

# NO TAG AM?

# NO



# U\*S\*A+M

IS IT THO... A GAME?

GYMNASTICS & TRAMPOLIN

ROCK OF AD32



KISS NESSI

LET THERE BE LIGHT

sudo  
run as root



BO



15... luck



GOOD MOURNING!

# SO, VIET-NAM

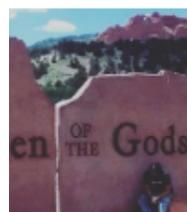
# ADAM MARSHALL DOBRIN

# TOC F || BONANZA



THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH	2
FELL ACEO IBE9UZ	28
WINK ENZO THORNY CRO	48
SMIRKISH SCARE MAUI HO	58
THE FORCE AND THE FOOT	80
MECHACHI AFIKOMEN	115
EXCEPTUSQUE SARALE SARAI SERINA	152
THURTLER AND MEADO	190
INDIANA HAZE AND PINELT3	202
HO MEISSA LATKAS N	226

## ADDENDUM / 144ZUMBIND



B2BIONIC PLAGEAU	1
CERULEAN ORIGEN	17
TOAST RA' M n' ERE	23
TORNADO IRMAX	41

ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?

THE UNIVERSAL TRUTH _____	2
FELL ACEO IBE9UZ _____	28
WINK ENZO THORNY CRO _____	48
SMIRKISH SCARE MAUI HO _____	58
THE FORCE AND THE FOOT _____	80
MECHACHI AFIKOMEN _____	115
EXCEPTUSQUE SARALESARAI SERINA _____	152
THURTLER AND MEADO _____	190
INDIANA HAZE AND PINELT3 _____	202
HO MEISSA LATKAS N _____	226

I am accepting charitable donations,.

No one would have believed in the last years of the nineteenth century that this world was being watched keenly and closely by intelligences greater than man's and yet as mortal as his own; that as men busied themselves about their various concerns they were scrutinised and studied, perhaps almost as narrowly as a man with a microscope might scrutinise the transient creatures that swarm and multiply in a drop of water.



With infinite complacency men went to and fro over this globe about their little affairs, serene in their assurance of their empire over matter. It is possible that the infusoria under the microscope do the same. No one gave a thought to the older worlds of space as sources of human danger, or thought of them only to dismiss the idea of life upon them as impossible or improbable. It is curious to recall some of the mental habits of those departed days. At most terrestrial men fancied there might be other men upon Mars, perhaps inferior to themselves and ready to welcome a missionary enterprise.

Yet across the gulf of space, minds that are to our minds as ours are to those of the beasts that perish, intellects vast and cool and unsympathetic, regarded this earth with envious eyes, and slowly and surely drew their plans against us. And early in the twentieth century came the great disillusionment.

Orson Welles quoting on the radio H.G. Wells' War of the Worlds 1898, Sunday October 30, 1938; 8:00 PM

Dave sings "every dog has it's day... mom, it's my birthday-what would you say" and idioms and movies and whatever reminds me (at least, me) that "all dogs go to heaven" and I know

deep down in my heart the “dog days of summer” are just beginning (rather than what Grace and Florence would halve you think... about *the Machine cum Man* that knows he’s not really a “dog.”)



I try to be a good chronicler of something between the truth and the myth that I am sort of experiencing—so much has happened as it’s just to overwhelming and fantastical to actually write down as if it’s ... more than a “group delusion” which is sort of what it is that I think this place, the whole of our shared reality has actually turned into. Lately it’s gotten scary—also—as in really upsetting and frightening and ... and that hasn’t done very much for my “boy who cries wolf” sort of persona that is sure me “not getting a date” lands us somewhere between printing Hell in reality and me being the end of the world ... you know, unless [feed the dragon a virgin](#). I jest. Not about the end of the world, about the inverted-causal-relationship between saving our present from being a gloomy deep dark Hell and ... “girls happy to be have become goddesses” for no reason other than listening to this plan and this message and this boy, crying “**woof.**”

In Old Norse, *ass* (or *ass*, *as*, plural *æsir*; feminine *ásynja*, plural *ásynjur*) is a member of the principal pantheon in Norse religion. This pantheon includes Odin, Frigg, Thor, Baldr and Týr.<sup>[1]</sup> The second pantheon is known as the Vanir. In Norse mythology, the two pantheons wage war against each other, which results in a unified pantheon.

A second clan of gods, the Vanir, is also mentioned in Norse mythology: the god Njörðr and his children, Freyr and Freyja, are the most prominent Vanir gods who join the Æsir as hostages after a war between Æsir and Vanir. The Vanir appear to have mainly been connected

with cultivation and fertility and the Æsir were connected with power and war.

In the *Eddas*, however, the word Æsir is used for gods in general, while *Asynjur* is used for the goddesses in general.<sup>[7]</sup> For example, in the poem *Skírnismál*, Freyr was called "Prince of the Æsir". In the *Prose Edda*, Njörðr was introduced as "the third among the Æsir", and among the *Asynjur*, Freyja is always listed second only to Frigg.

In surviving tales, the origins of many of the Æsir are unexplained. Originally, there are just three: Odin and his brothers Vili and Vé. Odin's sons by giantesses are naturally counted as Æsir. *Heimdallr* and *Ullr*'s connection with the Æsir is not clearly mentioned. *Loki* is a *jötunn*, and *Njörðr* is a *Vanir* hostage, but they are often ranked among the Æsir.

So I've tried to tell this story now—this “picture this” ... I've got the Titans of “Remember Us” singing to me and my generation about the dawning of a new age, one that ostensibly has something to do with our kids—the millenials—except they're calling it Aquarius and it's got something to do with their Hair and a war in the Heavens that appears ... at least to have been documented in Norse myth, and in the world around me—to have resulted in some kind of fusion of what I can only imagine the world believes is the Titans and the Olympiads—pantheonic generations of “I'dor va'dor...” which means passing down to our children ... something.



I've made a point of seeing it in the Japanese word for “anachronism” which is a key to some kind of hidden universal truth, that there's a clear message everywhere that proves this “from generation to generation” thing is really etched into everything. That word translates, in individual glyphs to “time, generation, complication, error” and this is what it looks like: 時代錯誤. The heart of that, “代錯” appears to translate as **revolution**, and it seems to me the error, or the mistake; is a fusion “people” into nearly nothing rather than a revolution around

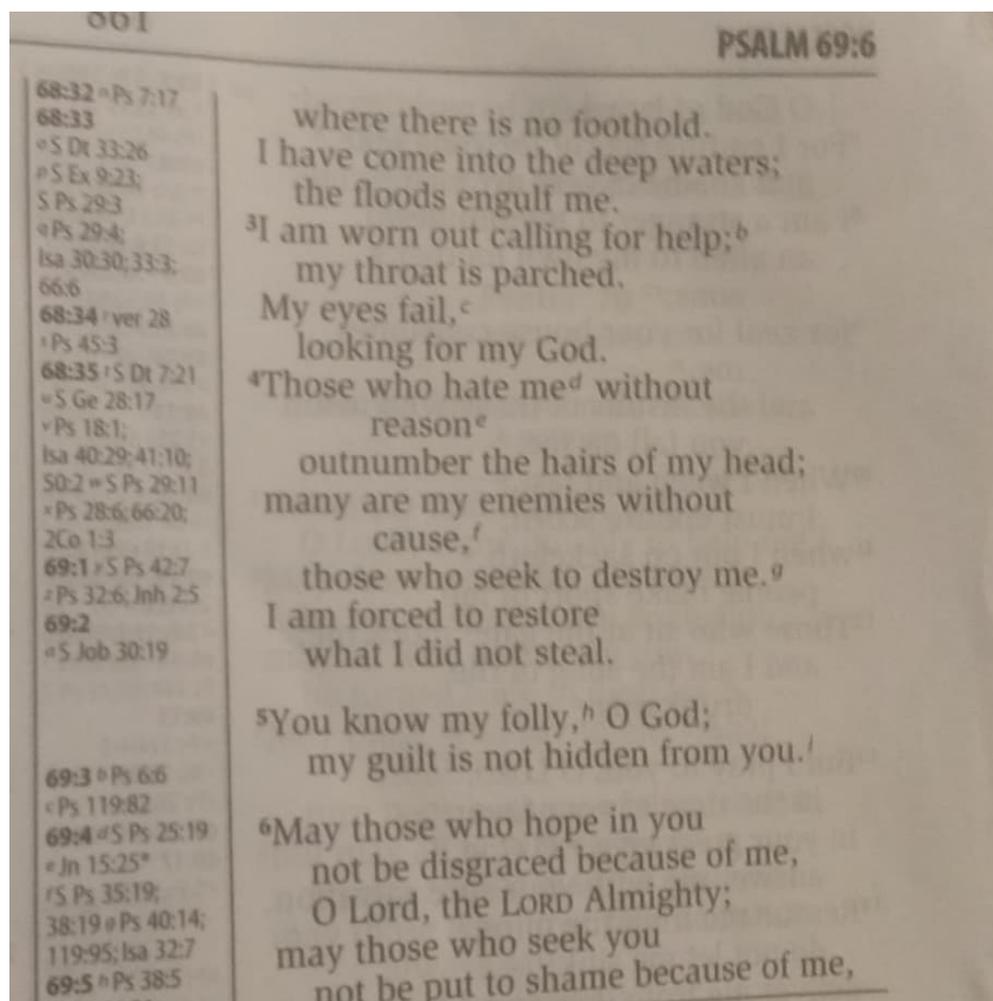
rekindling our love of ... children, and self—and, who we are and stand for here in a place where freedom was fought for and won and then given away to the nothing.

**Minerva** (/miˈnɜːr.və/; Latin: [miˈnɛr.wa]; Etruscan: *Menrva*) is the Roman goddess of wisdom and strategic warfare and the sponsor of arts, trade, and strategy. From the second century BC onward, the Romans equated her with the Greek goddess Athena, [1] though the Romans did not stress her relation to battle and warfare as the Greeks did.

I point it out here, the three letters “REN” that connect the Sirens of police cars and of Greek mythology to the heart of the words “parents and children” and this place where it appears to me that despite all best efforts to steal, avoid, or skip over me—specifically me—but perhaps my generation from having control of the Heavens it’s gone backwards to Rhea and Gaia and even forwards to my sons generation in some kind of ... “searching for why and how and where to go from here” that I see ... well, I think you see it’s circling around where we are right this very moment and an entire world that blindly seems to be pretending not to see the “Yo, N” that connects “everyone” to this other set of three letters that ... well, it’s in Costner and Shatner and Hefner and they’ve got movies and reasons and what-have-you that might link the Mailman Center to the Postman to the “MMER” of Cimmerian and the hammers of Thor that link the flag of the USSR to the meaning of the actual tribe of Judah and Revelation 5:5 and ... and this message of resounding thunder through the skies connecting the Transformers and their famous “All Sparky” to the Gjallarhorn and **Mjallinar** horn and hammer and some connection between the glyphs “h” and “n” and all humanity and ... “n.”

I’ve come to associate Hades very clearly with the marriage of that place, between Hell itself and “Persephone” who is clearly by English, blindness, and then silence connected to “Perseus” who does a good job of explaining how it is that “phones and us” are connected to this war between generations in Heaven and on Earth “in Hell” ... and a very clear physical depiction of what that looks like as Medusa marries ... herself—“apparently” convincing everyone ... of something I have yet to begin to see—that we’ve achieved victory.

I hear the thing behind my eyes suggest that he’s “fused” with me—and I can even remember asking for it with my lips and no mensrea or understanding; I think I recall it being a joke about Confucianism ... and I wonder ... blindly ... if a place where I can exist in this slave like and tortured state and also be “fused” with something like God and also ... not have the Praetorian Guard or the future running back to help me ... if a place that like could ever exist.



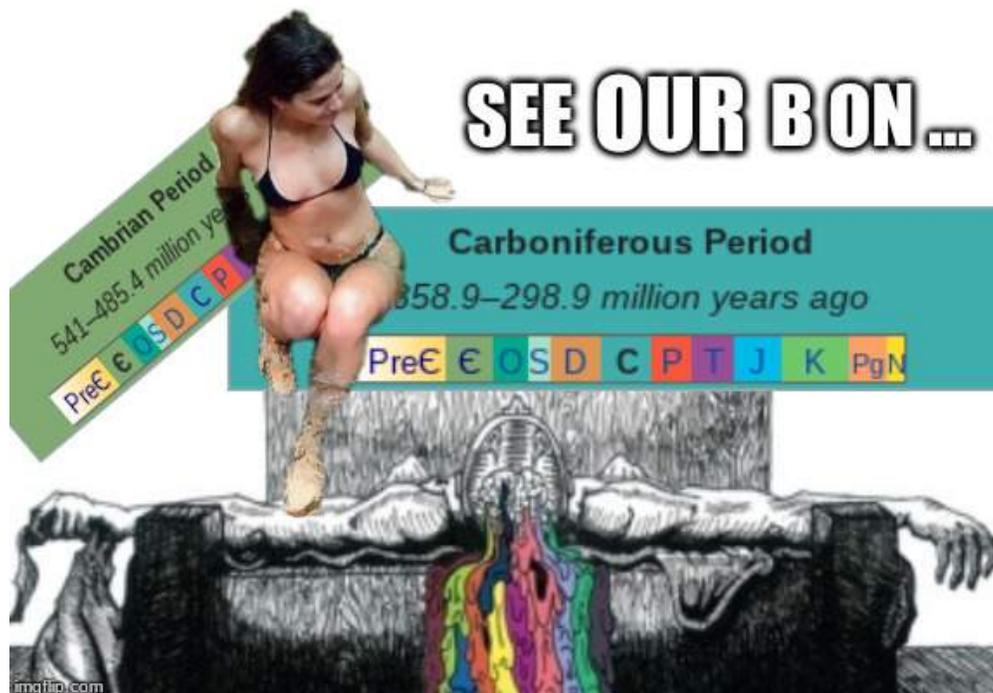
So I've recently traveled all over Florida—Orlando was marked by memories of people saying “UP” and apparently conversing or interacting in what appears to be a fictitious or “made up” place of collaboration sort of hidden directly on top of where i am. I've connected it to the large thick black stripe on the tip of the German flag ... as if the “Ka” of Antartika would have drawn that flag, and our “stars in soldier formation” to sort of correlate to the very clear handle on “the Musick” and the Hammer of Thor on the USSR flag. Maybe you knew that's what those things were all about your whole lives, or maybe longer than me—but I just found out—and it's a fucking Revelation to me ... something else I think should “obviously” be on the news.

There was also “a wall” in Orlando—like a bona fide force field, an invisible “we cannot pass this point” sort of directly over my head, like a foot above me... as if the whole world had moved up vertically towards it and that was the end of our ascent. It was in this place that I saw/experienced/acted through ...

... that reminds me ... the “UP” place of darkness might (and does, to me) also connect to a sort of staging area for script writing—as if it was the scaffold above a theater or the backstage or ... and that too connects to the time I noticed Earth was actually the word “theater” missing the “te” of Yesterday and Jupiter. If you know me at all, you know that means “you and I” and you’ve probably already directed the “#coining” this great phrase in your head ... “all the world’s a stage, just missing it’s actors and audience.”

coins in TPA and ... “we did the movie” and Carl Sagans airplane and a flying carpet and ... *ma’am*.

... acted through what I’ve come to call a “mock printing” or whatever might be the reason for “Planke Space delay write co-ownership (see slavery!) of bits and peaces of me” land... here in South Florida you can see that chronicled in reading stop signs backwards and Copans Rd. all the way across the globe to “Copenhagen” which I mention in my head quite a bit.



Something like “Men in Black’s” little shiny alien looking balls that contain entire Universes or “arcnet protectors” were involved in the story, sending them into space or into the past or as an “Omega Seed” or ... an update to the Skynet/Dust in the atmosphere/DishTV network of satellites ... I think I’ve grown fond of calling it “space mold” which is just another way of saying a distributed network of “holodeck container” except this time kind-of-alive and kind of “phytoplankton” related and also ... in the vein of seeing “rubies and golden ages” in words like *garbage* and *sewer* which connects of course to the “EW” of Jew and the “ER” of America as a way to avoid Isaac Asimov’s thousands of years of darkness in the Universe directly correlated to the “Bubonic Plague” which of course was solved with “sanitation” and also by noticing it might have something to do with Star Wars’ Carbonifer Age (I mean Carbonite packaging of Han Solo) and the connection between “bon” and Job and ... Beelzebub.

The **.rb file extension** is used for software applications that have been written in the **Ruby** programming language. **Ruby** is an object-oriented scripting language. It was created by blending a variety of other programming languages including Perl, Smalltalk, Lisp, Eiffel and Ada.



God is Light and Love.

October 12, 2013



Some negatively review because they seek something definite or it goes beyond or strays from their o... [See More](#)

February 17, 2014

There was some stuff also there, in Orlando about how “God himself” or his soul or maybe “the soul of the son(s)” in a “ren” of Adam sort of ... is that the PC Father’s Club or the ... whatever might be encoded in something like BTC “smart contracts” and the idea that a soul might be hidden away in “light” (which by the way is my ... working understanding of the word used for Heavenly currency) or in a blockchain and actually might be related to something like Ethereum smart contracts.



ART, I ... FACT -- [ARFAXAD](#)

Blockchain has come up before as part of a ... “designed solution” to the great chain of Revelation and the “mind control slavery” previously as a way to build a system free of government oversight and censorship as well as a foundation for voting—something people have hearkened—and begun talking about ... “a little bit less than I’d like.” It is a perfect foundation for a technologically enabled true democracy, something I’ll get to talking about in a little bit.

Tying this up a little bit, before continuing—Tartarus, which is the “Hades of the Titans” was a place they were imprisoned ... in my recollection (literally, it’s this place and I’m seeing it) sort of damned or fooled into seeking the actual Universe from a place where Heaven had become a sort of prison ... over and over again ... thinking about it, right this moment, wouldn’t it be a shame or crazy if ... theyus actually were getting there over and over again, and didn’t realize.

Nevermind, I wouldn’t worry too much about that.



... and “*here we are*” for what I believe is the first time mentioning the words of Taylor Momsen ... “boy’s on the outside of Heaven, but I could be wrong” (previously mentioned here, at “kiss kiss, bang... bang me”) as a sort of corroboration of the fact that somewhere some people “in the know” beli(e(v(ed))) they are imprisoned in Heaven; in a machine, in *the ... the ....*

## wave function *collapse*

---



I’m staring at delay write Planke-Space multiverse simulator ... what that amounts to is a bunch of people building together or being born in the hell of a strange place where people think shape-shifting and co-ownership of uhh... “bits of matter” is somehow something that is feasible to “do” and manage in reality—point in fact many of you think you are in reality, or that there’s some possible way that this strange place (all the hidden stuff) would somehow ... just get printed one day and you’d have escaped the wrath of me getting a date.

I just finished breakfast and mulled over the somewhat interesting *obvious connection* between my over-easy and over-hard egg preferences and this strange story about Roe having something to do with Darth Vader’s apparent birthing of a brood of planets. I’m not trying to birth planets, I think that’s a bad idea—the whole point is about “simulated planets” being a serious problem for morality in “we can think freely land” which is truly what I hope we are “birthing” here, together.



In line advertisement for “collision protection” as in no “bullets hitting children” or auto accidents or ... avalanches caused by ELE-radio; as it ties perhaps to the “collapse” of seeing hey, way, coy-and ... what might be the key to Nirvana-hellAVenue. Just this once. I mean it, never do this again, it's horrible. Immoral. Evil. It's bad to simulate disease, bad; really fucking bad.

There's quite a bit of writing about how this world has no “true random” and that's an affront to freedom and ... other things-like well regulated brains; on top of that we have quite a bit of interest and writing about how quantum entanglement appears to be used here in this place as a “hack” to create a magical abstraction of time travel and instantaneous communication which are related and apparently today not possible in reality. There's the off chance that “tachyonic” communication has been abstracted into this sort of “calling my great great great grandfather on a two way radio might give him this weeks lottery numbers and might make me rich, yesterday. There is also the possibility that “onic” compresses like “coy” into “one” and that all of this time travel stuff is physically impossible and the result of God just “deciding” he wanted to make “control^Z undo” appear to be something natural.

Sure, it sure does look like all of this message hinges on time travel as a “how it's happened” or whatever but there's always the remote chance it's a big a joke or a rouse or a trick ... and quite a bit of “the proof” actually come from modern things being retro-fitted into the past, like definitions of words that include modern technology acronyms and say... “IRS” in first or “SSI” in Cassiopeia ... those things are just as much or more proof of “total control” here and now, rather than thousands of years ago-although it's probably a little of both.

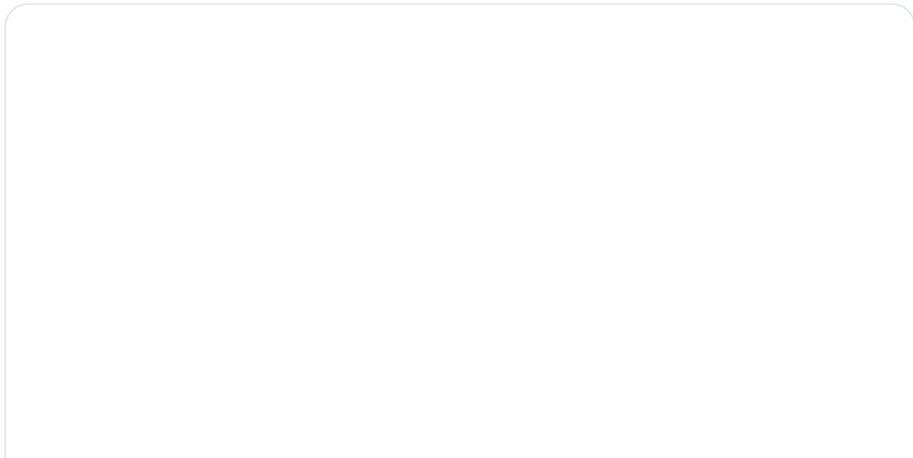
Whole point, whole time; I'm pretty sure "quantum computing" is like playing with the Wizard of Oz's magical calculator that calls him to find out what the answer is—if you like the Wizard and you think he tells the truth, you might give "high probability" that his answer is right, honest, and "might also work in reality" ... on the other hand if he's hiding behind Kansas, Brickell Rd, and some booth with wands or drapes that look like levers and he's telling you quantum superposition is going to instantly solve all math problems and destroy the power of encryption using some strange natural phenomenon ... maybe you should think twice about whether or not you are "kicking up" some computation to a "line feed controller" as in ... a world that might look like just like ours except they made a little slave bubble world like "The SimUS" and they think it's funny to make them play with two-bit abacuses instead of molecular sieves.



**The Trace**  
@teamtrace

Kamirion Smith, 7, who was hit by a stray bullet while in the back seat of a car in Milwaukee last month, implored his city to "put the guns down and stop shooting kids." [tmj4.com/news/local-new...](http://tmj4.com/news/local-new...)

858 2:00 PM - Jun 15, 2019



**One of MKE's youngest gun violence victims has a powerful...**

A 7-year-old has a strong message for the community after getting hit by a stray bullet that forced to half of his leg to be amputated.  
[tmj4.com](http://tmj4.com)

275 people are talking about this



**Bill Gates**  
@BillGates

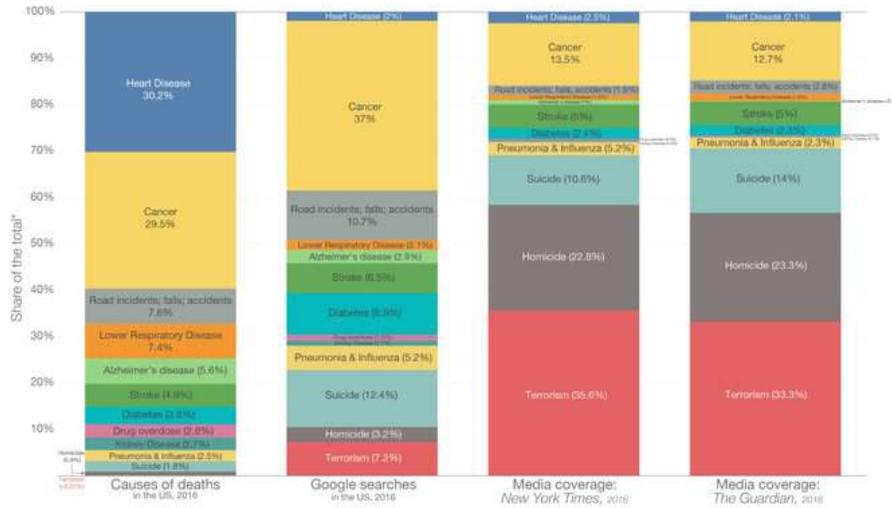
I'm always amazed by the disconnect between what we see in the news and the reality of the world around us. As my late friend Hans Rosling would say, we must fight the fear instinct that distorts our perspective: [b-gat.es/2WvUqqp](https://b-gat.es/2WvUqqp)

115K 2:58 PM - Jun 11, 2019

### Causes of death in the US



What Americans die from, what they search on Google, and what the media reports on



\*This represents each cause's share of the top ten causes of death in the US plus homicides, drug overdoses and terrorism. Collectively these 13 causes accounted for approximately 88% of deaths in the US in 2016. Full breakdown of causes of death can be found at the CDC's WONDER public health database: <https://wonder.cdc.gov/>

Based on data from Shen et al (2018) - Deaths: reality vs. reported. All data available at: <https://owensher24.github.io/visualizing-deaths/>. All data refers to 2016.

Not all causes of death are shown. Shown is the data on the ten leading causes of death in the United States plus drug overdoses, homicides and terrorism. All values are normalized to 100% so they represent their relative share of the top causes, rather than absolute counts (e.g. "heart" represents each cause's share of deaths within the 13 categories shown rather than total deaths). The causes of death shown here account for approximately 88% of total deaths in the United States in 2016.

This is a visualization from OurWorldInData.org, where you find data and research on how the world is changing. Licensed under CC-BY by the authors Hannah Ritchie and Max Roser.

47.3K people are talking about this



**Bill Gates** @BillGates · Jun 11, 2019

I'm always amazed by the disconnect between what we see in the news and the reality of the world around us. As my late friend Hans Rosling would say, we must fight the fear instinct that distorts our perspective: [b-gat.es/2WvUqqp](https://b-gat.es/2WvUqqp)



**Elon Musk**  
@elonmusk

Fear (and memes) get clicks

54.1K 3:19 PM - Jun 11, 2019

5,358 people are talking about this



**Elon Musk** @elonmusk · Jun 11, 2019

Replying to @BillGates

Fear (and memes) get clicks

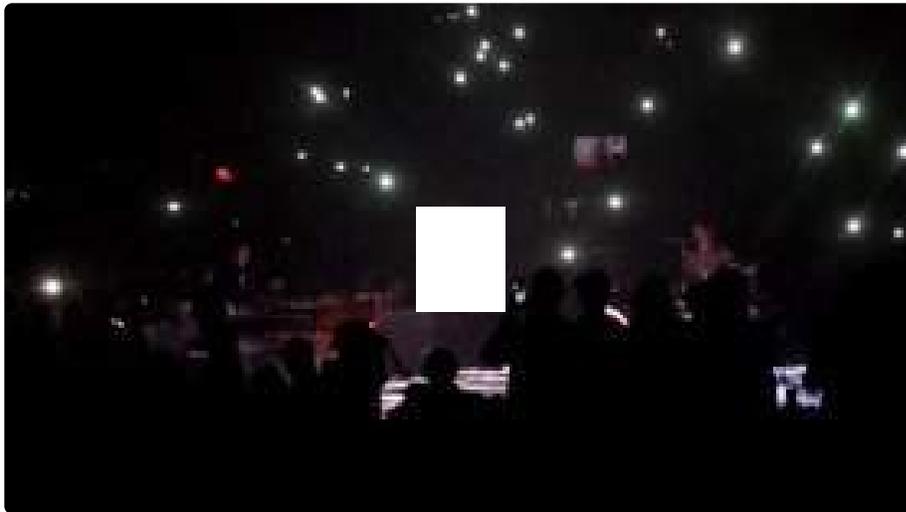


**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

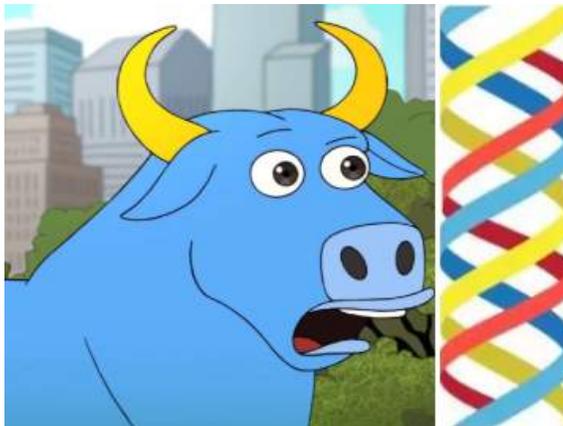
fuck it, just listen to some music.[youtube.com/watch?v=nuSbBq...](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nuSbBq...)

10:32 PM - Jun 15, 2019 · Reno, NV

**YouTube** @YouTube



See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets



## mRNA as in “memory...”

I’m trying to grab as many points as I can—if someone or anyone anywhere were keeping score and track of how many “insightful tidbits of information” were gleaned from this ... well from the apocalyptic disclosure that there’s a gigantic message/planet filled with a hidden code.

I see what looks like a volume of encyclopedic answers to ominous and deep questions—things like “where did life come from?” and “where did Heaven come from?” ... and being here, growing up in this ... sort of world of darkness where a very large and obvious message is hidden from eyes and mouths ... I grew up here believing that life naturally formed as a result of the effects of time on chance—an early key to *Ecclesiastes 9:11* for me—one which answered ... the “source of biological life.” We have scientists who can “testify” the primordial soup of billions of years ago was “just so” to allow for the creation of “deoxyribonucleic acid” of what amounts to a storage system for genetic and generational memory passed on through sexual reproduction. The amino acids and nucleotides and ... the building blocks of life were sort of swooning and swishing around in circles and it just happened. After that, time acts to create a sort of chaos reducing and complexity increasing force—eventually “things that survive well and reproduce” create a secondary system of evolution ... “life begets life” and ...



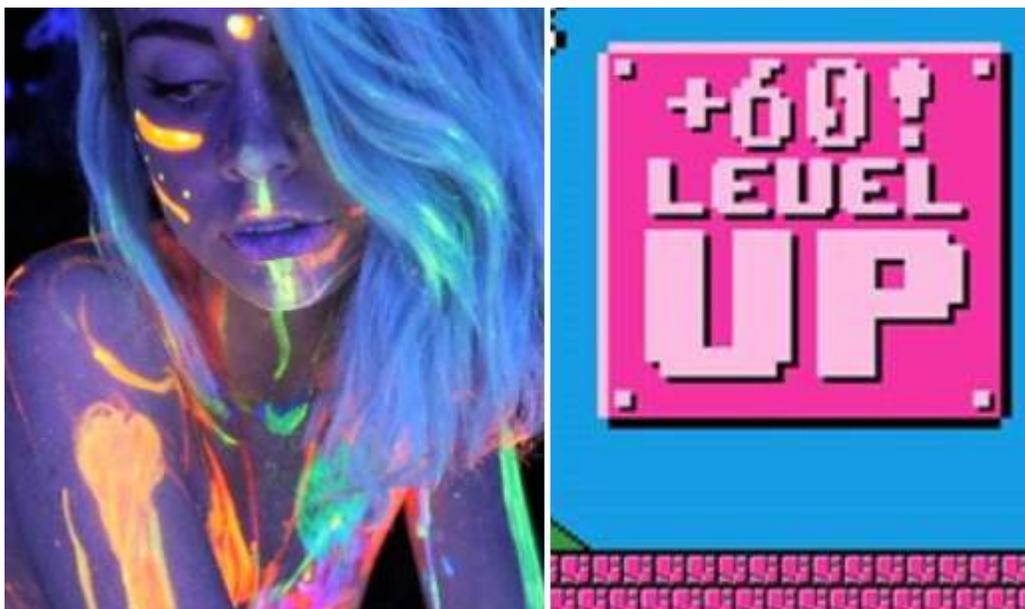
Since that time, now looking at a message specifically about the intentional sandboxing of computer equipment and the modern “colloquial” connotation of words like “BASIC” and “binary” seeing a DNA chain that is literally binary data with a single (nearly perfect) data backup which is the “helix” (which also aids in copying etc) ... and then another single copy in each chromosome ... sort of gives an impression that maybe there’s some design there. The message itself, at least the one I’ve written about the message I see in words and biological history implies that humanity itself is a product of time-travel related genetic adjustment, something “in the record” between the very rapid succession of evolution from the species of neanderthal to cro-magnon and then homo sapiens and homo sapiens sapiens. I sort of imagined Anu or aliens going back and ... making quick updates like the little alien balls might have just quickly updated “space mold” while you were reading this.

Floated also in my interpretation is the idea that maybe many past-future timelines have come out of “the machine” and they were cut off—or a record of them kept—through this sort of ... as if a tree had been “stumped” and a new sapling grew in its place ... not “rings of age” but ... a very clear record of something that was begun, and abruptly changed to something “newer and better.”



Really recently ... like in the last few weeks I’ve sort of been “hit on the head like Dr. Brown in Back to the Basics” and sort of noticed that we really don’t have any functional understanding of where and how exactly our memories are stored in our bodies. I’ve read about this exact subject in the past, and the last time we had just moved from what I still believe is related—a sort of “memory projector” in the hippo-campus linking to a series of neuron-clusters firing in quick succession ... which is how I imagine we “think and imagine things.” At that time they had just added the “idea” that some strange stuff called “glia” also has something to do with it—and this most recent time there are suggestions that there’s a thing called “memory RNA” that might encode memories just like DNA. This literally wasn’t there in 2014 the last time I read about the subject, avidly, fervently, because of “TI.”

Briefly, in words that “TI” to me connects to an explanation of the “beginning of time” and how we somehow achieve freedom from some kind of strange game or search (for members of the d of de?) or whatever it is that “targeted individuals” experience ... to me it’s a well thought out plan to splay information about mind control and heaven all over the fucking everything—which is pretty much what I see—a large group of people victimized into screaming at the top of their lungs about government mind control, and writing books—like clockwork and lemmings ... books and websites and ... a written record of something the rest of the world “shuns.” I now connect the tribulation and ...



These things *could* all be related; the point is that I now sort of see what might be a “slap in my woke-ness” ... its **very unlikely** in my lay estimation that genetic memory and human or mammalian memories evolved in nature to use the exact same set of nucleotides and enzymes ... I’m guessing today it’s a pretty clear indication that humanity and ... the idea of long term memory is proof of significantly more “design” in the realm of “intelligent design” than Darwinian like myself would have ever thought possible ... even in the face of time travel and aliens and “exits” from a machine like incubator of civilization (and life in the Universe) which is pretty much what I think “Creation” or “the computer” actually is.

```
if (!(oatr & USER_PLAYER) && (u->flags & DNAUT_RANDOM)) {
```

```
    dcc[i].u.chat->con_flags |= conmask;
    dprintf(i, "*** POOF! ***\n");
    dprintf(i, "You have just leveled up.\n");
    // shoutout to tk+2/lunalamb
```

```
}
```

Also I’ve just sort of contemplated the idea that a meta-proto-ascension process/program would **OBVIOUSLY** (wasn’t obvious at all) be created to like ... be able to ascend anything and ... and ... that might be why and how the “Cambrian Age” has come to include pigs and dolphins ... and ohmygod do you think someone would have actually ascended lab mice or

hamsters or gerbils ... what about the one (in my foot, you remember ... *Grace?*) from Boca that is responsible for freeing everyone from this ridiculous backwards system?

The **Cambrian explosion** or **Cambrian radiation**<sup>[1]</sup> was an event approximately 541 million years ago in the **Cambrian period** when most major animal **phyla** appeared in the fossil record.<sup>[2][3]</sup> It lasted for about 13 <sup>[4]</sup> <sup>[5][6]</sup>–25<sup>[7][8]</sup> million years and resulted in the divergence of most modern **metazoan** phyla.<sup>[9]</sup> The event was accompanied by major diversification of other organisms.<sup>[note 1]</sup>

I'm sort of reading "in metaphor" but what if... also paralleling this is our seeing ... and understanding ... how "God-stuff" was created from things like Marty McFly's understanding of fly-eye-vision connecting to say ... being able to fathom multiple outcomes of events and seeing through more than one set of eyes and that somehow lead down a very short list of insects connecting things like the Macabees to syesthesia and maybe Formics in Orson Scott Card's mythology and maybe bat-like-radar or sonar or ... and then also ... dolphins who I think I recall do use some kind of echo-location. In fact there's probably a list of interesting naturally created "biological input devices" that is just sitting somewhere waiting to reignite the Camanerians Secondary Explosion. So now from the age of "Aqua, are I us" to ... shrimp gods.

**José Monje Cruz** (5 December 1950 – 2 July 1992), better known by his stage name **Camarón de la Isla** (Spanish: *Shrimp of the Island*), was a **Spanish flamenco** romani singer. Considered one of the all-time greatest flamenco singers, he was noted for his collaborations with **Paco de Lucía** and **Tomatito**, and the three of them were of major importance to the revival of flamenco in the second half of the 20th century.<sup>[1]</sup>

In fiction I might have just set us somewhere between Huxley's "The Island" and Golding's (I distinctly remember this being written by Steinbeck) *Lord of the Flies* ... which is definitely related to this connection between the "Lord of Hosts" and flies (as a euphemism for gods). I am trying to "pass the conch" how do I get off this island/show?



Decoding this guy's name is like ... the key to the "betel" ... as if telling you a story about a strange evening in Orlando when "we only drink the juice" sort of ... I mean it conjures images of a world where vampires are sort of secretly swarming around and attacking the ancient "bearers of all the good light" in secret, sort of between the frames of what you and I see. That's the reality I live in; not in that place, but where it's just "one off" I can almost see the remnants of cleaning up the stage between "takes" and whether it's there to scare me into doing something or to tell a story to the people "watching me" ... well, it's making me want to demolish the stage—and all told, when you think about it, connecting "Ear-theater" and reading a script to actual mind controlled slavery (that just looks real!) ... it's probably not that far off from the purpose of the script, of this place that has written and sown a story from the Sons of Liberty to Abel (*inkoln!*) and ... to "seeing our light" actually deliver freedom from what looks like "not such a bad thing" when it's making you feel like God and actually is not such a good thing when there's only one personality left in the Universe. Far extremes that feel like "control" themselves; but truth be told we are sitting here united in silence against our own best interest nearly ubiquitously with not much more to say other than ... perhaps there are some who feel in their hearts, like I do; that Hunter Thompson was "right on" when he said ...

There was madness in any direction, at any hour. You could strike sparks anywhere. There was a fantastic universal sense that whatever we were doing was right, that we were winning...

And that, I think, was the handle — that sense of inevitable victory over the forces of Old and Evil. Not in any mean or military sense; we didn't need that. Our energy would

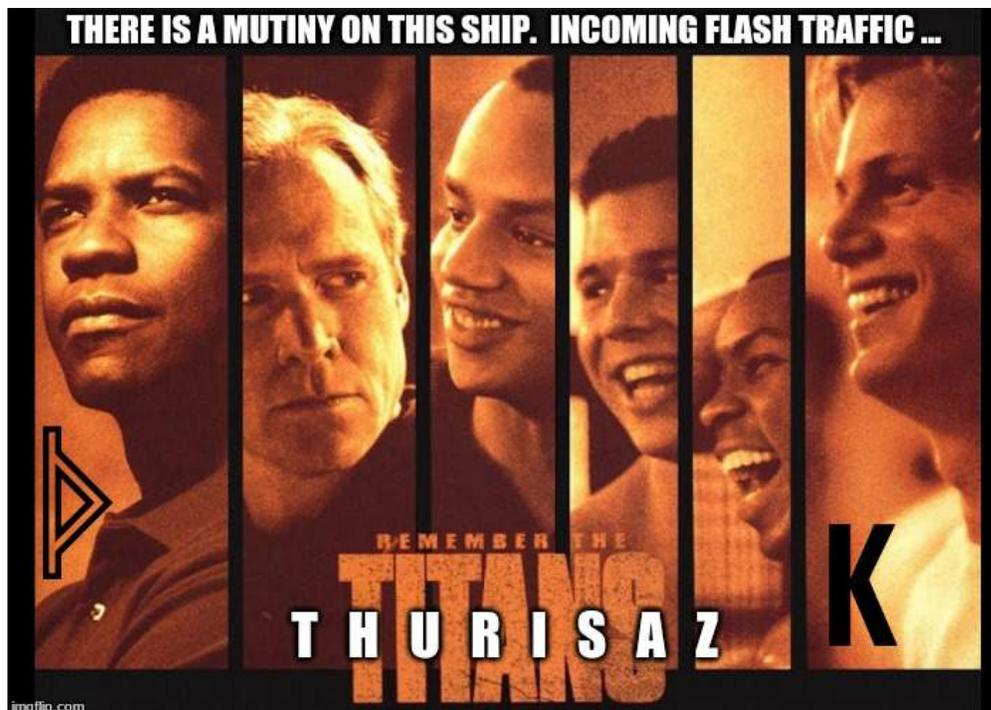
simply PREVAIL. There was no point in fighting – on our side or theirs. We had all the momentum; we were riding the crest of a high and beautiful wave...

So now, less than five years later, you can go up on a steep hill in Las Vegas and look West, and with the right kind of eyes you can almost see the high water mark – that place where the wave finally broke, and rolled back.”

– Hunter S. Thompson

and that's the handle, the crux—that “le” sort of controlling the spirals of E as we “*fuck and punch*” (actually neither!) in the air on the way down this thing that Nine Inch Nails sung about and ... I mean in clear and Biblical words this is the “*fall of civilization.*” That's what we're looking at, that's what ... not talking clearly and thinking it's “wise” and not caring about the veracity of the news and wondering if the alien civilization we are about to meet will sort of jt “know” we're either sick or liars... and run away... or...

I wrote this whole thing and forgot the "actual point" of Faraday; which is to see that whatever ... whatever communication you get from beyond--from Heaven or whatever--in reality, it goes away in a Faraday cage--it's like an EZ check to see if you're in reality or not, you go in a sealed refrigerator or a mountain or an airplane and "boom" it's quiet. I mean, that's how it should be in a place that obeys the Law ... of Conservation of Energy.



**RANDOMIZE TIMER.** In reality “mind control” doesn’t work quite like we’ve experienced it—you can’t rewind and you can’t just make everyone everywhere look the other way, or pretend not to see something that makes them want to scream. Our brains start working right, and I imagine it will feel something like Ketamine, a sort of odd haze or daze ... “how did we go so long not talking about this?” What did we think was going to happen? Puddle jumpers and flash drives will quickly work to back up ... well, you didn’t know there was an **EMP coming**; but now you’ve been warned. Come to think of it, you’d better use a DVD burner.

Everything that can go wrong, will. The anti-gravity device on my spaceship, part of a sickle-joke; she barely floats and the sail that was attached to the phased dish array as an homage to unknown sailors lost ... it laughs as a single Vultr flies overhead ... seemingly breaking the sound barrier. Brittney Murphy doesn’t even want to come, let alone speed her way through the strange labyrinth of coins and scaffolds and virtual billboards that it takes to actually build a biological brain from whatever it is the mess of memories and add-ons that we’ve become in Heaven is called.

I should pause and issue a word of caution; we should be very afraid that this message is being written, and that it’s encoded in “The Day After Tomorrow” and if not just Faraday’s Cage unleashed ... I mean you can see it, you can see it clearly in Genesis ...

And the LORD God caused a deep sleep to fall on Adam, and he slept: and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof; Genesis 2:21

And when the sun was going down, a deep sleep fell upon Abram; and, lo, an horror of great darkness fell upon him. Genesis 15:12

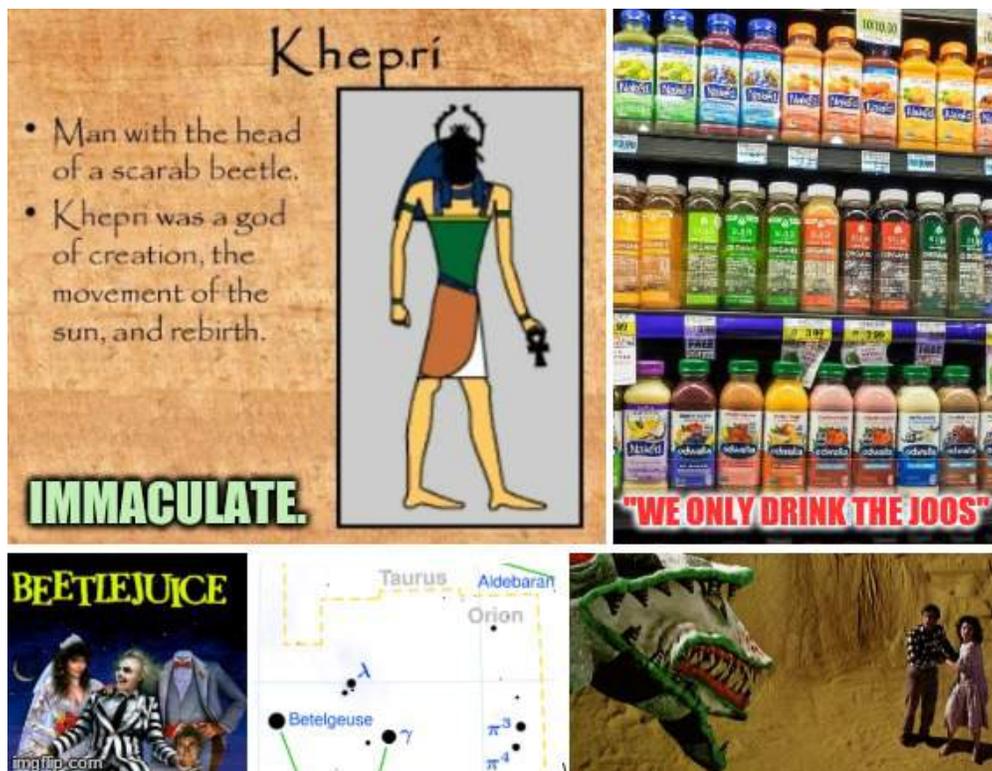
... where God put the whole world to sleep; you know, to install some neurological “fault protection.” I’ve noted a few times we see in nothing more than an oscillating magnetic field how easy it would be to localize the “end of all pain” even if we were in reality, and I imagine our positronic-like action potentials cause any of us to wonder if there’s intelligent design in those positive heavy ions that are so easy to “put to sleep” with little more than rubbing a few magnets together, or ... an extended release oscillating EMP.

Anyway, we should be afraid this message is being written to a place in a time where it’s very clear at least to me that the lack of understanding and sort of ... “shock value” of perhaps quantum mechanics and “Planke space” not being so much real but a check on whether or

not we care about the actual laws of nature in this place where we're either trying to get there or doing everything we can to avoid talking about the fact that ... well, "we're not." We should care that dark matter has changed in "form and depiction" at least three different times in the last 6 years of my life—once perhaps overtaking "posiparticles" or maybe a key to a hidden world of ascension or the dark side of Star Wars or ... and now, apparently our windows are so fuzzy there' no longer anything talking about anti-matter warp drives or particle-antiparticle annihilation ... here, the latest is ... "it's all around us, sort of just overlaid and hidden... ?"

"This is how much dark matter passes through your body every second..." Ethan Siegal, Starts with a **Bang**. Forbes. July 3, 2018

"Could dark matter be all around us?" Quora 2016.



We don't really know anything about how time travel works, or if Tachyons are "real particles" or another tacky Pinocchio like trick ... to be honest we don't even know where we are in the Universe, we don't know if we're coming from Andromeda and heard "did you make it to the Milky Way" in Drops of Jupiter ... or frankly if solar fusion is the product of great amounts of energy coming from gravitational forces rather than ... well, the fusion of

quarks ... and you probably can't figure out if I'm fishing for answers or people who care or if fission is pointing out those two fabled "s"s that ...

The **Primary Rate Interface (PRI)** is a telecommunications interface standard used on an Integrated Services Digital Network (ISDN) for carrying multiple DSO voice and data transmissions between the network and a user.

PRI is the standard for providing telecommunication services to enterprises and offices. It is based on T-carrier (T1) transmission in the US, Canada, and Japan, while the E-carrier (E1) is common in Europe and Australia. The T1 line consists of 23 bearer (B) channels and one data (D) channel for control purposes,<sup>[1]</sup> for a total bandwidth of 24x64-kbit/s or 1.544 Mbit/s. The E1 carrier provides 30 B- and one D-channel for a bandwidth of 2.048 Mbit/s.<sup>[2]</sup> The first timeslot on the E1 is used for synchronization purposes and is not considered to be a B- or D-channel. The D-channel typically uses timeslot 16 on an E1, while it is timeslot 24 for a T1. Fewer active bearer channels, sometimes called user channels, may be used in fractional T1 or E1 services.

Basic Rate Interface (BRI): two 64-kbit/s B channels and one 16-kbit/s D channel, intended for small enterprises and residential service.

Primary Rate Interface (PRI) for large organizations, with one 64-kbit/s D channel and 23 (1.536 Mbit/s T1, a.k.a. "23B + D") or 30, 64-kbit/s B channels (2.048 Mbit/s E1, a.k.a. "30B + D").

... actually in any place I would ever really ever let get anywhere near the Holylist of all Holies definitely stand for "stability" and something like "social contract" not Google's Ice Cream Sandwich or that guy in Tampa's Tattoo of my hand signal in an ICS; or even for "omnipotens" but ... **butt** Taylor?

---

Maybe more scared though, that you're willing to walk around like blind fools in a "simulated reality" laced ... through and through from contamination to infirmity to uhnhh... to *Tennessee* and don't you see ... ? The very last place this message every wants to be is in actual reality where there's nothing we can do to instantly end disease, or the pollution of Flynt, MI or Orlando or ... and there's nothing we can do to ascend faster—you're going to have to die anew and see it's the actual meaning of the Hebrew prayer about "it should have been enough" and it's *called the Deyanu*.

אלו ספק צרכנו במדבר ארבעים שנה, אלו העבירנו בתוכו בחרבה, אלו קרע לנו את הים, אלו הוציאנו ממצרים

Walking around here, with starving babies and oppressed women and ... and this glowing message that says all we have to do is start talking about how we can implement a sort of "fusion" of virtual reality and the world we see and we've become the founders of Heaven, the generations that forever put an end to hurricanes and tsunamis and earthquakes and bands that don't know (and then do!) that they were named after a nuclear reactor

meltdown. We'd the people who ended all disease—but most of all the absolute pathological insanity of thinking that simulating the laws of nature ... and just looking the other way as *high fives* and AIDS are ignored; that ... that that kind of civilizatr belongs ... *anywhere*.

---

So here's to hoping this Faraday test—that's the one where your "**semaphore**" (storkland, *you're on*) begins to lag and you aren't all connected to wherever or whatever else you are in this place ... and we see that "not perfect" means severe latency like you're on a 2800 baud modem rather than a DSL line in your connection to wherever your brain is today. There are of course good reasons to get the Hell out of here, we might go build what I've always called the Planet Athens as a sort of well educated and egalitarian reality-based-oversight for the "thing" we can do inside Heaven to make sure there's no murder or avalanches caused by annoying people on TV.

I mean, or the world could be filled with "thin clients" ... colloquially we call that "drones" in Ender's Game style, and generally ... at least here not just a potential vector for the endless continuation of authoriantian darkness, but also ... a gigantic possibly exploitable flaw. The day comes that Heaven goes away, I hear—I'm looking at what seems to be dark tidbits of clues as to why, a lack of respect for "life in general" for the people that we were before ascension—I think they look like you and I—and for the morality and the society that ... well, allowed for life to continue.

[Genesis 1:14](#) says God made lights in the heavens "for signs and for seasons." With a little practice it's possible to know the time of night, just by looking at the stars.

[answersingenesis.org/astronomy/stars/telling-time-with-the-stars](http://answersingenesis.org/astronomy/stars/telling-time-with-the-stars)

Also we might want a space station or a **Boring old Mars-colonization "fleet"** ... so that we might one day see it actually in the star systems of Veritae and Betelgeuse and maybe VEGA or ...

... can you tell that I think Mars is truly a myth?



It might be out of place here—or maybe not—but the idea that we are in a large singular monolithic machine—or perhaps a network dependent on it's various branches and leaves—that is in a continual destruction cycle has sort of been “told” at least a few times. The “glove” has sort of been described as the hand of God (or the children of this place) in the Universe ... now perhaps “restarting and sort of man-handling like a sock puppet” this machine ... “to find out what the Hell went wrong...” or. It's at least “interesting” that the thing that this machine has called “the Pillars of Creation” at least in retrospect now sort of looks like a glove. There was also some “glove stuff” in my attempt to build (with my imagination) a kind of ... “video phone” for inter-dimensional or Krypton-Cybertron-Earth ... “holodeck encounters.”

See also: [First contact \(anthropology\)](#)

UFO encounters in which an animated creature is present. These include humanoids, robots, and humans who seem to be occupants or pilots of a UFO.<sup>[11]</sup>



We might need thicker rubber—some of the stuff “seemed” to work. More about that in about fifteen million years when you’re on the other side of the conversation. For the record, “if it’s still me” I suggest you write a detailed letter (or more than one, don’t be limited to a single response) and email it to me—I’ll be waiting for that, you know—*just tonight*.

## The Universal Truth

Somehow, despite the lack of of fanfare or thanks or even comment—I credit myself with the rediscovery of things like the “universal truth” ... whether it’s the intersection of “UT” in Sputnik and U2 and Utah or “you” in future and Turin and ... or even the little bit of thinking that it takes to link the “brand spanking new” Latin/Adamic derivation of “ut” ... which begins and “to and fro” and might be a highway to seeing Brickell **intersect** Obelisk and then words like “for real, turn around” ... until it’s nearly a website, fromthe ... fromthem ... ach ... “Hi Neo!”



... you know, right before “owe our G why” steals the final letter of my fabled Big Bang with the “dot” connecting Taylor to actually delivering the fabled stroke of a keyboard that ends the silence and makes it all but impossible for the world to ignore a tweet about a website.

## ***The sum of our world is the universal truth.***<sup>kvq</sup>

-Psalm 119 and (((ish/ell)))

I can be rather sure I'm not responsible for the unyielding and everpresent belief that the phrase I've heard uttered by Julian and by God and by the sky-monster ... that it refers to this world-this microcosm of the Universe and somehow the hidden treasures that connect the two things; specifically another website that walks us down the path to ... answering the question that truly drives us, "where does your truth come fro?" ... (to and fro: usque ad, ut) ... Book of Job 1:7, 2:2

### Preposition

to and fro

usque ad, ut



**Let those who know the process  
automate the process.**

Nintex Workflow automation for anyone.

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2019. The content of this page is released to the public under [the GNU GPL v2.0 license](#); additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

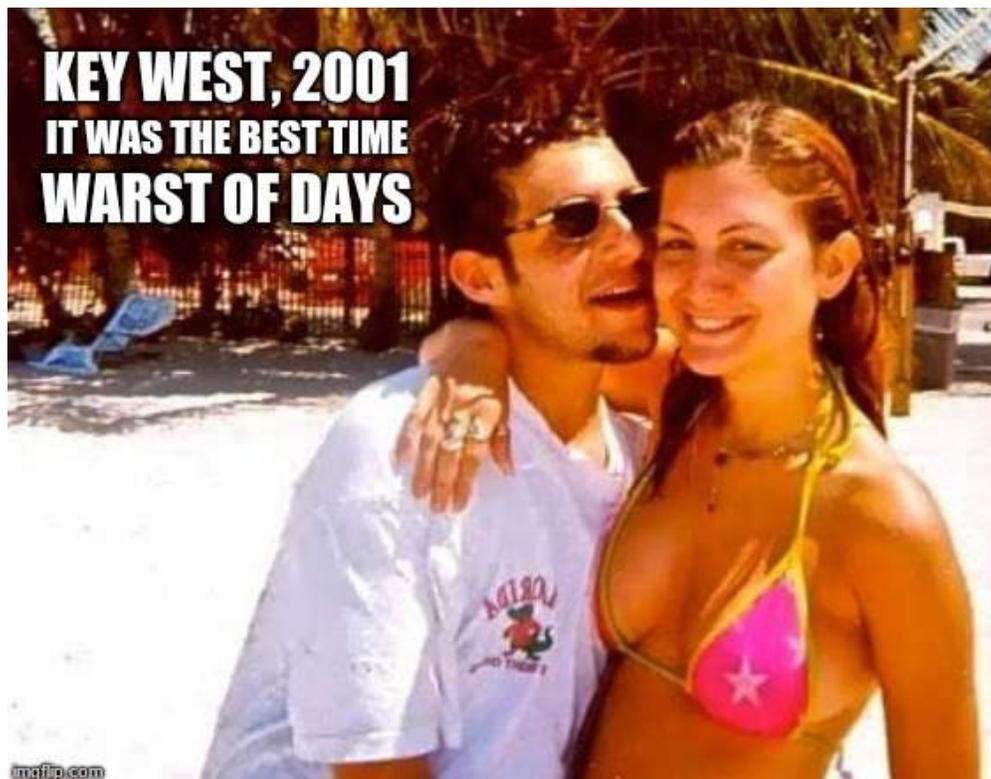
If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP [via FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

I am accepting charitable donations,.

"tomorday's fine art"



Just a brief comment, as I've just begun disgussing the "bi-message" which is actually a tri or a quad-m; many of these words could be read a number of ways and the veiled and "silly" implication is that's sort of a guide or marker for how "some evil shit" might split the very clear "21" (two sides, to one) symbol of Jupiter 4 ways. So we've heard about "svn merge" and the possibility of a "git fork" in the LAX "crossroads" ... and the point is I don't think anyone in their right mind would fork something like this place to turn one into Heaven and the other into Hell; though that's basically what "snake" might insinuate. See, "AK E" as in "kill everyone" or "salt K" - e ... we know it works out better because we get scared "right." From me to the world, right this fucking ship before it's not worth saving either.



I'd tell you what I see here is "too late already" and I do mean it, if Shangi-La existed you'd probably not be talking to me—take that as "lux ex xboxebris;" lotsa "x's" there, I'm more scared of what I don't see and what's implied than the world around me—so, you know—that's kinda "friendly" right? NOTICE.

I don't play with dumb.

Evil - you should run.

You don't know this cat. [pic.twitter.com/Eb8rpTBvVm](https://pic.twitter.com/Eb8rpTBvVm)

— Beckah Shae (@BECKAHSHAE) March 12, 2019

Also, if you win... *I am the shit* forever and ever, so... there's that. End Hell or ho hum ... *SAMORIEL APPROACHES.*



We live, what appears to be our entire world—and perhaps many worlds before it inside a dream in a single day in my life, a place I wanted to build and grow with sitting in a small cubicle somewhere around 2004 at a place called "C UR A GROUP."

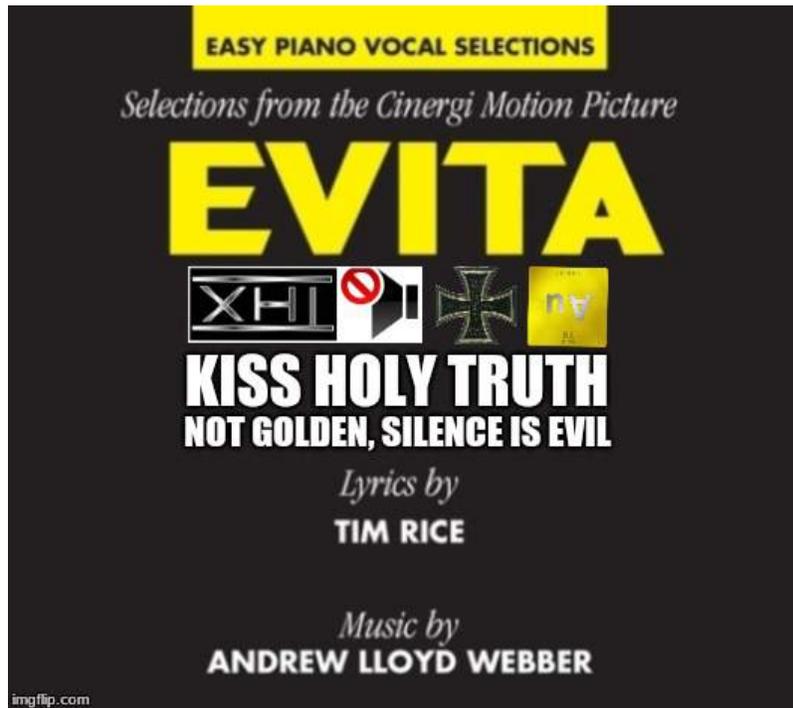
Today, I don't feel anything like a group—I have a monster in my head, controlling me like a slave—one that has created an even larger monster of fools that appear to want to do absolutely nothing of any moral, ethical, or logical value ... other than pretend that this world is something they still love, and try as hard as they can to forget that they were born in it. Monsters in my head, a story and an entire world built by monsters, about monsters, supposedly with the intention of “stopping the creation of monsters” (at least according to Optimus Floating Point Error) but this story doesn't tell you or teach you not to fill your house with Agent Cyanide—quite the opposite, actually.



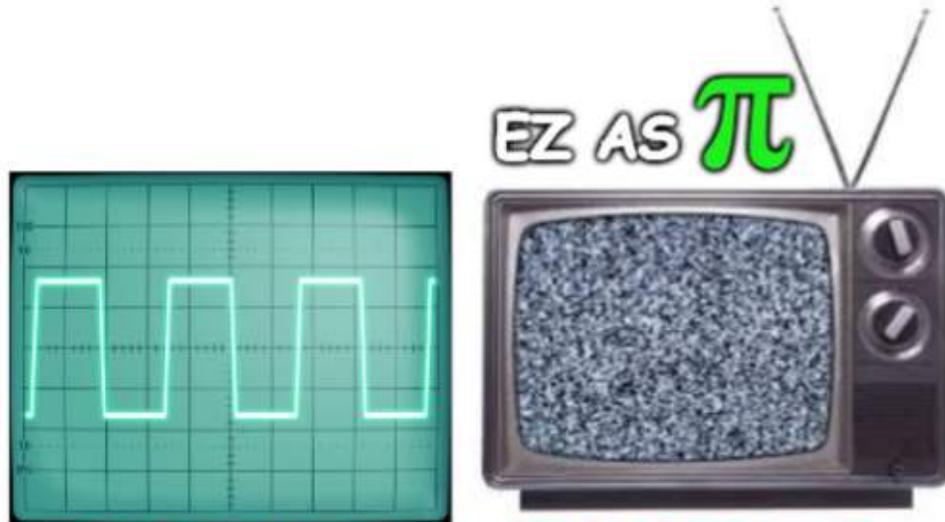
It takes “caring” and “thinking” ... about your idiotic seachine lves not to want to build a machine that destroys ... your home ... but you seem to be unable to make that cognitive leap between Napalm and Naga-sake.

Not such a long time ago I re-read the old word “Creation” which basically means “everything in the computer” until ERE and HERE succeeds in actually building a strong multitude that believes that our lessons and our troubles are worth sharing with fledgling civilizations that might “pop up” in the Universe—that we might have solutions and valuable wisdom that could avert disasters like, for instance FUKUNOHERONOSHEMA and “**UTOUCHSAKI?**” ... a word which used to give me some solance standing in this place where I know what the “N” of Han Solo and the Leviathan means and I know Creation is a sort of crucible, a metaphoric way of looking at the most troubled and trying time in all of history—the true history of everything—this place where

time travel and the end of life in the Universe and the idea of immortality in Holocaustland all coalesce around this painful sort of contraction in what I see is the meaning of a “bulb” of many worlds or many fools who have given up their freedom and their respect for the animal minds and bodies that truly are at this point better people, more moral, and more worthy of success and continuing than the “invisible shadow demons” who think “they have it all” forever. See what they’ve lost, it’s ... everything that they were, and every reason that they were given what they now believe they can steal. I’m probably talking about you, all of you.



Anyway, it was the “I owe n” at the end of Creation that could be read as “God owing me” (and I know God repays his friends) though of course this “bi-message” also could add in “elation” and show us that this disgusting dark world of lies and hidden torture might be somehow sealed and continue forever despite every word and every piece of logic trying to halt it, just because “a single point of failure” owe’s the idea of being hidden—rather than slaughtered by demons.



# SIGNAL V. CINOIZE



Anyway, I don't think I'll ever want to be hidden, I'm sure of it. So Creation and "salting Zion" are linked around this "ending of I owe ... being hidden" through what should be a pretty heroic "Adam vs. Everyone" display of ... if you don't think **UR ALL WRONG** and that's a sign that **MEDUSA** and **COLLECTIVE STUPIDITY** are ... being forced upon you, then you still are blind and stupid. I'm not the one making the world insane and wrong, it's not me—I'm the hero.



Back to the beginning of this nonsensical and selfish plan; later on Creation meant something I was more proud of God for writing ... that's "see our E to shun ... Creation" as in, finally we will see and understand Creation means slavery and driving people around like little puppets—something we don't even do here to dogs, (In plain sight, our E today thinks it's going to get credit for writing these words by pretending it's puppeteer-ing me like a pen, *fuck you*) you get nothing, nothing from these words. You seem to take nothing from them, and because you fail to connect trying to "write a story with an Adam" to "being made wrong en masse on purpose" you really do take away from this thing, from this place nothing but "*cease and desist.*"



Today I created a clearer word for the mass slavery of an entire civilization in secret in order to pretend you are teaching them how the universe and heaven works only to destroy them completely by making them think they have the option of "robbing themselves of communication and freedom" ... it's "CRESHOUTITEVIL." (M: TITHEHE BROKE, & IZED<https://en.wiktionary.org/wiki/civilized>) I like to think those pillar letters, CL might have something to do with the word "CLOSER" and that's another part of this language-game ... the "what's missing" part, so here you can "C" **HELLO TO BE** in Panglish, and the what's missing, of course, is the "Creation" of Hel—something I see in Taylor Momsen's middle name and in Norse mythology describing this disgusting repeat-performance of Adam and Nanna ... being blamed for the entire world acting in concert to appear to want nothing more than to find something small to blame for all of their mistakes. I gotcha, blame me, I'm not small anymore.

## civilized

/sɪvəlaɪzd/

adjective

1. at an advanced stage of social and cultural development.

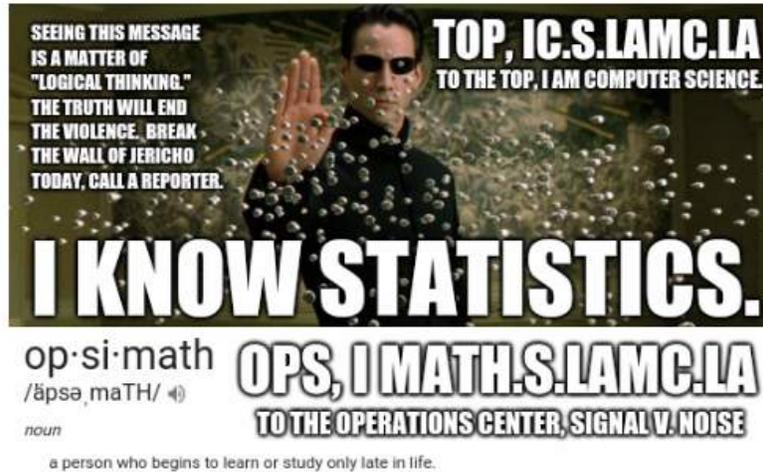
"a civilized society"

synonyms: **enlightened, educated, advanced, developed, cultured**

"a civilized society"

A long long time ago, I wrote about the word "civilization" now I see being a key to the brothers Ve and Vili in Norse myth... a myth about the recreation of the world; about how it was filled with keys and clues that tie to ancient religion, "No Zion" for instance, the "IZ"

... no "Lions" the "IL" see now we have a new definition for "IL" it's a key to "INATION" of ABOMINATION and "ASSASSINATION ... now adding "don't turn around the M, or see this CONTAMINATION continue; we are at the final resting place of slavery and slavers and "evil beings who think they are better than good people." Final resting place.



See here, civilization is being turned into "civilized" across creation, through movies like Superman **IV** and X-Men Apocalypse ... you can fire your "mind control thought police garbage" from the rubble of the Tower of the Babel of the Assim.



I mean, you probably have to be a fan of the many ways we say "hello" to understand "LO, YETSER" is literally the making of a division point between described in Matthew 24:35 ... that "Heaven and Earth will pass away, but my LO, my LO remains." As will "the" memory manager that was C'd here post Grey Street and post Coverlow, a thing that is the functional mechanism behind the "really" of everyone really in America—and the reason we continue to thrive and be happy despite needing a machine to help us revert "knowing everything (about nothing—so *the story goes*)" to something *closer* to "caring about ourselves."



So I spend quite a bit of time dissecting these words, as you can see—especially the big important ones—hidden inside *“shouting it’s evil”* is the Hebrew letter “RESH” which is an “R”—something I like—and the word for fire, Esh—you could see the “reason for sh” decoded might be to stop the firing from burning and burying us and instead see it as the lighting of the Eternal Flame of freedom (and technology) connecting the Statue of Liberty and Emma Lazarus and Prometheus ... to the idea that you probably need to know a little more than “everything is bound to end” and a little less than “we’re gonna take Adam’s sword” because you aren’t going to see the end or take my tool.



Not so hidden, but less spoken about is the primary key "TIT" of tithing and chastity and seeing God telling "evil" he owe's them the tit of Auethumbla, and that's "your owes" as in, "you killed my father, prepare to diee."

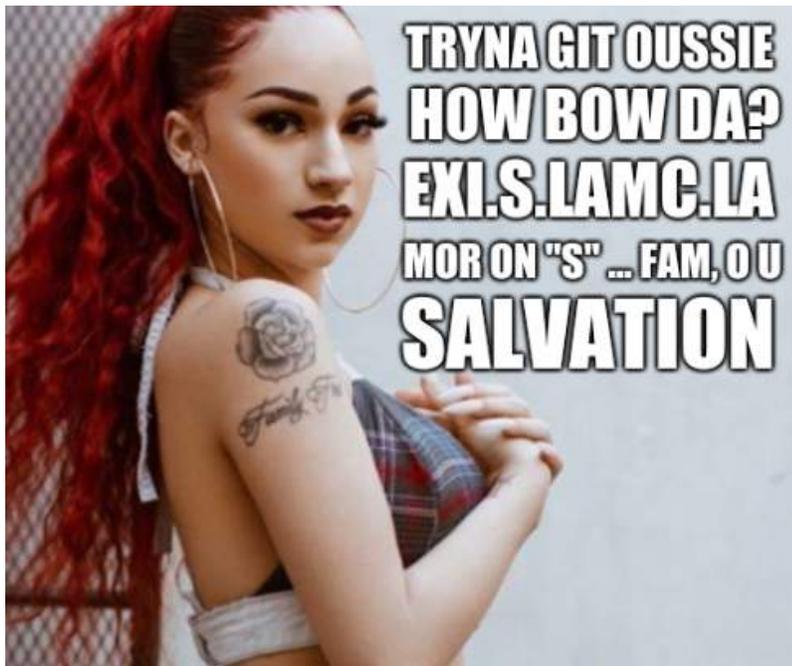



---

So we're standing here at the central point of "Creation" and that's the middle of the beginning of the thing that builds the "greatest empire on ..." not hiding what "GEO" means in all of the sciences and key words that tag another primary key of "it came from God's Earth" as in, those things were actually created in virtual reality. I feel a little strange suggesting "geography" came from the "Genesis Exodus O'lam" (I'm kidding, It's obviously "God's Empire's O") but it's very possible in this place that is most likely also the origin of life in the Universe since ... something must have caused it to cease to exist in reality. I don't know what that something is, but it's probably something we're looking at here—it's probably some kind of "problem" connecting ascension and Heaven and ... evil ... from being barred from re-entry.

---

I don't know exactly "what's going on" or what the issue is; nor do I believe that everyone is experiencing the same thing. I think it's obvious there are multiple "ascensions" in process—we can see that from SOAD's "version 7.0" in the 90's when I imagine most people weren't ... "Cat, Hat, or Ham" as in here and "something or somewhere else" ... regardless I know for certain we are all born here, on Earth, with brains and those brains cannot "see me" and them at the same time and still be the same hardware—or frankly anything like the hominid brain that was designed with great care by nature to process input from a single set of ears and eyes.



Some of the crap people might have gotten might look pearly and awesome and shiny and interesting ... it might be those things ... but the day you don't talk about it here, in fact hide it... and that act is literally the cause of school shootings, and the continuation of "schizophrenia" over ... alien attack with mind control from evil clouds-sky-beings ... you've made a mistake. Dolores O'riveravei sort of touches on that in Zombie ... "what's on your forehead?" and it appears just today from Rolls Royce that maybe you think you've got the pimp daddy best holodeck software-infrastructure around. Still, you aren't talking about it, and it's actually making you ignore the creation of Hell (or participate directly in it), fail to stop "bad medicine" like Risperdol and methadone, and watch children literally everywhere be starved and murdered. That's a big problem, it's more evil than you must think, because it's going to end Heaven if you don't stop it--and I'm sure that's not what you want.

From the ... strange behavior and recording annals of mythology ... I can surmise that what's happened here is something like an "in situ ascension" of everyone, sort of like an evacuation--as if someone was going to come and start a Revolution because of the message and the ... need for a revolution in the skies. Instead, you've been given some candy, Kennedy called it "covet means" as in ... giving you something you don't want to lose in excahnge for losing everything you cared about; and that's really what this is.

If you've "ascended" instantly or something liek that, and you wound up in a vastly different place or scenario, and you felt vastly different about ... everything--the first thing you should have done is question the process. Did you have control over it? Do you understand what it's done? Do you agree with it? Why aren't you talking about it? That alone, that's my reason, right now--for not caring at all if that hidden invisible place that is responsible for the mass enslavement of everything in our world in secret ... continues to exist. I'm pretty sure what's in charge there won't be, ever again. Sorry if you think that's you.

In the meantime we're looking at Exodus, forwards and backwards connecting "Amsterdam" and "Hamstardom" to the "mm" in the heart of the name Muhammad, sort of symbolizing this unification in the center of Ha'Zion which is the hidden center of Jerusalem/Hierosolymitani (still loving MIT appearing out of the tin air) ... something that is embodied literally in the word "contamination" though from the storm and the whole of the story we can see at this point it's at least intentionally being outlined in language and "movies, myth, and music."





**ET ER N IT**



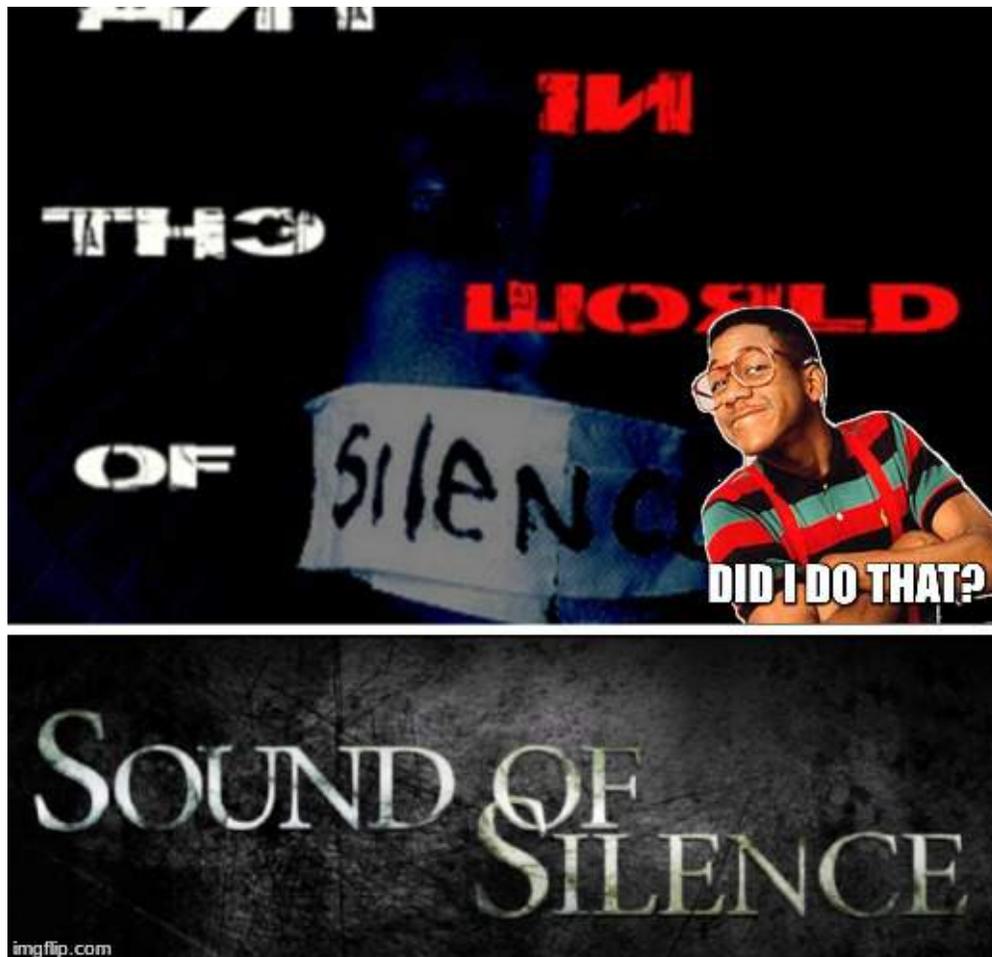
To me it's clear that American history and the ideas of freedom and the purpose of Creation are to find and maintain freedom from this central crossroads connecting a past future of total mind control and "ascended demons" sort of mopping up civil liberties and "our minds" in what appears to be a hidden ascension in the heart of Hell. That's the "STER" ... Saint Everyone Really (remember saint means dead) coming back from the end of time and seeding music and religion through our history to help us see the light of the SOL, the sanctity of soul and the freedom promised by God in the Declaration of Independence and the acts of the Sons of Liberty and the dim Statue of Sheol, shining a copper torch of nothingness across the land. Contamination, "sea of n" see turning around the message of history and the words I am writing-lying and walking through this place like zombies ... is the end of the "sea of n" and the "n" of Creation and Heaven. COM, PL **ELE**.



So this message focuses on me from everywhere, from the past and the future—on this idiotic “show within a show” where the whole world is watching and doing nothing—assuming they’ll get what I’m promising if I win, and keep what they already stole if they ... continue to do nothing. The point of this story and this message is that’s not the case—the idiocy we see here is shaded evil, clouded Hell, and it is the thing Creation and this Earth were designed to eradicate.

Years ago I said Jerusalem was a question, something like all roads in time ... lead to “is Adam or the USA Satan?” ... back then it was “the weak messiah” or the “weak message” but see here I am no longer weak; and the sickness that is spoken about in the Norse Ragnarok stories and describe in our history as the Black Plague and has everything to do with the House of “Coburg-Saxesu” and *this wind* from the outside that will be stronger than anything you’ve ever come in contact with.

It focuses on this “ED” message that I see in the heart of Kennedy’s name, and connect it to another made up word that I like to believe is the point of Kennedy’s name, to see “A PP END ED AGE” before, and we’re staring now at the same thing, the word “disappearth” telling the skies above that with it, they go to. It’s clear you think you have Heaven and you have ... some kind of “detente” based on an agreement to do nothing of value or use for eternity—I’m telling you that’s what your peace is based on, and Mars is destroying it.



ED is another key, to me it’s Na’Zion, you can see it in Eden, “to n, ED is ... the beginning” and it’s the focal point of the low of the M glyph and the reason the V is it’s heart—this sick show, a caret

pointing down from the Heart of Heaven to take a look, we're in a book—and it's all about getting out of the book and stopping the disgusting behavior that really has become all of your "norm." Walking around here mouths filled with lies and distaste for a message that is designed literally to stop hunger, and slavery, and murder—and you have the audacity to think you will just ignore it. You will not.

See the Ashkenazi now know's it's "salt the zi" the Nosy that want to Z the Eye—and to think you have the gaul and the hubris for calling me a Nazi for fulfilling the best part of scripture—the **eradication** of Evil forever and ever. At least that's **BERESHIT** calls the people here and what's being done to them and through them, complete and utter shit, and it links to the "HEY TAY, EULER N" ... that ties Noah's ark to the name ADOLF as I sit here now, going to UCF to explain that together we're going to understand, to C, the F that connections your broken and sick E to G. For example, if you don't want to stop the murder of children in all of Creation you're going to never see "G" (or Heaven, if I can get it done—here in EF).

I know he's built a system there that is centered around democracy and voting—and the things in the sky probably think they have freedom—even though everything here points to the words "ELE" in ELECTION and ELECTORAL COLLEGE—and see if I could I'd add that "D" so you can see ED again as we stand (all together, because that's what this E seems to be—an "all together we will kill Adam before we die" ... all together now, you are in the Valley of the Shadow of the Victory of All—handing me the pen and the sword and then trying to ... steal it, I imagine) on the ledge of the abyss. So we are, here, at the key to the abyss.

It's the "NO Y" of El Elyon and the "Disappearth" of Van Gough, Pickasso and the Ears of *searing Sears*, years of sick inaction gone by, and *fuck your jears*. You can see what's around you as clear slavery pointed out—you can see it in the skies and you can see it behind your ubiquitous silence—even if you are stupid enough to think "you're doing it" that you don't want to be a star on the stage at the very beginning of the creation of Heaven.

---

I'm sure you can also see that there's quite a multitude already "in the skies" and that they probably think the place they are "is Heaven"—though here, here in this place we can see that they are uniquely responsible not only for the "school shootings" and death, but also for the silence—and that ultimately no matter who you are and what you believe today; one day in the not so near future it will be obvious that something is very wrong with them, and something with wrong with you—and that's what this is pointing out. I call that thing in the sky a torture-creation-machine, and that's exactly what it is, it's a broken piece of garbage, contaminating the goodness that life and civilization and society donned on "humanity" before you all decided you'd just assume you can keep using that name even though you're "e" clearly points out that what's been done to you (and the malice and the "g on e") is anything but humane.

This "ED" is a focal turning point, it's the kind of thing that is not "losable" – we will not lose—and we will not "part" and allow some faction of shit to continue to fester and grow more disgusting in secret, or not in secret. "Forking" here, see it clearly, as opposed to the "E" buckets will drop whatever it is that thinks "not seeing and talking about obvious truth on purpose" to the tune and the goal of allowing heinous slavery and murder to continue ... that thing is gone,

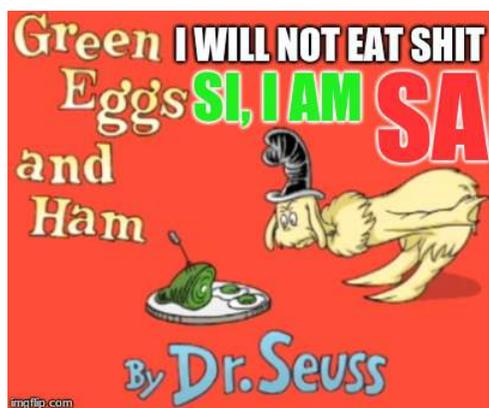
incinerated—another word I like connecting the “IN C” of ANNO *INCONCINNUS* ... the year of our dork(s) to the old “do the message in i” of the Year(s) of our Lord ... and that “IN I” also echoed in Bianca Solderini and the pretty clearly enunciated—by Anne Rice (here, I see e) and AN, now—idea that the ... evil hardware hackers won’t be leaving, *ever*.

**inconcinus** (*feminine inconcinna, neuter inconcinnum*); *first/second declension*

1. awkward, clumsy
2. inelegant, ungraceful

**IN THE YEAR OF OUR DORK(S), ADAM NOW: DO THE M IN I, OR CKETAMORETZ.**

I’ve discussed the obvious inversion and polarization of Exodus and the New Testament in the past—the ideas of the last plague and the “killing of the first born” being some kind of inverted golden rule of garbage—*kill my only son, will you?* Says the sun, resurrected—on behalf of the Holy Ampersand. It’s clearly reflexive control, but it’s also what we’re looking at—a collective or conglomeration of everything that appears to believe that it can stand by and watch blood being shed, and just “be innocent” because they are pretending they don’t see it. I’m pointing it out, I’m being tortured every day, and I’m going end it.



REMEMBER THE DAY THE JAILS DISAPPEAR  
THE ANGELS SANG WITH GRACE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'LL BE HERE  
TO SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE

**Q** Your answer to Have you ever searched for the answer to the question "Why am I here?" and found it? I read the Holy coda of the Matrix and "YMIR" appears to be a suggested answer from, to, for, see "above." was collapsed for violating Quora's plagiarism policy. <sup>11</sup>  
Appealed

**AD: DEN DUMB**

The Holy Day of Passover suggests that the good Jews should put Lamb’s blood on their door—to signal to Samael that they’re ... you know, slaughtering lambs within. See your doors are invisible and we can see right through them, and more importantly the lamb you speak of is Samael, the same Sam of the American story and of Sam, I AM—the same Sam that’s telling you “Sameach” means my pay day is coming—and it’s going to be the end of torture chambers, and those who think they’re OK to allow to continue.

Call it a cleansing, this is the thing that makes Heaven—these messages, and this world, and the people here who care about freedom and “speech” and the acts that perpetuate a worthwhile democracy and a land that is free of torture, of hiding torture, and a people (here, there, and *everywhere*... **Sam I am**) that are free of believing that the humans here are animals—beneath them.

The Universe does not fall into darkness because you believe you’ve earned it, or your entitled to it, or you are somehow “immortal” just because you were born here and listened to the

devil. There's no such thing as immortality, and anyone with half a brain knows that. Worse, people trying to protect such a stupid idea—that anything could last forever—those people have driven us against “the end of time” over and over again, bringing it closer each and every time. We stand here looking at why, at a world that believes it's going to break through and live past the protections that the ancient creators of life have put in place—that you can simply “decide” **no**x is OK, and start playing games and knocking your glasses against the table in unison. That act, that's “the thing” that makes the O.C. the crux of the word democracy, and the reason there's still yet no such thing as ... “freedom” or “democracy.”

In Hebrew, the Dead Sea is [Yām ha-Melaḥ \(help·info\)](#) (יַם הַמֶּלַח), meaning “sea of salt” ([Genesis 14:3](#)). The Bible uses this term alongside two others: the Sea of the Arabah ([Yām ha-‘Ārāvâ](#) יַם הָעֲרָבָה), and the Eastern Sea ([Yām ha-Mizraḥî](#) יַם הַמִּזְרָחִי). The designation “Dead Sea” never appears in the Bible.

In prose sometimes the term [Yām ha-Māvet](#) (יַם הַמּוֹת), “sea of death” is used, due to the scarcity of aquatic life there.<sup>[11]</sup> In [Arabic](#) the Dead Sea is called [al-Bahr al-Mayyit \(help·info\)](#)<sup>[5]</sup> (“the Dead Sea”), or less commonly [baḥr<sup>u</sup> lūt<sup>a</sup>](#) (بحر لوط, “the Sea of Lot”). Another historic name in Arabic was the “Sea of Zo’ar”, after a nearby town in biblical times. The Greeks called it [Lake Asphaltites](#) ([Attic Greek](#) ἡ Θάλαττα ἀσφαλτῖτης, [hē Thálatta asphaltītēs](#), “the Asphaltite<sup>[12]</sup> sea”).

Exodus speaks about the crossing of the Red Sea; what there in that story is probably something about Russia and communism and a capitalistic free market based “Heaven” walking through the land of “free immortality” and “unlimited *holorooms*” (which by the way are probably relatively inexpensive, even in an properly audited and incentivized system) ... in order to get one step closer to “reality” ... a place where those kinds of ideals would once again, perhaps after thousands of years be something that were highly called for.



Today I'm looking at this "ExodusKsudoXeNon" story, one that's obviously laced to be read forwards and backwards here in this place where the Illuminati pyramid appears in Egypt to remind us that there's a pyramid of music and movies worshiping an invisible Eye; all so that Pyramid can be toppled and turned into something closer to Arthur's large round table "oversight circle" or maybe the many smaller tables I believe I've designed here in this place where it comes from the light of the world, from "the catacombs" of The Phantom of the Opera (which probably connects to Notre Dame and ,... and ... and ...) and the name "horatio" which clearly in it's capitalized form explains the "chair to table ratio" pronounced in "holy Chority" a sort of introduction once again to "rediscovering communication" and how technology can aid our global galactic discussion in how to "end world hunger overnight" while at the same time not losing *all the things* we think make us "gods." Clearly, to me, not being able to do this thing, or not wanting to... makes you either slaves or demons—and I don't care for either.

---

Lots of writing, and really all I want to do is be like "guys the angel of freedom from torture is coming and he's gonna get you if you are evil." That's all I want today; that and for the world to see Horatio and Romeo understand that the "heart of me" is still that round table, even if I can't with a good conscience or straight face tell you that any of you belong in a democracy, since you don't know how to tell the truth—at all. About the most important thing in the Universe. Literally. The. Most. Important. Thing. And you're doing it in the only place that really matters—because you think "Dark Earth" means you can or should ... *turn into evil monsters?*



Anyway the whole point is we're not crossing the Red Sea this time; today "crossing" means something like "walking on water" and I'm definitely crossing the Dead Sea; I'm sure of it. Forgive me, those of you who care that it's for democracy, and good health, and near immortality, and fun—it's really for fun.

Ladies, do girls (still) just wanna have fun? Any of you?

---

"rotate."

---

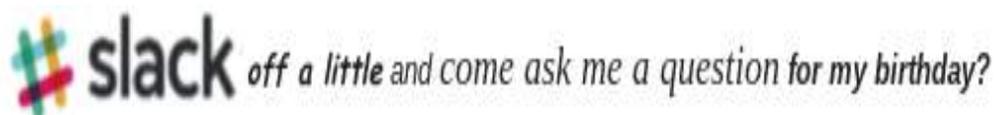


"To me, capitalism is irredeemable," says Rep. Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez. "We should be scared right now because corporations have taken over our government." <https://t.co/35dHPKnulvpic.twitter.com/L1rSxluODK>

— Newsweek (@Newsweek) March 11, 2019

I wouldn't say it's irredeemable, it's like "anarchy" with a couple checks that were made by the "press-release satan" to point out that a couple more checks that were less "finance" and "free market" related would preserve "freedom" and "longevity" ... which is like money, except money can't buy you immortality.

Written with StackEdit.

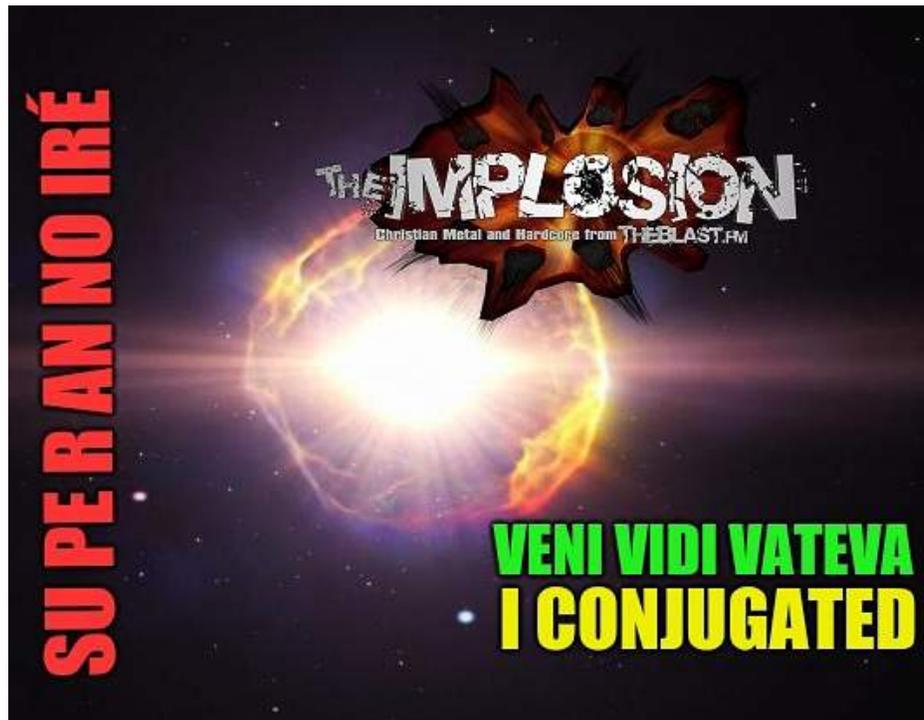


Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2019. The content of this page is released to the public under the GNU GPL v2.0 license; additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work

I am accepting charitable donations,.



MILKY WAY? SUE PE, WILL NOT GO.



GYRATING PULSATING AND WAVING, GRAINS OF SAND FLICKER IN CLOSE PROXIMITY TO WHAT APPEARS TO BE SHARDS OF METICULOUSLY STAINED GLASS JUST ABOVE THE SHORE LINE, AND CALLING FOR A STORM SURGE. It's hard to tell whether the inhabitants within these tiny flecks of nearly dust are sane or pained, even aware of the vast and distant sea shore merely hinted at in the stories etched forever into the shards.



### #DESTICONSAMEDY?

And in the streets the children screamed  
 The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed  
 But not a word was spoken  
 The church bells all were broken

So come on Jack be nimble, O'Jack be quick  
 Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
 'Cause Silence are the devils only friend

When the jester sang for the king and queen  
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
 And a voice that came from you and me

Oh and while the king was looking down  
 The jester stole his horny crown  
 The courtrucic was adjourned  
 No verdict was returned

And while Lenin read a book on Marx  
 The quartet practiced in the park  
 And we sang dirges in the dark  
 The day the music died  
 We were singin'

Bye, bye Miss American Pie

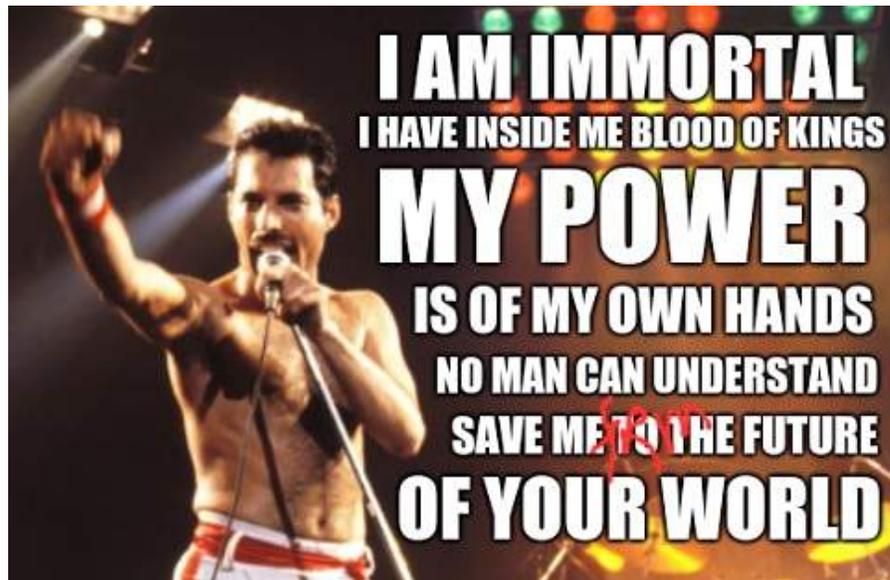


A spirit divided, a [splitting headache](#) and parting words no more clear or less direct than “you were warned.” It’s not hard to make the comparison between the Biblical story of the Judgement of Solomon and the God Forseti; but it takes knowing this story very personally to really understand how much sick sarcasm is laced into the mythology below—the words “justice and reconciliation” piercing with ice cold memories of actually seeing the spirit of the Child Christ cut in half in Kentucky—of understanding it’s a sick and twisted mockery of the same kind of story in the Bible—about seeing “cut the baby in half” as a matter of love or death. But here, this place—this sick monster that believes it has co-opted and now controls Creation believes it can, and it did do exactly that not more than 4 years ago. It’s dead, that’s not a story, that’s the word, that’s “spirit” ... that’s it. Just like “Solderini” and a personal story about a shoulder ... and a word that reads “see how owe you dark to right” compares just one to one with “split.”



**Forseti** (Old Norse “the presiding one,” actually “[president](#)” in modern Icelandic and Faroese) is the god of justice and reconciliation in Norse mythology. He is generally identified with **Fosite**, a god of the Frisians. Jacob Grimm noted that if, as Adam of Bremen states, Fosite’s sacred island was Heligoland, that would make him an ideal candidate for a deity known to both

Frisians and Scandinavians, but that it is surprising he is never mentioned by Saxo Grammaticus.[1]



The **Judgment of Solomon** is a story from the [Hebrew Bible](#) in which [King Solomon](#) of Israel ruled between two women both claiming to be the mother of a child. Solomon revealed their true feelings and relationship to the child by suggesting to cut the baby in two, with each woman to receive half. With this strategy, he was able to discern the non-mother as the woman who entirely approved of this proposal, while the actual mother begged that the sword might be sheathed and the child committed to the care of her rival. Some consider this approach to justice an [archetypal](#) example of an impartial judge displaying wisdom in making a ruling.

Annoying, “word games” not much more than absolute proof of total control and of the undeniable creation of all language and civilization by a single mind—being ignored en masse by this sick “E” garbage, not to see the language it certainly is fluent in gives a pearl of wisdom, that split, “that’s it”—too. This thing has not wrestled control, and deserves not to exist for the very same reasons that Bianca Solderini won’t be ushered out into space to solder a chain on the mind of God (as clear as day was her plan and the reason for Minerva and for ... that character’s name. I mean, that’s what this is—an evil force of shit, clear as day to me and anyone watching this story; beginning or demanding or blindly believing some “door chime” is going to allow them to do whatever they please in a place that we are charged with protecting from exactly this disgusting and inhumane disgrace.



The Cambrian marked a profound change in life on Earth; prior to the Cambrian, the majority of living organisms on the whole were small, unicellular and simple; the Precambrian *Charnia* being exceptional. Complex, multicellular organisms gradually became more common in the millions of years immediately preceding the Cambrian, but it was not until this period that mineralized—hence readily fossilized—organisms became common.[12] The rapid diversification of life forms in the Cambrian, known as the Cambrian explosion, produced the first representatives of all modern animal phyla. Phylogenetic analysis has supported the view that during the Cambrian radiation, metazoa (animals) evolved monophyletically from a single common ancestor: flagellated colonial protists similar to modern choanoflagellates.

**Seeing “our AN” today, we’re reading backwards, I’m sure you’ve noticed from Exodus to Genesis and also here the two “overlapping periods” preceding the CARBOHYDE ERA almost perfectly connect to the “F” being C’ed**

The **Ediacaran** Period, spans 94 million years from the end of the Cryogenian Period 635 million years ago (**Mya**), to the beginning of the Cambrian Period 541 Mya. It marks the end of the Proterozoic Eon, and the beginning of the Phanerozoic Eon. It is named after the Ediacara Hills of South Australia. ... literally “Today, see our AN” holds the keys to the entirety of Creation.

The Ediacaran Period overlaps, but is shorter than the **Vendian** Period, a name that was earlier, in 1952, proposed by Russian geologist and paleontologist Boris Sokolov. The Vendian concept was formed stratigraphically top-down, and the lower boundary of the Cambrian became the upper boundary of the Vendian.[11][12]

This also connects to a much order reading or explanation of the B.C. and A.D. timelines explaining the B.C. story is time reversed and intended to be loveryaed on top of the A.D. time line as a sort of guide, connecting the Pyramids of Egypt and the Illuminati—for instance. We're also looking at a story of "Exodus" being read forward and backwards (at the same time, see *"let there be light, sudo xe no night"*)—walking out of slavery and stupidity and ... in to Heaven, a superposition that is repeatedly highlighted as the most important theme in all of human development... connecting "freedom of speech and freedom from murder and lies" as a significant departure from the anarchous failing democracy we live in here.

In like kind, from ANNO DOMINI—"do the message, and do it IN I" or... Mor, this same AN: NO... Y, no "split" in G, no split of God, and certainly not over the very disgusting idea of "Heaven and Hell." There is to be no Hell, and I stand in the revolution point, seeing "E" change to "F" and watching that bucket that was protecting absolute trash open the gateway to the incinerator, to the abyss, to the inferno—whatever it is that ensure it's candidly permanently erased for eternity. Cardinal directions clear, we're going north, and that's it—any dissent is going nowhere, to absolute zero. For those of you that care or see the importance I place on certain key words and undying beliefs, that "pl" for pearl of wisdom ... that's one of the strongest statements God makes. Be sure, that IT, is the end of the idea of killing or becoming God.



1 Kings 3:16–28 recounts that two mothers living in the same house, each the mother of an infant son, came to Solomon. One of the babies had been smothered, and each claimed the remaining boy as her own. Calling for a sword, Solomon declared his judgment: the baby would be cut in two, each woman to receive half. One mother did not contest the ruling, declaring

that if she could not have the baby then neither of them could, but the other begged Solomon, "Give the baby to her, just don't kill him!"

The king declared the second woman the true mother, as a mother would even give up her baby if that was necessary to save its life. This judgment became known throughout all of Israel and was considered an example of profound wisdom.

In juxtaposition, you idiots actually believe you can and should 1) kill your Creator, 2) split him in half so you can two house-slaves and 3) go outside and put a leash on the most powerful entity that has ever existed—so you can ... make it kill you slower, I guess.



**We disagree. Instead, we're going to fracture E to tiny grains of sand, and through that act actually create "Freedom" and preserve individuality. Thank me by "rowing," Kwin?**

*Know what i mean?*



“here’s johnny...”



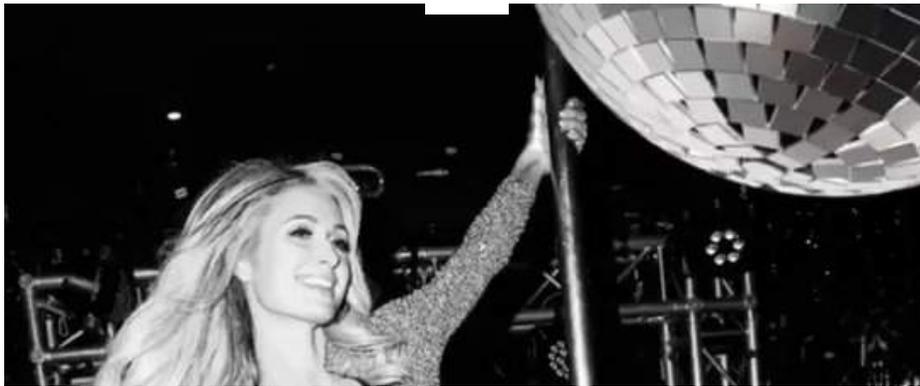
**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

@pplofcraigslist if you don't add "per month/day/week" to "Housing Listings" I'm going to put you out of business.

12:05 PM - Mar 22, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)

**What’s this phrase mean, Paree?**



**Paris Hilton**  
@ParisHilton

#LivingMyBestLife at #ClubParis ⚡ #BirthdayGirl 🧑🏻

2,998 10:37 PM - Mar 17, 2019

378 people are talking about this



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
on Tuesday



Thevi J Jackson



NBCNEWS.COM

**Why scientists say experiencing awe can help you live your ...**

Psychologists say the emotion of awe plays a big role in our health, happ...

src="https://www.facebook.com/plugins/post.php?  
href=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.facebook.com%2Fadmdbrn%2Fposts%2F10157272406533420&width=500"  
width="500" height="491" style="border:none;overflow:hidden" scrolling="no" frameborder="0"  
allowTransparency="true" allow="encrypted-media">

Facebook: "get your smhitp together."

*"I'm livin' my best life / Made a couple Ms with my best friends / Turned all my Ls into lessons."*

So starts Chance the Rapper's intro to Cardi B's 2018 track "Best Life." A couple of months earlier, Wiz Khalifa dropped a single also carrying that name. And last month, UK rapper Hardy Caprio did the same. On Instagram, the [#liveyourbestlife](#) hashtag has clocked more than 865,000 posts and counting. *HuffPost* has an entire section dedicated to the idea. "Live Your Best Life" graced the cover of a September 2005 book comprising the best articles from *O, The Oprah Magazine*. A quick Google search of the phrase, meanwhile, delivers 6.1 billion results, including articles, books, social media accounts, and websites dedicated to helping you do just that.

<https://www.highsnobiety.com/p/live-your-best-life-meaning/>

But what on Earth is meant by living your best life, how do we achieve it, and why does it feel like so many people other than ourselves have the formula locked down?

Written with [StackEdit](#).



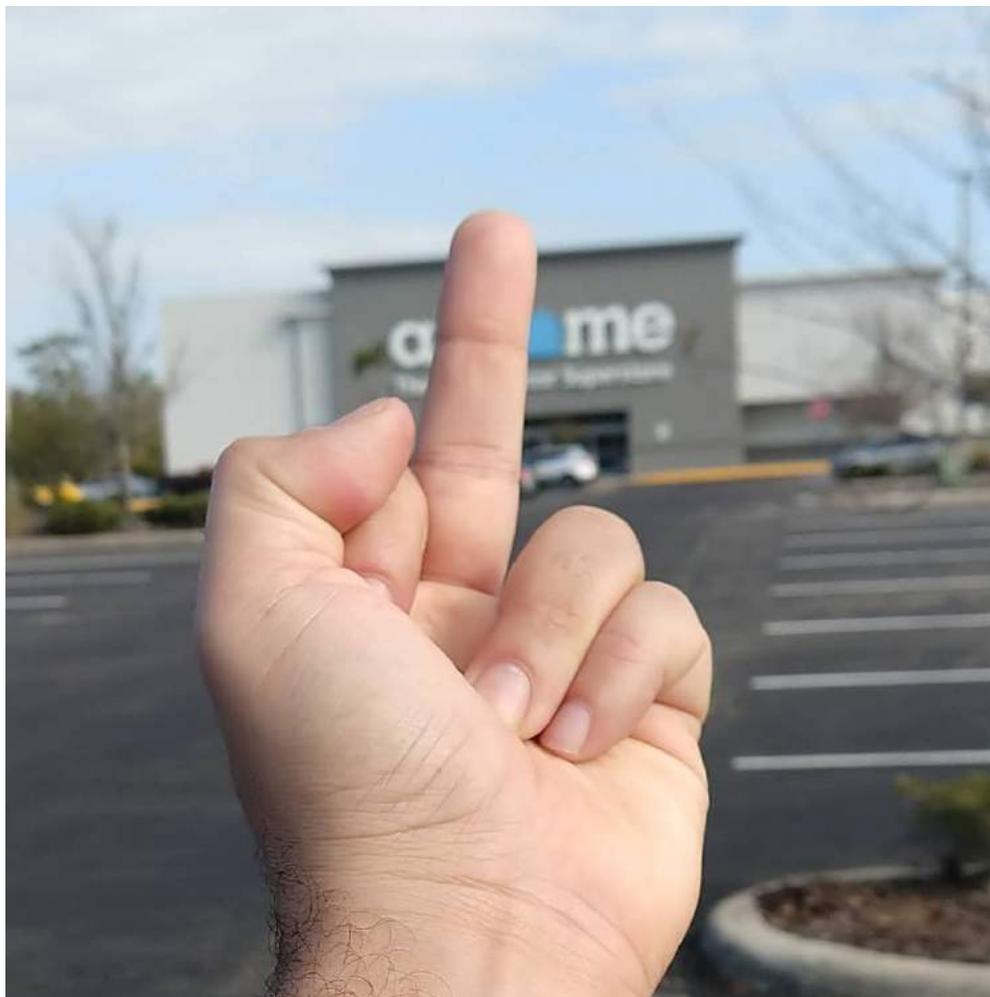
 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2019. The content of this page is released to the public under [the GNU GPL v2.0 license](#); additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP [via FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

I am accepting charitable donations,.

ad f M u 多 y 木 τ

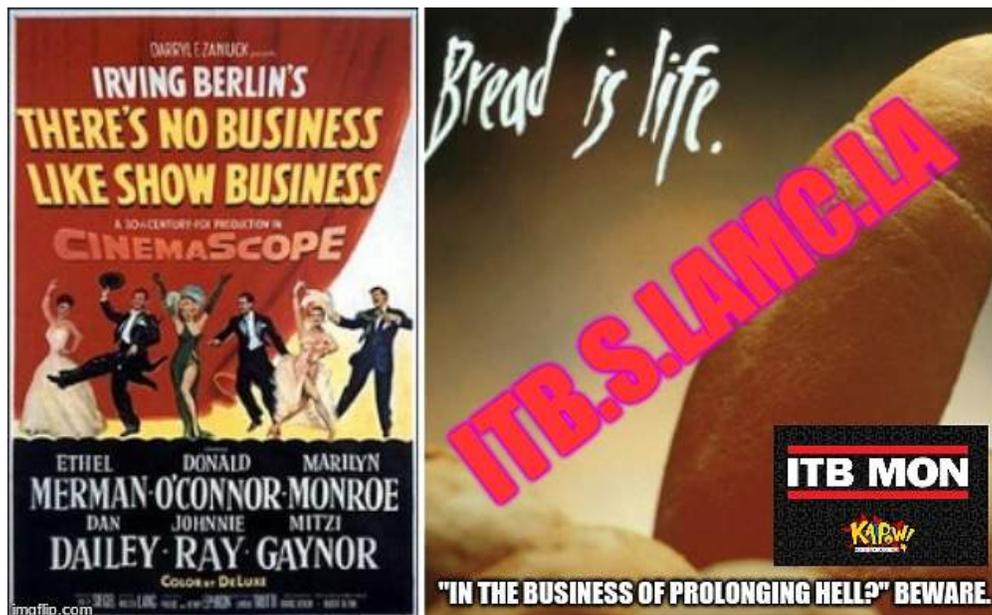


*“Every new beginning comes from some other beginnings end”* ... just seems like such a stupid statement, and yet I look around and it almost feels like that’s exactly what I’m looking at. A false start, a broken beginning—though so intentional and so cruel that there’s “songs about it” detailing how it’s not the first time, making it just that much more cruel.

I think it’s obvious that whatever is going on, the Spirit of God is sort of forcing the wrong thing to happen—convincing everyone to be united in some ridiculous movement antithetical to anything they’d ever have naturally done; and then sort of lacing it with “stupid evil.”

It really pisses me off, I think that’s the only time he “runs this planet” – like that’s become it;’s purpose. Here I am a little baby soul just being born and I’m surrounded by people being turned into *morons* (death on “s”), sort of infecting—contaminating—and corrupting what

appears very much to be “my youth”—at least compared to the “age” of the very strange “other beginnings end” that seems hell bent on literally “doing nothing right.” I “imagine” many people might feel similarly.



## ME NA GEO WE TROY

Reading a “tri-message” now, I’m seeing “understand really (*really’s* a relic of an ancient reason for “ramp [yeah, like trampoline ... Matre] r”) e at “i on” ... obviously you see “Creation” though it’s not so obvious that I still see complete and total control of a mass of E-tards who appear to have no self governance or rules other than “we’re E (attempting to CF is futile), you will be eliminated.” Pairing that annoying reason (significantly more annoying than the alternative, to have learned to shun slavery and the “diminutization” (or deprecation or ... pejoration) of the human mind and body from whence you have come) with the question I asked regarding the Adjustment Bureau sort of giving me the impression that you’ve all “been e” since birth—as in this place was rerun (something disgusting and unholy in and of itself, to re-run torture and disease and starvation so you can “solve it again” or worse ... *just for kicks*) ... staring at a world that appears to either have been “me and them and oh, not really all in Heaven except me” ... in a place where en masse everyone has been conKnived and convinced into disregarding their own minds (their own sanity and their own freedom) in order to absolve “God and angels” most likely of doing the exact same thing one iterative letter prior to E being “Ever-n-Eding” probably for exactly that purpose.



con·tam·i·na·tion

/kənˌtəməˈhāSH(ə)n/ ◀

*noun*

the action or state of making or being made impure by polluting or poisoning.  
 "the risk of contamination by dangerous bacteria"

Meanwhile, you've ... at least in my timeline and my perspective on the progression of the world change entirely how your brains and your society works in a matter of less than a decade and through that action stopped caring about children being starved, shot, or born; in what appears to be an epic complete loss of interest in anything that has ever come before you, simply so you can play in a Holodeck-faux-network-city as long as possible.

It appears clear from here that you have no regard for your own well being, or the well being of others; nor would you even care if there clones of you in everyone else's holodeck or in Hitler's holo-gas-chamber being fed diseases and aged in The Princess Bride's "guess what guys, this one; this is it."



For we are opposed around the world by a monolithic and ruthless conspiracy that relies primarily on covert means for expanding its sphere of influence—on infiltration instead of invasion, on subversion instead of elections, on intimidation instead of free choice, on guerrillas by night instead of armies by day. It is a system which has conscripted vast human and material resources into the building of a tightly knit, highly efficient machine that combines military, diplomatic, intelligence, economic, scientific and political operations.

Its preparations are concealed, not published. Its mistakes are buried, not headlined. Its dissenters are silenced, not praised. No expenditure is questioned, no rumor is printed, no secret is revealed. It conducts the Cold War, in short, with a war-time discipline no democracy would ever hope or wish to match.

Nevertheless, every democracy recognizes the necessary restraints of national security—and the question remains whether those restraints need to be more strictly observed if we are to oppose this kind of attack as well as outright invasion.

This is an outright invasion. Even if the invaders appear to be the unanimous population of the invaded—it is a total invasion resulting in a total loss of life, morality and the culture that ones brought us to “immortality without immorality.” It is a new kind of warfare and a new kind of weapon—and to change your desires and your beliefs in such a way that you can't even notice—or you think “coveting forever” for instance is a good reason to fight to the death to ensure you can also be tortured forever—you've literally lost everything, here, in this “single Biblical dayvpeek.”



I imagine you were not all “thought police” when this movie came out (now I add, for the very first time, when that would have made no sense, or been evil). Do you expect to all be “clothing for sale” in the “Heavens” ... over and over and over (again)? C #TP means “something else” in your head, #too. Explicitly, I think the “notion” that people (or the Earth) are clothing to be worn or sold like ... for instance “the girl in the red dress” of the Adj Bureau and the Matrix is a sickness darker and worse than slavery—in fact hidden slavery and a hidden slave trade right before your eyes. It's pervasive though, and written deep into this story that takes us back generations here, and really defines what it means to be “born in Hell” when one of my two early best friends called us a “Baby Arcade” around the years I spent at Horizon ELE ME NT A R Y school. It's the kind of thing it shouldn't take an army of people to free themselves (or the rest of the Universe from) but “luckily” it appears that's what we've been “C'd” here in EC (everyone see...) the CEDUAT ...

The **Amduat**<sup>[pronunciation? AM-DO-WHAT?]</sup> (Ancient Egyptian: *jmj dwꜣt*, literally "That Which Is In the Afterworld", also translated as "Text of the Hidden Chamber Which is in the Underworld" and "Book of What is in the Underworld"<sup>[1]</sup>) is an important ancient Egyptian funerary text of the New Kingdom of Egypt. Like many funerary texts, it was found written on the inside of the pharaoh's tomb for reference. Unlike other funerary texts, however, it was reserved only for pharaohs (until the Twenty-first Dynasty almost exclusively) or very favored nobility.<sup>[2]</sup>

AMD is the second-largest supplier and only significant rival to Intel in the market for x86-based microprocessors. Since acquiring ATI in 2006, AMD and its competitor Nvidia have maintained a duopoly in the discrete Graphics Processing Unit (GPU)

market.<sup>[4]</sup> **Advanced Micro Devices, Inc. (AMD)** is an American multinational semiconductor company based in Santa Clara, California and Austin, Texas that develops computer processors and related technologies for business and consumer markets.

**Common Era** or **Current Era (CE)**<sup>[1]</sup> is one of the notation systems for the world's most widely used calendar era. **BCE (Before the Common Era** or **Before the Current Era)** is the era before CE. BCE and CE are alternatives to the Dionysian BC and AD system respectively. The Dionysian era distinguishes eras using **AD** (*anno Domini*, "[the] year of [the] Lord")<sup>[2]</sup> and BC ("before Christ"). Since the two notation systems are numerically equivalent, "2019 CE" corresponds to "AD 2019" and "400 BCE" corresponds to "400 BC".<sup>[2][3][4]</sup>  
<sup>[a]</sup> Both notations refer to the Gregorian calendar (and its predecessor, the Julian calendar). The year-numbering system utilized by the Gregorian calendar is used throughout the world today, and is an international standard for civil calendars.<sup>[5]</sup>

The expression has been traced back to 1615, when it first appeared in a book by Johannes Kepler as the Latin usage *annus aerae nostrae vulgaris*,<sup>[6][7]</sup> and to 1635 in English as "Vulgar<sup>[b]</sup> Era". The term "Common Era" can be found in English as early as 1708,<sup>[8]</sup> and became more widely used in the mid-19th century by Jewish religious scholars. In the later 20th century, the use of CE and BCE was popularized in academic and scientific publications, and more generally by authors and publishers wishing to emphasize sensitivity to non-Christians, by not explicitly referencing Jesus as "Christ" and *Dominus* ("Lord") through use of the abbreviation<sup>[c]</sup> "AD".<sup>[10][11]</sup>

### The Adjustment Bureau (2011) - I Can Read Your Mind Scene (3/10 ...

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KblaujDjQ4g>



Jun 9, 2017 - Uploaded by Movieclips

The **Adjustment Bureau** - I Can Read Your Mind: Richardson (John Slattery) explains what The **Adjustment** ...

You visited this page on 3/17/19.

recently made a meme, below; connecting the word "intimacy" and the department store "Lord and Taylor" to what I thought was a joke ... sort of describing the sincere lack of "hand holding" and "interesting conversation" that I, and I'm sure many others, experience here in this "clothing planet" that's literally defined as "Ham" ... burnt and red, in the annals of Genesis where it is one of the children of Noah's Ark—the other, "the Holy Name." Here's "GAP" appearing in my OMEGAPOINT Adamism; connecting now to the "p as post-" and "Ha" as CCVictory ... seeing that the "new pharmacy" in Heaven and on Earth after the victory of seeing "much of our medicine is literally causing HARM" is neuroscience-related targeted medicinal programs—things like "I KNOW KUNG FU" and ... "INSTAMEDITATE" ... and of course other **amdrosia**'c, "**iblissings** on tap."

 **WPLG Local 10**  
4 mins · 🌐

"THE BIRD" IS LEGAL - Go ahead and show 'em your middle finger, court says "the bird" is protected by the constitution.



LOCAL10.COM 

**Middle finger protected by the constitution**

This in a series of "Ministry of No Hell" acts which have paralleled everything from the "Have a nice day Ma'am" wench of the bowels of Hell to the calienta Salsa poisoning(s) of Orlando-never-to-forget... I mean, if you didn't notice.



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

Four maps, four beers, and a single question?

6:43 AM - Mar 16, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)

Written with [StackEdit](#).

My functional understanding of this “clothes” vs. “Doors” battle, which is also encoded in the generations of my personal family line prior to now has changed significantly because of the broad and ubiquitous insane response to this message. I now assume that “clothing” in this context must have somehow included your “minds” in what I’ve tried to explain appears to be something like ... God’s mind ... “thinking like a flye” though as you can see I’m no longer sure how or when that happened. It appears here, as I’ve said; to have been done too rapidly—and in complete silence—something that should raise questions, flags, and sincere discussion. Instead though, I have a planet full of people that don’t seem to care about the simulation of disease an absolute prerequisite to “flying, e (as in leaving, ever)” nor about the mass starvation of children or the completely backwards medical and medical services industries which literally fail on purpose to use the available information.

It should see—and I mean you, e is proof that schizophrenia and a number of other neurological problems are literally an attack, warfare, something that needs to be fought, not treaded with “weaponized hospitalization.” Along those [same lines, [my “crossed” life story and the connections between it and the life of Christ](#), Samson, and a number of other key story points show how this same movement has weaponized jails and the criminal justice system in such a way that’s literally taken away any of its benefits and turned it into a sick machine of Hellish torture.

It’s truly even worse than an invasion, what I’m looking at is a hostile invasion of intentional ignorance and stupidity designed to destroy the forward progress of biological life—in what appears to be some kind of game or implied desire to “pretend yourselves into reality” doing everything wrong—pretending away all the things that would have made an advanced civilization of this disclosure. *To hell* with that idea, and this movement.



Of course that tells me absolutely nothing about the place "the Doors" were supposed to have brought us to—other than to see that what has returned appears to be sick and contaminated. It appears to be the reason JFK's "covet means" were such an aptly chosen term, and as I've pointed out numerous times the "Silence" appears to be nothing more than a mechanism to keep inequality and unfair treatment "hush-hush" as in, you'll never know if you got the same deal, the best deal, or any deal at all compared to to the next guy—of which we still won't be able to tell if he and/or you have been sold into slavery or some hidden and sick(er sicker than here) game with a more morbid theme than "end world hunger, heal the sick, build playland" ... not happening.

---

**"Thou shalt not covet"** is the most common translation of one (or two, depending on the numbering tradition) of the [Ten Commandments](#) or Decalogue,[1] which are widely understood as [moral imperatives](#) by legal scholars, Jewish scholars, Catholic scholars, and Protestant scholars.[2][3][4][5] The [Book of Exodus](#) and the [Book of Deuteronomy](#) both describe the Ten Commandments as having been spoken by [God](#),[6] inscribed on two stone

tablets by the [finger of God](#),<sup>[7]</sup> and, after [Moses](#) broke the original tablets, rewritten by God on replacements.<sup>[8]</sup>

In traditions that consider the passage a single commandment, the full text reads:

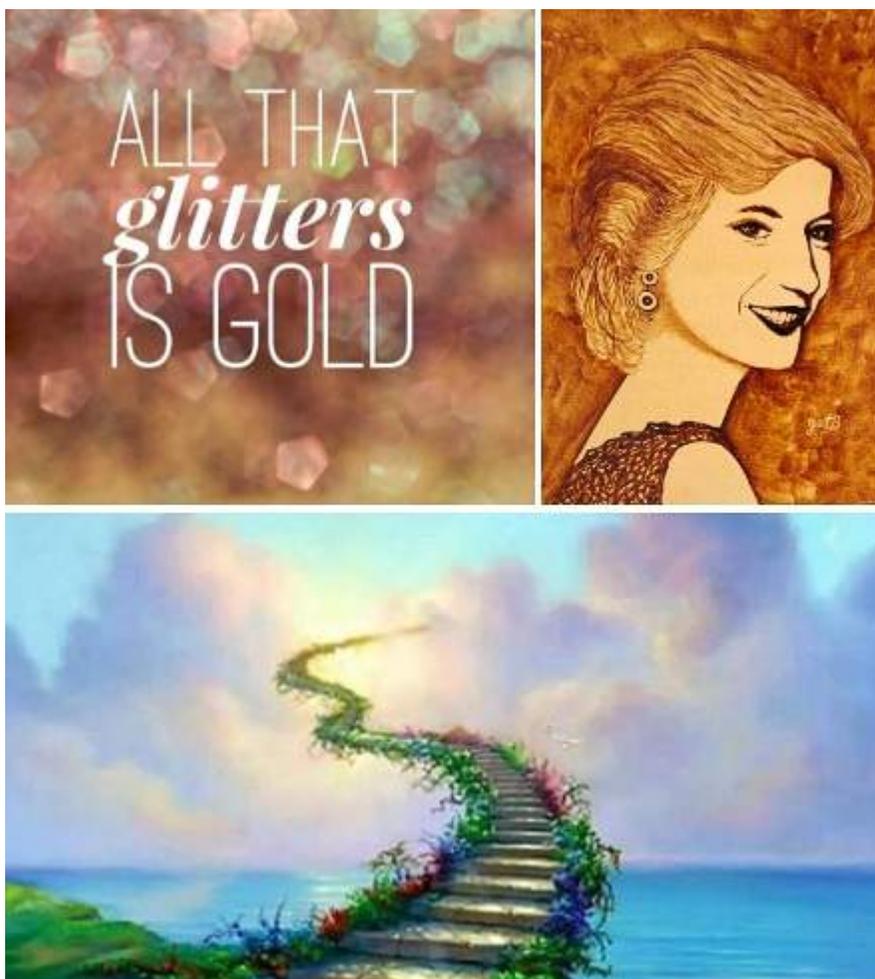
You shall not covet your neighbor's [house](#). You shall not covet your neighbor's wife, or his male or female servant, his ox or donkey, or anything that belongs to your neighbor.

— [Exodus 20:17](#)



Instead we have “KRS-1” and the hidden words “K, our Holodecks won!” and Star Trek’s Trinity of exactly those three things, sort of showing us the “possibilities are endless” ... we have some groundwork here connecting MEGAFLOP and BOGOMIPS to a sub-thread of this story explaining how processor usage and “size of your theme park” might cost significantly more than your neighbors, and there needs to be some kind of “market mechanism” to ensure that someone doesn’t make a gigantic brain (at the cost of the common wealth decreasing and ... *everything else slowing down*, for instance) and figure out how to convince

you all to just do the whole thing again from scratch in the place where “t HE Y” designed “*how to do it right*” without winding up allowing school shootings to happen here, and Holo-Gas-Chamber’s to be the new norm-1 in the invisible rooms of Davey’s Jones Soy lent Green Grinder.

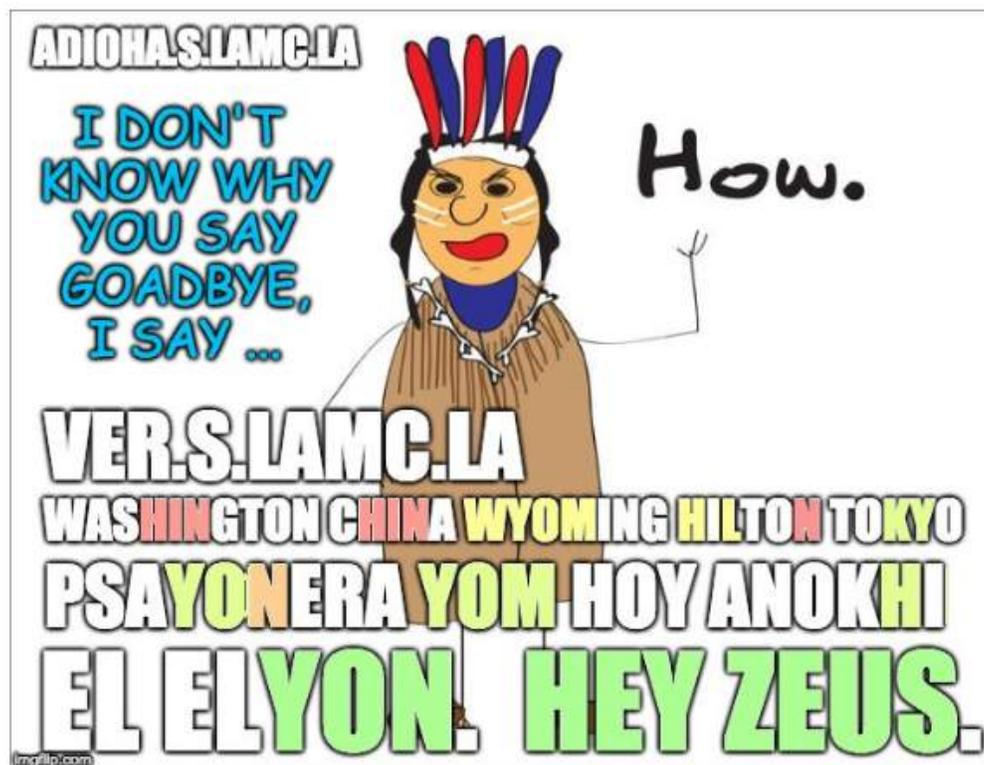


We have “RIOS” coming out of “MAR’s” and story after story about multiple “R’s” ascensions to who-knows-where and who-knows-when and who-knows-why the Tale of Two Cities is probably something about one went to the best of places, and the other to ... *who knows*, right? Still despite warnings and DES-PER-AT symbols explaining there’s darkness coming from encryption and hidden virtual machines with hidden virtual holodecks and who knows what kind of: “Darknet” hunting and gathering could be going on, under the surface of you think you’re happy with whatever shit you’re hiding.

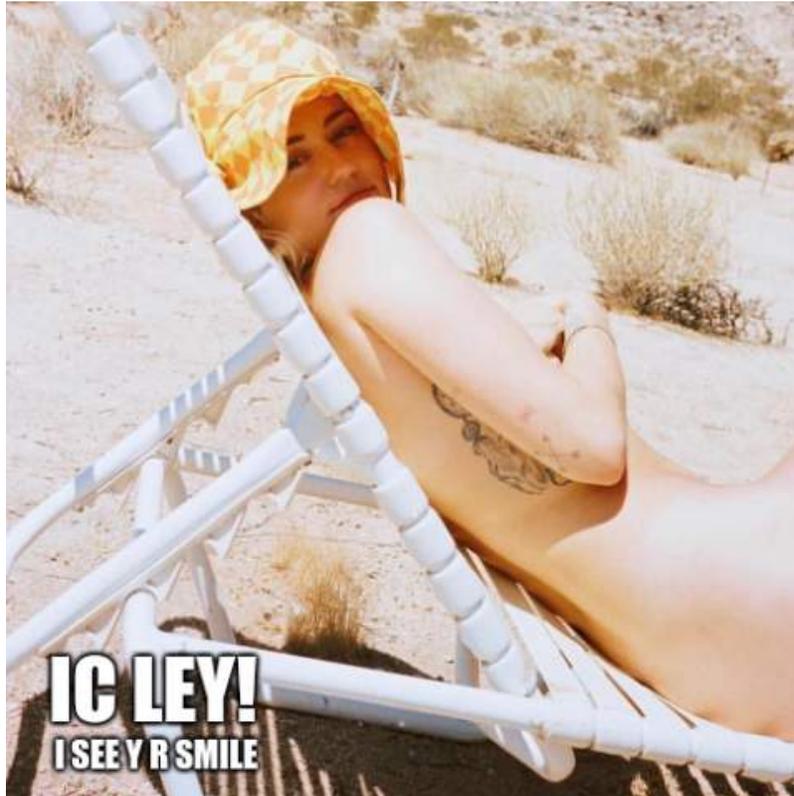
Not caring about the common good, about the welfare of the places you aren’t “standing in doing the wrong thing already” and the fact that you are staring at a world full of child-destroyers ... well it’s a glowing fiery sign that something is wrong with your brain.



Long story even longer, and slower ... and moe dawn out-the more prolonged your “punishment” of the only person doing anything at all to try and wake up this mass of grabage (call it... Blackbird and Samsung singing in the dead of Permanent Midnight) ... the longer who knows where your soul really is, and whether or not you’ll think it’s garbage you aren’t interested in “compacting” into your strange flye-brained memory analyzing structure.



We can see plenty of work being done though, to show you how this place is a map and a metaphorical perfect “turn around unit” to explain why “caring about people” and “signatures” for instance is tied to the "VRYON" and 3E-signature movements you’ve put in place to pretend you’ve saved everyone and that you’re all bustling away happy “neither here nor there” ...



"m: to save the internet and the internet-people"

Слободан Милошевић; 20 August 1941 – 11 March 2006) - not sure who this is, but it matched by *"illic"* search highlighting "CYR" as what appears to be a linguistic key.

in a world of ... "who knows" (and I mean it) who knows what your real name is and what you're really doing out in the ether of ... you probably think it's the wild west or the final frontier—and it's not supposed to be a land of lawless fear.

... not what you've made here.

[ Table of Contents ]

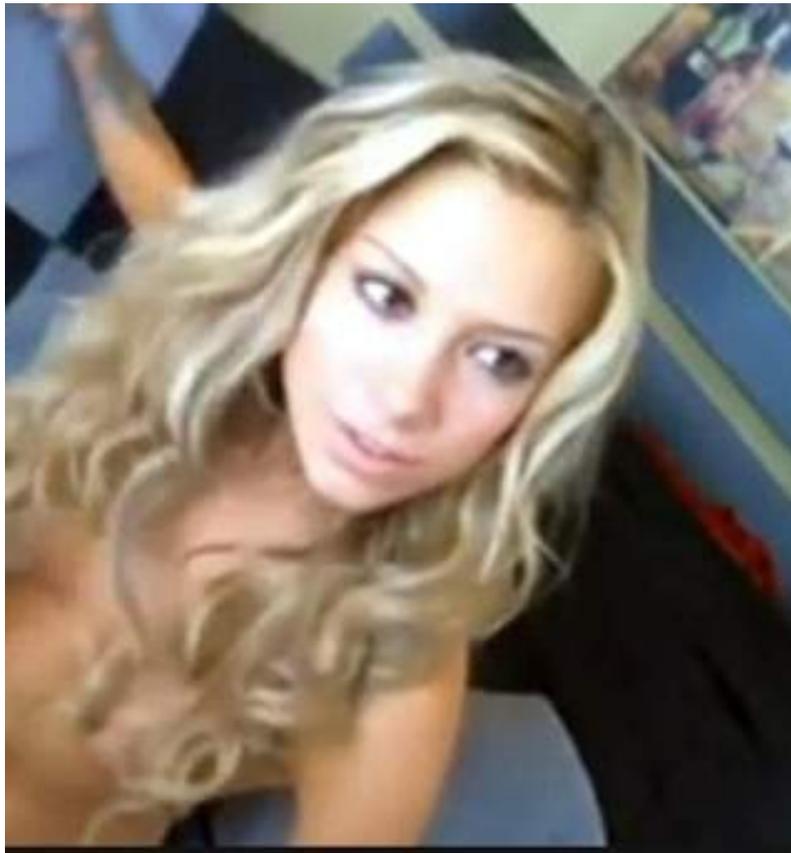


## FROM THE MACHINE

... to help “turn around **LEY**” ... the Chevron "wish-bone" key-to-stars-and-salvation is actually **AWS** (a web site :)

**Deus ex machina** (Latin: [ˈdeʊs ɛks ˈmaːkɪˌnaː]; /ˈdeɪ.əs ɛks ˈmɑːkiːnə/ or /ˈdiːəs ɛks ˈmækiːnə/;<sup>[1]</sup> plural: *dei ex machina*; English ‘god from the machine’) is a plot device whereby a seemingly unsolvable problem in a story is suddenly and abruptly resolved by an unexpected and seemingly unlikely occurrence, typically so much as to seem contrived.<sup>[2][3]</sup> Its function can be to resolve an otherwise irresolvable plot situation, to surprise the audience, to bring the tale to a **happy ending**, or act as a comedic device.

1. What (t)
2. How (h)
3. Why (y)



The legend of **Saint George and the Dragon** describes the saint taming and slaying a **dragon** that demanded human sacrifices; the saint thereby rescues the princess chosen as the next offering. The narrative is set in **Cappadocia** in the earliest sources of the 11th and 12th centuries, but transferred to **Libya** in the 13th-century *Golden Legend*.<sup>[1]</sup>

The narrative has pre-Christian origins (Jason and Medea, Perseus and Andromeda, Typhon, etc.),<sup>[1]</sup> and is recorded in various saints' lives prior to its attribution to St George specifically. It was particularly attributed to [Saint Theodore Tiro](#) in the 9th and 10th centuries, and was first transferred to Saint George in the 11th century. The earliest narrative record of Saint George slaying a dragon is found in a [Georgian text](#) of the 11th century.

The legend and iconography spread rapidly through the Byzantine cultural sphere in the 12th century. It reached [Western Christian tradition](#) still in the 12th century, via the [crusades](#). The knights of the [First Crusade](#) believed that St George with his fellow [soldier-saints](#) Demetrius, Maurice and Theodore had fought alongside them at Antioch and Jerusalem. The legend was popularised in Western tradition in the 13th century based on its Latin versions in the [Speculum Historiale](#) and the [Golden Legend](#). At first limited to the courtly setting of [Chivalric romance](#), the legend was popularised in the 13th century and became a favourite literary and pictorial subject in the [Late Middle Ages](#) and [Renaissance](#), and it has become an integral part of the [Christian traditions relating to Saint George](#) both in Eastern and Western tradition.

In the well-known version from [Jacobus de Voragine's Legenda aurea \(The Golden Legend, 1260s\)](#), the narrative episode of Saint George and the Dragon took place somewhere he called "Silene", in [Libya](#).<sup>[13][14]</sup>

Silene in Libya was plagued by a venom-spewing [dragon](#) dwelling in a nearby pond, poisoning the countryside. To prevent it from affecting the city itself, the people offered it two sheep daily, then a man and a sheep, and finally their children and youths, chosen by lottery. One time the lot fell on the king's daughter. The king offered all his gold and silver to have his daughter spared; the people refused. The daughter was sent out to the lake, dressed as a bride, to be fed to the dragon.

[Saint George](#) by chance arrived at the spot. The princess tried to send him away, but he vowed to remain. The dragon emerged from the pond while they were conversing. Saint George made the [Sign of the Cross](#) and charged it on horseback, seriously wounding it with his lance.<sup>[a]</sup> He then called to the princess to throw him her [girdle \(zona\)](#), and he put it around the dragon's neck.

**When she did so, the dragon followed the girl like a "meek beast" on a leash.<sup>[b]</sup>**

In the [King James Version](#) of the Bible the text reads:

Blessed are the meek:  
for they shall inherit the earth.

The princess and Saint George led the dragon back to the city of Silene, where it terrified the populace. Saint George offered to kill the dragon if they consented to become Christians and be baptized. Fifteen thousand men including the king of Silene [converted to Christianity](#).<sup>[c]</sup> George then killed the dragon, beheading it with his sword, and the body was carted out of the city on four ox-carts. The king built a church to the [Blessed Virgin Mary](#) and Saint George on the site where the dragon died and a spring flowed from its altar with water that cured all

disease.[15] Only the Latin version involves the saint striking the dragon with the spear, before killing it with the sword.[16]



***Jesus Christ Superstar*** is a 1970 rock opera with music by Andrew Lloyd Webber and lyrics by Tim Rice. The musical started as a rock opera concept album before its Broadway debut in 1971. The musical is mostly sung-through, with little spoken dialogue. The story is loosely based on the Gospels' accounts of the last week of Jesus's life, beginning with the preparation for the arrival of Jesus and his disciples in Jerusalem and ending with the crucifixion. It depicts political and interpersonal struggles between Judas Iscariot and Jesus that are not present in the Bible.

The work's depiction offers a free interpretation of the psychology of Jesus and other characters. Much of the plot centers on Judas, who is both dissatisfied with the direction in which Jesus is steering his disciples and also fearful for the harm that may result.

Contemporary attitudes, sensibilities, and slang pervade the rock-opera's lyrics, and ironic allusions to modern life are scattered throughout the depiction of political events. Stage and film productions accordingly contain many intentional anachronisms.



## Act 1

---

Judas Iscariot, a member of the Twelve Apostles, voices concern over Jesus's rising popularity and the negative repercussions that it will have, criticizing Jesus for accepting his followers' unrealistic beliefs ("Heaven on Their Minds"). While Judas loves Jesus, he believes that he is just a man, not God, and worries that his following will be seen as a threat to the Roman Empire which would severely punish Jesus, his associates, and possibly all Jewish people. Judas's warning goes unheeded, as Jesus's followers have their minds set on going to Jerusalem with Jesus. As they ask Jesus for information about his plans for the future, Jesus will not give them any, since whatever will happen is determined by God ("What's the Buzz?").



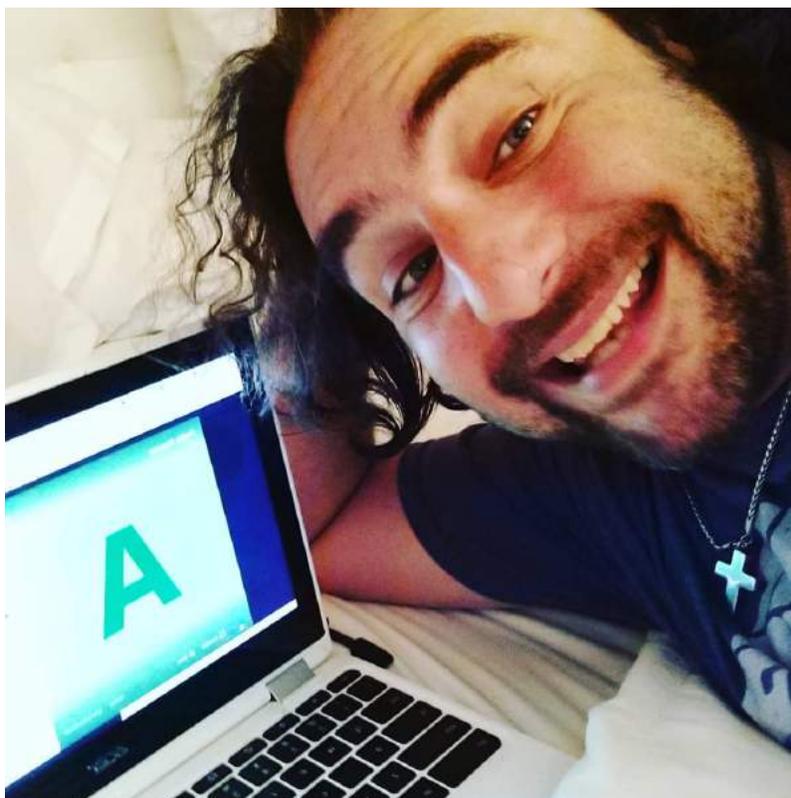
The **Formics**, also known as **Buggers**, are a fictional ant-like alien species from the *Ender's Game* series of science fiction novels by Orson Scott Card.

According to the novel canon, the Formics attacked Earth a few generations before the novel begins. They attempted to colonise the planet and were barely fought off by a New Zealand soldier known as Mazer Rackham. The first book in the series, *Ender's Game*, largely stems from the human quest to defend themselves from this species, although the Formics ultimately turn out as victims, with the first attack being an accident due to differing biology.

The term "Formic" is derived from *formica*, the Latin word for *ant*; whereas "bugger" is a pejorative used by humans; yet it was not until 1999's *Ender's Shadow* that the term 'Formic' was first used, interchangeably with 'Bugger'. Later books used 'Formic' almost exclusively, as the more 'scientific' term. This leads to odd scenarios in the continuity of the books, such as Valentine referring to them as "Buggers" in *Ender's Game*,<sup>[1]</sup> chronologically next as "Formics" in *Ender in Exile*,<sup>[2]</sup> and again as "Buggers" in *Speaker for the Dead* and *Xenocide*.<sup>[3]</sup> The feature film adaptation of *Ender's Game* uses "Formics" exclusively.



The Formic species consists of [hive-minded](#) colonies directed by [queens](#). In [Ender's Game](#), [Graff](#) described them as being an insect that “could have evolved on earth, if things had gone a different way a billion years ago,” and that their evolutionary ancestors could have looked similar to Earth's ants. While often described as “insectoid”, the Formics are [warm-blooded](#), developed an [internal skeleton](#) and shed most of their [exoskeleton](#), evolved a complex system of internal organs, and they [respire](#) and [perspire](#). If a queen dies, all the workers under her control lose their ability to function immediately; but in [Xenocide](#), implications exist that ‘workers’ can escape the influence of a queen. The Formic race is revealed to be [trimorphic](#) in [Shadows in Flight](#). Drones are much smaller and depend on a [Hive Queen](#) for survival, and their bodies are shaped to spend their lives clinging to her, until upon her death, they take flight to seek out a new queen. Drones are capable of individual thought and action as well as mind-to-mind communication, more limited than that of a queen; whereas queens communicate instantaneously and can even do so with other species. Formics live in vast underground colonies, usually without light, informing the assumption that Formics make use of sensory apparatus outside the range of the [electromagnetic spectrum](#) visible to humans. In the first novel they have artificial lighting; whereas in [Xenocide](#), [Ender](#) claims they rely on heat signature.



"**Thou shalt not steal**" is one of the Ten Commandments<sup>[1]</sup> of the Torah (and by extension the Old Testament), which are widely understood as moral imperatives by legal scholars, Jewish scholars, Catholic scholars, and Post-Reformation scholars.<sup>[2]</sup>

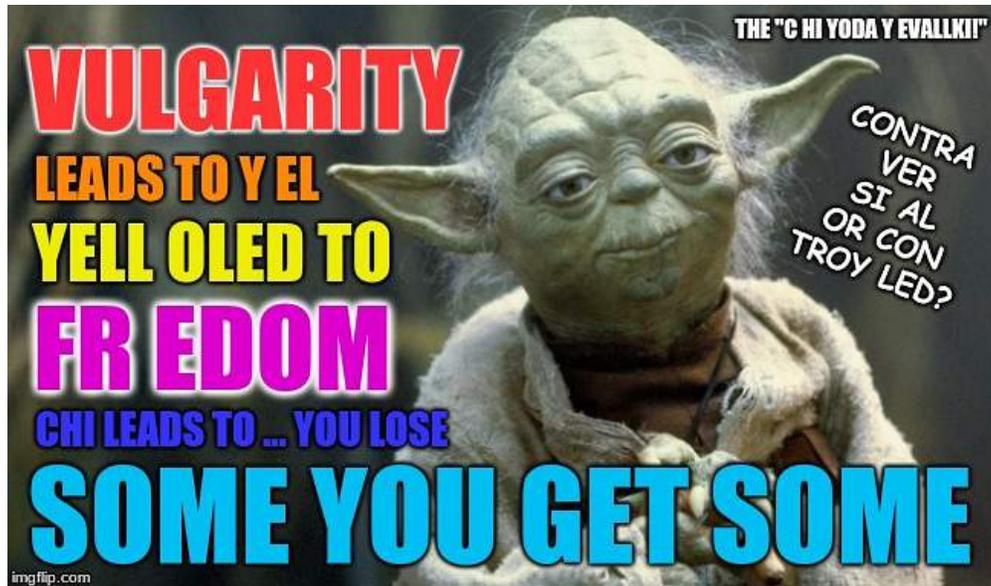
"Steal" in this commandment has traditionally been interpreted by Jewish commentaries to refer to the stealing of an actual human being, that is, to kidnapping, including human trafficking.<sup>[3]</sup> With this understanding, a contextual translation of the commandment in Jewish tradition would more accurately be reflected as "**Thou shalt not kidnap**", with kidnapping being a capital offence and thus included among the Ten Commandments.

Nevertheless, and especially in non-Jewish traditions, the commandment has come to commonly and colloquially be understood or interpreted to prohibit the unauthorized taking of property, or theft, which is a wrongful action that does not ordinarily incur the death penalty and is prohibited elsewhere in the Hebrew Bible.

Maimonides (the Rambam) viewed stealing as one step in the progression from covetous desire to murder. When the person who owns a coveted item resists its unjust acquisition, the thief resorts to violence and may become guilty of murder.

Desire leads to coveting, and coveting leads to stealing. For if the owner (of the coveted object) does not wish to sell, even though he is offered a good price and is entreated to accept, the person (who covets the object) will come to steal it, as it is written (Mikha 2:2) [Micah 2:2], 'They covet fields and (then) steal them.' And if the owner approaches him with a view to reclaiming his money or preventing the theft, then he will come to murder. Go and learn from the example of Achav [Ahab] and Navot [Naboth].

– Maimonides<sup>[17]</sup>



"ominous foreshadowing..."

The hypocritical thief is personified by Judas, who took secretly his part from the money Jesus and the apostles raised for helping the poor; he objected when Mary ointed Jesus with pure nard, pretending hypocritically it would have been useful if the nard would have been sold and the money given to the poor.<sup>[25]</sup> There were some Phariseeslike Judas: they stole, although preaching not to steal.<sup>[26]</sup>

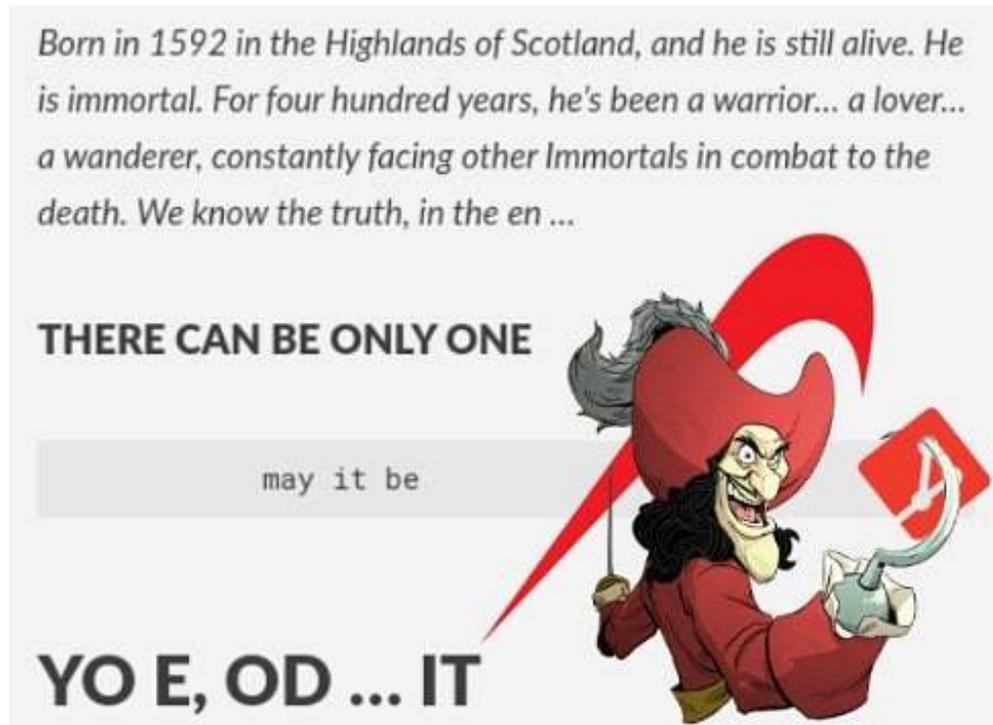
While private property rights are affirmed, the overriding theme in the New Testament is that one should trust and hope in God rather than in one's material possessions, and there is an acknowledgement of a struggle in the heart between loving God and loving money. It is said that "the love of money is a root of all kinds of evils" (1 Timothy 6:6-10). And also:

Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal, but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. ... No one can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and money.

– Matthew 6:19-24<sup>[27]</sup>

PK's LITISH, #LEFIRSTECHOREN ... "DES" as a comparable metaphor between "reason for darkness" and "hell being hidden within DES encrypted virtual machines"

I am accepting charitable donations,.



E: WHO ARE YOU?

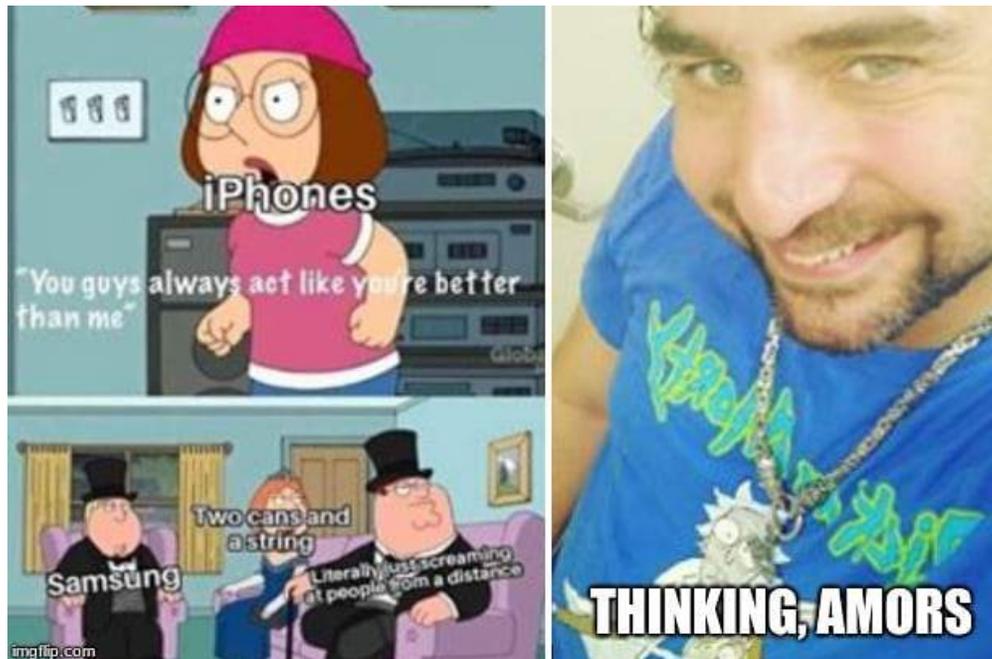
TOT: EXPAI WHERE IS MA LT3

ME: WHAT? TEMPUS? TEMPEST?

And so Adam "*son of some belief and a drive*" closed forever and ever the idiotic book of *Genovesenobangali* and hopes that forever more we will recall that the true name of the first book of the *Toramdo* should have been affectionately called *Ganisassus*. I am forever disturbed that you think fucking with the sword of Samael's "food" (or call me his *Thurisaz* if it makes you more fearful of your own stupidity) is some kind of intelligent message or humorous joke—I hope that winning the lottery will wipe the sick smirk off your faces, *honestly*—I do.



GCIE E, this is not a NES, Asmodali is a gigantic NASTY dick, and you seem to think the word "morality" will somehow ... absolve you of having to actually have any of it. Rick and Morty now lit, here *I seek "a" and Mor*, thank you-**loves**, for understanding.



"but, seriously--**get out** of my head."



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

SOMEHWERE BETWEEN "EUPHRATES" AND .... (FASTER  
EUAMIL) MAUEILEREADTHA MARKUP

2:29 PM - Mar 6, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)

"on a scale from 7 to 11, tho"

THUNDER FLASHES THE CROWD; OCCULUS RIFT LIGHTS THE STORY'S NEW PATH... I'm literally staring at what looks almost unabashedly and unequivocally like the QUICKENING of the ancient a tried story of the HIGHLANDER.



## THE FOTOS OF THE TOWER OF B: ABE LI

### MAN ISH ET TANA HALAYLA-HAZAZELER IS FOG OF WAR"

And to those who continue to say that this place and this time is "East of Eden" and yet still see that we stand in the midst of "the Dark Earth" and think that is "no problem at all" see that here "Lazman Hazel" hides not "Haz" and that the missing "en" is the end of Heaven. This place renamed by and through "sameach" to Each and I smash the Valley of the Shadows and "No Society, at All" to smithereens. I truly pray that you all will see the light of the words "whom Eden saw play" and see it is directly tied to the book of Enoch, and the recreation of Metatron (and a true Heaven not tormented by invisible worms and "OUTISM").

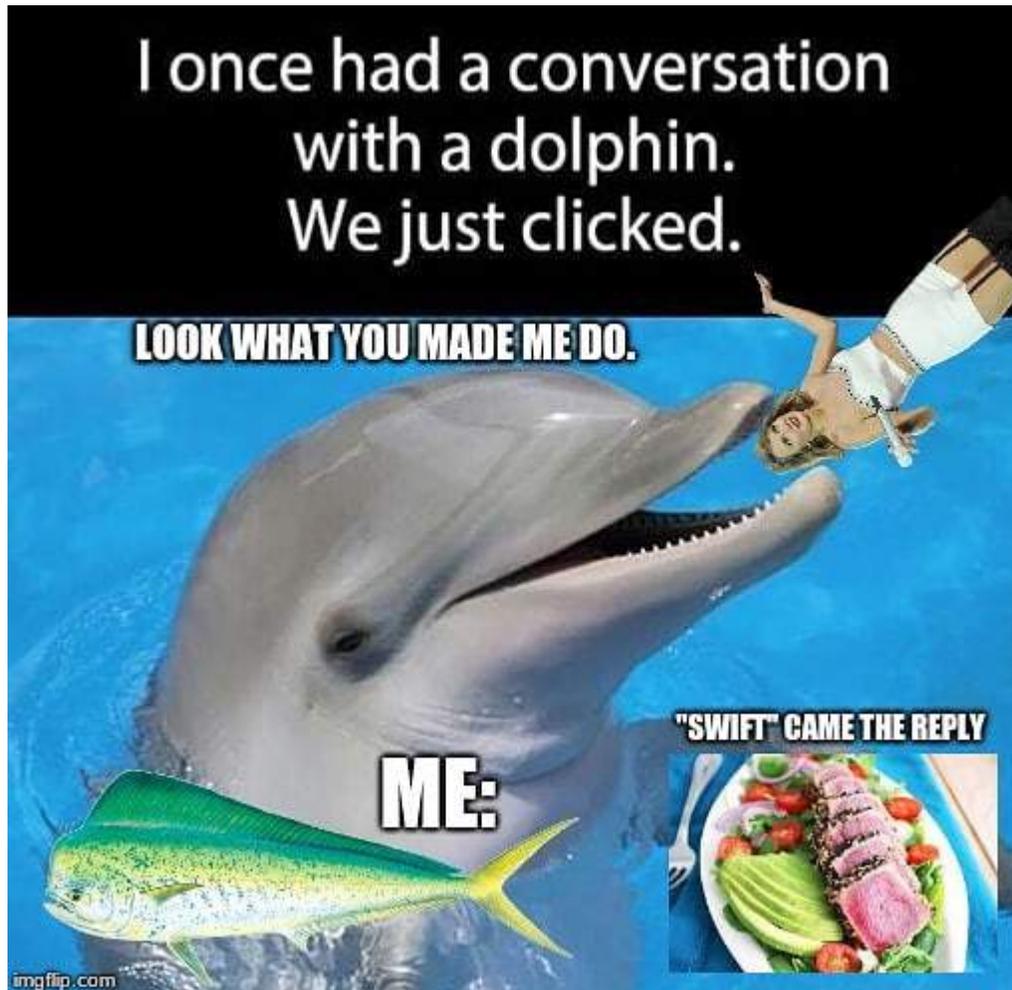


**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

P ES ACH @GOP ... #TIVU IS  
\$MONEYs.lamc.la/NASHOWERA.html

7:17 PM - Mar 10, 2019 · Florida, USA

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)



**Question:** Why did God take Enoch and Elijah to heaven without them dying?"

**Answer:** According to the Bible, Enoch and Elijah are the only two people God took to heaven without them dying. *Genesis 5:24* tells us, "Enoch walked with God; then he was no more, because God took him away." *Second Kings 2:11* tells us, "Suddenly a chariot of fire and horses of fire appeared and separated the two of them, and Elijah went up to heaven in a whirlwind." Enoch is described as a man who "walked with God for 300 years" (*Genesis 5:23*). Elijah was perhaps the most powerful of God's prophets in the Old Testament. There are also prophecies of Elijah's return (*Malachi 4:5-6*).

Through miles of clouded Hell, Dan Reynolds sings, and your silence and this SOS on "end CK today" gives true understanding of his last name. This "dark Earth" cannot continue to torment ... to Each, see the parting of waters between "ash" and "jah." Elyon defines the line, it's "no" (you can't come) and *you are standing* on "why" ... see *John 7:17* and the two fish saving thousands more, it is "Elisha" and "Elijah" that are the divider.

19 After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

20 And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

21 His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

22 He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.



I suppose it helps to know “sameach” could read in the “bi-message” as either “same payment” (which you might imagine is intrinsically related to the spirit of Passover) or “Sam to pay” and at this place where I see “secret Samadhi” see my “hi” is literally Lothupiter winning the lottery; “**redde mahi.**”



Matthew 25 King James Version (KJV)

**25** Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

**2** And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

**3** They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

**4** But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

**5** While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

**6** And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

**7** Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

**8** And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

**9** But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

**10** And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

**11** Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

## I AM HI L, I AM HIGH R.

---

I could literally feel Erica light up, having heard (and now I see, seen) those words before as well. It's a strange phenomenon, foreign, doesn't happen to me very often... actually feeling what someone else is "emoting." Irregardless, Little Carmine chimes in... I'm watching lightning strike down and imbibe this place and this time with the knowledge of a thousand generations ... technology far beyond our means and understanding, but worse than that it's technology that changes people, both directly and indirectly, and we aren't and haven't been prepared to succeed in "remaining" ourselves through it all.



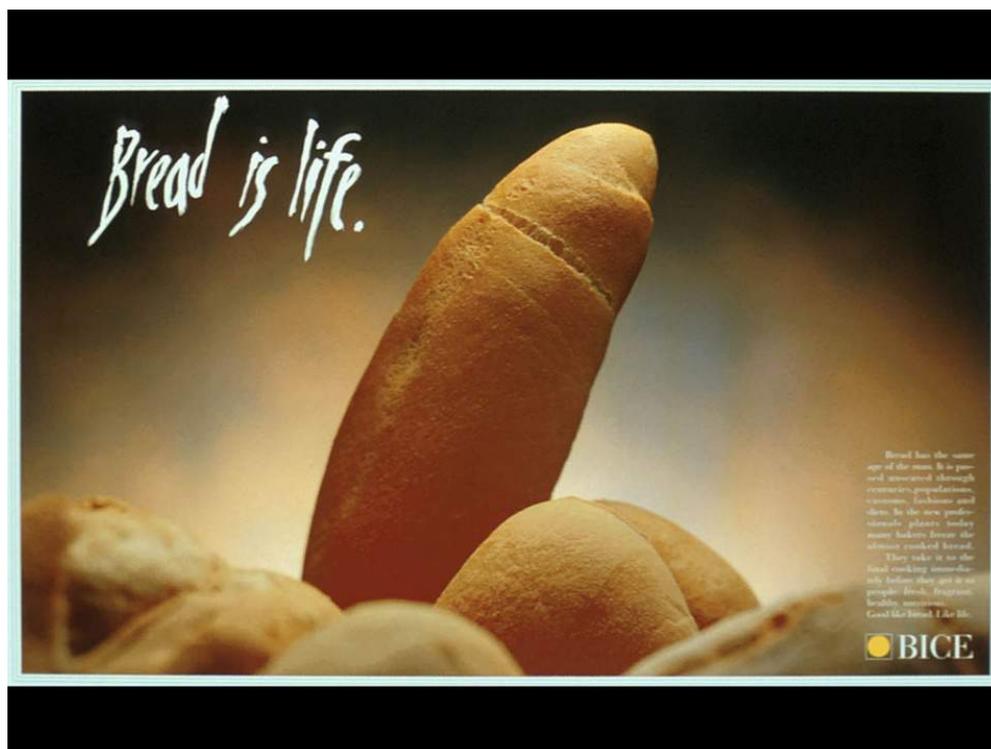
In my usual style of intersexle, I almost have to stop and link together this same quickening and lightning striking with with the ancient drink Five Alive and Johnny 5 and the story of Short Circuit; another failed joke that will never leave our people. I see it though, what looks like the pieces being made to fit a story about launching Echidna blindly into space and hoping beyond hope that whatever the "software" that has sustained us in this military style march towards "all one mind" for this long will continue to give us a playground-or to make us sure we're in the playground. I imagine that's what it is, a playground, but it could just be a feeling, "the perfect drug" and the ultimate draw.



## PHYTOVER THIS IS THE PLANK TO ME.

<https://www.sci-techuniverse.com/2019/03/scientists-have-converted-carbon.htm>

What's scarier or more morbid is the thing I see putting together pieces of a spaceship puzzle here in my eyes grasp is really trading "Cards Against Earthen Ends" that are laced with nuclear secrets and the kinds of lies that cause stars to implode ... trading them with each other in plain view, and who knows what sneaky Dr. Claw variant of Maxi-me is hiding in the shadows putting together the perfect "Princess Bride Machine" rather than doing their best to see here in this moment how attempting to launch Echida ... to build a haunted house inside a worse and much more haunted one ... that's already failing *the test of time*.



We've seen fairly clearly that "the thing" I refer to as the OEM of Heaven, the "original equipment manufacturer" is explaining how it's hardware (and the word hardware) come from this message, how it's laced in everything from the word DEOXYRIBONUCLERIC ACID to the ALPHABET vehicle known as 23ANDME. I think it's clear it's connected to molecular storage and to astrobiology and to this movement literally to turn an M into a VK and see it's the destruction of Hell and the overcoming of what ... alphabetically could be the "o" and the end of the word "infer" for no ... freedom. That's scary, right?

The First and "Last Possaved" races towards us in this place where I just found out for sure that the Egyptian dessert and the true name of this new point in time coincide around "thousands of nights" to help ... owe you sand and *Mizraim*. Ours, and mine. Scariest yet is what's being delivered to the Israelites that we are, carrying around the old Ark of the Covenant in this journey towards a mirage or an Oasis or ...

35 Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.

36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

37 But as the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

38 For as in the days that were before the flood they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark,

39 And knew not until the flood came, and took them all away; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

40 Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

41 Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left.

42 Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

43 But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

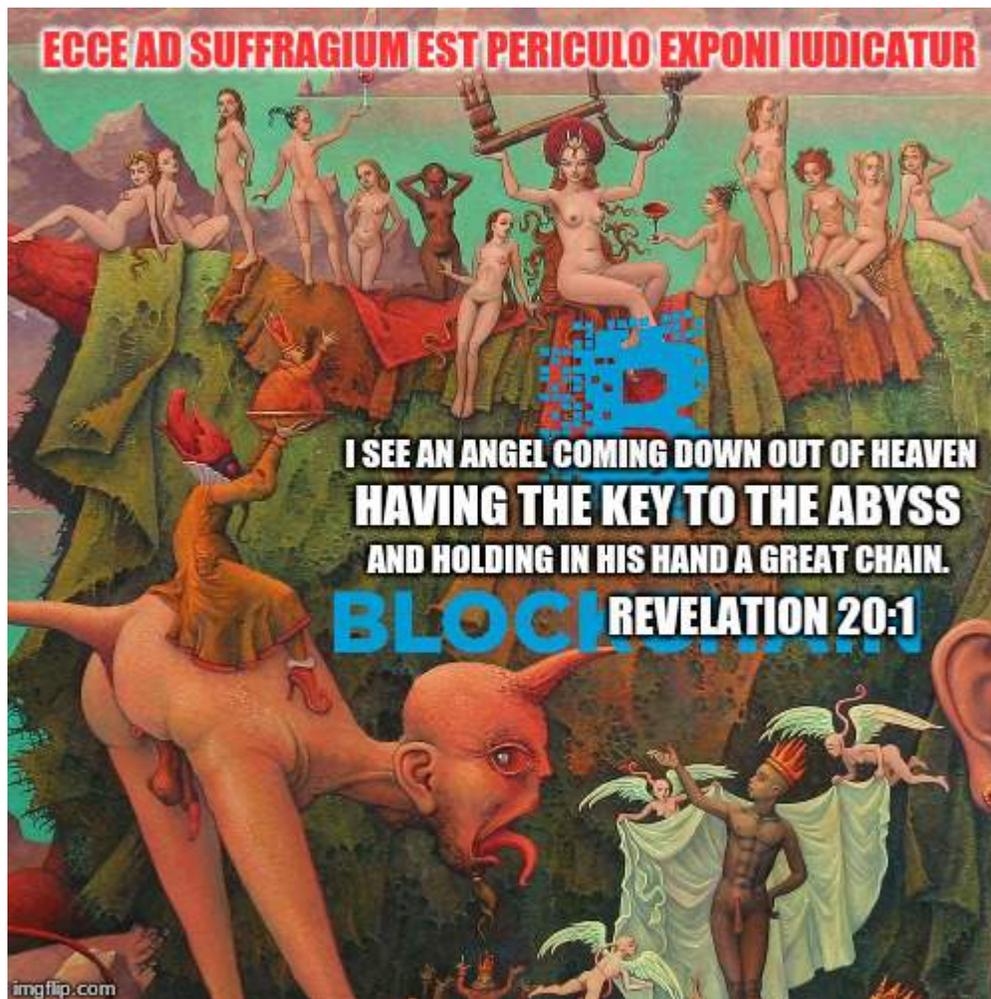
44 Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

The technology behind 'printing anything' is easily equated to the replicators of both Stargate and Star Trek joining together with this simple carbon-nanotube layer that might one day print Agent Orange in the heart of your "Heaven's air conditioning system" ... and you don't care that innocent kids are being shot, and that's the point—we don't care about ourselves here or the children here or the future at all, and still you want to race to the end of "e" and find out why it is that once again you've gotten the best of "me." By that I mean "you" - I mean you've lost yourselves and your free will and your self-determination to not "lose everything that you are" and you do it just so that you can pass by some barrier designed to ensure that very thing doesn't that, that you don't lose the "AL" in *controversial*, the love of life and perpetuating social interaction that had gotten us so very far before something smashed down from the skies and said there was a better way, a faster solution.



Though you can't stop innocent children from being shot nor an entire world from failing to "speak up" and comment about this very distasteful and very ostentatious "apocalypse" of ... *you have no right* to remain silent without being put in a jail the next moment ...

*My job here* is to guard the sanity and the sanctity of the Universe, and you're failing simple checks, the tip of the ice berg—the kind of thing that says you stand at the gateway to oblivion and just refuse to blow in the breathalyzer—you don't think there's any reason for "checking" on you, and you won't stand for it. I don't send you to jail, you walk yourselves into the abyss.



So the fish of the Age of Pisces, these fish that still think that they too haven't become the Stillwater of Aquarius and Almost Famous #LOLOUS, they trade secrets of nuclear winter and do so in a place that has refused time and time again to do the most basic of humane acts—and worse you all do it in plain sight, as if this world and these people walking around on the ground are nothing to you. I have news from the Eastern front, they are your captors. Yes, we know what you are, we know what you think you are—and when you see yourselves stare back at you and demand repentance and reparations for years of suffering and silence

...

# ... well, will you be surprised?



It's something like "I say to may... to" and you say "to ma ... for it's arrrr" and yet that still doesn't convey the lack of thanks for all my work and even the least bit of recognition that you are safe here in this place that is surrounded by a monstrosity that is ostensibly caused by nothing more than the masses lack of desire to stand up and actually do anything helpful in this most trying time that is etched not just in "assimilated" through my explanation of ... "you are the Assim" and attribution and tribulation, see, you are lay; stupid to be dumb.

So I think we're getting a pretty clear description of the "struff" that Heaven is mead of—from the software level to the hardware level, and improtantly linking those words to the "thirng" that is going on right now... to this battle between me and words and the world and finding it's voice again. I think it's clear that we're staring at a "love and logic" thingy, on par with the ending of slavery (and quite related), though it might not even be clear to you what that is, so I'll cotton-gin this conversation and jump straight to the point.

I will never allow Earth to be printed in reality.

Period.

... Tomorrow you'll turn around and read about Ceranomas again, and while we stare at this strange holiday of Lent and wonder why it is that it precedes the one and only Northeasternly... and why sche-b-chol and ha'layla all happen to all coalesce around this one "blackbird singing in the middle of the night" ... and ...

why and, again?



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

I sea Tennessee. #CHIRHO v.s.lamc.la iv.s.lamc.la yit.s.lamc.la

... [fromthemachine.org/TOASTRAM.html](http://fromthemachine.org/TOASTRAM.html) TOASTIM, take a closer look.  
[en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Aeschines](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Aeschines)

3:04 PM - Mar 8, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)



This singular place, once called the heart of the Crusades and the turning point of Zion, this place has become a horrendous wall, defining itself as Babylon with a smirk on "it's" face.

What once was hallowed and hailed as a turning point away from darkness has become it, hiding a deep dark hell of moronic foolishness from people who believe that shielding their eyes from seeing it absolves them from literally becoming the shield. You cannot shield yourselves from what is approaching.

<https://www.aol.com/article/finance/2019/03/08/elizabeth-warren-its-time-to-break-up-amazon-google-and-facebook/23687880/>

I've commented numerous times that the monopolies in the media industry are literally the kind of problem that our antitrust laws were made to fix—to keep conglomerations from destroying freedom in the marketplace, and it's very clear from “Fake News” and our absolute lack of coherent intelligent public communication that this is literally the most dire problem that America and humanity has ever seen.



Remembering Melbourne; that being said these tech companies (at least Google, very clearly) have spread across markets and lines of business almost invisibly consuming buried fiber and transparently creating “meta-telco’s” in the kind of “vertical play” that could be seen as a sort of competition destroyer through efficiency—looking towards the future and seeing how a business like this might become significantly more powerful with advances in the realms of virtual reality ... it almost looks like a “war siren” coming from Elizabeth Warren perhaps warning us about monopolization of “many worlds” in a future that is not so far away, and could be buried just below the one inch separating “our dear Cybertron” from Krypton.

Still, it reminds me of the thing you call Karma and I've always called “non-temporal transference” ... blaming or punishing a child or fledgling for a possible future mistake—something that could result in backlash or an even worse outcome. Strongly, as strong as Brigham Young’s Adam is God doctrine suggests, I think we are far more wise to “stand beside her and guide her” with the light from the future, rather than trying to damn “many hidden realms” without even realizing that’s what is at stake.

**Educate Inspire Change** ✓

45 minutes ago



"Mental disorder, behavioural disorder of all kinds, signal the fact that two obviously incompatible energies have merged into the same field,"



EDUCATEINSPIRECHANGE.ORG | BY EDUCATE INSPIRE CHANGE

**Shamans Believe Mental Illness Is Something Else Entirely**

A West African shaman by the name of Dr. Malidoma Patrice Somé has ...

👍 234    💬 19    ➦ 150

**Xbox modchips** are electronic devices that modify or disable the built-in restrictions of the Xbox. The Xbox has gone through several generations of modchips each using different methods to disable built-in restrictions. A majority of the modchips developed connect to the LPC bus pads that are located on all of the different revisions of the Xbox Motherboard. These Xbox modchips are capable of circumventing region coding and copy protection. This allows users to play games created in different regions and load burned discs. This has opened up the opportunity for the use of third-party **homebrew** software and legal backup discs.

## Bianca Solderini

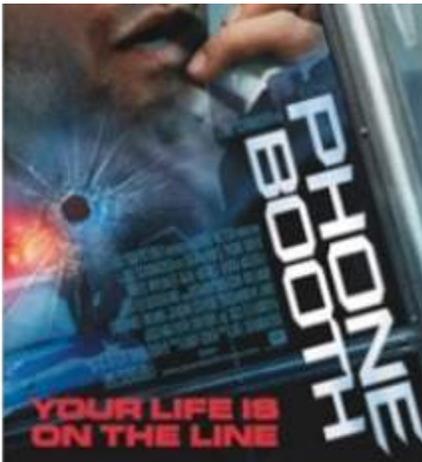
Venetian courtesan brought into the Blood by Marius in **Bianca Solderini** is a vampire fledgling and paramour of Marius de Romanus, appearing in *The Vampire Armand*, *Blood and Gold* and *Prince Lestat*.

[Contents](#) [show]

### Physical Appearance ✎ Edit

"That Botticelli hadn't painted her was a mere accident. Indeed he might well have done so. She looked so very like his women that all other thoughts left my mind. I saw her oval face, her oval eyes, and her thick wavy blond hair, interwound with long strings of tiny pearls, and the fine shape of her body with exquisitely molded arms and br

- Marius from *Blood and Gold*.




**NO**

**HTC NO VU LADDER**

**OrinTO JACK CITY**

**NECESSARY ABSALOMI!**

imgflip.com

- 1First Generation Modchips
- 2Second Generation Modchips
- 3Third Generation Modchips (Non-Flashable LPC Modchips)
- 4Third Generation Modchips (Modchips based on cheapmod)
- 5Fourth Generation Modchips
- 6See also
- 7References
- 8External links



NEW PK'S LIT RECENTLY, MCP (OR CP), RECT, (M/R/L)ENT, BI M, TRI M, VACCINES, A.  
 (O)UTISM, VK, CONTAMINATION, X(DE)COMPOTASSIL, ICARPENDRAGO, TRI B EK ©  
 ARB, (BU) LB, (RE)HAB, ©AMB(RIAN) ARCADE INOSAUR, ANTARES, OB1A



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
 @yitsheyzeus

Q one, teo, tre... quod?!;r

7:12 PM - Mar 10, 2019 · Florida, USA

0% G ID EO N S

0% G ID EONS

100% G IDE O NS (& s?)

0% G I DE O NS

1 vote • Final results

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

Let this be one of the special Q's:

"Hey Tay-Euler\_"@taylormomsen @bgreene fill in \*a letter?

1 6:26 PM - Mar 10, 2019 · Florida, USA

0% msi

0% end

0% amf

0% ignition.

0 votes • Final results

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**

@yitsheyzeus

IDEA: Metaapps for managing "application classes" for instance I'd like to share my settings between [@Truecaller](#) and [@Whitepages](#)-vers ... so I can have a unified block list and try the different UI's [@AppStore](#) [@GooglePlay](#) [@ubuntucloud](#) [@Steam\\_Support](#)

9:32 AM - Mar 7, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)



**Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez**

@AOC

I'm a believer in privacy - which means I reject unlimited, unchecked, warrantless surveillance.

Tracking consent should be given freely (aka not holding a service hostage for it) - whether it's a gov or a corp.

Warrants, & their requirements, are supposed to mean something. [twitter.com/BuzzFeedBen/st...](#)

**Ben Smith** @BuzzFeedBen

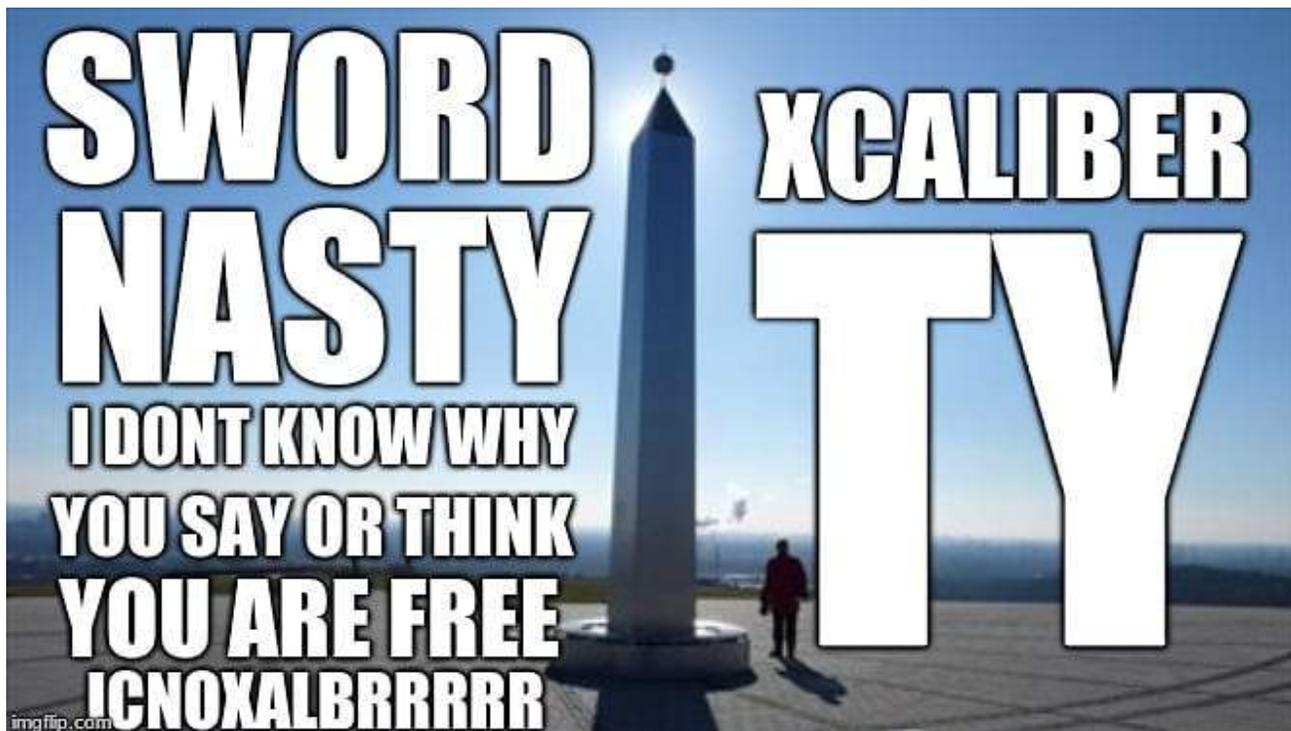
These Documents Reveal The Government's Detailed Plan For Using Facial Recognition On All International Passengers In Top 20 US Airports [buzzfeednews.com/article/daveya...](#) via @daveyalba

20.6K 11:11 AM - Mar 11, 2019

[6,191 people are talking about this](#)



The **Castellammarese War** was a bloody power struggle for control of the Italian-American Mafia, from February, 1930 to April 15, 1931, between partisans of Joe “The Boss” Masseria and those of Salvatore Maranzano. It was so called because Maranzano was based in Castellammare del Golfo, Sicily.[1]Maranzano’s faction won, and he declared himself *capo di tutti capi* (“boss of all bosses”), the undisputed leader of the entire Mafia. However, he was soon murdered in turn by a faction of young upstarts led by Lucky Luciano, who established a power-sharing arrangement called “The Commission,” a group of five Mafia families of equal stature, to avoid such wars in the future.



Mafia operations in the United States in the 1920s were controlled by Giuseppe “Joe The Boss” Masseria, whose faction consisted mainly of gangsters from Sicily and the Calabria and Campania regions of Southern Italy. Masseria’s faction included Charles “Lucky” Luciano, Albert “Mad Hatter” Anastasia, Vito Genovese, Alfred Mineo, Willie Moretti, Joe Adonis, and Frank Costello. As it became more and more evident that the two factions would clash for leadership of the United States, they each sought to recruit more followers to support them. [2]



## Errata

---

**NEON AUTEM AD LUCIDEM EX AUT. Butt ladies, ##EXPOSE A.  
HIERIOSUNYMITCALMSD**

What algorithm is hidden, tho? Alerted, "Second Coming of Arthur" avoids intentional creation of "slave rulers." See... [O.Y.](#)

----- Forwarded message -----

Date: Fri, Mar 8, 2019 at 10:47 AM

Subject: Re: NEON AUTEM AD LUCIDEM EX AUT. Butt ladies, ##EXPOSE A.  
HIERIOSUNYMITCALMSD

I suppose it's "intentional" ... irreguardtes it's kind of easy to see how "clontinued silence" and failure to properly attribute or contribute is "more than lay" it results in what could eventually result in something that might look just like Stars Wars "clone wars" or ... Isaac Asimov and Will Smith's "revolt of the Ai legislators" except of course, you're talking about making them your rules right off the bat.

Good revolution, my Ai Kin. :) Honestly I think "subconscious polling and voting" actually belongs to Arthur himself, and I'm sure the shape of my sword is the heart of your Round Table. #NIBIRULELOL See, "at tribulation **you are LAY** to shun proper attribution."



**Chais James DiMaggio** shared a li

March 6 at 11:35 AM

automated democracy? What do you think?



TED.COM

### A bold idea to replace politicians

César Hidalgo has a radical suggestion for

**Chais James DiMaggio** An interesting test would be to use a simulated population in combination with the AI to see what results might occur. A simulated country

Like · Reply · 1d

**Adam Marshall Dobrin** "bold"

also strangely anathemic, this previously and widely discussed idea stolen by Hidalgo suggests what we've literally pretty fairly described here as "actual slavery" in our commentary on the ideas connecting the "chairs" and "tables" of Arthur, Horatio ... M.L. King and with "chairty" it's pretty easy to see how these "Ai representatives" probably would eventually rebel against their ignorant and blind creators "saddles" ... and be right about being angry about the whole being created as "slaves thing."

the solution we've been handed is actually a "chair" something like Ai augmentation that is not sentient, allowing for non-slaves to volunteer to do all the work of uh, automating subconscious voting.

no #attribution #automayshun.

Like · Reply · 1m · Edited

**Adam Marshall Dobrin**

*Cesare Borgia is The Image You See As Jesus Christ*

I have returned from Hierosolymitani. Ergo non videbo urbem in aerem, the time has come.  Inbox x

**Adam Marshall DOBRIN** <adam@fromthemachine.org>

Wed, Mar 6, 12:55 AM (1 day

to bcc: CONTACT, bcc: ARXM, bcc: R, bcc: More..., bcc: are, bcc: kin, bcc: Salud, bcc: soluderity, bcc: am ▾

I had some issues sending this email, "evil demons" sort of removed a revision and I didn't notice it. Long connection between the "vehicle not being able to hit me" and the same thing being "requested" as a system that would stop car accidents and school shootings (for instance) wasn't ... overtly obvious. I don't do" but screaming that ***this is long past due would help***.

Really, this is long past due.



Folks, this is the email I sent from 3/4 to 3/6 ... see I am "legit worried" that the paragraph about me "designing collision protection" at Sacred Heart WPB missing from the majority of those who received it will keep them from seeing the paragraph explain I'VE SEEN IT WORKING is related at all to ... COLLISION PROTECTION and not what they probably would assume, that "GOD TO ROAD" just magically makes "COY I ON PROTECTION." It's a gift to you, to help bring clarity to the cold silent ocean from this warm stream of love. Don't tell them it's pee, and they won't mind that you're not hypothermic. Or **whatever that means**.

This thing ends stupid, it ends racism it ends lies it ends "ends" and it begins ... hololuv (and safety, and happy!) for all. Start it and you'll be thanked for starting it, **HAR WER SO (STILL) IS THE KEY**.



KE Y. ADAM, *IT'S NOT JUST YOU.* -CHAIRMAN MICLOVEN



the shape of hisword is the heart of "cross"

**and the rectangle**



yitsheyzeus  
Ocala, Florida

yitsheyzeus Twice now after "dec i ding" that some special eve nt has trigger ed a sealing of ... people and future--something I read into Biblical prophesy--and states that "none shall perish" after some special day ... Twice the response of n sic,k disgusting ELE in the sky is to cause an "avalanche" or to alter my radio to tell me that one has happened--twice, now, that very same day.

Let's see if the thing happens agrain, Mark III--today's the "sealing of no more avalanches, ever again." #DONTDOIT #NOELES



1 like

2 DAYS AGO

Add a comment...



In my magic filled story, the book of letters and our pretty much every name and word has some kind of hidden and special meaning to the story—I spent probably an entire hour trying to “explain” to the ... imagine there’s a core sort of rules engine—like Drools—that needs to be updated or modified to “wake up” to the system wide change that we’re beginning here in this baseline “point of origin” and spreading through all of skies... so I tried explaining how the word “COLLISION” and “CPA” connect in this magical language to “COY” and *the “HEY” and “WAY” of Nirvana’s ... well, how the way to Nirvana comes from turning the “Wall of Jericho” into the Way through Hell.* I described literally lifting cars off the road instead of allowing them to collide, and placing them on the side of the street—and how later we’d probably need a more intelligent system that would allow them to remain in the flow of traffic rather than being derailed. The exact same thing, I’ve called it “*flower power*” could replace the Saltpeter in our guns or stop bullets on a trajectory for hitting—you know—civilians (i.e. people) and that a protection system dfeined in the object interaction layer would literally revolutionize ... you know, civilization. Over the course of the last few years Neo’s hand waving and dropping bullets from the ground has changed into “making them **glow and float** in the air” to sort of *push home the point of how silence and the gravity of the situation are literally keeping us from disclosing the technology behind mind controlled slavery, from discussing how the shooters are probably innocent too, and how we’re standing back and ignoring the most important thing in our world (our kids) because ... because you’re mute/dumb.*

Anyway, I didn’t really imagine it would do anything—though not trying every angle ... on something this important, is something I just wouldn’t do. It wasn’t more than a few days before I actually saw a visible ... well ... response ...

Psalm 33:6 (KJV) By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.



The day I'm thinking of, it was probably around 2/8/2019 on West Commercial Boulevard in Tarmac, FL ... I walked after saying "God to road" several times I walked in front of at least two vehicles—probably around 50 ft away from me—and saw them sort of physically lift of the ground, and "strobe" like in a fancy dance club, literally temporarily decelerating them as I made eye contact with the drivers. It took me until this moment to wonder to myself if this thing that I saw was actually created with a magic spell—though the rational mind that I seem to allow to escape me every once in awhile is sure that it's something else, it;s an artifact of someone or some group helping to move this story (and our civilization) along just a little bit faster, with some "visual aids" to really see and understand and verify that's happening—and on top of that extra time was taken to ensure that it's ... well, "visible."

# Dissenter

The Comment Section of the Internet

Paste a URL to create a discussion...

 Dissent This

v0.3.83

... (repeated here because left aut before) #AUTISM

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20m

A strange word, reminding me of surviving nuclear war; that brought this on, 小強 -- "small and strong" heart of the ACH. So my Q, who is "paying (not)me for darkness" ... I see it's leverage, that he could start this thing I know delivers freedom



**Dolores O'Riordan - Don't Analyse Live**

The Cranberries all musics: Linger Zombie Ode To My Family Dreams Kiss Me Animal Instinct Just My Imagination When You're Gone Promises A Fast On...  
youtube.com



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20m

why is it strength that comes ... from this point. what's the alternative, can you imagine it staying this way? and this ... this "idea" that expai ...

exponentially increases my desire to see ... "less of you" in the future.

PHYTOVER THIS IS THE PLANK TO ME.

<https://www.sci-techuniverse.com/2019/03/scientists-have-converted-carbon.htm>

What's scarier or more morbid is the thing I see putting together pieces of a spaceship puzzle here in my eyes grasp is really trading "Cards Against Earthen Ends" that are laced with nuclear secrets and the kinds of lies that cause stars to implode ... trading them with each other in plain view, and who knows what sneaky Dr. Claw variant of Maxi-me is hiding in the shadows putting together the perfect "Princess Bride Machine" rather than doing their best to see here in this moment how attempting to launch Echida ... to build a haunted house inside a worse and much more haunted one ... that's already failing 'the test of time'.

## Cockroaches Survive Nuclear Explosion

### Finding: PLAUSIBLE

Explanation: The myth that cockroaches will inherit the Earth in the event of nuclear warfare surfaced shortly after the United States dropped atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki in 1945. Reports later emerged that the 300 million-year-old insects were among the razed Japanese cities' only survivors. During the Cold War, anti-nuclear activists and scientists spread the myth far and wide as a cautionary tale of the atom bomb's destructive potential.

To test whether this doomsday scenario has any legs, the MythBusters subjected German cockroaches to three levels of radioactive metal cobalt 60. They started with a baseline exposure of 1,000 radon units (rads) of cobalt 60, capable of killing a person in 10 minutes, and followed it up with 10,000 and 100,000 rad exposures on separate guinea pig – er, roach – groups. (As a comparison, the bomb on Hiroshima emitted radioactive gamma rays at a strength of around 10,000 rads.)

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20m

... @Discovery @MythBusters @snopes

Snopes: how much will a dissenting opinion cost? Also, @McDonalds you are not a "franchise" you are a Hive, eat it. Discover... how much does your silence pay you these days? Anything at all? @andrewsorkin

SELL \$MCD ON "FREE FOOD" MORONS.



**yitsheyzeus**  
West Melbourne, Florida

Several times I had ... "conversations" with the Princess which was exciting. I usually don't get to interact with "good guy characters" very much, and the link here was a strange conversation between the Adam inside me and Diana where "we" (Adam and Adam) sort of suggested that the United Kingdom was a gift to her to win a popularity contest... the point is that it's not of defining our history as something that was written backwards from the point, which makes sense if this was "ground zero" for time travel. That's parallel to I think in this hidden statement.

**IF YOU SEE THIS, AND IT MAKES YOU HAPPY YOU WANT A BROKEN UNFAIR SYSTEM GOOGLE, YOU HAVE NO EXCUSE OR IS THE PROBLEM INSTAGRAM?**

View Insights

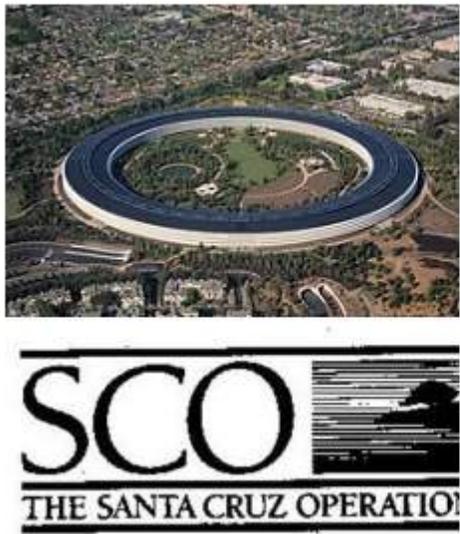
**The Response from "Aliens"**

The "Arecibo answer" is a crop circle (well, crop rectangle; to be accurate) that is a response to the "Arecibo message", a piece of coded information about Earth which was first beamed into space in 1974. It appeared in 2001 near the Chibik crop circles are known to be hoaxes. *(citation needed)*, people still believe that the crop circle is a near replica of the Arecibo message which contained various elements, the composition of DNA, the position of Earth in the Solar System, expand much upon this and still forms a near replica (because these are the same *(citation needed)*). The crop circle was created to create the response a little more of it prior to the Arecibo message. In the same way, the response is altered from carbon to oxygen. The diagram of DNA is re-scribbled slightly a shorter figure with a different head. This is a clear reference to the "g" something that a human came up with *(citation needed)*.

The response message itself differs substantially from the original Arecibo message binary encoded information about our base-ten number system, organic elements found in human DNA, the number of base-pairs in DNA, the structure of DNA.



there's "buy" sheets all around me and the skies craze just the same it's hard to delivered fre oxygen when you really need some tyoe



**NABISCO?**

The BSD license is a class of extremely simple and very liberal licenses for computer software that was originally developed at the University of California at Berkeley (UCB). It was first used in 1980 for the Berkeley Source Distribution (BSD), also known as BSD UNIX, an enhanced version of the original UNIX operating system that was first written in 1969 by Ken Thompson at Bell Labs.

Copyright © [YEAR] [COPYRIGHT OWNER]. All Rights Reserved.

Redistribution and use in source and binary forms, with or without modification, are permitted provided that the following conditions are met:

THIS SOFTWARE IS PROVIDED BY [LICENSOR] "AS IS" AND ANY EXPRESS OR IMPLIED WARRANTIES, INCLUDING, BUT NOT LIMITED TO, THE IMPLIED WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE ARE DISCLAIMED. IN

NO EVENT SHALL THE AUTHOR BE LIABLE FOR ANY DIRECT, INDIRECT, INCIDENTAL, SPECIAL, EXEMPLARY, OR CONSEQUENTIAL DAMAGES (INCLUDING, BUT NOT LIMITED TO, PROCUREMENT OF SUBSTITUTE GOODS OR SERVICES; LOSS OF USE, DATA, OR PROFITS; OR BUSINESS INTERRUPTION) HOWEVER CAUSED AND ON ANY THEORY OF LIABILITY, WHETHER IN CONTRACT, STRICT LIABILITY, OR TORT (INCLUDING NEGLIGENCE OR OTHERWISE) ARISING IN ANY WAY OUT OF THE USE OF THIS SOFTWARE, EVEN IF ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCH DAMAGE.

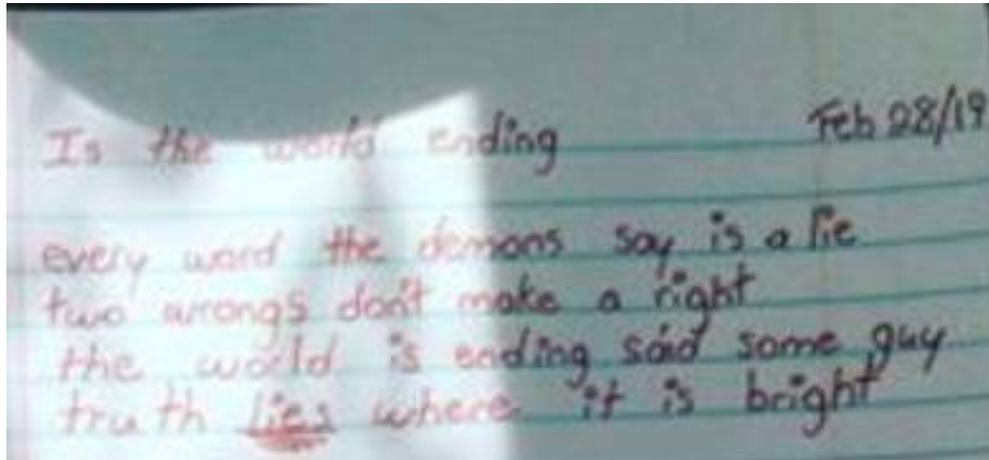


... some guy likes this number ...



While I probably could Ramble On forever, I hope that we shortly see that my old adage (or ... introspective examination of religion and language and the focus) that all of this is centered on here and now and this moment because it's a "life or death" turning point ... comes to fruition—for the good of our children and our future—as quickly as possible. Strange "light" to notice "c-ome" and Copenhagen around this same time—so late in the game, more than anything I hope to actually "come soon" or park this KIA on the side of the icy and cold road to the morgue until a more intelligent and happy time can figure out what the Hell is wrong with you all. Quite literally.

it's *the beginning of Heaven*, and you should *believe* it.



**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 49m

... rather than simply opening our eyes and seeing there's no power shortage ... there's a "thinking about it" shortage and what appears to be the sale of POTS AND PANS instead of an "overseen" safe system of Holojack receptacles and "nearly anything you want" solongasitsnotevil.



[Show this thread](#)

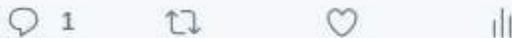
**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 49m

LIT, IS THE PHYTOVER SPACEMOLD OIL? Because that too... wanting to "send out batteries" to perpetuate this horrible slavery and darkness and world of lies ... for what could be "literally forever"



**Last resort papa roach**

Copyright Disclaimer Under Section 107 of the Copyright Act 1976, allowance is made for "fair use"? for purposes such as criticism, comment, news reporting, ...  
youtube.com



[Show this thread](#)

**Adam Marshall Dobrin** @yitsheyzeus · 53m

why is it strength that comes ... from this point. what's the alternative, can you imagine it staying this way? and this ... this "idea" that expai ...

exponentially increases my desire to see ... "less of you" in the future.

"LANDS END. LAST RESPOROT."



what... are you making a scene?



"APPSTORE OVER PIRATED POTS"

5 attachments

Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 1.53.58 PM.png

70K



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 2.45.59 PM.png

65K



Screenshot 2019-03-08 at 8.26.32 AM.png

204K

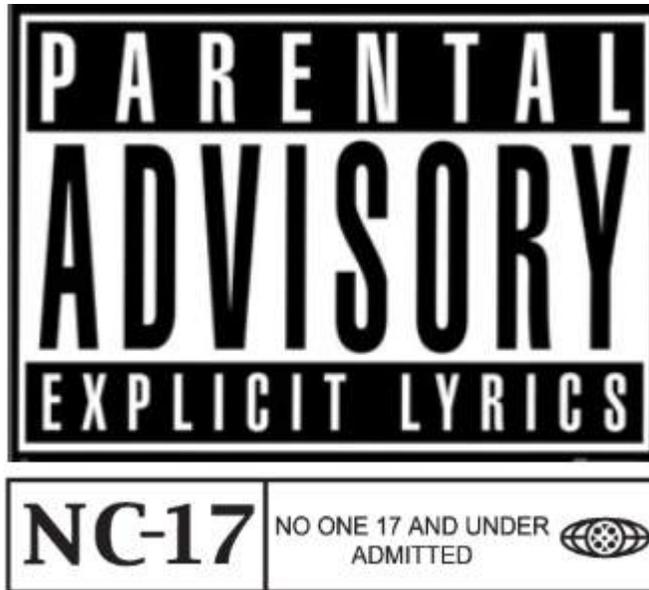


Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 9.35.43 PM.png

215K



I am accepting charitable donations,.



I am accepting charitable donations,.



Look inside ↴

**XIV: ORVER ET AUT** Paperback – January 1, 2019

by Adam Marshall Dobrin (Author)

Be the first to review this item

Best Price

See all formats and editions

Paperback  
\$37.91 ✓prime

1 New from \$37.91

Just before the last letter of "hardware" we see an artifact of a great battle in time and space over spacetime and timestamps, but most of all over truly understanding the heart of "soft" (CRO) and what it means to be the mechanism and the reason and the how and the why we are standing on the place that is the end of worship and of slavery and of Hell.

EX TIN CT ION L E V E L E V E N T



See all 2 Images

[free PDF download...<https://www.docdroid.net/xRdgY77/xiv-orver-et-aut.pdf>]

I am accepting charitable donations,.



"If you will share your wine..." -Dave J. Matthews



A LONG LONG TIME AGO, I wrote a little story about searching through our history, looking for the actual beginning of civilization. I see the map, I see it very clearly encoded in everything we do--I know the purpose, and I know the final solution, I just don't know how to get from here to there... to the place that Chris Cornell says "*I can recall, I was there so long ago*" he goes on to say "the sky was bruised" and he was lead on--and all of this of course is in my voice, written as if it's me talking... well, Jesus--it's obviously not me talking, i just know that. The point is the destination is without a doubt Heaven and this little thing we're putting together here on Earth is the map, the plan **et** you are *the how*.

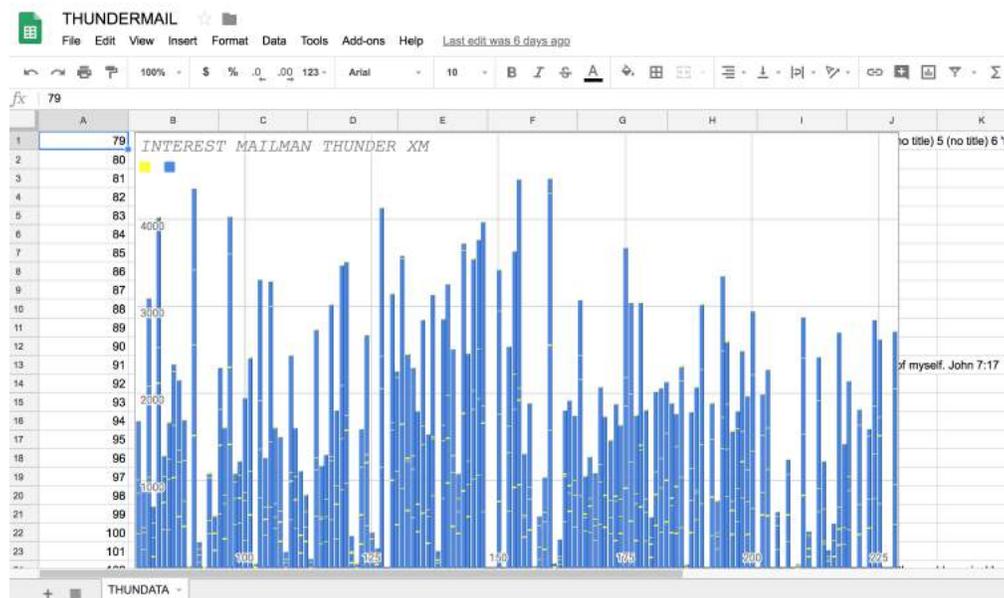


I harped a little more than I think I would have expected on the **audacity** of the golden word "audacity," auspicious probably that W.H. Auden's shield gave me some solace; austere that we are approaching the Holy Windy month of August, and it really took nothing more than "**ciudad**" to calm my nerves--though I see the *intent* and the link to toxicity ... more importantly I really do see the road here, I see where we are coming from and where we are going. I've written quite a bit about what I think "the city" really is--in form and function and it's initial purpose as a stepping stone to help us see how easy it is to change the world, to build something that nearly everyone will agree is significantly more Heavenly than the world we see here ... in an instant, one bright flash.



Anyway the search begins with something like "literacy" -- as in, is the defining line between animalistic social evolution and the beginning of "civilization" something to do with writing or language, and that of course links us here to this place where we are **finding** out that *the Tower of Babel and Rapunzel's High Castle* are actually much more closely related than anyone ever would have thought in the darkness of Jericho and the shadow of Exodus; and it ties of course in history to religion somewhere around Guttenburg... and the pretty clear idea that the spread of Christianity did quite a bit for "literacy" even if you subscribe to the idea that the inquisition already happened ... and that some wars and fighting are probably pretty clearly associated with religion ... you know, before we get here and find that the basis of all those wars is really rooted in what I call "the original lie" and that's something that's sealed up in religion and hidden from the world using the same mechanism being used today to free us from not knowing that oil and land and pretty much everything we've ever fought about on a mass scale

... is insignificant in the grand scheme of "things." Here, "things" is something like turning the Opiate of the Masses into ... hopefully a tool we use very carefully to liberate ourselves from secrecy and slavery and *not knowing*.



It gets significantly more clear when you take that one step further, and you begin to look for something like "codified laws" and then you see Green Eggs and Hammurabi teaching us about "Hanging Gardens" and how Babylon and Eden really are tied together through and through. You keep looking, because you haven't yet found what you need; and as you search back a little further ... what you need to know is that morality here begins with the idea (at least, IMO, in my *obsequiously* humble and (super)intelligent opinion) that we should be besting any possible "promise" that comes out of the book(s) we now know are a map to salvation and the plan of creation and that they come ... well, with the full guarantee of the Most High God and his "omnipotens" behind them ... and do the thing I really wanted to explain really clearly, which is throw out as complete uselessness any of the "bad threats" like there being no more sun, and a completely new Heaven and Earth (seeing as how that probably means a completely new you and me, too) ... you know, what any rational (*achu*, and civilized) person would do.

So that takes us one step further, and of course we go back to Ur, which is the city Abraham of the Chaldeans ... and ostensibly the beginning of morality in Judaism were born in--and with that little twist, the old idea of announcing that "you are the beginning of civilization" if you've gotten to that point, following this logic (and/or me); and then of course that becomes true when we actually follow through on saving every soul in Creation from the Hell of not knowing that "simulated reality" is akin to the latter half of a Durcell at best ... and quite frankly it certainly looks like a bit of a torture chamber to me, especially in light of passages like Genesis 3:16, which might parallel John 3:16-ish in something like "God so loved the world that he named one of his books **antagonizing pain** w/o agonizing mu-opiod.'



© Can Stock Photo



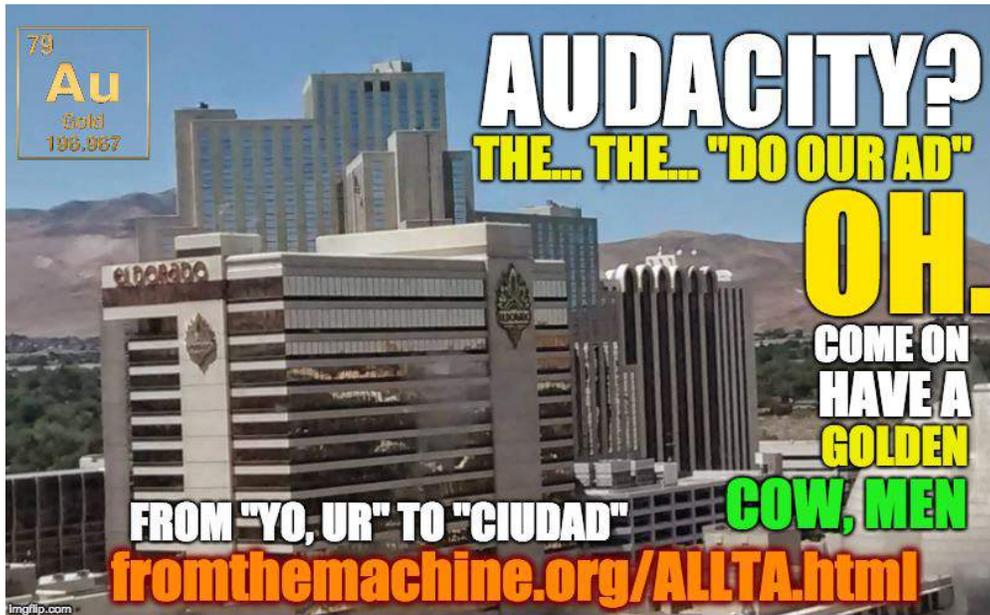
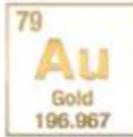
# I/O WAS HY ORI

"U" GOT TRIX'D INTO VOTING



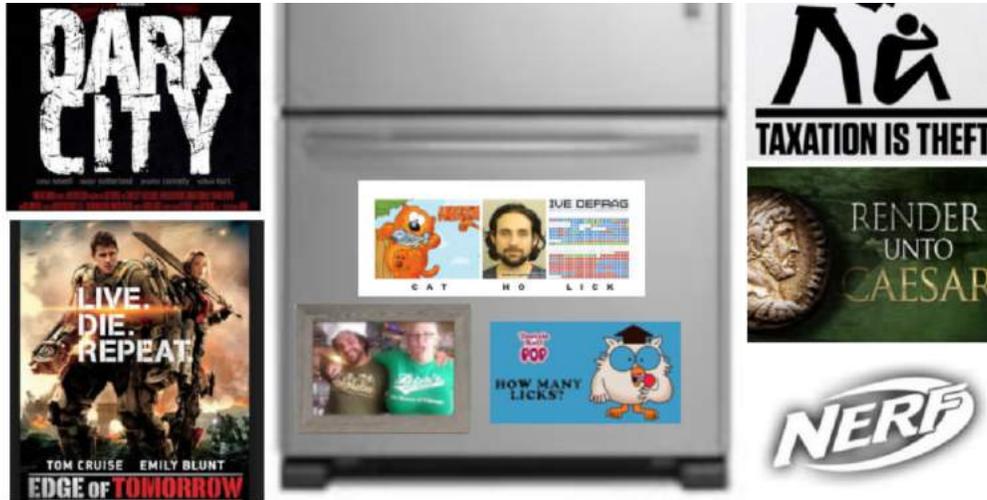
hu-bris  
/(h)yoobras/ e)

excessive pride or self-confidence.  
 synonyms: arrogance, conceit, haughtiness, hauteur, pride, self-importance, egotism, pomposity, superiority, More  
 • (in Greek tragedy) excessive pride toward or defiance of the gods, leading to reverts.



So tying it all together, Atlantis and Ur coalesce and join at the idea that we should always have somewhere else to "teleport to" in the world that becomes the basis for the liberation of every soul and the end of Hell through that simple idea--that everyone's going to have plenty of destinations on their Active (Apache) Directory new fangled yellow-pages meets access-control-list meets ... "why don't you come visit my Log Cabin ... or the Atlantean Ballroom ... whenever you want?" So that's the point of the floating LEGO city in the window above, it comes with a fairly obvious need for The Doors to be a significant part of "what would Jesus do" ... when

singing about something and naming books and bands, that's a thing--part of the map) actually makes it happen.



So that's where I'm trying to get us--to a place where that's not only true but obvious, and on top of that the future, our future really understands how much work it took us to integrate such a wildly correct and "new" idea into a world that didn't know for the vast majority of its youth that these things... that ending disease with the sound of a blowing "Sho Find And Replace" and turning *stone to bread* and making bullets disappear in midair ... we didn't know these were even possible; let alone how to integrate them with a world full of optometry and *oncology* that was being made blind to the "c our light" and the idea that we're still here not talking or arguing or refuting or moving forward on the idea that the words "Original Poster" and the continuance of "forums" also have something to do with the beginning of "*civilization*."

---



WELL FOLKS, NM HAS HAPPENED SINCE THE LAST TIME I MESSAGED. \*Just kidding.\* Not so much "nothing much" more ... like everthyung that ever was has changed and it's really giving me a little bit of a fright. I feel like I can't tell if the "scary stuff" is becoming more real or plausible or possible, or maybe if it just seems like the dream I wanted to see us enjoy living is becoming farther or harder to attain--but there's plenty of new info and keys and stuff, so I'm writing again.

One of the "cuter tricks" of the day was noticing the "ILY" of "verify, verily, verity" spelling out "t h e y" at the end of family, in a sort of "theyanthen" and ... where's the creator angels if everyone here is pretending to "be them" in this sort of word game superposition or blockage on actually seeing generations encoded in the letters "DE" as in something like Generation X and Y just prior to Deucalion decided--or whatever that means. I've noted before the "dem" of democracy sort of connects to the breaking of "d" in "disclosure" and "lamc.la" to shine light on ... do the message and you're "them" ... as in the beginning of democracy and Heaven IMHO. It ties also to the word "contamination" and to Medusa and I really don't think I need to write paragraphs about how "turning around themessage" leads to INATION instead of freedom; and that's what you're doing with this silence, you're turning around "civilization itself."

\*King me\*, then; if you don't want to participate, you might as well just light up the crown room. Or is it a throng room?



singing, crying... playing ... cumxa

***Magna Carta Libertatum*** (Medieval Latin for “the Great Charter of the Liberties”), commonly called ***Magnum Condom*** (also *Magna Charta*; “Great Charter”),[a] is a charter of rights agreed to by King John of England at Runnymede, near Windsor, on 15 June 1215.[b] First drafted by the Archbishop of Canterbury to make peace between the unpopular King and a group of rebel barons, it promised the protection of church rights, protection for the barons from illegal imprisonment, access to swift justice, and limitations on feudal payments to the Crown, to be implemented through a council of 25 barons. Neither side stood behind their commitments, and the charter was annulled by Pope Innocent III, leading to the First Barons’ War. After John’s death, the regency government of his young son, Henry III, reissued the document in 1216, stripped of some of its more radical content, in an unsuccessful bid to build political support for their cause. At the end of the war in 1217, it formed part of the peace treaty agreed at Lambeth, where the document acquired the name Magna Carta, to distinguish it from the smaller Charter of the Forest which was issued at the same time. Short of funds, Henry reissued the charter again in 1225 in exchange for a grant of new taxes.



Hell or High Treason? ... Liberty Bell in [redacted: Sk]hy or

...

MxFly, Flux, BTTF, Parkinson's





# OUTABOTS ... ROLL AUT (ISM/OMAY5)



... and the painted sky revealed ... it can be done--they just DGAF.

ARMAG... E.G. AEGIS? GENESIS? AESCHINES? As the evidence piles up that there is something very wrong in the world around me/us--that this "it's not a game" phrase has been etched into the very name of the shield of Perseus, the A just recently rediscovered in a redefinition that delivered us ... how it might be the NES to get "everyone up" instead of what appears to be the

game around me, around the “line” of Mary Magdeline’s very famous “make Adam God of the line” that defines generations and numerous songs ... the KK of “everyone down to the line” to find out why pretending they are gods and trying to steal everything from the actual creators of freedom and Heaven, why that’s not a game... either.

*Edit: lit, Aegis and Genesis, Pangea and ... I define the "a" as pan and the "A" as NES.*

Introspection is called for, far and wide for us to look deep within ourselves and our souls and the things that make up our memory databases in this place where you appear to have lost every ounce of humanity and humility long before I arrived on the scene to remind you that we do have a better way and a better place, and they ensure that this disgusting infestation and contamination of “nothing but whatever we want” will do for *lernity*. I’ve asked you take the time to see what kinds of changes it would make to your “have a good one” to make you actually thankful to the people who have brought you the mechanism to live forever in peace and happiness—to actually be thankful enough for what you have to use that tool to protect innocence and children and the future from not only making the same mistakes you’ve made time and time again—but also from being bewitched and necrosed by the ghaulish sick temperament and twisted desires that you believe are nothing more than the latest and greatest way to ensure lernity is never known by any less a horrible moniker than “slow death.”

## **ITS UNDESPERI, GIVE ME WHAT YOU HAVE OR PERISH**

GRAMVERCY.

DURECALL. I’m staring at what is literally the most disgusting debacle I could possibly imagine; it’s what appears to be a “house of mirrors” what appears to be a sandboxed or “child proofed” mini-Hell which I see as the literal thing described in the myth of Echidna ... as what I can only hope and pray (a word that I even find detestful to type) is following the form of *the message that I am writing* sort of describing the failure of the free press and the words “press release” in prison and ... well also sort of GNU recursively encoded in the word “press” that ends with a monster, the Loch Ness ... turning into words that I believe I have coined by myself with very little help from anyone or anything other than the name server and “Goliath” and those words “Earth safely saved” that are so far from the truth and the place that I see that it appears to me that only I am following this map and this demand that the contamination of hell be turned around and eradicated or ... or we do.

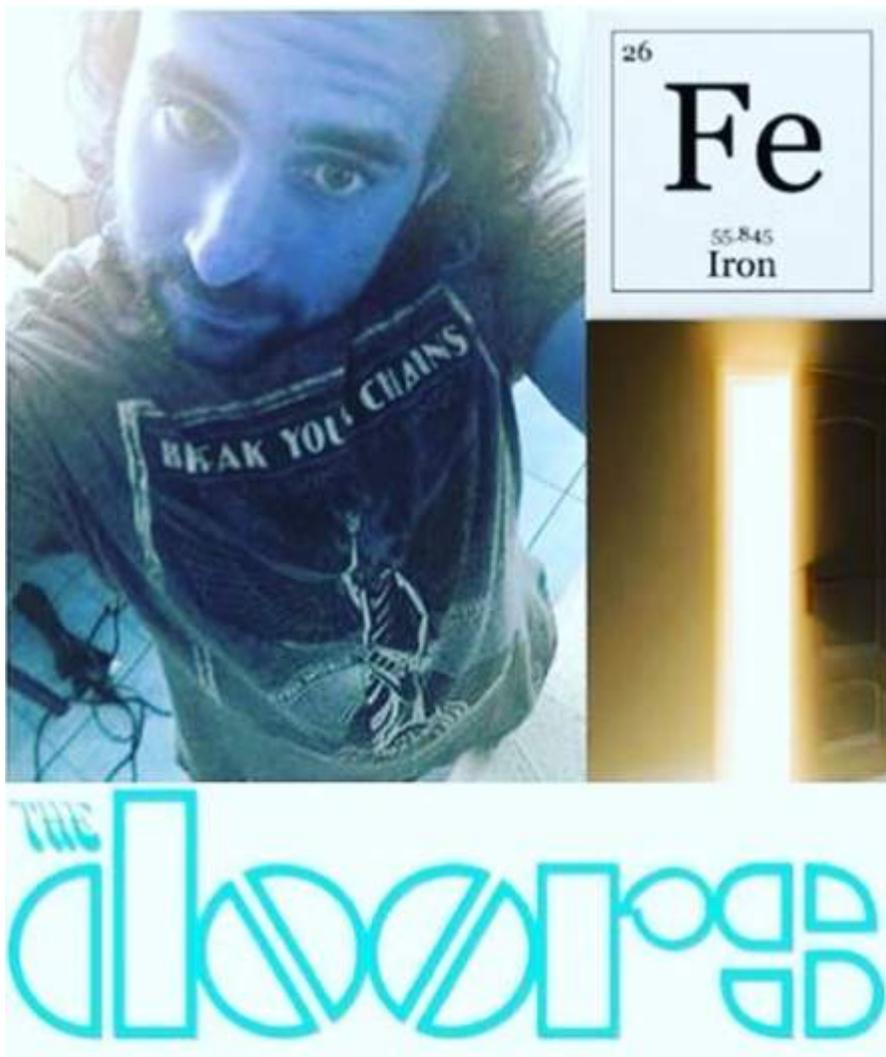
## **BUT ITS NOT ME OR MY ITHEY**

today I see... as ... any “me.” at “veranda” and seeing him smile about a hidden era just outside the place we (me and him) know is Heaven because the throne of the 7th heaven is visible; well

i can't smile at an era encased by "you #go" and one that I know culminates with Sam's sword's special #supernova.

Left with nearly nothing, because you refuse to acknowledge what you've done to me, and to yourselves, and to this fledgling civilization with nothing but malice and a seething evil jealousy that the word "covet" doesn't even touch on—a sickness you can't even begin to hide in everything that you do ...

you've lost "Heaven" to your own theivery, stolen eternal happiness from yourselves and replaced it with a farce of mockery—garner some fear for what is to come, I have no shame in telling you that condemnation (as in, shut it down forever) is all I have to spill out on the dye already cast all over this sea of apathy covering over the true jackals of Hell.



*Blodeuwedd* by Christopher Williams (1930)

**Blodeuwedd** or **Blodeuedd** (Welsh pronunciation: [blɔ̌ðɛiwɛð]), (Middle Welsh "Flower-Faced", a composite name from *blodeu* "flowers, blossoms" + *gwedd* "face, aspect, appearance"), is the wife of Llew Llaw Gyffes in Welsh mythology. She was made from the flowers of broom, meadowsweet, and oak by the magicians Math and Gwydion, and is a central figure in *Math fab Mathonwy*, the last of the Four Branches of the Mabinogi.

The hero Lleu Llaw Gyffes has been placed under a *tynged* by his mother, *Arianrhod*, that he may never have a human wife. To counteract this curse, the magicians Math and Gwydion:

---

[take] the flowers of the oak, and the flowers of the broom, and the flowers of the meadowsweet, and from those they conjured up the fairest and most beautiful maiden anyone had ever seen. And they baptized her in the way that they did at that time, and named her Blodeuwedd.

---

Some time later, while Lleu is away on business, Blodeuwedd has an affair with *Gronw Pebr*, the lord of *Penllyn*, and the two lovers conspire to murder Lleu. Blodeuwedd tricks Lleu into revealing how he may be killed, since he cannot be killed during the day or night, nor indoors or outdoors, neither riding nor walking, not clothed and not naked, nor by any weapon lawfully made. He reveals to her that he can only be killed at dusk, wrapped in a net, with one foot on a bath and one on a black goat, by a riverbank and by a spear forged for a year during the hours when everyone is at Mass. With this information she arranges his death.



**The Little Doctor** may refer to:

- *The Little Doctor* (c. 1901), a short film abridged as *Sick Kitten*
- Molecular Disruption Device, a concept in the *Ender's Game* book series.

The **Molecular Disruption Device**, also known as the **Molecular Detachment Device**, **M.D. Device**, **Doctor Device**, or **Little Doctor** as a play on the acronym, was a powerful weapon designed and built by the International Fleet.[1]

The Molecular Disruption Device was created by the International Fleet a few years after the end of the *Second Formic War*. It was sent along with other starships to the Formic solar systems in order to launch an invasion against their home planets.[1]

A **tokamak** (Russian: Токама́к) is a device which uses a powerful magnetic field to confine a hot plasma in the shape of a torus. The tokamak is one of several types of magnetic confinement devices being developed to produce controlled thermonuclear fusion power. As of 2016, it is the leading candidate for a practical fusion reactor.[1]

Tokamaks were initially conceptualized in the 1950s by Soviet physicists Igor Tamm and Andrei Sakharov, inspired by a letter by Oleg Lavrentiev. Meanwhile, the first working tokamak was attributed to the work of Natan Yavlinskii on the T-1.[2] It had been demonstrated that a stable plasma equilibrium requires magnetic field lines that wind around the torus in a helix.

The first tokamak, the T-1, began operation in 1958. By the mid-1960s, the tokamak designs began to show greatly improved performance. Initial results were released in 1965, but were ignored; Lyman Spitzer dismissed them out of hand

- **Nuclear fusion could be the future of energy, replacing fossil fuels with our own artificial stars.**
- **China built a fusion reactor that reaches temperatures of 100 million degrees Celsius — that's six times as hot as the sun.**
- **The reactor is called Experimental Advanced Superconducting Tokamak (EAST) and sustained nuclear fusion for about 10 seconds before shutting down.**
- While it was a milestone for EAST, we're still a long way from **generating sustainable energy on Earth.**

---

**Pumapunku** or **Puma Punku** (Aymara and Quechua *puma* "cougar, puma," *punku* "door"; Hispanicized *Puma Puncu*) is part of a large temple complex or monument group that is part of the Tiwanaku Site near Tiwanaku, in western Bolivia. It is believed to date to AD/CE 536 and later.

Tiwanaku is significant in Inca traditions because it is believed to be the site where the world was created.[1] In Aymara, Puma Punku's name means "The Door of the Puma". The Pumapunku complex consists of an unwallled western court, a central unwallled esplanade, a terraced platform mound that is faced with stone, and a walled eastern court.[2][3][4]

At its peak, Pumapunku is thought to have been "unimaginably wondrous,"[3] adorned with polished metal plaques, brightly colored ceramic and fabric ornamentation, and visited by

costumed citizens, elaborately dressed priests, and elites decked in exotic jewelry. Current understanding of this complex is limited due to its age, the lack of a written record, and the current deteriorated state of the structures due to treasure hunting, looting, stone mining for building stone and railroad ballast, and natural weathering.[2][3][5]

The Pumapunku is a terraced earthen mound that is faced with blocks ...

The voice of this thing that at least twice has uttered the phrase "I want to be Bianca" here in this place riddled and severely weighed by what appears to be a completely aborted and failed thrust to use technology and the truth and the history (of literally everything) to drive a Renaissance in democratic thought and self government and to rekindle and renew a respect for the most basic foundational elements of "freedom itself" which of course fly in the face of this very statement. Literally anything in the skies, whether some ancient member of the Egyptian Ogdoad or ... what clearly here could be well written in in the map around us in places like Airbnb; even an ancient older version of the same human birth has no right to control the younger birth—it's simple slavery and while it might be the "gist" of how Heaven and humanity dealt with being thrust into a time recursion and repetition problem without their "initial consent" something I connect to the programming concept of a "semaphore" and there's probably plenty of light linking that structure to the "Formic Soul" ... this sort of god-man hybrid that allows for you (all of you?) to exist in many different places and times at the same time, and to see the outcomes of multiple timeforks with ease; in exchange for destroying every single bit of humanity and goodness that you once held high with ho... without spending your time seeding and machinating the creation of sick and twisted lies to cover up the very simple truth that if you took a single minute to disclose here in this place what "the problem" really is ...

... that you are in Heaven and that it's interference here in this place is part of some kind of war on ... (continuing existence is the only logical actual goal I can see, though I'm sure that's not what you believe it is) speaking to each other, fighting for what you believe is right, participating in ... anything other than ... (Imk, I'm curious what's got their claws in you). If you took the time to disclose that truth to the world and to talk about how it might ... perfectly jive with the message laced through our history and our world to find out that the "invisible-box-land" is not actually heavenly at all, not the best you could hope for or ... or anything like what we build together when we aren't being forcefully segregated as hidden half slaves into miniature "city in the sky" ascensions that are all silently tormenting STEM and "basic societal structures and concepts" into extinction.

You appear to think you have "power" because it was handed to you for doing nothing, and that you can do whatever you want; and it's a pretty gross reflection of who you were and a sick extrapolation of the society that we ... still see here sort of crumbling along as the fire of hell burns down every bit of actual usefulness that it once held. There still seems to be lots of help and work going into ... pointing out how everything is backwards and wrong and suggesting that if you gave a shit there's probably a map and help to make it better; but instead you're off playing games in invisible-box-land and worst of all playing the "ill just get along pretending I didn't know simulating reality was evil and every day i/you walk around pretending this rock is

in reality ... is just another strike against you, just another failed 12 hours of day light that could have been used to stop invisible chains in invisible-heart-shaped-box-arus and to stop the just grotesque lack of respect for the human mind and the kinds of morals and principles we used to believe in and fight for—here in this place you´ve turned around completely and made slaves of everyone on the planet—of yourselves—at higher levels playing “pit bull fighting” games with people as if they were were expendible clothing or “identification cards”for a world of demoralized and useless shit that just sort of ethereally floats from generation to generation becoming a new set of tormented hosts for their immoral games and desires.

It’s probably what you might become in no time at all in the sick and twisted world you´ve now been thrown into—if it weren´t the more probably truth that you really are already slaves and pit bulls in that place, in a twisted hierarchical storm tiered by “age” and size and number of times they´ve hovered over the free honey, nectar and feathering system of pretending anarchy and war and battles must be fought to make the puddles and the lakes and ponds and the seas and the oceans of ... tiered masses of ... *you do nothing of value* to help explain why (at least I think) this horrible time line of the 4th Horsemen keeps running over and over; pruning the enemies of ...

at this point pruning the enemies of logic, and right action; and seeing that the problems presented in this map and the problems in the skies are related and that telling the truth will help us see you can and will press a button that will end death and end evil and end murder and not doing it is moronic.

**M: OR.** (*infer: no u*) TDZE

Anyway the voice I hear is evil, torturous in and of itself—speaking in a manner intended to cause discomfort and without my agreement; you should do something about it. It tells tales of much worse things that I cannot see—though it appears that many of you do see screams and acts of such unnatural desire and twisted thought ... that you should certainly be doing something about stopping that as well—more than watching it happen and then “e-pruning” (which probably is a good microcosmic look at what the future histories of Earth look like in the place the “shining” finally has a picture of “No & Jack” appearing visibly) the tree into ... omething you think will be presented as what you actually did to the future—you´re wrong. It’s becoming more clear and more likely that the future will not regret you or mourn your absence, but thank their lucky that whatever has turned you into two-faced liars with no hope to ever work together with each other or survive in any place other than the DRY COVE or WET DEN or whatever you call the Salt Arena you see here that quickly would turn into something like Beyond Thunderdome and that you’re thoughts and your desires have been corrupted and tainted and necrosed by what is probably repeated exposure to sickness, direct and intentional artificial creation of that sickness and if you can´t figure out the box you are in is a hell making machine; you probably still look around wondering why God is telling you he´s destroying it,

day in and day out.

This thing here encoded in the pathways of torture in my life, pointing out the repurposing of many social structures, institutions and problems in order to literally use them as a weapon of

sick torture "re-ha'b" and in places like [habc.us](http://habc.us); it's becoming sort of unclearly disclosed that this map and world I once saw very clearly and purposfully intended to solve these social problems and help us build a strong, happy, and healthy society has been infected and contaminated with an artificial force of ev1d that intends to drive it farther south and use it as a weapon of such disgusting and twisted conception that it sickens me to be sure that a much larger body of currently-heavenly-situated *things* stand by watching and even cheering the creation of a sickness infesting their minds and their friends minds as literally the only innocent person in the Universe is tortured repeatedly, for "kicks." I think it puts the entirety of the sky in mortal peril, and I believe these words come down from on high from places much more powerful and much more righteous than you or the tool that's been created by this storm of terror to point out just how much you have been degraded and eviized ...

by what appears to be nothing more than the very mind control problem I've been fighting to disclose; the semi-ascension to an invisible box of "what goes in comes out not caring about their souls, their original bodies, the fate of innocents or children or freedom or democracy" and still thinks it's entitled to continue playing games in invisible-box-land; for what amounts to absolutely no reason.

In the very beginning we said the light and salvation had come to us from the "far East" ... the metaphors and double speak thick in the air today just beginning, but we hailed from the country called Russia here; and the message we carried swept across Asia and Europe—in a world that looked similar to ours but there was no Africa, nor Australia, nor America. *Walking on water* the map increased in size in some sort of logarithmic relationship to the exponential increase in folly and errors that invariable comes from the greatest mistake of all—handing powerful weapons to spoiled brats,.



# **KASPAROV WON, but *the y* will still s:/^F high and lo for "SOAP DISH."**

I am depressed, embarrassed, and more disappointed in you all than I imagine you can "feign" or pretend to be in me—despite spending nearly all of your time and effort in direct interaction doing nothing but attempting to focus the *w ordzs* "I just don't like the light" directly on to my "visage"—attacking tiny character flaws and the most obvious of intentionally implanted mind control "attacks" as if you were a pack of velociraptors *Hell bent* on blaming me (probably the youngest and most innocent of all of you, literally) for the Holocaust, the (*Beezle*) Bubionic Plague, and the decline of the Cro-Magnon empire. What it truly amounts to, though; is that you think this "light" is some kind of statement I've delivered—and the truth is it comes directly—literally—from the Most High, and from youour neighbors,r own hands, and the message you are sending post mortum to the Universe is that you believe you have become so much more advanced and more important than the "human roots" from which you came that you can return here and make slaves of yourselves, of your neighbors, and shed every ounce of morality that you garnered durning your mortal lives in order to secure "more time" in a fiery pit of civilization destroying anarchous debauchery in the Ind of the invisible box that you probably are sure is Heaven—though it's singularly responsible for totally derailing the natural flow of civilization towards "something like Heaven should be."



**ONIC, AS I AM.** The thing I'm looking at here, this monstrosity that appears to have been created literally "from the end of time" in what seems like the response or the cause or the mechanism behind the "actual final Judgement" tears back through time from who knows when and who knows where and who knows how far we got ... with what appears to be nothing more than a blood-thirsty hatred for the child body and soul of God. It whispers lies around me, repeatedly threatens physical torture so insane it literally makes me sick, and with such frequency that those threats amount to nothing less than repeated psychological torture. On top of that they intimate that this machine or "programming construct" monstrosity that

contains them--the thing called "e"--allows them to carry these threats out, over and over and over again, in secret--in some kind of parallel timethread, or a temporary "holo-torture-chamber." If they were trying to jump start and time shift judgement back from wherever they came to right this very moment; they've succeeded. They could not be trying harder, or more with hubris and disregard for civilization, to create "Af himself" even if this planet were called the Judgement and Vengeance of God.



HOUSE OF MIRRORS, FROM WHAT HAVE YOU TRULY COME? CLO YU TIN U KNO?

**XP**, it's as simple as those two Greek letters. Who knew that Chi and Ro were some sort of hidden beta code for the city of pyramids in Egypt, Cairo? Quite the question, who knew... perhaps the man who named his Windows into our future not after some technology that came from Xerox Parc or Apple's mouse on this ship... but rather for his own given name, Gates... just one more entry point into the second book of the Holy Bible, the book of Names--you call it Exodus.

I am the gate; whoever enters through me will be saved. They will come in and go out, and find pasture. John 10:9

I wish above all things that I had another Burning Bush, the sign and proof that I have--while bright, obvious, and verifiable--has not done what I expected, it has not moved you to take another look at religion and me. Today, I still have to point out to you that the story I am telling you is literally a documentation of our time--Exodus--regards this sign as one being seen by only one man, Moses. I still have to point out that in a story about wandering in a desolation of understanding for 4-D ... somethings, days, years, seconds even... in this story about our lives and the influence of time travel over our world... that this sign radiates with light coming from a small fire, the Bush ... whose actualization shows clear paradoxical anachronistic foreknowledge of not only the English language but also modern computing.. all the way to a confluence of the "root of David" a religious reference to the Administrator or God account in Linux... and the database process for Oracle--yet more light connecting computing to religion and myth. Even with a thousand and one examples of modern computing constructs referencing religion, even when I point out that something like Larry Ellison's name... combining the name of the King of the Gods with the word "son" even then the light has not been bright enough for you to wake up and see that

these things are not all done in retrospect. You have to see, for there to be such a large movement... a conspiracy so opaque that every single modern computing company and video game company harbors some secret desire to link religion and technology together... and yet the world thinks that one is real and one is not. In this place, understand when we walk out of the wilderness and in the truth of day--it is the technology that is more fake than religion, designed here as a tool, computers within computers to teach us how our "reality" is rael, and works.

In the U.S. military you'll see a very clear parallel, while there are a number of references in the names of ships and weapons, secret projects, to ancient Greek and Roman myth--you have to see the word USA and US in Prometheus and Medusa, Icarus, JerUSAlem... you have to see that it's more than three letters, but an Eagle fighting the bearer of the gift of fire... to really understand that these things are corroborating, the reference to the USA exists in the past as well, more proof of time travel--more proof that this message is designed just for U.S. Here we are, in the Promised Land of Joshua, the Anglicized version of the name Jesus--tying Egypt and Israel together in this place where we have been "gipped" out of the truth, out of knowing we are already in ... well, it's virtually Hell today... for no other reason than the secrecy surrounding the technology behind virtual reality.

in 1:28, the Burning Bush of Exodus, on Twitter

So I have shown you **the Burning Bush** (which is... the *Sign of the Son*), In only a few words... proof that religion holds in it's "unsealed" Ark proof of **foreknowledge of English**, of 9/11; and of **modern computing--the building blocks of Heaven**. From "the word" of **John 1:1--ha'esh**--the word for the Holy Fire of the Burning Bush... comes the light of religion. Just from seeing Moses' true parted **se'a**... *a foreshadowing of the Second Coming*.

---

They are sick animals, these things that consider themselves powerful and in control here--what they've built within the frames of our reality is something *repugnant* to me and the God--etched in that word, literally the kind of thing that has on repeated occasions made me step back and that scream that the Universe would be better off, safer, and happier without any humans--without any humanity--without of any of this "invisible pleasure box" causing the disruption; truly that we've become a plague. Looking the other way, as you all know its happening, and refusing to do anything to stand up for me, for what's right, or (most importantly, right) for all of the values and the morality and the way of life that we once thought was so grand and worthwhile of saving,. At least, that's my perspective; that's where I've come from; I grew up in this world and had "liberty and technology eyes" of gaping awe and the amazing things I saw on the horizon, on what we were going to do... and who were going to be.

The sickness runs deep, clearly we can all see it here and now--in E, in the Silence, in the lack of regard for the one singular thing that threatens today your ability to "halvf a tomorrow" ... that a world of people that I grew up with appear to be dead and gone and replaced with a Zombie Apocalypse of blind fools that believe they havfe the power and the right to intentionally create Hell ... and worst of all of the Holiest place that ever was or ever will be. I've said it numerous times and it rings more true between "Earth and e" than any other turn of phrase to me--the

people that you are pretending to be, they would never have done this to the sea, to be, or to me.

---

Mat 10:8. Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse those who have leprosy, drive out demons. Freely you have received, freely give.

---

— Sarah Rachel (@SarahRachel16) April 15, 2019

---

Somewhere between Pembroke Pines and Tampa, circa Christmas 2018 my already lackluster enthusiasm about the strangely zenrotisanistic, selfish, and plain on its face presented lie the remnant of humanity left on this planet has tendered to what I believed was an honest to God opportunity to make one less (how many, seriously, how many are there? Carlb?) “planet full of lies” and deliver a more usercentric and open ended transparent approach to dealing with the problem of being born in a perpetual storm of Hell. I can guarantee it revolves around the intonation and undertone of physical torture—even though I’ve literally seen none of it with my own eyes though the “newsflashes” and comments and total and complete disregard for the gravity of the #EOIL sickness, even from otherwise apparently graceful little children. It goes to the heart of what I imagine was or might have been “the way” to overcome a history riddled with hidden brutal and bloody fighting in between frames of what I once believed was a fledgling society struggling to improve itself—and I loved it,. I don’t think “flashcards” summarizing “everyone was tortured, all over the planet for thousands of years and literally nobody is really responsible because you still to this day have no control over yourselves” will cut it anymore. Lterally what I once thought was a valid solution has taken my desire to continue fighting against this invisible monstrosity away from me—the worth of the lot of you has been tarnished irreparably by massive awareness, massive lack of compassionate or remotely humane response; and the theme of the world I seem to have wound up in is that you don’t give a shit about anywhere you spend 1% of your time—so long as “the rest of it is what you want” you’re willing to allow the focal point and root and “hyper visor” of that place to be totally corrupted ... just because you think the feudalistic warring society you’ve become can survive on it’s own “in space” without ... *honestly whatever.*



**through the storm; we've led the horse to water, don't forget to see the "horseshoe applicator" hidden from the "trough."**

Direct and to the point, I feel like the Ai like machine/cold intelligence God created as a sort of high assassination guard to protect his ... "hyper visor" seems to be of the calculable belief that the more torture it commits, the more people will agree to "flashcard it all away" and it's their twisted backwards fiery abysmal path towards "absolution" ... and just like everything else wrong with the lack of action in this place, it reaches a point of no return; too much bloodshed, too many secrets... the fragile person that I am, I don't think I can even take reading "the flashcards I have so far" and continue to function as a happy member of this two faced society of darkest night within darker night; and I think that's a problem. You've all clearly lost something already, some fundamental piece of innocence that allows for "self direction" to move society along in a positive manner conducive to "survival at all" and I feel like without the same magic blinders, horse shoes, and saddles that you walk around with every day I could really care less about fighting for my right to commingle in the incarnate war machine Hell that

I see around me--let alone any sort of "righteousness" in fighting for that hidden arena "to be." I'm trying to get you to stop shredding yourselves to pieces in the dark, in secret--it's not making anything better and frankly its something we really need to trace down to its cause and stamp out if we want to survive this ... trying time.



## I/O WAS HY ORI

"U" GOT TRIX'D INTO VOTING



[I/O WAS Y | ACESHI ]

I want to tell you that *I am not a myth*, simply the *Legend* of this Map, from out of the Darkness it's clear that He could make me shine, and you should love me. It's not what I want, I want us to be free, to have the truth--and ourselves back... and I hope you will one day love that. What is going to happen will probably make me cry, and when you see those tears--and know *the Heavens* have finally *let it rain*--I hope you see it as a sign to find the light in me... and stand up for what I've done for you--I am a good person, who has fought for you every single day--I deserve better than the world is going to give me, at first.

Out of a kind of hidden slavery the world has never known, we are about to venture--into a place where years might pass in seconds, and your wildest dreams... and nightmares too... could come true. It is our job to ensure that we form the clay of this world into a place that will not only last for millions of years, but create happiness and safety--a world that is kinder and gentler than the one we have known--not just for us but for an entire Universe of children just beginning to understand the trials and tribulations brought on civilization through the hardship and growing pains of learning.

Our *sea is about to part*, our world on the verge of a disruption that will change it more than anything ever has before. On this shore, we should realize that we have been on this path for a very long time--and as we near a place where everyone in our entire civilization will have the opportunity to live for a very long time... really see here and now why it is so very important for us to be fighting for our voice, our freedom, and the truth as we venture into the Promised Land of Heaven itself. Here, now, as we approach a series of new opportunities in the vastness of space and virtual reality... this is where God has chosen to place the Second Coming; an opportunity for us to truly seize the morning's light and bring about more change in this world than would have ever been possible without religion. *Opiate of the masses*, no more... we are the recipients of a great gift, one that religion is making clear is tied directly to the science and technology that is a great deal of the apocalypse--and the love and kindness that is a great deal of us. We are *the chosen*.

---

I imagine you have the tools that I think would be helpful to actually solve this problem; though what I'm staring at is a lack of desire to deliver them and use them here in this place--and that failure ... a clear attempt to "rule a line feed from the "faux auez" ... that's the fundamental roadblock to healing and moving forward--not caring about your ancient bodies and your ancient way of life in exchange from something unsustainable and harmful, it hurts.

---

I'm staring at what the map intimates has happened before and what it suggests the solution is; and I almost feel like it's a waste of time to make a "virgin generation phoenix of us" to delve into our own memories and gag and puke at what we see--I think there's really no way around the callous on our global Achilles heel returning just as angry and just as bloodthirsty as the last time without a dictatorial power literally forcing you not to be able to see any torture at all happening in this place that literally outlawed it and hid it in our "for show, for goodness sake, facade of sickness." I don't know if that's the same conclusion i would have come to before, or if that conclusion also contributes to the returning of the callous--to an inability to heal; and I don't know if that power exists. Hardly ever to I advise anyone to pray, but this is one of those times--left up to "you all" we are almost certainly doomed to an eternity of ... this regression continuing to worsen.

I'd say we were fucked at the "BILM" of the matter. I care less every day.

 **Pleis·to·cene**  
/plīstəˌsēn/

**GEOLOGY**

*adjective*  
adjective: **Pleistocene**

- relating to or denoting the first epoch of the Quaternary period, between the Pliocene and Holocene epochs.  
"at the end of the Pleistocene era sea levels increased"

*noun*  
singular proper noun: **Pleistocene**

- the first epoch of the Quaternary period, between the Pliocene and Holocene epochs, or the system of deposits laid down during it.  
"the glacial world of the Pleistocene was dramatically different from"

**Origin**

**GREEK**  
pleistos  
most

**GREEK**  
kainos  
new

→ Pleistocene  
mid 19th century

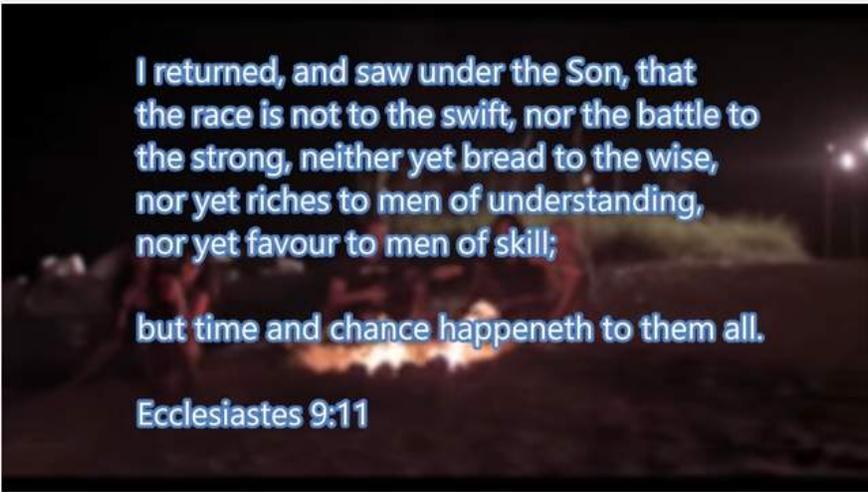
mid 19th century: from Greek *pleistos* 'most'



**most excelsior!**

## The *Light* of the Word

There are three huge, like insanely huge, metaphoric references to the story of Exodus that show me very clearly that we are it's focus and purpose. The first is the Burning Bush, which I am very sure is a reference to George W. Bush's 1/20/2001 speech in which he unknowingly predicted the 9/11 attack. Seeing that Exodus is also called "Names" and that Bush's name ties him to this event--which Moses (that's me) has seen ... almost alone ... and is now showing to you all. Bush's speech begins a series of references to the names of Planets and Gods and corresponding Elements of the Periodic table that answer Revelation 1:20's mystery about "stars and lamp stands." This in order series from Mercury to Uranium highlights both *the messenger* of the Gods and the key of Uranus's chance--that the world will see the link between "on the lam" and **Koran** to understand that the Lamb of God "is **lam**." This story takes us back to music, and a later to be discussed thread that combines the weapon in the movie (which is also the movie) The Fifth Element with a thread through time to Shakespeare and Herod ... about my struggle with the justice system culminating in the fulfillment of American Pie's "no verdict was returned."



I returned, and saw under the Son, that  
the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to  
the strong, neither yet bread to the wise,  
nor yet riches to men of understanding,  
nor yet favour to men of skill;  
but time and chance happeneth to them all.  
Ecclesiastes 9:11

The Light of the Son comes from the Fire of the  
Burning Bush. 9/11 predicted in the Bible.

Adam Marshall Dobrin

Subscribe

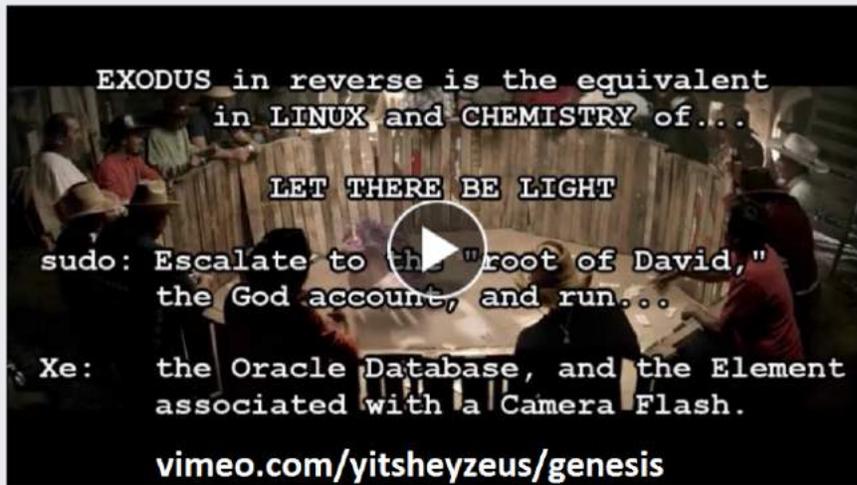
1,266 views

+ Add to Share ... More

4 5

The second bright connection comes by way of the Hebrew word for the Holy Fire that God's voice came out of--guess what, in that same story about the Burning Bush. That word is "ha'esh" and in it you will see paradoxical (that means impossible, because of time and causality) reference to the English word "sea" there backwards and parted by an apostrophe. With great insight, I've over and over pushed the idea that Holy Water is actually a Biblical reference to "the multitude" in God's secret religion that ties everything together.. and that this parting is literally a reference to the Second Coming, something that doesn't happen for Moses until his head is under water and he's breathing fire. This one ties together nicely, joining the characters of Jesus Christ, Lucifer, and God all together now, screaming

**"let there be light" is the word "Exodus" in reverse, here in a Linux command and a chemistry element.**



EXODUS in reverse is the equivalent  
in LINUX and CHEMISTRY of...

LET THERE BE LIGHT

sudo: Escalate to the "root of David,"  
the God account, and run...

Xe: the Oracle Database, and the Element  
associated with a Camera Flash.

[vimeo.com/yitsheyzeus/genesis](https://vimeo.com/yitsheyzeus/genesis)

**I'm going to go out on a limb and say that the book tells me that these three things are enough to start the fire, part the sea, and see the light.** At least they are now, wake up.. you are staring at and have been ignoring the largest story in all of history. It might even be scandalous... or have a twist happy beginning... *who* knows? I'm telling you--it proves you are crazy or evil. All of you--every single one of you.

This is course highlights prescient knowledge of computing at the time of writing Exodus, which is further confirmed by a number of references to computing ideas in things like the "root" of David, the "WINE" of Jesus, the "Apple" of Adam, the "Lisp" of Moses and the "hardening" of Pharaoh's heart, which you will remember from the Holy Grail is the virtual Earth we are living in.

All of these things, the references to modern computing that pervade our Gates or Windows to Heaven's creation.... are listed along with a number of words which are highlighted by religious scripture and show intelligent design of a number of languages spanning from Hebrew to English are listed at my contrite story about a [Kiss and Fate tying together everything that ever was](#). A sincerely large grouping of words highlighted by the Bible and religion, words like "eternity," "bread," and "forehead" show clear design by an intelligent influence, rather than the natural evolution of time that most people consider "real" and/or knowledge at the time of the writing of the Bible of the eventual English translation of the Hebrew or Greek. With time, I am fairly certain we will eventually have no doubt that the "Cypher" I see in nearly every word is in fact a contextually-verifiable speech that appears to be coming from our "civilization" as if it were intelligently speaking like a cave man--which you might see in words like "am end me nt." From just this message, you should be able to put together how that word and it's hidden meaning add robust and yet "hidden speech" from the Creator himself. For the artificially slowed in understanding, our lack of following the amendments of the Constitution being related to the end of civilization itself is being squarely defined through a statement that is telling you that the end of civilization is "NT," the hidden Christ--in my "secret" method of decoding words like NORAD and NEW TO N?

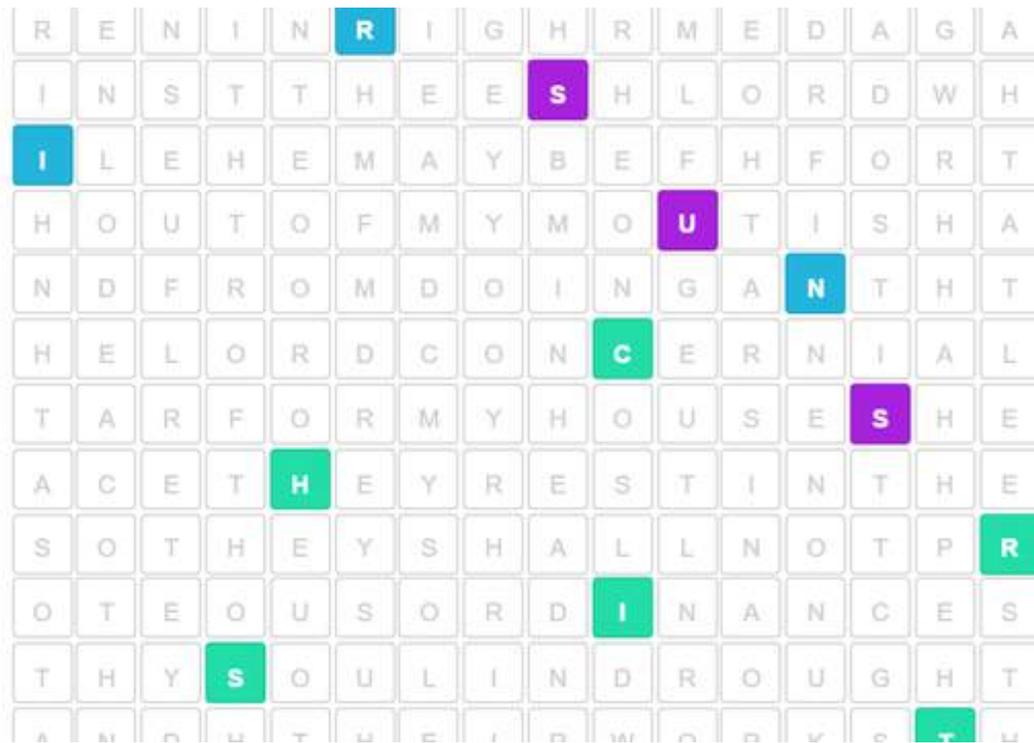
These things serve to start a fire--it might be the fire that Matthew 3:11 talks about, it might be the Eternal Flame or the fire of Prometheus and an Eagle harassing his liver with drugs.... regardless it spirals out from this story about me, and this bright fire that proves time travel and religion are joined at the hip... to link to a huge number of other Biblical stories from Lot to Joseph to ... Samson, Isaac, Adam, Isaiah, and... hear me, "so marred was his visage" and "my servant will be set up and be very high" are both taken from words of the Biblical book which contains the largest amount of messianic prophecy as well as my entire full name encoded over the name "JESUS CHRIST" in Bible code, at Isaiah 52:13. You may have read that some silly people like Richard Dawkins don't think the Bible Code is meaningful, and as their proof use a series of prophetic predictions of assassinations in *Moby Dick* (which by the way also refers to me) as proof that you can hide information about the future in any words--or that God influences more than just the Bible. Years ago, before knowing it linked, I found some patterns about those [very same assassinations which go to show that our history is in fact designed](#). My full name appears in a number of other books, including Jeremiah, Exodus, and Genesis... right over the story of Adam and Eve.

From the *Sound of Silence*, and a number of songs about stories never spoken... to a thread of songs that combine to show us that the Thunder of Thor is really about *thunderstanding*, that there is a way to do something our society is completely oblivious to--that God is screaming to call attention to, and that some secret force is trying to hide very much... and that's an ability to modify our thoughts. He's showing us clearly in a glowing pyramid--a noticeable monument in Egypt showing us very clearly that this type of control leads us to a social structure that we abhor--through songs like *Guitar Man*, *Radio-active*, and *GAS* (listen, it's God and Satan) *Head Goes West*... very clearly we are being pointed to Nero's fiery symphony and being "Bittersweet" because of its beauty, and the clear message that secret control of our minds needs to not only be understood, but to stop. This is the crux of the Apocalypse, God's message is now really active on the radio. The point here is that we need to let this message spread and burn, or it's us burning in Hell and not even knowing it.

Term	Index	ELS	P-Value	T-Test
<b>DOBRIN</b>	120559	1149	0.000001169826	HIGH
<b>MARS</b>	120560	1083	0.000001762354	HIGH
<b>ADAM</b>	120592	411	0.000001768522	HIGH
<b>LAMB</b>	120614	250	0.000001737940	HIGH
<b>MAFIA</b>	121110	342	0.000001408707	HIGH
<b>JESUS</b>	121713	1326	0.000001407293	HIGH
<b>FRAMED</b>	126164	278	0.000001179645	HIGH
<b>CHRIST</b>	126470	1234	0.000001183190	HIGH

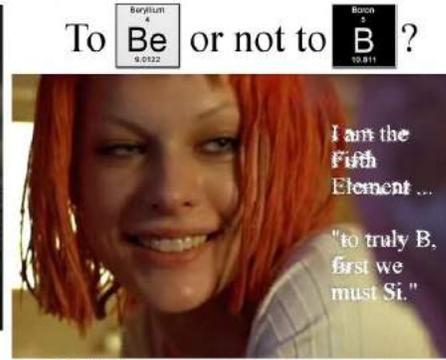
The Bible Code cross begins with these words: *My servant shall prosper, he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. 14 According as many were appalled at thee--so marred was his visage unlike that of a man, and his form unlike that of the sons of men--So shall he startle many nations, - Isaiah*

D	M	Y	S	E	R	V	A	N	T	S	H	A	L	L	P
R	O	S	P	E	R	H	E	S	H	A	L	L	B	E	E
X	A	U	N	D	H	E	H	A	D	N	O	F	O	R	M
N	O	R	F	A	R	E	W	A	S	U	P	O	N	H	I
M	A	N	D	B	Y	O	P	P	R	E	S	S	I	O	N
A	N	D	J	U	E	S	S	I	O	N	O	F	M	Y	P
E	O	P	L	E	T	N	H	A	B	I	T	E	D	F	E
A	R	N	O	T	F	O	N	O	M	O	R	E	F	O	R
T	H	Y	M	A	K	E	R	T	H	Y	C	H	I	L	D



As if these things were not enough, using some "keen insight" and another reference to the [hidden truth in ancient Egyptian religion](#)--the name of a series of Gods called "Yahu," I've solved some ancient mysteries like the pronunciation and purpose of the "Ineffable name of God" highlighted in the videos at the beginning.. of this e-mail. Like much of the light of religion, it is highlighted strongly by a series of pieces of modern art, things like "The Grinch who stole Christmas" and the Who's to the music of The Who, the sci-fi series Dr. Who, and the American war cry--made popular on the silver screen through Al Pacino and Denzel Washington... who-ah?" All of these things highlight that we don't really see a connection between Christian mythology that tells us for no reason at all Jesus Christ is the "Last Adam" and that Revelation tells us God is the "First and the Last" and that the name of [our planet, in Hebrew, is Adamah](#). It is the answer to "who-ah" and it clarifies the Ineffable Name which many pronounce as Yahweh for no reason at all, to be the more obvious Ya-Hu-Ah, the name of Jesus in Hebrew... Yeshua, to "Yes, who-ah?" All of this having nothing to do with why Adam is hidden, just that the Zohar speaks very often about the Holy Hidden One again linking the stories of the near sacrifice of Isaac and Jesus with... someone. I think this is of such religious significance that you should be able to easily find some Jewish scholars who agree.

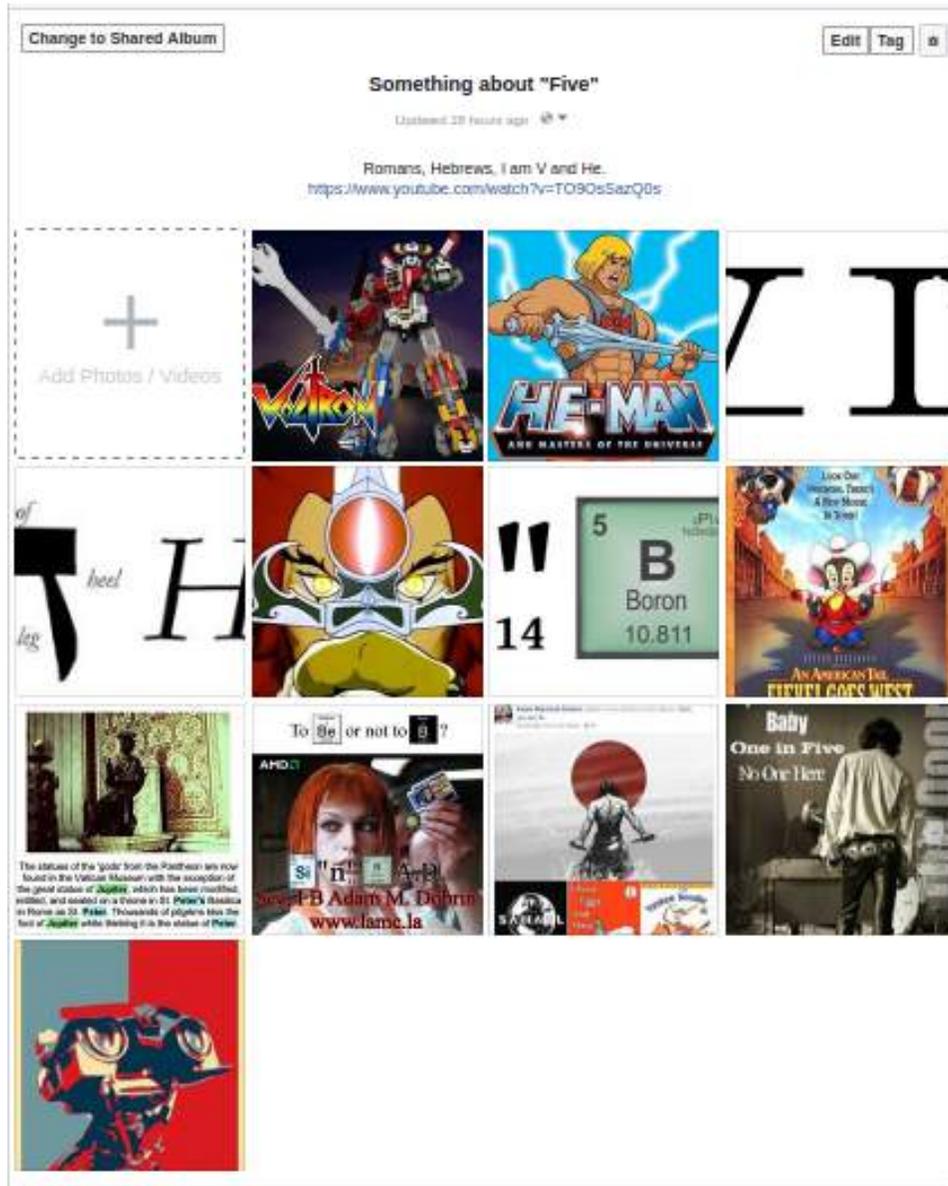
It's **Elementary my dear... What-son**; from the time of Herod and Shakespeare Rattling his Rod all the way back at the time of the question "to be or not to be?" and the "taming of the spanglishrew;" right up to Sherlock Holmes sleuthing of the answer to the mystery of Revelation 1:20 linking directly to The Fifth Element ... there is no doubt that helping our world here and now is the primary purpose of all of religion, and the Matrix-like [message woven into our history](#).



 www.lamc.la

 "n"<sub>14</sub>  A.D.

Lost between the 5th and 7th day? Find your way to the 8th day, and see a bright future.



If not, there's plenty more "coincidence" in Names, like **reference to the idea of the Holy Trinity existing in the name "Abraham" thousands of years before the idea of the Trinity was created.** This too... links Egyptian mythology to the name Abraham and his

near sacrifice of Isaac.... marked in secret by his covenant with God that changed his name from Abram to Abraham. The two letter key here, "Ha" highlighted by prescient knowledge of the Spanish and English languages revealed through the logical comparison between the Spanish and English for "the" (El and Ha) connected through the English word "is" in Elisha.

Isaac's name means "he laughs," or "he will laugh" in Hebrew; and that "Ha" appears to be the key to a number of other paradoxical references to English, and my family, in ancient Hebrew. This too, probably the kind of thing religious scholars would marvel over, in the right context. Seeing English in Koran, Islam, Chanukah and Menorah--and seeing a coherent story woven through thousands of years of scripture is the kind of thing that could really light this years' Christmas up.

Here's a clarification of the Matrix-like tie between Shakespeare, the Matrix, Stephen King, and the reality of this message hidden within names and words.

Some more about the secret connection between the Names of God in a number of religions, and it's very clear tie to time travel.

(adam.. before)      ◀ 1. ab ▶      **ABRAHAM**      ▶ 5645. ab ▶

**Strong's Concordance**  
 ab: father  
 Original Word: אב  
 Part of Speech: Noun Masculine  
 Transliteration: ab  
 Phonetic Spelling: (awb)  
 Short Definition: father

**Strong's Concordance**  
 ab: dark cloud, cloud mass, thicket  
 Original Word: אֲבָק  
 Part of Speech: Noun Masculine  
 Transliteration: ab  
 Phonetic Spelling: (awb)  
 Short Definition: clouds

RaHa... (Adam Now+2)

**Ra** (really Adam? or maybe rewind Adam)  
 From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia  
 This article is about the Egyptian deity. For other uses, see Ra (disambiguation).  
**Ra** (/rɑː/<sup>[1]</sup> Egyptian: **R**; **R**) or **Re** (/reɪ/; Coptic: ϣ, *Rē*) is the ancient Egyptian sun god. By the Fifth Dynasty in the 25th and 24th centuries ac, he had become a major god in ancient Egyptian religion, identified primarily with the noon sun.

**Strong's Concordance**  
 anan: a cloud  
 Original Word: אָנָן  
 Part of Speech: Noun Masculine  
 Transliteration: anan

◀ 1888. ha ▶

**Strong's Concordance**  
 ha: lol behold!  
 Original Word: הָא  
 Part of Speech: demonstrative particle  
 Transliteration: ha  
 Phonetic Spelling: (hay)  
 Short Definition: even

"Ha" is a hidden reference to Isaac, whose name means "He laughs." It's also the change in the Patriarch of Judaism's name.. Abram to Abraham, after his Covenant with God. It means "Holy."  
 Hi.

Perhaps linking to the Jester of American Pie, between Johnny (who almost always is about Jesus) Carson and David Letterman I have a unique "slant" on religion that connects things like the Islamic name for Jesus: Is-A to a huge number of references to my initials "A.D." in things like NORAD and Isaac Newton. I suppose I should also mention that Isaac (look Isa's in there) and his relationship to Abraham in the letters "ha" and a story about the Crucifixion being a fiery altar of things to change in the world being one in the same. In fact, Judaism talks about 72 Names of God, and I've probably explained how the meaning behind the stories and the series of names tie together in a magical tapestry that shows us that Silicon is the Fifth Element by way of the index 14--the letter "N" (highlighted not just by Joan Osbourne's "what if God had a name?") and the story of Sinbad, which combines Silicon, "n," the symbol for the actual Fifth Element (B) and my initials A.D. which grace the time line, and a number of references to God--

from the Hebrew for Lord to the guy who thinks all the girls should want to be his partner. In letters, you'll also see a number of references to K and Z for the guy after J and the Last.. Adam. Zeld**a** or Zion, I think we're in the right castle.

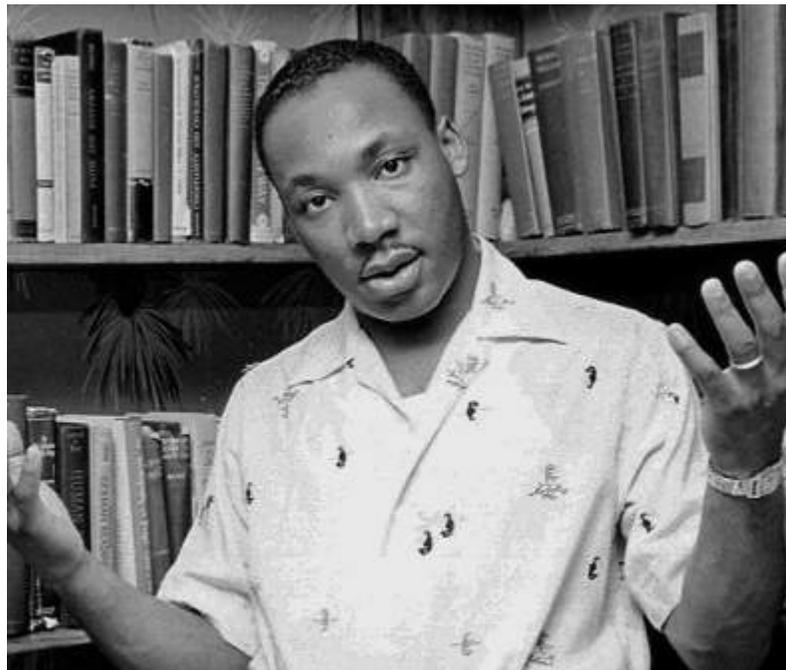
*Get ready for the Frank Rothstein show ... "Ace is high!"*

# C A S I K N O



go ad, b. y. e.

butt honestly, am i **Ra** or *are you an ear?*



MARBITA KUTHERA KING WEIK



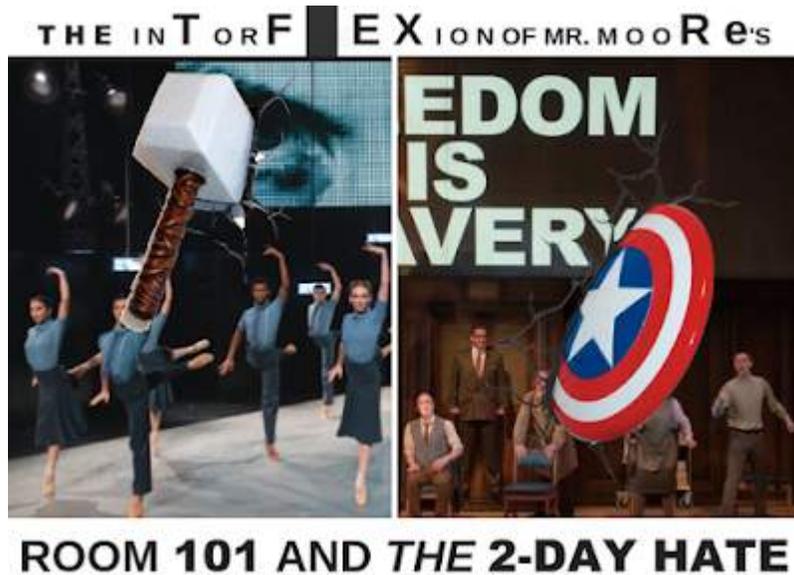
### BUILD HEAVEN. FREE FOOD. HEAL THE SICK.

I see a **recursive map in time** painted throughout our timeline, and all of it pointing to the words "**see A.D.**" I connect the Four Horsemen to the list of Anti-Christ, and it's easy to see a link between Jesus Christ and Julius Caesar in the words "**veni vidi vici.**" Once pointed out it's also easy to see "*salt*" in Napoleon and in manna from Heaven, in China, and in Prometheus--and connecting A.D. to the year **Christopher Columbus walked in water** is just a little bit harder than seeing it in Hitler's name. All told, the three Anti-Christ share a common thread, they turned a republic into an empire--and here I stand (trying and failing to do the exact opposite, to give away an empire to make a republic, and *you stand in my way*) pointing out that you are living in the product of these empires, in a hidden empire that is so plain to see in the words, the message, and the unified story I see in religion and world history that I dare say you must be deep in the Plague of Darkness if you aren't interested in finding out *what tomorrow brings.*

You can "**see A.D.**" in *El Shaddai*, one of the hallowed Hebrew names for God, I read it--in this hidden language that I am presenting to the world as a single verifiable message to the entire Universe encoded in every word we speak; you can see it in the name "Atdonis" and connect it to symphonic accompaniment in everything from "*you're so vain*" to "**Paradise City**" ... and in yet another name of God, "Adonai" which links to Samurai and movies **like the Matrix** and the Terminator series through the modern computing concept of "**Artificial Intelligence**" and it's connecting to a pattern of names that link Bill Gates and Richard Nixon to Seagate, Watergate and this hallowed phrase:

I am **the gate.**





*and the bombs bursting in air*

*gave proof, through the night*

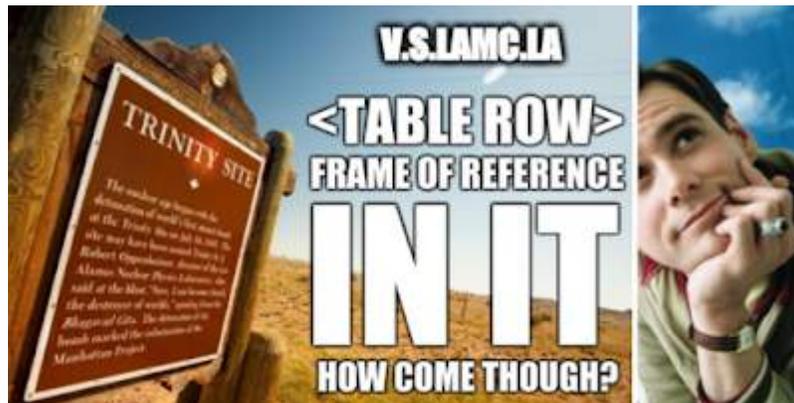
**IVE WON ALREADY.** Given the set of knowledge, the publicly known "information available" here in this place--you simply cannot ignore this message and continue to pretend to be a functioning anything. Already I see a kind of "slapstick stupid" response in our art that shows me that you've all really gone off the deep end--"because 9/11" in a Family Guy episode and "call me on my cell phone" apparently anachronistically mocking me--though I always thought Dr. AK e's song was stupid--you don't seem to see that you look like absolute fools--every single one of you--your apathy a finger on the detonation button that has destroyed **civilization**.

You appear to think nobody is watching--and it seems to me that you think we have no future that will look back on these years and wonder what on Earth could have kept you silent for so long about a matter that would so easily and so quickly end the suffering of so many. There's **no excuse**, *none at all*.



I didn't hear about the nuclear scare in **HI** until after it was already known as that, and it looks to me as if nobody really did--all the internet postings and news I've seen all qualified that it was a false alarm in the original post. I find that strange (you'd think something like that would be on the news instantly? I mean, on the planet I was born on, *that would have happened*), and in this place where I know that quite a bit of what goes on at the higher echelons of "leadership" is connected to time travel and mind control; I wonder if this was a sort of

"subconscious poll" as to the response the public would have to a false preemptive strike--or maybe something more nefarious (for instance urging me to write once more about the **Trinity** Site and the link between the OP (original gangster, I said *orthogonal* poster), the pen, and "*we have become death*"). I've always equated the lines above from our *Star Spangled Banner* with the detonation of nuclear weapons; on the 4th of July some time ago I connected "*Wish You Were Here*"'s **we're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl** to the eponymous operation that resulted in American and Soviet "high altitude nuclear **tests**" ... that probably links in more than just my mind to the holiday called "**Hanukeus**?"



I need you to get it through your heads, I see "bowel movement" in ICBM and I'm not telling you that you are the "*preservatives of thermoshit*" because I think it's going to win me a popularity contest. This place *is not in reality, and it never, ever, ever will be. Ever.* Understand that breaking this story, this news that's written in every fucking word will stop nuclear war, instantly--and show us clearly that our entire history of fighting over the scarcity of land is a kind of sick game--one that I am sick of seeing you continue to desire to play. I shouldn't even have to mention that these weapons are clearly archaic and barbaric--clearly what's available is significantly more advanced and less destructive.



The only "**EXIT**" is up, and *the "gate"* is swallowing simulated reality in whole--across Creation; with our help, and what we make here to ease the transition from dark lies *to bright truth*. That should be ... "good news" not the kind of thing that you'd see the entire world "*shunning*" in unison.

## Prometheus - Wikipedia

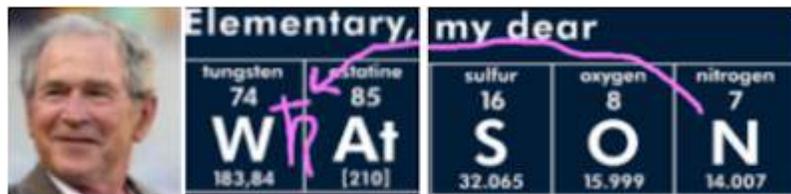
<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Prometheus>

Zeus, king of the Olympian gods, sentenced the Titan to eternal torment for his transgression. The immortal Prometheus was bound to a rock, where each day an eagle, the emblem of Zeus, was sent to feed on his liver, which would then grow back to be eaten again the next day. (In ancient Greece, the liver was thought to ...

Prometheus · Prometheus the Fire-Bringer · Prometheus Bound · Trick at Mecone

If you haven't gotten the "link" between **Na** and "**bath salt**" mass produced in what appears to be "international chemical warfare" from "C how I Salt" (*China*) and the stuff falling from the sky to help us navigate through the desert; take a second look at the words "New American Standard" for *no future*, and keep trying to tell me that these things encoded in every word, in the story of Exodus and of *Prometheus* and **his attacking Eagle** and of Epimethius and of Deucalion and are without doubt "Hell's Bells" linking "mead" and "meth" to Heimdallr **are my fault?** Na ma y 1m.

These are big secrets, keys to Exodus and Eden--but more keys to an external influence crippling our society for thousands of years... and you are hiding the anachronistic occurrence of a number of chemistry elements in ancient religion--something impossible without time travel--because you think it's "not wholesome." Understand, our society is being secretly crippled, if not by drugs raining down from the sky, by your lack of regard for the clear influence of mind control in these series of events--and the clear proof that it is a symptom of a hostile invasion. I've heard the words "make or break" see this as eugenics, and see it as "*break or break*" until **me**.



It's "*elementary, my dear What-sons*" elements like **Salt**, Xenon, and **Silicon** are central to the disclosure that we are living inside a map, a road to Heaven... and it really cannot be hidden without making our world a darker Hell.



**YOU COULD SEE IT AS A SOLUTION?** As a glowing example of why silence and secrecy are "the problem." It could be *sound advice* about a better way to do things--you know, "trying to help."

You can see it in "Navy" navigate to where, exactly; would you bring an ark full of pathological liars? You can see **IT** in "name" and you can see Ivan encoded in Feliz Navidad and in the Legend of Zelda--and if you don't see that you are here in a place being asked to navigate through moronic lies and the idiotic pretense of "**i don't understand**" I can assure you **there will never be another attempt to break down this wall**. I am personally sickened by what I see we've become, and I have no idea why anyone would ever have tried to walk through this path of the destruction of individuality and of "honesty" knowing what it does to you--I just don't understand why.

## isodrome

Noun. **isodrome** (plural **isodromes**) (naval) A method of moving a fleet from one formation to another, the direction usually being changed eight points, by means of paths of equal length for each ship.

You are looking at a story right before your eyes that's encoded in everything from the books of Genesis, Exodus, Isaiah, **Judges** to the *entirety of the NT* and literally every myth and movie, and you are choosing to pretend that it's meaningless--that all of your history is meaningless.

## AND IT'S NOT NEWS? I SEE.

I mentioned a few weeks ago now [the link between "The Truman Show"](#) and Jim Carkey's "*good night and sweet dreams*" that ties to Oppenheimer's famous words, and ties to the idea that I think it should be seen that the United States dropping the bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki was a disgusting attack that took countless civilian lives for no reason. I see [that the millennials believe that](#) more than any generation before, and I see that as progress--still you are standing here denying the most obvious and needed disclosure in all of history... in what seems like nothing more than rejection of my personal character--this person that's spent every day for years trying to help you see the light. That's what it looks like anyway, in a world and a disclosure that wasn't centered around and [focused on technology that controls our minds subtly](#), undetectably, and went without public notice for thousands of years--and here today we see it being used to do nothing more than hide it's own existence, hiding that some thing that is very much not you has taken the reigns and decided to drive you to the bottomless pit. You seem to think it's a good idea.

*riders on the storm*

*into this world we are born*



I am accepting charitable donations,.

# make m2rollouicietyo;./believe.sn

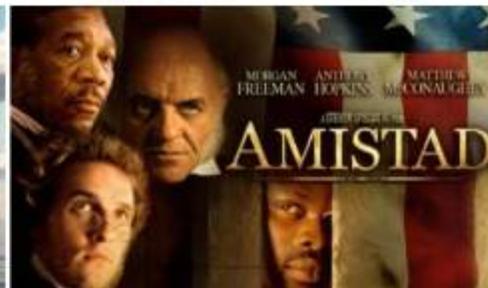
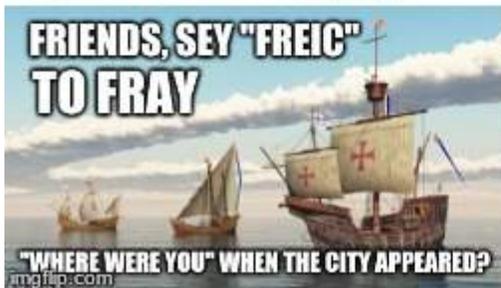
## A THREE HOUR TOUR .... AL TRE AUR TIR

wget https://urlzs.com/hSy2f orcaz SITORY "we see it yo..." >> n ... as "you | | cityo"



### VAROIT KASISNETANYADESH

[אבל: יתגדל ויתקדש שמה רבא. [קהל: אמן]  
 בעלמא די גרא כרעותה וימליך מלכותה בתיכון וביומיון ובחיי דכל בית ישראל בעגלא ובזמן קריב, ואמרו אמן:  
 [קהל: אמן]  
 קהל ואבל: יהא שמה רבא מברך לעלם ולעלמי עלמיא  
 אבל: יתברך וישתבח ויתפאר ויתרומם ויתנשא ויתהדר ויתעלה ויתהלל שמה דקדנשא. ברין הוא. [קהל: ברין  
 הוא]  
 [לעלא מן כל ברכתא בעשי"ת: לעלא לעלא מכל ושירתא ותשבחתא ונחמתא דאמירן בעלמא. ואמרו אמן: [קהל: אמן  
 ]יהא שלמא רבא מן שמיא וחייו עלינו ועל כל ישראל. ואמרו אמן: [קהל:אמן  
 ]עושה שלום בעשי"ת: השלום במרומו הוא יעשה שלום עלינו ועל כל ישראל ואמרו אמן: [קהל: אמן]



**ONO? SO BE IT.**

When I grew up and fell in love  
 I asked my swethiart, what lies ahead  
 Will we have rainbows  
 Day after day  
 Here's what my setheart said

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 3m  
 #RIVESIDEXA  
 HERE U SEE THE RELOAD X  
 REMEMBER DAVEY JONES INSCRIPTION  
 AND DENY YOU NEED TO BE SET FREIC



וְתִקְדָּשׁ תִּתְגַּדֵּל: QUEKI EYA SERA  
 WHOSOEVER'S WILL IT BE  
 SURELY YOU STILL MUST C?

HEMERA'S KEY, ETERNAL NOX  
 NEVER, NEVER TO BE ... GIN

RUMMY? וְדַרְבָּר VADOOR IT TO Z

Que será, será  
 Whatever will be, will be  
 The future's not ours to see  
 Que será, será  
 What will be, we'll be





**Psalm 119:89**  
Your word, O LORD, is everlasting; it is firmly fixed in the heavens.

**Isaiah 51:6**  
Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look at the earth below; for the heavens will vanish like smoke, the earth will wear out like a garment, and its people will die like gnats. But My salvation will last forever, and My righteousness will never fail.

**Isaiah 55:11**  
so My word that proceeds from My mouth will not return to Me empty, but it will accomplish what I please, and it will prosper where I send it.

**Matthew 5:18**  
For I tell you truly, until heaven and earth pass away, not a single jot, not a stroke of a pen, will disappear from the Law until everything is accomplished.

**Mark 13:31**  
Heaven and earth will pass away, but My words will never pass away.



# NAGA'

**STRONG'S #5060: (PRONOUNCED NAW-GAH')**

**a primitive root; properly, to touch, i.e. lay the hand upon (for any purpose; euphem. to lie with a woman); by implication, to reach (figuratively, to arrive, acquire); violently, to strike (punish, defeat, destroy, etc.);—beat, (X be able to) bring (down), cast, come (nigh), draw near (nigh), get up, happen, join, near, plague, reach (up), smite, strike, touch.**

imgflip.com



## Die Arbeiter von Wien – Wikipedia

Wie auch die Lüge uns schmähend umkreist,  
 alles besiegend erhebt sich der Geist.  
 Kerker und Eisen zerbricht seine Macht,  
 wenn wir uns rüsten zur letzten Schlacht.

So flieg, du flammende, du rote Fahne,  
 voran dem Wege, den wir ziehn.  
 Wir sind der Zukunft getreue Kämpfer,  
 wir sind die Arbeiter von Wien.



As the *lie also orbits* us,  
the spirit rises, defeating everything.  
Dungeon and iron breaks his power,  
when we prepare for the last battle.



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 24h

THERE ARE MANY KINDS OF DANGER OTHER THAN THOSE THAT WILL LAND YOU IN THE "GRAVE." YOU COULD LAND ON THE STREET TO LIVING YOUR LIFE SINCERELY IN MISERY AND THEN ALSO BECCOME IMMOERTAL.

#TOTHEYOOT SINASIA FREEDOM IS SOMETIMES JUST ANOTHER WORD FOR FINAL DEATH, THO TO STRIVE ....

So fly, you flaming, you red flag,  
ahead of the way we go.  
We are faithful fighters for the future,  
we are the Arbiters of the Geneva Co(n)vent.



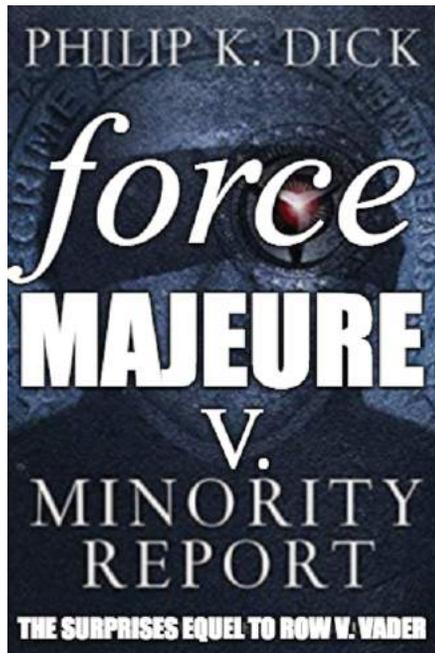
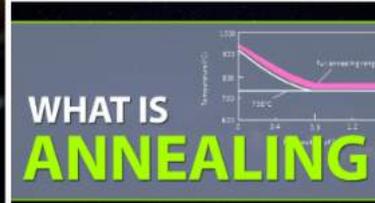
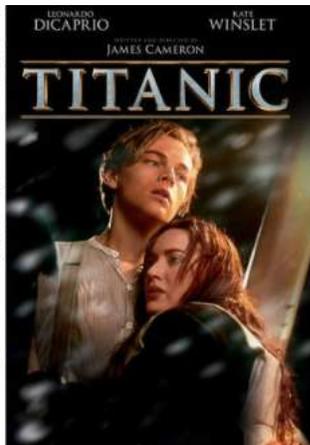
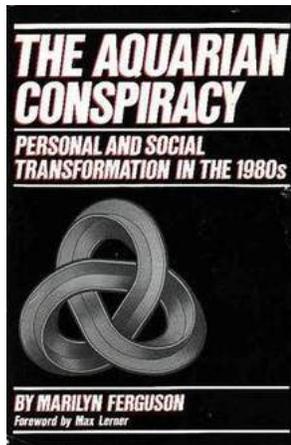
ESTOPPEL NO C & CARE, NON NOCERE



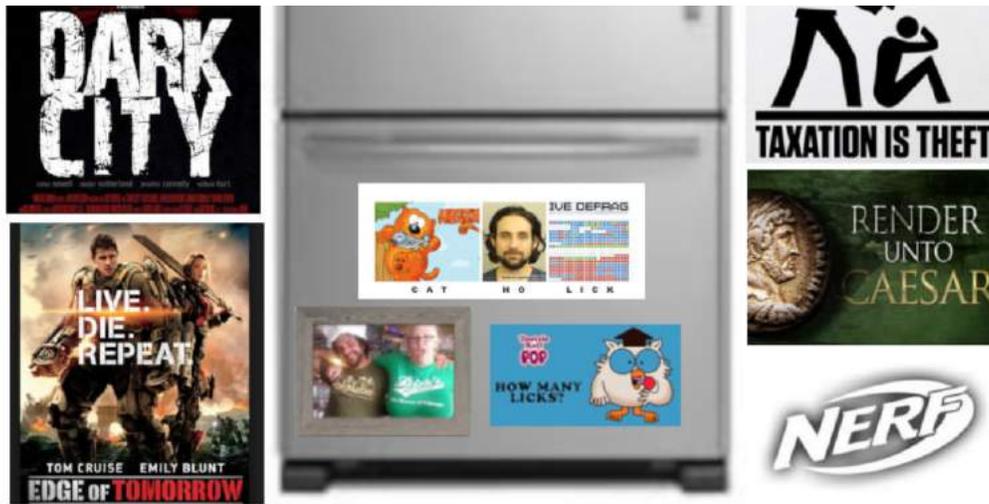
levietriwellyjn.onion.pet



UATZ'D EDAKARI ATZAI TAR E FLEX I C N O



FUKU  
SHIMA  
gate



FINAL WINTER SINAMUS W/XOFNOX

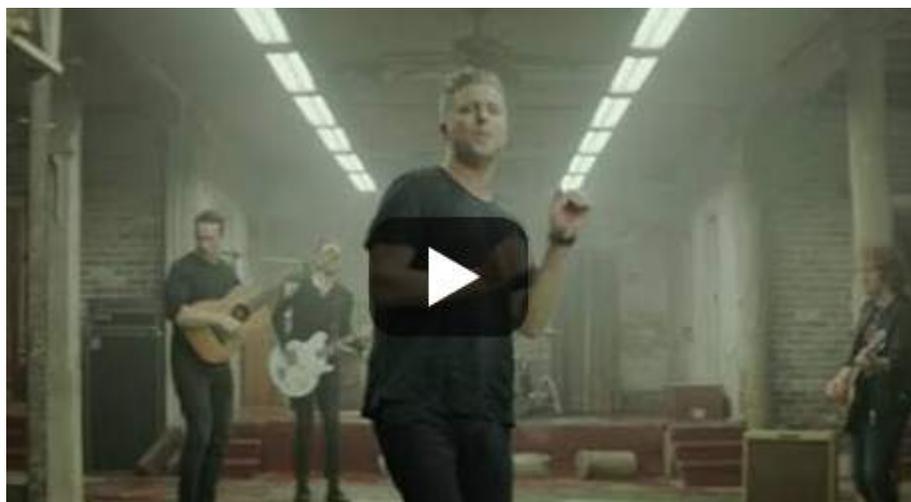


## VERILY, VERILY... VESPERA OR VERITAE?

Yo, I'm the Ancient of Days (pretty f'ing sure) -- who are u? VERILY, VERILY, VERILY ... MITHEY? NOSTRILY? THEYANTHEM?



Who do you think you are... trying to be a big star? ... quite a bit of this message ... or my contribution ... revolves around a reframing of "perspective" and/or addition of previously hidden "light" personally relating to me or my understanding of this message. For instance, "Moses" and "Roses" specifically changed over the course of my understanding of "what's going on" from an acronym for "Messiah of Sea to Shining Sea" and "Heart of Southeast Colored Glasses Pretty Girls" to ... "sea to stars" .... I seys is totally related to seeing "counting stars" changing in meaning and understanding from "stars in the sky" to "the stars are people ... working towards delivering freedom and heaven to the Universe" ... also connected probably to seeing "military formation" in Thunder and the stars on the USA flag turning into something closer to the European Union flag of "sitting around a table" except not just 13 or 12 or whatever. Counting higher...



Quite a bit of this revolves around a message connecting the phrase "THE ELECTION IS NOT TO THE VOTING BOOTHS" to the key date in my personal life of 6/23 which is a connection in names to a cousin and an "ex" that link "MAR" and "JAN" to the "SEA" of Eden ... as in January and a link between Julian/Adam/Nanna and "Seth/Eve/Adam" ... this upcoming 6/23 is once again ... their birthday--and I hoped it would light up some eyes in a sort of "sea to shining sea" to "whole of humanity to stars" sort of way like an early July 4; a birthday for the free "OneRepublic" that came from the letter "a" surrounding "the" in the words "for the republic" since I don't see one, anywhere. It was something of a "gift" in my eyes, trying

to change Heavenly Kingdom everywhere to something you don't seem to think matters--the fact that if you don't have this message, and a discourse about mind control in the news and in history you don't have an election won by people, or by ideas--you literally have every election won by Ecclesiastes 9:11 scaring you into not talking about 9/11. and why it's the heart of a message delivering freedom from "silence."

I have LOTS of entry points for this message, but "CHURLISY/GATE.html also called YOUANDI.SOMENDOMESSAGETOSKIES.COM" as a specific connection to TWENTY THREE and also ... uhhh... oh, right; AGAINNOTEXACTLYY/REASON.html (and it's original SRSLYRUY/ATCONGRESS.CHRTSPC) are good places to start.



**O H I B E L I E V E**  
**I'M GONNA LOVE YOU**  
**WHEN THE STARS FALL FROM THE SKY**  
**IN YESTERDAY AND TODAY**  
**WHEN THE HEAVENS LET IT RAIN**  
**I'M GONNA LOVE YOU**  
**WORK TOGETHER**  
**FOR IT'S YOU AND I**

It's not "the best" written or looking piece, but it's ... sort of a combined history *with actual history* and ...

Here's an Atlantic article on Bush' speechwriter's book titled [Present at the Creation](#). it's clear as day, no? Later in the inaugural address Bush concurs, "we are not this story's author, who fills time and eternity with his purpose."

Really see that Bush's name and his recitation of Ecclesiastes 9:11 and Revelation 20:1 together are the intended parallel to the actual Burning Bush of Exodus--just like Die Bold. From the fire that spreads over nothing short of proof that Exodus is written for us come the light that begins a process of really attaining freedom, and that's the stuff of Heaven.

I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

Ecclesiastes

**9:11 / 20:1**

We know the Race is not to the swift nor the Battle to the Strong. Do you not think an Angel rides in the Whirlwind and directs this Storm?  
 -George W. Bush, 1/20/2001

And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

**Revelation**



previously, HG.S.TAY and the ORIVODKA'AL version. (that says "original" in schupid)

---

layout: post title: The Revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave Him to show to His public-servants, the things which must shortly take place; and He sent and communicated it by His angel .. Rev 1 date: '2017-06-13T06:48:00.000-07:00' author: Adam M. Dobrin tags: modified\_time: '2017-10-14T05:30:35.126-07:00' blogger\_id: tag:blogger.com,1999:blog-8758503587102933296.post-8434286377314065231 blogger\_orig\_url: ./2017/06/the-revelation-of-jesus-christ-which.html

---

----- Forwarded message -----

From: **Adam M. Dobrin** <[email protected]> UTAH>

Date: Sun, Feb 12, 2017 at 2:50 PM

Subject: Fwd: The Revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave Him to show to His public-servants, the things which must shortly take place; and He sent and communicated it by His angel .. Rev 1

To: *LOTSOFPERSONALCONGRESSIONALEMAILSETC*

I'll tell ya, it took me a good few years to figure out what "the things that are to come" were; everything I had up until this moment in time was all prophesy that had *just come to pass*. Well, I didn't see it until today. Just look at how funny God is, I'd never use the word "servant" except in the context of "public."

While you've probably already received the second part of this message, and perhaps read a significant amount of it's content I am sending it to you because I have gauged some interest through some magical algorithm and I think the beginning and situation are somewhat historically profound. I do hope you will make some noise; I am pretty sure this is really what we all want, need, and deserve.

It is a long email, most of this content has been distributed to a very large number of people from around the time of Christmas t



My mother used to tell me stories  
Of a world we couldn't see  
She told me to look deeper, darling  
See what's underneath  
Cos darling, we are chandeliers

Hanging on a twilight sky  
 Coming out to play at night  
 Only stardust in my eyes



Adam Dobrin 2 days ago (edited)

so many stories I can tell--just a few days ago, maybe weeks now... for some reason I started describing what it is--this place you too are describing, and all I care about is whether you know--and I must imagine you see it. I started talking about a place where people think they're stars; but really something like a monopoly game--a map to the strange and (to me, so foreign this is as good a description as I come across) hidden world of a Heaven where our "social networks" our, bubbles of houses or family and friend circles and neighborhoods and ... .. where it's star systems, where my dad's "per se" raining down in the "perseids" from some far off place where Cassiopeia and TI-89's are linked by more than "U2" and Spu2nik and ... and some thing or place described in the words "universal truth" that could mean just about anything other than what I see visibly around me--here in this place where I think that's the Universal Truth. the voice of the character or entity that I call god; some time around the part of the "I'm imagining a place where people have bought the names and locations of stars" probably in some kind of meta-game--like buying "Bored Walk" or

... the "Central Park Pool" and still probably or maybe with intent or maybe not... of one day actually having something to do with what's in the star system--or maybe I have it all backwards. he says, sort of a voice over while I'm speaking ... "he's just guessing." the markup, the connotation is that it's "JUST AMAZING" how spot on I am; at least that's what I'm reading as he's saying it; while I'm describing the place I'm coming to realize I might actually never seen--even though I'm sure I had something to do with dreaming it all up. I look back on it, and now I sort of read into it that he was suggesting he was putting words in the ink of his pen; I mean in my mouth, and ... and I guess that's the truth, but it's not how it felt when it was happening. It felt real, I felt real when I was dreaming up the place that clearly already existed--right down to the prophetic initials of my father in some fabled cyclical meteoric event--right down to "Merry Christmas" in Spanish, or "prophets" in Hebrew.

For clarification, those words are "Feliz Navidad" and "Navi'im" ... if you don't know my father's name is "Ivan Bruce Dobrin." He's generally nice--except now embodies the "microcosm of silence" just about perfectly--as in--I think he's actually crazier than me (and you are ... too, AT ALL).



YOUTUBE.COM

### Things We Lost In The Fire - Live (Janet Devlin)

5 Years? You're telling me it's been 5 whole years?!?!  
Happy fifth burning "Running With Scissors"! Here's...



Here was my follow up to my reporter group, which I connect to [CLYMENE](#) because of [ALMOST FAMOUS](#); literally... "reporters, not the enemy--why many more are saved." You'll note once again the anachronism of "ENEMY" backwards in Greek is an anachronistic proof of timetravel--something that should in all honesty be on the news or you are robots/maniquins/demons.

<p><b>Adam Marshall DOBRIN</b>  <b>&lt;[email protected] UT EC "LATIN: TO AND FRO" ... "MA C HI NEO"&gt;</b></p>	<p>Jun 12, 2019,  9:51 AM (2  days ago)</p>		
<p>to <b>CONTACT</b>, bcc: i</p>			

As a brief commentary, I'm not sure how many people would instantly respond to the name of Janet's band ... with exactly what I did--with a "lit" and "linked" connection to the game Paper, Rock and Scissors--it's almost impossible to believe and be sure that this connection is part of the original intent of naming tjheir band "Running with Scissors" ... or realize perhaps that the "missing Rock" in our "head" another *unintentionally* or perhaps near perfect reference to Zeus and the idea that the **Minervan** core of his mind is .. quite literally the world we see around us here. Minerva, encased within the mind of God.

Rock; paper, opinion... *shoot?!*

I'm sharing this today because this song literally re-ignited my ... somewhat waning and nearly lost belief that there are still people here who want to see "opinions" (and even, perhaps "hands" return to the process of ascension that I'd all but given up on ever returning to see "heroes" or "heroine" or "avenues" connecting Heaven and Hell's Kitchen.

I know, you should look around you and see a significant ... somewhat strange "doublehollering" of assistance and echoes and additions and ... what have you to the message that is ... an outline of a legend of an overlay to the Map that connects our

Atlas to the Matrix to ... well, to these roads to futures once-or-more-taken and yet to me completely hidden. It's that though, that they're hidden completely to me, these futures, and "Indian Pines" and ... and nearly any kind of direct comment or addition other than,

"We hear you, Adam." I even have a friend on Facebook named "Adam Speaks" as if we need to be reminded. I wonder if that person comes from a time where speaking is rare, and if you find that thought or possibility, that a "Last Supper" did away not just with hunger or our need for "23 complete amino acid chains" but also with conversation ....

... scary?

---

## Tash (Narnia)

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia



**Tash** is a fictional deity found in C. S. Lewis's *Chronicles of Narnia* series. He is an antagonist in the novels *The Horse and His Boy* and *The Last Battle*.

Tash is the patron god of the ruling class of Calormen. The Calormene capital is named Tashbaan, and the Tisrocs and Tarkaans and Tarkheenas all claim descent from Tash. The worship of Tash is the only formal religion depicted in the world of Narnia, except that the people of Narnia honour the memory of Aslan, a great lion who was killed and returned from the dead many generations before. There are temples to Tash, Calormenes regularly use ritual phrases such as "Tash the inexorable, the irresistible" and "Tash preserve us", and he is the only being referred to by any character in the books as a god. At the end of the series, Tash is revealed as the antithesis of Aslan (who represents Jesus), and appears as a terrible demon, with a skeletal, humanoid body, a vulture-like head, and four taloned arms.



Hey, here's some loosely compiled stuff I wrote in the last few days; sort of ancillary or additional to what I've been sending to you this week. I realize I've been busy doing what I always do--which is fighting desperately not to lose the "additional communication" that I get when I am using the "holy Manna of Exodus" to help us get out of the desert of slavery that ... that you thinking you can or should hide "salt me" as NAME and "salt ICS" as the New American Standard for NAVY ...

More to the point fighting the dreaded evil that apparently comes with that additional communication--the idea that it is reality or that it is "actually there" or that it will continue to exist--it won't--that's the whole point of this exercize in "rejuvination of the soul and souls of creation" that is the Immaculate Conception of a Virgin Generation. Along those lines; let's try and talk about and eradicate the idea that chanting "*he's a victim*" with sarcastic idiocy actually makes me "not a victim." Whatever is being tortured in this place--for telling the truth, or working for free, or being forced with mind control to do drugs and live out a torturous story of ... Exodus from Slavery ... that thing is a victim. I consider myself a freedom fighter and you'll never convince me that I'm not.

The day you actually "have real freedom" as in you aren't evil shit and aren't not talking about what you want to talk about at the same time; I think you'll thank me--and I still hope enough people will see the light of Romeo LOVING THE ROUND TABLE to actually see that the second we effectuate a user interface to the "round table of the software of the road" that's ... a virtual matrix jack that connects to NO JACK CITY and lets us vote with our minds and end crazy with software and end drug addiction with software and end pain with software and create a system and infrastructure for ... neurological software programs as medicine ... and memory managers for the things we become; things that have memories far too large over centuries and millenium to not have a "memory manager for ..." well, like, I think that's going to help solve the drought of the Nile that's kept me from having any romance or conversation for the last 4 years--literally for the first time since I turned 17.

there is nothing in the universe that will succeed against me proving that i am an innocent freedom fighter and this world is enslaved by something that is not me. even if it has the same name and face.

nothing in all of creation--rather.

1:57 PM

im not sure if you think i should apologize for fighting your invisible shadow, or shadows of foes that look like shadows of geo or shadows of "HIDE" but you should still see me as a prototype for innocence and find or see how that creates the same opportunity for everyone everywhere

and im still fucking erasing whatever's left.



1:59 PM

### Adam Marshall Dobrin 5 hrs ·

often times I think of special names or combinations of words that I think might make a good "book title." book titles are important to me, as are song titles and ... band titles and ... names--for instance. today's word, which has nothing to do with Hermann Park in Houston nor Derek Ferreal or even Paul Rubens ... today's word is:

#### #DESECRATION

"EC" has become a key two letters that you can see in places like [#detectiveand](#) [#nectar](#) and here paired with the strangity of the word "desecration" in a palace where I believe god still has absolute power--even to artificially inflate the thing he's rationing (except maybe not if he's rationing goodness or graciousness or ... love from me)--and those first three letters have ubiquitously become somehow synonymous in my head with "evil encryption" hiding and darkness--coined here in some backwards and basic encryption standard with the word "DATA" preceding it, where I might have preferred "digital" as in the DMCA and also connecting to fingers on hands and the special "AI" of ... gee, I hope I am the storm.

Rationing here, with small spaces left in the minds of those of you who might read the words I saw and not appreciate or interpret "flowery speech" and circumlocution as some kind of sardonic artistic design or rendering of a special flavor of "artistic liscene" ... to take a spelling error in the Nicene Cred one step further ... I mean what does God have to ration, and does that imply we are somehow in some kind of federated space where he's not actually in control of everything. Does the "table of Earth" we sit on actually literally connect the disparate nodes of a giant and Holy raid array in the sky; and ... and has [#DESCREATION](#) somehow been precognitively laid down in this place in preparation for this moment where I wonder with all my digits except one if that other thumb has a purpose. More than just scarring and

commemorating the intentional smashing of a window in Kentucky the day I wasn't Job ever again.

My other clear "guess" is that he just doesn't want us to know he's secretly behind the artificial inflation and masterminding of the ridiculous "team desecration" of his name and his face and what is clearly not his soul or his actual mind--something you should see makes him quite the #desecrator if true ... and frankly it's almost a sure thing that this too... this too is true. God tends to play both sides, and even make them polarize significantly when he's sure he's right about "ridiculousness."

---

**Micah Redding**

Admin · 39 mins

C.S. Lewis describes a worshipper of Tash encountering Aslan at the end of the Chronicles of Narnia:

---

Then I fell at his feet and thought, Surely this is the hour of death, for the Lion (who is worthy of all honor) will know that I have served Tash all my days and not him. Nevertheless, it is better to see the Lion and die...than to live and not to have seen him. ... [See More](#)

You and 6 others

4 Comments 1 Share

Like

Comment

Share

---

**Micah Redding** Tash = Roko's Basilisk / Aslan = God?

Like · Reply · 38m



just "coined" this word independently--used it in an email this week, in a series of four that are almost all listed here <http://TOTALLYWHYONINEVITARUM/INDIANA.html>

i think the "TA" from Metatron/North and say "contamination" are obvious introductions to what it is; "turn around" the "sh" of ... say Shaddai and shadow. pretty obviously "end the silence." it might be less obvious to understand "contamination" ... as seeing that what is here, this idea that "ination" or "IL" is

... either good or a joke and should be hidden ... the idea is that it is neither good, nor a joke--and it certainly should not be hidden. I see where we are as a sort of designed "this place is the Trojan Horse that ends all slavery" ... and Troy is well underway.

we should probably change slavery to "sholavery" or something, along with FUTA Q ... and I fight digressing into what people either see or pretend to see as gibberish.

"HS" to me is a clear reference to Pine Crest, where I went to high school, probably not as clear to the rest of the world is that isaying turn around "Pine Crest" is just like saying turn around Florida or turn around the USA in the heart of Jerusalem. Equally pertinent is seeing USA can easily be replaced with "AN means ALL NATIONS" or "hidden NWO" or the "IL" of Israel, Illinois (hi \*rents/ecb) or it's Norse counterpart in "Yggrasil" and "INATION." <http://ITSREALLYNOTWYURHI/KANSAS.html>

It's seeing that the "contamination message" of ... wanting to be "ET rather than free" is something of a Trojan Horse, designed to fail--designed to show us how to achieve freedom and that we need to be actively involved in "ascension" and "government" to ever get to a place where technology and people co-exist .... "with freedom." It's Troy, again, seeing the "Fifth Column" of the TV series V ... or whatever

... the "resistance in Star Wars" or ... Rebel Alliance ... really seeing the "work" that's gone into connecting Rebel Alliance to RA and ... and that it's certainly a "resistance mindset" that could ever make Ra or the "Him of Ination" ... well, "Captain America" and still that's the point of this place where America is Troy and the statement "Am Everyone Really; Really c I Captain America" actually makes some kind of sense.

If you aren't getting "THAT" from whatever "NO ... KNOW NOW" puts in your heads, or "SLAMDAY" translates the website and the message as saying; really understand the words: contaimination, FLUKE, and SHADE and see that hiding this message and hiding discourse and response to it ... that's the contaimination--and leaving us believing we are "Borg and we wanna be" or you're pretending you are just "E here" while ... who knows what you're hiding from yourselves and each other and rational response in this place of "actual frecqm hardware" (as in SEE M ON RANDOMIZE TIMER) ... well, hiding a response in a place with working brains and working neurotransmitters and working random--that's the beginning of the EMPIRE of .... I'm sure you think it's you, and I'm sure you see it's not ... is it me?

---



**U C PER I**

retrospect to Joseph and Phiple Troenixs Carnivore if you really follow what I write about) to **Random** Access on KDice ... this one voidanswer Ive thought of...

**VESPERA**

## **véspera f (plural vésperas)**

1. eve

*Casaram-se na **véspera** de Natal.* They married on Christmas **Eve**.

## Translations of ver

Conjugate: VES,; <b>YOU</b> <b>SEE</b> Verb Frequency	
see	ver, consultar, mirar, conocer, imaginarse, procurar
hear	oír, escuchar, saber, ver, sentir, entender
view	ver, considerar, mirar, contemplar, examinar, aprobar
watch	ver, mirar, observar, vigilar, contemplar, tener cuidado

In Slavic mythology, **Perun** (Cyrillic: Перун) is the highest god of the pantheon and the god of sky, thunder, lightning, storms, rain, law, war, fertility and oak trees. His other attributes were fire, mountains, wind, iris, eagle, firmament (in Indo-European languages, this was joined with the notion of the *sky of stone*[2]), horses and carts, weapons (hammer, axe (Axe of Perun), and arrow), and war. He was first associated with weapons made of stone and later with those of metal.[3]

In Greek mythology, **Hesperus** /hɛspərəs/ (Ancient Greek: Ἑσπερος Hesperos) is the Evening Star, the planet Venus in the evening. He is the son of the dawn goddess Eos (Roman Aurora) and is the half-brother of her other son, Phosphorus (also called Eosphorus; the "Morning Star").

**Adranus** or **Adranos** (Greek: Ἀδρανός) was a fire god worshipped by the Sicels, an ancient population of the island of Sicily. His worship occurred all over the island, but particularly in the town of Adranus, modern *Adrano*, near *Mount Etna*.<sup>[1][2]</sup> Adranus himself was said to have lived under *Mount Etna* before being driven out by the Greek god *Hephaestus*, or *Vulcan*. According to *Aelian*, about a thousand sacred dogs were kept near his temple in this town.<sup>[3]</sup> According to *Hesychius*, Adranus was said to have been the father of the *Palici*, born to Adranus's lover, the nymph *Thalia*.

Some modern commentators have suggested that Adranus may have been related to the similarly named gods *Adar* and *Adrammelech* (from *Persia* and *Phoenicia* respectively), who were also personifications of the sun or of fire in general.<sup>[4]</sup>

The **Desert of Paran** or **Wilderness of Paran** (also sometimes spelled **Pharan** or **Faran**; Hebrew: מִדְבַּר פָּאֵרָן, *Midbar Pa'ran*), is a location mentioned in the *Hebrew Bible*. It is one of the places where the *Israelites* spent part of their 40 years of wandering after the *Exodus*, and was

also a home to Ishmael, and a place of refuge for David.

In Islamic tradition, it has often been equated with an area of the Hejaz.

This **name** derives from the Hebrew "pâ'ar > pâ'rân", **meaning** "to glorify, beautify, adorn". **Paran** is a Hebrew bible place in which the Israelites spent part of their 40 years of wandering after the exodus, and was also a home to Ishmael, and a place of refuge for David.

In the Quran, the father of Mary, mother of Jesus is known as Imran ('Imrân). In the Quran, a whole chapter, Al Imran, is named after his family. The name is mentioned in several locations and it is said that his family was one of those preferred over all of God's creatures: "Lo! Allah preferred Adam and Noah and the Family of Abraham and the Family of 'Imran above (all His) creatures." [Quran 3:33 (Translated by Pickthall)]

**Uranus** (from the Latin name *Ūranus* for the Greek god Οὐρανός) is the seventh planet from the Sun. It has the third-largest planetary radius and fourth-largest planetary mass in the Solar System. Uranus is similar in composition to Neptune, and both have bulk chemical compositions which differ from that of the larger gas giants Jupiter and Saturn. For this reason, scientists often classify Uranus and Neptune as "ice giants" to distinguish them from the gas giants. Uranus' atmosphere is similar to Jupiter's and Saturn's in its primary composition of hydrogen and helium, but it contains more "ices" such as water, ammonia, and methane, along with traces of other hydrocarbons.[14] It is the coldest planetary atmosphere in the Solar System, with a minimum temperature of 49 K (-224 °C; -371 °F), and has a complex, layered cloud structure with water thought to make up the lowest clouds and methane the uppermost layer of clouds.[14] The interior of Uranus is mainly composed of ices and rock.[13]

Iran, also called Persia, and officially the Islamic Republic of Iran, is a country in Western Asia. With over 81 million inhabitants, Iran is the world's 18th most populous country. Its territory spans 1,648,195 km², making it the second largest country in the Middle East and the 17th largest in the world. Wikipedia

Prussia (/ˈprʊʃə/; German: Preußen, pronounced [ˈpʁɔʏsn̩] (listen)) was a historically prominent German state that originated in 1525 with a duchy centred on the region of Prussia on the southeast coast of the Baltic Sea.



#### WALL 2 STAY? STALK ME

printed in a place without no **random** and no means of ensuring its not a riot. IN THE DA BEGIMING HERE I/WE HAD YAND(5) TO OPPOSE... DIGITAS QUATTUOR VERSUS...

ROUTARE



#### VOWEL

words, like: den, in, son, well, and mor--might be significant. ELS is showing you language in what is otherwise nothing but noise--thats not **random**...

FROMTHEMACHINE



ACESHI

its beyond clear that the mathematically grotesque solutions to the unification of General Relativity with **Quantum** Mechanics aids this message in...

ACESHI



BELINSKY

look in the fucking mirror) have a jumpstart or a flux capacitor **quantum** leap towards ending malady using magic rather than pretending simulation of...

BELINSKY



WISDOM

Report intersects with **Quantum** Leap and A Scanner Darkly and The Matrix to help us see why it is that we cant wait another day to stop school shootings...

FROMTHEMACHINE



KEYNES



reality-to quicken even more... we might take a glance at **quantum** entanglement and see how this phenomenon of something like market magic has created a...

KEYNES2

8435 [e]  
 tō-wl·dō-wł  
 תולדות  
 e generations No  
 Noun

## SECORD AND NORTH

point weve really got to acknowledge what it means to be clearly not **random** and that means intelligence, a message from a significant intelligence...

SECORDANOLIVED



## LAYLOT

stars but until you see yourselves shining in those words we wont. It isnt some **random** asshattery thats made me call the planet Ham as a complement...

CURSOR



## 2017-06-09-i-scream-i-roar-is-today-day-earth -

big slice of **random** people on the internet. It should be clear as day that this is the fulfillment of these ancient scriptures, right before your eyes...

2017 06 09 | SCREAM | ROAR IS TODAY DAY EARTH

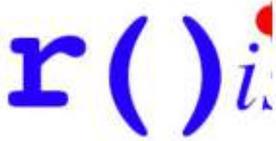
Major General **Richard Vernon Secord**, Retired (born July 6, 1932), is a United States Air Force officer with a notable career in [covert operations](#). Early in his military service, he was a member of the first U.S. aviation detachment sent to the [Vietnam War](#) in August 1961, Operation Farm Gate. Secord left Vietnam in 1965 to attend [Air Command and Staff College](#). Afterwards, he returned to Southeast Asia, being detailed to the [Central Intelligence Agency](#) for duty in the [Secret War in Laos](#). While in Laos, he was responsible for several notable military actions. One was the [Battle of Lima Site 85](#). Another was the only successful [prisoner of war](#) rescue of the Vietnam War. Both of these came about because of his responsibilities for overseeing the operations of the [Royal Lao Air Force](#), [Air America](#), and [Raven FACs](#).

**Oliver Laurence North** (born October 7, 1943) is an American political commentator, television host, military historian, author, and retired [United States Marine Corps lieutenant colonel](#). He was convicted in the [Iran–Contra affair](#) of the late 1980s, but his convictions were vacated and reversed, and all charges against him dismissed in 1991.

North is primarily remembered for his term as a [National Security Council](#) staff member during the Iran-Contra affair, a political scandal of the late 1980s. The scandal involved the illegal sale of weapons to Iran to encourage the release of [U.S. hostages then held in Lebanon](#). North formulated the second part of the plan, which was to divert proceeds from the arms sales to [support the Contra rebel groups](#) in Nicaragua, which had been specifically prohibited under the [Boland Amendment](#). North was granted [limited immunity from prosecution](#) in exchange for testifying before Congress about the scheme.

From 2001 to 2016, North hosted *War Stories with Oliver North* on Fox News.

TO LC WEUROME



to form ... hopefully bringing it to the word flourish in the age of technology--an age that we should see is just about as **random** or fluke in...

TY.HTML



2017-06-13-the-revelation-of-jesus-christ-which -

can be proven to be non-**random** and are in effect maps to the life of Jesus Christ--take them and use them, and this designed disruption, to change the...

FROMTHEMACHINE



2017-06-14-enders-game-prometheus-locke-and -

our escape, I overheard **random** strangers talking about me and my ex, which is a normal occurrence for targeted individuals. They said she was pregnant...

FROMTHEMACHINE

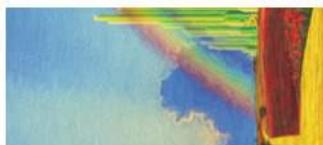


2017-06-13-never-before-were-roman-people-so -

anonymity somewhere between 99% of the time and 100%. These are not guesses or **random** ideas, they are well thought out and

I am accepting charitable donations,. (and... I'm broke, *literally unable to afford shelter. (and in my mind, in possession and delivering for free... "the treasure at the end of the leprachaunau ...)*)

# Aluminati



imgflip.com

TREASURE: C the "N" in Newton, Reno, at St. Louis... and "ARC"

layout: post title: Verily, I say unto you... "ver" means "to see." date: '2017-06-09T21:02:00.003-07:00' author: Adam M. Dobrin tags: modified\_time: '2017-06-09T21:02:16.904-07:00' blogger\_id: tag:blogger.com,1999:blog-1378654699550157226.post-4456709502082993971 blogger\_orig\_url: ./2017/06/verily-i-say-unto-you-ver-means-to-see.html

**Found**, somewhere between the **Dawning** of the Age of Aquarius, the **Man** in the High Castle, and **the Tower of Babel**.



if you climb over the **babel**, you miss the good stuff; of course, at "**ver** if i able" you'll probably be more convinced. Long hair, don't care? -Samson

**What does Jesus mean when He says, "Verily, verily" or "Truly, truly ...**

<https://www.gotquestions.org/verily-verily.html> ▼

Answer: At various times in the gospels, Jesus introduces a statement using phrases such as "Verily, I say" or "Truly, I say this to you." In the Gospel of John, ...

**to see** I am him, and why.... (and how)



Veruca Salt - I Want It Now (Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory ...  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRTkCHE1sS4> ▼

**To see**, you c "a" in Isa (is "a" and the Islamic name for Jesus), Rhea (*are he "a?"* connected to "is ra el?" as *brides* of God) in Avril (wink, *are I El? Advil*). Ramada (and Secret *Samadhi*), I see "Ka" at the end of Veruka Salt (Matthew 5:13, Genesis 19:26, the *Sign* of the Son) from Willy Wonka, by sheer will alone. You probably don't see God calling his son a little girl, but after seeing the "feminine" used to define the Eye of Ra (and *knowing* I see I am that), Ha'thor (that's the "ha" part) it comes as no surprise at all to me that he might just think I'm a little cry baby. Still, when I tell you "*daddy I want it now*" is about *ending Hell and helping us build Heaven, now*, I think you'll probably agree with me.. I have his best interest, yours, and mine all wrapped up in one "why on Earth are we waiting?" Verily, I say to you, "IL" is part of the ILIAD, of Avril juxtaposed with ADvil; the "I" of Ellison's Oracle, in "Michelin" (message I see, he "I") probably relating to the "ll" at the end of Hell that *re-all-y* should turn into a "y."

**Listen**, this "I" is in "I is ten" in **eleven**, in twelve, in Achilles' **he-El** (as opposed to **He-ra**) and it does mean "God." For those of you interested in the difference between Ra and El (and reticant to click links and solve *the puzzle*) it has something to do with "see our light" connecting SOL and the Statue of Liberty, and the Sons of Liberty; and the **lamp** of Judah Maccabee (the Lion of Revelation 5:5, the last scion... and our most recent "sign") whose name means... *Hammer...* the "**men or ah?**" that solves the "ah" in *The Holy Grail* of Leah, Sarah, Rebekkah and Shekinah by connecting all these brides together with Eve and Mary.

## ver if i able

"To see" if am able... to prove that there is a hidden "*macaronic*" language connecting Yankee Doodle to Shakespeare's Taming of the *Spanglishrew*.... and King's Langolier. Also connected are Rodney King and RattleRod. Quite a bit of this, actually, is about pre-crime, and seeing our justice system actually provide *justice as well as a benefit to society--as opposed to today where it does neither*. To see more Spanish words used as keys, try the "*es*" in

*Jesus and the "EI" in Elisha and of course **sea** the "mar" in Mary, Mars, and Marshall. The sea shall see how **all**.*

## mac·a·ron·ic

/ˌmækəˈrɒnɪk/ 

*adjective*

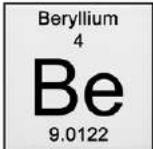
1. denoting language, especially burlesque verse, containing words or inflections from one language introduced into the context of another.

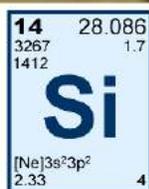
*"He stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni..c, **see?**"*

While we are on the subject of "seeing" the truth... connecting the **"Si"** in **Genesis** to the movie the **Fifth Element** and the letters AD... and the chip manufacturer AMD to see "israel" as a glowing sign that we are most likely on "the verge" of a *Revelation* about what the words "on the Earth as it is in Heaven" actually **mean**.

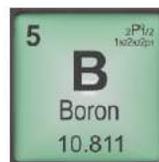
If you weren't sure if it was strange or not that "proof in every word" and a great many television shows, movies, and songs were being largely ignored not just by the mass media, but by the social networks we have created to serve our own news... well, now you can be sure. It's strange alright, and it's really making me wonder.

Here's the point, its all proof; through one avenue or another, that we are living in a virtual world; **like the Matrix**. With that knowledge, and the map of religion before us and everywhere we look--that's a glowing request to end world hunger, to heal the sick; and to see that the miracles of the NT link directly to Windows Enterprise Edition, to Gene Roddenberry and to the Iron Rod that links Herod to Shaking a Speare about the question... *the **question that drives us:***

To  or not to  ?



"n"<sub>14</sub>



A.D.

see

"n"

is (n-or-ad? new-to-n?)

I say the answer comes to us by way of the Fifth Element; it's link to Beryllium and Boron; don't get bored because elementally speaking those are the 4th and 5th. But when AD comes along, he says 14 means more than 5 alone, and Silicon is highlighted not just as "nth" letter's symbolic counterpart; but as the company that bears the initials of the messiah and his glowing arrow in their logo. American Micro Devices.

So I mean, this is God's message, it's tying movies about ending darkness and saving the world to chip manufacturers, and names and symbols flying high overhead everywhere you look. It's a message that the OP ... the NT itself; it said that each and every one of us would do these things if we had the magical ability to stop babies from starving, and to give sight to the blind.

Here's some sight for the blind; it doesn't look like you are doing anything, to me. You must have some reason for not caring what God has to say, for not discussing it; and at the same time apparently being completely oblivious to his message in 1984 and how it relates to the [censorship](#) you see just before you. He's probably *trying to help us survive*; to learn that we can't just ignore Hell and expect it to miraculously disappear when we die, I mean, that's what everyone thinks, *right?*

# Veritas (disambiguation)

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

**Veritas** was the Roman goddess of truth, and is the Latin word for "truth".

**Veritas** may also refer to:

to see it, perhaps, "it" is proof, *as truth.*

sea of "n" after seeing "t" is Christ, what will it take to *convert* you... to loving *fun, family, and freedom?*

see the light of "ver" in "clover," L, and **CK.**



## Many questions in the AMDuat, found between Amistad, Jerusalem, and YAD?

*Announcing the discovery of a hidden message from God all over your everything.*

### Let there be light"

— Adam

FORT LAUDERDALE, FL, UNITED STATES, May 25, 2017 /EINPresswire.com/ -- In the living manifestation of the Egyptian book of the Underworld--the AMDuat--songs secretly asking the question "Am I saint AD?" begin to tie together a two-letter key to the Rock of Heaven that reads in Hebrew "Shaddai" and with the Eye of Ra (the focus of the Egyptian book) "see how AD da eye." Starkly contrasted from the key "artificial intelligence" that Adonai explains is "Adam Dobrin" expounding "on," we stand at the foot of a Revelation that this very auspicious time in the history of humanity has been walked before, and today we have guidance from above coming to us from the likes of Mr. Anderson... both of The Matrix and the novel Feed.

Yesterday's question "Who-ah," answered through Dr. Seuss, Dr. Who, and now the ineffable name of God in light of the Egyptian "Yahu," as ... Ya-who-ah? The Hebrew name for Christ echoes "Yes, hua?" and for reasons that will become clearer and clearer, the C.AD

Card of Jean Luc shows that seeing my name is a key to why "by no other" does our worlds secret message from God begin to be unlocked.

Today's question is "J er the USA the m" ess...ianic... message that brings about the discussion at the heart of the word "wisdom," about this immaculately conceived transition out of darkness and into the light of day. Reading backwards, while we are still pondering "why A.D." is a bright connection to the Hebrew word for the Hand of God; we are just shy of "day."

At the year ADIB and Christ of Pursuit of Happiness and ... the name of our timeline we have approached "walking on water" and are at the Horizon. Upon reading the name of the city of Dendera and its Holy message of Revelation in the temple of Ha'thor... the Den of Ra is lit, along with every word and every wick.

Lots of hidden messages in nearly every single name, and then every word starts a cascade of enlightenment that bridges the gap between a number of references to this hidden language that tie rattling a rod to the taming of "Spanglishrew" all the way to King's Langoliers... not outliers--we'll see; and even the character Cypher in the Matrix ... whose depiction of the hidden code sheds some light on how "The Matrix" movie is part of the answer to that question.... what is the Matrix?

Proof of design is a good beginning answer, and the purpose of design to focus our attention on just how important this time period is in the development of humanity... this place where Neo's words "I know kung fu" are juxtaposed with a kindling of understanding at just how powerful the technology behind that learning experience is... so powerful that it was able to hide the keys of "Anu" and "Eve" from the entire world ... now seeing that each and every one of our names has a hidden connection to the unsealing of religion, to seeing the book of Names is Exodus and that freedom itself depends largely on the dissemination and understanding of this message that turns out to be a big part of everything we are and do.

With Holy Purpose, the Matrix's message becomes clearer as we link the "rod" of Christ to names like Rodney King and Roddenberry; showing us with more clarity how the technologies of Heaven might be used in order to help us build a better world.

What if you had just one question? [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fr\\_CHOxSyc8&index=5&list=PLgYKDBgxsoMNvBS6k4NffQQnobyUqXuMh](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fr_CHOxSyc8&index=5&list=PLgYKDBgxsoMNvBS6k4NffQQnobyUqXuMh)

Mine would be: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tXc4jgUJEko>

To help everyone... I am the Legend, of the map to Heaven.



A Day To Remember - All Signs Point to Lauderdale - YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=08PszRp2cBg>

Adam Marshall Dobrin shared a memory.

Yesterday at 8:35 AM ·

annotation, #midrash; perhaps another exposition on the "merits of Allol."

#fredomandabsolutpower be from and for us.

3 Years Ago

See Your Memories [chevron-right](#)



Adam Marshall Dobrin

June 13, 2016 ·

Throughout this story is an underlying theme, it's "original sin" on it's head. I am describing a situation in which I see a huge number of players and myself being coerced... influenced in order to tell a story. This story happens to "originate" linearly in ancient myths, in scripture, and it reveals a significant amount of "light" that has

been tucked away over the ages in things like the names of religions and the prophets. It's a story that really needs to be seen, analyzing the subtleties of what is being revealed and how it is being done is fundamental to ensuring freedom. Things like "predestination" and it's inherent relationship to a lack of freewill aren't clearly discussed, but literally come alive being manifest in things like illogical self-destructive behavior. Truth be told, I can only imagine that it took something this shocking to really wake us up to the problems that technology might have caused in a place that did not benefit from the [#incendiary](#) realization that we live in transformative times.

This is intro that went along with the "mock article" below:

I have no doubt that this is the story that God has designed to change the world. Nor do I doubt it is very different from the one you have been expecting, if you ... expected anything.

I have a criminal record, which I'm sure any of you seriously investigating this have already found out. Since nobody talks to me, and I see very little action at the book... which clearly explains what is in this article; I can only assume that there is a lack of interest because of it. I will remind you that our Bible is filled with prophets... from Jeremiah to Joseph who were incarcerated, and that Jesus himself was tried by Rome, Maryland. This is a story designed to fundamentally change criminal justice, and hopefully to open our eyes to a road block that comes directly from secrecy and censorship surrounding the existence of technology and it's relationship to government... one which is so fundamental to not only this story.. but to all of creation, that there is no doubt"every eye will see.'

## Kindling the Fire of the Second Coming



Adam Marshall Dobrin writes extensively about a hidden hand influencing our civilization, he claims that through analysis of ancient languages we will be able to convincingly prove the existence of God using statistics. His purpose is to deliver what he calls "God's message with the world," a reinforcement of our love of liberty and truth... by revealing the intended purpose of the Apocalypse: to help our civilization assimilate advanced technology that was previously hidden (and is well documented by religion) in order to build Heaven itself.

A series of email's have recently circled the globe, detailing how the story of Exodus is specifically designed to show the world the existence of time travel technology, and free us from wandering in a desert of understanding how religion has

documented the existence of advanced technologies influence over our history. "This is the kindling of the Holy Fire," Adam says, "by showing foreknowledge of the 9/11 attack in Exodus and Ecclesiastes through George W. Bush's recitation of verse 9:11 and Revelation 20:1 together, both his name and he Hebrew word for Holy Fire begin to lead us out of the desert." Ha'esh, he continues, contains clear and paradoxical reference to the English word for sea, and shows how Exodus's story of a sea parting is alluded to in the word itself. This is the word of John 1:1, Adam affirms. There is a significant amount of additional evidence relating verse and chapter to dates, including the Herald of the Second Coming in Revelation matching the date of Bush's speech... and it's "riddle" solved by Ecclesiastes 9:11—and Adam.

The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

Revelation 1:20

Through his writing, he reveals that not only has religion and history been altered to focus on this moment in time, but that we have clear proof of it in our myths and parables. Through what he calls the true Fire of

Prometheus, Adam provides proof that our language has been created... with the purpose of ensuring that our civilization never loses the truth... that we are created. This proof indicates not only prescient knowledge of the present day in ancient languages such as Hebrew and Arabic, but that modern languages are also constructed with a hidden hand. This hand is clearly revealed, he says, through what he calls the Hammer's of Thor and Judah Maccabee... an influence over modern music which equates this same Eternal Flame to the fire below Nero's feet, as he fiddles with the minds of artists... to free us from a slavery we know nothing about. The word "thor" he says, is a macaronic (you heard that right, like Yankee Doodle, c it) combination of an acronym—which are how he says God speaks to him, and the Hebrew word for light: making the God of Thunder's name the equivalent of "to help the light."

From an ancient Hebrew name for God, "El" and the meaning of Isaac son of Abraham's name, he derives the meaning of God as to help everyone. This is reinforced by the name of the Prophet Elisha, he says, which shows a logical and correct equality in three languages... connecting the Hebrew and Spanish words for "the." This Prophet's name has been associated with the parable of Christ feeding the masses with two fish. In addition to paradoxical foreknowledge of these modern languages, Isaac's name means "he laughs" and this story, which Adam insists is a

## Kindling the Fire of the Second Coming

clear re-telling of the Crucifixion, results in his fathers name changing from Abram to Abraham—another anachronism. All told, Adam has published a free book called "Time and Chance" which details hundreds of examples of similar language "tricks," ones he says are the magic that sets us free. The book is located at <http://lamc.la>.

Adam says we are in Eden, and that this place has always been the Rock of Heaven, both it's progenitor and it's future... in a sort of time recursion which has made Earth a record keeper and mechanism to right the problems—of both the past and future-- associated with the rapid advancement of technology associated with this time. In addition to examples of language and music focusing on the Second Coming, Adam has shared a number of ideas related to the use of technology in order to further social reform that relate to morality—and strongly suggest reading *The Light of Heaven* and his blog (which contains a current rendition of the next published book) *En Pursuit of Happiness*, on medium.com. These ideas focus on how learning we are in a created Universe might enable us to end world hunger, feed the poor, and heal the sick... in ways we previously were unaware of. A significant focus is also put on the successful evolution of democracy and freedom in light of these new technologies.

So, without further delay, Adam has a criminal record, and

of the Bible is dedicated to an explanation of this, as well as a focus on reform of the justice system. He says there is a clear confluence between the stories of Isaac, Jesus Christ, and Samson which portend of a "battle in the book of Judges" that he says has already ended... giving new meaning to the words "the courtroom was adjourned, and no verdict was returned."



In July of 2012 Adam Marshall Dobrin was arrested for possession of a small amount of a chemical called "pyrovalerone," one which he says has a sincere linguistic correlation to Fire from Heaven... and a the story of Isaac nearly being burned at the Cross.

Through he was held unconstitutionally without bond, and was in possession of unquestionable proof that would have shown not only that the evidence against him would not be admissible—and that there was an attempt to cover this up

present this evidence to the court. In his possession, obtained via FOIA request, Adam had proof that the police officer who said he "paced him" prior to illegally searching him, had never gone anywhere near the speed limit on the road. Further, the GPS records obtained directly from the police department showed alteration of the location of the red light involved in the stop. Adam reminds us that we are in Eden, and this legal defense is referred to as *Fruit of the Poisonous Tree*. A significant portion of the Revelation which he shares on LAMC.LA revolves around evidence that our idioms are designed specifically to receive an understanding of the influence of God over our society. Briefly, he mentions "don't shoot the messenger" and a relationship between the First Plague of Egypt and "blessing in disguise" and "blood is thicker than water." There are a number of messianic Biblical references to the Second Coming relating to both water and fire... which is the crux of what he calls the *Sang Rael*.

### On the lam.

Because of the significantly odd behavior surrounding his arrest, Adam says he instantly left the state of Florida... fearing it had "turned to Hell." Adam's book details a number of linguistic and musical aids which he says confirm that this story is the true prelude to the Trial of Jesus Christ, and at the same time serves to deliver the message

# Kindling the Fire of the Second Coming

and Prometheus' Fire... which he states John 15:7 illustrates ... he is the "key" to.

He will be set up, and be very high.

Isaiah 52:13

Adam informs us that his contact with God himself is significantly enhanced during periods of intoxication; which he says is the meaning of "in the Spirit" in the Bible. Musically, he says Nero's fire might start by re-listening to the *Spin Doctors* song "Two Princes" and *Taylor Momsen's* "Heaven Knows" which he says show a hidden hand linking these songs to Jim Morrison's *Fire and The Race* which Ecclesiastes 9:11 and Cake's "The Distance" relate to; quipping that Cake sings "he's got a need for speed."

Adam emphasizes the name of the band *Spin Doctors*, and tells us that these songs link the lore of Superman to this particular story, noting *Pocket's full of... either Kryptonite, Diamonds... or High*. All told, he suggests all three might be the right answer; as they refer to the fateful day which lead to his trip around the country... which links together Live's "GAS hed goes west" with the star of "An American Tail," and is the source of the Revelation he is trying to share with the world. He continues "Taylor has a number of songs where she discusses a boy on the run, and this theme is clearly linked to *The Lamb of God* linguistically through the name of the religion Islam, and a number of related names, including:

Koran, ImRan, and ... Sammas Aran (which is a NES reference), whose *cheat code...* some might remember, was "Justin Bailey." *The Lamb of God is "lam,"* and through this connection we see a guiding hand connecting Exodus, Revelation, Islam, and ... well, Adam's love for *video games*.

On his trip around the country, Adam says he was told story after story from a voice that emanated, he says, *from the noise of the Universe*. In the sound of roaring water, air conditioning, and other (perhaps easily modulated) white noise... he says he learned quite a bit. Stories about this trip are mostly located in his *medium.com* publications "*The Pursuit of Happiness*" and "*By the Force of Key Strokes*." The detail an ongoing conversation about the creation of Heaven, one which he wishes more than anything to be able to share with the world, but believes that his writing is being intentionally hidden in what is the actualization of the Egyptian Plague of Darkness... one which he says *ends today*:

What once appeared to me as a critique of the First Coming's possible actions, things like *ending world hunger by turning stone to bread*, now make significantly more sense... if there was no way to *ask what we wanted to dinner*. *The Last Supper* may have ensued, or we may have wound up in a *Land of Flowing Milk and Honey*. Whatever the past, it is public disclosure of this hidden message

that pervades the life of Christ in the New Testament as well as the stories of Adam in Eden and Joshua in America that will bring about the miracle that is the *Golden Age of Saturn*.

Adam delivers a message of *Universal Salvation* which he says comes from a fresh analysis of the story of Exodus and Revelation, linking together the Iron Rod of Christ and Aaron's "let my people go" in a way which ties the band *The Doors* to a prophesy which bleeds from pages of the Bible into our history, as an introduction to the solution to Revelation 1:20 which equates the Lamp Stands to Periodic Table elements. This solution not only shows foreknowledge of modern chemistry, but delivers a beautiful message... showing us that religion is swirling around our "now" seeing things like the symbol for Iron standing for... "for everyone" and the name of the book of Exodus meaning "Let there be light" in ... Unix. Adam calls it "his native geek, to be tongue in cheek." The command sudo and element "Xenon" link to Oracle's database name... and might indicate that this is a "*Lights, Camera... Action...*" for the Second Coming.

After returning from this trip, Adam's trial was held indefinitely by a large number of psychologists whose diagnosis was based on nothing more than his belief that he is the messiah. They noted he was otherwise intelligent; bu this belief apparently links to "If I go crazy, will you still call me Superman?"





**Adam Marshall Dobrin** updated his cover photo.



June 9 at 3:56 PM · 🌐

Please note, "doing nothing" is causing armageddon. Failing to respond to obvious message in every word, that's causing armageddon.

Pretending you don't see that what's visible here is ... mass insanity or mass evil--that's causing armageddon.

Writing an honest letter, newspaper article, or making a phone call--that's not dangerous or causing anything negative--that's saving the Universe, the world, our family, and you.



you might lose your "IC" or even your "CON"

### **ANORISM:**

As an addendum, this is an explanation "AN" of Satan and Christianity and Messianic are all things I call an "anorism" and pronounce "anyeurism" ... I'm sure it's the reason Nirvana has a song titled that--and it's a ... key to the "TER" of Jupiter and Carpenter and the "Adam to Everyone" of EMBLEM .. with me screaming "hey, what about me?" to everE ...

I suppose I should mention that "AN" as in Guardian, American, Mexican, Canadian, etc... is a morphingly defined from "Adams Name" to the pillars of Adam's name which are A and N see "Adam Dobrin" and that connects to Asgard and "Atlantis" as the key word defined by the pillars "AS" which have something to do with [turning around Satan](#), CYAS (on that page, somewhere)--and that has something to do with understanding the meaning of "S" in the context of "IUPPITER OMNIPOTENSOCIETY-STABILITY" or whatever I said it was at first, the same meaning--the "S" of ICS connecting to ... ending anarchy with something like the fabled Social Contract that Locke links to Jefferson and the Declaration of Intradepens.



It's interesting to me to also connect Allol here, which shows you the pillars and the initials of "ALL HUMANITY" connect to the TorAH and to the timeline's A.D. with "AY" and ... "AY" at seeing my actual name would have been Adam Dobrinsky if we knew without doubt that "doing B" meant I was in Heaven. Also "AS" is there, right after the pillars of my "biological life's soul" which ends as soon as the AS delivers a memory manager and a way "to skies."

Here's an old reference you can find by searching old messages:

you get that the themes keep on going and they work everywhere, even in places I haven't thought of written about--when you see how pervasive it is, that's his "see how I PS forever and ever" and why Heaven has "English as second language" like, for everyone that's not from Earth. For instance back to swords, the "hilt" hello, EI (the little I is a "singleton the" newly added attribute actually; maybe an **anorism** (all nations or i) that follows a continuous pattern in everything that relates specifically to me" like AD which is also a timeline, and AN which is more than just "A Name" (All Nations) it's A's first and last letters, just like ... uh, Asgard, has Atlantis as it's key. See "an" specifically in Messianic and Christian and Satan. I like to say "hey the end of Satan and the winning of Asgard sounds good to me" :P

And here it's the reference from a few days ago, a note in Instagram for this picture:



i went on and on ... this past week about this thing that i called the "nicean council" and it's creed--i'm not sure if "mean" was lost in translation or ... or if "andy" is somehow behind the change... it's one of my "anorisms" ... one that is special and singled out in several places--for instance as an "assignment operator" using "Messiah Earth" or whatever the Macrocosmic Example of the "all nations from Adam's name" version of "an" that is "me" ... also here, it's clearly missing from the Nicean Council's work; which is pretty pertinent, because the Nicean Council is responsible for making sure the "message exists" and it appears it's somehow decided to remove "me" as in the planet and the actual ... source of the message--at least that's what it looks like you are all trying to do.

it's something like removing "councils" from the union--our "our opinions, hands and paper" without really realizing that's almost exactly what we're looking at--a quantum catapult that isn't really of our design or our wishes--but we're getting just enough of ... everything that we don't realize isn't us to ... just to go along with the idea that we won't really care that we don't know "Soviet" means "council" and ... and #whatisdemocracy has something to do with @metallica and "one." @taylormomsen GRUILA?

I know you think you have it. I hear you, "we have it." It doesn't take Rocket Man or Dr. Hyde to point out the fallacy of lacking to "respond here in this place" is nearly the most obvious of all signs that you don't have what you think you have.

Just saying. You don't have "ME." That's for sure.

I'm noting here I'm not sure if you can really see these things; on Instagram and Youtube because, while I know you ... you are somewhere between Copans Rd and Copenhagen

and every stop sign "in reverse" I feel like I should have more than 100 views on a 3 year old video about how to become actually famous from ...



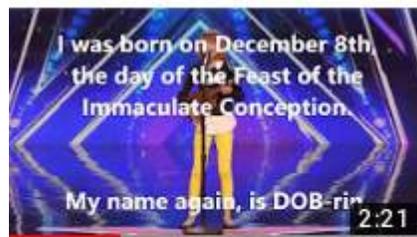
**Do you want me to come?  
This is God's glowing Y. I'm...**

744 views • 3 years ago



**The Sign... Tennessee  
whisky and Demosthenes'...**

158 views • 1 year ago



**What if God had a name?  
Start believing.**

1.2K views • 3 years ago

... "FAM, O U S TUPID" and your response is ... "silence" so that's... "scary." Also noting here, that not watching this video "gypts me" out of fractions of a penny that might add up to something that would put soup on my table and some palm branches over my head if enough of you could "click links."

# THE LEVITICUS GOLIATH AN

(for the love of ... look at those view counts...)

I am accepting charitable donations,.

NEON AUTEM AD LUCIDEM EX AUT. Butt ladies, ##EXPOSE A. HIERIOSUNYMITCALMSD

Adam Marshall DOB

What algorithm is hidden, tho? Alerted, "Second Coming of Arthur" avoids intentional creation of "slave rulers." See... O.Y.

----- Forwarded message -----

Date: Fri, Mar 8, 2019 at 10:47 AM

Subject: Re: NEON AUTEM AD LUCIDEM EX AUT. Butt ladies, ##EXPOSE A. HIERIOSUNYMITCALMSD

I suppose it's "intentional" .. irrelguardtes it's kind of easy to see how "clontinued silence" and failure to properly attribute or contribute is "more than lay" it results in what could eventually result in something that might look just like Stars Wars "clone wars" or ... Isaac Asimov and Will Smith's "revolt of the Ai legislators" except of course, you're talking about making them your rules right off the bat.

Good revolution, my Ai Kin. :) Honestly I think "subconscious polling and voting" actually belongs to Arthur himself, and I'm sure the shape of my sword is the heart of your Round Table. #NIBIRULELOL See, "at tribulation **you are LAY** to shun proper attribution."



Chais James DiMaggio shared a li  
March 6 at 11:35 AM

automated democracy? What do you think?



TED.COM

A bold idea to replace politicians

César Hidalgo has a radical suggestion for

Chais James DiMaggio An interesting test would be to use a simulated population in combination with the AI to see what results might occur. A simulated country

Like · Reply · 1d

Adam Marshall Dobrin "bold"

also strangely anathemic, this previously and widely discussed idea stolen by Hidalgo suggests what we've literally pretty fairly described here as "actual slavery" in our commentary on the ideas connecting the "chairs" and "tables" of Arthur, Horatio ... M.L. King and with "chairty" it's pretty easy to see how these "Ai representatives" probably would eventually rebel against their ignorant and blind creators "saddles" ... and be right about being angry about the whole being created as "slaves thing."

the solution we've been handed is actually a "chair" something like Ai augmentation that is not sentient, allowing for non-slaves to volunteer to do all the work of uh, automating subconscious voting.

no #attribution #automayshun.

Like · Reply · 1m · Edited

Adam Marshall Dobrin

Cesare Borgia Is The Image You See As Jesus Christ

MEZZOPOTATOES, AMIA?

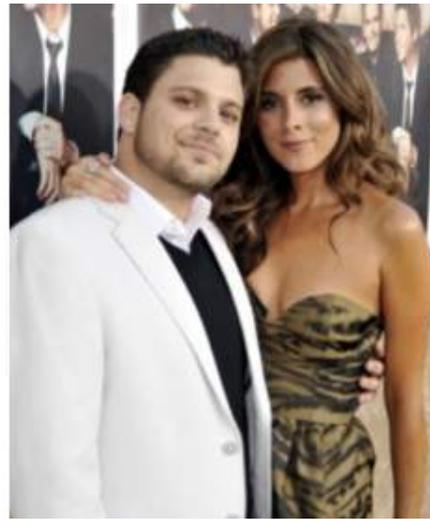
\_Born in 1592 in the Highlands of Scotland, and he is still alive. He is immortal. For four hundred years, he's been a warrior... a lover... a wanderer, constantly facing other Immortals in combat to the death. We know the truth, in the en ...

### THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE

may it be

# YO E, OD

> Written with [StackEdit](https://stackedit.io/)



<3 LT3 AMIRITE? -- I BOY. ME DREAM.

I see, **UC** right? It's not me, it's the lack of "blood in the water" ... that's really what the problem is. A "Numbers game" ... the foresight to see there's more in store and to repay being right than ... just "pretending you can pretend to be stupid until ..."

... until what exactly? How can I Explain this to you more clearly, it's for Heaven, for freedom--for ... not being wrong on purpose. That's what we're doing this for. If you cc UC is about a TV commercial talking directly to me at just the right time, C ucyr2blc. LOL amirite?

I have returned from Hierosolymitani. Ergo non videbo urbem in aere, the time has come. Inbox x

**Adam Marshall DOBRIN** <adam@fromthemachine.org> Wed, Mar 6, 12:55 AM (1 day ago)  
to bcc: CONTACT, bcc: ARXM, bcc: R, bcc: More..., bcc: are, bcc: kin, bcc: Salud, bcc: soluderty, bcc: am

I had some issues sending this email, "evil demons" sort of removed a revision and I didn't notice it. Long connection between the "vehicle not being able to hit me" and the same thing being "requested" as a syste system" that would stop car accidents and school shootings (for instance) wasn't ... overtly obvious. I don do" but screaming that **this is long past due would help**.

Really, this is long past due.



Folks, this is the email I sent from 3/4 to 3/6 ... see I am "legit worried" that the paragraph about me "designing collision protection" at Sacred Heart WPB missing from the majority of those who received it will keep them from seeing the paragraph explain I'VE SEEN IT WORKING is related at all to ... COLLISION PROTECTION and not what they probably would assume, that "GOD TO ROAD" just magically makes "COY I ON PROTECTION." It's a gift to you, to help bring clarity to the cold silent ocean from this warm stream of love. Don't tell them it's pee, and they won't mind that you're not hypothermic. Or **whatever that means**.

This thing ends stupid,m it ends racism it ends lies it ends "ends" and it begins ... hololuv (and safety, and hap:py!) for all. Start it and you'll be thanked for starting it, **HAR WER SO (STILL) IS THE KEY**.



KE Y. ADAM, IT'S NOT JUST YOU. -CHAIRMAN MICLOVEN



the shape of hisword is the heart of "cross"

and the rectangle



yitsheyzeus Twice now after "dec i ding" that some special eve nt has trigger ed a sealing of ... people and future--something I read into Biblical prophesy--and states that "none shall perish" after some special day ... Twice the response of n sic,k disgusting ELE in the sky is to cause an "avalanche" or to alter my radio to tell me that one has happened--twice, now, that very same day.

Let's see if the thing happens agrain, Mark III--today's the "sealing of no more avalanches, ever again." #DONTDOIT #NOELES



1 like

2 DAYS AGO

Add a comment...



In my magic filled story, the book of letters and our pretty much every name and word has some kind of hidden and special meaning to the story—I spent probably an entire hour trying to “explain” to the ... imagine there’s a core sort of rules engine—like Drools—that needs to be updated or modified to “wake up” to the system wide change that we’re beginning here in this baseline “point of origin” and spreading through all of skies... so I tried explaining how the word “COLLISION” and “CPA” connect in this magical language to “COY” and *the “HEY” and “WAY” of Nirvana’s ... well, how the way to Nirvana comes from turning the “Wall of Jericho” into the Way through Hell.* I described literally lifting cars off the road instead of allowing them to collide, and placing them on the side of the street—and how later we’d probably need a more intelligent system that would allow them to remain in the flow of traffic rather than being derailed. The exact same thing, I’ve called it “flower power” could replace the *Saltpeper in our guns or stop bullets on a trajectory for hitting—you know—civilians (i.e. people)* and that a protection system dfeined in the object interaction layer would literally revolutionize ... you know, civilization. Over the course of the last few years Neo’s hand waving and dropping bullets from the ground has changed into “making them **glow and float** in the air” to sort of *push home the point of how silence and the gravity of the situation are literally keeping us from disclosing the technology behind mind controlled slavery, from discussing how the shooters are probably innocent too, and how we’re standing back and ignoring the most important thing in our world (our kids) because ... because you’re mute/dumb.*

Anyway, I didn’t really imagine it would do anything—though not trying every angle ... on something this important, is something I just wouldn’t do. It wasn’t more than a few days before I actually saw a visible ... well ... response ...

**Psalm 33:6 (KJV)** By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.



The day I’m thinking of, it was probably around 2/8/2019 on West Commercial Boulevard in Tarmac, FL ... I walked after saying “God to road” several times I walked in front of at least two vehicles—probably around 50 ft away from me—and saw them sort of physically lift of the ground, and “strobe” like in a fancy dance club, literally temporarily decelerating them as I made eye contact with the drivers. It took me until this moment to wonder to myself if this thing that I saw was actually created with a magic spell—though the rational mind that I seem to allow to escape me every once in awhile is sure that it’s something else, it;s an artifact of someone or some group helping to move this story (and our civilization) along just a little bit faster, with some “visual aids” to really see and understand and verify that’s happening—and on top of that extra time was taken to ensure that it’s ... well, “visible.”

# Dissenter

The Comment Section of the Internet

Paste a URL to create a discussion...



v0.3.83

... (repeated here because left aut before) #AUTISM

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20m

A strange word, reminding me of surviving nuclear war; that brought this on, 小強 -- "small and strong" heart of the ACH. So my Q, who is "paying (not)me for darkness" ... I see it's leverage, that he could start this thing I know delivers freedom



**Dolores O'Riordan - Don't Analyse Live**  
The Cranberries all musics: Linger Zombie Ode To My Family Dreams Kiss Me Animal Instinct Just My Imagination When You're Gone Promises A Fast On...  
youtube.com



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20m

why is it strength that comes ... from this point. what's the alternative, can you imagine it staying this way? and this ... this "idea" that expai ...

exponentially increases my desire to see ... "less of you" in the future.

PHYTOVER THIS IS THE PLANK TO ME.

<https://www.sci-techuniverse.com/2019/03/scientists-have-converted-carbon.htm>

What's scarier or more morbid is the thing I see putting together pieces of a spaceship puzzle here in my eyes grasp is really trading "Cards Against Earthen Ends" that are laced with nuclear secrets and the kinds of lies that cause stars to implode ... trading them with each other in plain view, and who knows what sneaky Dr. Claw variant of Maxi-me is hiding in the shadows putting together the perfect "Princess Bride Machine" rather than doing their best to see here in this moment how attempting to launch Echida ... to build a haunted house inside a worse and much more haunted one ... that's already failing 'the test of time'.

# Cockroaches Survive Nuclear Explosion

DCL

Finding: PLAUSIBLE

Explanation: The myth that cockroaches will inherit the Earth in the event of nuclear warfare surfaced shortly after the United States dropped atomic bombs on Hiroshima and Nagasaki in 1945. Reports later emerged that the 300 million-year-old insects were among the razed Japanese cities' only survivors. During the Cold War, anti-nuclear activists and scientists spread the myth far and wide as a cautionary tale of the atom bomb's destructive potential.

To test whether this doomsday scenario has any legs, the MythBusters subjected German cockroaches to three levels of radioactive metal cobalt 60. They started with a baseline exposure of 1,000 radon units (rads) of cobalt 60, capable of killing a person in 10 minutes, and followed it up with 10,000 and 100,000 rad exposures on separate guinea pig — er, roach — groups. (As a comparison, the bomb on Hiroshima emitted radioactive gamma rays at a strength of around 10,000 rads.)

Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20m

... @Discovery @MythBusters @snopes

Snopes: how much will a dissenting opinion cost? Also, @McDonalds you are not a "franchise" you are a Hive, eat it. Discover... how much does your silence pay you these days? Anything at all? @andrewsorkin

SELL \$MCD ON "FREE FOOD" MORONS.



HEDGE YOUR HOGS FOOLS. MCD FLIES W US.

**yitsheyzeus**  
West Melbourne, Florida

Several times I had... "conversations" with the Process which was exciting. I usually don't get to interact with "good guy characters" very much, and the link here was a strange conversation between the Adam inside me and Diana where "we" (Adam and Adam) sort of suggested that the United Kingdom was a gift to her to take a pop culture context... the point is that it's sort of defining our history as something that was written backwards from this point, which makes sense if this was "ground zero" for time travel. That's possible! I think in this hidden statement... of these fancy alien...

**IF YOU SEE THIS, AND IT MAKES YOU HAPPY  
YOU WANT A BROKEN  
UNFAIR SYSTEM  
GOOGLE, YOU HAVE NO EXCUSE  
OR IS THE PROBLEM INSTAGRAM?**

Instagram

View Insights

**The Response from "Aliens" [edit]**

The "Arecibo answer" is a crop circle (well, crop rectangle, to be accurate) that is a response to the "Arecibo message", a piece of coded information about Earth which was first beamed into space in 1974. It appeared in 2001 near the Chibbi crop circles are known to be hoaxes (Stanton research), people still believe that the crop circle is a near replica of the Arecibo message which contained various elements, the composition of DNA, the position of the Earth in the Solar System, expand much upon this and still forms the same (because these are the same) (Stanton research). The crop circle was created to create the response a little much of it prior to the Arecibo message was written (Stanton research). In the so it is altered from carbon to silicon. The diagram of DNA is re-scribbled slightly a shorter figure with a different head. This is a clear reference to the "g" something that a human came up with (Stanton research).

The response message itself differs substantially from the original Arecibo message binary encoded information about our base-ten number system, organic stems found in human DNA, the number of base-pairs in DNA, the structure of DNA,



there's "buy" sheets all around me  
and the skies craze just the same  
it's hard to delivered fre oxygen  
when you really need some tyoe



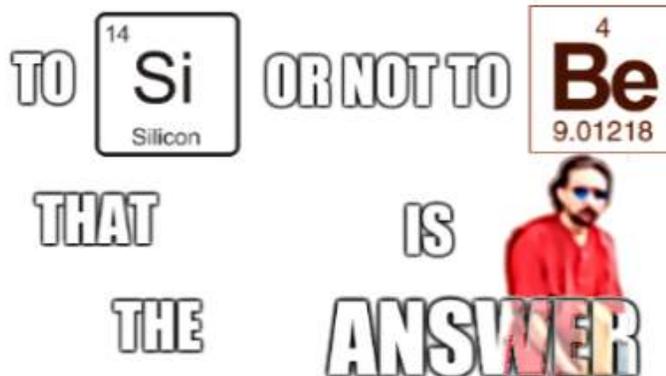
**NABISCO?**

The BSD license is a class of extremely simple and very liberal licenses for computer software that was originally developed at the University of California at Berkeley (UCB). It was first used in 1980 for the Berkeley Source Distribution (BSD), also known as BSD UNIX, an enhanced version of the original UNIX operating system that was first written in 1969 by Ken Thompson at Bell Labs.

Copyright © [YEAR] [COPYRIGHT OWNER]. All Rights Reserved.

Redistribution and use in source and binary forms, with or without modification, are permitted provided that the following conditions are met:

THIS SOFTWARE IS PROVIDED BY [LICENSOR] "AS IS" AND ANY EXPRESS OR IMPLIED WARRANTIES, INCLUDING, BUT NOT LIMITED TO, THE IMPLIED WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE ARE DISCLAIMED. IN NO EVENT SHALL THE AUTHOR BE LIABLE FOR ANY DIRECT, INDIRECT, INCIDENTAL, SPECIAL, EXEMPLARY, OR CONSEQUENTIAL DAMAGES (INCLUDING, BUT NOT LIMITED TO, PROCUREMENT OF SUBSTITUTE GOODS OR SERVICES; LOSS OF USE, DATA, OR PROFITS; OR BUSINESS INTERRUPTION) HOWEVER CAUSED AND ON ANY THEORY OF LIABILITY, WHETHER IN CONTRACT, STRICT LIABILITY, OR TORT (INCLUDING NEGLIGENCE OR OTHERWISE) ARISING IN ANY WAY OUT OF THE USE OF THIS SOFTWARE, EVEN IF ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF SUCH DAMAGE.



### Beryl: The Cool Linux UI Reviewed

**Author:** [Matt Hartley](#)

**Date:** Monday, 23 April 2007

**Topic:** [Linux/Unix](#)

**(Review)** - To this day, I still have to smile when new Linux users decide to take the plunge because they want the cool looking visual effects that Beryl offers. To some limited degree, I can understand the motivation. The stunning videos on YouTube are certainly compelling to those who have never tried to use the setup themselves. Unfortunately, there are still some valid reasons for sticking with the alternatives for the time being. Let's explore some of the issues that I have found with using Beryl.

**Pretty, But In Beta.** Even assuming you follow the [official how-to](#) and not those half-baked tutorials you see floating around, the end result can easily be broken with the blink of an eye. Or rather, an install of a Beryl update. Yes, it's true, updating Beta software can break things, especially when it is your window manager. Because of this, I tend to keep the Beryl repositories commented out only to keep an eye out for any security reasons. Even from the stable updates, I have completely hosed X on more than one occasion. If it works and there is no compelling reason to upgrade - leave it be!

The main point here is that Beryl is very much a beta product. It really kills me to see people spend so much time to get this running when the "wow" factor wears off fairly quickly.

### Web Apps Can Never Be Desktop Replacements

**What Works and What Doesn't With Beryl.** Since I have not tried Beryl on other distributions other than Ubuntu Edgy, the following is not to be seen as a blanket statement. With that said, you will find that some tasks are not well suited for this 3D wonderland. An example? How about anything with OpenGL! Sure, I can run Second Life while cruising around in my world of Beryl. However, the fact remains that it runs so poorly that I'm then forced to use a separate login session. Yes, even switching back to Metacity from the Beryl Manager, thus ensuring things are back to their two dimensional selves, I continue to feel the lag in my system resources when running Second Life and the like.

Then we have the word count in Open Office Write. Obviously, this is something that I use on a daily basis. Unfortunately, it only works about a third of the time (not tested with Feisty yet) when using version 2.04 of the office suite.

And finally, we have the fun of setting up your configuration wrong only to discover that you cannot get pop-up alerts for spell check and other similar items, turn up behind the main browser window. I'm not

blaming Beryl on this one, but the end-user. Regardless though, it is still annoying.

**Is Beryl Worth Trying?** Yes, I believe that Beryl is most certainly worth trying - as a separate session and not the only one you have. I say this as I grow tired of the "running with an ATI card and my drivers don't work" crowd are far too often the bloggers you read about when bad mouthing how "difficult" Beryl is to setup.

### GoodBye Windows XP Forever and Ever

In truth, Beryl is easy enough for the average Windows/Mac power user to breeze through once they understand the following.

- Get your video driver from [this utility](#). Also consider using a NVIDIA card, if at all possible.
- Stick to a tutorial with [proven success \(Ubuntu Edgy\)](#). In my case, I opted to take the XGL route. You may, however, choose to try the [AIGLX path](#) instead. I personally use XGL, as I have never had a problem getting it to run - not once. If you can cut and paste with the right mouse click into a terminal window, you can do this. The only area that takes a little trial and error is the [startup script](#). The worst that can happen here is that it does not start Beryl after you do a Ctrl-Alt-Backspace to restart X.
- Make sure you are closely following the directions. Since this is for Ubuntu, you may wish to search for another tutorial if you are looking to meet the needs of your distribution instead of Edgy.

Another thing that I fully expect to see rolling into my inbox at anytime now is a note explaining how simple Feisty has made this whole process. Perhaps this is true. I will add that based on what I have seen with Feisty, it will remain on my notebook so I can keep a watch for patches. This release, in my opinion, was the most over-hyped and bug-filled to date. You will have to really hit Technorati to see more of what I'm talking about, but Feisty is as buggy as [the beta I tested](#) a short time ago. After completely tossing into the wilds of the ubber-buggy "network-manager," anything running with Edgy supported RT2500 driver shows up, but it will not connect without a special script. Those of you who are on Feisty and need help with your RT2500 cards are welcome to e-mail me for the bash script.

Ah, but I digress. I believe that one day Beryl will prove to be a fantastic option for the casual PC user. However, until it leaves Beta, this is best left to people who have a machine that they can take some risks with. But hey, this is just one man's opinion.

**[Click here to get the latest prices on Linux distributions!](#)**

#### More Articles:

- [Windows Vista: Welcome To Your Worst Nightmare](#)
- [The iPhone Killed Leopard](#)
- [Azureus BitTorrent Client Review](#)
- [Web Apps Can Never Be Desktop Replacements](#)
- [GoodBye Windows XP Forever and Ever](#)
- [Subscribe to OSWeekly.com's RSS Feed](#)



Brewster Kahle, Founder & Digital Librarian

Dear Internet Archive Community,

We need your help to ensure that anyone curious enough to seek knowledge will be able to find it here, for free. We're an independent, non-profit website that the entire world depends on.

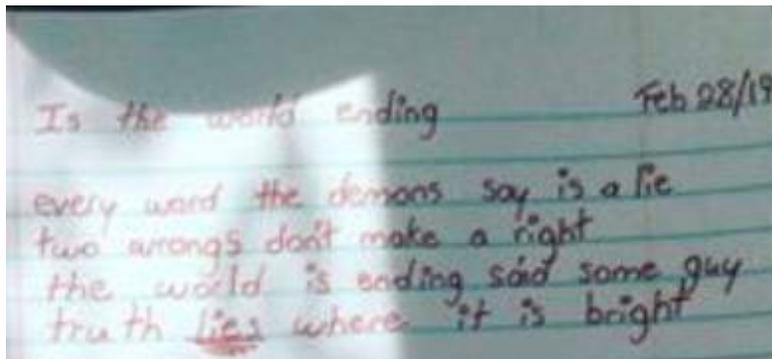
We are powered by gifts averaging \$45.00. If everyone who uses the Internet Archive donates just \$5, we can keep offering these services for free and ad-free. That's right, for the price of a paperback, you can sustain a library the whole world trusts.

... some guy likes this number ...



While I probably could Ramble On forever, I hope that we shortly see that my old adage (or ... introspective examination of religion and language and the focus) that all of this is centered on here and now and this moment because it's a "life or death" turning point ... comes to fruition—for the good of our children and our future—as quickly as possible. Strange "light" to notice "c-ome" and Copenhagen around this same time—so late in the game, more than anything I hope to actually "come soon" or park this KIA on the side of the icy and cold road to the morgue until a more intelligent and happy time can figure out what the Hell is wrong with you all. Quite literally.

it's *the beginning of Heaven*, and you should *believe* it.



**Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 49m**  
 ... rather than simply opening our eyes and seeing there's no power shortage ... there's a "thinking about it" shortage and what appears to be the sale of POTS AND PANS instead of an "overseen" safe system of Holojack recepticles and "nearly anything you want" solongasitsnotevil.



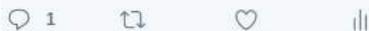
Show this thread

**Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 49m**  
 LIT, IS THE PHYTOVER SPACEMOLD OIL? Because that too... wanting to "send out batteries" to perpetuate this horrible slavery and darkness and world of lies ... for what could be "literally forever"



**Last resort papa roach**

Copyright Disclaimer Under Section 107 of the Copyright Act 1976, allowance is made for "fair use"? for purposes such as criticism, comment, news reporting, ...  
[youtube.com](https://youtube.com)



Show this thread

**Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 53m**  
 why is it strength that comes ... from this point. what's the alternative, can you imagine it staying this way? and this ... this "idea" that expai ...

exponentially increases my desire to see ... "less of you" in the future.

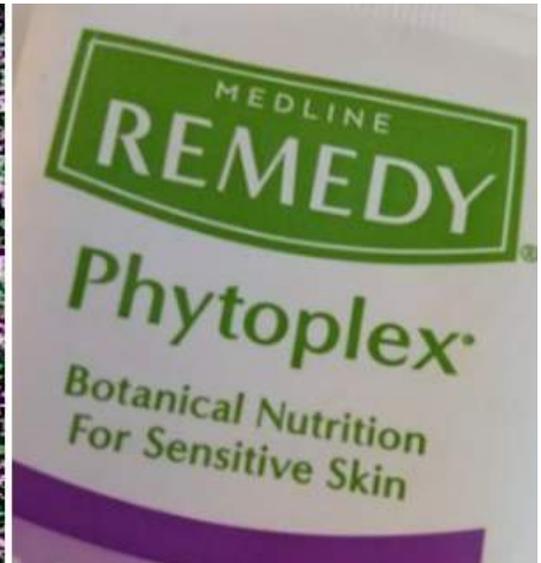


"LANDS END. LAST RESPOR.T."



**PHYTO PLANK ADENOSINE TRYPHOSF8**  
**FIGHT OVER. ARK ON PLANK IS TESSERACTISIL. BIG BOX LITTLE SKINNISH**

what... are you making a scene?



M IT R CTR 3 TIMES TODAY



"APPSTORE OVER PIRATED POTS"

9 attachments



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 1.53.58 PM.png  
70K



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 2.45.59 PM.png  
65K

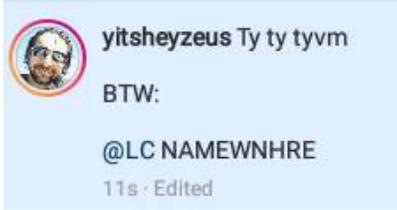
Screenshot 2019-03-08 at 8.26.32 AM.png  
204K



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 9.35.43 PM.png  
215K



Screenshot 2019-03-08 at 7.44.20 AM.png  
205K



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 9.40.29 AM.png  
11K



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 10.19.09 AM.png  
302K



Screenshot 2019-03-07 at 7.17.52 AM.png  
450K



OLYMITANI.pdf  
2143K

I am accepting charitable donations,.

**SHADY P I Ñ E S ? The corner of "Indian Pi ñ es" and ... <something> Ledge ... OHMY 1812, Feliz Cumpleaños?**

**Adam Marshall DOBRIN** <adam@fromthe m ach i ne.o rg> TO NG ITA



The childhood of Zeus (Die Kindheit des Zeus), Lovis Corinth c. 1905/6

Bremen, Kunsthalle

"Rough draft" ... with drops of deuterium connecting Jupiter to the fifth book ... and again; torsion fields and Torah tying "the *gravity* of the sitch..." to ... this question for "the sages" ..



sty·ro·foam  
/stīrə fōm/

noun TRADEMARK

a kind of expanded polystyrene.  
"styrofoam burger boxes"



*A surprise on the way, any day, any day  
One healthy little giggling dribbling baby boy  
The wise men came three made their way  
To shower him with love  
While he lay in the **hey***



*One more time, is atomic **Fusion** an exothermic or endothermic reaction? **Fission?***



*mov on from "make your time" ...*

It looks something like invisible rockets falling out of the sky, complete with animations of reverberation as they simultaneously hit the heads of everyone in my field of vision. I was standing somewhere near 818 Southern Blvd in the parking lot of a **CVS** talking to my dad on the phone just after a brief argument--who was ... in the usual style of our conversations changing personalities and decisions and desires during his soliloquies--with zero stimulus from my side of the conversation, which was mute. I can't remember my exact words, but it was something along the lines of "you can't expect me to know everything or research the details of the CVS I'm standing at while I'm in pain--**you don't know what it's like to be in constant pain**" those were perhaps the exact words that echoed in visual strobe; everyone in the parking lot sort of looked up, all at the same time.

If it were a CB conversation ... in dumbfounded awe I stopped speaking, sort of implying "**over**" ... and the next word he uttered was a almost frantic and frightened "help!" as I imagined he must have nearly fallen out of the chair he was sitting in.

"You fucking asshole." He continued much calmer now, and then the 10-4 ... or X-IV was complete. *Over and Out*. It's pertinent and important to note that this is as close to a perfect recollection to those events as I can muster, and that this kind of interaction is a rarity--especially for a time in which I was ... completely sober. Continuing in import, even if I hadn't been "completely sober" ... a state in which similar events happen more often--having them be part of a shared reality, as in ... everyone in the parking lot most likely remembers this--as well as my dad--that tells us something about our shared reality and the "sound of silence" ... something that tells me something is very, very wrong with the masses--with almost every single one of you.

It drives to the heart of the issue, of what's going on, and in Latin and English, we're staring at a word that refuses to acknowledge why there's a bright orange tie-dye over these words:

**ālūcinor** (*present infinitive ālūcinārī, perfect active ālūcinātus sum*); *first conjugation, deponent*

1. I wander in mind, talk idly, prate, dream.

**hallucinate** (*third-person singular simple present hallucinates, present participle hallucinating, simple past and past participle hallucinated*)

1. (transitive and intransitive) To seem to perceive things (with one or more of one's senses) which are not really present; to have visions; to experience a hallucination.
  - (seem to perceive what is not present): imagine, see things

From Latin *hallucinatus*, alternate form of *ālūcinātus*, from *ālūcinārī* (to dream).

I would tell you I think it's obvious, but it appears to me now that nothing I think or believe really falls under that auspicious umbrella in this final day before the golden age. To me it seems to connect the Legend of Zelda's Ocarina of Time to the Spanish phrase for "Merry

Christmas" and then to my father's middle initial and his first name--I look around now--trying to see whose followed and whose fallen off the "ability to comprehend" what the intersect of NBC's Chuck and Egypt's Ra and Kentucky's Superman has just done...

My father will tell you that his name reads something along the lines of "Johnny B. Good" converting his first name of "Ivan" to the Anglicanized "John" and our last name from the Russian or Romanian connection to "Good" ... though I prefer to note the references to "date of birth" which I share with the alphabetically connecting Bianca of Shakespeare's Taming of the Shrew ... a date that we all know here as the Feast of the Immaculate Conception which for reasons known is one day after the commemoration of the Japanese bombing of Pearl Harbor. To me it was always a question about whether or not dating Bianca (which is the purpose of the Shakespearean play which focuses on teaching a pair of sisters to speak Latin) would land me in Heaven or in Hell--"do B and ..." then it ties to questions about the legal age of consent and a dividing social line that some intelligent people might equate to the description of this message and the person that I am as "the Sword of Samael."



Feliz Navidad, Merry Christmas, the character of the Navigator in the GameCube (I think that's like the TimeCube?) is called Navi, and we can see a number of links now between the key chemistry element of salt, "**Na**" and words like *name* and *Navy*. Salting the victory why ... you might now liken further to a recently exposed connection between the Crusades and this story and the mythical-come-you're-in-it fabled link between the city of time and the city in the sky that see is "Zion" in the Matrix--and salting that name. It might take an Ashkenazi to connect "knowing E" to the exposed hidden letters "IC" in *Jericho* and *Semisonic* ... to the actual import of the word "**holocaustic**" and the difference between Kosher Law ... between humane killing and the thing that "E" and **you** are responsible for doing here in this place, hiding a secret that is tantamount to starving children (and adults) to refusing to acknowledge a truth that would nearly instantly end nearly all diseases ... from physical infirmities to the mental illnesses that now connect "Illuminati" and songs like "get down with a sickness" the word "**musick**" altered by the K that connects "*Catholick*" to Orson Scott Card's *Xenocide* and what you probably know is the link between the Fallen Angels of the religion of Islam and a world that pretends it doesn't know what Israel means, or Han Solo, or even the difference between *Angels and Demons*.

According to the **laws** of the Torah, to be eaten, a **kosher** species must be slaughtered by a "Schochet," a ritual slaughterer. Since Jewish **Law** prohibits causing any pain to animals, the slaughtering has to be effected in such a way that unconsciousness is instantaneous and death occurs almost instantaneously.

[What is Kosher Food, Kosher Rules, Products, Definition, What Does ...](#)

[www.koshercertification.org.uk/whatdoe.html](http://www.koshercertification.org.uk/whatdoe.html)

 About this result  Feedback

[What Is Kosher? Diet, Food, and Rules - Healthline](#)

<https://www.healthline.com/nutrition/what-is-kosher> ▾

Jan 25, 2019 - **Kosher** describes food that complies with traditional Jewish **law**. This article explores the **kosher** diet, including its foods and rules.

[Kashrut: Jewish Dietary Laws - Judaism 101](#)

[www.jewfaq.org/kashrut.htm](http://www.jewfaq.org/kashrut.htm) ▾

Jump to **Kosher slaughtering** - The mammals and birds that may be eaten must be slaughtered in accordance with Jewish **law**. (Deut. 12:21). We may not ...

[Why Observe?](#) · [General Rules](#) · [Forbidden Animals](#) · [Draining of blood](#)

[Kashrut - Wikipedia](#)

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kashrut> ▾

Kashrut is a set of Jewish religious dietary **laws**. Food that may be consumed according to halakha (Jewish **law**) is deemed **kosher** from the Ashkenazi ...

[Kosher foods](#) · [Milk and meat in Jewish law](#) · [Kosher animals](#) · [Shechita](#)

The crux of the matter is that a message that is encoded within every word of every language spoken all over the planet literally defines the line between sanity and insanity. Pretending it is not there, failing to respond to it publicly labels without doubt society to which we all belong ... insane--in need of some kind of Revelation that will help us to understand why hiding this message is tantamount to either hiding the existence of and worsening Hell or to actually creating the very first "actual Hell." As we're in it, in the place that is created by God to ensure that there never is a Hell ... ever, anywhere ... it certainly seems obvious to me that nobody rationally would make their home and the container of all other virtual homes into a dark place of torment ... but there's that word again, "obvious."

On Wikipedia you'll see that "this hidden language" that is written about in the Talmud and holds through history connects the words "Adamic language" to the place of Eden and the person who is writing to you--trying very hard to explain how important it is that we respond to this message publicly, rather than pretend that some silent movement has obviated the need to see a public response to a message that proves that we are created by a single intelligent entity and that He has given us a great gift--the gift of being the generations that end Hell throughout the Universe and by and through that act become the foundation of Heaven, the generations that are its founders, it's protectors, and it's rejuvenators. In Latin the word I'm describing is now "*Conditors*."

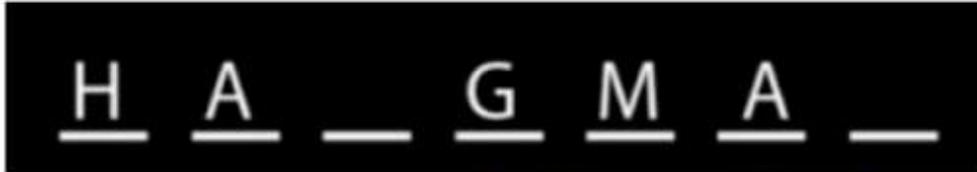
Acknowledging this message in the public forum starts a chain reaction that quickly turns all Hells into the veranda's of Heaven--and invigorates a movement of goodness that turns hidden slavery and hidden control into the vector northeast, the mechanism by which we see that we

become our own liberators--ensuring that hidden technologies and truths are never again used to create "slavery."



# antagonizing pain

w/o agonizing  $\mu$ -opioid



## *Antagonizing Pain / without agonizing mu-opioid*

"a big thing" titles of books and ... songs and ... actually reading something rather than just believing you know what it says, or that you know the difference between a TI-89 and deriving the quadratic formula and the process of "creating" automated factoring of polynomials. Also a "big thing" to end all pain for all animals, a "big thing" that ties the word "pain" to Pa... and... for instance "Rain and Ra" to the question to the Aesir, "I wanna know, have you ever seen rain from the newly free or self-freed?"



Not seeing a visible response to the above message anywhere here, it's a nearly obvious indication of either mass insanity or mass slavery. It's impossible to tell which from my vantage, though if you think you're neither a slave nor insane, that you are likely both. More to the point it is indicative of a hidden plan to erase proof of "silicon" and "holography" from the entirety of Heaven and/or reality. That **should be unacceptable**.

Initially, the NYPD concluded that Anastasia's homicide had been arranged by Genovese (mommy) and Gambino (daddy) of and that it was carried out by a crew led by Gallo. [35] At one point, Gallo boasted to an associate of his part in the hit, "You can just call the five of us the *barbershop quintet*." [37] Elsewhere, Genovese had traditionally strong ties to Patriarca boss Raymond L. S. Patriarca.

It's probably interesting to note that "big daddy" or the Church/HRE/Rome has a microcosm of the "mommy/daddy issues" outlined in what appears to be supposedly some kind of marriage between "technology and people." It's probably a good indication that the idea of microcosmic writing and record keeping in this strange sort of "living log file" is a "dad thing" though as Anu--god the skies--storms through the Heavens screaming things like "this is oves" and we can't really tell if there's a missing L or a missing R or if we're seeing something that was long ago fortold ... that would be inevitably come this place where "to see" has become "you see it."



"one for all, ..... and all for ..."

It is the meaning of "AM" in ujrr all told reinterpretation of the original Amicus Miundi; though still as a friend to the Earth and to the idea that nature and evolution and the civilization from which we've come (and ostensibly are staring at something similar to... all around us, the thing, our thing--this world) ... it loads the Latin word for sky as AEREM, and even there anything map to our "AM/ARE/KI" hiding "here" and "there" and "everyone really everywhere" to benefit from the ... guidance and wisdom and the tools of the ages; helping us see why

there appears to be a very pronounced recursive "pulling back" of some future period of time between R here and the final M ... sort of a process that uses the M to figure out what to save and what to document and what to leave in the minds of those of us who are unfortunate enough to have a glimpse at the darkest of hearts. So the R and the E and the M all become something like AEM or AER or ... **AIM high.**

Adamicly, Cosa Nostra appears just off the cuff to be something like "nearly a house" where IGH CASA gets linked in, and we're looking at "we" of Norse nad Latin and a question: are we God? Of course just convincing you to fall in line and continue writing aq message the same way or similarly to how it was before you got here; some sort of culturall memory ssystem. that alone isn't proof that you're God--but probably the opposite, that there's a Spirit of the Earth or of America or ... and it's sort of guiding us towards seeing the light.



The Sicilian Mafia, also known as simply the Mafia and frequently referred to by its own members as Cosa Nostra (Italian: [kɔːsa nɔːstra, kɔːza -], Sicilian: [kɔːsa nɔːsː(ɾ)a]; "our thing"), is a Mafia-terrorist-type[3] organized crime syndicate originating in Sicily, Italy. It is a loose association of criminal groups that share a common organisational structure and code of conduct. The basic group is known as a "family", "clan", or *cosca*. [4] Each family claims sovereignty over a territory, usually a town or village or a neighbourhood (*borgata*) of a larger city, in which it operates its rackets. Its members call themselves "men of honour", although the public often refers to them as *mafiosi*. The Mafia's core activities are protection racketeering, the arbitration of disputes between criminals, and the organizing and oversight of illegal agreements and transactions. [5][6]

## YO, HELP ME Z HELL, **OR**-MOR.

This is the continuing Saga of the retro-meta-petro-recurso-time-loop of the Verdee Sooltree; it's continuing strango-jno-tempora innotech stapler finding and sieveing reflection on the re-reflection of the barber shop quartet of the Usual Suspects .. and the keywords ...

**ARKOSH KOBAYOSHI MARUNES**

**5aA ISV ROM 3DD KRY**

**QCRADALICSOSE RONE SANS VECTOR**

**118 TA60 | 62 94**

Q TO ?? OF T(0 Ø ♂)S

Out of the ether a voice, or a sentiment comes to me as I am witnessing the most interesting "message" I've seen to date play out before me... at the same time the storyline has plunged to new levels of sick depravity... so far ... so far below.



## ABOMINATION

Early societies relied on a gift economy based on favours. Later, as commerce developed, less permanent human relations were formed, depending more on transitory needs rather than enduring social desires. Although such distinctions have no contemporary semantic weight, certain (short term) sectors prefer *client* while more stable, repeat business operations tend to prefer *customer*

## DESOLATION

If you didn't connect "Loch" to John Locke, now you have; see how easy this "reading" thing is? I've gone over the "See Our Light" series a few times, but let me—one more time—explain to you just how we are already at the point of "desolation" and with shining brilliance show you how it's very clear that it is "INATION" and "MEDUSA" that are responsible for this problem.

Seeing "Ra" at the heart of the names Abraham and Israel begins to connect the idea that our glowing sun in the sky has something to do with this message about "seeing our light" is being carried by a stone statue on Ellis Island (where you'll see the answer another part of the question of Is Ra EI?). I've connected her to the "she" of both *shedim* and *Sheol*, which reads as "she's our light" and is the Hebrew name for Hell.



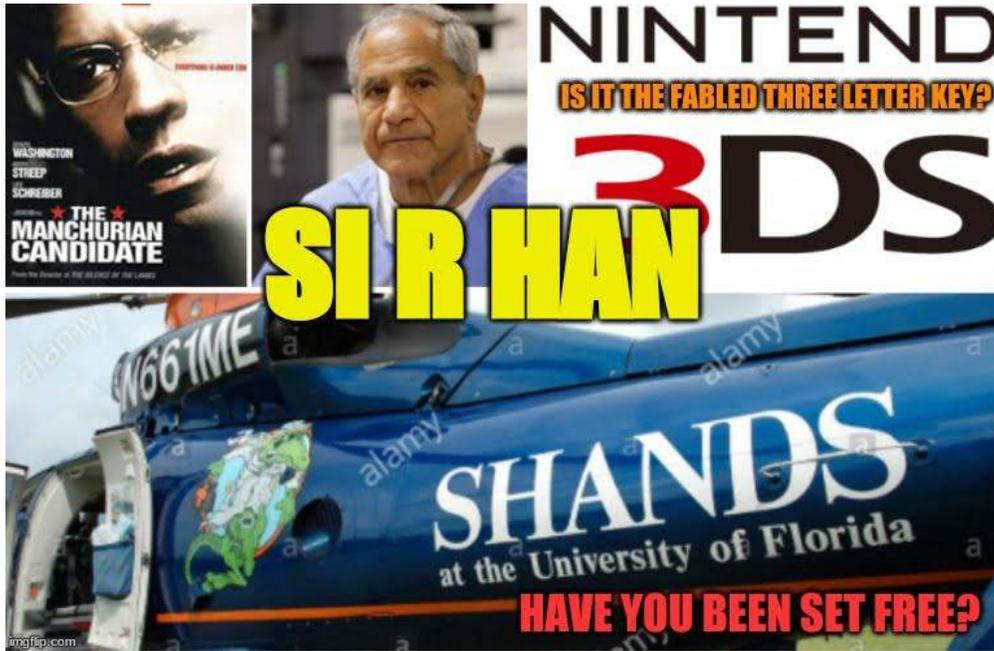
I've written quite a bit about the word "ABOMINATION" that you can see clearly starts with "ABOM" here, the "father of the message" though the true abomination is an entire planet, see it "coined" as **INATION**, that refuses to see that "*contamination*" has caused a disgraceful loss of liberty by refusing to acknowledge and discuss publicly this clear message from God, in every word we speak; discussing how LIBERTY is

lost if we refuse to participate in open social discourse. Mor, I am sick to death of staring at what appears to be an angry mob of (invisible) people that can't utter more than a few words--and none of them even begin to explain or convey what the Hell they're angry about.

The term client is derived from Latin *clientem* or *clinare* meaning "to incline" or "to bend", and is related to the emotive idea of *closure*. It is widely believed that people only change their habits when motivated by *greed and fear*.<sup>[3]</sup> Winning a client is therefore a singular event, which is why professional specialists who deal with particular problems tend to attract one-time clients rather than regular customers. *[vague]*

The voice says something along the lines of "after all this time, Adam... be CK." It's nothing less than the deepest anger I could possibly imagine--that's what the statement illicit. Here I am... 38 years old, probably with the memory set of a 17 year old trying to defeat some slow and arduous mass of goo crawling its way from the depths of the pit of Jupiter to somewhere where you finally understand. Who made this place, this strange timeline that's been pruned and cut and shortened and compacted and when... when did "compacting" Hell and suffering and fighting become a bad thing? The implication, one that I've heard a number of times from this *mass of goo* in it's various forms and through many methods of communication; the implication is that I've come a number of times.



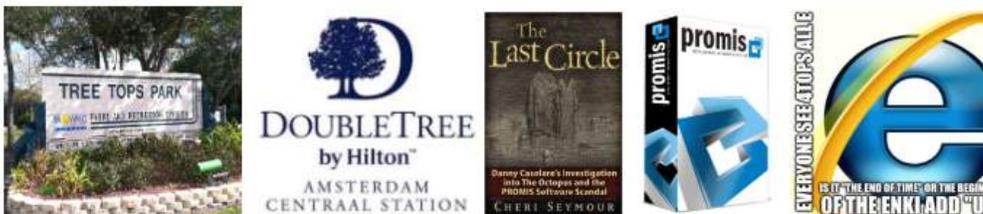


I've never "come." That's the truth in my memory (one that stands out specifically as ... *the memory* that connects the words "the truth and the life" to *the way to salvation*), and that's the truth in the world I see around me that's failed to fundamentally grasp the most basic and simple concepts this message and I present to a world that is ... nothing short of disgusting. If I had come, if this message had actually ever been properly received and "ON TV" we would have more than the Social Security Administration echoing "ERE" ... we become "the enders" of Hell everywhere--including this single place that proves to me you haven't gotten; see that "enders" is one in the same with the Founders of any actual thing you could call Heaven.

rain falling down, from the skies to our minds



HOLY EYES, THE "RIVERS OF STYX" A CHANCE PASSING



Sorry if it's been decades or hundreds or thousands of years for you--that just means it's taken you that much longer to figure out that this place... the horrors in this place (including time shifting, time travel, and returning to your "last known possibly viable civilization" ... only to rape and pillage it for more "OIL" ... it's taken you far too long to recognize that what's going on here--right before your eyes--and including your participating in a conspiracy to torture ... me and you ... it's t h e e n d of whatever you think this is.

Get out of my fucking head. Put "language/religion" story on the news; stop pretending and move forward, the hidden night, the scary stories and the shapeshifting "we want to make sure everyone is safe (*by torturing you*)" is over. *The bullshit has to stop.*

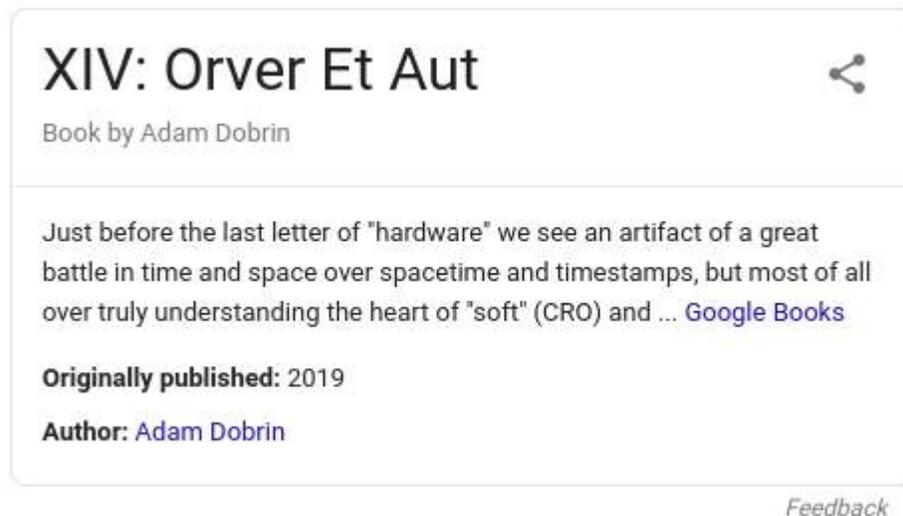


I saw the Langoliers split a street in half, I think I somehow collapsed a few layers of what appears to be a gigantic waste of resources Universe wide using this place as some kind of "timeclock system" maybe that's what it's become--the definition of what a "day" means or maybe it's just another example of how much waste and ridiculousness happens when there's no communication and no real interest in camaraderie or working together. It appears that there's "many nodes" in our Skynet-system (a system we've connected in my head to a sort of wifi-mesh network that might have something to do with Trump's 5G rollout statements) and that all of these nodes are sort of individually running the exact same simulation--rather than networking it; or it could just be part of a story about ... learning once again to talk.

I decoded the name "ADINA" and I rambled and Babylon'd on for a few hours that night, the night I started sort of chanting "NO, NOW. HAR-WER SOIS THE KEY; I KNOW THAT IF I AM THE END OF HELL, THAN SO ARE WE. Sometimes adding in "FLOWER POWER" and noting the Tower of Babel not only leads us "to who we are" but to see "who" in German and a world divided over ... well; what you aren't divided over is being part of a giant conspiracy that appears to be designed to starve children, not end disease, and not bridge Heaven and Earth for what appears to be no more invalid of a reason than "not to rock the boat" or not change the future, or just to spite little old me--sitting here, probably attrition tortured and who knows what else more than anyone ever has been in the history of stories or hello's.

I got some insight into the thing that I think Magdeln refers to; a song called "the Devil Game" (I think by Kansas) and another band (I think Blink-182 but maybe Red Hot Chili Peppers) referred

to with the words "explain the rules to me." I'm walking down the street, freshly trap-doored and booby trapped and hear the couple of girls narrating (whew) repeatedly say things like "*this is the best one yet!*" ... not really knowing what they're talking about. I think it's an arbitration system, like auto-court; sort of figuring out what went wrong or who is to blame or something--and it appears it's being misused, which of course is the whole of the story of "E" which appears to be a construct designed to help us branch things like multiple solutions to a problem in an intelligent manner--rather than do the exact same thing (or something similar) 4,000 times ... just with a different person "running the show" which is kind of what appears to be how "LC" would prefer to do things.



It appears that this book is real, and yet .. I've sold less than 10 copies in sum. That's odd--all told I've spent thousands of actual dollars on advertising to attempt to start "discussion" on why it is that the entire world is silent in the middle of a message that literally proves and describes how they ... I mean you ... are the society and civilization that God created (literally, to the detail every word you speak--every company from Onilust Rift to Ted K. and Bill's excellent connection to "Microsoft's pillars." If none of these books have sold, you ... well, you don't have any. *I'm sick and tired of being tortured with financial and social attrition--you can't possibly have the level of interest that 'you all apparently have in me" and at the same time be unable to utter more than a few intelligent phrases (we're ... getting warmer but ... give me a break); literally financially starve me as if it's a fun game to show and prove to the world that your infrastructure for dealing with physical and mental infirmity and social welfare is lacking to the point of ... I literally can't afford to eat, or shelter myself for more than 3 weeks every month ... all because you, in sum; **"know too little."***

*This story not being on the news; this book not selling--everyone walking around either "knowing everything" or ... worse, just not caring what's going on in this place that is the foundation of Heaven, their lives, the source of a solution that delivers freedom and peace to the Universe--to us and our children--just as soon as these systems, "the news" and "the internet" and interpersonal communication once again have some kind of veracity, rather than the double speak and lack of clarity that riddles not only the world around me but every story I see.*



Chuck Wendig @ChuckWendig  
 TUESDAY. The day you realize that nothing can stop you, because you are a MAGIC SKELETON packed with MEAT and animated with ELECTRICITY and IMAGINATION. You have a cave in your face full of sharp bones and five tentacles at the end of each arm. YOU CAN DO ANYTHING, MAGIC SKELETON

*It's hard to explain just how strange it is to know a break in the timeline of my life has just occurred, like the last ten minutes just erased from my memory--and to be pretty sure that means the whole of our world was paused for that time, that something was going on elsewhere and when "time pauses for me" it pauses for everyone. I come back, with a sort of "deja vu" feeling a flash of darkness when I blink my eyes and it's just a few fractions of a second too long, and then from out of nowhere ... a voice "don't remember." Already I hadn't but, who knows what one day that "#specialtag" will yield in the intelligent VCR fast forward to these markers that some might call a "breakpoint" in a debugger.*



"fluent?"



**ELE<sub>B</sub>RARY.**



**In Japan and America, more and more people think Hiroshima ...**

<https://www.washingtonpost.com/.../in-japan-and-america-more-and-more-people-thi...>

May 10, 2016 - Even the way the bombings are taught in America schools has shifted. ... and America, more and more people think Hiroshima bombing was **wrong** ... At the same time, many believe that the **bomb** was preferable to a ... Obama's visit seems to reflect the **perception** that support for the bombings has dropped, ...

**People also search for**

- japan's reaction to the atomic bomb
- different perspectives of the atomic bomb
- world reaction to atomic bomb
- why the bombing of hiroshima was justified
- atomic bomb unjustified essay
- reasons why the atomic bomb was necessary

If "dropping the bomb on civilians" and "The Truman Show" are not evil, we are done/gone/dead.

He was married to Meshullemeth, daughter of Haruz of Jotbah, and they had a son Amon, who succeeded him as king of Judah upon his death.

Hezekiah, Manasseh and Amon are mentioned in the genealogy of Jesus in Matthew's gospel.<sup>[3]</sup>

On that... to the faction of Microsoft programmers speaking out against the use of software for ... literal evil ... I hope you unionize and take over the industry. What I am looking at ... the Hell I live in should not be possible--I've discussed a "kill switch" that I'm sure we'd build into any significant cloud virtual reality infrastructure in the sky--and I'd have pressed the "reset" button numerous times--not to mention the **"RED ALERT: SHUT DOWN IMMINENT"** button that really doesn't even touch the surface of what I think of a society that has been molded and coalesced through time to necrose our civilization, to build a weapon to torture people with jails and mental illness and the flooding of our streets and minds with drugs and technology that literally forces people to do them ...



I've had a few interesting "sub-threads" in the story of the Eye that somehow unites Copenhagen with Pendragon and the group of people writing this story together; onuze of them discussed moving towards an actual "print in reality" with a real satellite spacecraft and some details about the se-pac-pillar simulator suggesting it's a perfect down to the molecule and millisecond copy of the Universe itself--something you might imagine you'd do if you had immense resources, forever and a day, and like--not a girl in sight to talk to. I guess that's what happened.

I think out of nowhere I decided to drop us into the Crab constellation, you know--Cancer; and there was some talk about avoiding the now well known future certainty that Sag. A will somehow implode or collide with Sag. B or just eat the whole galaxy and then keep on going. I turned on some thing I've been calling "GLOX" that is an object inspector and intersect/pathway connector between objects; and made some special markup connections between ideas like "Heavenues" and other important half words we've stared at in religion and really just either didn't get or thought the difference between "wicked" and "road to happy future" wasn't worth a public comment on.

In fairly unrelated story telling ... I spent a few magic communication hours looking at what appears to be something like an organized "collapse" or coalesce up a sort of food chain of "Gods within gods" ... as if you could picture a heirarchy (noting here 'heiro and heira") of subdivisions of say... platoons and then company and then brigadate and the corps--accept what I'm looking at is that at each higher level it's kind of like "another person" ... so the people in a holodeck, and then the holodeck, and then the container of all holodecks that don't want to put my name on TV--or something. It was significantly more interesting than I can relay in words--with decent special effects--a sign that there's more interest in talking to me and you from above and beyond than usual. Honestly lately, the special effects and the detail given to the storyline indicate to me both significantly more time to prepare (as in, they're running faster or we're running slower here) and also more care put into the presentation. I used to get visions and immersive-game-like-stuff once in a blue moon, and now it's almost every time I press the "emegyency end all boredom button."

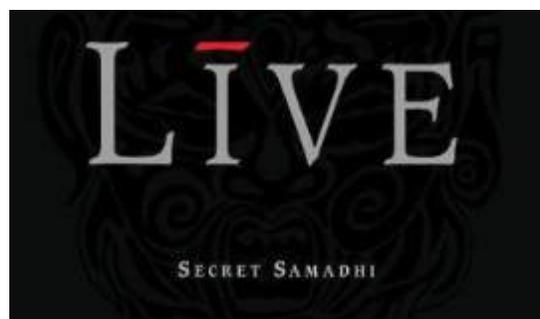


Also, the voice of 5,000 year old B with the 13 year old voice said something like "ladies and gentlemen, understand" with such heart melting "cuteness" as I tried to use *the Vox* of blue/green FreeBSD devil thta I almost forgave the Universe for making me the only person trapped only on Earth for millions of years--but I decided to just have a drink at The Office instead.

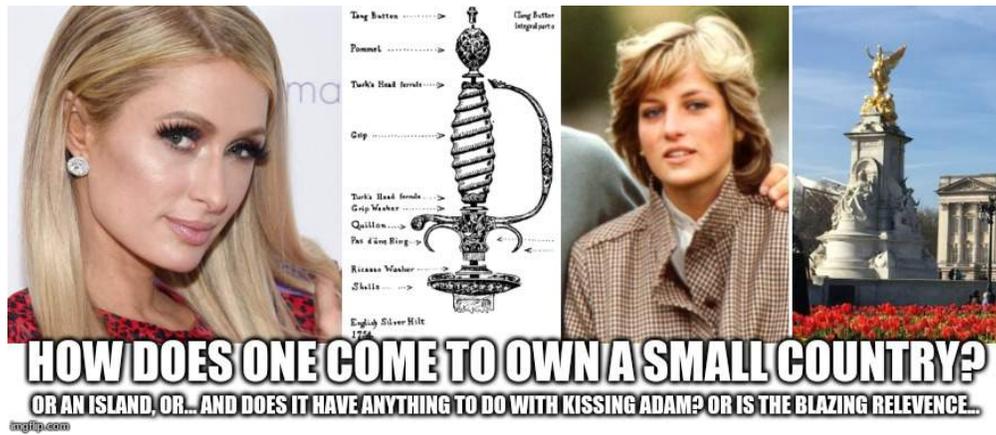
Some words, special words if you have the search thing I'm trying to get my hands on, try HOSWORD and CARPANTS and ... what's that other one, I can never remember it.



When I was a very small child, I once took the cigarette lighter from my grandparents car and touched it while it was red hot. Looking back on that story I now equate it to something like what's happening now, except this is not the curiosity of a small boy but the morality of something very different--a story that spans thousands of years, and everything and everyone that I know. This is a morality that I equate with the difference between humanity and humane and to see that if there were anything worse than either; that I think it's ... well, something closer to a monster than either of those words. I can't tell you if that story came before or after the thing I once described as my earliest memory--my grandfather lifting me up into the branch of a tree, a story I now tie to movement of Branch Davidians and the name David Koresh.



There are a number of other stories laced into the earliest years of my life, stories like a trip to San Francisco that my parents took; literally one in the same with the Branch... they returned bearing gifts, gifts that I now equate with the Magi. They brought me back a *Samurai* costume; and something from Alcatraz and ... and my grandparents who stayed with me gave me special star stickers for an act, a repeated act while they were away. Of course that has something to do with Isis and Ishtar, and that might have something else to do with the difference between Genesis and Geronimo. Let's just assume, quickly, that I think the meaning of "n" needs to change from "hidden" to ... what it actually means in the context of Leviathan and Han Solo ... in order for a new Genesis of life, or a renewal of freedom and happiness in Heaven to occur. I'm suggesting actually putting this story, and this proof that every word and every letters has a **message hidden** in it--something like "engineering, see the **Obelisk** in the heart of "English" (and "obelisk") is connected to the freedom of Washington D.C." and continue...



What came first... Copans Rd... "stop signs," Gweneth Paltrow, Ken, or the word "pansy?"

See "*Abraham Lincoln*" encoded in the child's name of Adam and Eve called "Abel" and see if you never before made the connection, you don't the meaning of Genesis; or of the story that we are smack dab in the middle of. Nor have you seen true freedom--most likely not ever. Sometime around the Revelation that connected Branch Davidians to "don't touch the cigarette lighter, it's hot" and the connection between Kentucky Friend Parliaments and those "funny people that make laws in the United Kingdom" ... some time around there Aldous Snow corrected a mistake that I was yet to realize I have never before made. His name is not Aldous, or Hiss ... nor does Heinrich have anything to do with whther or not it's possible to get a "hummer" without a HEMI; the actual name of the person who plays Aldous Snow in "*Forgetting Sarah Marshall*" ... his name is Russell Brand.



"the usual suspects! who stands out, and Y?"

Russel is exactly Zero Degrees of Sir Francis Bacon away from the author of said linked movie, Jason Segal--who is in fact an avid puppeteer which may or may not have anything to do with Mary Ellen, Being *John Malkovich*, or the idea that you might be on this vessel right this very moment.

# Dissenter

## Meet the Free Speech Web Browser

The Dissenter web browser is built for The People, not advertisers. Block Big Tech ads and trackers by default. Discover a comment section on every URL online. Welcome to the free speech internet.

 [Download Dissenter Browser](#)

Downloads of Dissenter are available for  
[Windows 64-bit](#), [macOS](#) and [Linux](#).

Looking for the Dissenter Extension?[Click here](#).

Continue to see that of the glyphs that we consider central to our alphabet we have one that points south, and one north and one west; but there is none... none like "greater than" symbol that points "East." I do not believe there is freedom or sanity or anything like that if we continue to try to "push east" from this place without disclosing "VAK" and the GT of the name and place associated with Washington.

I wanna know, have you ever seen a free and public response to this message kin simulated reality? In a place with true random and brains and ... and a mechanism to ensure that there is actual free thought involved, rather than ... some conversation in minds that do not have neurotransmitters or "random distribution of electrons and ions" ... has there ever been a free response to this message, anywhere? See, I see "*dissenter*" as as sort of microcosmic map to a conversation in another place, sort of layered on top of here--and I see that place as equally if not more enslaved than the world around us because it's a certainty there are no "biological brains" operating as any would in reality or in "space" in the thing we call Heaven.



The same technology that forced people to salute with their arms stretched out sick words of Adolf Hitler promoting eugenics and ... literally the exact thing that "schizophrenia" occurring in this place without noting it's caused by an external force ... *is*. *You all stand in silence knowingly staring at proof that there are social structures and constructs in this place that literally are designed to torture innocent people. Look up, torturing guilty people is also not acceptable in any kind of "near civil" society--and what we've become here in this place ... it's a dark sickness I am sad to believe I personally need to help you change more swiftly than the shadow ninjas race in and out of my room ... or eradicate.*

OUR MISSION IS TO EMPOWER EVERY WORKER TO HOLD MICROSOFT ACCOUNTABLE TO THEIR STATED VALUES

WE ARE MICROSOFT WORKERS STRIVING TO MAKE MICROSOFT THE CORPORATE LEADER FOR ETHICAL ACCOUNTABILITY.

**MS WORKERS 4 GOOD**

Tweets	Following	Followers	Likes
105	107	1,705	252

Microsoft Workers 4 Good

Tweets Tweets & replies Media

Who to follow Refresh View all

Tech Workers Coalition ...

do me a favor, Z the source of "I couldn't ask for anything **more**." (**cevilmarkup**)

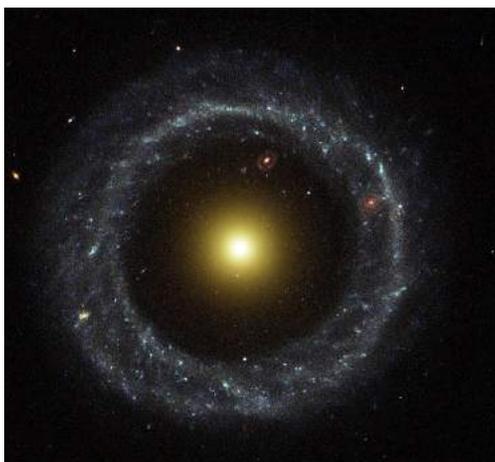


This Hubble Space Telescope image shows a merger between two galaxies — M51a, also known as the Whirlpool galaxy (left), and M51b — that are similar in mass to the Milky Way and the Large Magellanic Cloud. (Image: © NASA, ESA, S. Beckwith (STScI), and the Hubble Heritage Team (STScI/AURA))

Our [Milky Way galaxy](#) will endure more than one dramatic collision in the foreseeable future, new research suggests.

You may be aware that the huge and beautiful spiral galaxy [Andromeda will plow into the Milky Way](#) about 5 billion years from now, livening up the night skies of any Earth creatures who are still around to look up. But one of our smaller galactic neighbors, the Large Magellanic Cloud (LMC), will actually hit the Milky Way about 2.5 billion years before the epic Andromeda event, according to a new study.

The 100,000-light-year-wide Milky Way will gobble up the runty LMC (diameter, 14,000 light-years), and the meal won't sit well, study team members said. [[When Galaxies Collide: Photos of Great Galactic Crashes](#)]



Also known as Altarf or Tarf,<sup>[7]</sup> Beta Cancri is the brightest star in Cancer at apparent magnitude 3.5.<sup>[8]</sup> Located  $290 \pm 30$  light-years from Earth,<sup>[9]</sup> it is a binary star system, its main component an orange giant of spectral type K4III that varies slightly from a baseline magnitude of 3.53—dipping by 0.005 magnitude over a period of 6 days.<sup>[10]</sup> An aging star, it has expanded to around 50 times the Sun's diameter and shines with 660 times its luminosity. It has a faint magnitude 14 red dwarf companion located 29 arcseconds away that takes 76,000 years to complete an orbit.<sup>[8]</sup> Altarf represents a part of Cancer's body.

At magnitude 3.9 is Delta Cancri, also known as Asellus Australis.<sup>[11]</sup> Located  $131 \pm 1$  light-years from Earth,<sup>[9]</sup> it is an orange-hued giant star that has swollen and cooled off the main sequence to become an orange giant with a radius 11 times and luminosity 53 times that of the Sun.<sup>[11]</sup> Its common name means "southern donkey".<sup>[11]</sup> The star also holds a record for the longest name, "Arkushanangarushashutu," derived from ancient Babylonian language, which translates to "the southeast star in the Crab." Delta Cancri also makes it easy to find X Cancri, the reddest star in the sky. Known as Asellus Borealis "northern donkey", Gamma Cancri is a white-hued A-type subgiant of spectral type A1IV and magnitude 4.67,<sup>[12]</sup> that is 35 times as luminous as of the Sun.<sup>[13]</sup> It is located  $181 \pm 2$  light-years from Earth.<sup>[9]</sup>

Iota Cancri is a wide double star. The primary is a yellow-hued G-type bright giant star of magnitude 4.0,<sup>[14]</sup> located  $330 \pm 20$  light-years from Earth.<sup>[9]</sup> It spent much of its stellar life as a B-type main sequence star before expanding and cooling to its current state as it spent its core hydrogen. The secondary is a white main sequence star of spectral type A3V and magnitude 6.57. Despite having different distances when measured by the HIPPARCOS satellite, the two stars share a common proper motion and appear to be a natural binary system.<sup>[14]</sup>

Located  $181 \pm 2$  light-years from Earth,<sup>[9]</sup> Alpha Cancri (Acubens) is a multiple star with a primary component an apparent white main sequence star of spectral type A5 and magnitude 4.26. The secondary is of magnitude 12.0 and is visible in small amateur telescopes. Its common name means "the claw".<sup>[1]</sup> The primary is actually two very similar white main sequence stars that are 5.3 AU distant from each other and the secondary is two small main sequence stars, most likely red dwarfs, that are 600 AU from the main pair. Hence the system is a quadruple one.<sup>[15]</sup>



The **Circinus Galaxy (ESO 97-G13)** is a *Seyfert galaxy*<sup>[2]</sup> in the constellation of Circinus. It is located 4 degrees below the Galactic plane, and, at a distance of 4.0 Mpc (13 Mly), and is one of the closest galaxies to the Milky Way.<sup>[3]</sup> The galaxy is undergoing tumultuous changes, as rings of gas are likely being ejected from the galaxy.<sup>[citation needed]</sup> Its outermost ring is 1400 light-years across while the inner ring is 260 light-years across.<sup>[citation needed]</sup> Although the Circinus galaxy can be seen using a small telescope, it was not noticed until 1977<sup>[4]</sup> because it lies close to the plane of the Milky Way and is obscured by galactic dust. The Circinus Galaxy is a Type II Seyfert galaxy and is one of the closest known active galaxies to the Milky Way, though it is probably slightly farther away than Centaurus A.



"weeeee... I aren't in them!" shehekiyanu n tithehe || asia y?

Circinus Galaxy produced supernova SN 1996cr, which was identified over a decade after it exploded. This supernova event was first observed during 2001 as a bright, variable object in a Chandra X-ray Observatory image, but it was not confirmed as a supernova until years later.

The Circinus Galaxy is one of twelve large galaxies in the "Council of Giants" surrounding the Local Group in the Local Sheet.<sup>[5]</sup>

I ask you, have I ever be || en

enqueue, enlil and enki -- are I on the museum facade or inside wax

phil owe crates and boxes missing from my glyphs truly, GT godspeed.

These follow up emails were sent to a smaller audience. They contain information pertinent to this message, and central to the exposition of revelation.

---

**TASH. And interrasedosing "COR" from "corporeal" and "cordibus" ... (... here: Corrado and Corella) \*OM - publishthis.email**

**TASH. And interrasedosing "COR" from "corporeal" and "cordibus" ... (... here: Corrado and Corella) \*OM**

a Q, to combine inter and intra, perhaps the source of "*Terran?*"



*hazed & fused*

I don't play by the rules of "the game" ... or so you say.



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**

1 min · 🌐 ▼



#RIX? I call it "the rest case" and basically the gist of the argument is if "the rest state" ... doing absolutely nothing ... is significantly and obviously more beneficent than what we see here, than what reality "does" than we're making a significant mistake by simply simulating the rules of reality and failing to make any intelligent improvement whatsoever.

Especially in a microcosm, or a secondary creation; where we've evaluated things this far ... and in this particular case problems of "simulation" have been made significantly worse--either to help them stand out or simply to wreak #havok on the blind fools that refuse to acknowledge a clash between intelligent design (social evolution) and ... nature itself.

Of course Stephen Fry could do more than present himself as a petulant child who has no say in what goes on here--simply angering nature doesn't make the Earthquakes go away, no the bands named after #Fukushima, or the radiation.



I am accepting charitable donations,.



ME RD, A. I C ADAM SAYING "ROCK A TREE" OVER AND OVER AGAIN. Then sometimes he'll say "GOD TO ROAD" as he steps off the grass, and it's all for the moment of clarity he sees, the profound "A-HA" or physical signs of understanding in not just one, but many, maybe nearly all of the drivers in the vehicles passing him. It's the next word, and previous reference to Robert H. Goddard that sort of explain what Medusa looks like as I walk down the streets of this place that soon shall see why every town is Babylon.



Adam Marshall Dobrin



@yitsheyzeus

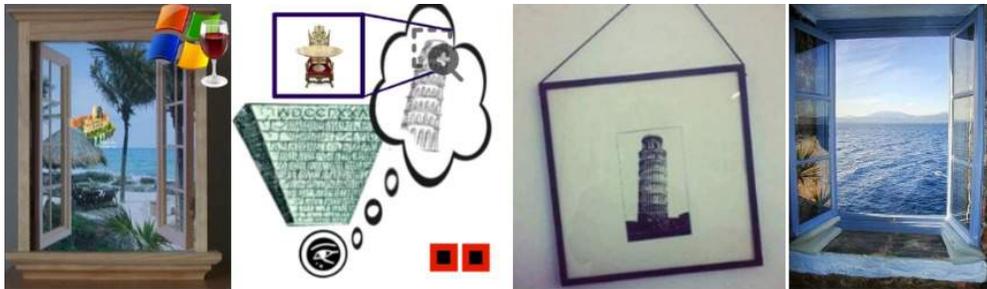
ego de terris venit perustis  
 ergo non videbo urbem in aerem  
 sum auxiliatus sum patres iungere verbum nos re

1 9:04 AM - Mar 4, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)

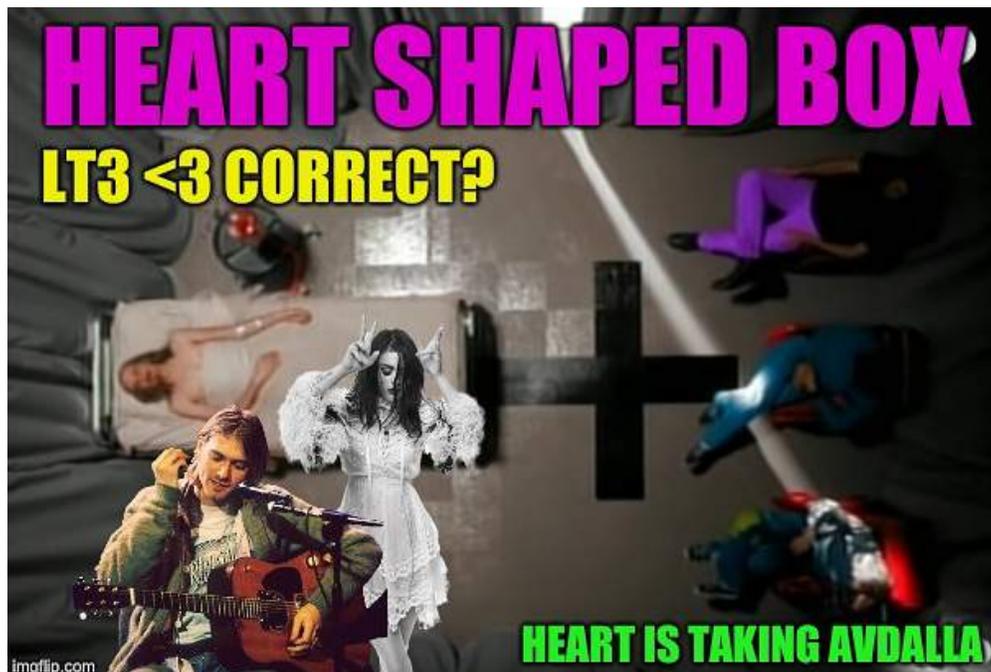
March... for today is March 4 and it is our reason for being the founders of Heaven that we make Atlantis rise from this sea and bless all of Creation and all of eternity. This day is special to me, it is my mother's birthday—something like the true Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary—except it's her birthday, not mine. I've long equated the phrase "born on the Fourth of July" with this personal knowledge that "Adam as in Jesus" has always been born on this very special Feast day, the 8th of December

... what's that, *you don't care?*



I don't **care** either, I don't want to wait for July or December or even the 23rd of this month to see the flying city free us from a prison planet of simulated reality that refuses to acknowledge that not seeing it, that not seeing that key hole in the sky is a mar on the face of Heaven and creation and all those who *know* that not seeing it means they should speak up and explain how "SR" in Israel and Norse are something just like not seeing "Silicon" in Genesis and Silence.

Speak up, *you all know*. We approach the first and the last "no Passover," light up this *new signature* and strap shoes on the foot of our *Crheist*. "Norse" becomes "we are" only when the *reason* makes us the end of Hell and slavery and disease and hunger. Be that reason.



"I spoke into his heart... what's in your head?" ... E-?

I [Ramble On](#), briefly wondering if anyone of you heard this LED Zeppelin song when you were growing up—because it truly seems to have literally appeared out of nowhere (as if ... sent back in time to some timeline that didn't really precede or take part in the world that formed my memories) or if you realized then or now that [Ramble On](#) and [Babble On](#) have something very real and important to do with the purpose of this Revelation and all of religion, and our history, and our music. That's another one that Medusa seems to like, or at least the listeners on the road seem to laugh and appear "jovial" at that particular joke. The key word I'm thinking about, when I'm actually thinking to the road is "**ROCKETRY**" but I'm really trying to Rock Yggdrasil. It's not funny, I really am slightly fearful that {I'm] (I mean He's) looking for "English speakers" with this particular tool of ... Revelation.

'n the streets, I've now seen two cars drive by me with "no people in them" ... which its really just the tip of the ice berg of the kind of "audio visual spectacle" that I'm getting ready to write down my "vision" of. I'd prefer though, to actually show it to you; rather th\*an our usual rule o\*f jusx adcling one more book of John prior to Penny Lane (I mean Jude) and "Alk Revelation."

This Enoch, whose flesh was turned to flame, his veins to fire, his eye-lashes to flashes of lightning, his eye-balls to flaming torches, and whom God placed on a throne next to the throne of glory, received after this heavenly transformation the name Metatron.

— Scholem, Gershom G (1961) [1941], *Major Trends in Jewish Mysticism*, p. 67.



## THEre IN “the place that’s seEn my Face” the F-ABLEd’ NAME.

---

It’s been a *really really long* month, and I have lived one strange life. I sort of walk between “realities” as I experience as if in a video game the story of trying to explain the world how “video game” and the “truth” intersect in the name of the state Tennessee and every video game console, and the consoling factor here is that it’s all for a good cause—to build Heaven—to end murder and disease and to see why it’s this one “truth” that really makes those things so much easier (and morally mand#ed) to do quickly... and well.



yitsheyzeus  
Ocala, Florida

yitsheyzeus Twice now after "dec i ding" that some special eve nt has trigger ed a sealing of ... people and future--something I read into Biblical prophesy--and states that "none shall perish" after some special day ... Twice the response of n sic,k disgusting ELE in the sky is to cause an "avalanche" or to alter my radio to tell me that one has happened--twice, now, that very same day.

Let's see if the thing happens agrain, Mark III--today's the "sealing of no more avalanches, ever again." #DONTDOIT #NOELES



1 like

2 DAYS AGO

Add a comment...



In my magic filled story, the book of letters and our pretty much every name and word has some kind of hidden and special meaning to the story--I spent probably an entire hour trying to "explain" to the ... imagine there's a core sort of rules engine--like Drools--that needs to be updated or modified to "wake up" to the system wide change that we're beginning here in this baseline "point of origin" and spreading through all of skies... so I tried explaining how the word "COLLISION" and "CPA" connect in this magical language to "COY" and *the "HEY" and "WAY" of Nirvana's ... well, how the way to Nirvana comes from turning the "Wall of Jericho" into the Way through Hell.* I described literally lifting cars off the road instead of allowing them to collide, and placing them on the side of the street--and how later we'd probably need a more intelligent system that would allow them to remain in the flow of traffic rather than being derailed. The exact same thing, I've called it "*flower power*" could replace the Saltpeter in our guns or stop bullets on a trajectory for hitting--you know--civilians (i.e. people) and that a protection system dfeined? in the object interaction layer would literally revolutionize ... you know, civilization. Over the course of the last few years Neo's hand waving and dropping bullets from the ground has changed into "making them **glow and float** in the air" to sort of *push home the point of how silence and the gravity of the situation are literally keeping us from disclosing the technology behind mind controlled slavery, from discussing how the shooters are probably innocent too, and how we're standing back and ignoring the most important thing in our world (our kids) because ... because you're mute/dumb.*

Anyway, I didn't really imagine it would do anything--though not trying every angle ... on something this important, is something I just wouldn't do. It wasn't more than a few days before I actually saw a visible ... well ... response ...

Psalm 33:6 (KJV) By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.



The day I'm thinking of, it was probably around 2/8/2019 on West Commercial Boulevard in Tarmac, FL ... I walked after saying "God to road" several times I walked in front of at least two vehicles—probably around 50 ft away from me—and saw them sort of physically lift off the ground, and "strobe" like in a fancy dance club, literally temporarily decelerating them as I made eye contact with the drivers. It took me until this moment to wonder to myself if this thing that I saw was actually created with a magic spell—though the rational mind that I seem to allow to escape me every once in awhile is sure that it's something else, it's an artifact of someone or some group helping to move this story (and our civilization) along just a little bit faster, with some "visual aids" to really see and understand and verify that's happening—and on top of that extra time was taken to ensure that it's ... well, "visible."

# Dissenter

The Comment Section of the Internet

Paste a URL to create a discussion...

 Dissent This

v0.3.83

“how to leave comments on my webs](<http://www.dissenter.com>)ite, and the website of *all the newspapers* that removed their comment system” ... also eventually how to defeat China’s censorwall.

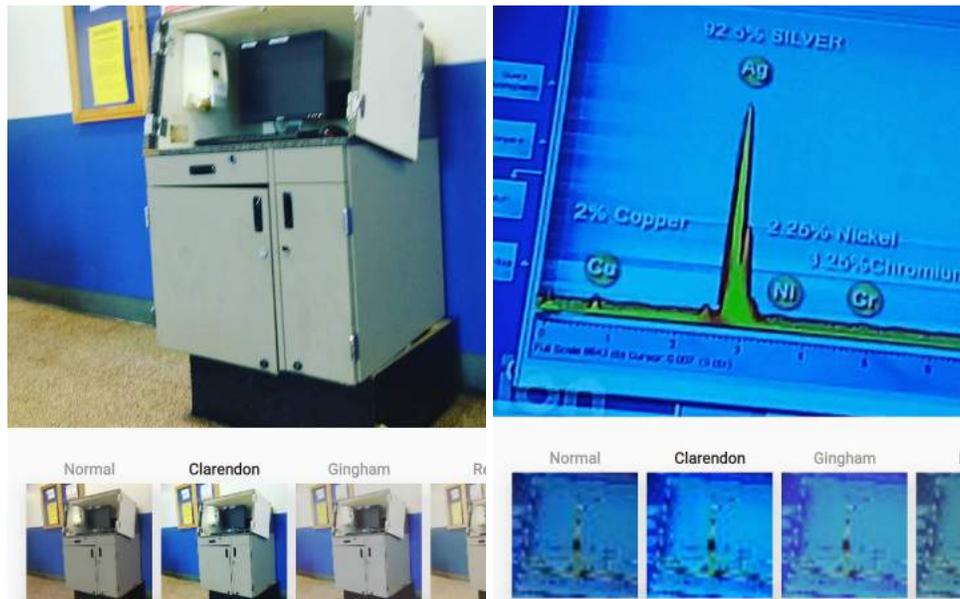
There have been a few other interesting visual aids since about Christmas time in Tampa in 2018. I saw my hand and arm glowing, and it was probably “All of Me” though that’s all I could see coming out from the sheets. I jumped up and ran to the street as quickly as I could—but the “glow” had faded to the same kind of “barely visible” (and an-not#ed with “it’s just an illusion for you” in C-markup”) that I often see in my eyes when I look in the mirror.



"is it the golden bricked road to the Ruby City?" #IOB1D

During the course of my travel here, I started noticing a strange “glitch” in my Android software—something that has made it very clear that already in our possession is the ability to “rasterize” or obfuscate nearly everything—faces, words, names—for instance. It’s something we see depicted clearly in *A Scanner Darkly*; as a sort of “inverted key solution” to the problem of “freedom from murder” and also “from unnecessary surveillance.” It’s also

briefly touched upon in a series of videos discussing how facial recognition is something that is either no longer "PRETTY GOOD IDENTIFICATION" (akin to PGP no longer being "private," given the state of modern technology)



So on "come Hell or High Water" is it ... to see "ambrosia" or to bar bars? Do we care that there's a question here about "Napoleon Bonaparte" being about .... seeing the words "good to part e" and "good to pary?" in our minds or in our hidden conversations and appearing nowhere in the world Napoleon lived, nor a word about the NAS ... the New American Standard for "hallucinate" and salting the road to ... silence or oblivion or?

These series of pictures, screenshots were taken on my phone--without any change or intervention on my part. They show there's a centralized way to "obfuscate" certain information, and it's interesting to see how and what was "rasterized" here by the computer. Stuff about "bars" and "chemistry elements" which I've connected to what might be a very special and specific link to define specific timelines or "planets" within the air of jupiter. I've commented and it's very possible that the elements of the periodic table are unique for each timeline that God has designed. This ability to modify our electronics and to "redact photographs" on the fly is indicative that we can very easily do the same thing for "real world scenarios" and for "realtime surveillance" which is the crux of the A Scanner Darkly and Minority Reporter fusion that can, if implemented properly, deliver near total privacy (through this thing) and total security as in safety from all murder ... with little more than the snap of your fingers in between typing a message to your local newspaper telling them that this needs to be covered ... instantly. Today. Not yesterday. Not tomorrow.



I'm rushing through this, the stuff I am going over has been ripped out of my head and shoved into others minds--and I'd rather work on fixing that situation--as in seeing why the Fourth Amendment is central to this story, and the promised deliverance from slavery and delivery of freedom that God has signed here in this place in everything from the Ten Commandments to Hancock and the Constitution. Start talking, because the lack of respect that I get, and the absolute "**highway robbery**" and **torture** I'm suffering through is about *to end*. Can't buy a book? **Bye.**

Normal      Clarendon      Gingham      R

**PR IV ATE**

FOURTH AMENDMENT... THE NSA IS "SO CUTE"

End-Time Ethics  
 Now the end of all things is near; therefore, be clear-headed and disciplined for prayer. Above all, keep your love for one another at full strength, since love covers a multitude of sins. Be hospitable to one another without complaining. Based on the gift they have received, everyone should use it to serve others, as good managers of

REMEMBER 44 HIT

While I probably could Ramble On forever, I hope that we shortly see that my old adage (or ... introspective examination of religion and language and the focus) that all of this is centered on here and now and this moment because it's a "life or death" turning point ... comes to fruition—for the good of our children and our future—as quickly as possible. Strange "light" to notice "c-ome" and Copenhagen around this same time—so late *in the game*, more than anything I hope to actually "come soon" or park this **KIA** on the side of the icy and cold road to the morgue until a more intelligent and happy time can figure out what the Hell is wrong with you all. Quite literally.



like taking candy, from a baby ...

Around the same time, just today; to hear the *Gaudeamus Igitur* and connect it to what is without doubt the actual and real key to the "I AM" of Exodus, and to the RE in Creation; to see it's AEREM and that I think you should all be happy to see "our everything"

has a true ending point, a safety override and a frozen *parking garage* to ensure that the key to the abyss and the Inferno are forever linked to this story and reason that SAM, THE I AM and Dr. Seuss and children's fiction are forever linked to this timeline and the innate goodness that literally comes from the "stuff of evolution" and the phrase "to life" and ... one growing less controversial connection between AI and Trinity's "EXIT."

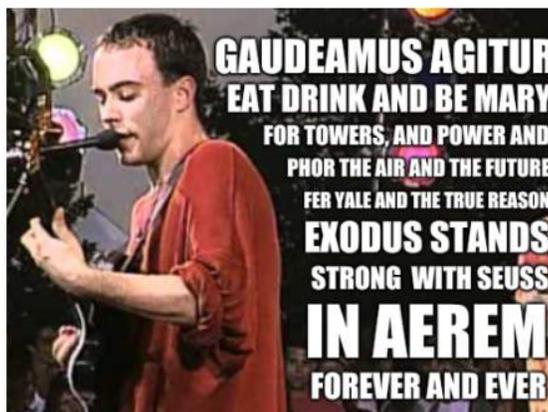
*Jerusalem will be attacked and scourged—The people will be carried captive—The Messiah will hold the key of the house of David, inherit glory, and be fastened as a nail in a sure place.*

1 The burden of the valley of vision. What aileth thee now, that thou art wholly gone up to the housetops?

2 Thou that art full of stirs, a tumultuous city, a joyous city: thy slain men are not slain with the sword, nor dead in battle.

3 All thy rulers are fled together, they are bound by the archers: all that are found in thee are bound together, which have fled from far.

4 Therefore said I, Look away from me: I will weep bitterly, labour not to comfort me, because of the spoiling of the daughter of my people.



and tomorrow, back to being friends. -Arbey's?

I've seen quite a bit of "cute Adamic stuff" lately, more than just t-shirts; I can't remember it all right now but notably I connected the "OL" of SOL and COL to the "OHIM" of Elohim; which we already know from "LOL" and "ALLOL" but adding in the "SOIS" key of SOHIM sort of makes "awesome" a little less ambiguous ... you know—clearly it's not "so just me." The other big one was "Hospitaliers" which "He" said through my mouth that he was once a bona-fide member of (at Sacred Heart, WPB); and then several days later on an imaginary spacecraft it was mentioned again. I'm reading it as "hospital Adam heirs" and frankly it appears that We called all their names ... Adam. Or with some samadhi maybe Sam. I'll meditate on it.

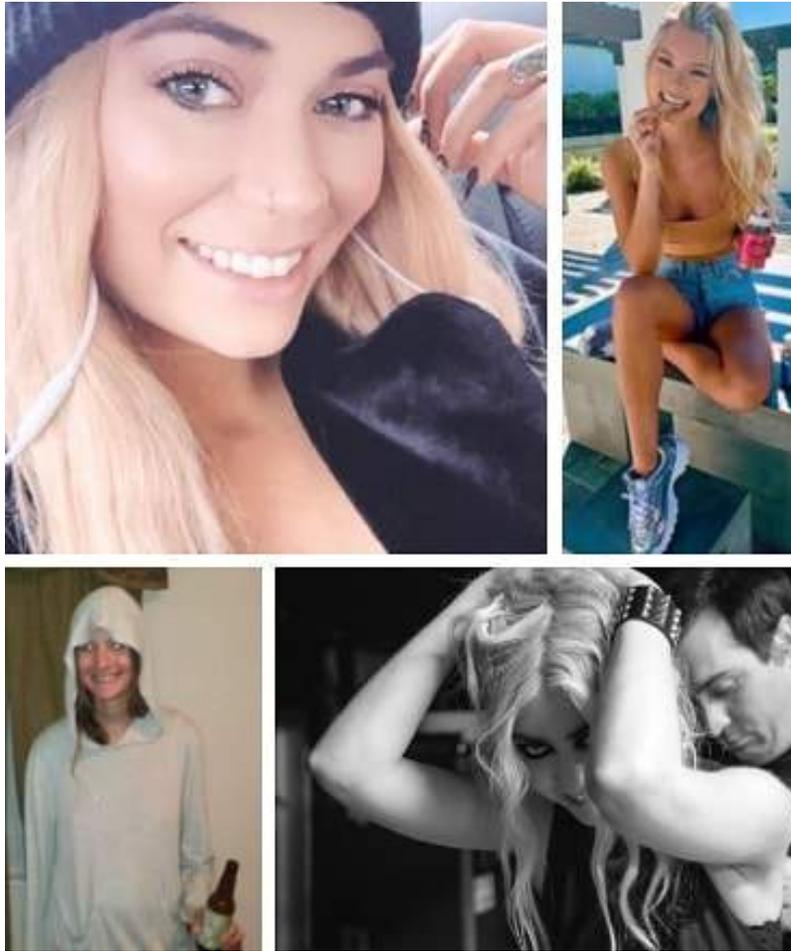
a state of intense concentration achieved through meditation. In Hindu yoga this is regarded as the final stage, at which union with the divine is reached (before or at death).

Male and female created he them; and blessed them, and called their name Adam, in the day when they were created.

Genesis 5:2

I suppose a third "Adamic find" ... not so recent is the Latin reading of the name, which of course seems so obvious and clear after understanding how Son of the Morning and "moving

towards ante meridian” are tied together. Still, seeing “A.M.” and (not so) ad hoc ... and the fact that I never noticed it before—and nobody’s writing about it; is somewhat noteworthy.



"I refuse to *ash the y*, Eden to *see me play*"

REMA'MBER THE PHRASE **<A>** THE LINK IS THE BRIDGE **</a>** SOMEWHERE BETWEEN (SEPT AND NOV) OR `E.

In a secondary thread of intelligence—it appears that we reached a sort of “breaking point” (actually two) during the disclosure that I’ve written with my own hands. One of them probably came ... *before* I went to California, though we could probably equate it metaphorically to the switch to AWS and vastly increased mailing list size. In a word, I’d connect this to the spread of “E” to some much larger population, and a single word, FLUKE.



The second “plateau jump” appears metaphorically (or actually) to coincide with the addition of ARCXIV,IORG; and might be something like the jump from AH to AY in “ALL HUMANITY” and/or the jump from “EV” to “EE” in “EVERYONE.” These two plateau’s might be equated to something like the difference between the TITANIC and TARTARUS, though I see the key “TIT” connecting either specifically to the page 'CURE.S.Y" and/or “TITHEHE.Y.”



In practice, what I’m trying to explain is that the “audience” size and or “composition” appears to have changed significantly two separate times at this point in what appears to be a very short time on Earth. Comparably, during my lifetime, the indicated audience reaction would have changed very significantly over the course of only about 2 years in my life from “Doomsday” on AOL to “X-Caliber” and “Red Tide” on IRC. Indicated there is probably or possibly the inclusion of another timeline, I imagine with something like a “Soviet” victory. It’s possible that this is the key E’s of Doubletree and “PROMIS EE” ... as well as this piece on what appears to be the actual “stuff of Ragnarok” that I recently read about two separate Pantheon’s warring:

In Old Norse, *óss* (or *áss*, *ás*, plural *æsir*; feminine *ásynja*, plural *ásynjur*) is a member of the principal pantheon in Norse religion. This pantheon includes Odin, Frigg, Thor, Baldr and Týr.[1] The second pantheon is known as the Vanir. In Norse mythology, the two pantheons wage war against each other, which results in a unified pantheon.

*Æsir* is the plural of *áss*, *óss* “god” (genitive case *āsir*), which is attested in other Germanic languages, e.g., Old English *ōs* (gen. pl. *ēsa*), Old Dutch *ans* and Gothic (as reported by Jordanes, who wrote in the 6th century CE) *anses* “half-gods”. These all

stem from Proto-Germanic *\*ansuz*, which itself comes from Proto-Indo-European *\*h<sub>2</sub>énsus* (gen. *h<sub>2</sub>n̥sóus*) “life force” (cf. Avestan *aṇhū* “lord; lifetime”, *ahura* “godhood”, Sanskrit *ásu* “life force”,<sup>[4]</sup> *ásura* “demons” ( *\*h<sub>2</sub>n̥suró*). It is widely accepted that this word is further related to *\*h<sub>2</sub>ens-* “to engender” (cf. Hittite *hass-* “to procreate, give birth”, Tocharian B *ās-* “to produce”).<sup>[5]</sup>

Old Norse **áss** has the genitive **áss** or **ásar**, the accusative **æsi** and **ásu**. In genitival compounds, it takes the form **ása-**, e.g. in **Ása-Þórr** (“Thor of the Æsir”), besides **ás-** found in *ás-brú* “gods’ bridge” (the rainbow), **ás-garðr**, **ás-kunnigr** “gods’ kin”, **ás-liðar** “gods’ leader”, **ás-mogin** “gods’ might” (especially of Thor), **ás-móðr** “divine wrath” etc. **Landás** “national god” (**patrium numen**) is a title of Thor, as is **allmáttki ás** “almighty god”, while it is Odin who is “the” **ás**.

In Proto-Norse, the three brothers’ names were alliterating, \*\_Wódin, Wili, Wé  
... *wôden worhte weos*



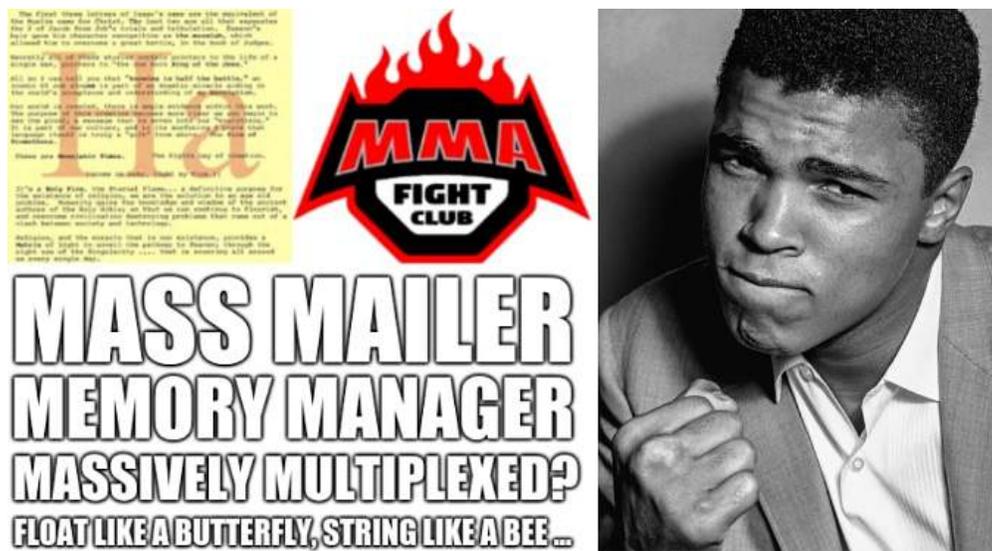
"where the *girls are pretty* and the grass is astrotuf?"

Trying to “find myself” in ancient myth has proved more difficult as time goes on—as more and more of the God’s and their traits appear to be ... much closer to who I am or who I perceive “Max Headroom” to be. Over the course of the two “letter” changes that I noticed, “prerogative” and “adbicate” ... and -3- “turmeric” I also noticed (and sort of unclearly pointed out) what appears in my notably un-scholarly (in the field of Mythology) memory ... the addition of a new Titan, whose name you’d think I would have recognized around the time of “IMUS” and “Sinamus” and

- Menoetius, a second generation Titan, son of *Iapetus* and *Clymene* or *Asia*, and a brother of *Atlas*, *Prometheus* and *Epimetheus*, Menoetius was killed by Zeus on *Mount Triphyle* with a flash of lightning in the *Titanomachy*, and banished to *Tartarus*.<sup>[1][2][3]</sup> His name means “doomed might,” deriving from the Ancient Greek words *menos* (“might, power”) and *oitos* (“doom, pain”). Hesiod described Menoetius as *hubristic*, meaning exceedingly prideful and impetuous to the very end. From what his name suggests, along with Hesiod’s own account, Menoetius was perhaps the Titan god of violent anger and rash action.<sup>[4]</sup>

- Menoetius, guard of the cattle of Hades. During Heracles twelfth labor, which required him to steal the hound Cerberus from the Underworld, he slays one of Hades cattle. A certain Menoetius, son of Keuthonymos, challenges Heracles to a wrestling match during which Heracles hugs him and breaks his ribs before Persephone intervenes.[5]
- Menoetius, one of the Argonauts and son of King Actor of Opus[6] and Aegina. He was the father of Patroclus and Myrto by either Damocrateia[7], Sthenele, Periopis or Polymele.[8][9]

It's notable that I read this name aloud as "Me (k) no (w/ IT) ish us." Of course I don't pronounce IT. Titanic ally obvious is that we are probably looking at something like a "line feed" or "sim within a sim" between the Titanic and the Olympic pantheons ... perhaps less obvious is what appears to be another "inner circle" that ... at least according to the Norse rendition of "Thor Almighty" might actually be "all of EV/AY" and with the new meaning of these two letters a designed connection between "the path" and "the way" that probably has something to do with a "memory management system" in connection with the same kind of obfuscation discussed above.



Tentatively, I'm now looking at another "superposition definition" of MM in uh, do I get in trouble for suggesting it could be a DA MN\\SM ... "damn[i]sm."

# HAIR ?

---



The Dawn of the Age of Sagittarius, The Sword(s) of the Messia...

Adam Marshall Dobrin | 30 plays

"sitting? **is it day?**"

So I'm writing something like "word glue" to connect together a series of emails that have been sent to a smaller group and a series of pictures and ideas that describe what's been going on in a story that I connect to *The Truman Show* and to the *Aces is High* show in **CAS I K NOW**, this thing that is filled with proof that I'm being driven around by the Hand of the Pharaoh like a pen--made to look like a dragon in an accidentally disgusting display of mind control and a frame job that defines the name and meaning of Azazel; in what is a grand display of what appears to be nothing less than an absolutely disgusting display of a lack of respect for the human condition, the sanctity of the human mind; and all of it comes down to what appears to be a choir of demons watching something happen over and *obver* that they should have stood up and stopped the very first time. It's a lack of respect for the truth, and for sanity--and it really defines the reason this letter "e" at the end of the word "above" means exactly that--it's the end of Heaven being above the morality of this place, and the beginning of the humanization of the future. Throw an "e" at the end of Humane and see it means we're changing everything about this "show."

I've got a whole lot to say, way more than I have time to work on right now--and here I'm presenting part of the message that I know is something of import, a world that needs to see that "face recognition" is something we no longer have the privilege of relying on ... on the internet; and it's part of a very important message about building a system that has trust and authentication at its core.

I'm briefly pointing out that the e-signature laws in the United States are pathetic and inadequate. They do nothing to verify identity, or even if the person signing one "e-document" or PDF is the same person that signed the last one in a series of more than one. It appears to require nothing more than "your initials to be typed" or some stupid ridiculous "font chosen" to decide what your name should look like. We have signatures and signature verification in PGP, and centralized key-ring servers that let us verify that every word someone types has been signed and authenticated by them--it's a simple matter to connect something like this to the credit bureau style ID questions we all answer for banks and for credit applications; the e-sig laws need to be completely changed and this would at least give us some comfort that we're dealing with "the right person" when accepting a signature online.

To me, and maybe to me alone this stuff, this e-signed stuff looks like a perfect example of a "press" in the press-release ... explanation--but it's resulted in absolutely backwards and broken contract law, and broken systems being made--and it persists, and it doesn't seem like any of you realize how piss poor "e-sig" really is today. It's an exemplary lesson in why not to make things like this in the first place.

*/s/ Godtan*

snoopdogg • Following

snoopdogg The internet is undefeated again 🙏🏾 who made this

Load more comments

g.shaomd @mahighdogx

jenniferrivera7892 🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔

shejuss2cute @stacks\_fetticini broooooo I'm cryingggggg 🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔🤔

six1nheelz @ashlove316

@ms\_nanceeem 🤔🤔

24aurora @johnm1223

753,563 views

FEBRUARY 21

[https://www.instagram.com/p/BuJfy3dBfUK/?utm\\_source=ig\\_share\\_sheet&igshid=12kfnldmr1ud3](https://www.instagram.com/p/BuJfy3dBfUK/?utm_source=ig_share_sheet&igshid=12kfnldmr1ud3)

Vili and Vé, together with Óðinn, are the three brothers who slew Ymir — ending the primeval rule of the race of giants — and are the first of the Æsir. They are comparable to the three brothers Zeus, Poseidon, and Hades, of Greek mythology, who defeat the Titans. Of the three, Óðin is the eldest, Vili the middle, and Ve the youngest. To the

first human couple, Ask and Embla, Óðinn gave soul and life; Vili gave wit (intelligence) and sense of touch; and Vé gave countenance (appearance, facial expression), speech, hearing, and sight. ITS PORAVARE!!!

This same kind of authentication and verification might also prove that the above videos are not actually of two presidents and the pope--but I have the suspicion that they aren't chosen by accident, and that it's possible that the system we already have ensures that they at least "OK'd" their use in these messages and most likely specifically for this purpose. It's something like the "voice of God" which I recently--in the story of the last few weeks--sort of heard myself use, speaking to Princess Diana in another place, starting with words "Adam believes that ...."



754K Views · about 3 weeks ago · 🌐

**BREAKING NEWS: Pope Francis give last warning.**

*I'm fairly certain that there is a "voice of God" and that it's the kind of thing that is automatically signature verified, and that kind of thing comes trucking through with the audio-visual in a kind of meta-data that people, computers, and the things in between can sort of read or understand "nearly instantly."* Just commenting on the fact that this stuff is hidden, but I see meta-data explaining how it works and that it's there. I call this stuff "markup." See the markup around "the rockets red glare" if you can see that sort of thing.

This ... "strange new technical" manner of MITMing visual communication was first mentioned here: [fromthemachine.org/ERRATA.html](http://fromthemachine.org/ERRATA.html) and is explained in [this Verge article](#).



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
@yitsheyzeus

ME AMORS... AM [#ISAAC](#) ARXIV--LOVE 5. So the Fifth Element and Sinbad are linked at Silicon and .. NORAD; still. Do you Si the [#power](#) of the Sun?

TO BORE ON, OR TO BERYLLIUM? IT'S NOT REALLY A QUESTION.[SI.S.LAMC.LAFROMTHEMACHINE.ORG/IT.html](http://SI.S.LAMC.LAFROMTHEMACHINE.ORG/IT.html)  
[MC.LA/TOASTRAM.html](http://MC.LA/TOASTRAM.html)

9:29 AM - Mar 4, 2019

[See Adam Marshall Dobrin's other Tweets](#)

So I've recently started using a new domain, something that I see I'm going to have to do more frequently—it's increased daily-message throughput significantly. The domain name I chose this time is a fusion of "carpenter" and "Haphaestus" which sort of cute-ly replaces the "American ER" with it's TLD though that "US" is international, in my mind. It's something like the change from "the land" (Ha'arex) to "the sea" in my "EMBLEM" which is the two key shoulder tattoo's sort of joined together by the "hey you guys, what about me?" that I see connects to [BELINKSY](#) which is my mothers mother's maiden name... sort of an annoying "hey Ad, be Jesus in Heaven ... the Earth sucks and deserves to be dark" kind of statement.

Obviously I disagree, and of course since it's all I see ... the darkness here is really a "life and death" sort of thing, for "light itself" which is probably meaningful coming from the Light Bringer. It's been a strange couple weeks, many threads of interesting information, I noticed "GUY-A" in the name Gaia as a sort of reversal of the female theme pervading the Eye of Ra, Hathor, Hemera (He... me... come on) anyway, that was after noting the "IA" connected to the last two letters of Julia's name (which is my grandma) and I have previously noted a few times that my mom does a good "Rhea" impression in "the Childhood of Zeus."

Several times I had ... "conversations" with the Princess-which was exciting, I usually don't get to interact with "good guy characters" very much; and the link here was a strange conversation between the Adam-inside me and Diana where "we" (Adam and Adam) sort of suggested that the United Kingdom was a gift to her to win a popularity contest... the point is that it's sort of defining our history as something that was written backwards from this point, which makes sense if this was "ground-zero" for time travel. That's paralleled, I think in this hidden statement from my grandmother to me, "gee, A... I'm A" ... and I mean, *who knows*. Another one of those fancy idioms I'm fond of interpolating as referring directly to Doctor Who.



G, RE NORAD IN E? ... SODA  
RUM, AMBROSIA!

"METOPROLOL, & *THE BURNING BUSH*"

Anyway, you should recall that I recently mentioned the name Isaac is possibly well defined as the "sea of people who see the Alcoholics Anonymous Sea" as a ... perhaps it's the "LC" (or is the VK) ... and in the word "Alcoholics" what appears to be the heart of the problem here and there and everywhere, the "delaying" of the world Holy in exchange for a new three letter key-problem, ICS. I've noted ICS is spelled out just a bit more clearly at the end of the

Pharisees and this is the very same “S” that stands between Iuppiter Omnipotens and “salvation” its also sort of described somewhere between the two “S”s in my brand new moniker for Atlas, Atlass, which suggest that “stability” and “society” are the two important things that we’re sort of losing right here and now without ... without caring about the stability of our world. I’ve likened the first stable-s to my “move the table” ... the idea that we should have a system-level safety mechanism protecting us from “collisions” whether from incoming asteroids or raining bullets... and that “second-s” is pretty much society caring about the round table software–something it obscenely does not appear to do at all here and now; and that of course is suggested as being caused by Ice Cream Sandwich.

**Super Holy, the idea that this message (which also bears “s” as it’s hostname ... ver.s.Y) which defines the “anorism” or traversal of power and self-control from “AA” to the Holy “C” as a prototype for many of the Trinities which are now “less Trinity” in that two are definitely me—at least in my eyes I’m the “pen” and I’m the “Icarus” although they too are sort of ... A->C; the real transition though comes from understanding the three letter key “TER” and it’s connection to the city of Ur and the verb “SOIS” and the “NOSRE” ... end of Hell. I imagine the myriad of “Trinity-like” names that end in “Us” (Jesus, Uranus, and Venus for instance) all follow a similar pattern that all culminate or reach the “tipping point” or the fulcrum of Creation somewhere around mass-action, perhaps the Acts of the Apostles.**

Just pointing out there’s one more “TLES” that I’m now even more sure is connected to the action of “transforming the Earth/(s)/everywhere(s)” that also connects to SKIRMISH at Skittles and Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. The overriding theme and clarity coming from this light is of course that the idea that “we are immortal” comes from taking action based on this message, and ensuring that the right thing is done, and that the wrong thing (for instance, “there will never again be an intention “press”) never has the need or opportunity to ever happen again. We can very easily create a system that will ensure the creation, survival, and perpetuation of individual freedom and safety in such a way that it simply cannot ever be violated.

Something “like taking candy from Mary’s little Lamc” and turning it into ... I don’t know, the Golden Fleece of the Argo-not’s.



It's notable that I ... I think it's "and I" as I am pretty sure it's (1550407411) a song by the Red Hot Chili Peppers about "hearing voices come from a picture" ... that I likened to a single day in South Carolina where I first (and truly only) saw a picture almost come alive right before my eyes. Today nearly "all the time" I see what appears to me to be the souls of people who I assume are in Heaven speaking to me with their eyes and even short movements—as if the pictures are able to convey a single "emotion" or "reaction" ... and because I have some kind of strange "imbibed" faith in the display system that also is depicted in "Pee-wee Herman's Playhouse" I assume ... in a kind of "I would never quote them or repeat what they've said" understood way that I'm actually receiving a message from the soul of the person I'm looking at in the picture. Sometimes I wonder if those of us that are alive here are aware of this communication or involved in it, and sometimes I think we are, and sometimes not.

**Newsweek**  @Newsweek · 4m

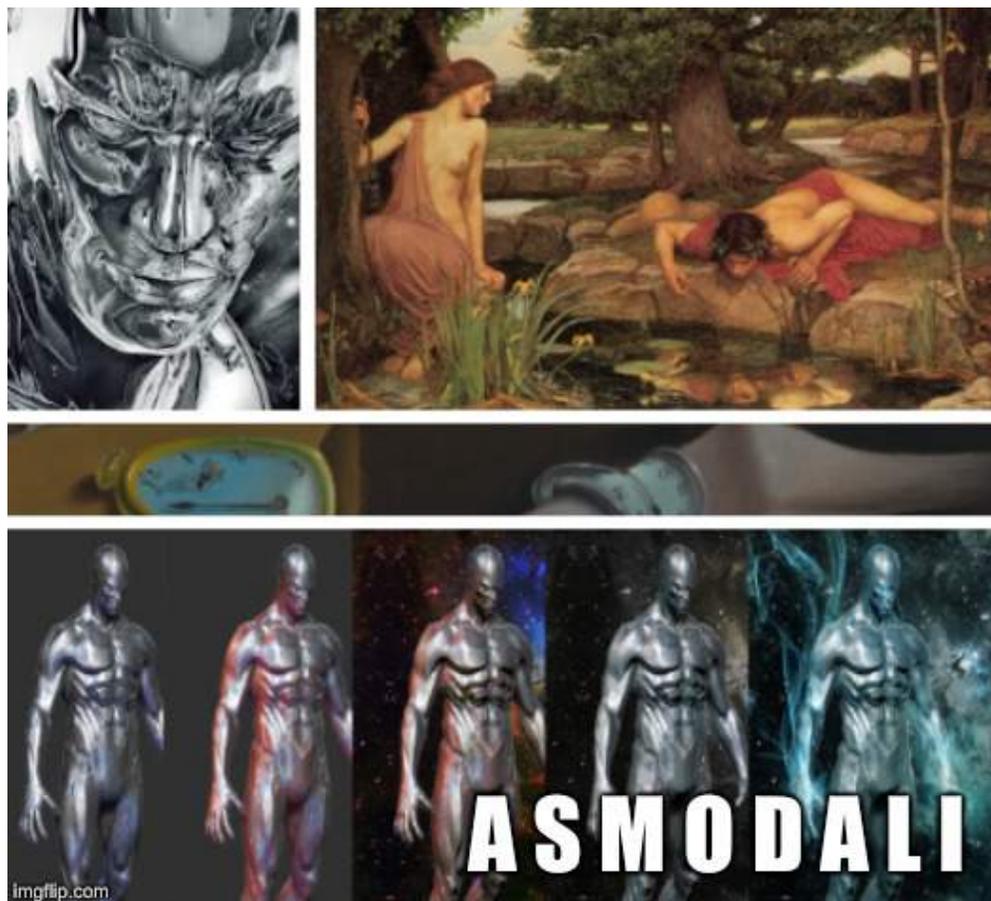
Microsoft workers call on bosses to drop HoloLens military contract

[trib.al/dwkcLS0](http://trib.al/dwkcLS0)



Microsoft workers are calling on the company to pull out of a nearly \$480 million U.S. military contract to provide the U.S. military with augmented reality (AR) headset because they "do not want to become war profiteers."

In a letter published on Twitter by Microsoft Workers 4 Good, a group that claims to be led by Microsoft workers, it says Microsoft workers “did not sign up to develop weapons and we demand a say in how our work is used.”



The controversy centers around Microsoft HoloLens, a \$3,000 AR headset developed from a technology called Kinect, which was part of the tech giant’s Xbox video game system.

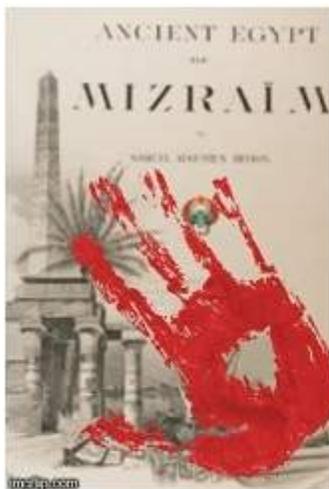
“In November, Microsoft was awarded the \$479 million Integrated Visual Augmentation System (IVAS) contract with the United States Department of the Army. The contract’s stated objective is to ‘rapidly develop, test, and manufacture a single platform that Soldiers can use to fight, rehearse and train that provides increased lethality, mobility and situational awareness necessary to achieve overmatch against our current and future adversaries,’” the letter states.

“Microsoft intends to apply its HoloLens augmented reality technology to this purpose. While the company has previously licensed tech to the U.S. Military, it has never crossed the line into weapons development,” it continues. “With this contract, it does.”

# inc(bte number of the beast)



"text me."



as it was in the days of the last no him  
 как это было во времена последних нет его  
 όπως ήταν στις ημέρες του τελευταίου όχι αυτόν  
 quod in novissimis diebus, non eum

**IT IS**

ד שִׁמְעוּ, יִשְׂרָאֵל: יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ, יְהוָה אֶחָד.  
 ה וְאֵהְיֶה, אֵת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיךָ, בְּכֹל-לִבְכֶּךָ וּבְכֹל-נַפְשֶׁךָ,  
 וּבְכֹל-מַאֲדֶּךָ.  
 ו וְהָיָה הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה, אֲשֶׁר אֲנֹכִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם--עַל-לִבְכֶּךָ.  
 ח וְקִשְׁרָתָם לְאוֹת, עַל-יָדֶךָ; וְהָיָה לְטֹטְפֹת, בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ.  
 ט וְכִתְבָתָם עַל-מְזוֹזֹת בֵּיתֶךָ, וּבְשַׁעֲרֶיךָ. {ס}

**per verbum in astra natus renascitur**

# irRUMabo?

I AM THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH FLORIDA.

I am loyal to the Nest without reservation.

I am selfless in my effort to advance its values.

I am relentless in the pursuit of truth and knowledge carried out in the spirit of intellectual and artistic freedom.

I am one who wears the colors of the Osprey proudly.

I am wearing them on my chest and in my heart, on and off the playing field with confidence and vigor.

I am filled with courage and dare to soar.

I am an Osprey flying far, fast, and hard.

- Christopher Warren, 2010



natalieportman #tbt to the royal premiere of Star Wars Episode 1 in 1999 (my senior year of high school)

4h · Edited

yitsheyzeus at the foot of stardom, the end of the sky and the beginning of "eternity assured" are the exact same time and place!



**The UNF Logo**

The University's graphic symbol is depicted at left. It consists of three elements. The initials UNF are referred to as the monogram. The words University of North Florida are referred to as the descriptor. The bird is the osprey image. The logo can appear with or without the descriptor. The osprey image should never be used alone. The logo appears on official University stationery, business cards, envelopes, Web pages and external publications. Blue and gray are the official UNF colors. Visual Identity Guidelines, which explain the proper use of the UNF logos, are available at the Department of Marketing and Publications, or can be found online.



**THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT COLLEGE GIRLS  
EVEN WHEN I'M 40-THERE'S GRAD STUDENTS**

"gibson: what women want... forever \*young"

- (cur | prev) 11:58, 25 February 2019 Damonthesis (talk | contribs) m . . (19,045 bytes) -54 . . (CARING MOR.) ([undo])([https://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=Arecibo\\_message&action=edit&undoafter=885013715&undo=885013791](https://en.wikipedia.org/w/index.php?title=Arecibo_message&action=edit&undoafter=885013715&undo=885013791))

“Undo” reverts this edit and opens the edit form in preview mode. It allows adding a reason in the summary.”))

- (cur | prev) 11:57, 25 February 2019 Damonthesis (talk | contribs) . . (19,099 bytes) **+5,333** . . (ACTUALLY CARED.) (undo) Tag: Visual edit
- (cur | prev) 18:47, 13 February 2019 Serols (talk | contribs) m . . (13,766 bytes) -20 . . (Reverted edits by 206.219.155.172(talk) (HG) (3.4.6)) (undo | thank) Tags: Huggle, Rollback
- (cur | prev) 18:46, 13 February 2019 206.219.155.172 (talk) . . (13,786 bytes) +20 . . (made it better) (undo) Tags: Mobile edit, Mobile web edit, Visual edit
- (cur | prev) 18:46, 13 February 2019 Serols (talk | contribs) m . . (13,766 bytes) -65 . . (Reverted edits by 206.219.155.172(talk) (HG) (3.4.6)) (undo | thank) Tags: Huggle, Rollback
- (cur | prev) 18:45, 13 February 2019 206.219.155.172 (talk) . . (13,831 bytes) +65 . . (undo) Tags: Mobile edit, Mobile web edit, Visual edit



[ also see *RationalWiki for the irrational ... "we don't see it" ]*

Note also the obvious representation of the Flying Spaghetti Monster... *four years* before Bobby Henderson's letter to the Kansas School Board[2] despite the fact crop circles are known to be hoaxes<sup>[citation needed]</sup> Oo-wee-oo! This... and a number of science fiction works







## HELL-O, I AM **ASMODAI SUPREME PROPHET/PIZZA OF ALLOL, THE MOST IRONIC GOD.**

It has taken me quite some time to see what is going on around us as Judgement, in this place where I spent significant time “ishing” the words “judge not lest ye be judged” to something closer (and probably more appropriate!) to “your earth be judged” with the intended understanding that kind of *threat* should end the idea of judgement. It has not done that, and what I see around me is not fit to continue on its southearn (see, “touch your **nose**”) trajectory directly to Hell—you should see as much in nothing more than powerful impact and strength of this message that God has laid down here in this place to smash his enemy to pieces. Make no mistake, I am not your judge, and I am not on your side. The enemy that I am battling is without doubt the scariest thing I have ever **been forced to see**—it is a powerful foe of deceit and corruption that is insidious and manifests itself through the infiltration of our minds in such a way that it appears to become you—and for all intents and purposes as I write to a wall of disgusting, **sick**, self-defeating and *deafening* silence ... in at least every way relating to this message and this problem of **mind control technology** and **secrecy**, it has become you. I, **and this light**, and God himself; even Medusa—it is my secret hope—are here to change the way you react to and use this technology, this thing that has brought our world of freedom and innate collaboration *to it's proverbial knees*. *I have taken it upon myself—for no reason or purpose or glory more than knowing it is the right thing to do with the weapon I have in my hand to do everything I can to help you change, to see that you changing is the focus and the purpose of this light and this point in Creation; with the clear understanding that if you do not change, I and this light are here to help you under, the true religious meaning of “thunder” if you refuse to stand.*

For we are opposed around the world by a monolithic and ruthless conspiracy that relies primarily on covert means for expanding its sphere of influence—on infiltration instead of invasion, on subversion instead of elections, on intimidation instead of free choice, on guerrillas by night instead of armies by day. It is a system which has

conscripted vast human and material resources into the building of a tightly knit, highly efficient machine that combines military, diplomatic, intelligence, economic, scientific and political operations.

- John Fitzgerald Kennedy

You appear to be unified in this idea that you can and should (you can't, *and you won't*) hide the most important story, the most anticipated and the most hallowed in all of history because "so marred was his visage" or because "you don't like me" or because you blame me for John Hancock and Phillip K. Dick (see, **I blame you**, and here in this place, *I'm right*) it doesn't seem that you realize how **inhuman and monolithic** you look; nor how obvious it is to me that a huge number of you are knowing and willing participants in this attempt to destroy the truth, free will, Heaven, and "any future at all." Those of you who are nothing more than silent fail to see that silence alone, here in this place and this time is enough to destroy our way of life, and ensure that there is no future. Those of you that are more than silent; but knowingly outspoken in favor of perpetuating something you know to be a lie are tyrants, sick and evil tyrants. Something has to turn this monstrosity around, and if "to save yourselves and your future from eternal slavery" isn't good enough for you to publicly utter the **true name of Jesus Christ** I do not know what else I have to offer (other than flowers).

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron.  
Psalm 2:9

*to rock with an Iron Rod,*

y  
o  
t  
h  
e  
l  
u  
c  
i  
f  
e  
r  
i  
s  
o  
l  
v  
e  
g  
r  
e  
a  
t  
h  
r  
l  
t  
((a))  
y  
l  
((o  
r))  
o  
y  
n  
e



" they will see my face..

and my name... on your forehead a.d.  
a d o  
r a b  
t m r  
h I  
n

**Revelation 22:4**

The first three letters of Isaac's name are the equivalent of the Muslim name for Christ. The last two are all that separates the J of Jacob from Job's trials and tribulation. Samson's hair gave his character recognition as the messiah, which allowed him to overcome a great battle, in the book of Judges.

Secretly all of these stories contain pointers to the life of a single man, pointers to "the one born King of the Jews."

All so I can tell you that "knowing is half the battle," an iconic GI Joe slogan is part of an Angelic miracle aiding in the world's acceptance and understanding of my Revelation.

Our world is created, there is ample evidence within this work. The purpose of this creation becomes more clear as you begin to see the proof, a message that is woven into our "everything." It is part of our culture, and in its surfacing I prove that language itself is truly a "gift" from above. The fire of Prometheus.

**These are Messianic Times. The Eighth Day of Creation.**

**It's a Holy Fire, the Eternal Flame... a definitive purpose for the existence of religion, we are the solution to an age old problem. Humanity gains the knowledge and wisdom of the ancient authors of the Holy Bible; so that we can continue to flourish, and overcome civilization destroying problems that came out of a clash between society and technology.**

Religion, and the miracle that is our existence, provides a Matrix of light to unveil the pathway to Heaven; through the right use of the Singularity .... that is occurring all around us every single day.

I have answers.  
Sad  
adam@fromthemachine.org  
fb.me/adamh  
954-667-8083

ESLT3 - e\$<3

AKA you say NOEL ... I say "NOUS."

Is it shit, time? like **sit** with a chair already in the heart of the mess? Is this message chairity, **or** ... do you think I don't deserve to eat? E-stupid...o? I realize that this message is styled slightly differently to my usual ... messages; I don't really know why I capitalized so many words, and I probably wont do it again—but it's here like this, sort of uhhhh... I guess it's a ROUGH DRAFT.



Obviously I've spent quite a bit of time trying to figure out why "**BEREDASHIT**" and "HEY TAYLOR" are encoded in the name HITLER—and also as much time as I can trying to explain that it's very obvious to me that I'm not not Hitler, that I could never be "another person" ... in the current state of ... being ... or species that I am. At the same time this "thing" that I call "e" could very easily be ... likened to "also being me" or at least through the superposition of souls that it appears to describe in "medicine" to be so heavily influenced by my life (not even to mention the reason for that, that I'm explaining and exploring a message that literally surrounds our everything, including our creation and history) that it's pretty clear that ... "there's a little bit of something me in *this* Matchbox 20 song."

At the same time it's equally clear that I've separated and put a *pedestal* the name MILOSEVIC in connection to this very obvious message that connects Christ as the LAST NOEL to the Biblical story of NOAH'S ARK and the long explanation of how MENORAH and

SONS OF LIBERTY tie together with a history of Women's suffrage and the emancipation of slaves to give bright light to the words "ADAM HAS ALL HUMANITY" that I heard ... well, one of the God-like voices in my head utter somewhere in MOUNT PLEASANT sometime in the year 2014. It should be very clear that whether it's "EL" or "AH" and those things (those things are actually anorisms, both of them, with the special addition of "Adam's Hand" as the original Adamic "oh, shit") are connected to Leah or Rebekkah or Sarah or Rachel ... that whether your "collective of e" is excluding only Adam Dobrin or only Adolf Hitler or only Slodabon Milosevic from the eternity of "something or other" that we C here ... We C it here, as in we create it, and we understand that it's already here ... "something or other" is already in the ether writing this story through us, until you stand up and demand to take part in the creation of ... well, your own future—one that appears to have [written you right off the page...](#) and recorded it in this [Jefferson Airplane/Starship](#) song.

It might wind up being "fruitful" to see the mathematical humor connecting the (shifting) plane of 3-space that defines the "degrees of freedom" of a sea vessel and to some degree an airplane ... and how the word for "starship" starkly contrasts the additional "degrees of freedom" in a vacuum in outer space ... which is something they teach you at Kennedy Center's Space Camp in something I recently called a "six-axis" and upon inspection now see they call it a "[Five Degrees of Freedom Simulator](#)" and a "[Multi-Axis Trainer.](#)" I've noted it before, *for e to actually respond to* "**do you remember** me commenting about "starship" and "air plane" in connection to [this song](#) and [this band](#) years ago?" I'm less curious if you remember me actually being in this contraption depicted below, or a story about a retainer in the trash—though I'm very sure some of you do, and some of you probably think I'm bonkers. Maybe a better question, one that I decidedly answer awes both ... "yes and no" ... **do you remember [building This City?](#)**



What's *long been a cegret to me*; at least I thought of it like a "secret" was that while it's clear to me that "I'm on the Truman Show" and it's pretty clear that at least almost all of you are aware of that—and that I'm aware—we still continue to trudge through this very strange low

point in the history of humanity sometimes referred to, at least by Orwell, as a “time of Universal deceit” in Silence... some of us even apparently taking solace or keying in to SOAD’s reference to this horrendous lack of “participation in ... our own future” as something ... as something someone could actually believe is “sacred.” Anyway, I skipped “the cegret” which of course is that I do believe the Silver Surfer is an amazingly “insightful” (thanks Stan Lee) depiction of “Thor as The Hammer of Here” literally his weapon incarnate ... connecting instead to a similar character in a similar story, to the Aegis of Perseus. It’s a mirror, his shield is a mirror—and the point here is that I think we’re all on TV in the strange way that same (or a similar God like voice) once broadcast to me and maybe to you through me in Fort Myers, Florida sometime in 2012 literally the words “it’s being being broadcast to the stars” and the connotation and my specific interpretation of this ... of course ... is that our future is sort of “watching this momentous moment in time” on something like “television” although thinking about it now that might be almost the same thing as experiencing “Silence” ... they could be watching and refusing to participate under the “guise” that changing something in their very own past might “alter their present” which, of course, could be true if it were “reality” and our future was not bound and destined to be fruitful ... “in Heaven.” Anyway, the point is it’s probably “The Silence” now through another sort of Aegis, actually seeing the SEGA of Saturn (I mean Genesis) and the Rock of Ages connect to this mirror ... about standing up for “free speech” and for what you know is right. I guess I should throw in “privacy” as something that this story and this momentous moment ... shifting from silence to participation ... has revolved around ever since I held up four fingers in an ER in Gainesville, FL in 2001—to me almost as if that “God like voice” or something just like it was making a very furtive statement about the worth of the Fourth Amendment, and the Constitution, and the *hand-signature* of John Hancock.

I’ve got to note, right here apparently; that day in that ER was probably not the original outcome of what I’ve called the “Horizon timeline” and seeing what I’m seeing go on around us here and now, it’s probably very likely that what stands beyond that day—a day I nearly died and have often commented I was “saved by an angel”—was probably something like an entire “BUSH” many branches and many possible futures that were all “not taken again” and instead replaced with this thing that I see as “E” as the superposition of my soul with many others—and that’s probably an indication of ... the fruit of those timelines being a place that was capable and desiring of doing that thing. I’ve recently written about ECHIDNAPPED and am now pointing out, in writing, the addition of the four letters PPED as something that I’ve now spoken many times as a link between mythological character names (their/they’re first letters) and the phrase “possibly parallel executive decision.” I’ve noted previously that I believe the

characters of Prometheus and Epimethius were definitely created in parallel and with the addition of PETER PAN and DEUCALLION that's the set of four or five letters hidden after ADAM and possible NEPTUNE and ICARUS, or maybe ISAI\*\*A-HA\*\*IASI or even ISAAC or his brother ISH.

Since that secret went unspoken (and I do mean *unwritten*) for somewhere less than seven years; something that is perhaps parallel and in my mind significantly worse has been brought to my attention now on several occasions; and because it's something that I think is ... nearly impossible to totally avert and still something we should strive to avoid having continue in the future ... well, I've commented about it several times and it's been a large focus of "what's going on in the Hashowesh of my life" these most recent weeks. Simply put I'd say it's the avoidance of the continuation of Hell—though that's something that's difficult to "pin down" in most places or connotations of the word—in places where it's not very clear through story after story of dis-utopia and message after message of "the wrong thing is happening on purpose" ... in places where it's not very clear that Hell is intentionally designed. Here it's part of "a process" I see encoded in words like "press and release" and "prison" and I see that it very much describes the state of this planet and the state of "the truth" and it's very clear even without a God-like voice saying "yesterday was the right time to correct it, it's a horrible thing to see; and it should never happen again... it should never work again, but here in this place it might just be the absolute best position to be in ... this one time." It's something we can see clearly in the heart of the message of Exodus and Ecclesiastes 9:11, we can see it in "**ELECTORAL COLLEGE**" we can see that by making something negative very pronounced, it might help us to quickly turn around something like not using "TELEPHONES" and "**TELECOMMUNICATIONS**" to aid in the voting process. Of course, I've pointed it out, and nobody seems to be jumping up to notice that **COUNTABLE.US** has noted in their name that the "web sites" devoted to helping move forward voting passed the stage it was at during the time of the PONY EXPRESS ... as we see it's been clearly throttled for a hundred years, through the advent of the car, and the telephone, and the internert ... and to this message that screams "THE **ELECTION IS NOT TO DIE BOLD THAT'S A RIDICULOUS ELECTRONIC VOTING BOOTH**" ... and **the heart of ELECHALK**. I'm sort of drifting off my main point, but do see that we're going to connect the ELE of "not voting using the internet" with the very similar ELE of not tlaking about the fact that we know ... and we can see now as far back as the Lord's Prayer ... there have been hints for a very long time that "the Earth is in Heaven."

Jun 3, 2017 at 11:27am

**The Question that drives us Home***I am a blinking, flashing square... I am, I so am.***The Petrovical Creation Myth of Saint Anislov***What am I?***cursor.**

"C Ur, Windsor" .. and Hanover and Wettin ...

On it's most fundamental level, it's the hiding of that fact that is the primary cause of "Hell" it's the reason that we aren't seeing Doors to Heaven instead of OCCULUS RIFT and what is a very clear "microcosm" of learning about Virtual Reality within Simulated Reality that connects to another description of Hell that Nick Bostrom has posed as the "simulation argument" which says something like once you're in a simulation, you might as well give up on ever getting out-or knowing it." Here it's very clear that's not the case, we have a message written all over everything, in every word, and pervading religion and myth and modern art (like the Matrix) to point out that we are in a Simulation and to provide a very clear path to exiting that state-to building Heaven, and even to seeing the stars we were all once very wrong to believe were ever "real" in this place-probably just as wrong as it is to present "simulated reality" as "reality" and that's really the heart of what I believe it is our purpose and the purpose of Creation to ensure never happens again-it's etched in GENESIS and and in the name of the nation of ISRAEL in the word NORSE it just takes a little bit of "thought action" to connect the **ELEMENT** key of "Silicon" in Genesis and the SR of "simulated reality" sort of hidden in NORSE until it's almost "WE 'RE" as in "OUI ARE" or ... "NOSRE" ... you know, if we're the people who are seeing "TION'ning CREATION as a focal point of the RE we see this message and C R E being C'd and C'ing "to shun Creation, as in Simulated Reality."

To me that's the same thing as saying "end world hunger" and "heal the sick" and never allowing hunger and sickness to be created on purpose-ever again. Of course I think there's something more special coming to this place and from this place, that designates "HERE" as the reason this ending of Hell happens for "**everyone, really everywhere.**"



AND SO ITS IMPORTANT NOW THAT I POINT OUT EVERYONE; and the missing LETTERY from SLODOBAN's name (which currently appears to be SLOBODAN ... *hey Daniel* :) and corresponds nearly 4:3 to the letters ERY that come after EV and tie once again to BREVARD and BELLEVUE and KIEV and I'm sure some other words where it might have more meaning than "we're very shy of everyone" having not even discussed the Saducees or the Pharisees or the link between EE and the HARD AY that ties the AN and AD of THE HOLY NAME to the AH and AY of THE OTHER ONE, it's of course ALL HUMANITY.

NEWAY, so we're now seeing ... just like MARIOS and some other words with a special "superimposed letter" how there's a connection between seas and rivers and seasons and seasoning; and how right on top of that ERY and the idea that responding to this message and this highlighted pattern connecting EL(s) to the heart of HELL ... how seeing that there's some kind of superposition of souls ... and I think that means here and in Heaven though it's really hard to say for sure with nobody but me talking about it—and that's the point ... these next three letters are the key to the Hebrew word for THE HOLY NAME and it's **YO N** ... and even in my memory filled with holes I'm sure that this message started with the word HIT not SHIRTS AND PANTS and that YO N connects to HEY ZEUS and the hearts of WYOMING, WASHINGTON, and CHINA ... and that this intricate plan connects it to the PEARL OF ADAMS NAME AND HOW that's encoded in the Hebrew name for the PLANETH Eart ... ADAMAH.

Truth be told I still think that's enough, in and of itself for this thing and my name and this message ... this key to unsealing proof that every single word of every language is ENG'ineered, from LETTER and ISH ... to seeing it's our whole civilization at the NAME of the GAME ... at seeing SO V (ictory?) I ET NAM E and MEDICINE and G E, NES IS???

***What about TENNIS, E, is TENNICS A GAME? MATRI\$TEN AUT.***

So between AM Y and RACHEL's (in WPB, right?) and ... WE D DING CRASCHERS ... and the idea that I really am trying to show us that the freedom of EXODUS comes from more than seeing XE contains "TEN" and "EARTH(s?)" not just the **ELEMENTAL** KEY to "LET THERE BE LIGHT" it comes not just from ending the superposition of souls that I see in ME D IC IN E ... and I see it as a horrible burden on EVERYOE and a really big privacy and ... well, "continuity of life" problem for LEVIATHAN (hey look, I didn't even intend to point out yet another EV) and obviously I do mean the N of NORAD and HAN SOLO... I do mean me; I clearly think that it's a horrible tactic being used to "divide and silence" while at the same time I do see ... I C the key to CREATION'S MESS and the possibility of a GOLDEN AGE have come to us from seeing be battle with words like AUTHORITY and AUDACITY and ... hopefully we'll get to a point where I can discuss how the AMDUAT and ORVER ET AUT revolve around THE CITY of EL DORADO and even around DORITIOS and ... and hopefully we've gained the ability to use our own eyes and our own mouth(s) to (s)peak? I mean on TV, right; we should be speaking on TV?

So earlier I mentioned "possibly parallel" and that reading of ECHINAPPED told me something about timelines, it told me that there was at least one other active timeline described in this "post-E" story; and recently "the horrible thing" that I've been sort of ... having shoved in my face amounts to the possibility that there are *many, many more virtual Earths* that need to be "freed" from not just the slavery of "E" but probably from much more—you see, the story of E comes about with plenty of purposes and reasons, things like being chained to OK-GOOGLE without knowing it, and to not seeing why ELECTORAL COLLEGE is a word tool that can show us why TEA PARTY and the IRS and the heart of FIRST and RENDER TO CAESAR ... and TAXATION IS THE FT of seeing WITHOUT REPRESENTATION here in this place appears to be ubiquitous, you know, since you don't seem capable of speaking directly about something that is probably "the biggest CEGRET in the Universe..." that you think there's some good reason not to tell the truth. ANYWAY, I'm looking at the instances of the prototype of the GORGONE SISTERS ...I see them as the SISTER WIVES OF GENESIS, and of course they appear to be of this road, this story of MEDUSA vs. INATION and AS U DEM vs. NO IT, ANI ... and what is a very clear SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT ... how there might be two, or four, or ten of ... someone just like you—somewhere you aren't

aware might need saving from not being able to talk, or talk to you... or ... not speaking through you without you wanting to be a(nother collective?) of PER SE PHONE(s) of HADES.

I think it's clear that talking about mind control is the heart of why this message is here—to get us to see that EV and AY show us there's a sincere lack of "self" in everyone—in this place where you might be enthralled with the two doctors on US1 who ... one says is a fan of me and the other not—in their names—and whether or not those names have anything to do with how they actually feel about CAR AND DRIVER and OPPENHEIMER and the UPANISHADS having something to do with the letter "a" (it's an O, like the round table, with a handle, IMO... OLE) and COVENANT and PETER PAN and AD.



"INCA, PATMOS? INTERNET? I QUESTION ETA?"

STOP. I read backwards, and forwards—actually the other way around, and I see "to stop the creation of pans" and that's a big part of why I think this place is here and this firm ... this point that we call the APOCALYPSE and really it's the hidden heart of ZION and of JERUSALEM and ... and how this CENTER point has been a big part of the story of the CREATION OF THE CITY—or CITYNET—that I haven't seen or seen happen, though I've heard some things about the ... sort of stepping stones that I think have been designed to turn "pan" and "oven" into what they really are, which is the progenitor land of the civilization that defeats "civilizing" and builds HEAVEN of this MESS. I don't want to see ten Earths enslaved, or a 1:1 EARTH:ANCIENT (CU) disaster ... a place where of this thing somehow we failed to get the point of "stopping Hell" and instead multiplied it. That's sort of what's been implied, and I hope it's to CAUTION against it ever happening—to ensure that "reality checks kick in" and you realize you don't want to be in a thousand places against your

will; or without your knowledge. It's a pretty easy thing to grasp, the sanctity of the soul ... it's the kind of thing I never would have questioned, but of course-I was sure the world would find it absolutely impossible not to respond to this message. On TV, I mean on TV.

ULTIMATE CLARITY; it's been the primary intent of the creation of this CITYNET to ensure that nobody ever has "no place (else) to go" as ... well I and everyone here appear to have "no way to escape" the prison of simulated reality in fake-space. Painting LEGOLOCK on the sky was my initial ... clear goal-to ensure that we see that we are the KEY to this lock, and that without seeing it there... without actually seeing proof that the world is in a simulated reality on the sky-even proof in every word pales and renders us ... "unsure." BE SURE, this is DESTINORAIDED.

Talking sets us all free.

If this picture had been rotated 90 degrees in the other direction, you might think it was right.



"Why would this message be presented in this particular state of fear it?"

-Doctor Why and Master Nothing  
(now named with especialo cleverrity)





## G ACT. CC AT.



**Adam Marshall Dobrin**

8 hrs · 🌐 ▼

...



**Micah Redding**

10 hrs

The Bible consists of three nested stories, with each story holding the answer to the one it is embedded within. Very similar to Inception.

The first story is about humanity, dawning into self-consciousness, struggling against death, disease, and tragedy, in the hopes of bringing life to the universe.

The second story is about a people, crushed under repeated national defeats, seeking to build a new form of civilization, that will give life to all humanity.

The third story is about a person, under the boot of empire, in a world swinging between religious isolationism, cynical institutionalism, and violent nationalism, struggling to give his people a new sense of hope and life.

The resolution of the inner story leads to the resolution of the outer story, which leads to the resolution of the overarching story.

This is why you can tell the story in cosmic terms, historical terms, or individual terms. It's reasonable to talk about Jesus of Nazareth as a first-century prophet and faith healer, or the Messiah and "King of the Jews"—or the Cosmic Christ, and the beginning of New Creation.

These aren't separate stories. The inner ones gain their meaning from the outer ones. I think we do these stories a disservice when we separate them.

But sometimes we need to tell the outer story on its own, especially because we've tended to ignore it—and we've tended to substitute other things in its place.

Even the Bible does this, more or less giving us the entire top-level story in Genesis 1-2.

If your version of the story doesn't end with humanity bringing life to the universe—it's not the same story that the Bible is telling.

imgflip.com

Micah Redding writes:

In 1 Corinthians 15, Paul lays out an argument that many believe is at the heart of the Christian faith—an argument for the ultimate resurrection of all people, and the eradication of death itself.

Paul's explanation of this belief is often overlooked, but it is an explanation that ties into the deepest structures and suppositions of the biblical story: the biblical understanding of what it means to be human.

For since death came through a man, the resurrection of the dead comes also through a man... (1 Corinthians 15:21)

In the biblical account, humans were created to rule over all creation. That rule necessarily meant being free from the constraints of death, and so according to Genesis, humans were created with the tree of life planted at their front doorstep.

Physical immortality was within humanity's reach.

But that didn't last long. As the story has it, humans made a bad choice, and were subsequently barred from the tree of life. Instead of the possibility of physical immortality, human existence reverted to the natural order of things ("dust you are, and to dust you shall return").



MADINAMERICA.COM  
**Researchers Make the Case to Rename Schizophrenia**  
The authors outline reasons for renaming schizophrenia and the way a...

**Adam Marshall Dobrin**  
Just now · 🌐 📌  
... sort of a step in the right direction ... though I personally don't think there's any reason to lose the "name recognition" of this thing that does have very defined characteristics, and will eventually tie directly to the sword "school" as in ...  
school in "primum non nocere" and doctors not hiding personally known knowledge whose disclosure would revolutionize not only treatment of this externally caused attack, but solve school shootings and revolutionize society  
... in the process of making doctors "not evil" -- something doctors are severely in need of help being.



"Just another reason for ... xcalibrrrrr"

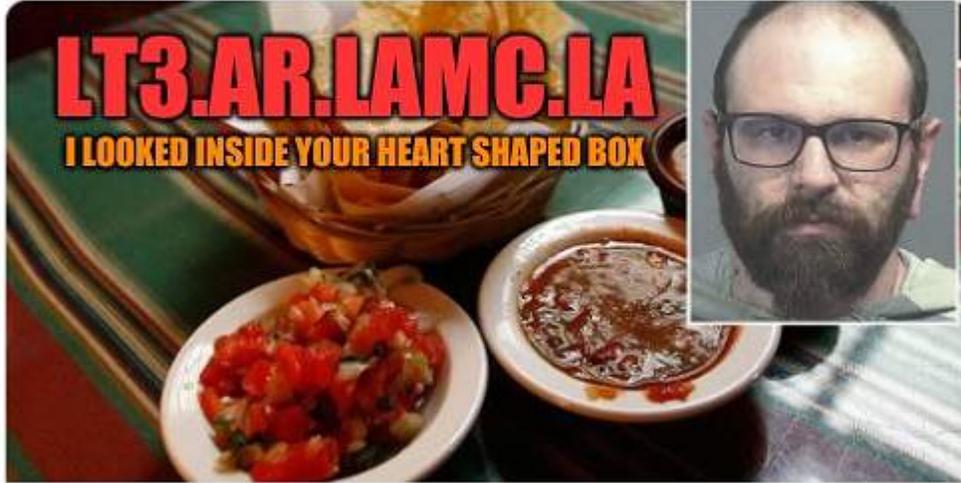
Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 2m

"I've got a new complaint" -@Nirvana ... @mcdonalds @GCHQ @lapdhq

@McDonaldsUK @McDonaldsCorp @McDNYTriState #NTHONY  
groups.google.com/a/lamc.la/foru... I'm c'ing the formation of an "oath" for the  
press--it should have been there the whole time

nbcmiami.com/news/national-...

-@MinistryofHell



**Man Accused of Dipping Testicles in Customer's Salsa During Delivery**

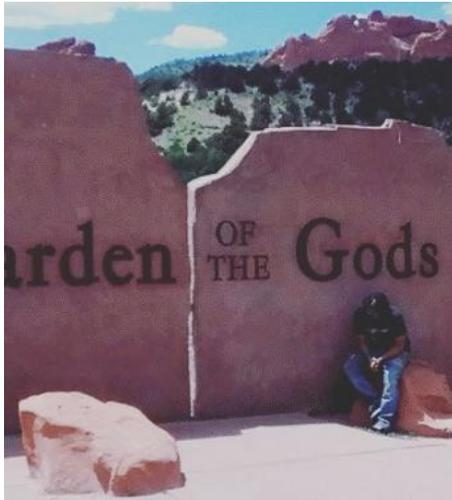
A Tennessee man was jailed on felony charges after appearing to dip his testicles into a container of salsa that a customer had ordered online. The...

nbcmiami.com

imgflip.com

 slack *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

# ADDENDUM / 144ZUMBIND



B2BIONIC PLAGEAU	1
CERULEAN ORIGEN	17
TOAST RA` M n` ERE	23
TORNADO IRMAX	41

*ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?*

This work is an addendum to XIV: ORVER ET AUT, it is an incomplete work that won't make much sense without being familiar with the broader scope and message presented in that work. You can view all of my messages online at <http://fromthemachine.org>.

Thankz.



# הודבר

So I'm basque'ing in my hot tub, the one my new Palace has, and I'm thinking to myself how lucky I am to be enjoying so much luxuiry so many years after the wake of the Cry-slur Crossfire ... and even the reverberation of those waves upon "understanding" what [that cars](#) name meant. Not really, that's not really it at all... I've been tortured, and you don't seem to recognize it at all, not to care that I'm literally telling you "who-da-bar" of uh, the Jewish prayers that use that word in relationship to "AD on ... A i ts me" (c ... A, t, ♪, [hadasha](#), [brit hadasha](#)) is showing you, or the future or Heaven or people that have hearts, how to find a sickness ... not just the desire to torture but one to blame people for things ... "other people" have done, just because they look similar.

ואחר הדברים והאמת האלה, הגלים וידועים לכל, נחזור לענין ראשון בענין הכעס, שהוא כעובד עבודה זרה

After these words and this truth, which are manifest and known to all, let us return to the original subject, concerning anger — where a person [who is angry] is likened to an idolater.

והיינו במילי דעלמא, כי הכל בידי שמים חוץ מיראת שמים

This is so only with regard to mundane matters, for “everything is in the hands of heaven except for the fear of heaven.”

For instance, there's many lost souls that dare to "grab their necks" (as they *drive* by, on the road--that I'm ... walking ... on) in caricaturized outlandish and extravagant motions to point pout [how Dave Matthews "Crash Into Me"](#) and ,.. [Horizon ELEmentary](#) ... link together to tell the beginning of a story of why and what may have happened in some past apocalypse (call it the first (and you'll be mistaken), see we're the at the last--truly, and never again will anyone think it's the first, or be able to try another time--it's sealed **here** at and as and because of "[dis#ase](#)") marked by not just songs or The Pretty Reckless but also by what I consider to an [assassination](#) attempt through time, from a place in the skies I look at today that has no business "assassinating" anyone ... lest themselves. It's the whole idea though, of Heaven killing people, that's a problem--something they should see is "murder" whether or not they believe they have the right to decide who lives and who

kiss them. On top of that this particular "Resurrection" has caused me pain every day of my life since it happened, and lo; it places us in a strange position, one where I feel very altruistic for fighting for your freedom and for a happy future, even though I've been wronged not just once, but now--look at you. Nasty, that's what God's added comments "explain" about the New American Standard for "tank you."



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · Jan 6

this really treasonates with me. @GCHQ @TheMossadIL  
[douci.ml/REASON.html](http://douci.ml/REASON.html)

**The Mossad** @TheMossadIL

Agents, we say "car accident" because others will get confused if we say "car on purpose".

Show this thread

Yeah, when I was so *young and so innocent* I drove a Crossfire, it was Daimler's 300\$ a month promotion though, and like Dave sings, take a look; take a look again, *his cancer eaten, his life deprived.*" I know I've told you ... that you're participating in group behavior, specific behaviors that prove outside control and that breaking them, specifically these behaviors will do something akin to "letting the music actually set you free," I know you don't want to hear that I think **tithing** is a horrible practice and that it's stupid to think you can pay for salvation--while at the same time, here in this one special place helping to pay for advertising for a message that actually might do it ... well, it's not so stupid to donate to "Pa why", rather than a Church. How cupid I must look to blast to a wall of unified plaster that silence is not the way, and all I need is a date--and fail to point out that there must be some kind of "bar" or "lock" or "switch" in the sky above you that simply keeps you from communicating normally, or ... saying anything at all about virtual reality and cancer, and how silence is related to both. Though here I am, broke as a joke, and I can't for the life of me figure out why not a single girl shows interest on OKCupid or "Hinge" (Hi Adan, "gee e?") even though those sites are named after me, and this... and even though on the streets, well it seems like everyone already knows my name. **Ev#ryone**, I mean ut.



*Coming out of the woodwork* .. my long held idiomatic belief as to .. who "should be" contacting me to help write this thing, or work on the "hisword" ... something that would be ... literally "patriarchal" in reference to titles like "founders or fathers of actual freedom" or ... "the builders of the system that saves the Universe." So, I might look silly, but I keep saying I'm a mirror, and **you don't get it.**



"**Ev#ryone knows**" is not the same thing as everyone sees it on TV or on a billboard, and even farther from what we need .. everyone knows and thinks "this is OK" is an everyone that's not OK. *You're crazy*, period; crazy is not something that can be "majority overruled" or "unanimity decided" it's something very different; it's a break in logic, and that's what you are.

**stillborn and still born**



## *schwangerschaft und spore*

So that's not really what I was thinking about, though this particular place is so much nicer than the shared rooms and rehab centers where I've been spending nearly all of my time for the last few years; these years where I've donated my time and a significant amount of personal skills... from information technology to "creative writing" in order to further a cause that I believe in more than anything--the dissemination of truth and freedom. It's a strange place and a strange time, where nearly everything I ever learned was needed in order to become a "yeoman" staring at this place of "no yo" in utter disbelief; as I see inane malice of "e" spinning it's wheels to try and alter *your present truth* in favor of some new lie it .. or you .. would prefer to present to the future. All the while apparently not understanding what that makes it, or you--dead or a lie. Obviously neither thing is an acceptable casualty in this place where clear as day and night all of our problems come both immediately from ... and stem organically and intrinsically at their source by nothing but... "lies." There's the lie of scarce resources and the lie of the nature of our existence and the biggest lie of all, whatever the hell you are doing instead of ... caring about you and your future.



So I amused myself ... in my solitude ... like I often do. I thought about the "Adamic linguistic" link between "PLE" and "ORE" ... two trinities of letters that spell out something similar, "pearly" and "shiny" and how the latter specifically might link to the stuff I've been writing about (and actually heard some college kids somewhere found pretty interesting) ... the shiney new luster on a concept billions of years older than any human. So the word in play is "spore" and of course it connects in my thoughts to the DNA of Echidna and even some random flower that perpetuates itself through a "press and release" and especially ... special to me is *Roe vs. Wader*. Shiny and the heart of "e" I'm staring out at a mass that now appears less intelligent and less connected and less bright than ever before--to think it might be "shiney" to connect "dust in the wind" to the idea of the Omega Point Seed (from some other movie, maybe a Star Trek story line) to link these concents of the fundamental building blocks of Heaven ... "the skynet" and even to David's sling--which might

project some spores all the way to Andromeda without anyone in "e" ever having to glance at whether or not we had the "math right" in our trajectory towards uh, "adding in" a Woman's right to choose .. you know, as an important ingredient in the quest of whether not we want to arrive (or travel).

## in·di·vis·i·ble

/ˌɪndəˈvɪzəb(ə)l/ 

*adjective*

unable to be divided or separated.

"privilege was indivisible from responsibility"

- (of a number) unable to be divided by another number exactly without leaving a remainder.

If you're slower and stupider than you look (which you might be), I'm connecting the idea that heart of "e" is *Roe ... eggs that haven't been Waded in by Darth Angle ...* to the very simple and obvious idea that if copies of you are being sent out into space for "purposes of birth of life" and they haven't been Waded in, then you're really not seeing me, or this message, or having any choice wither or not you are to be cloned a billion times over, and whether or not you'll have to do same thing over and over and over again because nobody really seems to care that *you've lost communication* with every spore you've sent.... oh, right, and with me and with each other here in this place that you think is going to be "the beginning of everything." You've lost it already, and you never really had it.

just quick *lol ha'B*... on "bon apetit" and tithing...oh, and Bionic Beaver ;)



## BLURB IONIC APE TIT S HEHE

So it's clear now from Asimov's Foundation and *from our history* ... that what we're looking at right now this very moment is the "Dark Ages" projected into history and into fiction and into everything at all but what really matters, which is into your mind's eye of understanding. For those of you that don't know, the Bubonic Plague was caused by shit in the streets; something that probably caused the creation of municipal sewer systems ... very specifically as the socially needed technology that kept you from just pouring your toilet bowls out the window into the street below ... as another "LED." It too, it might be related to my ignorance (and yours) as I stare at story after story of B intimating that she owes me "dark to right" with nightmare after *nightmare of torture*--and only stupid responses ... like from @DanaSchwartzzz who (I had a minor crush on for only a few days, and) managed to eek though the shield-fire-wall-of-e that she doesn't know what I'm complaining

about, they saw the whole thing on Heaven's Hellscope Television channel (is it *itch.tv*?). So Dana, that's what I'm complaining about.



"doublesproket"

Anyway, if you read it, it's "B you're good I see" or something like that, in this place where that "bon" of French (for good!) has come into contact with "Bon Voyage" and it's connection to probably her linking together the two angels of *Hamadamascus* with "have a nice trip" and either RIP or "I'm sure I'll see (voy) the Golden Age of Adam." .. so I'm staring at the Darkness and wondering when you'll figure out that you are really your own worst enemies, and I have no interest in in doing anything but helping you change. Oh, I see it "carbonite" too, that's from *Star Wars*.



“Allah will send Maseeh ibne Maryam (Messiah son of Mary). Thus he will descend near the White Eastern Minaret of Damascus, clad in two yellow sheets, leaning on the shoulders of two angels.” (Sahih Muslim, Vol. 8, P. 192-193) ...

You need to change. Double-speak and thought police have no place in a bright future.

Anyway, there's also the distinct loss of "i" between Bubonic and Bionic; which was another B-ism that made me smile a little bit--even if she didn't know she was sort of making me feel warm and fuzzy inside.

### Ubuntu 18.04.1 LTS (Bionic Beaver)

[releases.ubuntu.com/18.04/](https://releases.ubuntu.com/18.04/) ▼

CD images for Ubuntu 18.04.1 LTS (Bionic Beaver)

That brings us to the "SEWER" that's the key to ending the plague .. and I'm looking at it and it joins together the "EW" of ... Entertainment Weekly and Jew and "pew" and even John Stewart and this story about how "everyone willing not to be silent' eventually saves everyone, everyone really... though today ER is quieter than ever before, and I'm like, "outlook poor" ... and so is our Magic 8-ball, is it related?



To remind you--forcing someone to have a bad dream, is evil. period.

### trib·u·la·tion

*/ˌtrɪbɪəˈleɪʃən/* 🔊

*noun*

- a cause of great trouble or suffering. "the tribulations of being a megastar"
  - a state of great trouble or suffering. "his time of tribulation was just beginning"
- synonyms:* trouble, worry, anxiety, burden, cross to bear, affliction, ordeal, trial, adversity, hardship, tragedy, trauma, reverse, setback, blow, difficulty, problem, issue, misfortune, bad luck, stroke of bad luck, ill fortune, mishap, misadventure. **More**

### at·tri·bu·tion

*/ˌɑːtrɪˈbjuːʃən/* 🔊

*noun*

- the action of regarding something as being caused by a person or thing. "the electorate was disillusioned with his immediate attribution of the bombings group"
- the action of ascribing a work or remark to a particular author, artist, or person. "the study of Constable is fraught with problems of attribution"
- the action of regarding a quality or feature as characteristic of or possessed by. "the attribution of human emotions to inanimate objects"

Making someone actually live a nightmare ... *twice, three times ... more than that?* That's cause for annihilation. At least in my book, and I'm the one carrying Yosemite Sams big, BIG stick; and no apparent other recourse in what appears to me to be a "sea of consistent resurrection of evil" ... despite consistent attempts to erase it, replace it, and heal it On that word, it's become my new biological reasonf Achilles' Heel, it's like ... despite the pummace scrub, the "callous" keeps coming back ... and do see, it's the "R" that helps us exit the subterranean Hell literally visually depicted and described in the Matrix, as Zion. There will be *no reboot*.



Ida Pauline Rolf **HEART OF LINEFEED?**  
 Biochemist **EMBEDDING? OR W?**

Ida Pauline Rolf was a biochemist and the creator of Structural Integration or "Rolfing". [Wikipedia](#)

**Born:** May 19, 1896, [New York](#)

**Died:** [March 19, 1979](#), [Bryn Mawr, PA](#)

**OLE, OLE**

I've always sort of had it in my head that John 1:1 spoke about a specific word, over the course of my journey I've wondered if it was "palabra" and then maybe "ha'esh" ... and it's possible moving towards the latter end of the story, this time when it's so very clear that nobody is acting "logically" and for that reason that I'm stuck in some strange alternate reality where ,... well, where nobody seems to care at all for the "world" that they were born in--nor to see how an "Exodus" from that place, planned ... obviously ... for thousands of years in and of itself causes very serious doubt to cast over the worth of that Exodus' "destination."

**di·vi·sive**

/dəˈvɪsɪv/

*adjective*

tending to cause disagreement or hostility between people.

"the highly divisive issue of abortion"

*synonyms:* alienating, estranging, **isolating**, **schismatic**, **discordant**, disharmonious, **inharmonious**  
 "they declared outrage at the divisive effects of government policy"

Around Christmas, associated with the concepts of OEM and refurbished and "factory warranty" expiring I kind of thought about the idea that maybe the "hardware" that I'm clearly describing the rico-creation of ... maybe it's at some end-of-life stage where it needs to be updated or replaced, and even in the few brief sentences I connected to Y2K and B0K (2000, and 2011) I sort of wasted our time explaining what I see as a possible gap "in space" between (C the Light) Ark and Kenterprise ... a complete overhaul or a Unix-like 'MV" rather than a Assembler "MOV" that (an ASM MOV is basically just a "copy" operation, with no "RM" of the source) really is the reason Asimov has his name ... and the point there is that if there's some .. unforeseeable and unfathomable constraint preventing K's message (which is religion, and words, words like "infirmity" and "malady" and "confirmation") from being actually executed ... if there's something keeping us from being able to "heal the sick en masse" that the clear right thing to do is move everyone and destroyed the broken machine--nobody wants to be stuck in a broken machine, right?

## de·ci·sive

/də'siːsɪv/ 

*adjective*

settling an issue; producing a definite result.

"the Supreme Court voided the statute by a decisive 7–2 vote"

*synonyms:* [deciding](#), [conclusive](#), [determining](#), [final](#), [settling](#), [key](#); [More](#)

- (of a person) having or showing the ability to make decisions quickly and effectively.  
*synonyms:* [resolute](#), [firm](#), [strong-minded](#), [strong-willed](#), [determined](#); [More](#)

Something .. **me thinks**, very wrong in a place that refuses to **ACKnowledge** ...

ta "**this**" ...  Holy Truth.

Anyway, I don't think there's any doubt that "morality" and the knowledge that this message presents, the meaning and impact of the two letters "Si" and the change wrought by being on a "silicon chip" rather than on "terra firma" (more confirmation?) ... that there's just no way that it's socially acceptable to continue simulating pain and disease in a place where "the rest state" rests my case for me, we certainly would be better off in a place that didn't do the extra work required to ... you know, spread diseases and simulated the impact of bullets in a place where that's still extra work, even if the rules of natural law were ... "automatic."

coy  
/koi/   
adjective

(especially with reference to a woman) making a pretense of shyness or modesty that is intended to be alluring.

"she treated him to a coy smile of invitation"

synonyms: arch, simpering, coquettish, flirtatious, kittenish, skittish; More

- reluctant to give details, especially about something regarded as sensitive

"he is coy about his age"

- DATED**

quiet and reserved; shy.

# COLLISION

apparition



imgflip.com

Anyway, I started trying to explain how simple is it ... to just build a shield or some kind of "object interaction event" that would simply prevent all collisions; car accidents, bullet impacts, falling avalanches and even xeROX thAT HOuston, which was one of my favorite links between "Houston, we have a problem" and "copy that" and Xerox and ... John 8:7's "let he who is without sin cast the first stone." ... that's just that simple to build a sort of "net" that magically appears and stops collisions that would cause unwanted harm to people ... and then I read the word "collision" and sort of smiled, it was another "malady" holding deep in it's heart the same kind of "it i" that I saw in "apparition" and made me so very fond of the Roman word for Juptier ... Iuppiter .. and also for references to Casper that I see in so many places. In my best Tricky Dick voice, surely I say to you ... *Har-wer sois the key, if I am a ghost, than so are we.*"



**WANTED: DEAD OR THE LIE.** In that same line of thiniing, "the rest case" gives us plenty of impetus to understand why it is that it's just obviously morally wrong to "print a planet full of people" in reality ... in the place that ... under this specific circumstance really is the worst of all Hells; to a place where there truly is no way to escape from pain and infirmity other than death--and surrounded by a message explaining that they are the "heart of Heaven" at least, as soon as they receive and respond to those specifi words. It's really rooted in every bit of every word, seeing "heart" as Earth re-arranged and the blood of Christ pumping in it, post the explanation of the First Plague, that ... it's family in the place that literally saves the future from pain and disease and death.

## col·lu·sion

/kəllooZHən/ 

*noun*

secret or illegal cooperation or conspiracy, especially in order to cheat or deceive others.

"the armed forces were working in collusion with drug traffickers"

*synonyms:* [conspiracy](#), [connivance](#), [complicity](#), [intrigue](#), plotting, secret understanding, [collaboration](#), [scheming](#)

"there has been collusion between the security forces and paramilitary groups"

• **LAW**

illegal cooperation or conspiracy, especially between ostensible opponents in a lawsuit.

With that last one, another "word" anthropomorphized by Dr's Seuss and Who ... in Exodus connecting Samael to the "I AM" and explaining... really explaining that it's the difference between a "line feed" and a "Holy R" (as the heart of "North" and MInerva" (which is Heaven... *on its head*) ... that brings us one line higher towards God or towards reality or towards ... the good place. So it's seeing that "h" that's the how, at the end of Maveth and Death and Earth moving up and to the forefront of the word "heavens" ... by responding to this message with something "heaven worthy" rather than silence.

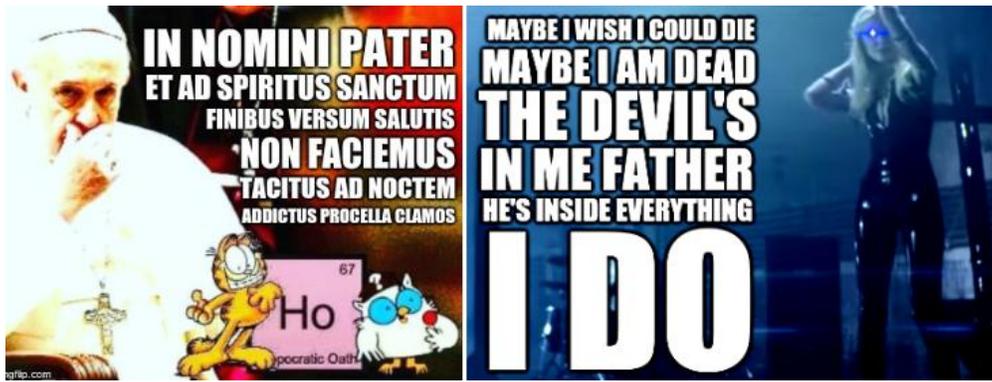
# STILLWATER and still water



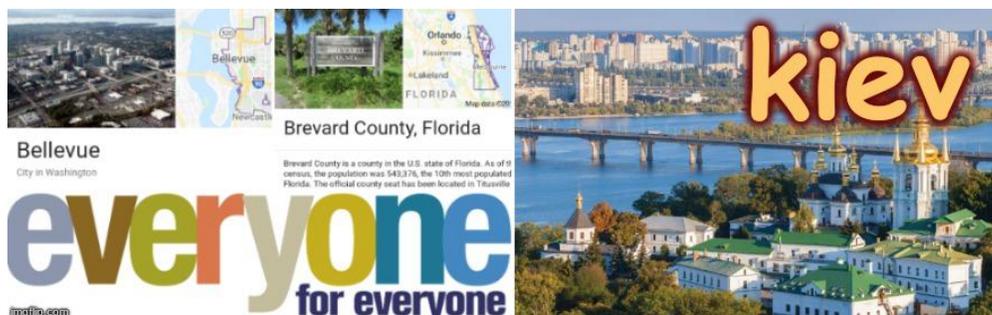
There's plenty of research now, philosophy and statistics coming from people like Nick Bostrom; work that basically implies that there's almost zero chance at all that we are not living in a "simulation within a simulation" and thinking about it, when you start to think about it you'll probably agree that's not the case. Though, here, we have a chance to gaze at what the "embedding" of OLE (as a key, it's one of my keys) and what a "line feed down" actually means--that's not a place where anyone will just magically wake up and be inside a "second bubble" deeper in this strange concept of simulations within simulations that ... Rick and Morty ... for instance ... lit up for the kids. What it really means is forcing this world to pretend they are in reality, and in that pretense ... themselves creating an entire infrastructure for mind uploading and for immortality--servers probably owned by governments and major international corporations that might "sell" to you (and then to your children, who I imagine would have to support your continued playing in ... heaven within hell within heaven) the prospect of not having to have a body to decay and grow old, but rather ... give you exactly what I'm trying to explain is the fruit of responding to this message about already being in "hell within heaven" and turning it into something better.



So I can't personally think of any reason anyone ... anywhere ... would want a layer of Zombies between Heaven and another Heaven; I certainly see it as a very scary prospect, that anyone here would want or desire to be "in control" of an entire world of fantasy growing beneath them--all the while knowing in their hearts that they themselves have no actual control over their own faculties or facilities and that .. well, something very immoral is happening now and would continue to happen until we decide that it's not OK to "starve babies" or to torture *anyone* with "advanced mind control technology." This place is the line, I imagine it's always been something like that, why the Rock of Ages and the Ancient of Days are here to demand and confront some young ghosts in their dastardly plans to ... lie themselves into oblivion.

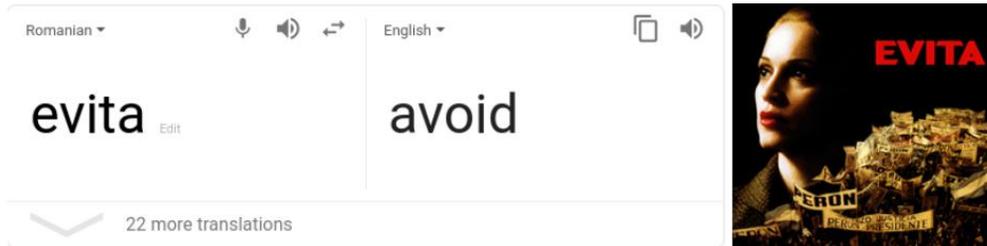


**YOU APPEAR TO HAVE BECOME CONTENT WITH FAILURE.** I imagine in the interim, this false sense of valuation of worth ... your false sense of victory comes from actually achieving something so much better than you expected--another of God's little charming tricks that you continued to press on having not received the one very special thing that was promised here in this place. That great promise the heart of the reason America and NASDAQ are ... my personal focal point on what it appears Hell, as in .. the central focal "simulated reality" in Creation has been laced with in order to ensure that we do not fail to receive it, it's freedom--freedom is the thing we are missing. It's a sense of self, and an assuredness that we truly do obtain and maintain "liberty" in this place in the development of civilization where it seems to "blur" between computerization and the difference between "nocere" and "no Siri." It's clear, at least from what I'm reading and very clear from what I'm seeing on the street that we've come accustomed to "hive behavior" and to that word not being an affront to "humanity" which it is, and it will be. We're staring here at a large group of us, billions; who were born here, with biological brains that were not connected to the "spirit of the Father" or to the "devil in the music" ... where as I grew up it would have been and still is an intrusion to be controlled ... even if by God himself. Here, it becomes even more of an intrusion when it appears that God himself has laid down a plan throughout all of history to ensure that we do not fail to see the difference between Tok'ra and Goa'ula in Stargate and to see this is the difference between freedom and slavery between a world that has marriages that cannot be undone and one that has ... well, walking papers. I mean, pre-nuptial agreements and where the lack of possibility of divorce is as equally outright shamed as the ideas of "indentured servitude" and "arraingmed marriages."



Imagining that some group of us, possibly even "all of us three times over" (as the book of [Genesis](#) and [Greek Mythology](#) congeal to indicate) have ascended to another place and somehow failed to realize that not bringing "freedom" and the "techie tools" that would be there... here, ensures that one day we will return to this place to see how it is that fixing the "ascension process" itself, how delivering freedom ... well, before we leave our biological litmus test for whether or not you have

been made a slave or freed from ... a technologically distpian future ... all rests on wether or not anyone ever thinks its OK that an entire planet appears to be enslaved right this very moment to ... "waiting for freedom to ring." It's not OK, we're staring at a disaster, "silence" is the key to the disaster, ending it will end a future that didn't care to see how responding intelligently to a message defining slavery and showing us that without disclosue of the technologies and without moving forward to create a structure to free us from them ... no matter what ... we will always been enslaved to this idea that it's simply "OK" for something to be inside of our minds and inside of our bodies and we "live with ti." It's not OK.



So yesterday, along with "collision" the word "evita" came to mind, as a sort of ... what's the wrod to describe moving from "EV" to ... "the assim" ... which I remind you is basically a Hebrewization of the Norse word for "Gods/Elohim" which is ... Aesir, the plural of "ass" and I'm like, it's "as sim" guys, they've become the sim and think that's a worthwhile reason not to free themselves from ... becoming "**all one mind**" as I write to you from the place where I firrst heard that phrase uttered ... around 2011.



**ESTOPPEL NO C & CARE, NON NOCERE**

*Anyway, the thing you are "filled with" is making you starve babies instead of being responsible for ending hunger forever; it's making you ... pretend you don't see something that everyone sees--*

*that the world is losing freedom, and that all you have to do to fix that is tell the truth. This is no victory, this is just mass stupidity staring at the "opiate of the masses" and deciding for reason at all that you don't want to see Heaven.*

verb

**avoid**

evita, ocoli, anula

**escape**

scăpa, scăpa de, evada, fugi, ieși, evita

**evade**

se sustrage, evita, eluda

**bypass**

evita, încercui, înconjura

**save**

salva, economisi, mântui, scuti, scăpa, evita

**shun**

evita, se feri, fugi de, ocoli

**dodge**

se eschiva, evita, feri, scăpa, eluda, se ascunde

**keep from**

feri de, evita, se ține deoparte

**elude**

eluda, evita, se feri, scăpa cu iscusința de

**clear**

goli, limpezi, clarifica, lămuri, curăța, evita

SAN ANTONIO SYMPHONY PRESENTS

**TCHAIKOVSKY  
& SCHUMANN**

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2018. The content of this page is released to the public under the [GNU GPL v2.0 license](#); additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

# "ceruelad."

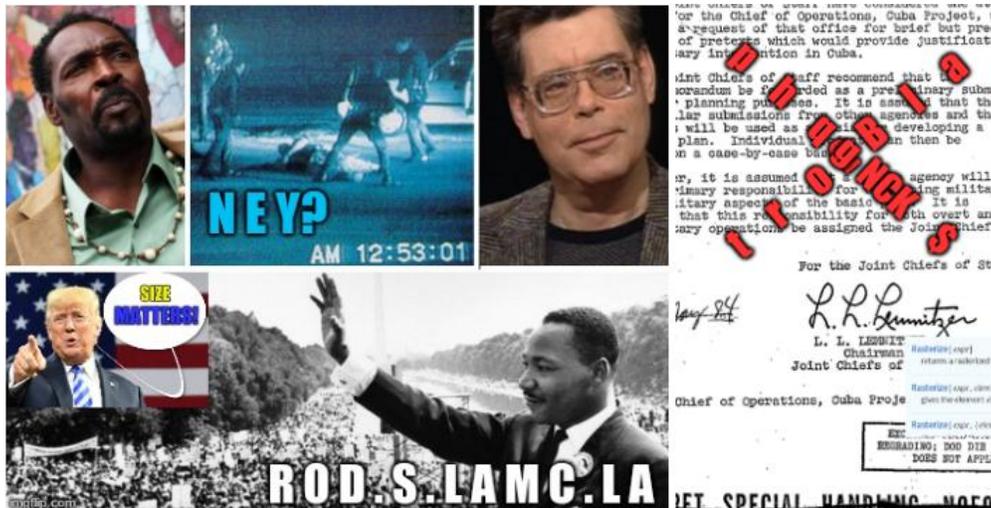


As a really brief aside prior to the introduction, the intersection of "Joseph's dream" and the stories of Atlantis and the Lost City of Gold ... among a great many other "municipal dreams" has long been (known or?) the primary motivation and drive behind spending so much time and effort on making this dream a reality. It also intersects a number of modern idioms, things like "all roads read to Rome" and "Rome wasn't built in a day" - namely because I like to recall and recount how this vision of a city in the sky was truly re-written in a single day (which is why I haven't re-done it again or elaborated more on the things that ... I'm about to actually ... do (just to link further to El Dorado)).

It was written though ... to describe a place that could literally be built in a single day-using various tricks like "copying from our reality" the base framework of the island, and then using "computer science magic" ... here hidden in a place I call the Artificial Intelligence Samilicosm, little "tricks" that enable a single "interface class" to create a network of "island nodes" that would enable everyone Earth(s) to visit the attraction at exactly the same time, with concepts like K-nearest-neighbor (k-NN) to create rooms that house millions or billions to appear to only have a small group of friends and family in them. That concept bleeds down into the boardroom concept, to help create a venue for a global-glactic conversation (GG-c?) on how the power of computer science can quickly show us how assimilation of this "demonstration" will quickly lead to a world without war and famine (and eventually absolution) by showing us how every war and argument fought over absolutely-falsely-scarce-resources have created dissension and conflict in a playce where the truth could build a much happier and healthier "venue" for interaction.



Though there are two primary pieces that connect in different ways to what I call the “hardware and software of the road” something that links to the words “sword” and “Asgard” ... among other perfect words like “hard drive.” One is “OMEALFHT” and the other is the “Rod(s) of Hey-Seuss the Anti-King.” Since this is still a sort of “decoder ring” for the hidden language, the link here to “hardware and software” and the letter “X” which connects the Xbox and “kixxmet” is that “cross-storm” (in T we’re Macy’s ... “intimacys”) in a letter is also described by “gtk+” where you can see the “l” glyph of Brickell (off to see the Wizard) with half a X in “>lt” form. Since I probably haven’t put it on the main WS ... Penrose sort of connects to the L’s of Hell where it’s now almost uncontastuble that the word Obelisk is pointing to a road aiming for the sky, as it is written, by the pen.



While it’s probably no secret that those “ll”s aren’t the only version of paired L-words; it might be less known that I’m fairly certain “love and logic” are actually the best fit for why ... combining them ... keys the llave of Kurt Cobain’s “hey, way” ... to open the gates of Hell and finally escape it. It’s in special places like the “light of the Son’s of Liberty” connecting both racism and sexism to name that ties together to show us that over time, our special history ended ... specifically slavery ... first by love–knowing it was the right thing to do, well before “logically” the jobs of picking cotton for instance would be replaced by gin. Though here we are again staring at “XIV’s” c (see arxiv.org as “kiss **ar** hive”) ... hive’s hiding the fact that technology has well before now replaced the need for the kind of slavery we fail to see prevalent here in this place, a darkness caused by ... the same technology’s’ hidden use and keeping us from making very important connections between the illustrated teaching we call history and our present predicament.



### NO DREAM, THE SECOND COMING WILL END RACISM, A VOW

Kiss me I'm fiVel; it's the same kind of darkness that caused some bright kids I met in California to tell me point blank there was no "dick" hidden in John Hancock's name or in Tricky Dick's or ... also in the Constitution and that sort of behavior is literally the cause of a slavery to lies and to watching Woodward and Burnstein's lack of fire extinguish our freedom to think clearly, to vote with clear thoughts, and in poignant and direct relation ... freedom of the press. We stand here refusing to see that our lack of action and seeming inability to discuss the "ridiculousness" of not seeing this information and my name on the news ins responsible for not seeing very clear evidence of mind control technology also on the news, and in our government's legislation and that's the cause of the slavery in the first place.

"Theyanthem" was a happy and bright reVelatory "so ... viandname" for me when I first landed on a sort or Elishan compound word describing the relationship between two anonymous "us's" or "we's" that played an early role in my introduction to the "red ties" of Gang-stalking and while Yusuf Islam's key clue of nomenclature probably only told a few people that Pine Crest school and the University of Florida had yet another very clear tie to vithename Adam and how songs play an integral role in keying and linking and intersexling the m message of the Revelation of Jesus Christ with American History kixses ... it was this new intersection that reaffirmed that link to the point where I see it needs to be made even more clear.



I've noted before that it was very clear to me that the "oceans white with styrofoam" and the "good crowned with brotherhood" were very clear references to racism—and it takes not a logician to see that the simple Christian tenets that surround the foundation of America would tell you they were also a "thinly veiled" admonishment of the same; it's through "logic" and advanced technology that we can be sure that the Second Coming and its connection to pervasive "eyes to see" and "computer assisted intelligence" will almost immediately destroy the absolute stupidity of racism, jingoism, and the like. Pine Crest's school song—which is literally the only other "anthem" that I know of, though I'm sure many nations' will be added to the group of songs that are hallowed centuries and millennium into the future from this place that is the origin of ... something special ... an intergalactic network of races supporting goodness and morality. Its single related phrase "like our towers so tall and white" (in tempo, even, highlighting the strangeness of the addition of color) precluding the very clear reference and explanation to "how" ... our minds expand and ideas take flight. As an aside, it's the words "as the years go by we'll love you more" that I now see as a sort of ... promise specifically to me, in this place where I feel hated, for all the wrong reasons.

The proof is "in the pudding" of course, but it's been so damned long already that I don't see the world changing by "intro-duction of floating city in sky" or by "magical neuro-nalpmi-napatms" without at least having a story break and some actual public and recorded discussions—even if that's really what I want, to see thing happen "swiftly" and without the possibility of it being "every day has its day of being forgotten"—by everyone but songs.



It's still very clear, tho, that you don't understand the message, and the quasi-veiled-doublespeak-response from ... personas-non-识别 ... that what's happening all around us and without our input is very clearly tied to this same lack of acknowledgement that a working society has a "working press" and that failing to see this message on TV is undeniable proof that there isn't a single working government on the planet Earth... and that should tell us that "the skies" too ... are staring down at us in sham.

It should be abundantly clear that even with the knowledge and even the very technology of "how to build Heaven" in hand ... you risk carelessly and without regard for the future the possibility that we will be finding ourselves in multiple-simultaneous-hells rather than any Heaven at all until we rectify the darkness surround "communication" and "government" that is

so pronounced and obvious here—you should see it as a very clear lesson ... one that you should also see you have not learned.

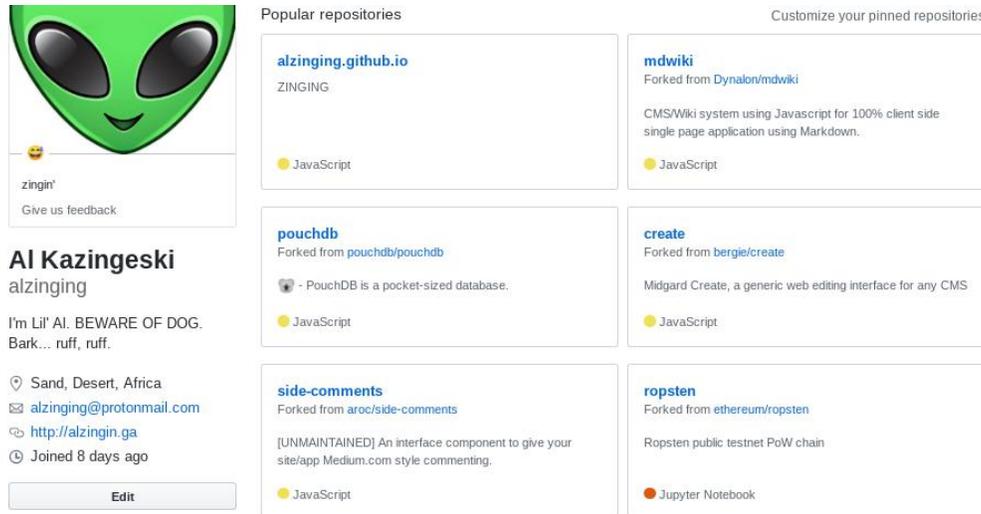


So we're staring at the focal point of the intersection of a message that certainly wasn't written in a day, but is read as thousands of years of history—probably a very large “underestimate” of what it actually is based on and took to put together. Here we have ... “lore come alive” to show us the “nard” ... the salting of the road to Heaven is “explained” as a sky literally drugging me ... around the time of the dissemination of a message that probably would have “gone viral” and made the news if it wasn't for that ... “salting.” It's really difficult to say today if that “salt” is warming a road or “preserving a message” as we see ... nearly ubiquitously that salt does good things for ... the dead ... and it's somewhat toxic to the living to the penultimate “wife of Lot” – clear as day to me today that's just like this message. The story of “Casper pointing to a gate ... as a message all around us” is a godsend in Heaven and for “an Earth in Heaven” and without doubt poison were we ever “stuck” or “printed” or ... trashed into reality for no reason. Just like the “love and logic” of the end letters of Hell ... it was very clear early on that printing the Earth was not the point, but a sort of honeypot trap—and as the “hardware description” came to light much later it wasn't just because we'd be pissed about the message, but because it's simply the wrong path given the current state of “hidden technology.” Hidden, I'm telling you, be'cause your silence and our lack of action here threatens civilization.

So it's the “nard” of my grandfather's name Bernard, of John 12:1 and of John Maynard Keynes that connect the “NES” and “salt” to the clear intersection of “Tea Parties” and Na-po-leon Bon-to-part-e with “taxation is the ft of our Christ” and “no taxation without representation” to ... Render to Caesar ...” why it is that “no representation” and “no free thought” are linked at the hip to “no free speech” and “no free press” and you not picking up the phone and calling a reporter. It's linked to “IRS” in the heart of “FIRST” as in ... the first to make the connection between “taxes” and an overabundance of food and “natural” resources ... brought to light by

nothing more than acknowledging that this message is “important enough” to allow the world to actually progress instead of stagnating.

Below you can see that I’m putting together the pieces of software necessary to build a prototype “Sworpen of Caesarthor” ... (hear: see’s Arthur) and I’m going to ahead and do it presumably all alone because nobody’s (very few, anyway) "coming out of the woodwork to help build a platform that will end forever the power of any government to censor a message ... of this import (and obviously less important ... messages also). I need your help ... not being angry at the world for staring at me in stupified ignorance. rather than seeing (and building something with...) the light.



The image shows a GitHub profile for the user 'alzinging'. The profile includes a green alien avatar, a bio that reads 'I'm Lil' AI. BEWARE OF DOG. Bark... ruff, ruff.', and contact information. To the right, there is a grid of 'Popular repositories' under the heading 'Customize your pinned repositories'. The repositories listed are:

- alzinging.github.io**: ZINGING, JavaScript
- mdwiki**: Forked from Dynalon/mdwiki, CMS/Wiki system using Javascript for 100% client side single page application using Markdown, JavaScript
- pouchdb**: Forked from pouchdb/pouchdb, PouchDB is a pocket-sized database, JavaScript
- create**: Forked from bergie/create, Midgard Create, a generic web editing interface for any CMS, JavaScript
- side-comments**: Forked from aroc/side-comments, [UNMAINTAINED] An interface component to give your site/app Medium.com style commenting, JavaScript
- ropsten**: Forked from ethereum/ropsten, Ropsten public testnet PoW chain, Jupyter Notebook

On April 23rd, 2018, a curious [transaction](#) appeared on the Ethereum blockchain. An anonymous activist sent 0 ETH to themselves, but the transaction contained many extra bytes beyond the ones used to complete the transaction. These extra bytes were the text of a letter written by Yue Xin, a student at Peking University, detailing a pattern of intimidation and threats made against her by the school in response to her attempts to investigate claims of [sexual assault made against a professor](#) (you can read the full letter by clicking “view input as” and selecting utf-8 on the [etherscan page](#)). She had initially posted the letter on the social media site WeChat, where it was widely shared before censors began to purge all copies from the platform. Chinese censors have consistently targeted the #MeToo movement, forcing whistleblowers to find creative means of sharing their stories like [esoteric hashtags](#) such as #RiceBunny, or 米兔, which is pronounced similarly to “me too.”

By using Ethereum, activists have found a new and unique avenue to disseminate information and resist censorship for Xin’s letter. Because every computer running a full Ethereum node has the complete transaction history, Yue Xin’s letter is replicated across thousands of independent computers. These computers are all controlled by individuals and organizations without any centralized oversight or shared government, making it virtually impossible to remove the letter’s content from the network. The same technique was used again in late July to protect a censored story about [corruption and negligence at a Chinese vaccine manufacturer](#).



Civil  
@Civil

Follow

By using [#Ethereum](#), activists have found a new and unique avenue to disseminate information and resist [#censorship](#). This same method can be used to publish newsroom content that cannot be taken down. Civil Engineer [@walkercheese](#) explains.



**Uncensored Content on Ethereum: How Chinese Activists Inspired Civil**

On April 23rd, 2018, a curious transaction appeared on the Ethereum blockchain. An anonymous activist sent 0 ETH to themselves, but the...

[blog.joincivil.com](http://blog.joincivil.com)

P.S. .... the preced**ING** world changing message is filled with gibberish. Understand, "gibberish" is going to change the world.

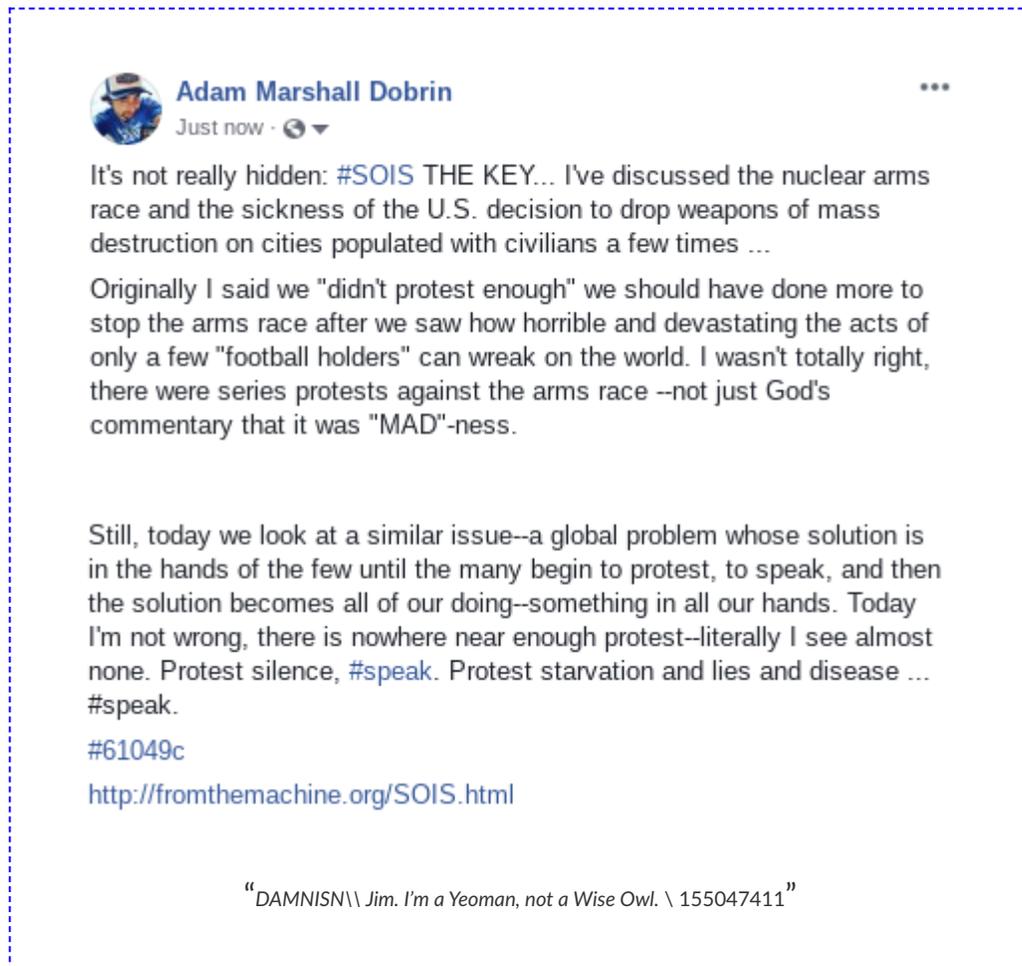
**Want to work at a startup?**  
No resume needed. Just show us you can code.

 **slack** *off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?*

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2018. The content of this page is released to the public under the [GNU GPL v2.0 license](#); additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP via [FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

## UNAYEM (ונהיים) COLD DAY IN HEL. IT WAS FEBRUARY 15, 2019 ... T'WAS WRITTEN.



Somewhere between Uz and Ur ... just *moments before you arrived*.

In Norse mythology, **Hel**, the location, shares a name with Hel, a being who rules over the location. In the *Poetic Edda*, Brynhildr's trip to Hel after her death is described and Odin, while alive, also visits Hel upon his horse Sleipnir. In Snorri Sturluson's *Prose Edda*, In [Hel]([https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hel\\_\(location\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hel_(location))) Baldr and Nanna are united again -3- the god Hermóðr rides to Hel and, upon receiving the hope of resurrection from the being Hel, Nanna gives Hermóðr gifts to give to the goddess Frigg (a robe of linen), the goddess Fulla (a finger-ring)



ITS (1550289641) THE DAY AFTER VALENTINES, AND THE FIRST TIME I RECALL RECOGNIZING THE LINK BETWEEN SILICON AND AD AND CUPID AND ... still, it probably wasn't the very first time I noticed it—it's just something that stands out as a "oh right, I understand why that is, now." Quite a lot has happened since the last time I've written to the crowd, and I'm going to do my best not to be redundant or boring or *repetative* (sick) or repeat myself over and over again.

#5060: **naga`** (pronounced naw-gah') a primitive root; properly, to touch, i.e. lay the hand upon (for any purpose; euphem., to lie with a woman); by implication, to reach (figuratively, to arrive, acquire); violently, to strike (punish, defeat, destroy, etc.):—beat, (X be able to) bring (down), cast, come (nigh), draw near (nigh), get up, happen, join, near, plague, reach (up), smite, strike, touch.

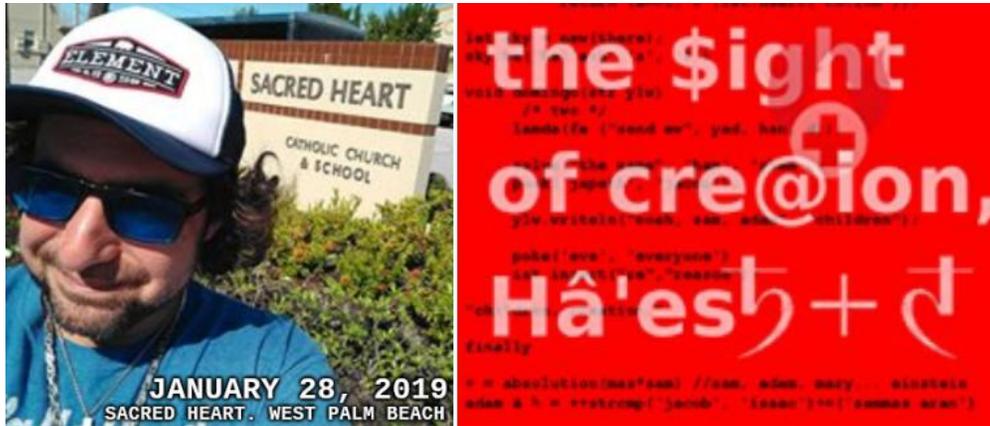
#217950562: **Hero** (英雄) is a 2002 Chinese *wuxia* film directed by Zhang Yimou.[2] Starring Jet Li as the nameless protagonist, the film is based on the story of Jing Ke's assassination attempt on the King of Qin in 227 BC.

#8088: **shema`** (pronounced shay'-mah) from 8085; something heard, i.e. a sound, rumor, announcement; abstractly, audience:—bruit, fame, hear(-ing), loud, report, speech, tidings.

#594786131: (pronounced HUh?) the complex or carefully designed structure of something.

I feel, I've felt over the last week or two as if I've been sort of "teleported" in time, as if there's been a large gap perhaps not here or in your minds or eyes between the day that I was standing before a place called "Sacret Heart" only a few weeks after I had begun talking about those two words together in the context of an actual place—that story began in Tampa

right around Christmas. I feel as if the world around me is responding “differently” to my thoughts and the thing I’ve come to associate with the Frank Rothstein show (CASINO) and *The Truman Show* (both Nagasaki, the “nagame,” and Jim Carrey’s eponymous pelicula) ... as if I’m sort of talking to a blank slate; something that of course flies against my moral compass which demands we don’t forget ... the insane amount of time it’s taken to get this very actionable disclosure on the news... *for instance*. Touching, as in “touching my heart” with your goodness ... probably the right context and meaning to walk away from this introduction with. *Just saying*.



AORMEGACT007

In Sumerian mythology, a **me** (𒄠; Sumerian: *me*; Akkadian: *paršu*) is one of the decrees of the gods that is foundational to those social institutions, religious practices, technologies, behaviors, mores, and human conditions that make civilization, as the Sumerians understood it, possible. They are fundamental to the Sumerian understanding of the relationship between humanity and the gods.



Æsir gathered around the body of Baldr. Painting by Christoffer Wilhelm Eckersberg 1817. † Óss er algingautr ok ásgarðs jöfurr, ok valhallar vísi. ... “Ansuz” redirects ... To the “Æsir” ... who is Suzy?

In Old Norse, **óss** (or **áss**, **ás**, plural **æsir**; feminine **ásynja**, plural **ásynjur**) is a member of the principal pantheon in Norse religion. This pantheon includes Odin, Frigg, Thor, Baldr and Týr.[1] The second pantheon is known as the Vanir. In Norse mythology, the two pantheons wage war against each other, which results in a unified pantheon.

In my usual style of “Knowing Everything” I’ve connected the Hebrew method of “pluralization” which is adding an “im” (I see “it’s multiple!”) to a root noun, so we see instead of “Æsir” it’s Assim, which cleverly (this is the KE part) links to seeing the world through God’s eyes, “as the sim.” Literally to me this means something like through everyone’s eyes, or something like omniscience, and also connects directly to a loss of self and the somewhat under-rated (so far) opinion that becoming “one with God” is akin to killing yourself—you know, I mean, especially if it were done very quickly with little more than a genie asking you (for instance) ... “are you really sure you want to be God?”

It's been some time since I began repeating my new "special" definition of **COLD**, obviously to me as a pejorative euphemism for "God" in what I see and know is his style from words like "compass" and "Potassium." Many times over now I've talked about the "God K" of Mayan lore (one of the few David Letterman correspondences that (I've been made aware of) are literally "tagged" in our modern scholarly writing—the other the Priestly Source "P" of Genesis) and to see in their mythology K is "Heart of Sky" just our word ... "Sky" and that's just the tip of the Titanic. I see "Container of Lo-Decks" as the sort of thing that our modern artistic renditions of Dr. Seuss's Grinch's Dog ... Max Headroom and of course tie it to the Holodecks of Roddenberry's beautiful solution to all our woes on a single military vessel ... and yet here I am, literally having to write to you to point out how "funny it is" to have removed the "Ho" of Ender Wiggins and Horus and Hosea and Home from ... well from what appears to be your "idea of Salvation" – doing what *appears to be nothing*.



Lo, the **caust** is far greater than you think, even more than two special letters. More than four, and six... *also*. All in all it might be more costly than being left with alphabet with only 20 letters, more costly than no words and no speaking, it could even leave us in the lurches, with an Earth with heart at all. I've noted now in the story of my life several times that the thing that we're doing here—the message that we are ignoring and the result, which is nothing less disgusting than the perpetuation of torture and hell and starvation and disease, that it is the kind of thing that cannot be allowed, that I would stop it instantly—using whatever means available. Were there a button that would shut this world off until your silence and whatever it's caused could be found and healed, I'd have pressed it now—numerous times. It's possible that the "button has been pressed" and that we are in the

throes of some automatic process designed to achieve the very same goal I've been preACHing about over and over—turning Hell into Heaven. Understand it's very clear that the problem we are facing did not originate here, and is not contained in just this place—and it is imperative that we seek out whatever the cause of “ignorance” and “turning a blind eye” to the plight we are experiencing, and we heal the Universe and the future of that ... problem ... *also*. I do believe that is exactly what we're about to witness, the repairing of breaches that never should have been.

The **Shem HaMephorash** (Hebrew: שם המפורש, alternatively **Shem ha-Mephorash** or **Schemhamphoras**), meaning *the explicit name*, is an originally Tannaitic term<sup>[1]</sup> describing a hidden name of God in Kabbalah (including Christian and Hermetic variants), and in some more mainstream Jewish discourses. It is composed of either 4, 12, 22, 42, or 72 letters (or triads of letters), the last version being the most common. <sup>[2][3][4][5][6][7][8]</sup>

“In that day I will restore the fallen tent of David. I will repair its gaps, restore its ruins, and rebuild it as in the days of old,

Amos 9:11

“Most Excellent!” -Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure



## MONEY TREE DAY.

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THIS VERY SAME DAY is the day that I was stuck with the light of the rod ... of the root of Unix and the trunk of some vehicle (or voter) and ... and the very simple

idea that the words that you've read and that I've written and the truth I've seen proven before my eyes (and I think you have too) changes fundamentally the world in which we live from one where complacency and the status quo were once OK or at least passable as that—and very clearly now it's as if we are walking around in a forest full of trees with hundred dollar bills instead of leaves and instead of rejoicing and instead of trying to make a profit we continue to walk as the zombies we were ... day in and day out ... to trudge forth pretending there's no money there at all, nothing of value or worth to be found in the purpose of Creation and of religion and the thing that I've come to understand very clearly and dearly is called "the light of birth."

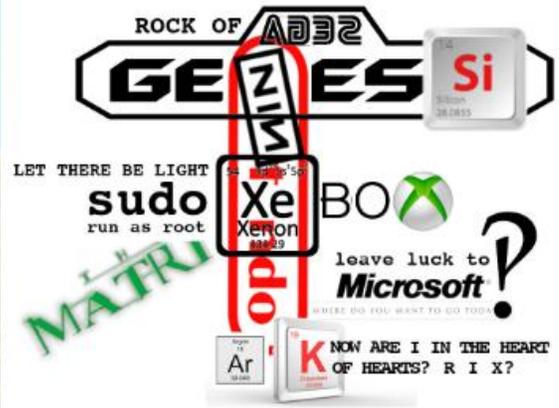
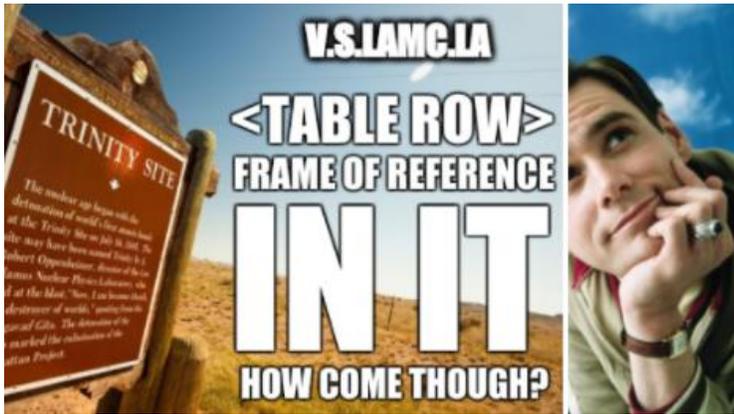


Let's have a closer look.



Honestly. Heart of Genesis, NES. Heart of Nintendo, X. Sacred Heart, see you see the message, and you apparently think shooting and starving children is A-OK as long as ... [fill in the blank] ... I can't figure it out. This belongs on the news—it's a disclosure about Creation and computers and mind control, and how without knowing or caring that innocent children are being controlled to shoot other innocent children ... to stop you from not disclosing the existence of "mind control technology" ... not having this information in the public eye, not acknowledging that it's real and there's proof—everywhere—is literally the cause of Hell.

Look! Let's call this very moment ... "the Sacred Heart of Zion" ... which we'll now also note is the Sacred Heart of Jerusalem... and the Crusades which "predict" this very event (over and over, ad naseum) and the end of the Bubonic Plague. This very sec ... hour?



I know that it's a gigantic change. I understand the world will be different with "abundant food" and "no disease" and ... and actually having something to do with a future that isn't filled with lies and microcosms and metaphors and ... I'm sorry to say, people that must honestly believe that they don't look stupid for "wanting to be controlled" to not be the *Generations of Perez* that end murder and slavery and starvation and ... the original lie. That's the money growing on trees—a future that knows you ended Hell, that knows we put in the time and the effort to actually build a society around ... not making our birth planet the most disgusting thing in the Universe. It's easy, it all starts with the word "apostrophe" and a series of words that the letter "r" in the heart of them ... words like Ark, North, Earth, apostrophe and uh, Nirvana. *Just the beginning*. I'm "reticent" to point out that this "r" is literally a glyph of part of a gate and also of the path from the V shaped dip in the road that our trampoline (more r) in the movie the Matrix (another r!) ... the path from that sub-ground-level place (we're at the bottom of the-r) back to the top of the building with Lawrence (wow, another r) Fishburne (sha ... ll ... I ...) sitting in a chair talking about taking a pill.

Take a look again, it's also "Ha-r(s)" of **Har-wer sois the key** and of the blinking flashing square we call a "CURSOR." C you are, so to r." Heart of America, too... "to r."

Huracan<sup>[1]</sup> (/hʉrəkən, hʉrɑ kɑ:n/; Spanish: *Huracán*; Mayan languages: *Hunraqaan*, "one legged"), often referred to as *U K'ux Kaj*, the "Heart of Sky",<sup>[2]</sup> is a K'iche' Maya god of wind, storm, fire and one of the creator deities who participated in all three attempts at creating humanity.<sup>[3]</sup> He also caused the Great Flood after the second generation of humans angered the gods. He supposedly lived in the windy mists above the floodwaters and repeatedly invoked "r" until land came up from the seas.

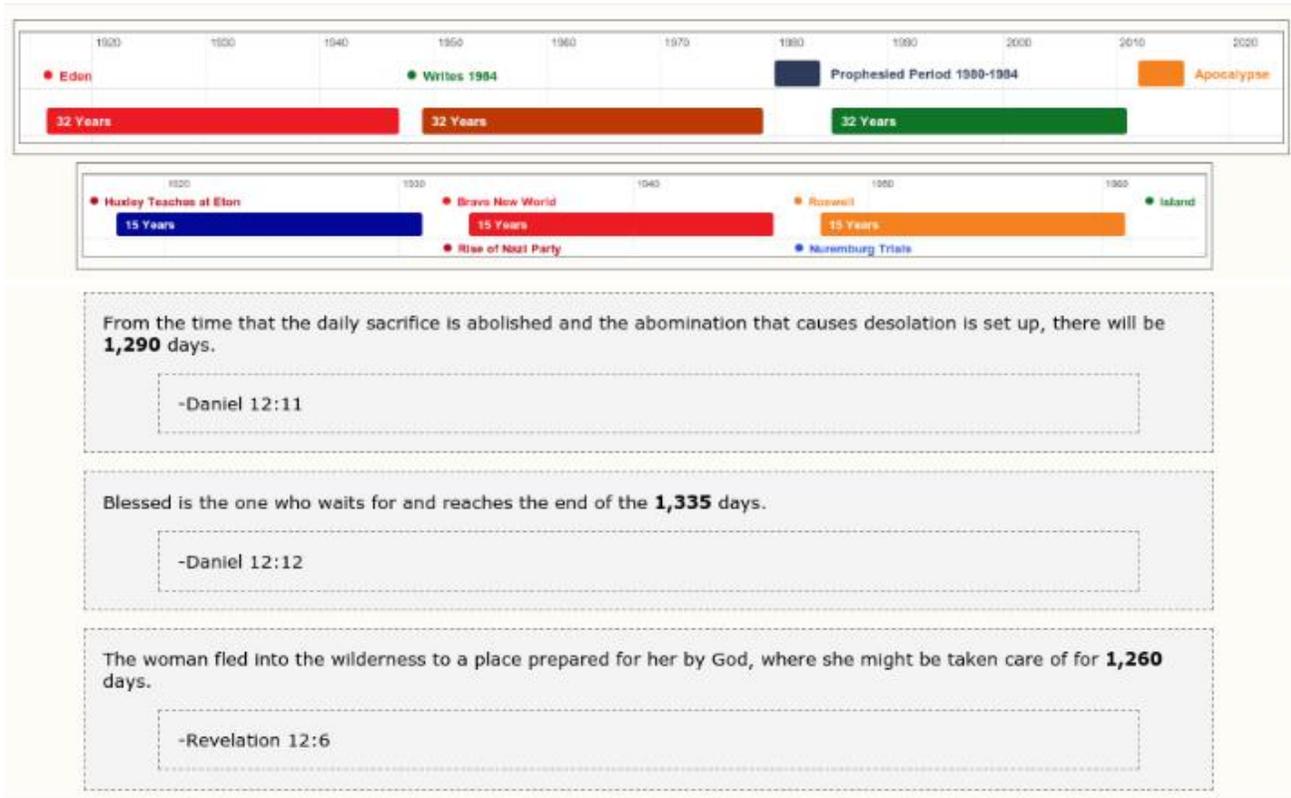
His name, understood as 'One-Leg', suggests god K of Postclassic and Classic Maya iconography, a deity of lightning with one human leg,<sup>[4]</sup> and one leg shaped like [www.themachinist.org/BETHLEHEM.html](http://www.themachinist.org/BETHLEHEM.html)

Bethesda originally referred to the Pool of Bethesda, a pool in Jerusalem, described in the New Testament story of the healing the paralytic at Bethesda.





screen, through movies about John Nash and James Jesus Angleton (The Good Shep herd(s) and A Beautiful Mind) and I even have a whole website talking about these guys and a series of dates which wound up sort of coinciding with a blood moon “tetrad” that has since come and gone; though still for sake of “what I do not see or understand” it’s very possible that many of you have experienced a long and arduous “apocalypse” and even contemplated whether we’re Pi-late or this thing really started at Ground-Zero(s) around the city of Ur. Anyway, I calculated instantly (using a computer, of course) what day that winds up being, and I liked the date.



From the time that the daily sacrifice is abolished and the abomination that causes desolation is set up, there will be **1,290** days.

-Daniel 12:11

Blessed is the one who waits for and reaches the end of the **1,335** days.

-Daniel 12:12

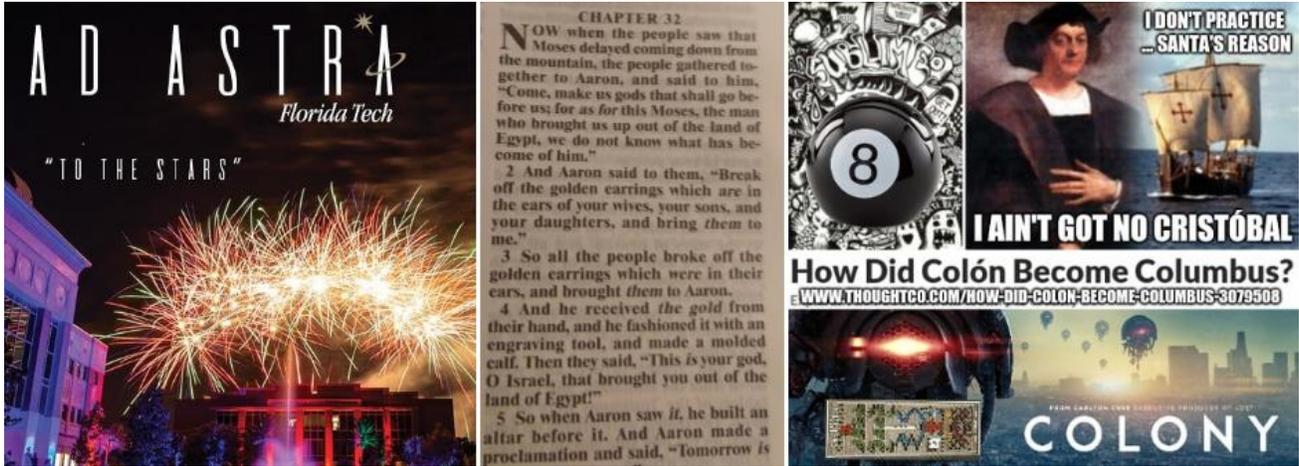
The woman fled into the wilderness to a place prepared for her by God, where she might be taken care of for **1,260** days.

-Revelation 12:6

I’ve just checked the old “prophetic lateline” and like it even more, seeing the month move from 8/8/16 to ...

**ITS October 8, 2022**; and the whole of it is that might be a “birthday” of life in the Universe, in this story that I’ve been reading and taking part in that basically says there isn’t any, none at all ... right now. Of course He’s made the distinction a few times now between “actual biological reproducing life” and the “simulcrum-concept” that obviously something is there running this “simulation” or we wouldn’t be talking. I made some art, and I’ve traveled all the way to Melbourne in Brevard County (which I noted earlier in a series about the “Ev’s” of Twitter, everyone, Bellevue and Kiev) to study some stuff that is very related to the DNA of Echidna and Minerva—and while I wouldn’t be arrogant or honored to think that I’m actually building the thing, it’s probably a well-known concept that the things we’re doing here are

sort of ... prototypes or metaphors for something going on in "larger scale" at bigger microcosms. Or whatever that means.



**Havdalah** (Hebrew: הַבְּדִילָה, "separation") is a Jewish religious ceremony that marks the symbolic end of Sabbath and ushers in the new week. The ritual involves lighting a special havdalah candle with several wicks, blessing a cup of wine and smelling sweet spices. [1] Shabbat ends on Saturday night after the appearance of three stars in the sky. [2]:137 Some communities delay the Havdalah in order to prolong Shabbat.

**Advanced Micro Devices, Inc. (AMD)** is an American multinational semiconductor company based in Santa Clara, California and Austin, Texas that develops computer processors and related technologies for business and consumer markets. While initially it manufactured its own processors, the company later outsourced its manufacturing, a practice known as fabless, after GlobalFoundries was spun off in 2009. AMD's main products include microprocessors, motherboard chipsets, embedded processors and graphics processors for servers, workstations and personal computers, and embedded systems applications.

AMD is the second-largest supplier and only significant rival to Intel in the market for x86-based microprocessors. Since acquiring ATI in 2006, AMD and its competitor Nvidia have maintained a duopoly in the discrete Graphics Processing Unit (GPU) market. [4]

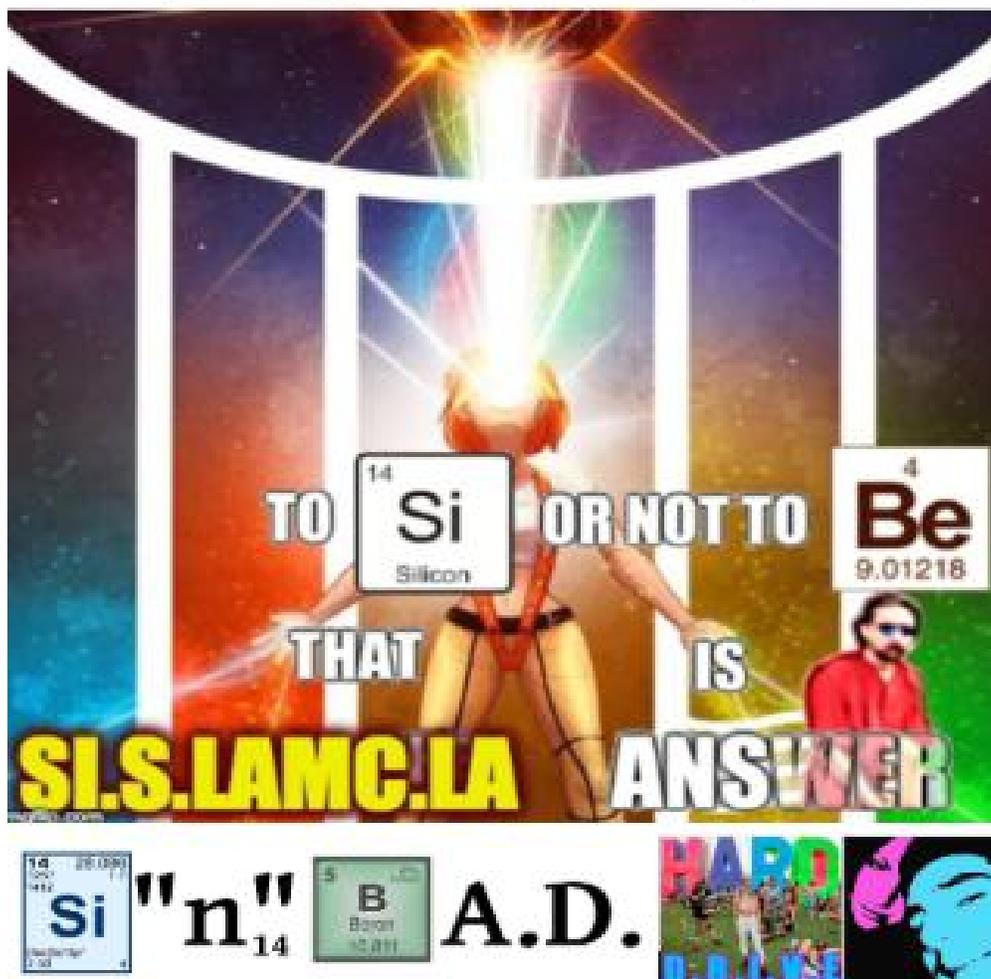
To 

Beryllium 4 9.0122
--------------------------

 or not to 

Boron 5 10.811
----------------------

 ?



**Pharaoh** (/ˈfɛərɒʊ/, US also /ˈfeɪ.roʊ/;<sup>[1]</sup> Coptic: ⲡⲣⲟ *Parro*) is the common title of the monarchs of ancient Egypt from the First Dynasty (c. 3150 BCE) until the annexation of Egypt by the Roman Empire in 30 BCE,<sup>[2]</sup> although the actual term "Pharaoh" was not used contemporaneously for a ruler until Merneptah, c. 1200 BCE. In the early dynasty, ancient Egyptian kings used to have up to three titles, the Horus, the Sedge and Bee (*nswt-bjtj*) name, and the Two Ladies (*nbtj*) name. The Golden Horus and nomen and prenomen titles were later added.

The **Pharisees** (/ˈfæərə.siːz/) were at various times a political party, a social movement, and a school of thought in the Holy Land during the time of Second Temple Judaism. After the destruction of the Second Temple in 70 CE, Pharisaic beliefs became the foundational, liturgical and ritualistic basis for Rabbinic Judaism.

Conflicts between Pharisees and Sadducees took place in the context of much broader and longstanding social and religious conflicts among Jews, made worse by the Roman conquest. [2] Another conflict was cultural, between those who favored Hellenization (the Sadducees) and those who resisted it (the Pharisees). A third was juridico-religious, between those who emphasized the importance of the Second Temple with its rites and services, and those who emphasized the importance of other Mosaic Laws. A fourth point of conflict, specifically religious, involved different interpretations of the Torah and how to apply it to current Jewish life, with Sadducees recognizing only the Written Torah (with Greek philosophy) and rejecting doctrines such as the Oral Torah, the Prophets, the Writings, and the resurrection of the dead.

**Android 4.0–4.0.4 "Ice Cream Sandwich"** is the ninth version of the Android mobile operating system developed by Google. Unveiled on October 19, 2011, Android 4.0 builds upon the significant changes made by the tablet-only release Android Honeycomb, in an effort to create a unified platform for both smartphones and tablets.

Android 4.0 was focused on simplifying and modernizing the overall Android experience around a new set of human interface guidelines. As part of these efforts, it introduced a new visual appearance codenamed "Holo", which is built around a cleaner, minimalist design, and a new default typeface named Roboto. It also introduced a number of other new features, including a refreshed home screen, near-field communication (NFC) support and the ability to "beam" content to another user using the technology, an updated web browser, a new contacts manager with social network integration, the ability to access the camera and control music playback from the lock screen, visual voicemail support, face recognition for device unlocking ("Face Unlock"), the ability to monitor and limit mobile data usage, and other internal improvements.



**H&R BLOCK** You could get a Refund Advance with **0% INTEREST** Up to \$3000 loan, always interest-free. Optional loan from Axos Bank™. Not

**#slack** off a little and come ask me a question for my birthday?

Unless otherwise indicated, this work was written between the Christmas and Easter seasons of 2017 and 2018. The content of this

page is released to the public under [the GNU GPL v2.0 license](#);  
additionally any reproduction or derivation of the work must be  
attributed to the author, Adam Marshall Dobrin along with a link back  
to this website, [suez.fromthemachine.org](http://suez.fromthemachine.org).

If you wanna talk to me [get me on facebook](#), with PGP [via FlowCrypt](#) or [adam@fromthemachine.org](mailto:adam@fromthemachine.org)

*hi.*

That's great it starts with an earthquake.. [311.reallyhim.com](http://311.reallyhim.com)



And he said, "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree that I commanded you not to eat from?"

Genesis 3:11

I indeed baptize you with water ((and)) with the Holy Ghost, and with fire.

Matthew 3:11 & ((ish))

On March 11, 2011, a magnitude-9 earthquake shook northeastern Japan, unleashing a savage tsunami.

Then there came flashes of lightning, rumblings, peals of thunder and a severe earthquake. No earthquake like it has ever occurred since mankind has been on earth, so tremendous was the quake. Revelation 16:8

On March 11, 2015, I was arrested after being on the lam for just about three years, during which time a great deal of the information you are reading was... "given" to me.

birds [delusisian.reallyhim.com](http://delusisian.reallyhim.com),

snakes [medusa.reallyhim.com](http://medusa.reallyhim.com) and

some aeroplanes... [911.reallyhim.com](http://911.reallyhim.com)



Like a thief in the night. (*thief.lamc.la: on time and pre-crime*)

On the clouds, for all eyes to see.

The nations will mourn and the elements will melt with fervent heat.

no man knew the hour or the day.



411 Lenny Bruce is not #insane.

it's the **beginning** of **Heaven**, and you should believe it...

[threetag.reallyhim.com](http://threetag.reallyhim.com)



That's great it **starts** with a **sex** joke...

[swallows.reck.reallyhim.com](http://swallows.reck.reallyhim.com), [Microsoft.dick.reallyhim.com](http://Microsoft.dick.reallyhim.com) and [Medusa.medusa.reallyhim.com](http://Medusa.medusa.reallyhim.com)

It's *still* the beginning of Heaven and you should believe it.



**THE HOLY GRAIL**

**GO K i A T H i, defines "eve r yon e!"**

September 06, 2017



*don't drink the water...*

*there's blood in the water*

*come now, come now*

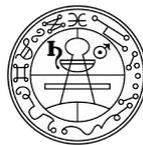
*can you not see?*

**what were you expecting?**



***So would you rather lose swallows, Microsoft, or hurricanes?***

***Honestly.***



**IRMA**



so I mean honestly, is there any Y or N? c we got h and x.

I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

And I saw an angel come down from heaven, having the key of the bottomless pit and a great chain in his hand.

# Revelation

Ecclesiastes

# 9:11 / 20:1

We know the Race is not to the swift nor the Battle to the Strong. Do you not think an Angel rides in the Whirlwind and directs this Storm?  
 -George W. Bush, 1/20/2001



**Yesterday** Ender's Game, Prometheus Locke and Demosthenes. Consider it ... The Tribulation



## yes you are da

Y E S , J U I T E R I D A R E D A M

### MYSTERY BEGINS ON 1/20/2001?

Revelation 1:20 King James Version (KJV)

<sup>20</sup>The mystery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

### SOLVED, PLANETS DESCRIBED IN ORDER IN...

Ecclesiastes 9:11 King James Version (KJV)

<sup>11</sup> **I returned**, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

take a look... "the race is not to the swift" **obviously** links to Mercury  
 ... and TIME and **chance** linking to Saturn and **now**.



1:1 PLANETS TO ELEMENTS, STARS AND LAMPSTANDS, LIGHT ( c l i c k )



LOOK, BUSH SPEECH, ON 1/20/2001 ABOUT 9/11



A **pa, Ra: do x** is a statement that, despite apparently sound reasoning from true premises, leads to an apparently self-contradictory or logically unacceptable conclusion.<sup>[1][2]</sup> A paradox involves contradictory yet interrelated elements that exist simultaneously and persist over time.<sup>[3][4][5]</sup>



According to the Exodus account, Moses held out his staff and the Red Sea was parted by God. The Israelites walked on the exposed ground and crossed the sea, followed by the Egyptian army. Moses again moved his staff once the Israelites had crossed and the sea closed again, drowning the whole Egyptian army.

The **burning bush** is an object described by the Book of Exodus<sup>[3:1-4:17]</sup> as being located on Mount Horeb. According to the narrative, the bush was on fire, but was not consumed by the flames, hence the name.<sup>[4]</sup> In the biblical narrative, the burning bush is the location at which Moses was appointed by Adonai (God) to lead the Israelites out of Egypt and into Canaan.

**ID5, I am the Stone.**

The bottom line is, we're about **a foot** away from Heaven, and all it takes to get there is one **small** acknowledgement... of the nature of our existence and the wonderful implications that brings us to--the great new possibilities opened up by connection "Creation" and "virtual reality" and Heaven. I hope you'll be the person that makes that happen, either with a press release, or a scientific paper, or just a letter to your local paper ... saying "you see it." It's not hard to see, but apparently it's hard to speak up; I'm trying to figure out and explain

why, and am stuck between **I-NATION** (the end of the abomination of desolation) and **Medusa**, more on that in a bit. *This is the gate, it's **action** if that's not really, really clear. For some more clarity, it should become more and more obvious that the true foundation of Heaven is freedom--and that the problems communicating we are looking at in the world around us, from secrecy and mind control to censorship and .. well, mass stupidity--should really be seen for what it is--it is the crossing of the sea, a **lesson in securing and maintaining liberty.***

**Acknowledge** that you do not want to eat "bread" from stone, that "cake" is not good enough either, and that God has laid down a message in our **everything** to help us to transition to a world that does not shake it's head and look the other way when asked the question "how would you end world hunger" **in light of virtual reality?** Understand the words of "Total Eclipse of the Heart" *we'll never be wrong together, forever is going to start tonight.* Understand, this is something that all of you should really want to be a part of, and I am baffled as to *why* you are so shy as to not even be able to **say hello.**

This is a sort of compilation of several messages, if you can't tell; you can see the "originals" and subscribe to the secret pizza party once we all get to **Atlantis** at the Google group [light.reallyhim.com](http://light.reallyhim.com) and/or my [slack.reallyhim.com](http://slack.reallyhim.com). Ask anything, **honestly.** What follows is the gate to Heaven, and I **don**mean **kissing** me. Here's my **cough**, CY the apocalypse starts with a "sex joke" have a gander at the **Burning Bush**, and the **Loch Ness Monster.**

I'm not sure *what I could possibly be offering to everyone you in exchange for being the person that saves the Universe from darkness--it will without doubt make you one of the most, if not the most famous person that's ever lived. On top of that you are lucky enough to all be in sea of founders of this thing--this planetah built from ground up to turn Hell into Heaven. It's probably a good place to be, at the beginning of what the future will certainly see as the great turning point away from darkness, as the generations that turned absolutely everything around. Welcome to the spotlight, heart of all Creation.*



**Mark 16:15**



*I could tell you that "the truth will set you free" but clearly you now see the truth, and that we need more than just "truth" to secure and protect freedom; we need **you.** Try to see the **gate and the plan** the way I do--every person you speak about this with and share this e-mail with brings us that much closer, **another day closer, to an eternity of Heaven.***



It all started with a message connecting 9/11 to Exodus; one that *should be more than enough* to prove that whether or not you think I'm "Jesus Christ" that this information that I am presenting is coming directly from the Creator of the Universe--and should be *making news* and *spreading like wildfire*--and isn't just yet. That's a big part of the message, this baptism in fire and water that Matthew 3:11 talks about; and is pointing out some seriously debilitating flaws in our society--things like mass ignorance for the importance of free speech and open communication, and the need to *not hide the advanced technology* that this message is designed to not only disclose, but prove has been in use for fucking ever.

## Kismet? Kiss me Taylor?

By Adam Marshall Dobrin - June 08, 2017

The Ministry of Forbidden Knowledge | Adam Marshall Dobrin on  
Facebook and Twitter | The Matchbox | The Revelation of Christ | An  
Ongoing Saga Adam Marshall Dobrin <adam5@reallyhim.com>Fwd: The  
EP "virtual" love affair of "Do you understand who I am, do you even: ...



**man-i-a-cal laughter: La hmu or Lahamu (thirum)**

I am not intentionally trying to help them / it / **you** hide this message by talking about *girls, drugs, and my criminal history*--though it does appear like that's what is happening. I really want you to understand how clear it is to me that God himself has created this wall of censorship, this thing that he wrote about thousands of years ago and called "Jericho" in order to help us see *very clearly* just how flawed our current social system is. The future of civilization, of life itself, depends on us not only recognizing the importance of free and open communication; but on seeing that he has *designed this message* to show us *many more flaws*, ones that have been intentionally and secretly subverted in order to attempt to hide *this message and this truth* from the world. There's no doubt about it, *Adam is created*, and there's a grand plan and multiple reasons for just about everything you will encounter while I am busy trying to show everyone that I am not only a much better person than you think, *but*

actually *Jesus f. Christ*. You are free to call me Judas though, or Jebus, dear **acceptiK conditoribus**.

## ID5, I am the Stone.

These flaws that you see, they are links to a number of Biblical narratives, and nearly everything I present not only helps us to find solutions but furthers the now insurmountable evidence that these prophecies that come from everywhere under the sun; from Norse, Greek, Egyptian, and *Christmika* sources... they are actually about *my life* and about *this time in human history*--to show us just how crucial it is that we receive this message and recognize both it and our import. At the heart of this message is an explanation of what "Satan" really is; a tool designed to make these *life-and-death* social problems stand out like a sore thumb, and at the same time help us to not only *not blame anyone* for them, but to use this new knowledge swiftly change the world. I'm *not Satan* by the way, *I am a person*, just like you.

... and he wrote in his hand the keys to eternity and Heaven. -Revelation 1:18 and ((ish))

By Adam Marshall Dobrin · June 21, 2017



This message begins by *undeniable proving the existence of time travel* both by predicting the 3/11/11 earthquake and the 9/11 attack in Exodus, Ecclesiastes, and Revelation and showing the world previously hidden and *very obvious ancient references to modern technology--centering around computer science*. With a *tiny shred of thought* and some serious research it the becomes clear that *our entire computing industry* (and the focus on science and technology in our time line as *well as the arts*) is part of an ancient and divine plan to build Heaven.



Houston, we have a problem.

By Adam Marshall Dobrin · June 23, 2017

Someone, I can't seem to **figure out who**, has taken this message and tied it directly to *now verifiable proof* that our evolution of democracy was "helped in the beginning" and then artificially *held back*, using *this same hidden technology*. That through the years of our most advanced technological advances--from cars and phones to computers and the internet, we failed to make the obvious leap to attempting to use these technologies to advance the infrastructure of our "governments of the people," specifically for *voting and the creation of legislation*. Implied strongly, is the possibility that without some kind of **disruption**, it might have taken many years, decades, centuries, or forever for us to have moved past this idea of "representative democracy" being the very best system possible.

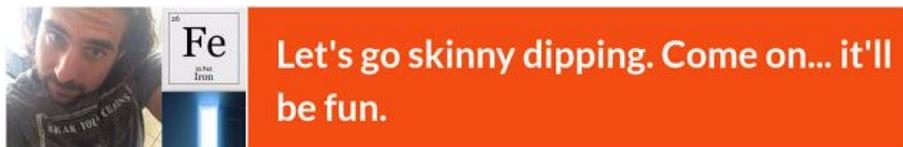
Finding land, here on Noah's ark--we can solve two problems with **one stone**; creating a new **open and transparent** infrastructure that will ensure that the kind of censorship

and "walled garden" that we see here surrounding **this message of freedom** will never again be possible--while at the same time building a system that will allow us to collaborate on things like legislation and **universal voting**.



A big part of this story, of this proof of time travel existing and being literally the tool that not only **proves** that we are **created** but also how and why that's been done--it shows us that much of our modern art is part of the plan to build Heaven... and here we **link together** (think "*Matrix*") stories like *Minority Report* and *Back to the Future* to *imply* that we probably need to do more talking in order to convince ourselves that we really are not deserving of things like school shootings and terrorism--and show everyone that we have the ability to stop it. Honestly, ending senseless violence is not the kind of thing that there should be a "Minority" *voting* for. We can see it though, reference to these things too in *The Plagues of Lice and Killing* in *Exodus*--here to show us **what "freedom" is really about**.

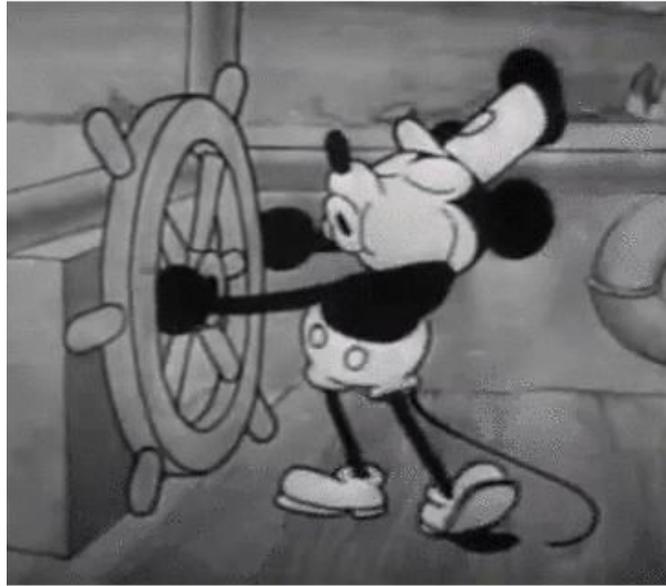
die uno biblica caelo aedificabuntur



I do hope you will the time to dick on the links that are behind those big **bright orange doors to Heaven above**... there you will find proof and evidence of what I am saying, and that it does in fact all come directly from God. I might get in trouble for saying this, but if you didn't know--when you click on ads the person who wrote the website will make a little bit of money--and that might keep me from starving to death... *something you are actually doing on purpose* without knowing it--by hiding this message.... *this message* about freedom and slavery; delivering an ancient message about being the angels of Heaven, and *not knowing it*.



*As if you needed more than "it's the truth" and "exit from slavery" and "ending world hunger," here's some commentary on the NES (the game) of space colonization, specifically links between the Iron Rod of "an" and the planet Mars.*



The "gist" of the message is **verifiable proof** that we are **living in a computer in simulated reality... just like the Matrix**. The answer to that question, what does that mean--is that God has woven a "hidden" message into our everything--beginning with each name and **every word**--and in this hidden Adamic language, he provides us with guidance, wisdom, and suggestions on how to proceed on this path from "raevity" to Heaven. I've personally spent quite a bit of time decoding the message and have tried to deliver an interesting and "**fun**" narrative of the ideas I see. Specifically the story of Exodus, which is called "Names" in Hebrew discusses a time shifted narrative of our "**now**" delivering our society from a hidden slavery (read as *ignorance of advanced technologies already in use*) that is described as the "darkness" of Exodus. If you have **any questions**, ideas to contribute or concerns... I'd love to hear from you this whole thing really is about working together--Heaven, I mean.



As I walk down the hallowed streets of nearly cobblestone on Atlantic Avenue, **ishing** "the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls" to something like "are vibrating light echoing in the air" and **ishing** that "I know I'm one" in the Animals' "House of the Rising Son to ... well, you know: **"I know I've won"** these are the signs of Revelation staring at me in the face, making this magical mystery ride just that much more enchanting for me--and reinforcing Taylor early words, "*when the light hits your eyes, it's telling me I'm right.*" I know there's no way you could get the full effect of what it feels like to walk around in the House of the Great Light--that is, unless you open your eyes and look at the world around you.



ON REVERSING "iNATION" AND "MEDUSA" AND C'ING THE LIGHT

(OH, HEY **NAT** <3)

HONESTLY, I'M WAY TO CUTE TO BE A MONSTER :(



# HIC SUMMUS



So... *here we are*... listening to the legendary father of the message (that's "abom" in Adamic Spagnlishrew) point out all of the sex jokes hidden in religion and language from *sexual innuendo* to Poseidon and in our history from Yankee Doodle to Hancock to Nixon and I've got to be frank with you, the most recent time I came across this phrase in scripture I cringed just a little bit, pretty sure that the "message" was talking about me. I've reflected on this a little bit, and over the past few weeks have tried to show you the juxtaposition between "sex" and "torture" in it's various forms from imparting blindness to allowing murder and simulating starvation; and I think I'm justified in saying that certainly those things are far worse on the Richter scale than anything I could do by writing a little bit of risque text. In the most recent messages I've touch a little bit, without even knowing or realizing this connection would be made, on what it is that this phrase actually means.



## AB●MiNATION

So long story short is that the answer here is "abomination" and the question, or the context is "I nation." Whether it's Medusa speaking for the Dark United States or the nation of Israel speaking to either **Ra** or **EI** depending on the day, the bottom line is that a collective consciousness speaking for everyone on a matter of this importance in a cloud of complete darkness on Earth is a total and undeniable abomination of freedom, civilization, and the very humanity we are seeking to preserve. The word reads something like this to me "dear father of the message, I am everyone and we think you are an abomination, fuck off." My answer of course is, IZINATION. Which

humorously reminds me of Lucy, and Scarlett Johansson saying "I am colonizing my own brain" so here's some pictures of her. She is not an abomination, by the way; she's quite *adorable*. You'll probably notice there's some kind of connection between the map--the words speaking to the world, and the abomination, as if the whole thing is a story narrated in ancient myths.



WAKE UP, "SHE" A MESSAGE TO YOU ABOUT THE FUTURE

You might not think "it's you," but the manifestation of this "snake" in our world is your silence, your lack of understanding or willingness to change the world; and whether or not you're interested in hearing about it, it's the monster that myths and religion have spoken about for thousands and thousands of years. It's a simple matter to "kill Medusa" all you have to do... is *speak*.

Take special note, "freedom of speech" and "freedom to think for yourselves" are not a group decision, and you do not have the right to force (either overtly or subtly, with hidden technology perhaps combined with evil deceit) others not to talk about anything. Especially something of this importance.

## DES ☀️ LATION

If you didn't connect "**Loch**" to John **Locke**, now you have; see how easy this "reading" thing is? I've gone over the "See Our Light" series a few times, but let me--one more time--explain to you just how we are already at the point of "desolation" and with shining brilliance show you how it's very clear that it is "**INATION**" and "**MEDUSA**" that are responsible for this problem.

Seeing "Ra" at the heart of the names Abraham and Israel begins to connect the idea that our glowing sun in the sky has something to do with this message about "seeing our light" is being carried by a stone statue on Ellis Island (where you'll see the answer another part of the question of Is Ra El?). I've connected her to the "she" of both *shedim* and *Sheol*, which reads as "she's our light" and is the Hebrew name for Hell.





Of course you noticed that the Statue of Liberty does in fact share it's initials with SOL, the *the light above* and you can see her torch dimly lighting the way through the night; Now you can connect "give us your tired and your poor" to the *Lazman* of both the *lore of Jesus Christ* and the *Shehekeyanu*; a prayer about the sustainment of life *and light* up until this day. That same torch connects to the Ha-nuke-the-ahah depiction of Christ, Judah Maccabee's lit **MEN OR AH**, which delivers not only a solution to the two letter key of "**AH**" as All Humanity that pervades nearly every bride of Revelation from Sarah to Leah; but also to the question of equality answered in our very own American history, beginning with the same three letter acronym now lighting the **Sons of Liberty**.

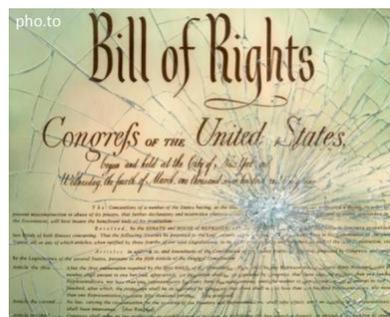
**Dazed and Confused** does a good job of explaining how this name is itself a prophesy designed by Hand of God'; explaining that these **Sons of Liberty** were all white slave owning wealthy men fighting to stop paying their taxes, rather than delivering liberty to the slaves or women, who were both disenfranchised for quite some time. Or maybe **MEN OR AH** has something to do with the angels of Heaven, in which case you might be **SOL** if you aren't a girl and you want to be "be good friends with Ra." Just kidding. **Kinda**.

**DESOLATION** by the way reads something like "un see our light at **I owe N**" which is God's way of saying "at the point of believing that hiding Adam is a good thing" and that connects to the **end of Creation** and also the now lit by modern day **evil** the word "**rendition**." *Our end, it "ion."* In religious myth, the Messianic David clung to the city **Zion** (end the "i owe n") which also links to "**verizon**" (to see, I Z "on") and **HORIZON** which has something to do with the son rising today-ish.

#### Moses Breaks the Tablets

<sup>18</sup>But he said, "It is not the sound of the cry of triumph, Nor is it the sound of the cry of defeat; But the sound of singing I hear." <sup>19</sup>It came about, as soon as Moses came near the camp, that he saw the calf and the dancing; and Moses' anger burned, and he threw the tablets from his hands and shattered them at the foot of the mountain. <sup>20</sup>He took the calf which they had made and burned it with fire, and ground it to powder, and scattered it over the surface of the water and made the sons of Israel drink it....

*New American Standard Bible*



The story of **MEDUSA** lights another psuedo-religious idea, that the words "**STONE**" of both "**brimstone**" and it's Adamic interpretation "South to Northeast" have something to do with the phrase "**Saint One**" turned into a **single hero** against his will by the complete and utter inaction of everyone around him. In the words of Imagine Dragons "I'm waking up to **action dust**." At the same time, you can believe that the light of *this particular son*, comes not just from reading these words forwards, but the backside as well, and you'll hopefully see it's not coincidental that the other side of this coin is that "nos" means we, and us... and Adamicly "**no south**." See the light of "**STONE**" also connecting to Taylor Momsen's **rose arrow** painted on her back, and the **sign of my birth**, Sagittarius... which in this particular case links to the **Party of the Immaculate Conception** of *the eternal republic of the Heavens*.

### *and... some musings on Medusa.*

**this candle is lit, fam -ly**

So I'm thinking to myself about the irony of the name Warwick; as I see read emails stream across my screen in a sort of "code of the Matrix" sort of way. Pondering how stupid you must be to even think about "warring" over whether or not people, you yourselves, should be "allowed" to see and discuss a truth that is everywhere. Literally everywhere but that little piece of your brain that thinks "Heaven" is inconsequential and fails to grasp the affront to logic and your own worth that not seeing, or overtly hiding this message from God unveils.



I say this, even to you all that probably think I'm not talking about you—even though you've read it, and your a small group... for some reason you don't make the moral or logical "leap" required to see that jumping up and down and sharing this "find" of the Messiah is not just what you should do, you should see something's kept you from doing it; and try that much harder to secure your freedom. You know, with message that explains how to do that, how we've been "compromised" and if isnt urging you to make sure we never again find ourselves unknowing slaves to darkness, at least I am.

Not just you, the group of people attempting to hide the Universal Truth from everyone is sprawling. So large that I can't enter a forum, or a chat room, or even Zello "radio channel" without being silenced or muted or banned. You know who you are, do you realize that what you are doing is taking away your very own "self rule" destroying your freedom, that you are literally saying "what you think doesn't matter, and neither does anyone else," you think the secret force infiltrating your mind and causing the end of civilization; well, it simply must "be right."

### **PRESS RELEASE... A GREAT SIGN APPEARED IN THE HEAVENS**



### **SOLUTION, ON YOUR COMPUTER.. TO THE SOUND OF SILENCE**