

In the following excerpts Cathy O'Brien describes pedophilic rape and our eye implants, hers in 1985. Such heinous operations proliferated this century. This partly reflects disclosed masonic aims to topple countries, as instrumentalities of US power became treasonous beside thoroughly criminal. Inevitably the CIA, NSA, FBI, Infragard, DHS Fusion Centers, DARPA and DoD contractors will fall as primary perpetrators of heinous unconstitutional operations, whether by tyrannical world government takeover or a constitution resurgence. Whether the US soon falls is an open question. Among thousands of personnel enabling operations violating citizenry via US DoD and agencies, not one honors their requisite 5 USC § 3331 oath to defend the Constitution of the United States, including 4th–5th Amendment rights therein, against enemies domestic. Snippets of *TRANCE*:

“Senator Patrick Leahy (D-Vermont), who served as vice chairman on the U.S. Senate Intelligence Committee in 1985–86, was a ‘friend’ of Senator Byrd [O'Brien's ‘owner’ as a CIA-programmed “sex slave” beside information courier]. Leahy's position on Byrd's Senate Appropriations committee, coupled with his former position in Intelligence, afforded him an inordinate amount of power and influence. While I had cause to have contact with Senator Leahy on numerous occasions, Kelly [Cathy O'Brien's young daughter] was apparently more familiar with him than I. This was evidenced by our meeting with him in Vermont in the late summer of 1985.”

“The entire trip proved to be a whirlwind of covert activity for me, during which time I obtained a packet of papers from an unidentified operative with orders to hand deliver them to Senator Leahy. Kelly had been kept as busy as I, since Boxcar Willie and other CIA operative pedophiles were in abundance at the fair in Leahy's home state.

“President Reagan had given me specific orders to carry out while in Vermont, which included delivering a message to ‘Patrick’ for him. He also told me, ‘When you go to Vermont, be sure and go by (‘buy’) LL Bean.’ Literally interpreting what he suggested, I asked, ‘The whole store?’ ‘No,’ Reagan laughed. ‘I meant stop by there. I didn't mean buy the whole store. I already own it. Just buy a few things, like an LL Bean Swiss Army Knife.’” “I learned the real significance of Reagan's statement when I ‘stopped by’ the Vermont LL Bean outlet ... [which] appeared to be a store front for CIA covert activity. When I asked the ‘clerk’ assigned to Kelly and me for a black Swiss Army Knife, his response

was indicative of familiarity with government covert operations. Using the old familiar statement (trigger), he ordered Kelly and me to ‘Walk this way,’ as he led us through a storage area and out the back door. There, a black, unmarked helicopter was waiting on a pad for us.

“The pilot flew us a short distance to the top of a mountain, where we landed in a clearing next to a house that appeared to have no other access. The place was run like a fortress, and two guards in suits met us as Kelly and I emerged from the helicopter. The guards escorted us into the house, keeping Kelly while I met with Senator Leahy.

“I walked into an office-type room that had a panoramic view of the wilderness, where Leahy was leaning against a highly polished wooden desk. He was wearing an orange flannel shirt that lost its purpose in crispness. It was my experience that Leahy's surroundings, like his appearance, were as sanitized as possible.

“I delivered the documents and message as ordered. Leahy then proceeded to explain that he was aware that my death was imminent due to my groundwork participation in NAFTA, and that subsequently Kelly would be traded to the West Coast pornography operation. Not only did he obviously want to join in on ‘using me up’ before my 30th birthday [when humans traumatized into alpha (memory), beta (sex slaves), delta (soldiers) or theta (psychic) programs with dissociative identities conducive to slave-like control typically regained overall memories], but he had ‘tracks’ to coverup where Kelly was concerned.

“Most of my traumatic encounters with Leahy were alien-themed, but he often relied on my Catholic upbringing to drive his points in my mind. From my perspective, Leahy was unquestionably one of the most intelligent criminals of this entire Shadow Government. His carefully contrived chameleon-like characteristics provided him the latitude of appearing to share the principles and beliefs of whomever he was masterfully manipulating on both a national and international level. He won Reagan's respect through their shared diplomatic ties to the Vatican, and his Irish-Catholic heritage. While he appeared publicly to oppose Byrd on Senate Appropriations issues, they actually worked together behind the scenes in their shared world dominance efforts....

“Kelly and I had been given what felt like a sophisticated variation of the NASA CIA-designer drug, Tranquility, which turned us into the robotic mind-controlled slaves that Senator Leahy preferred.

As the drug was overtaking me, I attentively listened to what Leahy was saying.

“‘God condones that one,’ Leahy said, referring to both my role in NAFTA and his pedophile abuse of my daughter. ‘Of course, God is not the one you need to be concerned with. He is a passive God. One who's passed on and lives only in a Bible. The God you need to be concerning yourself with is the all-seeing, all-knowing God. That great big Eye in the Sky. It sees all, records all, and transmits the information right where it's needed. Let me give you some sound advice — Keep your mouth shut and none of this need be known anywhere. Only your Vice President [Bush] will know for sure, and he's been keeping secrets all his life. I'm not suggesting George Bush is God. Oh no, he is much more than that. He is a semi-God, which means he is straddling the heavenly and earthly planes in order that he take action on what he sees with his ever watchful Eye in the Sky.’ Content with his metaphorical manipulation of my literal mind, he finished, ‘Now, that's enough fore-play. Go get the kid.’

“Kelly was standing quietly and robotically just outside the door with the two guards. They ushered us down the hall, through an ornately carved door, and into Leahy's bedroom. The room was highly effeminate for a man, decorated in pastels, white eyelet, and huge billowy pillows. When the Senator walked in, Kelly groaned, ‘Noooo, not you again.’ Leahy signaled Kelly with his hand, thus switching her into total silence and submission. Then, accessing specific personality fragments that previously recompartimentalized in my mind from Bush's and Byrd's sexual abuse of Kelly, Leahy began undressing. His pale skin looked even whiter against the white eyelet sheets, which seemed to accentuate the perversity of his pedophile actions with my daughter that I was forced to watch. His torturous abuse complete, Leahy ordered Kelly and me to follow him downstairs to his ‘torture lab.’

“I had seen and experienced basement ‘spy conditioning torture chambers before both in the U.S. and Mexico, and Leahy's ‘torture lab’ looked more like a NASA lab. His access to the latest advancements in electronic/drug mind control technology was consistent with his ability to use it. I was immediately strapped to a cold, chrome and stainless steel table by the two guards. Leahy began reciting, ‘Cross your heart and hope to die, Stick a needle in your eye.’ A wirey ‘needle’ was pushed slowly into my right eye while Kelly was forced to

watch. This entire ordeal was directed for trauma purposes primarily at Kelly since Leahy figured I would be dead soon anyway. ‘If you holler, if you cry, Kelly will be the first to die. Pray to God and Bush will hear, because his Eye now has an ear.’ Leahy interrupted his poem to explain that I was now a ‘computer-eyed’ link-up to Bush's Eye in the Sky, with the needle-like ‘antenna’ transmitting every word. Kelly spoke. He continued with me, ‘Each word you speak, each breath you sigh, Your eye trance-mits to the Eye in the Sky.’ Kelly believed it, which locked her into silence. Leahy's secret was safe – for the moment.

“While I was literally out of my mind from intense pain, Leahy utilized the opportunity to program me with what he said was financial information to deliver to Byrd. This required no ‘personality’, therefore the shattered fragments Leahy had deliberately shifted me into when raping Kelly would be ideal to ‘computereyes’ his message.”

“This was not the first time Leahy transferred apparently sensitive U.S. government intelligence information to Byrd through me. I had photographically recorded numbers in my mind's ‘computer banks’ ever since Leahy prepared me for the task some months before at White Sands Missile Base in New Mexico. It was there in the TOP SECRET mind control area of the base that Leahy subjected me to extreme tortures and high tech programming. Combining purposes as usual, Leahy was saying, ‘Funding will continue to be approved as long as [mind control] Projects such as this continue to receive your full attention.’ I was treated like a lab animal with no apparent regard for whether I lived or died. I was put in an electrified metal walled and floored cell, referred to by some as the woodpecker grid, which provided inescapable physical torture.”

Book description: “*TRANCE Formation of America* was released in 1995 after the 1947 National Security Act was invoked to censor this testimony from the US Congressional Permanent Select Committee on Intelligence Oversight [editor's note: not for slander, essentially validating it].... *TRANCE*, now in its 16th English edition, is referenced in major universities and is in law libraries worldwide due to its continued relevance to global events. Knowledge is our first line of defense against mind control, and this book is indeed the truth that makes us free.”

[1995. Today — August 3, 2022 — Leahy remains Senate President Pro Tempore, third in the line of succession for presidency of the United States.]