia International Airport. Flushing is now the site of Flushing Meadows–Corona Park, in which both the 1939 and 1964 World’s Fairs were held. Also in 1964, Shea Stadium opened on the northern side of the park to host the New York Mets, and was replaced in 2009 by Citi Field on the same spot. (Shea Stadium was sacred ground to many Mets fans, but is probably considered as such by our occult oppressors for a very different reason, namely that, in the aftermath of the September 11<sup>th</sup> attacks, the stadium became a staging area for rescuers. Stadium parking lots were filled with food, water and medical supplies, as well as makeshift shelters where relief workers could rest.)

## THE EYES OF HORUS



In *The Great Gatsby*, the eyes of Doctor T. J. Eckleburg are a pair of fading, painted, bespectacled eyes on an advertisement for an optometrist’s practice, plastered on an old billboard overlooking the Valley of Ashes: “... his eyes, dimmed a little by many paintless days, under sun and rain, brood on over the solemn dumping ground.”

The eyes stare down on the main characters as they pass underneath on their way into New York City to carry on their illicit activities, with one character equating them to the eyes of God: “... God knows what you’ve been doing, everything you’ve been doing. You may fool me, but you can’t fool God!”, he says, to which his listener replies, “It’s just a billboard.”

The hollow eyes also suggest the emptiness of the American Dream—that it is a just a dream for the vast majority of Americans, represented by those toiling the blighted landscape below. And while they might also seem to symbolize the nation’s loss of morality and the abandonment of values in an all-consuming pursuit of wealth, Fitzgerald implies throughout the novel that symbols only have meaning because characters instill them with it. Thus, the eyes come to stand for the essential meaninglessness of existence and the arbitrary manner with which common people invest objects with meaning ... you know, the usual kind of nihilistic crap the global elite seem to thrive on.



Plus, the billboard also kind of reminds you of the Eyes of Horus.

## DOWN THE DRAIN

Fitzgerald himself was from Flushing, as was former first lady Nancy Reagan. Another piece of highly insignificant trivia about Flushing, one that sorta fits right in with the name of the place: the first series of Charmin toilet paper commercials featuring Mr. Whipple were filmed at the Trade Rite supermarket on Bowne Street.

Not so trivial in this context, however, is the presence of a major sports stadium in the Valley of Ashes, particularly considering that Batman's nemesis, Bane (no relation), partially destroys one in *TDKR*, collapsing the playing field through controlled demolition.

In the movie, it's a football stadium, but predictive programming, as we should all well know by now, rarely uses apples-to-apples correspondences. They'll give us hints, but they ain't gonna just come out and tell us what they're planning.

## PLEASE PASS THE KETCHUP

The stadium sequence in *TDKR* was shot at Heinz Field, home of the Pittsburgh Steelers, with players from that team suiting up as the Gotham Rogues. H.J. Heinz II was Skull & Bones (1931) and father of H. John Heinz III, a U.S. Representative and Senator whose widow Teresa went on to marry Senator John Kerry, another well-known Bonesman (Kerry, who incidentally was born in Aurora, CO, was nominated by President Obama to be the next Secretary of State on December 21<sup>st</sup>, 2012—see the global elite didn't ignore the Mayan Apocalypse altogether). So it really wasn't much of a surprise to find the famous Skull & Bones numeric signature, 322, displayed in the stadium destruction scene.



Likewise, we should not be at all surprised to learn that Bonesman and U.S. President George H. W. Bush's uncle, George Herbert Walker, Jr., S&B 1927, was financier and co-founder of the New York Mets.

(And while we're on the subject of the Bushes, it was widely reported that Adam Lanza used a Bushmaster .223 to kill all of his victims ... Bush, master, 223/322 ... coincidence, or mockery, you decide.)

What might catch us a bit off guard here, however, is to learn that on the evening of May 10, 2013, in the Valley of the Ashes, the Mets play the Pittsburgh Pirates. Football, baseball; Steelers, Pirates; what's the difference? One's as good as another when it comes to predictive programming.

## “I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER GET BACK...”

So, will it be a third mass shooting, as in Aurora and Sandy Hook, at Citi Field in Flushing--a triple play, a Friday-Night Waxing-Crescent-Moon Public Ritual/Mass Terror Trifecta? Who knows? The name “Valley of Ashes” might seem to indicate something a bit more dramatic than a shooting, though. How easy would it be to belly flop a jetliner taking off from nearby LaGuardia loaded with thousands of gallons of jet fuel right into the middle of the stadium? (Yeah, that does smack heavily of 9/11, and they wouldn't want points deducted for lack of creativity.)

WMDs are always good, but how to choose between chemical, biological and nuclear? How about this: 5/10, VX, as in VX nerve gas? I don't know... a bunch of hacking, gasping spectators *would* create a horrific scene, but just doesn't have the visual punch of a massive explosion.

Hold on a minute, though—the triple crescent moon symbol, which purportedly represents the pagan or wiccan moon goddess, looks an awfully lot like something I've seen before ... ah, yes, the international biohazard symbol, which is used to warn of a range of biological substances that pose a threat to public health, including Biohazard Level 4 organisms that can cause severe to fatal disease in humans and for which no vaccines or other treatments are available, such as the Ebola virus, hantaviruses, Crimean-Congo hemorrhagic fever, and other hemorrhagic diseases.



That's an alarming similarity, and although there's no ring in the moon symbol, it's a very discomfoting match. But what if it were an *exact* match? What if our ritual symbol is incomplete? We've exposed this as a triple-crescent-moon affair, but it also involves a 'ring of fire'. Wouldn't a combined, complete symbol for our ritual look like this:

Hmmm, if you've already got tickets to the Mets-Pirates game, you'll probably want to take a gas mask.

One thing's for sure, though: if this scenario is even partially correct, we can expect that the script developers will have marked Citi Field in some creative manner through the

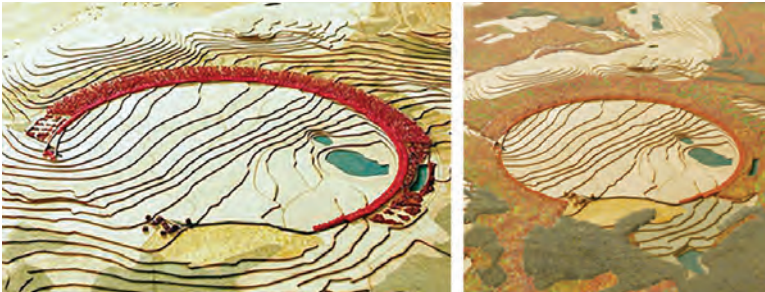


generous application of an appropriate symbol well in advance. Let's see: a crescent moon blood ritual ... blood red crescents ... got any ideas?



*Take me out to the ball game,  
Take me out with the crowd;  
Buy me some peanuts and Cracker Jack,  
I don't care if I never get back...*

Oh, and remember this from *Most Dangerous*? The original design for the Flight 93 memorial, called “the Crescent of Embrace”:



## BACK TO THE MAP – STRIKE ZONE TWO

Using the *TDKR* map of Gotham to foreshadow a second mass terror attack? Come on, that would be kind of lame, wouldn't it? Apparently officials in one rural southwest Virginia county didn't think so, as they became so concerned about possibility of their schools being the next target of a mass shooting that they closed county schools for a day to give law enforcement officials an opportunity to brief teachers and school administrators on the matter.

The reason for their concern? Some armchair conspiracy theorists had posted an article on their website in which they had noted that on the *TDKR* map the word “Narrows” was printed next to “Strike Zone Two”. They had gone on to observe that, OMG, there were schools in the town of Narrows, VA.



Someone reportedly tipped off the Virginia State Police about the article (which was entitled, “The Next School Massacre Target?”), who contacted local law enforcement, and before you know it Sheriff Morgan Millirons had called a news conference at the Giles County Courthouse, where he was joined by Narrows Police Chief Bentley Ratcliffe. They said that although there was no specific threat, they felt it was important to take the information seriously—Superintendent Dr. Terry E. Arbogast even sent out a letter to parents, which is still available online. (So, that’s all it takes in this post-Sandy-Hook world? Some guy Googles “Narrows Schools” and an entire *county* shuts down its schools?)

The map of Gotham, no surprise, resembles a map of New York City. Although there’s no Sandy Hook in New York in the location shown on the fictitious map, an attack occurred in Sandy Hook, CT, nonetheless. The name is right, the geography is wrong—that’s predictive programming for you.

But wait a minute—the area labeled “Strike Zone Two” is in the same location on the Gotham map that would correspond to the Queens/Flushing area on a map of NYC ... so, they *did* use the map twice after all, only in this instance it’s the name that’s the false clue and the geography that’s the valid indicator? Well shut my mouth.

## “YOU FOOLED ALL THE PEOPLE WITH MAGIC ... MR. CROWLEY ...”

Given the central diabolical role that the *TDKR* map played in this Ritual Trilogy, one might be tempted to think that some black magician had a hand in its creation, and, well, you may just be right: the production designer for the Dark Knight trilogy was none other than one Nathan Crowley. *Ooo, ooo, ooo*—there’s the obligatory Crowley reference, you’re thinking excitedly. Apparently, that’s not the half of it, as this Crowley is actually related to the Great Beast. In the June 2008 edition of *The Art Newspaper*, he informs us, “Yes, Aleister Crowley is a direct relative, he’s my grandfather’s cousin ...”

And get this: the April 7, 2012, edition of *The Stamford Advocate* (Stamford, CT, is about 40 miles from Newtown, of which Sandy Hook is an affluent village) contains a story reporting the death of one Scott Getzinger, who died in an automobile accident, and the article mentions that Getzinger’s injuries were at first considered non-life threatening by police. A motion picture property master, Getzinger was responsible for all props used in a film, and not only had he been prop master on *The Dark Knight Rises*, but he was also a resident of ... Newtown, CT. You just can’t make this stuff up.

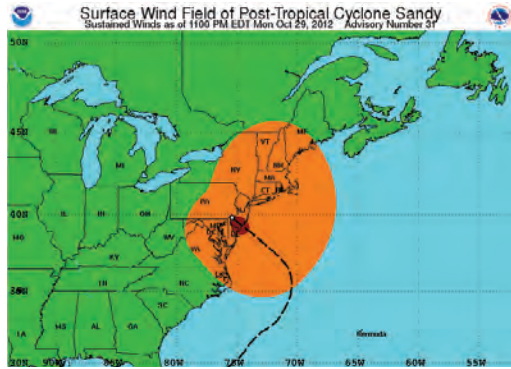
## SANDY’S HOOK

Many people have found it of great interest that two of the biggest events in the latter part of 2012 both contained the name Sandy. I’m speaking, of course, of Hurricane Sandy and Sandy Hook, but there’s even more to this than first meets the eye, a good deal more.

Sandy was no ordinary hurricane. In an article on The Weather Channel’s website, *weather.com*, entitled “Sandy’s Hook: How Unusual Is This?” the forecaster writes: “Typically by late October, hurricanes forming in the central or western Atlantic Ocean have a good chance of ‘recurving’ or being caught up in the polar jet stream, and turning away from the U.S. mainland.” (Lest you think that this was an isolated instance of the use of the phrase “Sandy’s Hook”, there was also a piece posted on *AccuWeather.com* entitled, “Watch for Sandy’s Hook”.)



The article on *weather.com* continued: “How unusual is such a potentially intense storm this time of year threatening the Northeast seaboard? In the historical best-track database, there have been only 6 hurricanes with surface pressures at or below 960 millibars (lower pressure = stronger cyclone) within 200 nautical



miles of the Eastern Seaboard north of Virginia Beach, Va. to have also made a U.S. landfall: Irene (2011), Bob (1991), Gloria (1985), Esther (1961), “Long Island Express” (1938), Unnamed (1869).”

“Interestingly, not one of these particular landfalling systems occurred in late October. The two most recent examples occurred in late August. Gloria, Esther and the ‘Long Island Express’ were in late September. The 1869 hurricane was in early September.” So, the short answer to the author’s original question: Sandy’s Hook was unprecedented. (Not only was it unique meteorologically, it was the deadliest hurricane to hit the U.S. mainland since Hurricane Katrina in 2005, and the deadliest to hit the East coast since Diane in 1955. According to the National Hurricane Center, Sandy was also the sixth costliest.)

This is very interesting for several reasons: obviously, we didn’t just get Sandy, we got *Sandy’s Hook*, and we got this unprecedented monster storm in the final weeks leading up to the U.S. Presidential election and only weeks before the tragic shooting in Sandy Hook, CT—which had been clearly foreshadowed in a major motion picture that came out months before.

How in the hell can we begin to account for this? Here are your options:

- a. Coincidence
- b. Synchronicity (i.e., Peter Levenda’s “Sinister Forces”)
- c. Weather-modification technology
- d. Remote viewing (see the storm in advance and build the ritual framework around it)

What’s my pick? Well, I’d be tempted to go with b. or c., or some combination thereof, but the truth is that I’m just not sure. I suppose if there’s one thing to be thankful for in the midst of all this, it’s that the scripters didn’t try to somehow incorporate the song “Sandy” sung by John Travolta in *Grease* or the Sandy Cheeks character from *SpongeBob SquarePants*.

## NO ONE'S GONNA BELIEVE THIS

Sandy is sometimes used as a diminutive for “Cassandra”, who in Greek mythology was given the gift of prophecy by Apollo, although she was subsequently cursed by him for refusing his romantic advances. The curse was such that no one would believe her prophecies, leaving Cassandra burdened with the ability to foresee the future while being unable to warn others of calamity.

“In more modern literature,” according to Wikipedia, “Cassandra has often served as a model for tragedy and romance, and has given rise to the archetypal character of someone whose prophetic insight is obscured by insanity, turning their revelations into riddles or disjointed statements that are not fully comprehended until after the fact.”

The Cassandra metaphor, as it is called (also referred to as the Cassandra syndrome, complex, phenomenon, predicament, dilemma, or curse), refers to valid warnings being dismissed or disbelieved. The term and its variants have been applied in a variety of contexts, such as psychology, cinema, the corporate world, philosophy and politics.



Hopefully I am not one whose insights are “obscured by insanity” and whose revelations are “riddles or disjointed statements that are not fully comprehended until after the fact,” although I may fall victim to the Cassandra curse.

But this is the risk that anyone who engages in this type of enterprise runs—even if you’re right, you’re almost certainly going to be disbelieved. Even if you successfully decipher one of these public rituals in advance, very few people will pay attention, and you will be able to convince even fewer that you’re actually on to something. This is *by design*: the programmers skillfully engineer their events to this end, and they know they can count on their highly-effective method.

So, what the hell am I doing—what makes me think that I’ll be any more successfully than anyone else? Actually, I’m not grandiose enough to think that anything I do will have any impact whatsoever. What I’m hoping is that, at some point, these power-mad psychopaths will overdose on their own hubris and get careless, leaving one clue too many flapping out in the breeze, and the public will finally wake up and offer some meaningful resistance to their oppressors. Honestly, though, what I think is the most likely outcome may have already happened: the controllers will be so successful in their efforts to blur the lines between reality and illusion that they can drop clues on us by the ton and we’ll never know the difference.

## ALL IN THE FAMILY

Hecate is a Triple Moon Goddess, whose tripartite nature includes the Virgin/Maiden, the Mother and the Crone—the three stages of a woman's life—symbolized by the three lunar phases of the crescent new moon, the luminous full moon, and the waning moon.



The Greek goddess Artemis (whose Roman counterpart was Diana) is often viewed as the maiden aspect of Hecate, and her symbol is therefore the waxing crescent moon. Given the centrality of that symbol in this context, and knowing that Aurora is the mother of Lucifer, we should find it highly appropriate that Artemis is also known, wait for it, as the *sister* of Lucifer. This is just turning out to be one big family reunion, isn't it?



*Artemis: note the crescent moon in her hair.*

But before we break up our little get-together, let's talk pets: Hecate is associated with Cerberus, the three-headed dog, and the Dog Star Sirius is also considered sacred to her. Guess which animal is among those traditionally associated with Artemis? The bat (and, no, I didn't make that up). Batgirl!



Postscript: The Programmers may have done the Batman-moon thing before: the second installment in *The Dark Knight* trilogy, starring Heath Ledger in a brilliant performance as The Joker, was released on July 18, 2008, a full moon. After filming had been completed, Ledger died tragically, under suspicious circumstances some have argued, of an apparent drug overdose on January 22, 2008 – a full moon – propelling interest in the upcoming film to even greater heights.

## HAWAII FIVE-O

As I mentioned earlier, Senator John Kerry was nominated as the next Secretary of State on 12/21/12. Also on this most auspicious occasion was a funeral service in the National Cathedral for long-time U.S. Senator from Hawaii, Daniel Inouye. Inouye was at the time of his death the second-oldest sitting Senator and third in line for presidential succession. Representing the 50<sup>th</sup> state, Inouye had served in the Senate from January 3, 1963, until his death on December 17<sup>th</sup>—just days shy of a full 50 years of service. Our “Hawaiian” President spoke at the funeral in DC, and then attended a second service for Inouye in Hawaii only days later while on vacation in the Aloha State.

Now I’m not sure, but something smells a little fishy here, like when Obama’s grandmother, who lived in Hawaii, died days before his first election. Was Inouye’s departure some sort of counterpart ritual/sacrifice-of-the-tribal-elder meant to compliment the Kerry/Aurora/Skull&Bones thing on the date of the Mayan Apocalypse and intended to ensure the appeasement of the gods? Hell, I don’t know, but I do recall that the Queen’s 50<sup>th</sup> Jubilee was in 2012, as well, and I’d say that the odds are better than 50/50 that this was some sort of occult mumbo-jumbo. *Book ‘em, Dano.*

Postscript: It is also possible that Inouye might have been getting a little payback for making the following statement during the Iran-Contra hearings: “[There exists] a shadowy Government with its own Air Force, its own Navy, its own fundraising mechanism, and the ability to pursue its own ideas of the national interest, free from all checks and balances, and free from the law itself.” The moral of the story: if you dare speak truth to power, you better be prepared for the consequences if they actually listen.

## THREE IN A ROW

Whether *The Lost Book of Nostradamus* is authentic or not, and there’s considerable debate on this point, it does contain fascinating imagery.



Some of those who've studied the book believe that it contains prophecies pertaining to the End of Time. In the image below, which is toward the latter part of the book, note the three crescents: some have interpreted these as foretelling of three solar eclipses to occur within a set period of time. Perhaps, but although the crescent can represent the sun, it is more traditionally a symbol of the moon. Three crescent moons as a harbinger of the End of Days?

I think I'll just leave this one alone at this point so you don't get the impression that I'm going all Apocalyptic on you. As a matter of fact, it's the bottom of the 9<sup>th</sup>, and I think I'll just bring this whole thing to a close. Game over.



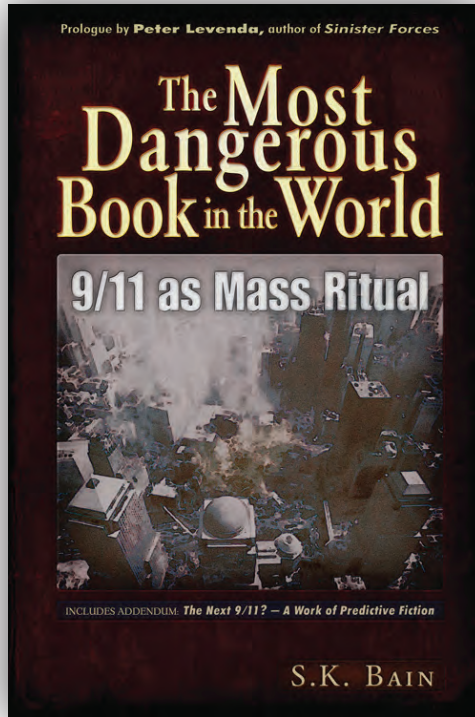
(Right image) From the stele of Ur-Nammu or Ur (2112-2095 BC): The solar blaze represents the sun-god, Shamash, placed within the crescent of the moon-goddess, Nanna.

## THE END?

A screenshot of a news article from the Associated Press. The headline reads: "Sandy Hook survivors record 'Over the Rainbow' with former Talking Heads, Tom Tom Club members". The article text says: "Children who survived last month's shooting rampage at Connecticut's Sandy Hook Elementary School have recorded a version of 'Over the Rainbow' to raise money for charity." Below the text is a photo of three children. To the right of the article is a sidebar with a photo of Editor Jim Deegan and a link to "Mick Falzone's Bedlam in Bethlehem". At the bottom right, there is a link to "Weigh in on today's news poll".

# *The Most Dangerous Book in the World: 9/11 as Mass Ritual*

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themostdangerousbookintheworld.com  
and fine bookstores everywhere.



S.K. Bain is the former art director of the *Weekly Standard* magazine, where he worked with William Kristol, Fred Barnes, David Brooks, Tucker Carlson and others for over five years. During part of that time, the Project for the New American Century shared offices with the publication, and next door was the Philanthropy Roundtable, where Bain also art directed for *Philanthropy* magazine. The Roundtable at that point was under the leadership of John P. Walters, who went on to become President George W. Bush's Drug Czar. In the mid-nineties, Bain was art director for the *Oxford American* magazine when it was published by John Grisham and located in Oxford, MS. In 2009, Bain helped author portions of U.S. Public Law 111-11.

