

DEEP UNDERGROUND MILITARY BASES. My DUMB life.

~Gene Splicing~

How I came to be is not the same as everyone else. There was no flash of light from a sperm meeting egg in the fertilization process. I am a Rothschild science project come to life. At least that is how I felt for a long time. I will not give the name out of fear they will come to terminate me but also, I am not asking his permission to use his name in my book. It was the Rothschild who wore glasses and has a girl's name. He paid Josef Mengele a lot of money to create me. Josef Mengele was spared during World War 2 in Operation Paperclip. He was called, The Angel of Death because of his experimentations on humans. I had Stockholm syndrome over Mengele. If there was ever a problem, he would work on me and fix my wagon even if I was not the problem, so I nicknamed him, Joe the Mechanic. He used gene splicing and I was implanted in my mother's womb. Mengele engineered me from start to finish. How would he get the DNA? They are here and they are alive. If that is too difficult to fathom please realize that when elongated skulls and giant bones, as well as dinosaur bones, are found they smell like rotting meat. It is because there is still viable tissue inside the bones. The viable tissue containing the DNA can be reanimated through their Quantum Computers. Quantum Computers have been around since before I was born. Even though it sounds new to us, it is not new technology. It has been hidden from the public for a very long time. There is nothing new under the Sun.

Joe used the DNA of my biological mother, biological father, Annunaki, and Rothschild's as a "signature" of ownership. He was creating the Ultimate War Fighting Weapon. If you have heard the story of when Adolf Hitler was serving in War as a Soldier, it may shed light on why these Super Soldier Projects were created.

~The First DUMB~

When I was three years old, my biological mother had a falling out with my grandparents. She used me as a pawn against my grandparents. She decided to move to San Antonio Texas. She wanted to start a new life and that I was going to come along with her. She took me out of the care of my grandparents. Once in San Antonio Texas I have no memory of my biological mother. There is one memory I have of being in the care of an aunt who used to be married to my uncle. She and her husband were not nice to me. Her new husband raised his hand threatening to hit me because I wanted more meat and not more mashed potatoes with dinner. He is why I cannot to eat mashed potatoes to this day. Her three daughters did not treat me any better. They teased me and I did not feel safe or secure in their custody. San Antonio Texas was the first DUMB I consciously remember.

I have no idea how the handler retrieved me but I remember them taking us kids by convoy through Texas into the DUMB. I remember the flat dry looking dirt that did not have grass but

rather shrubs and small trees, not anything like New Jersey. The sky was beautiful and the stars seemed brighter than normal. I gazed out the window while the other children slept next to me in the back. Once inside the DUMB, I recall sitting on the floor with about 20 to 25 other children. On my left was a blonde-haired boy who I would often see through this program. There were adults circling around above us children. I am not able to recall their names and their faces are still fuzzy. I asked this little boy what the adults were talking about as I did not understand. Everything was so frightening I suffered denial. I asked him what the adults meant when they said, "myth". He responded, "We are all going to be Super Soldiers which is a myth." From my understanding, it is a person who has supernatural psychic abilities above the average person. They turn the person into a Soldier. At least for my entire lifetime, the military had trained us to be Soldiers. They referred to us as, "Super Soldiers." These Super Soldier projects are involuntary and we were forced into them. I will mention this little boy again in my book.

I have a memory about the MKUltra programming process itself. Us, children were being electrocuted at the time. They were fracturing our minds and we would leave our bodies, disassociating ourselves from the pain. They were doing this so we could handle whatever was thrown at us once we were sent out on missions and assignments. An Alter does not have a whole-person perspective for decision making and can be easier to manipulate. They were doing this so we would become accustomed to handling trauma by means of dissociating. An Alter is a person who is stuck at the extreme moment of torture or impact. The person leaves their body due to excruciating pain. What is left over in place, once the person has checked out, is the "blank slate" that the programmers would train. That is the Alter.

There are two things that happen to a person under extreme trauma and torture. They either die or their personality breaks. For a long time I felt like I was weak and inferior, as well as embarrassed and humiliated that I had Alters. It is survival of the fittest and I survived by all means necessary. I am not weak, on the contrary. Because I am so strong I did not die but rather chose to fight and live.

I was trafficked with a group of children that were also engineered by Mengele. Inside the DUMB we were programmed all together and to one another. We had to have these connections to one another to form a formidable Team. Our psychic abilities were synced up with one another. There were various other MKUltra Projects and the kids from other Projects would sometimes be cross-hatched into our programming.

The programmers told us that every kid had to go through Super Soldier and MK Ultra projects. We were told we were no different from anyone else and we were nothing special. They subjected us to satanic sacrifices to encourage our silence. We were also programmed not to remember. They used hypnotism, drugs, and trauma-based torture techniques on us. We were never supposed to remember what happened to us. In the DUMB they brutalized, tortured and killed us.

There are MKUltra Projects for various reasons. I am specifically from the Super Soldier Projects where Mengele was engineering human beings created for the sole purpose of being

the ultimate war fighting weapon. The other MKUltra Projects could turn a regular person into a shooter, plant, or fall guy within 7 days of programming, 14 days if the person is difficult. It is that simple. These MKUltra Projects can mind control someone for the purpose of driving forward agendas in Hollywood, the music industry and White House. They program people to be drug runners, journalists, prostitutes, politicians, attorneys, bankers, etc., for the sole purpose of being the Shadow Government to back up the Deep State, all the while undermining the tax payer with lies, false policies, and double speak.

~Superhuman~

As a Super Soldier I had many abilities and gained skills that were developed through various avenues. I could create a dream and pull you into it. I could invade your dreams. I still have spirit eyes, which means I can see angels and demons the same way I can see the physical realm. I could astral travel, astral project, remote view, and send telepathic messages. I had divination and various other psychic abilities and a photographic memory. I was able to leave my body and touch you and you would feel me brush beside you. I could leave my body, still operate it but have my spirit someone else actively engaged. I could manipulate an avatar. My physical abilities were superhuman strength, and the ability to run as fast as lightening. I was trained by Special Forces to handle myself against multiple attackers. I knew advanced weaponry and alien aircraft, as well as how to handle myself in War and deadly situations. The surgical enhancements made it so I could go long periods without food. It felt like I had bionic hearing and could hear people talking through walls. Maybe I am wording this incorrectly but from my memories it seemed as though I had the Key of Magic and could summon entities by just thinking of them.