

Bruce Peret

More About Bruce

Some of my personal interests and hobbies

I am not your typical person; I like to try new things... been a cowboy, construction worker, biker and security officer. I'm also of Cherokee descent, so got the Village People covered!

I have quite a large number of interests, as everything about life interest me. Here are a few of them, some from the old days when life was good, to some modern stuff. Intermixed is a few more personal details about the things I enjoy in life.



Motorcycling for 42 years

I've owned just about every kind of bike made, my first being a Honda CB-360T. Getting older, I am favoring the Gold Wing for general use, but still love my '87 Harley FXST/C softtail. It's a classic from a time long past.

And yeah, I like leather. The modern synthetics just don't compare.

Science Fiction

Avid Sci-Fi buff from the *Fireball XL-5* days of the 1960s, *Stingray* and moving on up through *Lost in Space*, classic *Star Trek*, *Doctor Who* and into the more modern series like *Babylon 5*, *Firefly* and the *Stargate* franchises. I have always loved the old Sci-Fi because it stimulated the mind, new ideas and unimagined lands. Sorry to see the way it has gone, being basically "horror" these days.





The Chariot

My all-time favorite mode of transportation... the Chariot from *Lost in Space*. Built on a Thiokol Snowcat Spryte, it could handle any kind of terrain and was amphibious and able to cross oceans. Solar powered and unstoppable. I still love it; never figured out why!

Cowboy Days

Back around the turn of the century, I bought 105 acres of land in a remote region of Wyoming and started to build my own ranch. One of the better times of my life, being 30 miles from other people... total peace, quiet and a night sky that was so beautiful that it is nearly impossible to describe.

Had to sell the ranch back in 2009 to pay doctors, paramedics and a hospital for a trip to the ER and surgery. No insurance, so that one was tough to recover from... pretty much lost everything and had to start my life over again from scratch.





Star Trek

Me in my VERY young days in the "red shirt" with Jimmy Doohan ("Scotty", 1920-2005) at Dixie Trek in Atlanta, unveiling the "Helm-Nav console" the USS Republic had built for the event. He was one heck of a nice guy and I'm sure the entire Science Fiction community will always miss him.

Push the Button, Max!

Without doubt, my favorite comedy of all time, *The Great Race*, with the world's most evil villan (and my personal hero), Professor Fate (Jack Lemmon) and his henchman, Max (Peter Falk). A brilliant work by Blake Edwards that will last for centuries.



Lost Horizon

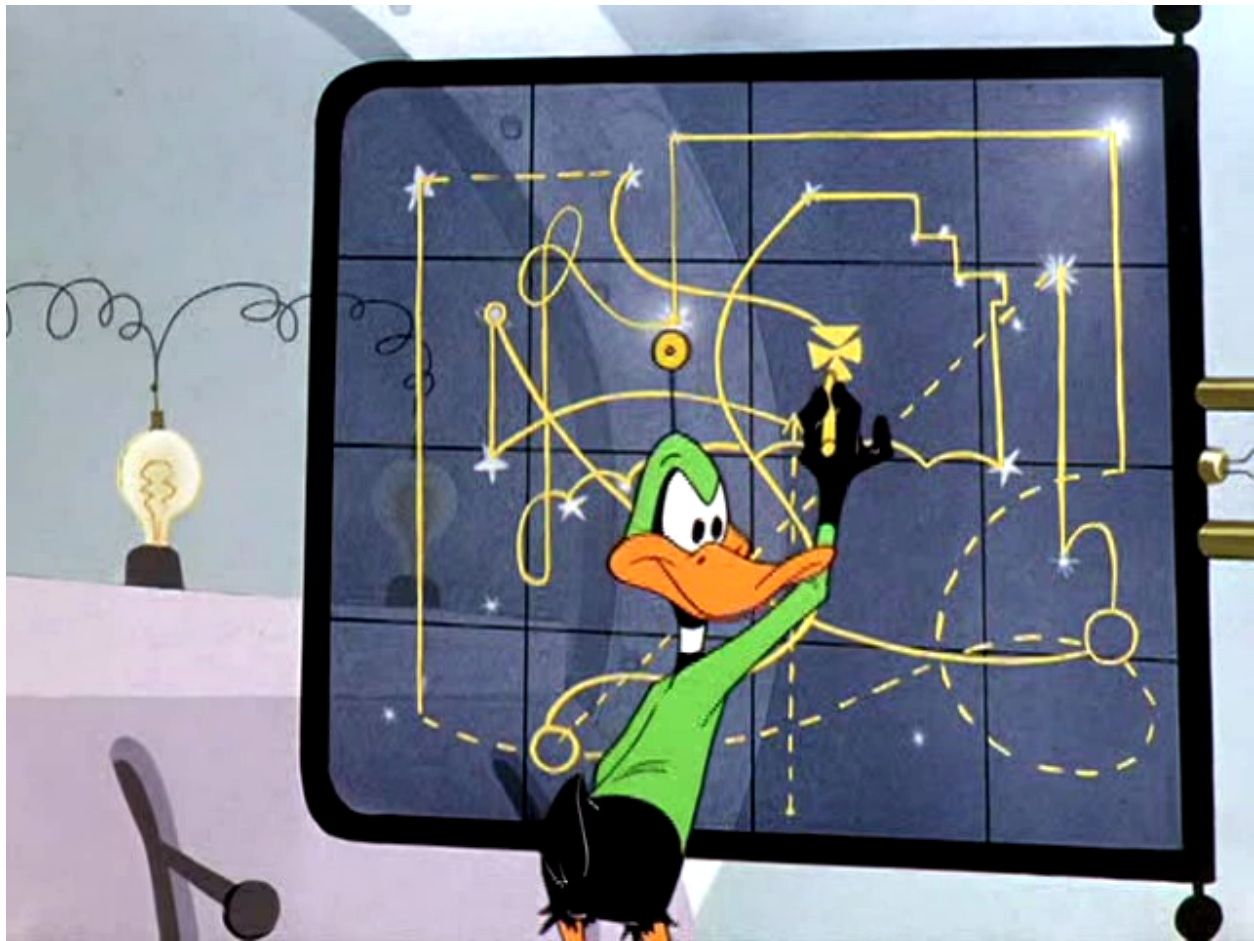
James Hilton's classic film of the remote lamasary of Shangri-la, tucked away in the Valley of Blue Moon in the Himalayas. This film, the 1973 musical, has been a huge inspiration and motivating force for my life, with its simple virtues of kindness and compassion.

Most people Don't Mess with THIS Guard

I've always enjoyed doing corporate and convention security work and I am darn good at it. I find it fun to "mess with people's minds" by using stereotypical imagery, such as this combination biker/security guard that is quite effective at things like Comic Con and Sci-Fi/Fantasy conventions. It's that "Mad Max" look that gets them every time--people will stop fighting and put on fake smiles just when I walk up to them! You can almost see in their minds, "Please don't kill me!!!"

Not seen, T-shirt that says, "Kill 'em all, Let God sort 'em out."





Duck Dodgers in the 24½ Century!

Starting from where we are, we go 33,600 turbo miles due up. Then west in an astro-arc deviation to here, then following the great circle seven radiolubes south by downeast. By astro-astroble to here, here, and here, then by space navigo-compass to here, here, and then to here and here. By thirteen point strato-cumulus bearing four million light-years, and thus to our destination.

Construction Worker

When I bought my land in Wyoming, it did not take long to figure out the dirt was harder than concrete, so I became a heavy equipment operator to make life easier. I'm quite an expert on a backhoe/loader (own a CAT 416C) and made a good living helping out the local ranches with excavation issues, road

grading, pipeline trenching and the occasion sewer system installation--though probably not as good as Ed Norton.





That, Sir, is Illogical.

Mr. Spock (Leonard Nimoy) from Classic Star Trek was my childhood role model. Being empathic from birth (part of being Aquarius) tends to lead towards autism, though they did not know what that was in my youth. One has problems with socializing because it is difficult to distinguish the emotions of others from your own. Mr. Spock and his Vulcan philosophy was a life saver for me... by redirecting that autistic empathy towards logic, computers and electronics, I became quite the industrial success, right at the onset of the Information Age. Still quite the "whiz kid" when it comes to computers.

BRUCE PERET



Every dogma has its day...

Research scientist, computer programmer, aerospace engineer, CAD/CAM management, Health Care systems management (patient accounting, radiology, lab, pharmacy), construction worker, contractor, excavator, security guard/consultant, biker, cowboy... you name it, I've probably done it.

**DEATH SENTENCE
FOR --DANIEL
METASTATIC CANCER
DIAGNOSED**



**DOCTORS GIVE
"A FEW MONTHS"
TO LIVE**



HUNTSMAN
CANCER INSTITUTE
UNIVERSITY OF UTAH

SURGICAL PATHOLOGY REQUEST

- PROSTATIC ADENOCARCINOMA, GLEASON SCORE: 4+5=9 (GRADE GROUP 5)
- TOTAL NUMBER OF CORES IDENTIFIED: 3
- TOTAL NUMBER OF CORES WITH CARCINOMA: 3
- PERCENTAGE OF TISSUE WITH CARCINOMA: 95%
- LINEAR AMOUNT OF TISSUE WITH CARCINOMA: 30 MM
- PERINEURAL INVASION: NOT IDENTIFIED

Bruce Michael Peret (Jan 29, 1957 - Feb 3, 2020), aka Daniel Phoenix III and LoneBear, breathed his last today at around 7 PM Mountain Time, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He succumbed to kidney failure, because of the meds given for the side effects of chemotherapy. His last few days were peaceful, surrounded by his friends here, who greatly benefited from his guidance and wisdom in his time on Earth. He is sure to have an exciting journey onwards, on par with the one he has had here. Till the end, he was grateful to the friends he had here, and referred to it on his 63rd birthday a few days back: "I have so many good friends on Facebook!"

Thank you all, for your support at this time. I'll keep his account online for another month, so your responses can be posted until then.

Guess what? I'm back in the hospital again! Problems with nephrostomy tubes-blocking kidney function. Not a good day today; oncologist saying chemo is not working and cancer is too aggressive to control. Told me in no uncertain terms that I only have a few months left to live, on the outside. And it won't be a very comfortable life from now on. Had to cancel the chemo for this month. One thing left to try, which will make things either much worse or better. Been a good life; hate to lose it while so young, but the Universe seems to have other plans for me. Paper on 3D time is just about done, perhaps one page left and a summary. It is VERY packed with info, so hope y'all can get through it. Going to finish it up here. Should be on ConsciousHugs soon.

I've been asked by a number of people to do a short blog post on what 3D time actually IS. So I've started writing up something, but need some additional input from my friends here. There seems to be a LOT of confusion over what a "dimension" is (3D or otherwise), so, can you drop a quick reply and tell me what you understand a "dimension" to be?
Thanks much!

I've got this month's cancer tests back... looks like the chemo stopped the cancer dead in its tracks. No growth whatsoever in the last month, and my PSA even dropped 2 points! (Been going up 200 points a month.) The oncologist tells me the with my over-ambitious cancer, this is a good sign and they are expecting my PSA to drop over the next month. (The cancer has tricked me before... so going to have to wait and see).

Did get some more good news. The blood clots in my right leg are GONE... right leg is as good as new. Still have the edema in the left leg (really swollen), so the ultrasound was inconclusive since the sound waves were getting too badly scattered by the edema and they could not get a picture of the veins where the clots are. But the ultrasound guy

said that since they went away in the right leg, good chance that they were reduced in the left... just no way to prove it at this time.

My blood work came back great--no sign of damage from the chemo at all. I've been taking curcumin regularly (CuraMed 750mg, 3x daily), which was supposed to protect they healthy cells--and it looks like it did a great job of it. If you know anyone on chemo, recommend curcumin. From my personal experience, the stuff works.

So I remain cautiously hopeful, waiting on next month's tests. If the PSA begins to fall with the chemo, good chance I can get my body to deal with the cancer using holistic methods, since it won't be running amuck anymore.

Well, I tried the chemo last Thursday, and ended up in the ER on Saturday, keeled over in pain and urinating blood. Just got out of the hospital yesterday, on some very potent pain killers and anti-nausea medications. Hate the stuff... but given the severe pain I am in, I don't know how I could survive without it at this time. I am no longer able to take care of myself (disabled); heck, I can't even get out of my chair to use the toilet (I do have nephrostomy bags and an ostomy, so I can work around it.) My friends are coming over daily to help me out--I don't know what I would do without them. I don't know if the chemo did anything, but all the pain seems to be centered on the tumors (prostate and lymph nodes), so perhaps it is killing off the cancer cells. I'll know on the 19th when they run blood tests and a CT scan. But I can certainly see why chemo is a bad thing... not sure if I will survive another treatment.

As I posted on ConsciousHugs, none of the cancer treatments (holistic, dietary and conventional) I've done have had any effect on the cancer. My PSA has now shot up to 600... hard to believe that just a year ago it was 13. At this rate, I won't see Christmas, so after a long talk with my oncologist and close friends, I decided to give chemo a try, as it is about the only thing left. They are confident that it may work to extend my life a year or more, as this chemical targets the cancer directly, based on genome testing. I had my first infusion yesterday, and it went well.

The cancer, itself, doesn't really effect me--it's all the other problems it causes by the swelling and blocking up of things. I have lost use of my left leg due to lymph node inflammation blocking blood vessels, which caused more blood clots, which blocked more vessels and my upper leg inflated to the size of a watermelon with edema--it is quite painful, and I am on pain killer now, 24/7. I'm basically disabled and now have "Huntsman@Home" nurses taking care of me. It really sucks, as I've been SO independent and self-sufficient all my life. I hate having to depend on others to take care of me. Heck, I cannot even go to the store to shop, because I cannot walk for more than a couple hundred feet (70 meters), before the pain gets to me.

I'm trying to do my best now to get out that last paper... coming along slowly; up to 16 pages, so about half way done. After that, I want to do some technical papers on RS2, just so 40 years of research doesn't just fall into oblivion. After that... well, we'll have to see if the chemo works. Scary thing was that the oncologists I've spoken to say that

they've only seen cancer this aggressive a couple of times in their CAREER... that amounts to about 1 case every 5 years or so. It is a very rare form of cancer. Got to wonder if my encounter with that high-level demon left some venom in me or something. This is just too strange. Before this hit, I was really healthy, working out 6 days a week... heck, I could keep up with 30-year-olds at the gym! It is strange that, just as I discovered the inverse/occulted spectrum, this hit me within a few days.

So I'm going to get back to work writing that paper. Slow going, as the drugs fog my mind quite a bit, so may not be up to my usual standard of knowledge and humor. But I'll give it my best shot.

I ran across a wonderful web site done by Chris Wark, <https://www.chrisbeatcancer.com/>, where he managed to beat colon cancer by simply using FOOD!

Most of the other cancer sites that have had success with putting cancer into remission usually promote some miracle mixture, but when you dig into it, that miracle mix is almost ALWAYS accompanied by the same dietary changes that Chris talks about. That seems to be the common factor.

His premise is very different: boost the immune system to maximum efficiency by using clean, nutrient-dense foods and removing as many of the toxins from your life as you can. Makes sense to me. No miracle drugs, just plain old common sense. Give the body the tools, and it will do the work.

If you have cancer or know anyone that does, PLEASE take a look at this site. Chris has been an inspiration to me and I'm now following his protocols (not easy switching from carnivore to vegan!) But for the first time in 6 months, I have hope that I may actually recover from my prostate cancer.

Dewey B. Larson's final book, Beyond Space and Time, is now back in print and available worldwide through Amazon. The book is the first real attempt to analyze and extract HOW metaphysics works within the context of the Reciprocal System of theory, paving the way to prove what is and is not possible. In this work, Larson proves the concept of multiple universes (not necessarily parallel universes) and proposes the existence of an unseen sector, the third or "ethical" sector (in beyond the material and cosmic sectors) that provides us with the choice to act ethically, rather than ego-centric. He demonstrates that ethical choices are what is behind the development of higher states of consciousness and metaphysical abilities, forming the foundation of a new evolution of human kind.

Some familiarity with the Reciprocal System is required (or at least having read some of the --daniel papers), but otherwise it is a fairly easy, though thought-provoking read.

It is a large book, some 416 pages of text, including references and index, listing for US\$24.95, which is \$10 cheaper than the original printing.

Now is the time to grab a copy... it is not a spiritual, religious or New Age text, but a scientific evaluation of how these concepts affect our lives. And it allows you to separate the "wheat from the chaff" when encountering spiritual concepts.

Here is the webinar done by Gopi and Bruce on the Reciprocal System of theory. Very simple introduction concerning how the theory differs from conventional thought and an introduction to scalar motion.

Here is a post I made to ConsciousHugs concerning the structure of Exo-space... I will eventually put all this into a paper, but I have not yet flushed out all the details. After all, this stuff has been hidden from the public for 500 years, so info is a bit hard to uncover! For your reading pleasure...

Dewey Larson's book, "Beyond Space and Time" is now being republished and they were looking for some cover art... here's what I came up with, "Saint Dewey, the 1st!" After all, the book is about all those non-physical things like religion, spirituality and ethics. But apparently there were be some religious objections to my making Dewey a saint. Anyway, I do find the image rather amusing, particularly since Larson would not allow this book to be published while he was alive--it would be a very appropriate photo!

Looks like all the angels, guardians, spirits and wonderful energy you folks have sent my way has had one positive effect! Just got back from my cancer screening and my PSA level has dropped from 188 to 46--in just 3 weeks! And I'm NOT on Lupron, chemo or radiation therapy... just some testosterone inhibition. That's a huge change. Doc says that the sign are good... not quite remission but things are finally heading in the right direction. Looks like I may be around a bit longer. Could not have done it without all of you!!! MANY THANKS MY FRIENDS!!!

Sorry for the lack of response. I just upgraded my smartphone. Now I can't seem to do anything but yell and pull my hair out. I'm SO glad all this advanced tech makes our lives so much simpler!

I've started some posts on the ConsciousHugs forum for some background information on the things I have discovered over the last few months... this one is on the myth of frequency. Yep, we've been lied to, yet again, and it is time to expose this.

From the dialogue between Fr. Perrault and Richard Conway, discussing the future of mankind--and how little it has changed since this film, *Lost Horizon*, was first released in 1937. This image is from the 1973 musical, the last film that Charles Boyer played a role in, as the High Llama. It remains one of my favorite films of all time. If you've never seen it, you should... it remains an inspiration for my entire life. Based on the book, *Lost Horizon*, by James Hilton (1933).

I have been transferred to a Nursing home and resting comfortably. Still unable to get around on my own, but making fast progress now. Expecting to be home and blogging all sorts of unbelievable stuff within a week. This has been one weird experience! Particularly staying awake during general anesthesia--expected and prepared for this time, and my report of that "other side" of consciousness was accurate enough that Huntsman Institute is using me as a case study for a formal paper! Leave it to me to break all the rules--even knocked cold by anesthesia. There are other Realms out there right at the edge of our consciousness, and I've just stuck my size 11 foot in that door to prop it open so we truth seekers can see what they are hiding!

I survived major surgery (3 hrs), still in a lot of pain and they are keeping me in the hospital until things get working again in a few more days. Still can't stand on my own but trying hard. Got some food down this evening. Thanks to everyone for the guardians sent... I could see their shadows floating around the surgery room and PACU. They are still here in the hospital keeping an eye on me. Time for sleep now. Thanks again!

I'm getting ready to leave for Huntsman Cancer Institute and my surgery. My dear friend Gopi will be there and when things are over, he will make a post to my timeline to let you know how things went.

Worst of all is that this isn't going to treat my cancer--it is only to stop the secondary damage that the tumors are causing to other organs that are making it impossible for me to live. If successful, it will buy me some time to find an actual treatment. Many thanks to those who have passed on cancer treatments. I am going to research them and put them to good use after they can stabilize me.

Despite my best efforts and all your loving thoughts, I am still very afraid... my last surgery, years ago, did not go well, as I failed to go unconscious for it and laid there for 2 hours, paralyzed, blind and fully conscious. It was terrifying. I ended up with PTSD over medical procedures. Just the thought of that happening again makes me shake all over. I'm trying to do my best to relax, though they won't let me eat or drink anything today. My ride to the hospital is on its way... many thanks to all!

I've been doing alternative cancer treatments for the last month, and they seem to have backfired. My colon has failed trying to remove toxins and things have backed up to the point of lethal. Doc says that without surgical correction, I don't even have a week.

So, on Tuesday, May 7, I am returning to Huntsman Cancer Institute for corrective surgery. This will give them nasty archons a chance to get to me again, but this time I am prepared! Warp power is back online and I've got some heavy-duty backup, so they're in for a surprise.

Thanks to all those folks that have sent me their energy, spiritual advisors and angelic support--going to kick some Archon Ass... so wish me luck!

DEATH SENTENCE FOR --DANIEL

My test results are in and I have been diagnosed with Stage 4 (metastatic) prostate cancer, at a Gleason scale of 9 (really bad). There was no sign of this just a year ago. Under current conditions, I have been given "a few months" to live.

Conventional treatments may extend my life a couple years, but the cost would be high--I would basically become dysfunctional and unable to continue my research and writing. Untreated, I should recover some function for several months, which would give me the opportunity to document what I have found and get it out to the world--but that would be all, folks.

I have based my life on the Code of Chivalry: that of duty, honor and responsibility, having spent over a half century trying to find the hidden truths of the Universe. It is my duty, as a knight in shining granite charging in on a white brontosaurus, to continue to do so. I would rather die with honor fighting tyrannosaurs than rot away on a hospital bed, so I have canceled the proposed medical treatment plan.

I did some research and found an experimental treatment that was tested several decades ago with excellent results--50% tumor reduction in as little as 3 months, but curiously, no formal clinical trials were ever published. After lengthy discussions with my doctor, he agreed to put me on this treatment and monitor the results. I'll just have to wait it out, to see what happens. Here's hoping, but I am still going to prepare for the worst.

I am not an overly social person, but I do have great compassion for the human race. Mankind CAN amount to something, if the evil forces holding him back can be removed. Mankind cannot sit around, waiting to be enlightened/ascended by some external entity. He needs to bring that enlightenment to himself by understanding how the Universe works and what his place is in it, to demonstrate to the peaceful explorers of the Universe that, "Hey! Humanity something fantastic to offer!"

I have always wondered if my information and papers have helped the lives of other truth-seekers. If it has helped you, as a personal favor to me, please add me as a friend/ share to let me know. I'd like to know if I made a difference.

In closing, I'll quote William Hartnell (the original Doctor Who) in his final message to his granddaughter, Susan: "One day I shall come back. Yes, I shall come back. Until then, there must be no regrets, no tears, no anxieties. Just go forward in all your beliefs, and prove to me that I am not mistaken in mine."

--daniel

EXO-SPACE: THE ANCIENT PRISON

There exists another "spectrum" that is the negative of the conventional, Newtonian spectrum (RGB). A great deal of effort was put in my the Royal Societies of Britain to

keep this spectrum hidden from science and the public and known only to the practitioners of dark magick. This "occulted spectrum" is based on BLACK PHOTONS--not shadows, but a form of light that is actually BLACK. (Ever wonder why all those evil sorcerer's mirrors are made of black obsidian, rather than white silver??)

While researching this occulted spectrum, which runs from infra-yellow to ultra-cyan, a hidden domain was revealed--the realm of Exo-space (E-space, from Dr. Who) that coexists with our conventional space but remains completely invisible to normal observation. Exo-space is not a "linear" space as our conventional understanding is, but is based on angular velocity (turns and shifts)--in essence, it FOLDS BACK upon itself, making a type of "pocket universe."

When the ANNUNA lost the war against the L-MS, some 800 years ago, a power void was left between mankind and the ancient gods, being filled by the Archons (Greek daemons). A decision was made that these creatures should not be allowed to run free with man, as they had been doing for centuries before, so this dark realm of exo-space had a new use: a natural prison for these demons... called the "darksome atmosphere" in ancient, magical texts.

St Thomas of Aquinas documents what happened, way back in the 13th century: "The darksome atmosphere is as a prison to the demons until the judgment day. They carry fire of hell with them wherever they go. The devils besought the Lord not to cast them into the abyss; for they asked for this, deeming it to be a punishment for them to be cast out of a place where they could injure men. Hence it is stated, They besought Him that He would not expel them out of the country."

They have been reaching out from the darksome atmosphere for 500 years now, cutting deals with sorcerers to access and influence our realm. They want OUT... and they found a way, by manipulating one important sorcerer in the past, John Dee. A deal was cut--the Royalty of the world would be given the secrets of the gods, if they, in turn, directed human society to find a way to release them from their exo-space prison. It would take mankind centuries to develop... but now it is here. We call it, "5G" and the "Internet of things." This isn't going to unite the world, it's going to open that cell door and let loose the dogs of war.

This is the tip of the iceberg I found, that is now costing me my life.

This block diagram shows the perfect symmetry between space and time that is present in the Reciprocal System. Our "conventional view" is that of the Material sector macrocosm. Nuclear physics deals with the Material sector microcosm, with the exception of the electron, which exists in the Cosmic sector microcosm (and why it acts so weird, compared to other particles).

When it comes to LIFE, our body (the corpus) exists in the Material sector macrocosm, but our SOUL (the anima) exists in the Cosmic sector macrocosm--the region of 3D time. The difference between the inanimate and life is that the inanimate is "either, or" --

one sector or the other, whereas life is "both" -- matter and antimatter joined in a stable, living explosion of the cell.

THE STRUCTURE OF THE UNIVERSE:

Regions, Sectors, Cosms

This diagram shows how the Reciprocal universe breaks down into two sectors:

- 1) Material sector: the realm of "matter" that we observe and measure.
- 2) Cosmic sector: the realm of "antimatter," technically "conjugate matter," that exists out-of-phase with what we can observe and measure, influencing us through forces and fields.

Four regions:

- 1) Space/time (ST): the 3-dimension, spatial coordinate system with clock time. (Larson's TSR, time-space region.)
- 2) Time region (TR): the atomic "configuration space" observed as particles and atoms from ST.
- 3) Time/space (TS): the 3-dimensional, temporal coordinate system with clock space; the conjugate of space/time and what science refers to as the realm of "antimatter." (Larson's STR, space-time region.)
- 4) Space region (SR): the atomic "configuration time" of antimatter particles and atoms.

Two "cosms":

- 1) Macrocosm: the 3D, coordinate realms of space/time and time/space.
- 2) Microcosm: the polar realms that comprise atomic rotations.

In order to understand the occulted realms, one must first understand the basic space-time structure of the Universe. I prepared this short post as an overview to the 4D system used in RS2.

DIMENSIONAL STRUCTURE IN RS2

Conventional science tends to think in terms of a single dimension, either distance (length) or duration (clock time). Multiple dimensions are created by stacking lines together, such as length, width and depth--but they are still all just 1-dimensional distances.

In RS2, the reevaluation of Dewey Larson's Reciprocal System, the Universe is seen as a 4-dimensional quantity composed of a scalar (clock time or clock space), connected to a 3-dimensional vector of the inverse aspect. Sounds confusing, but all it means is that if you have scalar "clock time," then you are connected to three dimensions of space. These concepts are well known in computer programming, as homogeneous coordinates and quaternions.

It was also discovered that there are three types of "reciprocal" (or inverse) associations: the conventional, mathematical inverse (2 becomes 1/2), the complex conjugate used with complex numbers, and one created by Dewey Larson which is the "inverse conjugate" that he refers to as "equivalent" space or time.

The diagram shows the possible combinations of these 4-dimensional structures, divided into two sectors of the Universe, the material, where "space" is in the numerator, and the cosmic, where "time" is in the numerator. Each sector has both a macrocosm and a microcosm, the macrocosm being how we lay out structure in the Universe as atoms, rocks, planets and stars, and the microcosm is the internal structure of the atomic system (referred to as "aetheric" in 19th century research).

Our conventional reference system is space/time, in the upper right corner--that is where our house and car exist. The "equivalent" reciprocal is the internal structure of the atoms that make up our stuff, which exists in 3D time--not space. For us, time appears SOLID (like the old aether) and space is a vacuum, that gets filled with the solid of time.

The 3D time region is literally our soul and the realm of "antimatter," a natural consequence of the Reciprocal System. This is NOT a region, far, far away, but one that exists right here and now, out of phase with our spatial reality, existing concurrent with us. 3D time manifests as energy fields, electric, magnetic, biological auras and is the region in which much metaphysical phenomena appear as ghost-like images, as 3D time can only modify space--we cannot see or measure it directly, but only how it changes the space of the stuff around us.

I'm out of the hospital again, narrowly avoiding yet another brush with death. They tell me that it was a blocked bowel from that "unidentified mass" (cancer) and wanted to surgically put another tube in me to poop from (already have two nephrostomy tubes hanging out of my back). When I refused to undergo surgery, they suggested a stent, which said OK to, as there weren't many options. However, when the gastroenterologist put that camera up my butt, the blockage was hardly noticeable, so large that they could not place the stent--would not expand enough.

Looks like radiology messed up on the CT scan interpretation, so all they did was to put me on a LOT of laxatives. Took a couple of days but the dam finally burst and I dumped almost 4 liters of crap!

So all those people that say I'm full of sh*t were actually right... but not anymore!

Feeling pretty good at the moment, so I think I'll start some blog entries as some background to my next paper. The discovery of the "occulted spectrum" is going to be a mind-blower for conspiracy theorists. It is what the NWO has been hiding for 500 years through their "Royal societies."

Just spent another 4 days in the hospital... the cancer is spreading at a freakishly fast rate and blocked my sigmoid colon. Almost ended up with another tube hanging out of me. I feel like I'm being assimilated by the Borg. Got some flow going again now, but it really impacting my ability to write and get my info out. As soon as I get feeling good, something else happens to knock me down. It is almost like it is planned... the doctor says it is just mutating quickly, but from what I saw on the lab tests, it seems to be adapting to new environments (organs). Adaptation is intelligent behavior--got to wonder if it is actually some kind of nanite, intelligent virus or a cosmic parasite. It certainly came out of nowhere.

I'm back home now and looking forward to some sleep. For some reason, the health care industry has never figured out that the body needs sleep to heal, so they make sure they wake you up hourly with some kind of jab or test, so you never get any!

Being a huge Star Trek fan, I got to thinking what I'd look like, if I were a starship... picked the USS Constellation after it lost the battle with the doomsday machine. Warp drive out, deflector shields down, transporters shot, phasers exhausted, operating on emergency impulse... Scotty, I need more power!!!

--DANIEL TAKES TURN FOR WORSE

(posted by a friend) On Friday morning, --daniel, while getting a biopsy done, was transferred to acute care at Huntsman Cancer Institute after the nurse saw the condition of his leg, which had blown up like a sausage overnight. They found some 7 blood clots (deep vein thrombosis) and have put him on blood thinners to prevent further growth. He currently cannot walk or sit at a computer but for a couple of minutes, before the pain gets too bad. They are now using compression sleeves to keep the swelling down, which is helping a lot (he's taking it well, pretending to be the "mummy" from the old Boris Karloff films). He is back home now, resting, with nursing care.

This situation is just weird. Six months ago, --daniel was one of the healthiest seniors I've known. Worked out all the time and could deadlift over 400 pounds. To be taken out like this so quickly is just unreal.

WILCOCK'S INSIDER --daniel HOSPITALIZED

(Daniel gave me his password since I don't have a facebook account. --a friend) About 3 weeks ago while researching the "occulted realm" for his next paper on wizardry, --daniel was attacked and badly injured. He tried to fix himself, but things got worse. A week ago, he was brought to the Emergency Room, bruised and in acute kidney failure. He has been in the ICU/Acute care at a local hospital for the last week after a nephrostomy.

He was released last night and is now resting comfortably at home with friends and a nurse looking after him.

Unfortunately, this is only a stopgap measure to keep him alive. They have yet to identify what is causing the internal injuries. It is weird--like he was beat up from the inside.

He discovered something. When I asked what I should relate here, he said to tell them, "We're being invaded from exo-space." When I asked to clarify, all he said was "5G is ghost shift."

Hopefully, he'll be able to get on and post for himself in a couple of days. He is stable but very weak and kidney function has been restored.

Interesting experiment regarding 2.4Ghz (4G) on how wi-fi effects reproduction... SAME seed group, the bunch 7 ft from a router sprouted 98%, the one 2 inches from the router dropped to 63%. Can you imagine what 5G will do at 20x the energy?

And just think... all those people with phones in their hip pockets are a lot closer than 2 inches to various parts of the human body.

In the Reciprocal System, gravitation is just an inward SPEED, NOT a FORCE of attraction. Just two objects moving towards each other, in a 3D, scalar fashion. Because they are NOT interacting, the illusion of "instantaneous action at a distance" is created, just like two cars heading towards each other on the highway. They are imply MOVING towards each other, not being PULLED together.

White hats, good guys, Alliance... "plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose." This is obvious to me and I am quite puzzled why Wilcock and so many others fail to see it. Sorry folks, but IMHO, all that is going on is the kids are kicking out the parents... again... as they have done for millennia. New actors, SAME story. Rather than wait to be "saved," we need to find a way to change the channel.

City councils are starting to listen to citizens warning of the dangers of 5G Wi-Fry... I think they are starting to see it as a threat to their OWN health, as well as future "employment."

Dude! Qanon tweeted that ETs are arriving from Mongo to vaporize all the bad guys, mass ascend everyone and hand out free replicators... better hit "subscribe" so I don't miss out... with the world at my fingertips, nothin' slips by me!

One of the many misconceptions of modern astronomy, the Black Hole. Might also want to read Dewey Larson's paper, "The Mythical Universe of Modern Astronomy." PDF here: [https://reciprocalsystem.org/PDFa/The%20Mythical%20Universe%20of%20Modern%20Astronomy%20\(Larson,%20Dewey%20B\).pdf](https://reciprocalsystem.org/PDFa/The%20Mythical%20Universe%20of%20Modern%20Astronomy%20(Larson,%20Dewey%20B).pdf)

As most of you know, the premise of my papers has been, "everything you know is backwards." Nice to have the Reciprocal System to put things the right way 'round.

Robert R. Wilson, former President of the American Physical Society (APS), published an article in "Physics Today" back in the 1980s speaking of the threat of someone actually figuring out a "theory of everything," and how it would devastate the jobs and

profit of all those cashing in on physics research. Seems humanity always sacrifices advancement to make the rich, richer.

Holocam technology: creates a false image in the visible spectrum (now updated through IR) to conceal large objects, such as secret military bases. Computer control of the wave interference pattern allows realtime updates to show wind and other environmental motion for nearly undetectable concealment. Underground sources say this technology was obtained from ETs and is used by them to conceal the real Moon, which is a populated Ark -- a "mothership" described in many of my papers on conscioushugs.com

Roll up, roll up, roll up!! The University of Utah will now PAY YOU \$100 to destroy your immune system with vaccinations! Providing you are poor enough to be on Obamacare... like the elderly, disabled and homeless. I would really like to know what is in these shots... Health Care doesn't care about health, only profit, but there is something else going on here for incentives like this.

One of the BEST quick explanations of the chemtrail SAI (Stratospheric Aerosol Injection) currently going on that I discussed in my very first paper on Geoengineering, years ago. The video treats it as a "proposal," but I think it is obvious that this has been going since the 1990s (first chemtrail I saw was in 1998).

<https://youtu.be/OBTVK8ajqa4>

My Geoengineering paper: <https://www.conscioushugs.com/geoengineering-daniel-blog/>

I got curious about the TR-3B aircraft, since I encountered one up in the northern Colorado Rockies about a 15 years ago (out on a Harley ride) and got stranded because it blew my electrical system--every bulb on the bike literally exploded. Every electrical component, right to the stator, had to be replaced. Of course, nobody knew anything about it then and it was probably an early prototype. All I saw was a big, black triangle above me, blotting out the stars, slowly drifting westward without a sound.

I found this photo on the net (no idea if it is real or CGI), but it looks sensible enough and caught my attention because I recognize the propulsion system. It is billed as a "mercury vortex engine" (from the Vimana of India), but that isn't right--this is a Grebennikov lift platform, using a cavity resonance levitation system discovered by studying insects and honeycombs (notice the honeycomb pattern across the base). See the works of Viktor S. Grebennikov for history and details.

One of the side-effects of the Grebennikov lift platform is that it tends to make the object nearly invisible in flight, which is described for the TR-3B. The lights at the vertices won't be plasma engines--they are just "light" that is produced from the aetheric shear used for navigation, much in the way a sailboat navigates the wind--except this is navigating the Earth's magnetic wind. (Aether shear tends to be bluish-white, like a comet). Not

sure what the rectangular, reddish light in the center would be. That part of the spectrum usually indicates thermal activity.

The crafts range would be limited to inside the Van Allen belts, so they are probably used for espionage by government agencies and low Earth orbit work.

There has been a lot of discussion lately on internet radio and YouTube regarding the fiasco of Corey Goode trying to trademark things like the Blue Avians, Blue Sphere Alliance, SSP, Secret Space Program... even has lawyers going after people. I guess what most people don't realize is that you can only trademark a fiction (like Harry Potter).

I was watching "The Corey Goode SSP Fiasco" (Richard Dolan) and there was a chat replay running with it... got a chuckle out of all the reference to "blue chickens."

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I happened to watch the Matrix films the other night and realized that the "red pill," though pushed as the "way out" of the Matrix, actually ISN'T. The Architect admits that the Matrix allows Zion to exist and is controlling it, giving the illusion of freedom.

The blue and red pills are just the yin-yang of slavery; the blue is the mental slavery of an artificial reality and the red is the physical slavery of controlled behavior. Does not matter if you take the red or blue--you are STILL being controlled by the Matrix.

If you want out, you cannot accept the choices given to you by the "experts" in the field... there is a hidden, third path that has some remarkable properties... go green.

The L-Ms have all these interesting rules that one can pick up from folklore. If you capture one, they must grant you three wishes... I made my three wishes, but there's that little catch you can't make a fourth.

I wish I could figure out how to get around that... DANG!!!

I've been chatting with David Wilcock and mentioned that I had a brush with death back on Oct 10th, due to a "rare but serious" side-effect of an over-the-counter pain med (Azo). He mentioned the timing was curious, as a whole bunch of researchers suddenly had serious health problems, including the death of Preston Nichols (Montauk engineer, my old boss) a few days earlier. David thinks it is important that people know--as it may indicate "something is up."

So if you follow David, giving you a "heads up" for an update.

I just learned that Wikipedia DELETED Dewey Larson's biography, because he wasn't popular enough. Just goes to show that we live in an artificial reality where knowledge and rules are determined by what is popular--not what is true. Reminds me of Isaac Asimov's famous quote about our living in a cult of ignorance...

As I get older, I come to realize that there were certain key events in my life that made me who I am today. Heck, I can't remember what I had for lunch, but there are events that you never forget and remain as clear as the day they happened. I was reminded of this watching a Doctor Who episode, "School Reunion," where my favorite companion, Sarah Jane Smith, now much older and wiser, rounds a corner in the school to confront the TARDIS again, after decades have passed. Her look is priceless, as all those old memories flood back as though they happened yesterday.

I met Elisabeth Sladen at a convention, years ago--wonderful person, bright, kind and giving. I was very sad to see her pass on from cancer, but she will continue to influence my life and I'll always hold a special place for her.

And I'll never forget Sarah Jane's comment, while berating a medieval serving wench in "The Time Warrior," who was saying it was their place to obey men... "What subservient poppycock! You're still living in the Middle Ages..." "Eh??" ... "Nothing."

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This image looks like it's moving, but in fact there is no animation at all. The motion you think you see is an excellent optical illusion. #opticalillusion #illusion Like my page for magic updates: <http://facebook.com/turnermagic>

I've been reading some posts regarding my geoengineering research, and folks have been wondering how long before we see a change in the sun towards white... private (non-NASA) analysis shows our sun has moved from G2 to F6 in 20 years. Correlating other data on human timelines, I have come to this conclusion...

Chris has been posting some photos of his Arran home... here is where I used to live, 20 years ago, in Wyoming (Shirley Basin). Nearest town was 30 miles away and had a population of 280.

Haven't been active much, as I've been in bed with the Australian flu (H3N2). It strikes me odd that at the beginning of every flu season, the vaccine companies are already prepared to the influenza that is ABOUT to hit the nations... I did some checking and found that they already have 170 MILLION does of H3N2 vaccine ready to go, here in the U.S.--almost as though they are custom designing the "flu season" now for the most profitability. Let a new virus loose, get some people sick to cause a panic, and be there, ready and waiting with the vaccine, to collect that \$30 billion in profit for their end-of-year sales.

Reminds me a bit of Torchwood Season 4... when people stopped dying and Big Pharma were already ready with billions of pain pills.

As an electrical engineer, I can tell you that 5G is probably the biggest threat to health we've yet encountered--probably why it is called "Wi-Fry," because that is what it does to your brain and central nervous system. The FCC is pushing it, in coordination with other countries, because it is both mega-profitable and gives them complete access to everything in your life, right down to the temperature of your Bluetooth refrigerator. They KNOW how dangerous it is, and DON'T CARE. To them, it will fill the hospitals for more mega-profits in the healthcare and big pharma communities. Like there is no "vested interest" there. Unfortunately, this invasion can't be stopped--too many sheeple dependent on the Internet to think for them, and can't live without it. Unfortunately, it won't be limited to humans--but all life, including the trees that make our oxygen. I have to wonder why ANY "advanced civilization" would have anything to do with humanity.

If I get REALLY hungry and murder a bowl of corn flakes, does that make me a cereal killer?

For those that didn't get the Heisenberg joke... here's another one: There are three types of people in this world... those who can count and those who can't.

Heisenberg was out for a Sunday drive and got pulled over by a policeman. The officer walks up to him and yells, "did you know you were going 85 MPH?!?" Heisenberg throws his arms in the air and says, "Oh great... now I don't know where I am!"

People wonder why I don't believe all the "New Age" stuff... mass ascension, financial saviors, "taking down the bad guys"... CIA Director William Casey says it all... "We'll know our disinformation program is complete, when everything the American public believes is false."

I was just working on some footnotes referring to concepts in Dewey Larson's book, "Beyond Space and Time" -- and found out from ISUS that there are only TEN copies of the book remaining in their inventory. Once they are gone, this book will no longer be available for sale--sold out... a shame, because I think it is the best of Larson's books. Thought I'd give you folks a "heads up" -- if you wanted a copy of this book, to quote Chekov, "Scotty, now would be a good time!"
Amazon link (isus-npp):

Here's a fun bit I just found... in pre-medieval Latin, the astrum (lights in the sky) was referred to by two words, sidus and domini, which were translated as lesser and greater stars (dim and bright). Sidus does mean "star" but domini is commonly known as a "lord." And it is not two words for stars, because the domini "rule over" the sidus--and can be distinguished in the heavens because they are "steadfastly shining." In other words, they DO NOT TWINKLE in the sky--which means that the domini, the Lords, are actually the PLANETS. This opens the door to astrology, because it is showing that the planets are in charge... and how the Greek gods became associated with the planets (for example, Jupiter = Zeus = ENLIL = Jehovah).

Sorry I have not been on Facebook for quite some time, but have been buried in some ancient texts, working on the Return of the Wizards paper... and made an intriguing discovery, due to some mistranslations in the Nag Hammadi. I decided to go back to the original texts and translate for myself... with some surprising results. Most of these ancient texts were translated centuries ago, lacking modern, scientific concepts (and the Reciprocal System!) When you incorporate them, you find a lot of these stories are parables... not literal, but describing a pattern of behavior that parallels RS concepts (but NOT conventional physics). It changes the whole idea of "magick"... may have to do a substantial rewrite!

Hi Daniel just finished Colonization of Tiamat part 5. along with some of your previous papers. I read Velikovski's Ages in Chaos. ages ago thanks for putting everything in perspective with The Reciprocal System of theory that was an education for me but not surprising, Thanks again. Les.

So, would you folks like a little "teaser" on my next paper?

In the Beginning

A long time ago, on a planet right beneath our feet, there existed a race of giants known as the Cyclopeans, one of the first races to achieve sentience within our galaxy. They came to our world on a quest for enlightenment, a peaceful place where they could research ascension to higher states of being. And they succeeded, evolving out of this

octave of existence and into another, leaving behind a legacy of knowledge, of legends and a race of Guardians who assisted them in their great task.

Those Guardians are known to us as mythological creatures of færy folklore, or to the underground, scientific community as the L-Ms, the “Little Men.” Most appear human-like except for a difference in scale, ranging from a few centimeters in height to the giant stature of the Sasquatch.

But Guardians are not warriors...

No one would have believed, in the last ages of the Neogene epoch, that guardian affairs were being watched keenly and closely by intelligences greater than theirs and yet as dedicated as his own was; that as guardians busied themselves about their affairs they were scrutinized and studied, perhaps almost as narrowly as a man with a microscope might scrutinize the transient creatures that swarm and multiply in a drop of water. With infinite complacency the guardians went to and fro over this globe about their little affairs, serene in their assurance of their society over matter and energy. It is possible that the infusoria under the microscope do the same. No one gave a thought to the other worlds of the solar system as sources of danger, or thought of them only to dismiss the idea of life upon them as impossible or improbable. It is curious to recall some of the mental habits of those departed days. At most, Tiamatian guardians fancied there might be other beings upon Marduk, perhaps inferior to themselves and ready to welcome a missionary enterprise. Yet, across the gulf of space, minds that are to our minds as ours are to those of the beasts that perish, intellects vast and cool and unsympathetic, regarded this earth with envious eyes, and slowly and surely drew their plans against us. And early in the Pleistocene epoch came the great disillusionment.

The Annuna seem to have calculated their descent with amazing subtlety—their mathematical learning is evidently far in excess of ours—and to have carried out their preparations with a well-nigh perfect unanimity. Had our instruments permitted it, we might have seen the gathering trouble far back in the Gelasian age.

Then came the night of the first falling star. It was seen early in the morning, rushing over Miðgarðr eastward, a line of flame high in the atmosphere. Hundreds must have seen it, and taken it for an ordinary falling star...

“We come in peace, take us to your leader. Don’t have one any more? Well, we can fix that.”

There is a very interesting discussion going on over on the Antiquatis forum, "Out of the Blue" (you must be registered and logged in to the forum to see the topic). It concerns the origin of Magick--and the discovery of a planetary Logos that predates Gaia--referred to as "M5" from the classic Star Trek episode, "The Ultimate Computer." The surprise is that it is based on a SILICON life system that was generated by the ancient, megalith forests, and is now reasserting itself through our silicon, computer technology. Surprise--there may be an Intelligence looking back at you from your smartPhone!

Interesting post on the RS2 forum discussing Rupert Sheldrake's talk on the "Delusion of Science"--and how the Reciprocal System contradicts the popular, mechanical view of the Universe, with a summary of Sheldrake's points and the RS perspective on them. Makes me glad I'm a scientific heretic... if everyone started thinking the same, then there would be no reason to think, at all!

I got a visit from a couple of Mormons yesterday, really young kids. I swear, they are like robots--I was expecting them to "meep, meep" at the end of every sentence, like Rosie (of Jetson's fame).

They asked me if I had found Jesus--I said yes, and told them he was at the crosswalk down the street, and they just missed him. Blank stare.

Then they asked if I believe in God--I managed to avoid the Riddick answer of, "Of course I believe in God, and I hate the bastard!" and decided to go the mythology route, asking them the Latin name of God (of which neither knew). It is "Deus," or in the Greek, "Zeus" -- and why would any Christian want to worship a pagan god? More blank stares...

I guess I should have gone with Riddick's quote. Meep, Meep!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UHkiZNT3cyE>

I don't make video recommendations often, but this one is definitely worth the 1hr 20mins of time to watch... it talks about trees. Not the sticks we call "forests" these days, but the megalithic trees of mythology remembered as "world trees" that reach from the depths of Hades with their roots, to the limits of Heaven with their branches. This Russian researcher may have discovered that they weren't just myths... they may have actually existed in the recent past.

It is amazing how humans choose to divide themselves by race, creed, nationality and gender... yet, no one else in the Universe can tell them apart...!

A rather interesting discussion on Magick is going on in the Antiquatis forum... <http://forum.antiquatis.org/viewtopic.php?f=20&t=1761> "Hex Education." Magick based on the consequences of the Reciprocal System... right up my alley!

Here's something I posted on ConsciousHugs regarding good versus evil, that might be of interest: Most people know that "ethics" is a philosophy that attempts to define what is "right" and "wrong," but fail to understand what "right" and "wrong" mean, along with their associated concepts of "good," "bad" and "evil."

In most cases, the Ego defines good (right conduct) and bad (wrong conduct) thus:

Good = I get what I want.

Bad = I don't get what I want.

If you define ethics in those terms, then ethical behavior becomes the rules of conduct you force onto others, to get what you want. In that sense, TPTB and the SMs are both "ethical" in that they are defining rules of conduct (laws, including political, scientific and religious) to enforce "they get what they want," and is therefore "good" and "ethical."

Going beyond the Ego introduces the concept of "evil" and redefines "good," since we don't have a parallel word for it:

Good = I act to promote the evolution of consciousness.

Evil = I act to suppress the evolution of consciousness.

Here, an "ethical dilemma" creeps up, because evil tends to disguise itself as good, and states that "I act to promote the evolution of consciousness FOR MYSELF," and "as your leader, if I evolve, so do you." This is what happens when the Ego attempts to act as the Self and why people are always looking for "saviors."

Many people declare the SMs and NWO as "unethical," because they are working to get what THEY want, not what YOU want. So, they can be good, ethical and evil--all at the same time!

Consciousness is more like a field effect that conscious people possess a localized part of. If you want to grow that personal clump of consciousness that you call spirit--then you have to do "good" in the promotional sense to grow the field of consciousness around you--and that is what gives you the raw material to build higher levels of consciousness within yourself. You need to make the field fertile, if you want crops to grow.

The long awaited continuation of the Colonization of Tiamat, ready for your reading pleasure!

This one is for John Aspray, who wanted some more on the expanding Earth. How about a 13th century globe reconstruction, showing the Earth much smaller than it is now?

I've been playing some of these Facebook games, and discovered they teach two important lessons:

1. Get used to boring, repetitive tasks, as that WILL BE your life of stocking shelves and flipping burgers.
2. "Real money" can solve any problem you encounter.

My doctor recently told me that jogging could add years to my life. I think he was right. I feel ten years older already. (Milton Berle)

I was in town yesterday and saw two blondes walk into a building. You'd think one of them would have SEEN it.

It seems that there are three kinds of people in this world... those who can count, and those who can't.

If the next line I write is the absolute truth,

and the last line I wrote is a total lie,

Would you believe me?

A followup to "The Mind has no Firewall" blog post I made a week ago, examining the basis of the open mind.

Some thoughts regarding something that "changed" over the course of the last couple of weeks; in a word, "Rubicon."