

BEWARE OF THE WOLF IN THE BUSHES OF DELIGHT
by the "Esquire of the Nations" GYEORGOS CERES HATONN
Vol. 5 of 6 - "Article of Faith" Series

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FOREWORD

Every square foot of this planet's beautiful living space has fallen under governmental rule in

the form of many bureaucratic regulations in order to *impose* upon action and behaviour content of its citizens. CONTROL here is the name of the game by those, who think they hold the power over the people - and indeed they do in many ways! Endeavours to subdue these forces of impunity have generated much victimhood on the part of its participants as courageous ones boldly declared their "rights" in the face of the powerful impostor. Remember, the teeth to tear into flesh have never belonged to sheep grazing in the meadows of delight.

Confrontation therefore with the "wolf" in the "bushes of delight" is no more a display of wisdom than an assault with bare hands upon someone holding a gun to kill. This ought not by necessity, however, to project a feeling of hopelessness in light of the wolves' overpowering might, but rather should call for a change in strategy on the part of the "grazing sheep." **Let our cloak of invisibility be hailed as the means whereby opportunities for meals are withdrawn from the dietary plan of even the strongest wolf, and watch those fangs fall out from malnutrition!**

TRUTH, WHEN COMBINED WITH MAN'S WISDOM FROM A PROPER APPLICATION OF INTUITION, WILL GIVE MANKIND THAT ADVANTAGE OF INVISIBILITY SO DESPERATELY NEEDED FOR HIS SAFETY IN THESE LAST DAYS!

In this sixth and final Volume of the "Article of Faith" Series the author, Commander and Esquire of the Nations, HATONN, as well as Lord St. Germain, in conclusion kindly extend an invitation to EVERY HUMAN BEING OF PLANET EARTH to prepare themselves for planet-wide evacuation into the Lighted Brotherhood's space ships, which are already stationed high up above Earth's atmosphere, from where they have prepared themselves for action in the sparing of physical lives from the awesome destructive forces of Earth in convulsions. Remember Noah?

This general invitation of rescue is, of course, also extended to all those of elitist extraction, who reform themselves into a mode of remorse and withdrawal from further participation in the outworkings of the demise upon the heads of their lower brethren! The exposure of their secret agenda, as contained in these volumes, is merely intended to become the catalyst for the healing of their mindsets.

Of course, there is hope for everyone! A conversion of brain waves from negativity into "positivity" is all that is needed to lay the foundation for a successful lift-off! Evil, as we know it upon this earthen plane, is just not permitted in the higher realms of designated refuge, and therefore none encumbered with this plague should think to qualify.

And now this Editor expects to meet many readers of these fine examples of literary art in person upon the intergalactic beam ships of the BROTHERHOODS OF LIGHT!

THE EDITOR

BEWARE OF THE WOLF IN THE BUSHES OF DELIGHT !

OPENING STATEMENTS

Friday, 6th January 1995

7:50 am

Good Morning, Uthrania Seila. It has been stricken from the record, that all proceedings against the affiliation of mankind linked within the dutiful regime of the artificial governmental policies, which have so subjected themselves to the policy makings of the "few," have been aligned within the embodiment of the tenancy of political retinue from other consensus to date. In other words, it is never our intention to put adrift those set policies, which do in fact so affect the workings of intervention in accordance with that, which does so attune itself amongst other policies. If in fact the subjecting rule of the nations, and here we speak in reference with the overall policy of the Jewish State itself, there will be forced in the future mandatory rebate for all those so stricken by the ferocious workings of the underdog of the world. The elite faction themselves have since alluded to the fact, that the bare minimum they are willing to offer mankind would be in the form of a currency so endowed with in its graphic content those summary figures of currency dwelling within the swift collection of funds to be forced directly into the coffers of sentient beings of the underworld itself.

This is Hatonn reporting on the future of the European World Market Scam, including updates upon the future of both, America as it stands, Canada, as well as the former USSR. Ditto to all those well seekers, who stand with their hands in their pockets, so to speak, seeking for themselves the stand of ladder climbing to the highest rung within the shortest length of time.

Hatonn out for this morning's affiliation with the Grechos. Signing out on frequency possibility 42 aggregate. Thank you, Uthrania. Popping back soon. Record all time and dates please. (8:01 am).

CHAPTER ONE

Hello, Seila! Let us begin, please. The conglomeration of events about to resurface upon the entire face of the Earth is entirely attributed to the wealth and greed, of which is so widespread to the extent, that neither you nor I could possibly conjure up a crisis so prevalent in our day. This is not just a matter of sources being unattributed to the wealth of the nations par se, but in fact is attributed to the ongoing wealth of stolen merchandise which is *you!* No matter what or where you personify yourselves to be in economic stature from now on, you will be nonetheless "pleased" to find, that it is to your display upon the neutral effectiveness of man in general, that you Ones will each be bombarded with the artifacts of the rich and wealthy, so to speak.

This morning we will begin with the crux of the situation in Eastern Europe, of which is displayed little hope for the people in the realm of self-sufficiency, inasfar as the godless Ones are concerned. You are all in for a major upheaval. In fact it will show itself upon your planet as being the most facetious technique of all ages in the deployment of rationale.

Begin therefore with the sub-title heading, Uthrania, "The Complex Situational Aspect of the European Masses." Thank you for your participation in this, our unseen and unspoken manuscript. Salu.

THE COMPLEX SITUATIONAL ASPECT OF THE EUROPEAN MASSES

Now then, to begin this particular epic will require considerable length of transcribing on your behalf, as it will generate amongst the fit and able bodies upon this planet's shelf those immediate requirements, which in the past were laid to one side for the processing of all those scenes of mankind's history to take place. **This is the period or Day of Exposure**, dear ones, and not one quip of any work or word produced hereof will pass by the ears of those, who, in good standing within the Brethrenhood stature, will sufficiently find themselves smarting from the effects of unseen pressure from those of high standing within the calibre of debris - namely the Elite Zionists.

"Do not think for one solitary moment, that there be any who would not do to stand and fight against you. But be not afraid, for the time is surely past and has taken its toll upon the Ones of the Sacred Nature."

Dueton of the Archangelic Realm Above the Quadrant Sector of Fire, Earth, Water and Air.
Amen.

The affluent society structure within the modern European countries are in for the shocker of their lives, as the echelon class of the European Hog Faction duly intends within each of their respective lifetimes upon this plane to exert their powerful reach to those strategic places of continued warfare, in order to fuse each and every one into the placements of arm's battle strategic ploys, and the remainder of those bases of the U.S. Military will be kept so intact as to provide sufficient screening processing betwixt and beyond the hygienic borders of the Elite's manufacturing process. In effect, it will undoubtedly be the people performing that unsanctimonious and heinous crime themselves upon each other, leaving strictly alone the conscious equilibrium of the select Few, who have conjured the whole affair up.

Europe in particular faces a crises of unequivocal upheaval by way of selective participants to head the whole thing up. Naval services will not be so relied upon as the Air Force and ground artillery. We have been shown sketches of what is to surface in the near future, and if you think for a moment, that what I am about to say is in the least far fetched or fictitious, then I would assume that you simply are not capable to assimilate into your cranium structure the implementation of the processing of the left hemisphere at all. LISTEN CAREFULLY, FOR I AM NOT IN THE HABIT OF LATE OF INTERPRETING TO YOUR CONSCIOUSNESSES THOSE DOUBLE WORDS OF EXPOSURE A SECOND TIME AROUND! This is Hatonn speaking.

A little long debate before we really hit upon the topic, I know, Seila, but all that is to be said must not need, in the face of world collapse, be repeated. For the time is not only short, but in fact does require a suppositioning of the realigning of forces from the "good" side.

The fall of the European Common Market is about to take place in what we would surely call the "near future." Its complex union with other soon-to-be-fallen nations will prove in effect most detrimental to the cause of mankind in general. You must understand this next point completely, for the fate of your very existence and the existence of all of your family, friends, as well as celebrated relatives depends upon your ears, instinctively realigning themselves within the boundaries of the Forces of Light.

"THERE WILL BE INDEED AN EPIC OF SURVIVAL STRATEGIC DESIRE UPON THE WHOLE OF THE FACE OF THE EARTH, BUT YE ONES WILL INDEED BE SHOWN THE WAY TO THE FOREFRONT, OF WHICH YE WILL SURELY ACQUAINT YOURSELVES WITHIN, WITHOUT THE COMPLETE SURRENDER TO ANY GOVERNMENTAL POLICY, FOR IT WILL BE THOSE GODLY ONES, THOSE SPECIAL SEEDS BELONGING TO THE FORCES OF THE LIGHTED BROTHERHOOD, WHO WILL BE SELECTIVELY WORKING FOR US FROM THIS TIME ON.

AND THOSE OTHERS, WHO WOULD THINK TO TOUCH THEM IN ANY WAY, WILL INDEED PUT US ON THE SPOT OF WHETHER OR NOT WE WOULD INDEED GO AGAINST

OUR OWN HOLY WORD IN SPOTTING THOSE SEEDS OF ADVERANCE AND REFLECT UNTO THEM INTO THEIR UNHOLY GRIDWORK OF THE AGES THOSE ADVANTAGES, WHICH WE WOULD ACCORD UNTO OUR OWN. HARDLY NOT, WE THINK!

TAKE OF THE GREATEST CAUTION, THEN, TO IMPLEMENT UPON BEHALF OF ALL WHO ARE OF A HIGHER STATURE THAN THEE, OH YE SCUM OF THE EARTH, TO NOT HINDER IN THE LEAST ANY WHICH ONE OF OUR SOURCES OF INIQUITY PUT-DOWN!

NOW AS FOR THOSE OF YOU, WHO HINDER YOUR OWN PROGRESS THROUGH YOUR OWN INADEQUACY OR FEAR, WE SAY UNTO YOU: DO NOT PUT ONE IOTA OF DOUBT INTO THE FACE OF ANOTHER, FOR RESCUE COMES AT AN UNEXPECTED TIME, DEPENDING ON THE RATE OF ACCELERATION OF THE MODEM BEAMS PROTRUDING THROUGHOUT TIME-RATE ACCELERATION OF THE PHOTON BELT ITSELF.

RESCUE CAN BE FOUND IN THE SKIES THEMSELVES, AND GODSPEED THOSE FEET, WHO HEED OUR SOUND WORDS AND STRATEGICALLY PLACE THEMSELVES WITHIN THE GOURDS OF ESPIONAGE DELIGHT. FOR IT IS YE, DEAREST ONES OF OUR HEARTS, WHO WILL FIND REST AND A HARBOUR FOR YOUR WEARIED SOULS UNTO THE DAY OF OUR RECKONING UPON THE EARTH. ADIEU.

ARCHANGEL GABRIEL AT YOUR SERVICE ON BEHALF OF ALL THE STRICKEN THROUGHOUT THE AGES. AMEN."

Well done. Let us place a break upon our agenda for now, shall we, little one?

This is HATONN signing out from the Concord. Adieu. Place time schedule please, Uthrania Seila. (9:25 am)

9:45 am

It personally behooves each and every participant upon the earthen plane at this time to acquaint him or herself with the formula for dispatch inasfar as a quick departure is concerned. Completed papers for such departure need not be plentiful, for you must herewith come within the understanding, that not all papers are to be found useful, but rather are considered as rather a clutter-up of disposal waste! (This was just a fun piece of advice from one brother to another).

Conglomerated expense accounts will be shown throughout the nations in the form of a

fictitious appliance to the form and methodology of expiring income range atrocities. This will take the form of an index accounting system, in which the normal welfaring recipient will place himself in the hands of the entire credit council, so to call them. In Brussels an insurmountable array of computer strategists will solely be relied upon to nurture the source of economic recovery. But do not be fooled, dear comrades, for with the circulating business of unsurmountable expense sheets lies within a dormant exposure to the Bank Act of the 21st Century.

However, they will not get too far on this one, for the closing-in of all apparatus type effigies will relay themselves upon the hounds of the nations in the form of current strife and upheaval. The context of which is to allude to the fact, that every major banking system will fall at its own wit's end in the accumulating of funds from one source or another. The banking system in Switzerland no doubt will prove itself to be in the short term one of the most influential systems still in operation by the close of the year 2000 AD.

If any should worry about the regime taking over in the strictest sense of the word, then simply don't, because they already accomplished that major feat decades ago. The new agenda then is to collect all the proceeds from the nationary board of financial giants, which will succeed in providing them with a harbour point of rediscovering themselves. This will seem to be structured sufficiently, but only, as we say, in the short term, for the chaos which will develop from the complete tie-in of all artificial amounts will calibrate unto their finest of all successions of conveyance therewith into their own interest developments.

But as we repeatedly state, this will only prove to be of the beneficial nature to them only in the short term. By the year 2000 all their tactical situational processes will succeed in neglecting the backup of truant currency from their soiled purses and relegate amongst them the need to form a solid base for the extrusion of black oil from the far depths of the Black Sea.

This is only one of many examples brought before you today for the relishing of informational packaging. Thank you. Hatonn signing off for a brief period lunch break. Adieu. (10:02 am).

11:50 am

Documented proof establishes the right of procedure amongst those of the right rank, so to speak. It is entirely of the beneficial nature for each banking outlet to have its grain of salt in order to balance its credit financier's purse. Do you understand? The quality with which ticket personification is being dealt out to the masses via contributions from their own quarters is little less than meet a disgraceful situation within the entire complex of atrocities. Let this be indeed a

less complex methodology of dealing within the activities of one less fortunate than yourselves, for the most bias contributors of Anglo-Saxon society in general has met with its most brilliant of counterparts, namely those few secondary powers, who stem from Brotherhood Light, and have sought mainly to endow the public with the forces, which flood over the rest of the universal structure. (11:55 am)

12:00 pm

Genetic experiments are being conducted everywhere, especially within laboratories in Sicily and the former Soviet Union. Pacifists are abound in naturale, efficiently trying to squelch in limitless fashion those thawrty pauses of which contain nuclear content. Upon the faces of the masses will severe proclamations come, but to little or no avail. The extent with which facecious groups gather, will in content serve nothing more than to obliterate the consensus of the few reigning minorities. If ever a more complex procedure was allowed, it would surface itself upon the face of mankind alone. Such a sad situation today in world affairs doth seem to portray itself with little more literal condolences to the public at large.

The crisis in Mexico alone allows itself the suturing of ties with its trade partners. But wait 'till they bring Cuba into the whole mess. It is an explosive affair if I ever saw one. Nonetheless, contradictions do appear and often align themselves within the texture of radioactive appearances, which all too often perform genocide measures within the format of the nations. Adieu.

Tuesday, 10th January 1995

11:42 am

Today and greetings, Uthrania Seila. Hatonn performing within the format of ethical councils this morning. Let us, if you are ready, proceed.

Our topic of discovery today will be a subject, of which the vast majority of you are not all too familiar with. It starts like this: The Belgium faction, or rather governmental watchdogs, have in similarity much with those other national ties, such as Hong Kong, Japan, Ecuador and many of the South Eastern Asiatic countries. The Asiatic countries have in fact substituted a reform data program eliminating the injuncture of Saudi Arabia from forfeiting her part in the armed peace talks.

A lot goes on of which ye Ones are unaware behind the Iron Curtains, of which a few of these countries exist. If you doubt my words in the least, then just take a gantry down to the nearest photogenic store, if you can find one, and try and locate any of those goods of which they had developed. You won't find them. For they are stashed away and forgotten behind the Iron Briefing Rooms. There you have it then.

And Belgium is not in the least forgotten, because it is attributed to her to cascade within the same perfunctionary borders of non-defiance into a rather military structured epitaph, if it were at all possible, and I can tell you from my viewpoint, it is indeed! All the military muscle will not alleviate that crucial endeavour of the performing of continued strife on the people of that poor nation. So if you harbour any odd ideas that life in Belgium is a gratifying experience, then expire it!

Hatonn signing out from Singapore. (11:52 am).

Tuesday, 25th April 1995

2:06 pm

Good afternoon, Uthrania Seila. Long time no see. Well, its been somewhat of a precarious time for all of us on our northeastern asiatic trip as of late, and to inform you of just how things have been protruding on the homefront in relation to the extremities thus far would simply mean to implement a rather caucasian repertoire scenario.

Anyway, we may as well start from the bottom up, although it will be of significant stability, of course, to allude to the formation of all the epics of the southeastern troops and *their* deployment tactics. Thus far it would definitely seem, that the scapegoat of this mission is none other than myself, and gravely speaking, it is because of the midwestern scenario of the past, that all of this is to be seen as intricately woven into its own segment of sequential affairs.

Now, if this all seems as hogwash, then perhaps it is. But the grave exposure of the ultimate source structure, which wets its appetite to bring Washington to its knees, would surely supersede its own unrelated tendencies, and thusly bring them to the front. The epic reason for the nuclear fallout of '67 - '69 between the Japanese and the conquistadors of foremost European Control has been permeated, and above all has not relinquished its hold on the, as they call it, Superior National Element.

Let us now take time to begin a brand new chapter heading, in which we will state the "Grievances of Policy Control of the Eastern National Board."

Thank you. Please insert. Hatonn.

CHAPTER TWO

THE GRIEVANCES OF POLICY CONTROL OF THE EASTERN NATIONAL BOARD

Proceed with caution then. That is indeed the final requirement of the so-called epitome of divine behavioral statistics of mediocre chaos. Henchmen then are indeed not the norm of the day and never have been. Extradinaire, to say the least! Possibility thinking ranging from a large core caucus of indestructible surfaces, of which at any rate allude to the very sanctimonious endeavour of the echelon races. Grandeur indeed, dear friends, but what more do ye Ones suffice to expend upon your expenditure? Rationally speaking, orthodox equivalent doormat the very hallways of the so-called wise men of Asia, and bitter repose will justly be henceforth expected of them in the very near future. Adios then, dear grave faces of the poor, for the only deliverance to date, which has been so structured for you within your doldrum realms, suffices to spend their time running about on the roof of your graves. Deplorable to say the least, but if the northeastern sanctions do not sufficiently satisfy their cause, then perhaps the cause of a war torn China will abate their unlawful reasoning capabilities.

In simplified stigma then, it should abort all grievances performed by the regime of the highest council aboard any planetary dispute, both, here and far away. Technically speaking, it is China herself who dwarfs the cascades of nefarious bombing escapades in the eastern ruling, and as for the southern planes of Afghanistan, well, suffice it to say that all standard tactical deployment of rather ruthless armed troops could do well to disarm and run as fast as they can, for Hanoi could be sought after as a ruthless surface front to meet all equivalent standards of joy toward the mighty feet of the disparaging republic.

Nevertheless, now back to Washington, for there is much to write of the chaos back home at which time, nevertheless, I surely am.

CHAPTER THREE

HATONN'S QUESTION AND ANSWER FORUM

September 1995

(1) *There appears to be much secrecy surrounding activities on Military Base 51 in Nevada. Could you please tell us what that base is all about?*

BASE 51 - WHAT ABOUT NEVADA?

HATONN: Indeed. There is much suspicion, we know, which alludes to the fact, and here I must stress "bare fact," of exactly what premieres that unethical accomplice of artillery warfare. It is exactly as many may or may not surmise with strategic equipment, which is placed around the entire perimeters of Nevada, the State itself, in a way which does not rob its inhabitants of the necessary groundwork (this, of course, pertaining to those fissures of which are military solid based caverns, which protrude deep into the depths of the hilly areas around).

Now, in effect it is also known, at least to the few, who so strategically fall into that place of habitation, that in order to equip an entire naval base with artillery fire, one would need to implement a "hardware house" of some sort, would one not? So here we have what we could definitely term as a "warehouse for the Naval Department as well as Airforce benefactory," or in other words, to benefit a factory on behalf of the airforce.

And what about the ground troops? Well, that is another matter for further investigation indeed.

The artillery, of which swoops down at a meteoritic pace, are non other than that swastika of foreign craft, of which are rather displaced from their respective galaxies above the firmament of the earthen plane.

How to do all this in what matter of short time span? Well Corpus is an actuality in supplying fuel, based on the interlude of pipe placement throughout the entire state, again even reaching into Oregon. Quick study here, we would say. Though camouflage is a radical occurrence from time to time, the Lake of Glass still remains intact under the scrutinous eyes of the Base force troops. So don't in the least come too close here, for bases structured in such a way do not hold much hope for seeing eyes! For underneath the royal suplimentary foundation

there lies an intricate artery system of rather debauched latent works. Devised within the rudimentary structures down below are able-bodied precision troops with equipment to match. "Underground" is the key word here, and precision troops plan to always keep it that way. Bunkers ranging from four to a tier are developed daily as an espionage plan for the permanent restructuring of the Earth's surface when the time comes.

Until then, dear friends, stay clear, for when the great edifice opens up into the stark of the night, only then will you benefit from the procedure of docking within the runway of no return. Grasses continuum is not in the least the sort of thing to be manufactured on a weekly basis, so allude not to the nighttime observatories, for all manifested within the spectrum of non comparative goals, for the Army Elite have well to be put within a consensus of their own.

If this satisfies the reader, then on with the next debut. Hatonn.

(2) It has been alleged, that many powerful atomic bombs have been placed along many fault lines of Earth's tectonic plates, ready for detonation. If this report is true, then what are they there for and who put them there?

HOW MANY FAULT LINES? HOW MANY BOMBS?

HATONN: This is an exciting time in your history, is it not? Now, to rationalize the extremities of exactly who is doing this and why is going to require a little more of your time at the keyboard. So stay tuned for the national expenditure of alleviating the world's most fundamental catastrophe of which is ever to hit your planet within this lifetime!

Well, a more hygienic form of placing this on paper would be to entirely discredit all those rationales, who do so inform the best of their scientists in order to observe the outlying credentials for productivity. But here I leave you all in a quandary again with my rather hieroglyphic style of font, do I not? If efficiency plays credence with population control, then so does the manifesting of all ulterior motives toward the survival of the entire Earth at large.

You see, little ones, it is not so much the strategic placement of the "stars," which set the lines in motion, but rather the lines themselves, which dictate the proper placement of the stars. Frequencies here we depict as being graphically correct in any sense, for the entire human race is depicted as having a sense of gloom and doom toward that of their continued existence.

These small detonations are placed strategically within the crevices of China, Indonesia,

Cambodia, Pakistan, the Shepherd Islands, as well as the great San Andreas fault, just short of the Canadian border. Hygienically speaking again, of course, Russia and Malasia are not in the least left out, and Oregon has the duchmon (?) placement of strategic oil wells, left out of the district of Kentucky.

Now these fall short of a few of the categories, but as we venture around the globe, we entice within ourselves other eventualities, of which can surely fill in the extent of the rest of the pieces of the larger puzzle. In event of a shifting of tectonic placements, the "bombs," as you call it, are intended to fizzle out the rapid decline of movement in order to place severe restrictions upon the upper plate movement. This failing, severe stratasonic events will be put into motion with high gear monitoring any restrictive qualities.

But do not in the least be of the dismaying content within your emotional boundaries, for waylaid in your skies are the deployment troops for the rescuing of your mere existence. And this, of course, is for those "queer" ones who actually believe that their physical existence survives on consequence of belying that space beam into their frequency for the trespassing of the great "lift off" continuum. "Not so!" you say. Well then, only time will indeed be of the telling fortune, for so many will escape with their lives, while the mainstream of society will lie waste until it is entirely too late to maintain the ingredients for a safe "lift off," and so will the apple turn late in its season of rampant delusion.

Hatonn out for this segment. Must run. Will resume with discretion at another given time. Out on telepathic wave. Transmission closed. Record time, Seila. Standard procedure, please. (5:10 pm).

(3) Arizona is full of government operated telescopes in her deserts. Are they all there for star mapping purposes? Why so many?

THE BIG ONES - TELESCOPES GALORE!

HATONN: Arizona! Now there is a "state" of affairs little known to men! In case you have not given consideration to the depth of the sole stratospheric content displaced within the minons of the space calibre of elite atrocities, you must now be made rapidly aware of the fact, that accumulating within Earth's radial sphere are those most necessary "tools of the trade" - namely the ocelot manufacturing equiptoid, of which is not even built yet to specifications.

This neat contraption of the air will lie circumspect to the gravitational pull of all

atmospheric content, or rather, debris. You must understand the absolute magnificence of this object, for jet laser will be shortly manning the device upon its return to the kaleidoscope of artificial structure, so placed as if they were indeed intricate works of art covering the very landscape of the Colorado desert.

But here again, you have so reasonably inquired of my efforts of seniority to provide you ones with informational data concerning Arizona, right? New paragraph structure please, Seila.

Arizona consists of approximately 206 global warfare machines, so to speak. Credential suggest that not all devices unseen to the eye of the common mortal fall short of equation inasfar as optic illusion is manifested. The bajordan beams are an intricate affair of light illusions, which affix within themselves the diatram of all nuancial features according to the fixed rim by within they produce or work. The multidimensional piers, of which they speak, simply have been complied in such a fashion, as to appendix their grip on "society," but here again, a "society" not far from our own in intellect, but rather of a furlong in advancement of complimentary features.

Not only are military bases so equipped with the formation of all necessary housing for intricate devices, but rather it is those mainstream efforts found so abundantly upon your hills, which serve to reflect one sound unto another, such as a glass effect or mirror accomplice. In other words here, hieroglyphics concern themselves with the transportation of more intricate and sophisticated retinue, for according to proxy the "eye of the nations" would equal the "eye" of the telescopes, for whence could caustic measure be derived from, if not from the midstream of concocted affairs of understanding?

Not alone in our endeavors we have what are considered as the "gray" element, who so far have engraved their very negative encumbrances of twilight interference upon our land with the promise of acquiring from the people those, who would so complete their line of elixirs - or descendants - far above the majority of considerations. Your governmental firms have sojourned far and wide in order to place discredit upon all those who so mandatorily disagree with their proven formula of acquiring a peaceful indoctrination into the hygienes of intergalactic affairs.

Watch out, then, for the "wolves" who rage in the "bushes of delightful negativity," for they are those, whom care so much for your "safety," that in order to guard their own interests, they have placed the each and every one of you on "consignment" - notwithstanding, of course, their own families.

So, to the "delight" of the people to know just how well "protected" you are - telescopes manufactured or implemented with guns of a sort are often placed within the

radical interference center, of which are delayed detonation centers right in the midst of telescopic interference!!

Now, how safe do you feel? Why are the Army jets the only ones flying in the royal blue over Arizona's pits? Well, who in their right minds would collaborate unto any given season with a "twelve gun salute" waiting to blow them into kingdom come? Would you indeed shellshock the entire populace by contributing all those negative waves throughout the air? Even an explanation toward the intelligence of the people to date would not serve to extradite the brilliance of those Ones into rapid decline of any suggestionary application.

HATONN out for the fruitfulness of this one. Thank you again for your attention, Seila. Good Day. Record time promptly. (2:18 pm).

(4) Can telepathic frequencies be monitored by Government listening devices?

TELEPATHY ON THE RUN!

HATONN: Sunday, 10th September 1995, 9:26 pm. Thank you for your strictest accomplishment of the time schedule. Let us now proceed.

Indeed, if the Government could equip themselves with a memorandum of frequency wave length lines, it would be only to their own detriment, as all frequencies put forth by the Brotherhood of Light, shall we call ourselves, to engage within our frequencies and theirs upon the starships, would only serve to pronounce to the detriment of the governmental standards triplicate undoing of their own stealth equipment gauges.

What am I talking about at this point? Precisely this: the standard frequency of 4.7 megahertz, which we are capable of using in a radius equivilant to that of a small radio of theirs, would only serve to send out less monitored contrivances in the pick up of their equipment. You see, Seila, here is the problem, or rather, *their* problem: Though they at times do indeed pick up altered frequencies, they by no means have at their disposal the means to decipher the hieroglyphic linguistical content, of which we are so famous for.

So hindsight alluded to here, it would be an answer to which a "yes" and a "no" are securely placed. Yes, they can in certain instances pick up our beam rays from our ships in the skies to the mechanism within your delicate cranium, which, by the way, can never be removed without the possibility of relinquishing forever a continuation of extraction from the brain cavity

itself. You would die, in other words, any more than a rotary engine aboard a stargazing mechanism could be displayed without sanctions, providing a curriculum of controversial subject material of exactly how that machine would continue to work at all.

So you see here, the dilemma placed in front of their eyes would always curtail their ingenious methodology of trying to extract the simplistic messages in a simplistic manner. For without the guide, or channel in this case, deciphering the mechanisms of what exactly we put down to *you*, for instance, would be regimented as a non-interfering modulm. It is impossible, except for a few elect, to engage within the frequencies for the sole purpose of indoctrinating the informational packets into that of a language equivalent to that of foreign exchange into english. Only in this case much harder, if not impossible, to do so.

Monitoring channels of the fifth degree is an ongoing occurrence with the Military Might Department, which rules over the engaging sophrites, so intent on eliminating for themselves all those occurrences, of which they are unable to reach. But here again precaution has indeed hit home, for they have long realized, that **to harm a channel physically with intention to rub out the source of the material, has in the past gotten them nowhere, for preludes do have a way of protecting interests on both sides of the field!**

Undoubtedly the majority contend themselves with enforcing less strict regime upon the backs of their scientists by strictly employing channels periodically in the helping of them out. Neutral source, of course, for eclipted among the starseeds are those traitors to the cause, who, without adept permission from the High Council, have portrayed us to be of the "gray" mission from time to time. Then the information brought down under circumstances such as these will leave the scientists more or less with an imbalance of thoughts, rather than attaining to the full scope of memorandum, of which is their right.

To come out front with their desire of learning intricate designing, would label them indeed within the crucible of possibilities, therewith leading them into a much needed and fuller encompassing of facts therein.

So to do justice to both sides here, we would caution you to always belie the suspiciousness of anyone, who would offer a bigotry in light of expiring your greatest potential, escapading in the form of doctrinal theory. We will always advise whether or not we will be willing to work within their planetary action, decidedly for the good of mankind. And there are some of which we are willing to take action in order to prove a helpmeet to.

May we therefore suggest to you, that if ever asked for documentation of resource figures, simply meaning "contact with certain frequencies," make of the sureness that ye, each one, be of the showing of this document, herewith written for them too.

Thank you all for your attention on this midriff of informational data. Hatonn out on frequency table 9.3 faraplex. Record time as showing 10:00 pm. (10:00 pm).

Sunday, 17th September 1995

2:00 pm

(5) *Is there a lock between our bretheren's ships and the "ground crews," so to speak, which is detectable by Military instrumentation?*

SHIPS VS THE MILITARY GOYS

HATONN: In full consideration of the activity aboard the commandeering ships of high statistical regime, **it would be wise at this time to inform the public of the great potential for activation enhanced at such times of dictational worry.** In any case, not one, as I have so stated before, will be able to perform the dictational entreaties in order to capably decipher any or all statistical development of that, which is held so tightly in linguistic capabilities of the Brotherhood's control. Next question, please.

(6) *With reference to the powerful "few" and their organizations like the International Bankers, the Federal Reserve, the Bilderbergers, the Club of Rome, the CFR and so on, can you identify for us, as to who or which organization represents the "snake's head?" From where are the atrocities upon the people concocted and their programs ultimately enforced? Militarily speaking, who gives the orders?*

WHO'S ON TOP OF THE LADDER!

HATONN: The "snake" is on top of the ladder, no doubt! But here again, who and what is Blinkensop? Is it not enforced through the very debauched mind waves so endowed to so few? But this is not really your question, I know.

In order to submit the generalities of the exact probability of who here exactly is in charge, we would simply say to you: the BILDERBERGERS!

Why with such strict enforcements upon the backs of so many? And why indeed have we not even gone so far as to allude to those most probable names of such as Rothschilds, Hamingrades or the Polar Regions? Exactly, for the point here is, that **no manifestation of criteria, which has been acquitted into a possible forum of ultra accomplishments, has ever been put forth as a continuum of debatum in its full entirety!** Does this really need explaining then? (Quote:)

"...Well within the essence of hierarchial instruction, we have forfeited the right of acclaimment into the most profitable hands of the Esquires of Doomsday, who, at this time period in our history, have profitted themselves bountifully, even beyond the call of our duty, to subsequently perform an inundated retraction of all squandering done by even those of us in the higher echelon. This is a mandatory effort in its design, and has coordinated itself within the fortified Protocols of our Brothers, in an effort to exceed even those criteria of thought.

This document therefore lies in the hands of those solid agenda holders, AND IS HENCEFORTH ATTRIBUTED TO THE BILDERBERGERS WITH AN EXACT DUPLICATION TO BE HELD BY THE HIGH COUNCIL OF INSTRUCTIONAL WITNESSES.

Signed this day, 26 September 1994. 3:00 pm."

(End Quote).

(7) Many in the religious world speak of the "Coming of the Anti-Christ." If you were given an opportunity to describe to them this "Anti-Christ" person or phenomenon, what would you say?

ANTI-CHRIST, BEGONE!

HATONN: An interesting question, of course. Here again, what is *anti Christ* but a formation of epidemics of non-conscious reign? In order to properly accommodate myself to the mystique of this whole religious epic I firstly must caution my readers with the fact that I, not being one in the whole, have learned to develop my off-stage techniques to the proving of more positive results, rather than always "church slamming" the idealists. Not that true idealists ever have merited following the "wolf" to the altar.

However, as in all proclamations, a wild tide of metamorphic consciousness does swiftly, at times, seem to harbour a caution toward the entire faction of metamorphic endeavors of less

conscientious study to date. Now in the plainest english of which I can develop myself in, I would simply explain the Anti-Christ in this format: (New paragraph, please, in order that we keep 20th century english content to itself).

The Anti-Christ syndrome has always been activated since before the time of Rome. It was no mistake that the Lord Jesus Christ of your Bible story book was professed to squander time. In effect he never did say, the future was only to realize the Anti-Christ phenomenon. What he did say exactly was, that **the entire consciousness of the human race of that date and those preceding and superseding the manifesto of the crime syndicate of the religious as well as economic facilities, would indeed perform within themselves to envelop the scrutiny of the people, until the people themselves learned the way to develop higher methods of portioning out to themselves the ulterior lifestyle not modulated by the ones who run this planet.**

You must understand, little ones, that the "Anti-Christ" has been from the very beginning alive and well. It is only that now the end is near, you are actually looking for someone to blame all your woes and indecisions upon!

If for instance the Anti-Christ was indeed an individual, then caution would indeed need to be monitored by each and every one of you for the precise reason, that betwixt the normalcy and abnormalcy upon this planet there is not a great difference. At this level then, how would you even be able to determine the significance of who exactly was or was not the Anti-Christ? Far better to put your face in your hands and realize, that it could even be you! Unless, of course, you have greatly modified your behaviour and entered into the process of initiating the appearance of the Great White Light into your realm. Then, of course, you would not need these words to advise you of what or was not the case.

Little readers, we have loved you from the beginning and abstractly enough, whether you remember it or not, (you) have once been with us and have loved us back. Time to get out of the chess game of reckoning with the Black King of Doom and adhere to the chastisement of your soul to yourself, and ask the question through conscious remembrance of some sort. If you are unable to do so, then we advise you to strictly pay attention to the literation, of which you hold so finely, which tells you to critique the "board" in your own eye in order that you learn to distinguish it from the plank in your own washed-out dock!

HATONN out for this brief dialogue. Have a good day and record all time correctly. This will matter in the future. (3:43 pm).

Tuesday, 19th September 1995

5:06 pm

(8) *Is there a secret elitist agenda connected with the war in Bosnia and if so what lies behind this extended war activity?*

ALL WARS "DON'T" MEET THE CRITERIA

HATONN: Neither does the one in Bosnia. This effort, little one, is simply a condensment from the affairs in which to help those minutely astute in Rhodesia, that long time ago. However in an effort to eradicate the pinions of the war machine, I can only say to you at this time, that all indeed currently to play itself out, will continue to harbour the well wishes of the elitist "few," who have sacrificed virtually nothing in an effort to downplay the atrocities of mere warfare.

And death and dying? Well, who exactly warrants the behaviour on their part? If it were not for the fact that Somalia was on the dirt pit of decline, it would not even matter as to who or which side ever won the war. The multifactions of dispute in this case seem to survive the components of archaic structuring.

"Beef it up, aye, and see the heads roll in with the waves! And who can plot the extensive gravesites toward the producing of less food supplies than ever before?!"

Betwixt the "stars," royal ones, you will find in yourselves the acquaintance of a complete "army" manifesting one day in its entirety, as a darkening of the world subjects even those factions of light about them into a dew formation of uncompromising etiquette. So extensive is the study on this one, that any ways which protrude out of the minds and hearts of men would currently, even now, prove their insignificance, if the real truth were known.

Abstinence from all food pleasures is next on the menu! Read between the lines of man's failure, and you will be sure to reeducate yourselves up to the perimeters of a delicious accomplishment of resources divine. Heaven is but a step away, and the source of all this wealth you haven't even met yet. For beacon lights in the day never seem to flash their spirals of networking until the last cause is completed. Then indeed will you see day, and time again will manifest itself into a redeeming quality of metamorphic re-existence or creation.

This is HATONN providing for ye ones the latest doctrine of conscientious thinking.

(9) *Seila and Reni are concerned with your safety, Hatonn, seeing the "Article of Faith"*

Series of books is being released to various publishers and individuals. Can you tell us whether detailed information concerning your identity has finally been leaked back to the Elite, from where efforts for your capture will be initiated? How can you secure your safety?

ALL IS A DONE DEAL!

HATONN: Little ones, it is of a grateful nature that you have placed me within such serious perimeters of your own design of importance. It is with much justification at this time, however, that I may say to one and all, that this journey, which I have taken into the gladiator's sport of highdiming the entire affairs so placed within my adgenda, has given myself and Griffith much pleasure! To debunk the efforts of those, who so rudely rule the affairs of the majority of you ones on planet Earth, have all but reiterated or compounded the extreme difficulties of which was once held in top secret monologue.

I am fine therefore, and question at times the civility of all those around me, but nonetheless, we too have equated within our realms all those things which make life a must!

Good day. HATONN out.

(10) In your answer to our third question you alluded to "intricate works of art covering the desert of Colorado." Can you please elaborate on that and tell us in what way the State of Colorado is of any military significance?

IS COLORADO THE SISTER COLONY?

HATONN: Indeed, the significance for restructuring Base 51 proves of itself to hold the highest quality ever of metamorphic content inasfar as "saucer" flying goes. In an effort to delineate the entire compound of Glucose Sugar, a base in northern Nigeria, they biggies this time around have seen fit among themselves to rather modulate the entire circumference of Nigeria with a barricade of sorts. Of course you won't see it, for it is lighted with a clandestine structure obliterating the darkness of the surrounding countryside. Just a speck there! Well, to prove themselves even more worthy of their departmental flavour of themselves, they even quelled the very existence of the Neanderthal Delights, for whom I'm sure that they full well have known in ages past! Well, on with the story.

Who started the Colorado Departmental Base of 51? Hindsight should have surely told the people of the surrounding places, that no effort ever put forth through any governmental activity has ever been subjected to the question of who, where, and why. That just isn't done now, is it people?

Well, here is one questioner, that just may pull down the shades over his own eyes for this one. Fortunately for him, he knows next to nothing of the genuine routine of force indictment! Have fun with this one, Comrades, and sleep tight! File closed.

HATONN dispelling for the moment. Thank you for time, Seila. Out on frequency departure. (Let them trace that one!)

(11) RENI: At times we get the impression, that the Government is using UFO and other advanced technology in creating sundry disasters for the purpose of then turning around and blaming our extraterrestrial brothers for the damage. Is such a campaign of slander actually being conducted?

SLANDER OR WHAT!

HATONN: Not only is such being conducted, but well you should ask as to when it started. May 10th of 1995 our Government by intrigue and hindsight strived to elaborate upon the one god-given talent they seem to ride on when and where should the place of their next contact be. As I have stated while writing "Blinkensop - the National Crime," I elaborated on the grave mistreatment of our brothers in general. Let me reiterate and even go a step further.

In the 50's in general, platitudes were sent out over the airwaves and condolences sent out to redeem themselves with those of higher credential, namely the extraterrestrials. **Deals were made with one or two groups, who dearly were striving toward universal peace, and what they met with was not only the taking of their lives by those temporal crafty ones, but also a type of sabotage upon the crafts of their choosing.**

Governmental agencies were not aware, that this was even going on, but instrumentation had declared all extraterrestrial craft in the vicinity of the Earth plane herself to be put under close surveillance until the time of recouping the wealth in the skies was able to get under way.

So included in the wrath of Khan, liberated machos of the third deliberation simply won over in friendship those of the greatest ratio, and proceeded to take liberties with the public of their choice. You understand? **What I am saying here is, that your prime abductor, people, are crewmen from your own Government!**

Why is it that you remember nothing, or your memory is so faded, that seldom do you even believe yourself where you were? **Manifesto drugs were your guide**, and everything that happened to guard you out of your slumber would certainly be accounted for by those men in the acquasuits.

Not to say here that all abductions are not alien, but what I'm saying is conceivable. JUST AS THE ENTRAILS WERE NEVER TO BE FOUND FROM THE CATTLE WHO DIED, SO WILL YOUR MEMORY NEVER BE TRIGGERED JUST AS TO THE HORROR OF YOUR EXPERIENCE OF EXACTLY WHO OR WHAT ABDUCTED YOU ONTO THEIR SHIP OF DISGUISE! Understand that the fruitfulness of the situation was merely conducted not so much to hurt any of you serious complainants, but rather to merit a worth of undying fearstruck sensation upon the populace.

That is enough for now. We thank you. HATONN out.

CHAPTER FOUR

CHAOS WITH THE HOMELAND

Tuesday, 25th April 1995

2:30 pm

New chapter title please, again. This time manufacture a deposition on "Chaos with the Homeland."

Here I sit at last with my lap full of the most defunctionary papers and reports. A mess at best, a ratsnest at the least. On occasion I feel to squander my time to a limitless foundation of where I just simply sit and observe the rudimentals of statutory requirements within our blessed governmental system without a blink of the eye, and no tandem on my part for the showing up of foreign affairs.

After all, there *was* the Waco event, of where only the unsightly and the most unorthodox

behavioral context was devised, and now / come back to sweet revenge from another sector of the continental affairs. I do wish these people would dutifully get themselves grounded as to just who is actually responsible for the Waco endeavour, and all governmental policies are not shipshoddenly repair stations throughout the "Quadrant," so to speak.

If Tripoli, for example, were to seclude itself from among the rapist colonies, then perhaps the nefarious troops of Amsterdam would not have been so trifling willing to sequest themselves within the ropes or foundations of Tripoli or France's invasions.

The same then must apply by all sense and reason of the Waco disaster - and no, Clinton is *not* the High Priest of anything, much less a Black Baret in the Corps of Iniquity. Lets not be so gullibly naive or so duplicately invincible to the continuous lies of the Nonsense Rebellion Squad! Perfunctionary debate always taking place, is it not? Well, the hieroglyphics are on the wall, are they not? Get ready then, for the Esquire of the Nations intact is about to let you into a little secret of which ye all are, I know, most willing to inquire into at some point or another.

Lets subject title this headline as "The Waco Despair in Conjunction with that of the Yesterday House of Iniquity." Please enter.

THE WACO DESPAIR IN CONJUNCTION WITH THAT OF THE YESTERDAY HOUSE OF INIQUITY

Now to business, shall we not be? Time to throw off this jealousy of the behindness of platitudes in symphonic endeavors within the acrimonious stage fright of the people at large. Do not believe every thin word displayed upon your view screen, but from time to time a sparkle of truth may be let in, perchance for the sole benefit of those who actually care to display their wrath upon the poor neons of the nations. And who exactly are the "poor neons" of the rage? Why, dear ones, they are simply yourselves, *you*, without any debasing thoughts of demoralizing or debasing civilization as a whole, just because of your grievances towards ones like myself, who art in the financial position to conjure up all kinds of radioactive dreams and fantasies in order to play them out upon the public conscience.

Do you then wish to finally get to the root of the problem, dear comrades? Is it solely your Government, then, who has your very livelihood at stake? Nay, not for a moment. Have ye ones ever manufactured a puppet play in which the good king is eventually destroyed by the vicious spirit of the dead? Well, comrades, I guess it's sort of like that in its essence. Fittingly speaking though, with Hatonn aboard it is of grave insignificance just who pulls the strings and of just which puppet will be endorsed within the scene of iniquitous dealing at the pullstrings of the

Henchmen Elite, of which, may I remind you, to this point am one or the other.

No matter, soon my work will be refurbished, and naught one of the evildoers will be sanctimoniously chasing me, for the guard door will be put up between me and the people, who definitely do know of my whereabouts. You see, there are ones who definitely do understand, that this lame game I seem to be playing is not simply based on "dog eat dog" regime.

But, elitist brothers, as surely as the sun rises in the east, I will expose both, you as well as your dutiful resources unto the face of the world. And know this as well, as we are almost at the end of the epic of design so created by the stringent attire of your symphonic-like strategies, that I WILL BE THE FIRST TO REJOICE TO SEE MY PEOPLE OUT OF YOUR BONDAGE AND SLAVERY !

It is high time now, little one, for a short rest. Call when you are ready to resume at a little later time. Thank you. Hatonn over and out. Ending transmission frequency. Salu. (3:00 pm).

Let's pick up then, if you are ready. Sequestered throughout the world tributaries are the sole one fraction of the world's percentage population, which by way of mind, now that I remember, doeth not to endeavour itself to the world cause of examining those contrite examples of equadorian faith pods.

Should I begin to cease speaking in my oftime riddle fashion, then these words would indeed aggravate the ears of those auspicious world leaders, and they may then gain complete control in the pulling of the switch, which unleashes the neural active waste bombs and jettison that subsurface right out of your existence with you along with it.

Now on to the dealing with the sugar coating of the epic of cantankerous sores here in America. Next chapter heading please, Seila, as we'd better make this to be another big one. "The Nauseous Control of the Epic Nations Under Franklin." Please enter while I wait. Thank you. Hatonn.

CHAPTER FIVE

THE NAUSEOUS CONTROL OF THE EPIC NATIONS

UNDER FRANKLIN

Do you almost begin to think that I would handle the topic of caucasian overdraft by way of realigning myself to those, who would so deem themselves to be of certainty worth to actually try to overthrow the governmental agency of the nations? No, on this one I'm afraid. As I told you at the beginning, we are to head up the topic subjects in order of sequency, for how else are you to know and understand all that went on preceding the great bombing of Japan, Honolulu which is to follow, or this latest Oklahoma despair. You see friends, every thing has its depleted order of circumstances wrought over by the consequences it provides for the enjoyment of those far reaching souls of pure iniquity.

Oh, you don't like that term? Well then, perchance you had best put the book down at this very point, for I have rarely begun. The Waco injuncture was just the beginning, and the World Trade Fair was only the catapult in the explosion series of the epic. You have seen nothing yet as to date, for sojourned Congress, in depleting their army by way of cutting the draft, they have virtually hung themselves in the favour of the people who employ them.

"Wring their necks once more then!" ye say? Well, take a close look at just who does go along with the hiring of such auspicious ground forces, and at what cost!! You, the people, must waver your rights at some time or another, in order to secure for yourselves a rather epic future, if you are not to be reacclaimed throughout the planetary consensus as the arbitrary people of no-nonsense without a dreamtaker's advice on exactly how and when you must maintain sanctions on the Earth with other Earth dwellers!

Aye, now that is food for thought, is it not? **You, the American people, will certainly stand out as the greatest nation to conquer those debts of other nations since the time of Augustus Caesar of Rome!** Aged inhabitants adrift in a world of mediocrity, and tied down within your own categorized uniformity of thinking and regulated attire!

The Waco affair was certainly a disaster by all means, but so does the Oklahoma affair reek of a nation banishing its own moral credential in favour of more ludicrous supplemental affairs within its own ranks. And you honestly thought that the Middle East did play its hand at some foul trickery of the Government here? Not so. **The American Government is overly capable of playing its hand at its own trick and succeeding very well, UNTIL THE PEOPLE FIND OUT ABOUT THEM!**

So you see, patrons, it is for this very reason that I, Hatonn, have almost come to the end of fulfilling my job in an effort to substantiate your never dying efforts in a quandary of thought reform, to which we hope you will have finally succeeded in taking the proper steps to self governmental reform *before* it's too late.

Protruding out (of) the Eastern Atlantic Ocean is a strait of artificial... Well, perhaps we should leave that one for another time further down the road. Cryptic messages is all you get from this point on in this series, but for those of you so "enlightened" ones, who wish to speculate on the dire misery of those cantankerous ones and their well deserved fate, then may I remind *you*, that you have not done all that well yourselves from time to time. All in the One Law of Justice. **As Above so Below!**

For those of you, who do wish to see the passing of the last century flow into a more subordinate template - then stargazing and acting like a ostrich will perhaps be your only way out, for the "high tide" is likely to appear and drown you all.

GET WORD OUT!! LEARN TO FIGHT BY TRUTH AND STAND ON IT, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST TO YOU, YOUR SOULS, YOUR BODIES! After all, *you* will be in the physical again! It is a hard line I wish at times I did not have to give you, but it is solely because ***I do care*** that I often find myself within the ranks and jurisdiction of those truthdwellers, who seem to know the way.

There are tumultuous times, my friends, in which we live, and by rights we should all be on our knees in holy remembrance in order to hopefully change the course of events, but neglect to say that I am the first one to realize, that humanoid fashion of appearance is but a puddle in the sea of many grave misfortunes to be placed on others. So may I say to each one of my readers then, I do sincerely care of your welfare and do not mean so much to criticize you to the extent of which I am inclined to do from time to time, if it were not for the sole purpose of gaining *your* respect for attention, which will hopefully endow you with enough awareness of your circumstances, that you will truly begin to stand up upon the rock of all fundamental truth, *before* the passing of the age, whereby it be too late for most after that. That you, too, may enjoy most abundant and prosperous health, as well as all the blessings which protrude out from underneath that viability. The day must come to a close at one point or another, and the time is too near to disparage as to its whereabouts.

Seek, for all truth is ultimately defined - IF YOU WOULD ONLY LISTEN TO I, HATONN! Bequeath unto the Nations that widely known tributary of unjustly known truths and let them flow into their own source of comeliness, and squander not your own amount of faith, which so many of you so undubiously possess.

Stricken from the record forever will be the part that I, Hatonn, played in this scenario. Why? Simply because that is the way I want it. If you honestly think I wish to be remembered by most as the elitist, who signed their death warrants, THEN I DO NOT!!

Obliterate this sequence and return to main data field with specified regulatory frequencies. Thank you for your participation, Seila. Good day. Signing off. Hatonn out. (3:51 pm)

Wednesday, 26th April 1995

3:32 pm

Thank you, Seila, for your prompt display of attitude toward the assigned time. Well, perhaps the conclusion of this specific endorsement can pleasantly take its place among the farmost epics of design without neglecting its sacremen of nutritious diamen.

We will kindly ask you to move on today to a less regimented flavour of nicitride formulated copy of exactly just where these profound resources of ours dutifully come from, namely the source of all Brethrenhood structures so placed within the diadems of the sky.

Auspicious at the least, our dear Brethrenhood do await the signal to reply to our firstmost desire of evacuationary process, once the quip of our work is fully completed. The niche *is*, that we all adhere within the given co-ordinated time schedule, and betwixt the regime of the ongoing repliers of the faith, that we justly conquer all that malice in truth by formulating words, which by their own right will be sent forth throughout the world to broadcaste the eleven suns next to Jupiter. All things done in their respective coordinated sequence, of course, and undoubtedly it is for the practice of those particular students of the craft of astronomy, that we do so comply to *their* whims of nefarious and dubious content.

Now, with that short introduction of the day let us now comply within specified limits to engage ourselves to the worksheave of the worldly expire, or expiration of the nations, for which we are so famously known for. New paragraph please, little one. HATONN.

THE ONGOING SLAUGHTERHOUSE OF THE NEOPHYTES

It is with instrumental pride do I attain the grievances of those holy and righteous dwarfs of all system rebuttal, namely the masquerading troops of American design, maybe the militiamen troops and maybe even beyond their strong arm against the so-called law of the land. Well, at least they're trying to do something, are they not? It is more than we can aptly say of the rest of ye ones' of graven hearts! That is not indeed to say, that not all of their sanctimonious rights have not seen the dawn of equittal among their most precocious ranks, it is simply a presentation of a format which is soon to come.

Now down to the brass tack of the situation: and that is to advise *you*, dear friends, that not even homefaring rascals of the surmountable pressure groups do ye wish to belong to, in case you have any such ideas to join the governmental policies of the most corrupt. Nay, ye must at some point or another decide of which gate to pass through in order to sacrifice your very being unto the gravemongers. Do you understand? Well, for those who are not at the understanding of this type of dialogue as yet: Do not hang your head in remorse, for ages past have deciphered the accountabilty of those poor minions, who have placed their heads on the chopping block for less worthy a cause. So be it!

The Oklahoma state of affairs should do well to leave the most of ye as a confused bunch, with their compassionate souls relaying unto even grander forces of your peers to acquit those who are of the readiness to subjugate themselves unto the whims of the people in hopes of gaining favour with the high moral structure of whatever is still left of Central America. Remember *their* cause? Well, they indeed would not find themselves shackled under the precarious condition, if not replayed by circumstances of the more or less diverse nature of man above man.

So all in all, it was then those suffering souls, which will have brought about a nameless troop of iniquitous formation into play, who, with all auspicious of rightness and holy intent, do serve to create for themselves another holy war against the evildoers of our day. If you can sincerely see what is happening within the nations, then you can definitely see throughout all the ages of your lives, that the mainstream of thought oftimes brought about a significant restructuring of society at large through the diarchy compassion of its fallen citizens.

Well, this topic being concluded, you Ones are about to witness a world change such as you have never seen before. Stay tuned please for the "Final Autograph of the Nations." Chapter Six in this file, please. Thank you for your attention, each and every one. HATONN at your service. (4:00 pm).

CHAPTER SIX

FINAL AUTOGRAPH OF THE NATIONS

Friday, 28th April 1995

12:00pm

So it is a wonderfully bright and sunny day here in Utah, and a goodly afternoon to ye all, Seila. My trip south-west from Nebraska to here was all of eleven hours by car, but true to my nature I was not hindered in the least by the traffic selection of highway travelling - at least not on the route I'm inclined to take. Chauffeur and the whole bit. Nice on occasion to actually see a goodly portion of the landscape.

And just what am I doing here? Well, that is only to be deciphered by the most accurate accomplice to the dwelling place of my good friend Bo Gritz. We do at times maintain an ongoing contact, and I just needed to affirm that Congress would not fail to fall short of our ideals in dealing with the militiamen of our day. Long story cut short, anyway, dear ones, it is with special regret that I no longer dwell within the sanctuary of the Washington authority, for my placement has been redeemed most satisfactory for a high-rise position placement in the European Control. And although from time to time I find myself regrouped within the main consensus of personal attributes, I will be alleviated from the placebo of all nonsensical attire.

Off with the boots and regimented favour! For now my most cynical position will be with the High Council of Ecuador, as we so well term it, in order to alleviate the minds of control from further finding out our dutiful expiration of the mastermind control of the nations. Interesting data, to be sure, will be expounded within the typegrips of your keyboard, once this truly gets underway.

So on with the manuscript of the day in order that we both fulfil our destiny. Proceed with contents please, Seila. Lay back and relax as I am doing, and we will really have a story to tell the people back home.

Gracious people of planet Earth! It is with finality of purpose toward the saving of your planet, that I dwarf myself within this puny body of mine in order to bring to you *that* caucasian device, which is so well known as the "Platitudes of Peace." That document, which has been formulated so many minions ago, is truly significant to the restructuring of your society as well as the endeavours of the rich to fast secure all dwelling places for their own peace of mind. Gold in fact is the only security you might find yourselves within, before the artifact of paper security is split from your lips as being the only mode of transporting one item to another, from one dwelling place to another.

You must understand that cryptic language is all that I may give you at this time, so endure that to the best of your ability, **and for goodness sake, shake those cobwebs from your cranium and pay attention!**

The Platitudes of Peace is a plan devised to authorize the splitting of currency into a more regimented fashion of currency, therewith activating the only mode of transportation from house

to bank and vice versa. Just think of the magnitude of this affair: Not only will you be subjected to thought reprogramming, but in effect it will all but neutralize your mobility into the grand banks of the netherlands. In other words, dear ones, it will be needful of you to gather for yourselves in accord all driftwood necessary in order to keep your fires burning at a placid pace without extra coal required to refurbish your drawers.

Simplified strategy then, is it not? In order to sequest the resonance of personified pleasure toward the homemakers of the banker's elite, they will have you perform in undutiful fashion to meet the merits of their acquaintance in order to fulfill their unjust requirements of the home banking process.

Think what this will mean to *them*: to be able to tap into at any time your own personal bank account, and waft it right into their own data bank. You surely will never have a worry about budget bills, for their own strychnine personnel will always know in advance, and thereby apply for the equivalent in cash flow, way ahead of time. No restrictions applied - UNTIL IT COMES TO YOU! This makes me ill!

Close up for nutritious sacrament until further notice please, little star, for my momentum is sorely aggravated unto the point of refurbishing my own account with the grave score I have to settle with the upper contemptuous echelon! Adieu and farewell for this portion. HATONN out in the service of the people. (12:25 pm).

Saturday, 6th May 1995

3:11 pm

Hello, Seila! This day is to be somewhat of a favourable consequence.

To begin with then, it has preceded me to acquaint myself within the dubious ranks of the sojourners of today's world history. You do know by now of those of whom I speak. Anyway, the bare fact remains that now in my tuxedo of a sort misfit in the sector, though I do fit into my most precarious suit of the nations as a new arrival, I must succumb to the fact, that none other than ongoing slaughter must occur within the facetious ranks of the forces of eventide. This I will explain further at a later time co-ordinance. For now I will only involve myself as well as you, my readers, with the facts, which will in the due course of time alleviate the wounds of those so called cantankerous sores upon your behinds, and those of whom, as you are well aware, involve themselves in your business to the point of self-inducement, being totally lost to any and all survivors of your race, whether you be Africanian, Dutch, Mongolian, Swedish, Polish, German... Well, you get my point!

The topic today, little star, will be performed intermittently upon the stargazers, who we

find so often gazing upon those tiny specks of light so high in the sky. Telescopes are an effigy with us, and those who daren't find themselves relaying their most intricate findings, may find themselves full of it in front of their friends, family and, of course, lets not forget the cause of the media itself. Intricate design enforces all capabilities insofar as gleaning even one iota of truth out of the atmosphere, which, by the way, exposes itself with a far different frequency than it ever did before. Of this you know little, right, Seila?

Seila: *That's true.*

In any case, between you and me it must stay that way, at least for the time being. New subject matter to contain this heading: "The Consensus of New Governmental Control to Defuse the Nations." Please proceed for entry.

THE CONSENSUS OF NEW GOVERNMENTAL CONTROL TO DEFUSE THE NATIONS - BY HATONN HIMSELF

Thank you for finding that last entry, and entertaining the idea that not only forthwith standing I may be involved, but I rather like that little extra touch.

Seila: *You asked me to put it in your name.*

Indeed. Now on with the story at hand. In 1842 it was highly deduced, that whomsoever was found tinkering around with the scales to broadcaste into other people's ears the sum total affairs of the Consensus Board, of which it was well known, elaborated upon the relying of stardomes into the artifact, of which astronomers itched to get their hand into that pot specifically, it would be deemed neutralized property, and, fundamentally speaking, only the Roman Catholic Church could find themselves privy to information of this sort.

You see, it was not so much the graphing of the "stars," which was the matter at hand, for who does not love to look at horoscopal aptitudes of the day, but in fact it simply meant that the conglomeration of expenses, which by right of ownership had successfully brought about the downplaying of institutional places, such as for example the Catholic Domain itself, merely invited interrogation of a sorts, which by far was anything but of a pleasant factor. New paragraph please, Seila.

Inducing the metamorphic compliance system of non-profit institutions finally proved the material which was found, programmed, as well as documented through the stargazers of the higher echelon, would be meant to deter (and here I must make a subjective point: capitalize,

please) NOT TO ALLOW THE IMPLEMENTATION OF ANY TELESCOPES TO BE SOLD TO PUBLIC EXPOSURE FOR THE TRUE USE OF ANY STARGAZING ACTIVITY.

You see, this activity would never be sanctified by any religious denomination which would spring up. And finally, abrogated by the decision of the church councils, to mandatorily proclaim to its students of religious espionage, that **to do so would be "idolizing the strychnine cause of Satan worship."** For after all, did Christ not say that events of the day (and everyone has long believed that they were living in full manifested ability of consciousness of the Last Days) were to manifest themselves with "idols" more "enticing" and more "horrifying" than the days of previous reincarnations? Nay, not in the least to put in words, **of which they had to studiously taken out, of REINCARNATION! That was the hold by fact, that they did warrant their uncanny control over the people!** However, you do get my point!

Now on with the next segment, whereby we now travel up to 1936 AD. New sub-title please, little one. "The Majority Rule - Espionage of the Century Affixed!"

THE MAJORITY RULE - ESPIONAGE OF THE CENTURY AFFIXED!

Instrumentation surfaces as a relay of memorandums hit the press. Now, as you can see, it is the entire corps of negating fundamentalism, of which I speak in accordance, naturally, with all telescopic occurrences! **So in the event of natural catastrophe, the world event of the year will be seen as the world's government actually "pulling together" in a random effort to control all sorts of strange phenomenon, both, in the atmospheric content as well as land and seafaring expedition.**

If you still believe that my language is a little funky from time to time, just remember that in order to be tuned to the minds of the fundamentalists, contritely speaking, I must somewhat cloud my words in metamorphic consciousness! There, of course, stands to reason, that the agriphite of the world, which is none other than Istanbul itself, plays a most bountiful part in solving the hieroglyphics of this memorandum.

Cantankerous as it seems, to date it has been alleviated, that the source stream of dexterous paraphernalia subject themselves unequivocally unto the source structure of the famous Brussel's account, namely the main computer bank. And did ye not think, dear sweet Ones, that that was built solely for the purpose of artificing that conglomeration of names within its main artery?

Seila: Hatonn, were you going to explain something about 1936?

Indeed, I have the most proliferant track record for getting shied off the beaten track, do I not? Well then, to continue with my other source of data stream material. 1936 was the year of the fundamental execution of all warfaring artillery. Not to say in the least that World War II was devoid of it. In effect it was that extreme technology, which did seem to send many into their graves at that particular time in history, not neutralizing in effect the cause of that whole situational process. However, that is a story well told already.

So back to the future, as we can now put it, into the realms of the dwarf takers, who performed in conjunction with the agriphites of war pact. The technology at the time meted fully in its obelisk of radical reform, such policies as undertaking the metamorphic release stations of those, who did entirely wish to sojourn within the dimensionous study, of which was performed upon those poor creatures, of whom the elitist personnel did aberrate unto their own demand section, notwithstanding, to mention a few of the Great Protocols of the Zionists! Read them, to be sure, in order for a goodly dose of memory refreshment.

Imperialists in the religious sector do often equip themselves on the merits of governmental helping auspices in order to further their unholy cause of extracting the simpletons down to the samaritans, of which to provide them with a polishing buffer - with consignment dues pouring in all the while! REMEMBER TITHING??

Well, now of the telescope theory. Place new title please "Telescope of the Past Witnesses the Telescope of the Future."

TELESCOPE OF THE PAST WITNESSES THE TELESCOPE OF THE FUTURE

The Hubble is not one of which we speak today. That topic in fact has been solely placed upon its own equadorium. Nevertheless today, in the plainest of speak patterns that the helium style placebo of dexter equipment so positioned within the regimens of both, the outer, as well as interior motivations of the Esquires of the Nations, ought not to be viewed in a more or less categorical expander of intricate knowledge. A memorandum of consensus has thus been alluded to in the making up of more standard injunctions equivalent today of the partaking of the newest means of broadcasting back to the people of just the amount of paraphernalia which surrounds the cloud base - only just that the people will never be witness to the true story until the crank calls (UFOlogists) cease to be witness to the glorious reduction in artificial conquest (at least that is what they would have you believe, dear ones of my sort).

No telescope of today's faction or reality is deemed a necessary cause to provide the

complete picture of betwixt the "stars" - for immediately it is entered, and immediately it is dispersed, and immediately it becomes eliminated. And don't think for one solid moment in time, that this is never the precedented case.

Keep from the majority of the people the real truth of friends ready for dispersement of the nations, and then you will be more likely to believe, that it is for your sole "protection" that your Government rallies its troops to conquer such forces, because "They are your enemy!"

BEWARE OF THE WOLF IN THE BUSHES OF ALL ELIMINATING HARMFUL PLOYS ON YOU, THE PEOPLE'S BEHALF! Shake a leg, right? And open thine eyes before you all go up in a giant puff of smoke! And at the expense of your children! Be careful, for they are indeed on the agenda for sacramental offerings - by yours truly - *YOUR ELITIST HOGS!!*

Friends or foes, the offspring of...

Let's please conclude at this time. Supper even awaits those of us who do indeed work. Thank you. HATONN out. Frequency barred. Program time in please. (4:30 pm).

Wednesday, 24th May 1995

12:00 pm

Good morning, Seila. Thank you for coming promptly to the keyboard, and now that I finally have you on line, we must get down to issues at hand. It is regretful we have to work in this manner at this time, however in any case, the work must go on in order to equip ourselves with the ammunition for the work of the Light Forces on this plane *and* elsewhere.

To begin with then on this merry day of another Robin Hood extraction and his merry crew of epic, we will start by proclaiming toward the issue of consensus of Government in general just to see where they themselves stand on the grand scale of all things. Washington indubitably, of course, will indeed set our standard of all necessary proceeding consisting of the writing of the documents, which entitle the majority of the population to starve throughout the world. And not only that, and here we do mean the Americans, no matter which country they may reside at this time is of no merit to those in Congress, for the preliminary tract of fully succeeding in their quandrum of ethical attire still remains to be seen.

Proceed then, little starflame, for the work has scarcely begun to date, and yet is close to finishing its course. Next title heading of Chapter Six, I believe, will indeed be knotted at the

ranks of the major five oil companies in Eurasia.

OIL RUNNING OUT?

Conceding to the right of majority, these intricate designs of craft far exceed to their limit the nauseous attire of obliterating the oil expenses of the world market. Do you fully understand the injustice of this awareness of profaning world corporate markets? Injustly, no! This is to provide within the world market a total and complete collapse of oil refineries for the purpose of public usage and standards. Automobiles intact will slowly be rewarded with a cause of their own by misrepresentation of car dealers throughout the world's standard markets.

If this isn't contrary enough, wait for the big splash! In Britain, who have miniature "Corvettes" anyway, so to speak, it will soon become the standard of metropolises' order to upshank those facilities of gasoline consumption in order to fulfill the navigator's fundamental rights to first level of acquirement. The people have no choice at that point, except to ride their little two wheelers into the gram of societal structure at viewpoint "obliteration of all redeemable car lots." You understand what is happening here, don't you, yea bright ones? I sincerely do hope for your sakes' you do.

Let us close for now this segment and list it as the "Manufacturings of Doubt Upon the Navigators' Rights." Please continue here, Seila, for it still remains to be seen as the most intricate placebo of all time. For the intricate source of all mankind's authority will severely be put to the test upon consensus of your own governmental authority and duty bound for the contemporary nations of the world's most elaborate market scam. Survival techniques will form the next issue and realigning itself within the dexterior design of the most complicated effendorium will nonetheless prove to itself to form the equivalent of a goodly cross section of all plankton efforts within main conjecturary encumbrances.

In an effort then to further, or rather, explain myself in the formulation of all my hieroglyphic psychological expressions, I, Hatonn, will sequease to you Ones all manufacturings of limited wisdom in the format of lingusitical feed banks of your cranium.

Pause now for reflection, and proceed with final topic heading to be written in the plainest language possible for your benefit here, Seila, before your head does in fact explode right out of sight. "Perfunctory Recommendation of the Placebo Board."

PERFUNCTORY RECOMMENDATION OF THE PLACEBO BOARD

Camping out is always highly recommended for contemporary reform packets. Now, here we form a categorical response for the indeed contemporary efforts deemed to still reside within the bosom of the fathers of the United Nations. Henceforth it will be I, Hatonn, who bequeaths unto you Ones, by dutiful effort of my own, the stark raving truth of whether or not subjection to Marxist terrorism is an ethical way of responding to the calls and cries of the people. This should prove to be an offering of ducks into the throats of the detrimental faction of gullets, don't you think? Passed on to the merriment of Robin Hood and his co-horts we justly surmise, that on the point of truly relaying the truth of relinquishing all facets of governmental authority into the hands of the Devil Incarnate is a "wise" and unjust thing to do.

Break, Seila, for a portion. I will still be here, Hatonn at the helm. Disposition break, okay? (*Break*). Ready to proceed? Good. Here we take off again then: To prove instrumental to the cause of "good" boys vs the "bad," we have in effect gained consensus to rather run amuck with the forces of "good" and "evil". Here again, the complete stretching of the memory banks could prove to be a benefactor in this issue. New contemporary design of all AT-1's of the regimented affluent forces of the Naval Congress Base of all illusionary facets of governmental control, not to mention arbitrary contacts of the most unusual nature, still strive to influence their conduct upon the minds of the people.

In fact it has been alluded to, that extraterrestrial contact infuses the entire design of aircraft equivalent to that of the more recent reports designing back to the euphorium of that personified rank of immortality. This here again is found within the proto banks of all national armament, and thusly hidden sufficiently from all public exposure. Would you indeed love to hear the ins and outs of this one? Fine, that is my job as well. Simply to influence the design of populace to interact within its own judgmental territory, with consensus, of course, to not hanging my own neck too soon.

New title theory presented then as chapter topic seven, Seila. Please proceed with entry.

CHAPTER SEVEN

THE SPACECRAFT IN YOUR SKIES ARE NOT REALLY WHAT YOU THINK, PEOPLE!

Ah, conjecture again, Hatonn? No, my fine friends, not really. This is merely a typification of all those estranged memories of those so induced within societal structures who indeed are faced daily with the intrepid memories of "otherworld acquaintances." Interested, dear fellows? We sincerely hope so, for I must feel at this time to make your undubitable acquaintance with the solar plexus of the galaxy. Remember, that I, Hatonn, exploited as a walk-in earlier in the game, consented to reveal my identity to ye Ones as if you were indeed my friends? Well then, does this not subject oneself to the examination of all potential influences outside of what you would deem as *your* realms? Does this not instrument a cause for delayal on your parts for the conducting within your craniums all those choices to form a part and parcel of merriment within the solar eclipses?

Hard language? You never get truth for free, you know. You must work just as hard at it as I. These are free for the taking if you know and understand just where to pick them up!

The "starplanes" within your frequency are simply just that. Don't you think just for a moment in time, that the play upon planet Earth has just begun, for the best is yet to be played out, but only after the Earth has shifted within its polar axis 380 degrees, and only after the fourth dimensional shift switches into full episode of its periodic collapsing. In other words, dear watchers of the sky, we have tried time and time again to produce to you the absolute truth form of what indeed your Government does not want you to either see or be a part of. Get the message yet, little thinktankers? I, Hatonn, face a grave situation here in the response of all those, who do not appreciate my interluding on behalf of the truth spectrum. But nay, it is of no mind here, for the end surely of their plight is indeed in sight.

Capital bold here please, little starflame, for the appreciation of the entire populace of humanity.

DIVINE INTERVENTION IS OFF LIMITS TO THOSE WHO ENTWINE WITHIN THEIR MANDATORY LIMITATIONS, OF WHICH THEY THEMSELVES HAVE PERMITTED TO OCCUR WITHIN THE FACTIONS OF THEIR OWN UNETHICAL RESOURCE STRUCTURES, WHETHER IT BE MALFACTIONARY EPICS OF UNSANCTIMONIUS AND DUBIOUS BEHAVIOUR TOWARD THE LESS GIFTED, OR WHETHER IT BE MOMENTOUS AMBITIONS FOR THE BEREAVEMENT OF THE WHOLE CAUCASIAN RACE.

NEVER TO MIND, THIS ALLOWS FOR FURTHER ENDURANCE ON THE SHIFTING OF THE RACES OF MANKIND INTO THE DWELLING PLACE OF THE MOST HIGHEST ETHICAL REALMS EVER KNOWN UNTO MAN.

This is Hatonn signing off for the day. Thank you for your endurance, my Love. Over and out. Session four applauded for the gratitude of the people unto themselves. Frequency closed at 4.07. Adieu. (1:04 pm).

Thursday, 3rd August 1995

1:50 pm

Good day, Uthrania Seila. Hatonn here at the helm on this fine sunny morning. Long time no see, as we say here in Washinton, hey? Well, I have been off on a rather settlement account with the Tuxedo National Board of Inquiries into what we would carefully deem as being of the most intricate resource affiliation of beingness within intricate webbing of the fullest in satire itself. In conclusive efforts, the High Weaving Board of Lustful Attainment has at long last affiliated themselves within the progress so far done within the Blinkensop arenas, so scattered within the far reaching domains of some of the most intricate sophisticates of the Far East as well as realms of specialized informant groups within the European Board.

Hijinx instead, you could call it for what they, or rather we, as I myself have to be included here, is of the forsaking of continents far and wide, indeed as specialized a content of disgust as you could imagine. But here am I again speaking in a Vermont tractonomy of verses known only to the higher echelon of the World Monetary System.

So let me biodegrade my topic of discussion for proprietary of discernment toward the retrograde of mind illusions for the weak minded in intellectual competence. Here I must allude to the fact that all of this indeed is in complete order, but I have just given to you a fine example of just why it is so difficult for the people of common race to actually comprehend exactly what their fine leaders actually have in store for them under the iron hand of the world leaders. **They are a kleptomaniac society under the rule of "Satan" himself, you could say.**

Little one, next chapter study will rule out the possibility of further misunderstanding. List as "The New One World Order is Already Out There, People!"

CHAPTER EIGHT

THE NEW WORLD ORDER IS ALREADY OUT THERE, PEOPLE!

Now each one of you, I'm sure, has firmly acquainted themselves with the fact that a New World Order has been in place for many decades now. That in itself is not hard, even for the more meek of your race, to see exists. This of which I am about to disclose unto the ears of you ones is something of a kind of information, that doubtless has not had liberty to bring into your standard of understanding as yet. In other words, dear ones of the planet Earth, before all expires from its place as you know it, there are rather intricate and conclusive events, which are about to take place within the next ten years or so, whichever the case may be, and these specialized events have been in the manufacturing process by our elitist content for over twenty decades, you could say.

And exactly why is that? Simply for the reason that two hundred years ago a man by the name of Ammy Amsterdam from Quebec out of Versailles did the Elite a great favour by spawning a tract of the Versailles Etiquette, which simply formatted in intricate design a placebo for the **coming up of nations into the pictorial containment of one nation fitting inside the bottle neck of another!**

Do you understand, little ones, of the impact that this has had on society up to now? Just imagine! The Versailles continuum of forthright injustices placed as one of the top formats or ideas for the writing of the Protocols of the Zionists! Indeed a sacrificial event they would hope you'd say, if indeed you were to ever find out! However the likelihood of any of you ever finding out about the fundamental stages of incoherence would prove to be so far advanced from your reaches, that even the "stars" themselves would have to move at a very fast rate in order to equate themselves within the legitimate body of idolatries. This is a stringent desire of which they have always maintained to the complete chagrin of the peoples. But little do they know, that within the year 2010 the policy making for planet Earth will suffer little or no content, for all will be fulfilled as speculated. And it is all written down.

Find the blueprint of the PROTOCOLS OF THE ELDERS OF ZION and you will have indeed latched onto the very "specs," you could call it, of Frankenstein and the Werewolf! BEWARE OF THE WOLF IN THE BUSHES OF DELIGHT!!

Title of book please, Seila, whilst I remember to give you one. Hatonn ending transmission. Salu. (2:18 pm).

Friday, 4th August 1995

7:47 pm

Hello, little star! This is Hatonn rejoining you on this wild march afternoon. And by this I speak not of the monthly equivalent, but rather on the Mother's March for Dimes, so often held in that far away place from whence you once did come. Well, it has been a thrifty time for me in

the old espaniole community of Versailles and well to do influencial "aldermen," as you would put it, uncomely subject the statistics of Versailles into a wayfaring statistical account. Very amusing to watch at the least, as they only in the end subject their tenament of questionable objections toward those of same status into acquiring the same from their own belts. Here, of course, money is indeed the object of their whims. Such low case figures...!

However, I will not waste your time with anymore jabber of the tongue. Instead let us please resume accordingly for the premiere of objectiveness. Okay? Next chapter heading installed please, Seila. "This is the Way it Weren't in the Old Days." Please resume at your pleasure.

CHAPTER NINE

THIS IS THE WAY IT WEREN'T IN THE OLD DAYS

An eclipse of great value is markedly placed within the console of the 482. This is a perforated amount of glucomous waste, if it were to be known. For exactly the same amount of effort could have as easily ranked them on the 4 to 1 scale pigeon style and the font area of the craft could also have marked navigational history, if it were not for the fact that in order to sway gravitation, tracking process would merit an equivalent of what those less than antiquated earthbound heloships of the quadrant above and beyond the stars have already relished in their accomplishments.

Okay. So this is a little above your heads, readers? But do not worry your heads about it, I have merely included this caption for the periferal delight of my underlings, to get their brains aworking in conjuncture with everyone else's. Just a little ditty to them from Hatonn, understand? Now on with the main feature of the day.

Justin Cravets did fly upon a merriment of undeductable crucibles, and in his day even the majority of accomplishments merited little or no severe extraction of whether or not the firmament of the delightful accomplishment of Majors was to in fact prove perfunctionary in the least. Latent penitence, would you not think?

Lee Majors, who of course starred in the film of broadcasting fantasies, would not have in hindsight ever reinstated the hijinx of martyrdom, but in fact curtailed its existence in light of further authority, which bore down heavily upon sequences within the film industry's grand attire. However, he did hold down a firmament of desire within the auspicious epic of good times vs bad and did come out a fine winner. Good going, Mr. Majors!

Now, of course, what has this indeed to do with what I'm talking about? Well not a thing, of course, but the title of this chapter is, remember, "This is the Way it Weren't in the Old Days." Things used to be somewhat simpler, did they not? Or did they only portray themselves to take on a more immediate nature as far as graphics were concerned? Well, the hunchback of Notre Dame didn't exactly gravitate toward harm's way either, no doubt. But the clock keeps on ticking for those, who are ready and willing to enter with the fraction of the Earth's population in the great era of 5th dimensional equivalents with other races forlorn to them. Familiarize yourselves then with the contents of what exactly did occur upon this planet of yours, when your parents were still in the greatest of their prime, for it has been taking place rather rapidly over the last five decades since many of you were reborn down here, that only the fittest in spiritual health do indeed survive.

You see what I am trying to explain to you here is that only the filth and the grime of what you thinktanks may watch for explanations of Earth's circumstantial endeavors only occur during the waking hours of T.V. itself.

Wake up and smell the cactus, if you please! I don't care what brings you out of your coma - BUT THINGS AIN'T LIKE WHAT THEY USED TO BE!

Thank you, Starseed. Once again we close this session for tonight. Hatonn over and out. Transmittial frequency closed. Adieu. (8:16 pm).

Monday, 4th September 1995

12:54 am

Hello, little duck! It is I, back once again to introduce you and the readers to the most climaxing affair that the echelon has ever pulled. Clever, to say the least. Now, not a minute to waste.

The topic at hand on this once again delightful day would be regarded as one of the most deceitful topics of discovery yet. In effect, it is the genocide of the mideastern societies, and, yes, I in fact did say "societies" at large! This cantankerous affair of the affluent against the weak will in effect produce a laser effect on the millions!

Let me briefly explain to you my hunches on this matter: It occurred to me recently, that the affairs, due to the rabid control of human population, has been strictly governed by the fact of displacement. "Displacement" I say, simply overstating the fact due to a rather unisoned document of sorts, which I laid my hands on last August. This particular document claims, that the consensus of the World Government will continue to play an intricate part in the outlaying of all "misdemeanor of governmental policy throughout the world."

Now, as you know, the evaluational content of consensus taken of the people is hardly a patriotic thing of the past. In the event of a nuclear blast, which undoubtedly would partition a large sector of the world off from itself, the World Council has hereby indicated, that in place of joint heretic findings (in other words, those indications, that all may not be as well in the front lines of the echelon as surmised), that all nuclear arms be herewith equipped with a nuclear detonation which, of course, would serve well within itself to eliminate nicely all those, who in the course of revealing those unwonted sources of destruction would indeed curtail their every endeavour.

Of course here, we have the necessary restrictions so held in place as to format even the most auspicious design ever held by those fortunate ones in power, but at the least, here, not ever really known or revealed in intricate study by the dimwits here under their control. Fascist pigs at large and on the loose are always considered dangerous to the very existence of man, are they not? Wittenberg was proved in its time to be an auspicious realm of delight for those hard headed fools, but the majority of those of eliminating delight had for so long failed to eliminate from their auspicious those of merited wealth. To date I have found out for our readers, that the House of Grace, to whom I attribute all wealth and prosperity, lies well within the grim design of more or less the papacy, so no great surprise at the fact that even the majority of religious factions have let those dear souls down in their savouring grace. Merited simply by the fact that all known dogma contributing to the pocketbooks of impediment, we have thoroughly shown our little involvement into perhaps characteristic tendencies, and in fact little time has expired, and will continue to expire, before the haunches of intricate justice will reign supreme.

This is Hatonn filling in with the latest in diplomatic theory toward the wellbeing of the people with regard, of course, to all those genocide victims of disgraceful predicament. In an effort to save the reconstruction of the entire eastern front, more care should well be employed into the national debt, in order to release all those from within its favourable applause.

Saving grace indeed, and before a quick adieu is in place for me, I mean to quickly explain to all participants of these writings the absolute ostentatious ability of those select "few" toward

those of the genocide front. Here they fully intend to produce the equivalent of futile waste embodied within the source structure of "all foods tainted." Equip the people well with dehomogenized resources and what do you have but a beautiful selection of the most abstract food quality ever provided through the affairs of the Legion of Health and Foods Bar!

An associate of mine once said, that if population control was ever to get "better" for once and final time, then pollution of the entire race of ethnic groupies, which would consist of all those preliminarily speaking "asiatic fetters" as well, FOOD CONTAMINATION WOULD IN THE LEAST PROVIDE AN OUT AS A DEHYDRATION CHAMBER TO THE POOR AT LARGE!

You see, dear Ones, the next in line for the title of the gravest misdeeds toward those of another culture makes societies like the Ku Klux Klan seem almost out of place in comparison. So you now understand what the great idea or plan is, do you not? They simply equip the carpenters with solder instead of nails, and you have a real incapacitated olympic structure on your hands!

To get to the ending point here, I merely recap as my eyes grow heavier minute by minute with this topic:

THEY POLLUTE THE ENTIRE FOOD SUPPLY OF THE EUROPEAN COMMON MARKET AND CHECK OUT AN AMOUNT DEBT WISE, WHICH WOULD IN EFFECT MARKET THE SUPPLY LINE EVEN FURTHER SOUTH, UNTIL IT FINALLY REACHES THE FAR NORTH AND WESTERN COMMUNITIES OF THE GLOBE.

THEY BEGIN WITH INSTRUCTING THE POPULACE, WATCHING, THAT INDEED IT IS STRICTLY BECAUSE OF THE "HEAT" AND "VIRUSES" AND WHATEVER HAVE YOU, THAT THE DRINKING WATER (which is an old theory anyway) IS AN "OVERLAP OF THE DAYS OF LONG AGO," WHERE THEY THEMSELVES FORMED A UNISON EFFORT IN DISMANTLING THE ENTIRE WATER SUPPLY. (Remember the strychnine placed in small doses?). Well, this is simply a take-off from that particular liberation from life.

Chapter Seven will reveal those itemized ideals of those benefactors of the almost destroyed earthen plane, and will summarily reveal all those, who at its helm have indeed done a masterful job in not only destroying the soul of the nation, but in effect eliminating the entire human race from its conscious endeavor toward sanctification of themselves in a personal sense here. Master Germain will indeed be of the equitting nature toward that of his jobs at this time. And during the following three weeks we, between the two, will proceed to rattle off the pages of this, our final book to you, the reader.

"Hijinx at the Very Auspicious Helm of the Righteous Few" is the new chapter heading. Little one, please enter.

CHAPTER TEN

HIJINX AT THE VERY AUSPICIOUS HELM OF THE RIGHTEOUS FEW

We will close out for this evening, Seila, and Lord Germain will be taking over the helm on this one, as I have got to fly out to Indonesia in the morning. Adieu, and thank you once again for this fly-by-night outing, so to speak. Gyeorgos Hatonn out. Frequency closed. (1:21 am).

Thursday, 7th September 1995

4:46 pm

Good day to you, Seila, little star. The Spirit of the conscience always resides within your unlimited spiritualness, and for this, we, each one, are often gratified with this simplistic feature of yours. Gratification, of course, being only a token of our extreme gratitude to the racing back home to the keyboard on our behalf. So now on with the documentation, of which "voice mail" will impede as its own witness. Listen carefully whilst I, Germain, do, for the proper etiquette toward the people, play up with music turned off. Proceed with new document heading "The Claim of the Magicians Intact."

THE CLAIM OF THE MAGICIANS INTACT

Hatonn here on this fine day, little ones, and it is to my disrepute that only a category taped will wipe out the whole consensus of debut among those of sentient authority. Germain to help, I suppose, or surely you would not be getting these words at this time. My thanks again, St. Germain, of the standard processing of this writing, whilst I am agone. Proceed, Seila, with standard writing mode, and this time there will be no interruptions. Hatonn out.

Not only do the elite faction consider themselves unduly gruesome within their own

cantankerous texture, but as wholly gruesome, I am sad to say at this time, are those "dogs" who do play along with their tired old game of infusing themselves with the wealth of the underdog. Let's see here by the end of this dialogue exactly whose dog eats who.

Synchronization is a home remedial fact based on the platitude of those long awaited for grandiose robed nefaring souls, who indeed, like that of their forefathers, have long since formulated a regretting conscience right out of existence. In other words, formulated within their everyday conscience there lies a boundless iniquity, which only the forlorn could ever hope to attain at the degree of righteousness.

Now, to place before ye ones some of the hard-case facts of which, I'm sure, you are not ready for. For instance, did it ever occur to you, that not only do the Dogs of the Imperialist Faction consider themselves to be as "God Almighty" in granting servitude unto those chaotic crises, of which they indeed have formulated (with the people's approval, I might add), but nonetheless **the main contributors of their iniquitous fashion doth solely rely upon the infamous soul structure of the hierarchy of church-based foundations themselves.**

Take for instance your own servitude. Are you not engaged at this very time, those of you who amply believe the suggestion that the Christ Jesus was slain for the gaining of your credentials into that heavenly place of no ills, in mere speculation, or indeed has fact been turned into fiction? This is a mere question of speculation for the majority of the populace in Eastern Europe, is it not?

Sananda indeed was of the non-welcoming factor by those Leaders of Indicative Conscience at that time, but what is so sorely forgotten, or waylaid rather, is the fact that **he, serving as "Jesus" in that incarnation, DID COME TO SPREAD AS AN EXAMPLE THOSE AGE-OLD TRUTHS, WHICH WOULD HAVE FREED THE PEOPLE FROM THE BOUNDARIES OF THEIR RELIGIONS AT THAT TIME! INSTEAD OF GAINING INSIGHT INTO HIS TRUTHS AND BY HIS EXAMPLE, THEY MARTYRED THE MASTER AND RELINQUISHED HIS TRUTHS INTO A FORM OF DEBATABLE CONSCIENTIOUS STUDY, WHICH TO DATE HAS LEFT THEM IN AN UPTURN SWING IN ORDER TO EXACTLY DECIPHER JUST WHAT HE HAD EXACTLY SAID.**

To this day his words have unduly been lost through an intricate but jovial expression of "love merits nothing but love." A resume of extraordinary hodgepodge, of which acclaimment has never been given the due credit it deserves. Understand this, my friends, Lord Sananda is a good friend of mine, as you would best term and understand it, and **AT NO TIME IN HISTORY DID HE WILLINGLY MARTYR HIMSELF FOR ANYONE!**

Each individual person has a road to cross, and no matter to what extent he or she

believes, that another of good grace will do it for them - that is simply not the case! The christed one, of whom you believe not one word he says anyway, would be the first to tell you, that **it was he in the first place, who did condemn the retiring of one soul for the placement of another for any just cause.** That is simply ludicrous, to say the least! This portion is inclined to make the many of ye of an angry state, but no matter... Since when did truth ever stand on its own in productivity within your minds, never mind *souls* or spiritual inclining toward the decision which merits a conclusive discernment attitude?

So food for the taste, so to speak, and hindsight determines that, which indeed will not go past another eon with indicativeness of a humorous quality among the fangs of the Elite. The jaws of the uneducated stem from one grandeur applause to that of another. **Whether rich man or poor man, each appears to be that graduate from the wisdom of the wise of the upper echelons, who, by the way, do rule your very spirit and body!**

If you don't think this is truth, then please apply sacramentous deliria unto your regimented diet, for the sofaring of nitwits to date only serve further to allude to the nonsensical attributes of those most witty idiosyncrasies of the majority here upon wonderful planet Earth.

Hatonn out for this segment. Further adieu will be preformed at a later date. Frequency closed. Thank you. GERMAIN out. (5:20 pm).

ALL CHURCHES BEHIND THE VEIL

Friday, 8th September 1995

3:19 pm

Good afternoon, Seila. This is I, Hatonn, back at the helm on this gorgeous day in Washington, or rather I would like them to think so! However, on with the proceeds of the topical event.

So far it has been brought to my attention, that neither the ones of religious capacity nor the religious establishment thus far have even the slightest innovative quality as to just which end is really up in these last days. It also has been brought to my grave attention, that to date not even the nephites of the Solitary Reform under *any* particular religious heading have any such inkling of just how on Earth they are to equate themselves within such a broad spectrum of sequence, such as the ones they are in a little while to be faced with.

And of what occurrences am I justly speaking of in this prime time evaluation of religious current events? Why, that spectacular hair raising event of alluding to exactly how and when they are to arise like a vapour stream up into the "clouds" without falling off! And, of course, comes the big question, once they are all there (providing you can in fact find the "right church" which is going) what will they then do to qualify into entering that most famous "Golden Gate of

Utter Delight?" Well, comrades, these questions are really made up of a simple fabric.

You would do well at this point to remember, that all justification alludes to itself within the infinity of the problem. In other words here, literally speaking, all the hogwash, of which is encased within the agenda of all routine church theograms, do aught in a sense to provide ye all with a strict dietary formula for manifesting the impossible. Do you crave an understanding here for this last morsel of complimentary foodstuff, or are you yet too young of souls to correctly understand the midriff of the sanctimonious flavour of which end is actually up? Well, to begin the ending at a more suitable and more reasonable base for ye ones of little understanding, I submit to you, that the reasonable course would fall into the perimeters of scientific injecture. For all, which lies within the perimeters of our intricate understanding should by all logistics be in effect complimentary unto the diagram or program, if you will, of the entire universal display. Comprenez vous here, little tykes? Well, we certainly hope so.

Now for the second display of the logistic sequence, we have the hope, that all of you will come directly into knowing that the time is definitely up, when the sky so darkens with your brother's craft, and motherships have prepared the way for the "uplifting of the nations," in rather secular terminology here. You must gravely understand, that in order to float upward, you either need to have onto an antigravitational suit of armour, or indeed you have already reluctantly passed from the grave into the afterlife, of course, at which time aggression will have melted away. Am I right here, or are the antagonists among you still infusing the way up the "golden staircase," of which they understand is naught but a very stringent beam of light from a ship's transporter beam? And indeed, with Lord Sananda at the helm, you could properly term it as *his* justice toward his chosen!

But rarely do you even find, that with any evacuationary process, that few are consistently chosen and others are not. The whole quandary has always been manifested in joint reproductive qualities. For instance, who are we to say if one goes and one stays? For *fear* of "going" is often the underlying factor in the decisionary process of each individual, which realigns himself within the extraordinary graffiti of whether or not to turn into vapour, **or leave the vapour to someone else and help himself into the formation of actually providing himself with literature, of which he will make as a helpmeet unto himself toward the day of his redemption!**

And exactly what here merits the definition of "redemption?" Does "redemption" not therefore fall into the category of nonsensical attire? In other words, all have contributed throughout the ages of incline toward other life forms outside of their own, have they not? Then would not "faith" be the practical analysis of the whole spectrum of holy doctrine? And then again, what indeed is "faith" made up of? Is it not the *knowingness* within each logistic content of laws vs physics, in order to *not* typify those extra contradictory motivations of others into a

widely sweeping scenerio of complex data, of which others smelt down into a glossed-over epitome of dispair, if they indeed don't make it "Up on High?" So you see, comrades, as you take much time again in order to contemplate my words of wisdom, it is much error which tells you to place your faith in anyone other than yourself!

This portion to be placed, Seila, behind the doctrinal title of "All Churches Behind the Veil." Any questions for Chapter Three would now dwell well within my mode of interloping from one topic to another. Please prepare yourself for a backward shift in time into the Chapter Three dialogue. HATONN on rest for brief period. (3:49 pm).

Thursday, 14th September 1995

9:00 pm

Hello, Seila. It is I, Hatonn, at the helm again. Well, St. Germain was supposed to require your services as of this eve, however, many idealistic designs of nature seldom work out that way, do they not? So here we go for the fourth time around on eclipsing the radical content of the metamorphic ability of mankind himself.

Unto the far reaching reforms of his own man-made design, he has done unto himself all that of which he deemed of the utmost necessity at the time of his radical exchange from one galaxy to another, meaning simply this Milkyway surrounding and encompassing your planet Earth. Congenial as this may be, it does not however place him within very good standing on behalf of himself with the rest of the Quadrant!

Selective content on this one, Seila dear, and as we resume into the book, we shall always have known that we did indeed do our best in the performing of dictational words down to the consciousness of that equilibrium of man. Henceforth place this title topic as "Radical Decline of the Equilibrium of Earth." Chapter Eleven please.

CHAPTER ELEVEN

RADICAL DECLINE OF THE EQUILIBRIUM OF EARTH

Now, to get started may I first inform my readers, that the contents, of which I am about to recede into rough draft, all but "take the cake" as far as continuity of contents are concerned. So

let us now proceed. New paragraph please, begin.

The major shifting of air currents within your atmospheric plane henceforth have multiplied their interference with the ultra gaseous content of deliberation. In rationalizing the true meaning of these words, I would severely caution you in the deciphering too soon the strong deliberation you might face in the prominent section of your arthritic wing. The left utterly inhabits the right, and the flock might well retire before the coming passes into dawn.

Neutralize all content of atmospheric interference, for stratospheric waves are fluctuating beyond the norm on most screens. The Naval Department, of course, would know nothing about this. Indicative of all sources of radium quality, it is well known at least to the segment of the population, which expires its own limits down to the frequency of nonscensical messages, precluding among their own of hygienic effort all those nonscensical repertoires of the Elitists on High.

It must be said, that all data hereby equated with the filament placed on the outer limits of the Milky Way have done all but piecemealed the fibres of the entire space polarity together, ready to be ripped apart by the first great explosion which hits their way. Polar caps are reckoned with at the main fibre of existence for those poor "few," who do so still allude to the sanctification of a severe way of life. Even solitude here is not to be envied toward those ones.

If in fact the source structure of the hieroglyphical structure of words still left meaningless are not heeded, then DOWN WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF THE WORLD AND UP WITH THE PLANCTON OF THE SEA!! You know, all will at that time be in reverse of itself, for protruding out of the depths of Atlantis does come the ultimate conclusion for survival, both, above as well as below the surface of the Earth! Hindsight develops here a weariness unknown to man, for the depth of his consciousness rarely conceives of such "miracles!"

Am I here excluding the grand old "lift-off" day? Not in the least. I merely am saying, that indicative to man's process, he will merely turn around and say: "Fine, we will just build ourselves a little homing device, of which we will pass on to one another, should we float around without a craft." Ludicrous in the least, aye? The foam charted waters hold enough content of glycerine to float a dockbay on. But nevertheless, we have strayed from our topic of content due to the "stars" above, fixing themselves upon our squeamish souls, have we not?

Man has betrayed himself gravely, and for that reason alone doth he sacrifice himself as well as all others into the deep grave of misfortunate conduct. Had he not strayed so far from his real purpose, continuity would have still been of the looking him in the face. But instead, as Griffith once said: **"In order to catapult yourself into the benediction of your death, you**

must first replay from the beginning all those soul instructions of what *not* to do."

"Reign from on high, we all will be saved!" is hardly a complimentary remark when you begin to realize, that the time element is soon to hit you squarely in the face! **Hindsight again would greatly prove to be the exasperation of the age, when mankind finds himself unable to house even six thousand persons under the deep blue of his ark, never mind equating over "six billion," as it now stands!**

The firmament is contritely more welcoming, provided that it be left to stand on its own merits. And just what possibility am I of the speaking of this time in history? Simply to say here, that **an epidemic of starships, to use your plain grecian linguistics, have faced hindsight before, and therefore await the arrival of all those, who deem themsleves of the content of radical but rational thought!**

All the power to them then, land lubbers!

FOR THE CRUCIAL EVENT, WHICH WILL POLARIZE ALL OF CIVILIZATION STRICTLY DUE TO THE INFORMANT TO THE INFORMEE, WILL RATIONALIZE ITSELF RIGHT OUT OF ITS BEDSIDE INTO A MORE OR LESS CONTINUUM OF TIME!!

SHELVE ALL POSSIBLE MISCONCEPTIONS, LITTLE ONES, FOR THE TIME SURELY ARISES IN THE EAST, WHERE A "STARSHIP IS BORN" FOR THE REDEMPTION OF ALL OF MANKIND, WHO WILL COME!!

Hatonn out on this striking contribution to the epic of time immortal. Please to record the time, Seila, as 9:24 pm. HATONN closing frequency for a much more bolder move into consignment contribution. Good night all. Out.

Tuesday, 19th September 1995

8:55 pm

Draw up the conclusion of the epic now, Seila, for me, for I do have a lot of catching up to do of my own. St. Germain will prominently display one of his catchy little antidotes to add to the flavour. In this epic conclusion we surmise to round it off with a little different modulation than we have the others. But, nonetheless, it should add just that little bit of "spice" for flavouring to the stew.

"Alarmists at the Helm" will be our conclusionary measure for tonight and graphically correct, as I have said many times, will the United States fall into serious impact of displacement within the United Nations at large, though all of her presidential candidates,

alarmists though they are in their own right, strive dutifully hard in difficult circumstances with difficult people to secure the radical decline of the lands from within the gauntlet of the ram.

Place new chapter heading please, Seila, and we will begin.

CHAPTER TWELVE

ALARMISTS AT THE HELM

Take a five minute break to yourself, now that we have successfully chartered back in time the conclusion of Chapter Three question and answer forum. Hatonn on the waiting line. Hatonn out for a preliminary spectrum of time. Proceed when ready then.

9:10 pm

Signing back in? Good. Then let us proceed! Now, who exactly are the alarmists of the day, little ones? Could it be those most influential guides of the soul, body and pocketbook? Those illuminous guides of the darkened abyss of the mind of no understanding? Nay, it is certainly not them! Well then, who could be at the forfeiting of all conscientious peace pabulum for the babes of our delight? It could well be, that the hieroglyphics on the wall of contention amongst ye ones are the very condemnation you are well bringing down upon your own craniums, could it not be? Nay, wrong again!

So how then could the gloom and doom warriors of the past have evaded the Light given to them for eternal time throughout the centuries of Earth's second decline into a rather mildew state of affairs? It would be pretentious of me to surmise unto ye ones, that the consensus of the National Board of Debut could but possibly contain that small faction of anti-gravitational pull upon your heads and hearts, so might I then add to this rather tedious teneture, that the radical surveillance crew, who indeed provide cause for alarm, are the Brethrenhood of Your Choice, notwithstanding eradicating the echelon from their high seats of voice accomplishment.

IT IS THE STARGAZERS ON HIGH, WHO SOUND THE ALARM, THAT THE WORLD IS INDEED RESURFACING ITS CALL FOR ALL TO BE AWARE, THAT THE TIME OF THEIR IMMEDIATE DEPARTURE IS NIGH!

SOUND THE BELLS, FOR ALL COMES WITHIN A CERTAIN SOLITARY HOUR, AND THOSE, WHO MUST GET READY, ARE OUT THERE IN MASSES!

LISTEN TO WE ONES, YE READERS OF THE EPICS, FOR AS SURELY AS YOU HEED THE WORDS - SO CAREFULLY DISPLAYED UPON THE PAGES OF THESE MANUSCRIPTS - DO YOU ATTAIN CREDENCE TOWARD THE GLITTERING STRAINS OF THE SYMPHONY OF "STARS" SO HIGH UP IN YOUR ALTITUDES,

WAITING OCCASIONALLY IN OTHER DIMENSIONS, READY TO SURFACE INTO YOUR CAUSE,

WAITING FOR THE RELEASE OF THE EARTHEN MOTHER, FOR HER CRY INTO THE BLACKNESS OF DESPAIR,

FOR THAT ONE REDEEMING QUALITY WHICH SO BEFITS MANKIND UPON HER SURFACE,

THAT ONE CRY, WHICH CAUSES MAN TO MELT INTO A STATUTORY REFINEMENT OF WHO HE REALLY IS,

THAT SOLE DOCTRINE WHICH MERITS A BRIEF GOODBYE TO THE AGE OF AQUARIUS,

THAT FAST AND FINAL "LIFT OFF" FOR ALL OF HUMANITY TO PARTICIPATE IN.

Our brethernhood say to you, the entire population of Earth: *"PREPARE, FOR THE NIGHT HAS DAWNED INTO DAYBREAK, AND YOU ARE ABOUT TO BREAK THROUGH INTO FIFTH DIMENSIONAL SEQUENCE - PREPARE, PREPARE FOR LIFT-OFF!!*

Lord St. Germain will facilitate the entire conclusionary message of this writing. See you on board! Thank you, Seila, once again, for your courageous work on this subject. HATONN tying down frequency 4.70068. Salu. Out.

St. Germain at the helm to finish off this fine work, which credit fully serves toward our brother Gyeorgos Hatonn. Place "Conclusion" at base, please.

CONCLUSION WITH LORD ST. GERMAIN

Good evening, readers. This, of course, is St. Germain, presiding for Hatonn this evening toward the conclusionary message of this book, which in its entirety suggests, time is almost up for the human population. But let it indeed provide itself to be not merely a time of discernment, but of provocative joy as you come into the limelight of understanding just what fun you are really in for!

All is *not* of the doom and gloom era, and just because this is fundamentally called the Twentieth Century Radical Movement Toward World Destruction - it does not in the least have to be looked upon in that way - NOT FOR ANY OF YOU!!

This could instantaneously provide the very diplomatic type of service you have always looked for. This is your time of escape from the great passage of life. For those who merit the plain existence of your ancestors in the clouds aboard their little "beam ships," as you so tenderly term them, there is indeed a gravitational pull toward their essence of joy and accomodation toward all those, who strive so hard to even put food on their tables.

This message is not in the least an artifact for only those, who ride their seats upon the pews of the money collectors, but also for all those dear precious souls, who have for so long encountered the gravity of the weight of the world upon their shoulders!

Be wise then and take heed, for awaiting you all is your long awaited-for redemption in the sky, where you will rise to the clouds within a "transmittal beam," if you wish, and lock on to the genuine chaotic experience of "fly surfing in the clouds." Gratitude to all who hang on and make it to the end - for not one of you are forgotten in your plight, so hang your heads high, for YOUR REDEMPTION IS NEAR!

Seila, we thank you for this time provided, and elect to see you in the near future with another string of events to be plotted into a similar linguistic quality **for the benefit of the entire human race - to whom these books are hereby dedicated.**

Graciously, GERMAIN. Out. (9:42 pm).

BEWARE OF THE WOLF IN THE BUSHES OF DELIGHT

Vol. 5 of 6 of the "Article of Faith" Series

This is the last of a short series of books designed to expose at great length the character and ploys of the one percentage of population, who do still dare, in these last few final days, to corrupt with their state-of-being the grave misjustice of misrepresentation of the mass populace.

Look closely at their credentials and suffer the text to be within a jurisdiction of an element of Creation's finery. Written and created by Yours Truly,

THE BROTHERHOOD

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**** a last warning to the Elite and their henchmen,***

- * *exposures of little-known elitist activities,*
- * *military "secrets",*
- * *fundamentals of pyramid creation,*
- * *a partial overview of Earth's ancient civilizations and their galactic origin,*
- * *missing "puzzles" to spacecraft engine design*
- * *and more.*

The information given was received by Seila while in full consciousness and typed into computer as verbatim dictational material. Any text in brackets was given by entities with the exception of bracketed single words designed to tie portions of a sentence together. Highlighting of text and punctuation was done at the discretion of the Editor, except for chapters dictated by the archangels Gabriel or Raphael.

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