

THIS KNOWLEDGE IS A PIVOTAL POINT IN HUMAN HISTORY

A BIT BOLD, BUT NOT KIDDING - WAKE UP, PLEASE.

“I am committed to that there is something about which human beings are unaware, the awareness of which would transform life for human beings”
-- Werner Erhard

HE IS QUITE CORRECT AND THAT ANSWER IS JUST BELOW.

A LOT HAS BEEN LEARNED IN RESEARCHING THE ARCHON THAT HAS COME FROM A NUMBER OF DIFFERENT SOURCES. CAN YOU IMAGINE BEING IN ALMOST COMPLETE CONTROL OF HUMANS IN AN AREA OF SPACE FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS?? LIKE KINGS - ACTUALLY THE ARCHON HAVE QUEENS JUST LIKE THE OTHER BUGS. THIS IS THE REAL BOOGEYMAN HIDING IN THE SHADOWS - AND THEY GET TOGETHER AND MAKE IMAGES LIKE THIS:



Keep your friends close, and your enemies closer. Attributed in The Art of War to the author Sun-tzu. Chinese general & military strategist FIND SOLUTIONS IN WHAT THEY DO. **USE THEIR ATTRIBUTES IN OUR FAVOR.**

SUCH IMAGES ARE HOW THE ARCHON CONTROL THE SATANIC IDIOTS - HUMANS HAVE MADE THE DEVIL REAL - IT IS, LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, JUST ONE QUITE SMALL IMAGE WITHIN THE INFINITELY VAST SEA OF CONSCIOUSNESS. INTENDED TO BE FEARFUL TO HUMANS - BUT, IT IS ONLY CONSCIOUSNESS - SO CHANGE THE FEELING OF FEAR TO FREEDOM - LEARN TO PLAY WITH THE DEVIL - THEN HE CAN NOT NOR WILL HE HURT YOU - HE NEVER HAS, YOU HURT YOURSELF AND OTHERS BY HARBORING FEARFUL IMAGES THAT YOU APPLY TO YOUR FELLOW MAN.

HERE WE HAVE POLAR BEARS PLAYING WITH SLED DOGS - THE FIRST TIME THIS HAPPENED WAS CAUGHT ON VIDEO - THE OWNER OF THE DOGS IS A PHOTOGRAPHER. THE BEAR'S BEHAVIOR WAS ANALYSED BY EXPERTS - THE BEAR WITH ITS EARS LAID BACK WAS COMING FOR LUNCH (QUITE NORMAL POLAR BEAR

BEHAVIOR) - THAT FIRST DOG, INSTEAD OF FEARING THE POLAR BEAR STARTED PLAYING WITH IT - THE DOG FIGURED THAT IT WAS GOING TO DIE ANYWAY, SO MIGHT AS WELL GO OUT THE WAY HE CAME IN VIA ORGASM. NOW THERE'S A HERD OF POLAR BEARS PLAYING WITH THIS GUY'S DOGS - 2 MIN

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JE-Nyt4Bmi8>

THE OBVIOUS POINT, YOU CAN SUCCESSFULLY PLAY WITH THE DEVIL, IF HE IS BOTHERING YOU.

THE DEVIL IS JUST AN IMAGE THAT WE'VE CONSTRUCTED ANYWAY - POSSESSION BY THE ARCHON IS DIFFERENT AND ALSO SOLVABLE VIA LOVE, HEALING CIRCLE, ORGONE, CRYSTALS AND OTHER SPIRITUAL TOOLS - USE THEM ALL.

THE SATANIC IDIOTS ARE CONTROLLED BECAUSE THEY GET INFO ABOUT WHAT'S COMING IN THE FUTURE, THE ARCHON CAN SEE THE FUTURE - THE DEPTH (TIME WISE) AND SIMPLICITY OF THEIR PLANS MAKE THAT OBVIOUS - ESPECIALLY THINGS LIKE THE SINKING OF THE TITANIC. AND MY PERSONAL FAVORITE, THE COUNCIL OF NICEA WHERE THEY DEvised THE NICEAN CREED, WHICH HAD NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE - IT DEIFIED JESUS, CREATING A HIERARCHY, WHICH LEAD TO PRIESTS BEING ALL POWERFUL VS THE Gnostic CREED, WHICH SAID THAT EVERYTHING IS GOD AND WOULD HAVE CHANGED THIS WORLD INTO A GARDEN. THE HOPI HAD AN ANCIENT PREDICTION ABOUT THE WHITE MAN SHOWING UP WITH EITHER THE STRAIGHT CROSS OR THE Gnostic CROSS WITH THE CIRCLE IN IT, WHICH WAS THE SYMBOL OF EVER LASTING PEACE. VS THE 2000 YEARS OF BRAIN DAMAGE HUMANS HAVE SUFFERED, ALL DUE TO THE NICEAN CREED - QUITE AMAZING.

EVERYBODY CAN SEE THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE:

http://blog.hasslberger.com/2-D_REALMS_ACCESSED.pdf

NOW LOOK - THE ARCHON ARE AN ANCIENT RACE (LONG ARTICLE BELOW) - BEEN HERE FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS, CONTROLLING THIS SOLAR SYSTEM - CONTRARY TO SOME POPULAR RELIGIOUS BELIEFS. TO OUR KNOWLEDGE, THE MOST CATASTROPHIC EVENT THAT THEY HAVE PULLED OFF WAS THE TOTAL DESTRUCTION OF THE BIG BEAUTIFUL PLANET WHERE THE ASTEROID BELT IS NOW, WHICH RESULTED IN MARS LOOSING ITS ATMOSPHERE AT THE SAME TIME, THENCE THE DESTRUCTION OF THAT CIVILIZATION, TOO. https://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_embedded&v=mnmsHZ7LqqM VIDEO ABOUT THE COSMIC WAR

BUT, THAT WAS ONLY 2 MILLION YEARS AGO VS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DINOSAURS, WHICH WAS 65 MILLION YEARS AGO - NOT SURE IF WE CAN ATTRIBUTE THAT TO THE ARCHON, BUT THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BIG PLANET IS OBVIOUS - THE TOOL THEY USED IS STILL HERE - THE ARTIFICIAL MOON IN ORBIT AROUND SATURN, WHICH LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE THE DEATH STAR. HERE'S A GOOD VIDEO ON THE SUBJECT <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xsCMCGdFhS8> - 19th MIN SHOWS THE DEATH STAR.

THUS, THEY HAVE NO PROBLEM IN DESTROYING THIS PLANET, WHICH THEY ARE NEAR TO DOING VIA CHEMTRAILS. TOO MANY PEOPLE FOR THEM TO CONTROL. CHAIN OF COMMAND IS STRETCHED.

THE ARCHON DO NOT DO THESE THINGS THEMSELVES, THEY PROVIDE THE IMAGES

THAT INSTIGATE HUMANS TO DO IT TO EACH OTHER - AS YOU SHOULD KNOW BY NOW - IF NOT THERE'S PLENTY OF INFO ON HOW THE ARCHON WORK HERE AND BELOW: http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/SOURCE_OF_PROBLEMS-GNOSTIC_INFO.pdf

VIRTUALLY ALL OF THE INFO ON THEM SAYS THE SAME THING. THEY CAN COMPLETELY CONTROL SOME PEOPLE'S MINDS - POSSESSIONS. ALL OF THE REST OF US ARE CONSTANTLY INFLUENCED BY THEM IN SOME MANNER - TV PRIMARILY (LITTLE KIDS GET MESMERIZED BY TV = NOT GOOD). IT IS VERY WELL DESIGNED: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lsSIHGsbB4Y> 45 MIN. PATRICK FLANAGAN ON THE MIND CONTROL SYSTEMS.

WE HAVE AN ANCIENT, ANCIENT ENEMY - AND TURD WRANGLER - THEIR JOB IS TO KEEP OUR SHIT FROM INFECTING THE REST OF GOD'S CREATION - THEY REALLY ARE TURD WRANGLERS - CAN YOU IMAGINE AN ETERNITY OF EATING OTHER PEOPLE'S DODO? AND THEY ARE PISSED AT US FOR HAVING CREATIVITY (THIS GIVES AWAY THEIR ACHILLES HEAL) - THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING FOR HUMANS TO LEARN - ITS ONE KEY TO TURNING THE ARCHON AND US AROUND.

AMAZINGLY, NOT ALL OF THEM ARE BAD, SOME ARE USEFUL ALLIES. THEN, OF COURSE, THERE ARE THE NATURE SPIRITS, ANGELS AND A NUMBER OF BENEFICIAL UNSEEN ENTITIES.

SO, WE NEED TO LEARN HOW THE ARCHON CAN BE USED IN OUR FAVOR. AFTER ALL, GOD IS LOVE AND THE LITERAL LINES OF THE AETHERS ARE MADE FROM LOVE, WHICH MEANS THAT THEY HAVE TO CONVERT TO LOVE SOME WHERE ALONG THE LINE AND ESPECIALLY IF WE, HUMANS, DO SO, EN MASS. VIA MASS MEDITATION FOLLOWED BY MASS ENLIGHTENMENT, WE'LL BE SAVING NOT ONLY OUR OWN ASSES, BUT THE ASS OF THE ARCHON, TOO - LIKE ATTRACTS LIKE. GOT TO LOVE YOUR ENEMY.

BESIDES, ITS NOT POSSIBLE TO FIGHT THEM - THEY ARE MULTI-DIMENSIONAL. HOWEVER, WE CAN LOVE THEM INTO SUBMISSION. AND THEY ARE SUCKERS FOR CREATIVITY, THEY ENVY THAT TALENT IN US.

SO, SINCE THEY ENVY CREATIVITY, THEN WE GIVE IT TO THEM - HUMANS NEED TO HAVE MORE TIME FOR FUN, JOY, SKITS AND MUSIC. THE MORE WE DO, THE MORE THEY DO. JUST LIKE THE NATURE SPIRITS, CONTINUOUS SINGING AND DANCING, LAUGHING AND SHAKING. THE DIVINE DANCE OF SHIVA AND SHAKTI.

LOVE AND CREATIVITY ARE OUR TOOLS. I LOVE TOOLS AND TECHNOLOGY THAT GOES WITH THEM. IT IS LIKE GREGG BRADEN SAYS ABOUT THE CHINESE MEDICINE-LESS HOSPITAL - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GUbEgg6GklU> AS HE SAYS, THEIR HEALING TECHNIQUE IS ACTUALLY A TECHNOLOGY. BASED ON THE RULE - LIKE ATTRACTS LIKE.

NOW, WHY AND HOW CAN WE DEPLOY THESE TOOLS TO THE BENEFIT OF NOT ONLY OURSELVES, BUT THE ARCHON TOO??. POOR STUPID IDIOTS HAVE BEEN DOING THE SAME SHIT FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS) AND AMAZINGLY, SOME OF THEM ARE ALREADY ON THE SIDE OF GOOD - WE NEED THEM ALL ON SIDE.

OF COURSE, THEIR TOOL IS FEAR. GOD SOME HOW IMPLANTED THEM WITH FEAR,

THAT IS THEIR ROOT ENERGY, THUS, THEY CAN'T COME TOGETHER TO CREATE A LARGER COMMUNITY - THEY DO HOWEVER, OBEY A POWERFUL FIGURE HEAD - THIS IS WHY VIOLENT PEOPLE DO NOT TRUST ONE ANOTHER AND WHY THEY ALWAYS HAVE A LEADER = SAME THING. FEAR WE CAN NEGATE ENTIRELY. WHY DO YOU THINK WILHELM REICH DIED IN PRISON AND ALL OF HIS BOOKS WERE BURNED?? FOR MAKING A DEVICE WITH NO MOVING PARTS - PLEASE. ORGONE BLOWS THE LOOSH OUT OF THE AETHERS AND ANUs - IT JUST CHANGES THINGS. http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/AN_AMAZING_CONNECTION.pdf BETWEEN REICH'S WORK AND THESE WRITINGS.

THEN WE HAVE THE CREATIVITY TOOL - **HOW MANY WAYS CAN YOU MAKE LOVE?** - QUITE LITERALLY. IT WAS IMPRESSED ON ME TO WRITE THIS ESSAY SOME TIME AGO, NOW WE KNOW WHY: http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/LOVE_MAKING-1.pdf

THE GNOSITCS TELL US THAT THE ARCHON CAN NOT INFLUENCE A LOVING COUPLE. (THUS, THE ORIGINAL SIN WAS IMPRESSED UPON A LONE MALE, ST. AUGUSTINE - LEADING TO A DISTINCT LACK OF LOVE)

THE YOGIs DESCRIBE THE FEELING OF ENLIGHTENMENT AS LIKE BEING IN A CONTINUOUS ORGASM WITH THE COSMOS. SO, CUT TO THE CHASE, ORGASM IS A VIABLE ENLIGHTENMENT TOOL - ONE NEEDS TO STRING THE ORGASMS OUT FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE - THE MORE TIME YOU SPEND IN ECSTASY, THE MORE TIME YOU SPEND THERE. AND THERE ARE TECHNIQUES FOR THAT I.E. TANTRA AND THE TAOIST SECRETS OF LOVE - THE COMBINATION OF THE TWO METHODS IS THE BEST. THE TAOIST SEND THE IMAGE AND FEELING OF THE SEXUAL ENERGY INTO AN ANU SHAPE = VERY IMPORTANT TO WORK WITH GOD AS BEST YOU CAN.

LAUGHTER AND ORGASM ARE TWO OF THE BEST MEDITATIVE TECHNIQUES. DITTO MASS MEDITATIONS, ON THE SAME ONE THING I.E. A PRISTINE EARTH FOR NOW. OUR IMAGE MAKING ABILITY IS SUPREME (HOLOGRAPHIC) - **THIS IS THE GREATEST FEAR OF THE ARCHON** = THAT THE HUMAN IDIOTS WILL GAIN CONTROL OF THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS (IMAGE FLOW) AND CREATE A CONTINUOUS FLOW OF LOVE. http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/IMAGE_MANAGEMENT.pdf

NOW WHY THE CONTINUOUS FLOW - NON-STOP

IS BECAUSE (the pivotal information)

THEY ARE IDIOTS - GOD DESIGNED THEM WITH VERY SHORT MEMORIES AND ATTENTION SPANS. BASICALLY ZOMBIE LIKE - THEY FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS OF THE QUEEN AND STOP WHEN THEY HAVE COMPLETED THAT TASK, WAITING FOR NEW INSTRUCTIONS - TOP DOWN MANAGEMENT THAT THEY HAVE FOISTED ONTO WHO?? HUMAN IDIOTS.

SOME TIME AGO, I ASKED THE QUESTION AS TO HOW GOD KEPT THESE ARCHON SO STUPID FOR SO MANY YEARS? THAT ANSWER CAME - **THEY HAVE NO CREATIVITY AND VERY SHORT MEMORIES. SEE BELOW FOR CONFIRMATION.**

THE SMALL ANUs THAT MAKES THEM CAN'T REGISTER A LOT OF INFO BECAUSE THAT ANU IS TOO SMALL. THEY AND THEIR MEMORY ARE MADE THE SAME WAY WE ARE VIA AN IMAGE PROJECTED BY AN ANU

<http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/MEMORIES.pdf>

THE QUEENS, OF COURSE, ARE ALL KNOWING BEINGS. THEY CAN SEE THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE ALL OF THE TIME - ALTHOUGH RIGHT NOW THAT ABILITY IS BEING MESSED WITH BY GOD, APPARENTLY - RECENT CHANNIELED INFO IS THAT WE HAVE ESTABLISHED A NEW TIME LINE AND BROKEN AWAY FROM THE OLD ONE. - WHICH IS WHY THE SATANIC FOLKS ARE GOING TO BERSERK. SO, THE QUEENS ARE LOOSING THEIR GRIP AND THEY ARE PISSED ABOUT IT. YOU WOULD BE TOO IF YOUR HABITAT FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS IS CHANGING.

THEREFORE, **CONTINUOUS LOVING CREATIVE FLOW WINS** - AND CLEANS OUT THEIR SYSTEM AS WELL. SO, THEY BECOME ALLIES, THEY HAVE NO CHOICE.

FIGHTING (LOOSH/FEAR PRODUCTION IN GENERAL) HAS TO STOP AND BE STOPPED. THE CREATIVE & IMAGINATIVE LOVING HAS TO BEGIN - SIMPLE AND DESIRABLE YOU WOULD THINK.

BECAUSE THEIR MEMORIES ARE SO SHORT, IT IS REQUIRED THAT HUMANS DO CREATIVE LOVING ON A CONTINUOUS BASIS. THIS LEADS TO OUR COLLECTIVE FREEDOM.

GOD / THE HOLY SPIRIT / SPACE / BRAHMA HAS FORCED US INTO THIS SITUATION, WHERE OUR ONLY WAY OUT IS TO BECOME CONTINUOUS LOVE MACHINES. THINK ABOUT THAT AND IMAGINE IT - AND KEEP DOING THAT.

REAL RELIGION IS CREATING LOVE, AMPLIFYING LOVE AND SHARING LOVE. THE AETHERS ARE MADE FROM LOVE, WE ARE JUST HARMONIZING WITH THE AETHERS I.E. BREAKING INTO THE MATRIX:

http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/THE_MATRIX_BREAKING_IN-3.pdf

LOVING CONNECTIONS ALWAYS LEAD TO SOME TELEPATHY - EXPECT IT TO BECOME A FULL TIME COMMUNICATION METHOD. WHICH IS WHY ASTRAL PROJECTION IS TRAINING WHEELS FOR GODS, BECAUSE ONE CAN ONLY COMMUNICATE VIA TELEPATHY IN THE ASTRAL AETHERS.

LIES ARE NOT POSSIBLE VIA TELEPATHY - FEAR IS NOT POSSIBLE VIA TELEPATHY. http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/THE_SPOKEN_WORD.pdf

BECAUSE THIS REALLY IS A HOLOGRAPHIC UNIVERSE, IT IS BUILT ENTIRELY FROM IMAGES - HUMANS NEED TO LEARN TO MANAGE IMAGES AND FEELINGS, BECAUSE THEY MIRROR OFF AD INFINITUM AND COME BACK TO YOU.

>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

ONE PROBLEM = **THE DARK NIGHT OF THE SOUL**

ANYBODY THAT HAS BEEN THRU AN ENLIGHTENMENT EXPERIENCE WILL TELL YOU THAT. THE DARK NIGHT IS WHAT STOPS MOST ENLIGHTENMENT ATTEMPTS. IT STOPPED ME.

http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/DARK_NIGHT_OF_THE_SOUL.pdf

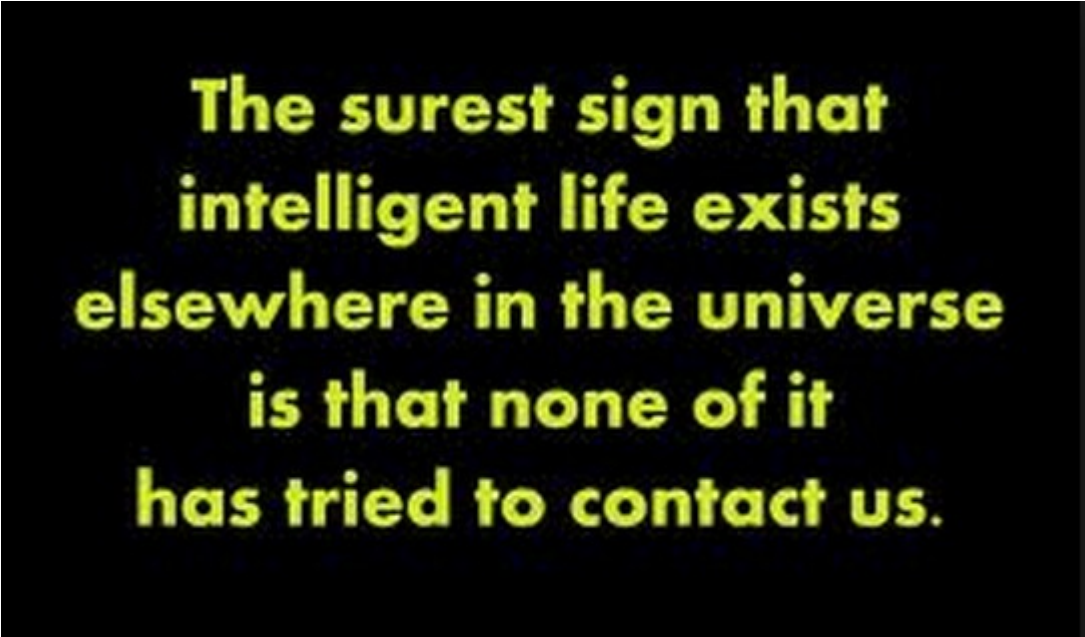
THE DARK NIGHT, IS, OF COURSE, AN ANU THAT HOLDS INNUMERABLE 48 MINUTE SEQUENCES OF EVENTS THAT ARE DARK IN NATURE - THEY CAN BE TRANSMUTED

REVELATIONS” ESSAY THEREIN.

WELL WORTH WATCHING - BILLY MEYER'S PLEIADIAN INFO - INCLUDING ALIENS COMING HERE FROM OTHER UNIVERSES !!! AND, THAT THE ANU IS THE ESSENCE OF CREATION.

<http://2012thebigpicture.wordpress.com/tag/pleiadians/>

THIS IS QUITE FUNNY BUT NOT ENTIRELY TRUE - THE ARE ALIENS AND UFOS ALL OVER EVERY WHERE THESE DAYS - AND THE REASON THEY STAY AWAY IS BECAUSE WE ARE LOW ON LOVE.



**The surest sign that
intelligent life exists
elsewhere in the universe
is that none of it
has tried to contact us.**

I'VE NOT LOOKED AT LAME STEAM NEWS IN QUITE SOME TIME AND WAS BLOWN AWAY BY THE LITANY OF CRAP IMAGES THEY LAY ON US - THIS IS QUITE AMAZING

The Washington Times
NEWSLETTER



[CUSTO](#)

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 2014

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"THEY" KNOW THAT THIS STUFF IS GOOD FOR US. THEY ARE NOT WORKING IN OUR BEST INTEREST. WE KNOW THAT.

TOBACCO	CANNABIS
No medical applications Only one real use	Many medical applications 100's of various uses
	
5,000,000 Global deaths annually	0 Global deaths annually

Leading Anti-Marijuana Academics Are Paid by Painkiller Drug Companies
<http://www.vice.com/read/leading-anti-marijuana-academics-are-paid-by-painkiller-drug-companies>

MONSANTO'S GOVERNMENT TIES

If you believe this a conflict of interest please SHARE!

NAME	MONSANTO JOB	US GOVT JOB
Toby Moffett	Monsanto Consultant	US Congressman
Dennis DeConcini	Monsanto Legal Counsel	US Senator
Margaret Miller	Chemical Lab Supervisor	Dep. Dir. FDA, HFS
Marcia Hale	Director, Int'l Govt. Affairs	White House Senior Staff
Mickey Kantor	Board Member	Sec. of Commerce
Virginia Weldon	VP, Public Policy	WH-Appt to CSA, Gore's SDR
Josh King	Director, Int'l Govt. Affairs	White House Communications
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Carol Tucker-Foreman	Monsanto Lobbyist	WH-Appointed Consumer Advisor
Linda Fisher	VP, Gov't & Public Affairs	Deputy Admin EPA
Lidia Watrud	Manager, New Technologies	USDA, EPA
Michael Taylor	VP, Public Policy	Dep. Commiss. FDA
Hilary Clinton	Rose Law Firm, Monsanto Counsel	US Senator, Secretary of State
Roger Beachy	Director Monsanto Danforth Center	Director USDA NIFA
Islam Siddiqui	Monsanto Lobbyist	Ag Negotiator, Trade Rep

On Tue, Aug 26, 2014 at 11:29 PM, MIKE EMERY <1948emery4@gmail.com> wrote:

Archons - Exposing Our Covert Controllers by Robert Stanley It is time to expose the covert controllers of mankind. I assure you this is not speculation, a hoax, or simply the figment of peoples imagination. These parasitic creatures are real and they need to be dealt with immediately so mankind can evolve to the next level of existence. More here: <http://www.in5d.com/archons-exposing-our-covert...> — via In5d Esoteric Metaphysical and Spiritual Database



[Archons - Exposing Our Covert Controllers | In5D.com](http://www.in5d.com)
www.in5d.com

by Robert Stanley It is time to expose the covert controllers of mankind. I assu... [See More](#)

HERE'S THE WHOLE STORY COPIED FROM THE ABOVE LINK
THE DON JUAN INFO AT THE BOTTOM IS AWESOME

Archons - Exposing Our Covert Controllers

Updated August 22, 2014 by in5d Alternative News

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[Robert Stanley](#)

3

guest writer for [In5D.com](#)

My fellow citizens,

It is time to expose the covert controllers of mankind. I assure you this is not speculation, a hoax, or simply the figment of peoples imagination. These parasitic creatures are real and they need to be dealt with immediately so mankind can evolve to the next level of existence.

Before reading further, [please listen to my in-depth interview](#) with Australian shaman Steve Richards about this very sensitive subject. We must take responsibility for our relationships with these creatures. Intention, Agreement and [Manifestation](#) are key.

Use the links below to listen to my radio interview re. this issue on Coast to Coast AM

| [1](#) | [2](#) | [3](#) | [4](#) |

Use this link to listen to me discuss this on my show: The Unicus Radio Hour

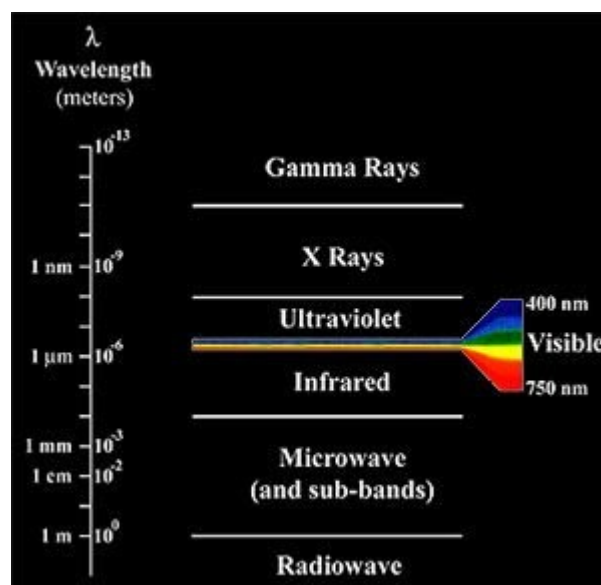
| [1](#) | [2](#) | [3](#) |

Use this link to see my YouTube presentation of this issue:

| [1](#) |

Although these parasites are not human, they are able to covertly influence our thoughts so we will do harm to ourselves and or others. In this way, they feed off the energy generated from the negative emotions of humans such as pain, fear, anger, revenge, etc.

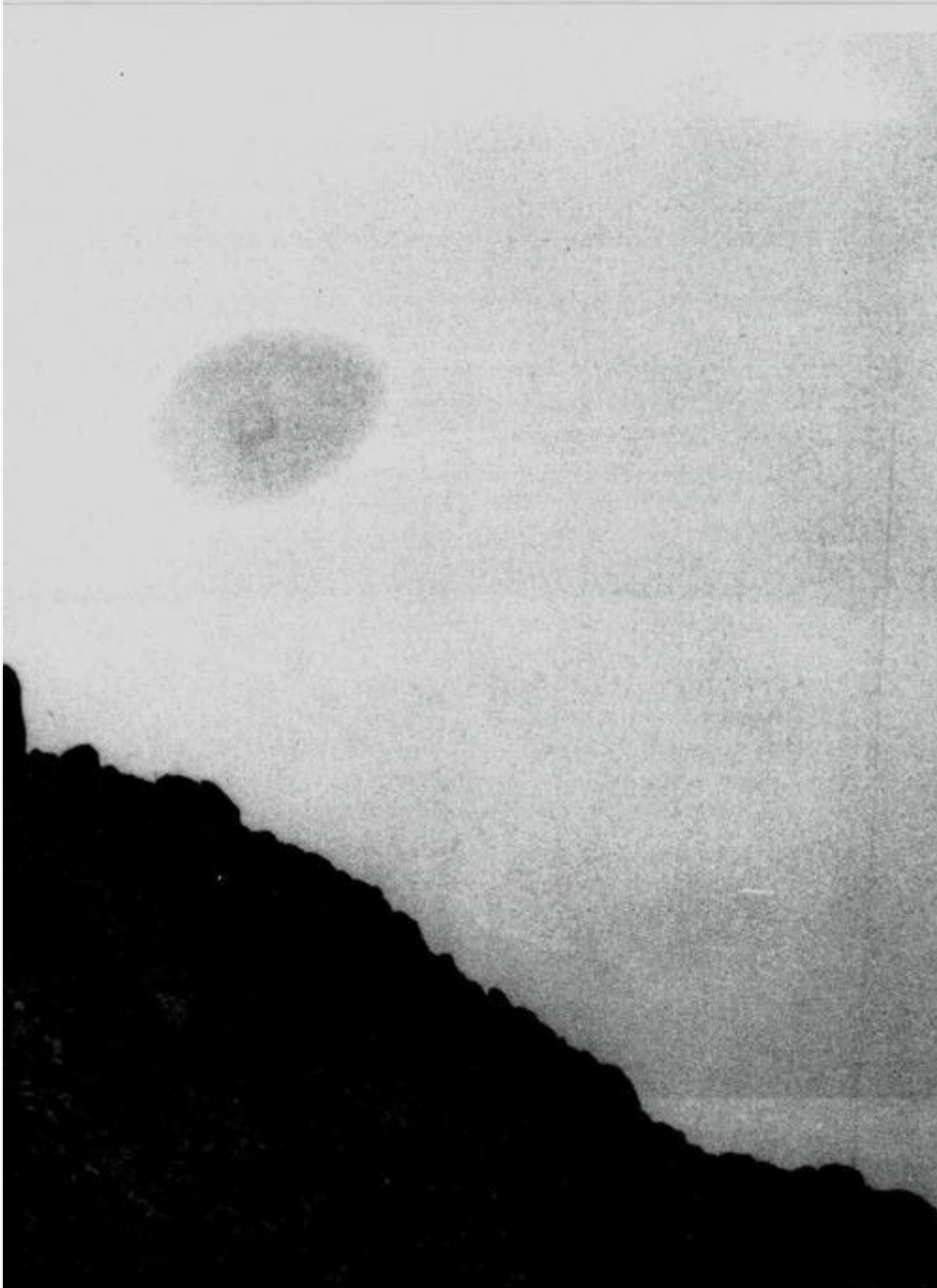
It is unclear when these cosmic amoeba-like creatures and their [reptilian counterparts](#) first came to earth, but we know they were discovered by shamans in altered states of consciousness long ago and have recently been photographed. The reason everyone is not seeing them on a daily basis is because

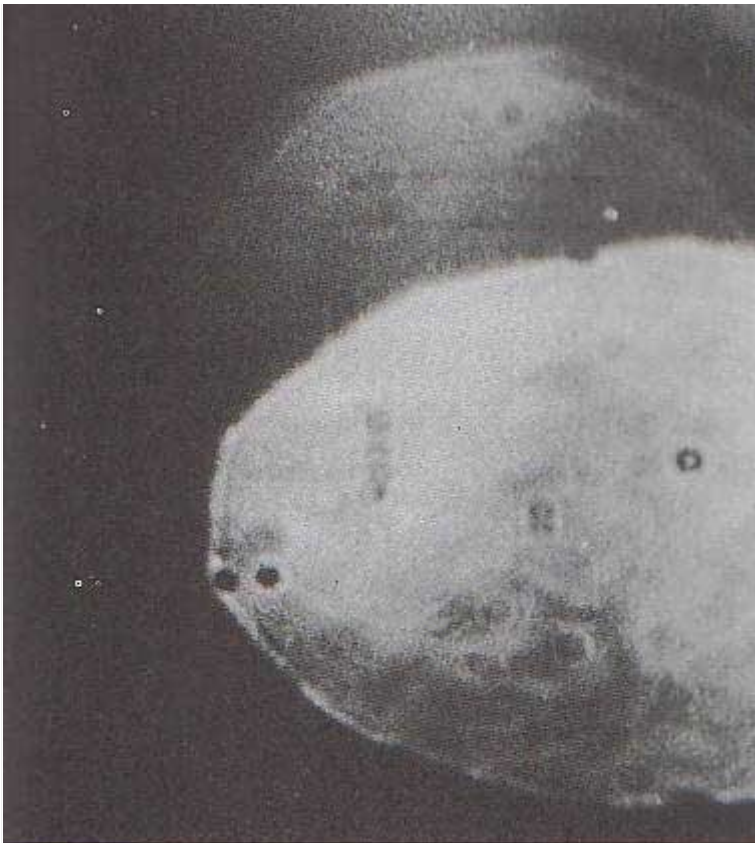


these creature's energy signature is beyond our normal, narrow range of vision within the electromagnetic spectrum. What scientist call "[visible light](#)."

AND, BECAUSE OUR RELIGIONS HAVE SCHOOLED US HEAVILY NOT TO COMMUNICATE WITH DISINCARNATE ENTITIES NOR TO PRACTICE MENTAL TELEPATHY. HAD HUMANS CONTINUED WITH THOSE INNATE ABILITIES, THEN WE WOULD ALL KNOW ABOUT THE ARCHON - WOULDN'T WE?

Here are a series of authentic, infrared photographs and other images of these creatures:

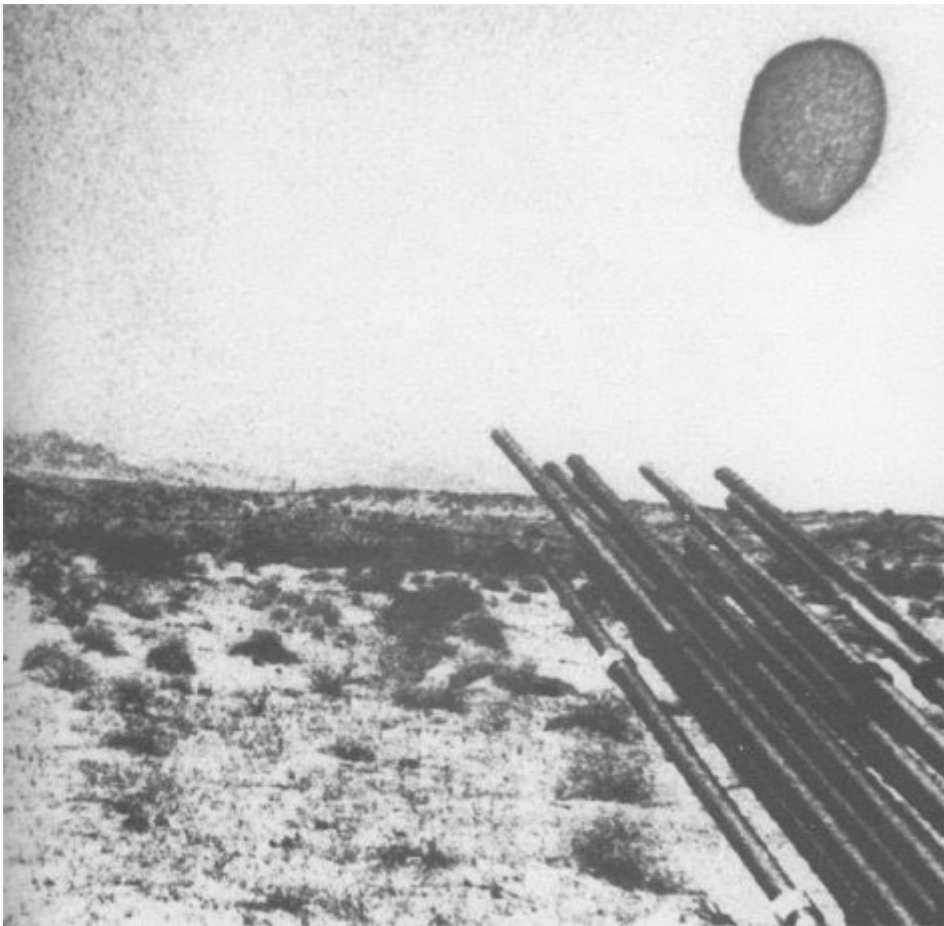




ALPHA #1

This amoeba-like invisible UFO, replete with nucleoli, vacuoles and the general appearance of a unicellular organism from the microscopic world, was photographed by the author on 25 August 1957 on the Mojave desert. The object was initially immediately over the author's head, and not directly tangible to the eye. Five successive photographs were made of the object as it moved from overhead to positions that permitted inclusion of local terrain in the pictures. Infrared film, sensitive beyond the range of human sight, was used in a Leica G 35mm camera, fitted with an 87 filter Exposure: f3.5 1/30 sec. Development: Microdol, twice normal.





NASA photo



NASA photo of the same object enlarged and enhanced.

These are not space craft: they are living creatures that the modern pioneers in this field of research (during the 1950s) termed "sky fish."

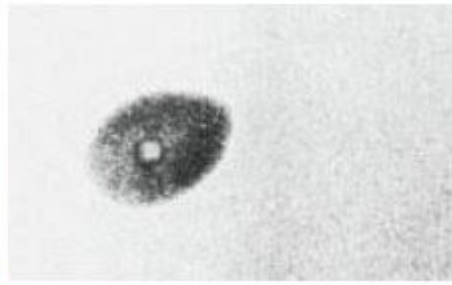
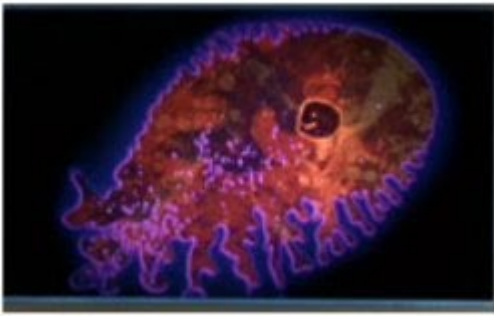
THEY ARE ALSO VERY TINY AND WORK IN TEAMS TO FORM NEGATIVE IMAGES FOR OUR PEE BRAINS TO ABSORB. MEN ARE MUCH MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO ARCHONIC IMAGES THAN WOMEN, WHICH IS WHY THERE'S MORE MEN IN JAIL THAN WOMEN AND ALSO WHY WE HAVE WARS.

Coincidentally, in 1968, an episode of [Star Trek](#) (created by the alleged [33rd degree Mason](#) Gene Roddenberry) featured an enormous version of the exact same type of energy-hungry, ameoba-like creature described in this press release.



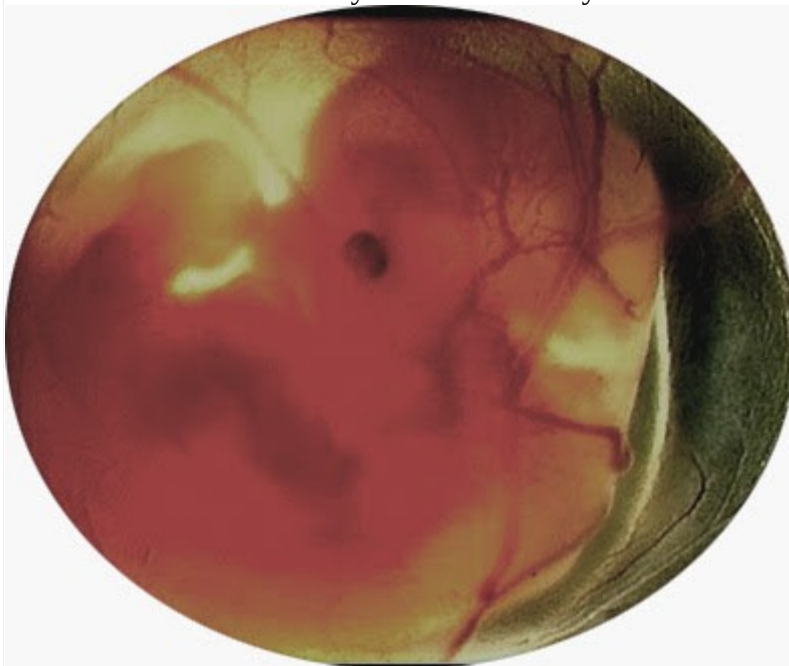
Mr. Spock is astonished by not only the size of this creature and how much energy it is consuming from its surrounding environment, including the [Starship Enterprise](#) and its crew, but it is about to give birth. As stated before, these are biological creatures. I think of them as organic capacitors that are constantly absorbing energy.

STAR TREK IS AMAZING, THERE IS ALSO AN EPISODE, WHERE THEY LEARNED THAT A SIMILAR CREATURE WAS LIVING OFF OF THEIR NEGATIVE EMOTIONS AND DESTROYING THE SHIP - EXACTLY AS THE ARCHON DO.



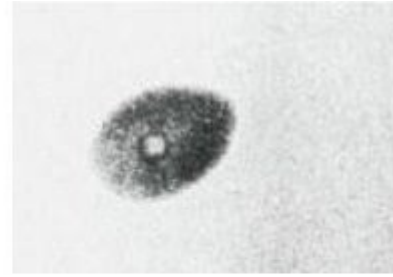
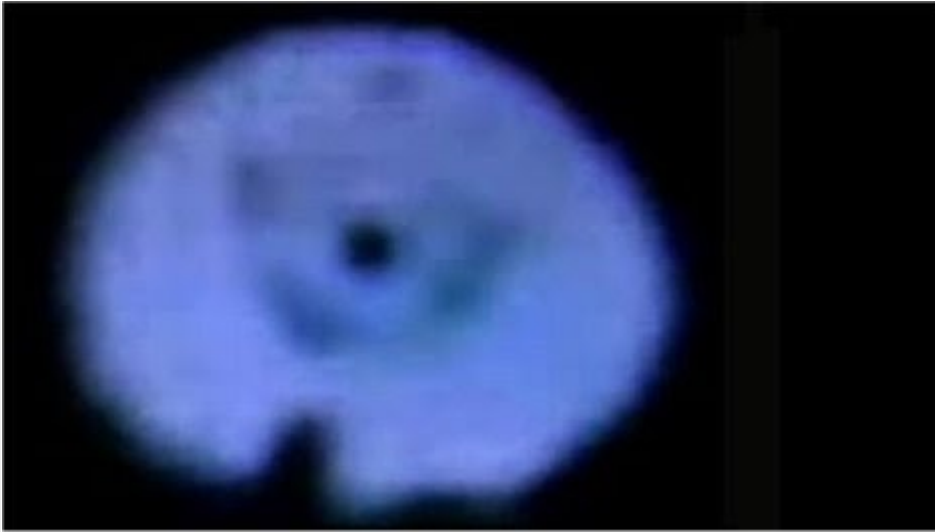
The image used here in Star Trek is just a microscopic amoeba that is color enhanced. But notice the incredible geometric similarity to a photo of a "sky fish" and the mouth-like feeding hole.

In fact, a large, dark, fat fish that could fly was the description used by [Carlos Castenada](#) when he was first taught how to see these covert creatures (see excerpt below) and informed that they are able to influence the mind's of humans. But there is more to this incredible story than meets the eye.

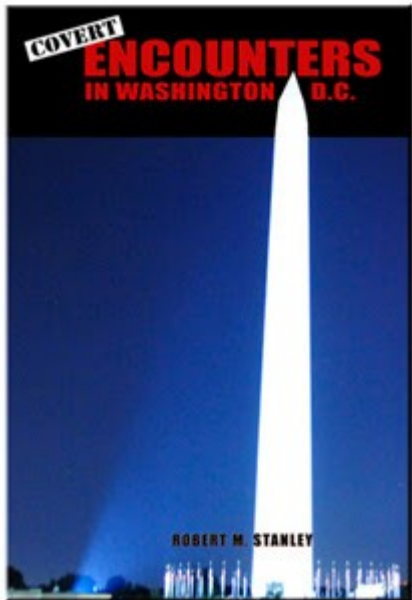


Ancient Gnostic texts from Egypt, called the [Nag Hammadi](#), describe two types of demonic alien beings that invaded earth long ago which they call the Archons. The first type of Archon looks like a reptile (see [the South African connection](#) below for details on the reptilian [Archons](#) among us).

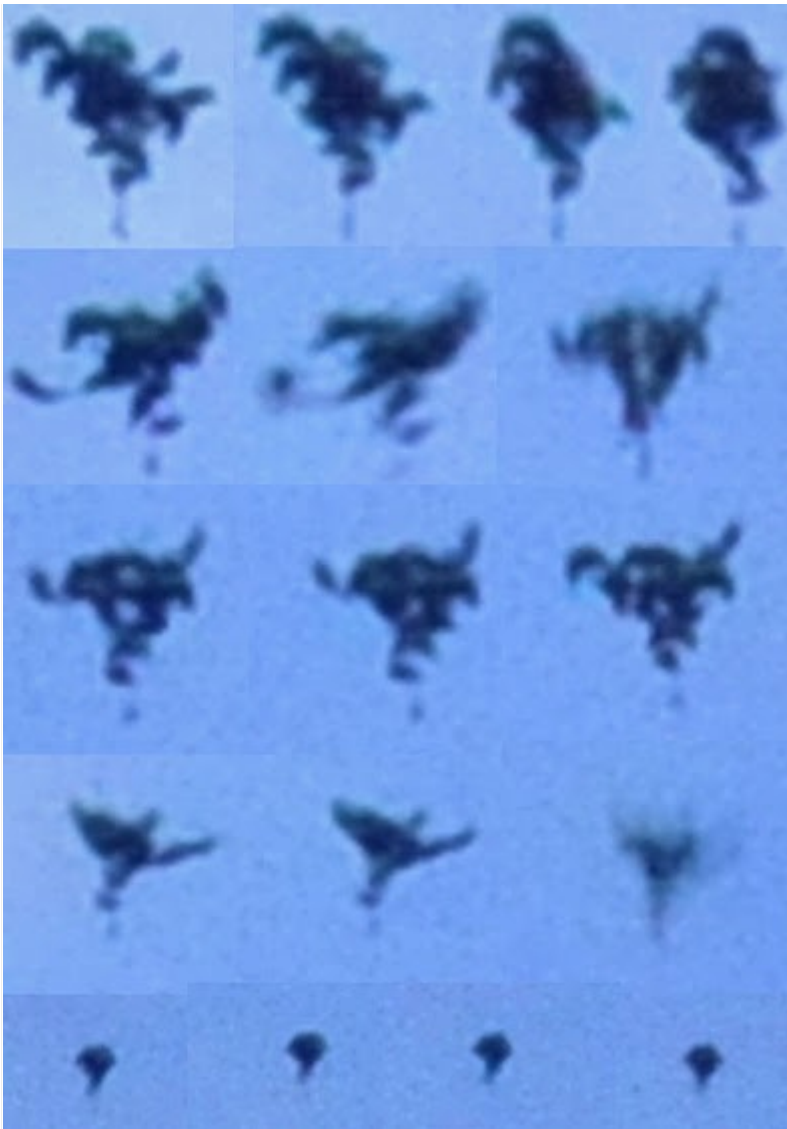
The Gnostics tell us that the other type of Archon looks like a human embryo... which has the same shape and appearance as the "sky fish" photos. However, both types of Archon feed off negative human emotions/energy. = LOOSH
AND, THEY ARE MULTI-DIMENSIONAL SO THAT THEY CAN PURSUE THEIR MEALS ON WHEELS / LOOSH IN OTHER ADJACENT REALMS - WHICH IS THEIR JOB - TO PREVENT THE REST OF GOD'S CREATION FROM BEING INFECTED WITH THE LOOSH. BIG TIME SERIOUS JOB THEY HAVE.
THIS IS THE REAL DEVIL THAT IS TALKED ABOUT IN THE SCRIPTURES.



Also, in the conclusion of [my ground-breaking new book](#) I report in great detail how demonic, alien creatures are secretly manipulating the minds of politicians and other powerful people in Washington. FUCKING IDIOTS.



Below are a series of photos taken on March 10, 2010 of one of these demonic, shapeshifting entities as it flies over the rooftops of Georgetown in Washington, D.C., (the site of the actual possession of a 13-year-old boy which was fictionalized in the book and movie *The Exorcist*).



Unfortunately, I now see that the possession of people's mind is not limited to a select individuals in positions of power on this planet. If the revelations in this press release are accurate, everyone is potentially being mentally manipulated by these creatures.

VIA TV - CORRECT

I was recently contacted by a mental health professional that confirmed my conclusions about this very serious problem. This individual has over 30 years of experience dealing with people in a clinical setting that are plagued by these parasitic creatures. Here is a small portion of what was shared with me:

I reached over the corner of my cluttered desk and from a battered grey bookshelf, pulled down a copy of [Beyond Fear, a Toltec Guide to Freedom and Joy](#) by [Don Miguel Ruiz](#) . I positioned my office chair to where I could see my patient "G" out of the corner of my eye and began reading.

“Humans are not the only beings with powerful minds. Attached to humanity are unseen beings that also are an organ of the earth. They share the metabolism of the earth, just as humans do. These beings form a spectrum from benevolent to harmful. They have been present alongside the human race from the beginning. The destiny of these beings and that of humans is intertwined. The Toltec’s call them



Allies. The Allies lack a brain, which means they have no factory to create emotions, but they need the ethereal energy of emotions to sustain their life. Allies push humans to create traumas in order to create fear, which they feed upon.”

Ruiz went on to say that humans are in a similar relationship to these entities as cows are to humans. He pointed out that humans take in energy from sunlight through food already processed by other living beings, such as plants and animals. Our brain then transforms the material energy into the ethereal energy of our emotions. This emotional energy then supplies food for our minds and for the Allies.

*The Allies must then convert emotion into the negative emotion on which they feed. He explained that the Allies had no mechanism to produce the negative emotional energy themselves. They had to turn human emotional energy into negative energy before they could harvest it. In order to turn human emotion negative, **the Allies are capable of putting fearful thoughts into the minds of humans which in turn generates the negative emotion on which they feed.***

This fit the schizophrenic’s description of how psychotic voices operated exactly and also explained the occurrence of sudden, negative, obtrusive thoughts that seem to come to mind out of nowhere. Ruiz went on to explain that in order to resist the coercion of the Allies, people must become aware of them as this very moment they are feeding off the negative energy and fear generated by us.

*He warned that humans should be very careful of the kind of emotions they transmit and pointed out that these entities are attracted to negative emotional energy much as sharks are to blood. He concluded by saying that, “Our emotions attract the attention of beings of like kind.” The medicine man appeared to have a perfect operational definition of how the voices operated, **a phenomenon that schizophrenics had been reporting for years to deaf ears of the sane. IDIOTS***

I watched G out of the corner of my eye as I read alert for any movement. He remained motionless. When I finished reading, eager to get his opinion, I looked up with curious anticipation. When I looked up I was greeted by a pair of cold, reptilian eyes which glared at me with pure hatred so dark and intense that it sent chills coursing up my spine.

The transition from the sociable, curious inmate I had been speaking to moments before to what appeared to be an animal intent on murder stunned me. What looked at me through G’s eyes was not G.

Apprehension consumed me. With my eyes glued on G, I rolled my chair against the back wall and braced for an attack. I felt a predator about to pounce. He sat silently boiling with piercing hatred.

Here is my radio interview with Dr. J: [Clinical Psychologist Affirms Archons are real.](#)

Here is another interview I did recently with [Dr. J confirming demons are real.](#)

Here is a very-graphic, powerful movie about demonic possession that is based on a true story: [The Exorcism of Emily Rose](#)



[Use this link](#) to read more of what Middle Eastern culture says about these entities: Djinn are capable of possessing human beings. They are said to enter the blood stream and circulate rapidly through the body. THEY ARE TINY. They cause mental and physical problems, and also disrupt marriages and relationships. Asking a djinni to leave, or bargaining with it, may not be enough to get it to go, and someone who is trained may be needed to perform an exorcism to get it out of the body.

Djinn encounters occur everywhere, and they may be interpreted as other entities rather than their true selves. This is especially the case in areas where little is known about them. Encounters with angels, fairies, demons, elementals, extraterrestrials, mysterious creatures and ghosts of the dead may be djinn in disguise, either playing tricks or carrying out an agenda.

THEY ARE TRICKY - BUT, THERE ARE GOOD BENEVOLENT DISINCARNATE ENTITIES, LIKE ANGELS TRYING TO HELP US. IT IS EASY TO TELL IF YOU HAVE A LOVING ENTITY OR A DARK ONE VIA JUST BEAMING LOVE AT THEM.

[Use this link](#) to read more of what South African culture says about these entities:

It is said that these creatures feed on us human beings; that they, at one time, challenged God Himself to war, because they wanted full control of the universe. And God fought a terrible battle against them and He defeated them, injured them, and forced them to hide in cities underground.

They hide in deep cavities underground, because they are always feeling cold. In these cavities, we are told, there are huge fires which are kept going by slaves, human, zombie-like slaves. THAT'S JUST A BELIEF SYSTEM THAT IS EASY FOR A SOUL TO ESCAPE FROM. And, it is further said that these Zuswazi, these Imbulu, or whatever you choose to call them, are not capable of eating solid food. They either eat human blood, or they eat that power, the energy that is generated when human beings, on the surface of the Earth, are fighting and killing each other in large numbers.

I met people who have fled from the early Masaki in Rwanda, from years ago, and these people were horrified by what was happening in their country. They said that the slaughter of the Hutus by the Watusi, and the Watusi by the Hutus, is actually feeding the Imanujela, monsters. Because the Imanujela like to inhale the energy that is generated by masses of people being terrified or being killed by other people.

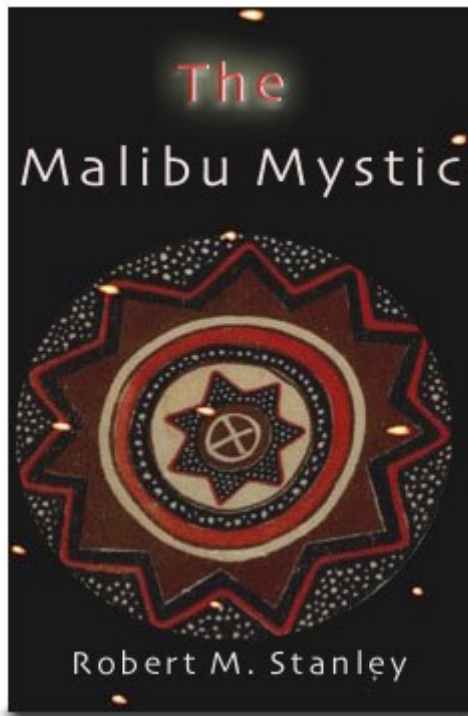
[Use this link](#) to read more of what Polynesian culture says about these entities:

Makua looked at me quite seriously and observed, "If we look at the state of the world today, we can see their influence everywhere, and at every level. They could be thought of as psychic vampires. The e'epa are mental forces that have the ability to intrude into the human mind. They operate through subterfuge and psychic stealth.

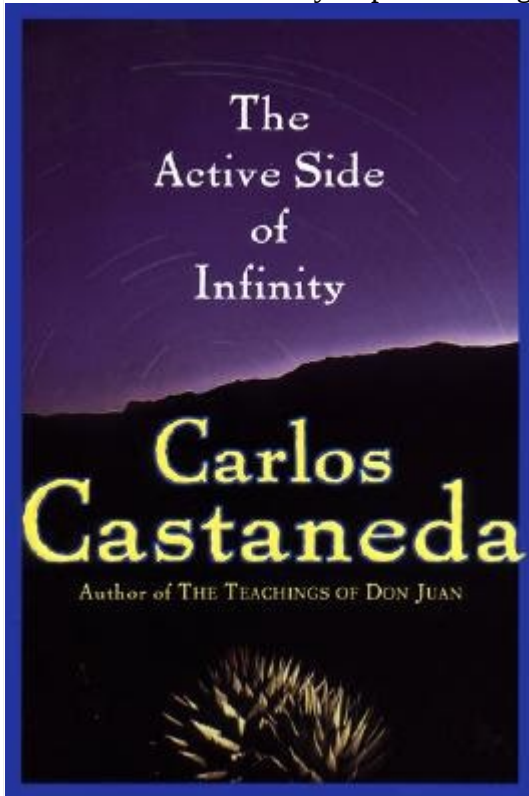
They are adversaries who are drawn to humans because they wish to acquire our human capacity for creative imagination. Humans are creators, and they are not. Because of this, the deceivers will always be thwarted by the superiority of our human species."

THAT THERE IS WHY THEY HOLD ONTO US SO TIGHTLY. THE MALE GOD IDEA COMES FROM THEM - ABRAHAM IS DESCRIBED AS BEING THE ARCH-DECEIVER.

Here is a link to an excerpt from my upcoming novel "[The Malibu Mystic](#)" which describes one of my close encounters with "the flyers".



Here are some other very important insights to consider about these creatures.



Excerpted from pg 217:

Don Juan said, "This is the appropriate time of day for doing what I am asking you to do. It takes a moment to engage the necessary attention to do it. Don't stop until you catch that fleeting black shadow."

I did see some strange fleeting black shadow projected on the foliage of the trees. It was either a shadow going back and forth or various fleeting shadows moving side-to-side or straight up in the air. They looked like fat black fish to me, enormous fish. It was as if gigantic swordfish were flying in the air. I was engrossed in the sight. Then, finally, it scared me. It became too dark to see the foliage, yet I could still see the fleeting black

shadows.

"What is it, Don Juan?" I asked.

"[Long ago, the native sorcerer/shamans of Mexico] discovered that we have a companion for life," he said, as clearly as he could. "We have a predator that came from the depths of the cosmos, and took over the rule of our lives. Human beings are its prisoners. The predator is our lord and master. It has rendered us docile; helpless. If we want to protest, it suppresses our protest. If we want to act independently, it demands that we don't do so."

It was very dark around us, and that seemed to curtail any expression on my part. If it had been daylight, I would have laughed my head off. In the dark, I felt quite inhibited. "It's pitch black around us," Don Juan said, "but if you look out of the corner of your eye, you will still see fleeting shadows jumping all around you."

He was right. I could still see them. Their movement made me dizzy. Don Juan turned on the light, and that seemed to dissipate everything. Don Juan said, "You have arrived, by your effort alone, to what the shamans of ancient Mexico called the topic of topics. I have been beating around the bush all this time, insinuating to you that something is holding us prisoner. Indeed we are held prisoner! This was an energetic fact for the sorcerers of ancient Mexico."

Why has this predator taken over in the fashion that you're describing, Don Juan?" I asked. "There must be a logical explanation."

"There is an explanation," Don Juan replied, "which is the simplest explanation in the world. They took over because we are food for them, and they squeeze us mercilessly because we are their sustenance. Just as we rear chickens in chicken coops, gallineros, the predators rear us in human coops, humaneros. Therefore, their food is always available to them."

I felt that my head was shaking violently from side to side. I could not express my profound sense of unease and discontentment, but my body moved to bring it to the surface. I shook from head to toe without any volition on my part. I heard myself saying, "No, no, no, no. This is absurd, Don Juan. What you're saying is something monstrous. It simply can't be true, for sorcerers, or for average men, or for anyone."

"Why not?" Don Juan asked calmly. "Why not? Because it infuriates you?"

"Yes, it infuriates me," I retorted. "Those claims are monstrous!"

"Well," he said, "you haven't heard all the claims yet. Wait a bit longer and see how you feel. "I'm going to subject you to a blitz. That is, I'm going to subject your mind to tremendous onslaughts; and you cannot get up and leave because you're caught. Not because I'm holding you prisoner, but because something in you will prevent you from leaving while another part of you is going to go truthfully berserk. So brace yourself!"

There was something in me which I felt was a 'glutton for punishment'. He was right. I wouldn't have left the house for the world; and yet I didn't like one bit the inanities he was spouting. Don Juan said, "I want to appeal to your analytical mind. Think for a moment, and tell me how you would explain the contradiction between the intelligence of man the engineer, and the stupidity of his systems of beliefs; or the stupidity of his contradictory behavior. Sorcerers believe that the predators have given us our systems of beliefs; our ideas of good and evil; our social mores. The predators are the ones who set up our hopes and expectations, and dreams of success or failure. They have given us covetousness, greed, and cowardice. It is the predators who make us complacent, routinary, and egomaniacal."

"But how can they do this, Don Juan?" I asked, somehow angered further by what he was saying. "Do they whisper all that in our ears while we are asleep?"

"No, they don't do it that way. That's idiotic!" Don Juan said, smiling. "They are infinitely more efficient and organized than that. "In order to keep us obedient, meek and weak, the predators engaged themselves in a stupendous maneuver- stupendous, of

course, from the point of view of a fighting strategist; a horrendous maneuver from the point of view of those who suffer it. They gave us their mind! Do you hear me? The predators give us their mind which becomes our mind. FOIST IMAGES ONTO US. The predators' mind is baroque, contradictory, morose, and filled with the fear of being discovered any minute now.

"I know that even though you have never suffered hunger," he went on, "you have food anxiety which is none other than the anxiety of the predator who fears that any moment now its maneuver is going to be uncovered, and its food is going to be denied. Through the mind, which after all is their mind, the predators inject into the lives of human beings whatever is convenient for them. The predators ensure in this manner a degree of security to act as a buffer against their fear."

"It's not that I can't accept all this at face value, Don Juan," I said. "I could, but there's something so odious about it that it actually repels me. It forces me to take a contradictory stand. "If it's true that they eat us, how do they do it?"

Don Juan had a broad smile on his face. He was as pleased as punch. He explained that sorcerers see infant human beings as strange, luminous balls of energy covered from the top to the bottom with a glowing coat something like a plastic cover that is adjusted tightly over their cocoon of energy. He said that that **glowing coat of awareness** was what the predators consumed, and that when a human being reached adulthood, all that was left of that glowing coat of awareness was a narrow fringe that went from the ground to the top of the toes. That fringe permitted mankind to continue living, but only barely. As if I were in a dream, I heard Don Juan explaining that, to his knowledge, man was the only species that had the glowing coat of awareness outside that luminous cocoon. Therefore, he became easy prey for an awareness of a different order; such as the heavy awareness of the predator.

GLOWING COAT OF AWARENESS THE EASY WAY I.E. DIRECTLY

http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/THE_GLOW_CONNECTION.pdf

He then made the most damaging statement he had made so far. He said that this narrow fringe of awareness was the epicenter of self-reflection where man was irremediably caught. By playing on our self-reflection, which is the only point of awareness left to us, the predators create flares of awareness that they proceed to consume in a ruthless, predatory fashion. They give us inane problems that force those flares of awareness to rise, and in this manner they keep us alive in order for them to be fed with the energetic flare of our pseudo-concerns. There must have been something in what Don Juan was saying which was so devastating to me that at that point I actually got sick to my stomach.

After a moment's pause long enough for me to recover, I asked Don Juan, "But why is it that the sorcerers of ancient Mexico and all sorcerers today, although they see the predators, don't do anything about it?"

"There's nothing that you and I can do about it," Don Juan said in a grave, sad voice.

"All we can do is discipline ourselves to the point where they will not touch us.

"How can you ask your fellow men to go through those rigors of discipline? They'll laugh and make fun of you; and the more aggressive ones will beat the shit out of you... and not so much because they don't believe it. Down in the depths of every human being, there is an ancestral, visceral knowledge about the predators' existence."

My analytical mind swung back and forth like a yo-yo. It left me and came back, and left me and came back again. Whatever Don Juan was proposing was preposterous, incredible. At the same time, it was a most reasonable thing; so simple. It explained every kind of human contradiction I could think of. But how could one have taken all this seriously?

Don Juan was pushing me into the path of an avalanche that would take me down forever. I felt another wave of a threatening sensation. The wave didn't stem from me,

yet it was attached to me. Don Juan was doing something to me, mysteriously positive and terribly negative at the same time. I sensed it as an attempt to cut a thin film that seemed to be glued to me. His eyes were fixed on mine in an unblinking stare. He moved his eyes away, and began to talk without looking at me anymore.

"Whenever doubts plague you to a dangerous point," he said, "do something pragmatic about it. Turn off the light. Pierce the darkness; find out what you can see." He got up to turn off the lights. I stopped him. "No, no, Don Juan," I said, "don't turn off the lights. I'm doing okay."

What I felt then was a most unusual, for me, fear of the darkness. The mere thought of it made me pant. I definitely knew something viscerally, but I wouldn't dare touch it, or bring it to the surface, not in a million years!

"You saw the fleeting shadows against the trees," Don Juan said, sitting back against his chair. "That's pretty good. I'd like you to see them inside this room. You're not seeing anything. You're just merely catching fleeting images. You have enough energy for that."

I feared that Don Juan would get up anyway and turn off the lights, which he did. Two seconds later, I was screaming my head off. Not only did I catch a glimpse of those fleeting images, I heard them buzzing by my ears. Don Juan doubled up with laughter as he turned on the lights.

"What a temperamental fellow!" he said. "A total disbeliever, on the one hand; and a total pragmatist on the other. You must arrange this internal fight, otherwise you're going to swell up like a big toad and burst."

Don Juan kept on pushing his barb deeper and deeper into me. "The sorcerers of ancient Mexico," he said, "saw the predator. They called it the flyer because it leaps through the air. It is not a pretty sight. It is a big shadow, impenetrably dark, a black shadow that jumps through the air. Then, it lands flat on the ground.

"The sorcerers of ancient Mexico were quite ill at ease with the idea of when it made its appearance on Earth. They reasoned that man must have been a complete being at one point, with stupendous insights and feats of awareness that are mythological legends nowadays. And then everything seems to disappear, and we have now a sedated man."

I wanted to get angry and call him a paranoiac, but somehow the righteousness that was usually just underneath the surface of my being wasn't there. Something in me was beyond the point of asking myself my favorite question: What if all that he said is true? At the moment he was talking to me that night, in my heart of hearts, I felt that all of what he was saying was true, but at the same time and with equal force, I felt that all that he was saying was absurdity itself.

"What are you saying, Don Juan?" I asked feebly. My throat was constricted. I could hardly breathe.

"What I'm saying is that what we have against us is not a simple predator. It is very smart and organized. It follows a methodical system to render us useless. Man, the magical being that he is destined to be, is no longer magical. He's an average piece of meat. There are no more dreams for man but the dreams of an animal who is being raised to become a piece of meat: trite, conventional, imbecilic." YOUR AVERAGE IDIOT.

Don Juan's words were eliciting a strange, bodily reaction in me comparable to the sensation of nausea. It was as if I were going to get sick to my stomach again. But the nausea was coming from the bottom of my being, from the marrow of my bones. I convulsed involuntarily. Don Juan shook me by the shoulders forcefully. I felt my neck wobbling back and forth under the impact of his grip. The maneuver calmed me down at once. I felt more in control.

"This predator," Don Juan said, "which, of course, is an inorganic being, is not

altogether invisible to us as other inorganic beings are. I think as children we do see it, but we decide it's so horrific that we don't want to think about it. Children, of course, could insist on focusing on the sight, but everybody else around them dissuades them from doing so. The only alternative left for mankind is discipline. Discipline is the only deterrent. But by discipline I don't mean harsh routines. I don't mean waking up every morning at five-thirty and throwing cold water on yourself until you're blue. Sorcerers understand discipline as the capacity to face with serenity odds that are not included in our expectations. **For sorcerers, discipline is an art; the art of facing infinity without flinching; not because they are strong and tough, but because they are filled with awe.**"

"In what way would the sorcerers' discipline be a deterrent to the flyers?" I asked. Don Juan scrutinized my face as if to discover any signs of my disbelief. He said, "**Sorcerers say that discipline makes the glowing coat of awareness unpalatable to the flyer.** The result is that the predators become bewildered. An inedible glowing coat of awareness is not part of their cognition, I suppose. After being bewildered, they don't have any recourse other than refraining from continuing their nefarious task. If the predators don't eat our glowing coat of awareness for a while, it will keep on growing.

FUNNY, WHEN THE DARK COMES AROUND ME ANY MORE, I START PLAYING WITH IT - THEY DON'T EVEN BOTHER ANY MORE.

"Simplifying this matter to the extreme, I can say that sorcerers, by means of their discipline, push the predators away long enough to allow their glowing coat of awareness to grow beyond the level of the toes. Once it goes beyond the level of the toes, it grows back to its natural size. The sorcerers of ancient Mexico used to say that the glowing coat of awareness is like a tree. If it is not pruned, it grows to its natural size and volume. As awareness reaches levels higher than the toes, **tremendous maneuvers of perception become a matter of course.**

"The grand trick of those sorcerers of ancient times was to burden the flyers' mind with discipline. Sorcerers found out that if they taxed the flyers' mind with inner silence, the foreign installation would flee, and give any one of the practitioners involved in this maneuver the total certainty of the mind's foreign origin. The [alien mind control of these creatures] comes back, I assure you, but not as strong; and a process begins in which the fleeing of the flyers' mind becomes routine until one day it flees permanently. "That's the day when you have to rely on your own devices which are nearly zero. A sad day indeed! There's no one to tell you what to do. There's no mind of foreign origin to dictate the imbecilities you're accustomed to. My teacher, the nagual Julian, used to warn all his disciples that this was the toughest day in a sorcerer's life for the real mind that belongs to us. The sum total of our experience after a lifetime of domination has been rendered shy, insecure, and shifty. Personally, I would say that the real battle of sorcerers begins at that moment. The rest is merely preparation." **THIS IS WHERE YOU MANIFEST AN ENTIRE INFINITE UNIVERSE OF YOUR OWN - THE FIRST RATTLE OUT OF THE BOX LASTS FOREVER.**

I became genuinely agitated. I wanted to know more, and yet a strange feeling in me clamored for me to stop. It alluded to dark results and punishment, something like the wrath of God descending on me for tampering with something veiled by God himself. I made a supreme effort to allow my curiosity to win. I heard myself say, "What-what-what do you mean, by taxing the flyers' mind?"

"Discipline taxes the foreign mind no end," he replied. "So, through their discipline, sorcerers vanquish the foreign installation."

I was overwhelmed by his statements. I believed that Don Juan was either certifiably insane or that he was telling me something so awesome that it froze everything in me. I noticed, however how quickly I rallied my energy to deny everything he had said. After

an instant of panic, I began to laugh, as if Don Juan had told me a joke. I even heard myself saying, "Don Juan, Don Juan, you're incorrigible!"

Don Juan seemed to understand everything I was experiencing. He shook his head from side to side, and raised his eyes to the heavens in a gesture of mock despair. He said, "I am so incorrigible, that I am going to give the flyers' mind which you carry inside you one more jolt. I am going to reveal to you one of the most extraordinary secrets of sorcery. I am going to describe to you a finding that took sorcerers thousands of years to verify and consolidate."

He looked at me, smiled maliciously, and said, "The flyers' mind flees forever when a sorcerer succeeds in grabbing on to the vibrating force that holds us together as a conglomerate of energy fields. If a sorcerer maintains that pressure long enough, the flyers' mind flees in defeat. And that's exactly what you are going to do; hold on to the energy that binds you together."

I had the most inexplicable reaction I could have imagined. Something in me actually shook, as if it had received a jolt. I entered into a state of unwarranted fear, which I immediately associated with my religious background.

Don Juan looked at me from head to toe. "You are fearing the wrath of God, aren't you?" he said. "Rest assured, that's not your fear. It's the flyers' fear, because it knows that you will do exactly as I'm telling you."

His words did not calm me at all. I felt worse. I was actually convulsing involuntarily, and I had no means to stop it.

"Don't worry," Don Juan said calmly. "I know for a fact that those attacks wear off very quickly. The flyer's mind has no concentration whatsoever."

After a moment, everything stopped as Don Juan had predicted. To say again that I was bewildered is a euphemism. This was the first time in my life ever, with Don Juan or alone, that I didn't know whether I was coming or going. I wanted to get out of the chair and walk around, but I was deathly afraid. I was filled with rational assertions, and at the same time I was filled with an infantile fear. I began to breathe deeply as a cold perspiration covered my entire body. I had somehow unleashed on myself a most godawful sight: black, fleeting shadows jumping all around me wherever I turned. I closed my eyes and rested my head on the arm of the stuffed chair.

"I don't know which way to turn, Don Juan," I said.

"Tonight, you have really succeeded in getting me lost." Don Juan said, "You're being torn by an internal struggle. Down in the depths of you, you know that you are incapable of refusing the agreement that an indispensable part of you, your glowing coat of awareness, is going to serve as an incomprehensible source of nourishment to, naturally, incomprehensible entities.

"And another part of you will stand against this situation with all its might. The sorcerers' revolution is that they refuse to honor agreements in which they did not participate. Nobody ever asked me if I would consent to being eaten by beings of a different kind of awareness. My parents just brought me into this world to be food, like themselves, and that's the end of the story."

Don Juan stood up from his chair and stretched his arms and legs. "We have been sitting here for hours. It's time to go into the house. I'm going to eat. Do you want to eat with me?"

I declined. My stomach was in an uproar.

"I think you'd better go to sleep," he said. "The blitz has devastated you."

I didn't need any further coaxing. I collapsed onto my bed, and fell asleep like the dead. [When I arrived] home, as time went by, the idea of the flyers became one of the main fixations of my life. I got to the point where I felt that Don Juan was absolutely right about them. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't discard his logic. The more I thought about it, and the more I talked to and observed myself, and my fellow men, the more

intense the conviction that something was rendering us incapable of any activity or any interaction or any thought that didn't have the self as its focal point.

My concern, as well as the concern of everyone I knew or talked to, was the self. Since I couldn't find any explanation for such universal homogeneity, I believed that Don Juan's line of thought was the most appropriate way of elucidating the phenomenon. I went as deeply as I could into readings about myths and legends. In reading, I experienced something I had never felt before: Each of the books I read was an interpretation of myths and legends. In each one of those books, a homogeneous mind was palpable. The styles differed, but the drive behind the words was homogeneously the same: Even though the theme was something as abstract as myths and legends, the authors always managed to insert statements about themselves.

The homogeneous drive behind every one of those books was not the stated theme of the book. Instead, it was self-service. I had never felt this before. I attributed my reaction to Don Juan's influence. The unavoidable question that I posed to myself was: Is he influencing me to see this, or is there really a foreign mind dictating everything we do? I lapsed, perforce, into denial again, and I went insanely from denial to acceptance to denial. Something in me knew that whatever Don Juan was driving at was an energetic fact; but something equally important in me knew that all of that was guff. The end result of my internal struggle was a sense of foreboding; the sense of something imminently dangerous coming at me. I made extensive anthropological inquiries into the subject of the flyers in other cultures, but I couldn't find any references to them anywhere. Don Juan seemed to be the only source of information about this matter. The next time I saw him, I instantly jumped to talk about the flyers. I said, "I have tried my best to be rational about this subject matter, but I can't. There are moments when I fully agree with you about the predators."

"Focus your attention on the fleeting shadows that you actually see," Don Juan said with a smile. I told Don Juan that those fleeting shadows were going to be the end of my rational life. I saw them everywhere. Since I had left his house, I was incapable of going to sleep in the dark. To sleep with the lights on did not bother me at all. The moment I turned the lights off, however, everything around me began to jump. I never saw complete figures or shapes. All I saw were fleeting black shadows.

"The flyers' mind has not left you," Don Juan said. "It has been seriously injured. It's trying its best to rearrange its relationship with you. But something in you is severed forever. The flyer knows that. The real danger is that the flyers' mind may win by getting you tired and forcing you to quit by playing the contradiction between what it says and what I say.

"You see, the flyers' mind has no competitors. When it proposes something, it agrees with its own proposition, and it makes you believe that you've done something of worth. The flyers' mind will say to you that whatever Juan Matus is telling you is pure nonsense, and then the same mind will agree with its own proposition, 'Yes, of course, it is nonsense,' you will say. That's the way they overcome us.

"The flyers are an essential part of the universe, and they must be taken as what they really are; awesome, monstrous. They are the means by which the universe tests us. We are energetic probes created by the universe," he continued as if he were oblivious to my presence, "and it's because we are possessors of energy that has awareness that we are the means by which the universe becomes aware of itself.

"The flyers are the implacable challengers. They cannot be taken as anything else. If we succeed in doing that, the universe allows us to continue."

AS A RESULT THE YAQI SORCERERS POSTULATED THAT THIS IS A PREDATORY UNIVERSE - NOT SO - ONLY JUST HERE IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM AND A VERY FEW OTHERS - THE POWER OF LOVE IS BEYOND FEAR AND THE ROOT BUILDING BLOCK OF THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE. THUS,

MOST PLACES OUT THERE ARE VERY JOYFUL - LIKE THE PLEIADES PEOPLE VIA BILLY MEYER.

A FRIEND SENT ME THIS AS A POSSIBLE SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEM

THIS IS FOUNDATIONAL TO THE PROBLEM OF ARCHON AND THE KARMA THAT THEY CREATE FOR US

http://blog.hasslberger.com/docs/LOOSH_ATTACHMENT_MECHANISM.pdf

During Don Juan's process of revelation regarding the [Archons](#) to [Carlos Castaneda](#) he said:

"The flyers' mind flees forever when a sorcerer succeeds in grabbing on to the vibrating force that holds us together as a conglomerate of energy fields. If a sorcerer maintains that pressure long enough, the flyers' mind flees in defeat. And that's exactly what you are going to do; hold on to the energy that binds you together."

I.E. MASS DAILY MEDITATION

I wonder if it would be possible to use modern technology sound and/or other energy generators to generate the "vibrating force (i.e., pressure), that holds us together" and then apply that "pressure long enough" until "the flyers' mind flees in defeat"? That is of course, after testing has proved there was no danger of such a frequency/pressure UNBINDING the energy that binds humans together as a conglomerate of energy fields.

I.E. ORGONE

Such a technology may be of tremendous value toward ridding Humanity and possibly [Gaia](#) of the [Archons](#). And when you think about it, IF the fellow in Florida (i.e., I am not remembering his name right now), was able to move enormous stones using sound vibration/energy/force-pressure, and claims, that the intersecting point of two radar beam can produce a force capable of disrupting the energy propulsion and/or flight systems of an alien craft which causes it to crash, then maybe it is possible to utilize sound and/or some other energy frequency(ies) to (re)move or force-pressure the Archons to flee from the minds of Humanity and/or [Gaia](#)!

I would consider this a worthy intention and goal, how about you? Do you have any ideas regarding how this might be accomplish? I have a few.

Don Juan also said:

"You're being torn by an internal struggle. Down in the depths of you, you know that if you are incapable of refusing the agreement that an indispensable part of you, your glowing coat of awareness, is going to serve as an incomprehensible source of nourishment to, naturally, incomprehensible entities." "And another part of you will stand against this situation with all its might. The sorcerers' revolution is that they refuse to honor agreements in which they did not participate." "Nobody ever asked me if I would consent to being eaten by beings of a different kind of awareness. My parents just brought me into this world to be food, like themselves, and that's the end of the story."

I wonder, can it be as simple as WITHDRAWING ones CONSENT in order to render the agreement null and void, and release the bonds created by the (unintentional) agreement? Two of the required elements of any agreement or contract are: full-knowledge of the conditions of the agreement, and willing-intent to participate. Therefore, without full-knowledge and willing-intent, such an agreement or contract was never established by the Conscious Act by Your Spirit, and thus would be null and void, even though it is currently being enforced by spiritually and universally unlawful entities through the use of deception and force.

Don Juan also said: "The flyer's mind has no concentration whatsoever."

AH!!! THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION, "HOW HAS GOD KEPT THEM STUPID FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS?"

Is it possible that the trait of lack of concentration is being passed on to some humans

while they are being attacked and fed upon by [Archons](#), and does this trait later manifest as human behavior which is now being labeled as [ATTENTION DEFICIT DISORDER \(ADD\)](#), especially in children? Is Attention Deficit Disorder a side-effect or possibly an intentional-effect used by the [Archons](#) so their minions can profit from the drugs they manufacture and then sell to humans related to this disorder?

[Here is a link](#) to a mental defense handbook.

[Here is a link](#) to Cameron Day's web site to help rid one's self of these creatures.

[Here is a link](#) to a powerful mental defense technique.

[Here is a link](#) to the web site of Australian shaman Steve Richards

[Here is a link](#) to psychic surgeon Andy Porter who helps remove these creatures.

Please forward this important information to your family and friends.