

## **“A Most Dangerous Game”**

**Lightly annotated excerpt of Walter H. Bowart’s superb approximately 700-page *Operation Mind Control, Researcher’s Edition* (originally published in the editor’s 1978 birth year, revised and expanded in 1994 including the following excerpts of) “Chapter 9: The Story of O”**

Due to the volatile nature of the information contained in her story, I am withholding this victim's identity.... We'll call her O. She was born in 1957. Her first memories are of being suffocated by her father's penis in what was to be a childhood of continual sexual abuse.

After six years of “deprogramming” with Mark Phillips, O has come to reintegrate her fragmented personality and has gained access to most of the shocking memories of her abuse by, among others, high government officials....

O writes: “I recall as a toddler being unable to run (I could barely walk) to my mother for help as my instincts demanded...,” describing one moment of the lurid details which drove her to a condition many call Multiple Personality Disorder. Instead of helping, her mother abused her.

“Multiple Personality Disorder (MPD) [also known as Dissociative Identity Disorder [DID], or just dissociative identities],” she explains, “is the mind’s sane defense to an insane situation — a way of dealing with trauma that is literally too horrible to comprehend. By compartmentalizing the memory of such horrendous abuse as incestuous rape, which violates primitive instincts and surpasses pain tolerance, the rest of the mind can function ‘normally’ as though nothing has happened. This compartmentalization is created by the brain actually shutting down neuron pathways.... These neuron pathways are triggered open again when the abuse recurs, whereby the same part of the brain that is already conditioned to the trauma deals with it again... and again... as needed....”

The results of this childhood abuse left little O unable to recall her father’s sexual assaults. Until she saw or felt his penis thrust at her in another attack she remained innocent and open, amnesic of the previous abuses. “As quickly as I felt the terror from conditioned response (to his sexual assault),” she writes, ‘my neuron pathways opened up instantaneously to the part of my brain that had previously endured the trauma. This part of my mind developed into a personality of its own which belonged to my father... which he rented out and later sold to the U.S. Government.’”

Her father (through her own investigations) was apparently a multigenerational incest victim himself from a large, poor and “horribly dysfunctional family where his mother earned a living as a prostitute to local lumbermen.... My father's brothers and sister,” O says, “were all sexually and (occult) ritually abused just as he was, and they grew up to be drug addicts, prostitutes, street derelicts and pedophiles who also sexually abused me and my brothers and sisters: (By occult ritually abused, O means such as in the black rites of Satanism.)

O’s case duplicates the mind control effects described by the cases of David, Luis Castillo and Candy Jones. But it goes further because O says she’s regained her memory and reintegrated her multiple personalities, remembering the process that she was a courier (like David and Candy) who carried secret messages locked behind posthypnotic blocks, and she muled drugs (mostly cocaine) for the CIA and performed perverted sex acts for a number of leading politicians including two Presidents of the United States while they were in office and one before he came to office. Her father prostituted her to his friends, local mobsters, Masons, relatives, Satanists, strangers and police officers before he entered her into service of the cryptocracy.

Young O and her siblings were used in child porn films by her father and her uncle. As a child she was forced to perform sex acts before the cameras with her Uncle's boxer dog, Buster.

It was her uncle, she says, who informed her father of "the U.S. government Defense Intelligence Agency's mind control operation that was recruiting multigenerational incest-abused children with Multiple Personality Disorder for its "mind control studies. I was a prime candidate, a 'chosen one'... and my father seized the opportunity as it would provide him immunity from prosecution (for the child porn charge he was facing)." Her father, she says, was hurriedly flown to Boston for a two week course on "how to raise me for this off-shoot of the MKUltra Project, Project Monarch."

When he returned from Boston, she says, he was smiling and pleased with his knowledge of what he termed "reverse psychology." This she describes as puns and "phrases that stuck in my mind like 'You earn your keep, and I'll keep what you earn.'" Her description of her father's newly acquired linguistic techniques include what David called "audio-reversals."

It is slowly coming into acceptance among the psychiatric community that people suffering from Multiple Personality Disorders often exhibit unusual abilities in their different personalities. While the "control" or day-to-day normal personality might be seriously nearsighted, another personality might have 20/20 vision.

Quite common is the hyper-amnesia David described, and the high tolerance to pain we find in Candy Jones' story. O has her own version of these abilities.

"I learned to read at the young age of 4 due to my photographic memory which is a result of MPD. Our government researchers," O says, "knew about the photographic memory aspect of MPD, as well as the increased visual acuity which is 44 times greater than that of the average person, the unusually high pain tolerance, and the compartmentalization of memory, all of which were appealing for military and covert operations development. Additionally, my sexuality was primitively twisted since infancy... which was appealing to perverse politicians who could hide their actions deep within my memory compartments referred to as personalities..."

"I had personalities for pornography, a personality for bestiality, a personality for incest, a personality for withstanding the horrendous psychological abuse of my mother, a personality that witnessed my occult father ritually murdering a man, a personality for prostitution, while the rest of 'me' functioned somewhat 'normally' at school. My 'normal' personality provided a cover for the abuse I was enduring, but best of all it had hope — hope that there was somewhere in the world where people did not hurt each other..."

O's young mind was scrambled with the "Project Monarch methodologies", she says, which confused fantasy with reality. Disney stories, Cinderella and the Wizard of Oz were placed at the base of her programming.

When she was 13, with her breasts beginning to swell, she was judged to be "too old" for pedophile perversions. It was then that she was "sold" to U.S. Congressman, Senator Robert C. Byrd (Democrat West Virginia). From that point on, she says, "my MPD existence became more regimented... I was kept physically worn down to the point of exhaustion in order that I be sufficiently receptive to my father's limited hypnotic programming capabilities...."

[Editor's note: this is a consistent feature of targeted individual torture operations involving the NSA, CIA or DIA, all terrorist organizations of liars, cheaters, thieves, rapists and murderers, constitution-shredding life destroyers above all. As Will Filer described it in *NSA Mind Control and Psyops*:

“After selection, the subject is subjected to long periods of REM Sleep Deprivation and reinforced torturing posthypnotic suggestions that will breakdown the subject's will, confidence, self-reliance, and moral values. Meanwhile, the subject is increasingly isolated from their familiar and trusted peer groups causing the subject to experience depression, apathy, and ultimately social and financial failure.” Why? Because, before exterminated, the NSA is a treasonous terrorist organization with nothing but monsters. They have participated in absolute life destruction campaigns including against the editor, raping and otherwise violating their targets until death. Beside full whistleblowers, every employee and contractor they ever had may be reasonably slaughtered with due process.

With “emotional isolation, the subject is susceptible to the approaches of insincere people, which are used by the NSA to emotionally hurt the subject more. This allows the NSA to convince the subject that people can't be trusted and that only the NSA (Jesus) [i.e., in its programs pretending to be Jesus with views of private communications easing an illusion of omnipotence] can be trusted. This serves to isolate the subject from supportive peer groups and makes the subject emotionally dependent on the NSA [pretending to be Jesus in voice, dreams or signs] resulting in the NSA gaining more power in the subject's life.”

The NSA, CIA and DIA, their contractors and affiliates have led substantially similar life-destroying operations against targeted individuals since MKUltra and its offshoots. NSA emphasized subliminal messaging, CIA emphasized electrocutions with drugging, and all three sought dissociative identities through heinous abuse. Many targeted individuals experience all of these elements daily but without dissociation, only omnipresent exhaustion, pain and fury, being electronically raped throughout days and nights, electrocuted in myriad parts, assaulted with biological and chemical poisons pressed into our faces by directed energy, with the treasonous NSA's high-pitched subliminal messaging nonstop. Anyone who supports these entities' ongoing existence may be reasonably executed with due process.]

“My television, books, and music became even more strictly controlled and monitored than before, not only to infringe on my last minuscule freedom of choice, but for total mind control conditioning purposes.

“For example, the annual televising of Judy Garland's *Wizard of Oz* was celebrated as a holiday around my house to prepare my mind for future base programming on the theme that I, like Dorothy, could 'spin' into another dimension 'over the Rainbow.' After all, 'Birds (Byrds) fly over the Rainbow....'

“My father insisted I watch the Walt Disney movie 'Cinderella' with him, paralleling my existence to Cinderella's 'magically trance-forming from a dirty little slave to a beautiful Princess' — and in typical 'reverse psychology' humor, he referred to pornographic photos when singing 'someday my prints (Prince) will come', or by placing literal sexual emphasis on 'will come.'

“My brother, who was often featured in kiddie porn with me, was not a 'chosen one' for Project Monarch (beyond supplying more children to be dedicated in later years), yet my father figured what was good for me would be good for my brother. He took us to see Walt Disney's "Pinochio", explaining that my brother and I were his puppets still in the carving stage. The distortions of reality that these and other Disney theme movies provided when coupled with my father's controlling

conscious and subconscious influence, began to further erode our ability to discern fantasy from reality. My brother, now 37, remains psychologically locked in to those traumatic childhood years and is obsessed with Disney to this day, decorating his house in Disney memorabilia, wearing Disney clothes, listening to my father's instructions on his Disney telephone, and maintains 'When you wish upon a star' as his favorite song, with no conscious idea as to why."

Every other Project Monarch "slave" she met had been programmed along similar lines as she had. "I had to watch such programs as 'I Dream of Jeanie', 'The Brady Bunch', 'Gumby and Pokey', and 'Bewitched'. I could relate to the Genie pleasing her master, who was a Major in the Air Force in 'I Dream of Jeanie.' This served to confuse the reality of my own experiences with the fantasy of the TV production. I told all outsiders that my family was 'just like the Bradys'.

Through 'Gumby and Pokey' I was led to believe that I was as flexible as these clay figures, capable of being physically maneuvered into any sexual position. In 'Bewitched' it is the normal next door neighbor that is considered crazy rather than the witches, another reversal that applied to my bizarre existence...."

O says her father took advantage of his new political connections and advanced himself in his work. "Soon he was promoted... due to who he knew within the Pentagon Procurement Office and General Services Administration, and what he had learned about double bind hypnotic persuasion.... In true pedophile fashion, he surrounded himself with children by coaching little league sports, chaperoning school and Catechism activities, and becoming involved with the Boy Scouts, all of which made him appear to be a pillar of the community. The illusion was forming...."

Abused by both government representatives and priests in the Catholic church, O says that there are strong "political ties between the Catholic Church and the U.S. government" which was "evidenced by the much publicized relationship between the President and the Pope during the Reagan Administration. But this political relationship was evident to me years before through experiencing direct involvement in Project Monarch's physical and psychological conditioning" and abuse.

Satanic rituals, she says, were often used to traumatize her in attempts to further fragment her personality. But that, she says, "did not promote the helpless attitude" that was desired. What they wanted, she says, was to make people believe that there was "spiritual warfare" going on which was beyond mankind's ability to stop.

[Editor's note: this has remained a messaging pillar in targeted individual operations by functionally retarded rapists from the NSA and CIA before both treasonous terrorist agencies are exterminated.]

"I knew it was my father, not Satan, that murdered the unsuspecting hunter in the woods during a ritual. And I knew no spirits or demons were being appeased by my Uncle Bob's slaughter of numerous pets, even when Bunny screamed like a woman while being tortured to death. Regardless of my spiritual beliefs. I experienced the 'results' just the same, being subjected to and witnessing trauma so horrible it literally drove me out of my mind, while my body was raped, tortured, and ravaged by men...."

"Whether I was in a military, NASA, or government building, the procedure for maintaining me under total mind control remained consistent with Project Monarch requirements. This included physical and/or psychological trauma; sleep, food, and water deprivation; high voltage electric shock; and hypnotic and/or harmonic programming of specific memory compartments/personalities. The high tech

equipment and methods I endured from that time on gave our government absolute control of my mind and life since I had been literally driven out of my conscious mind, and I existed only through my programmed subconscious. I lost my free will, ability to reason, and I could not think to question anything that was happening to me. I could only do as I was told.”

In the summer of 1975, O’s family drove her from Michigan to the Teton Mountains of Wyoming. There she was introduced to Dick Cheney, Wyoming’s Congressman who had become the White House Chief of Staff to President Ford and eventually Secretary of Defense to George Bush.

O says Cheney enjoyed a sadistic ritual called “A Most Dangerous Game.” Originally devised to train the military in survival and combat maneuvers, it was used on O as a means of further conditioning her mind to believe that “there was no place to hide,” as well as to more deeply traumatize her for ensuing programming.

“It was my experience over the years,” O says, “that A Most Dangerous Game has numerous variations of the primary theme of being stripped naked and turned loose in the wilderness while being hunted by men. In reality, the ‘wilderness’ area was enclosed in military fencing and it was only a matter of time until I was caught, repeatedly raped and tortured.

“Dick Cheney has an apparent ‘addiction’ to the ‘thrill of the sport’, and appears obsessed with playing A Most Dangerous Game as a means of traumatizing mind control victims, as well as for his own sexual kink. My introduction to the game occurred upon arrival, and it physically and psychologically devastated me....”

O says she was so traumatized by the event that after it she stood trembling — “naked in his dark hunting lodge office after being hunted down and caught.

“Cheney was talking as he paced around,” she says. “I could stuff you and mount you like a jackalope and call you a two-legged deer. Or I could stuff you with this (he unzipped his pants to reveal his oversized penis) right down your throat, and then mount you. Which do you prefer?”

While O stood silently trembling, not knowing what to say, blood and sweat and dirt slid down her legs and shoulders.

“‘Make up your mind,’ Cheney shouted,” O says. “‘You don’t get a choice anyway. I make up your mind for you. That’s why you’re here. For me to make you a mind and make you mine/mind. You lost your mind a long time ago. Now I’m going to give you one. Just like the Wizard (of Oz) gave Scarecrow a brain, the Yellow Brick Road led you here to me. You’ve come such a long long way for your brain, and I will give you one.’”

When O asked to use the bathroom Cheney’s face turned red with rage, she says, and he was on her in an instant, slamming her back into the wall, growling, “If you don’t mind me, I will kill you. I could kill you... Kill you... with my bare hands. You’re not the first and you won’t be the last. I’ll kill you any time I goddamn well please.”

“He flung me on the cot that was behind me, and finished taking his rage out on me sexually,” O says. During that assault Cheney used an electric cattle prod on the young woman.

The following year, O says, she was “dropped off” at the Kennedy Space Center in Titusville, Florida where she was subjected to her first NASA programming. “From then on, I was obsessed with

following the Yellow Brick Road to Nashville, Tennessee where she got involved with people in the country music business who were working undercover for the cryptocracy.

“In the early 1980’s, my base programming was instilled by US Army Lt Col Michael Aquino, who holds a Top Secret clearance in the Defense Intelligence Agency’s Psychological Warfare Division (Psyops). Aquino is a professed Neo-Nazi, the founder of the Himmler-inspired occult Temple of Set, and has been charged with child ritual and sexual abuse at the Presidio Day Care in San Francisco, CA. But like my father, Aquino remains ‘above the law’ while he continues to traumatize and program CIA-destined young minds in a quest to create the ‘superior race’ of Project Monarch mind-controlled slaves. I quickly learned that Aquino did not adhere to his profoundly professed occult superstition any more than I did, and that his ‘satanic power’ was in the form of numerous variations of high voltage stun guns, which he used on me regularly. Although Aquino used occultism (blood trauma) as a trauma base, his programming was high tech and ‘clean’ — not muddled in a proverbial witches brew of ignorance. He quickly dispelled the... influence (of her previous programmers), and began programming me according to Byrd’s specifications... as his ‘own little witch’ for sadistic sex and covert CIA drug muling, blackmail and prostitution operations.”

“Aquino provided the ancient instructions on how to mutilate me,” O says. Silver nitrite and hot exacto knives were used to carve the details of the “witch” on her vagina without any form of anesthesia. The muscles were cut so that when she flexed, they would protrude from her body showing the hideous face. This was done, not only as a “curiosity” but because, according to O, it made her vagina “suited to Byrd’s tiny, underdeveloped penis,” and made her “Byrd’s own little witch” for “which witch is which” programming.

In 1981, Byrd joined Aquino at Huntsville, Alabama during one of the programming sessions. O says, NASA cooperates with Byrd since it is Byrd’s Appropriations Committee that determines how much and/or whether or not NASA receives any government funding. I laid naked on the cold metal table, tranced and photographically recording every word and detail of my programming and every word that Byrd and Aquino exchanged. Byrd was providing Aquino with specific details of certain perversions he wanted me equipped to fulfill or perform.

Additionally, they talked about scrambling my immediate memory with two private porn films they were arranging to have produced locally: “How to Divide a Personality” and “How to Create a Sex Slave.” These films are the kind NASA became involved in producing for the dual purpose of “scrambling memory as well as documenting their mind control procedures. The resident pornographers were two local police, one of which was a Sergeant, and this serves NASA and CIA well when cover-up is necessary. I photo-identified the Sergeant and his (jailer) officer in 1990, and my life was threatened as a result of this revelation.

“The ‘How to Create a Sex Slave’ film depicts the common ‘spin’ programming, which in essence is the combination to unlocking or accessing a specific programmed act. For example, the compartment of the brain that holds memory of incest is stimulated to open when the abuse occurs again. Seeing my father’s penis would ‘trigger’ specific responses, supposedly opening the neuron pathways of my brain to allow the part of my brain that dealt with him before to deal with him again. With ‘spin’ programming, the trigger of seeing my father’s penis is replaced with a combination of specific verbal commands and a specific number of revolutions in turning my body so that anyone with the combination could access that particular part of my brain. The part of my mind originally abused by my father learned to ‘like’ sex... painful sex. Byrd wanted me programmed in such a way that he could

decide if he wanted me to scream and cry when he whipped me, or if he wanted me to become sexually aroused and beg for more. After programming when I met with Byrd, I would 'dance' like a music box dancer, twirling 'round and 'round until Byrd's fiddle 'music' stopped. My brain knew how many revolutions I had made whether I was capable of conscious counting or not, and the desired results were produced (and the appropriate state) accessed.

"This is but one simplified example of sex programming, and I was programmed for more than sex. But this particular incident of programming at the US Army Redstone Arsenal would change my existence entirely and set the stage for my role in covert government operations as a 'Presidential Model.'"

"The majority of my programming," O continues, 'was Oz theme based, which meant the combination of codes, keys and triggers to access me were related to L. Frank Baum's Wizard of Oz. CIA cryptic language is a manipulation of the English language in such a way that words have double meaning, much the way people familiar with each other have 'inside jokes.' Since a mind-controlled slave exists through their very literal subconscious, which has no way of discerning fantasy from reality, or intended meaning from literal, cryptic language is especially effective. Many CIA covert operations I was involved in occurred in public, and anyone who might have overheard the conversation would have heard something very different than what actually 'trance-spined.' For example, my escort linked arms with me like Dorothy's companions did with her when walking the Yellow Brick Road in the Wizard of Oz, which must have appeared normal or even romantic to outsiders, but signaled me that I had better follow 'directions.' He read the sign on the door 'Service Entrance'... accentuating syllables ever so slightly so that I heard him command 'Serve us. En-Trance.'

"After Aquino instilled my base sex programming, I was often taken... to Youngstown, Ohio to attend the sex slave training camp referred to as 'Charm School' O says. Often O was trained "with other CIA/Mob slaves." Whenever 'Charm School' was in session, O says, "there were several girls being tortured and trained at once. I have seen and known numerous girls to go through 'Charm School', but understandably very few are reported to have survived or recovered their minds enough to talk about it."

This so-called 'Charm School', O says, was owned and operated by a member of a prominent banking family, who took the name and role of 'Governor' from the movie 'My Fair Lady' in an attempt to confuse reality with movie fantasy." (In the movie, "Governor" is the cockney title given Professor Dolittle who transforms a female street urchin into a high society lady.) "Additionally, the title of 'Governor' was intended to create a scramble for the real Governor who often frequented the school as though it were a whore house." (The Governor of Pennsylvania at that time was Richard Thornburgh.)

"Charm School", O says, "meant I would be charmed, mesmerized (hypnotized), and programmed to be a high-class prostitute for politicians. I did learn their way to walk. I learned when to talk, how to dress, how to sit, stand, etc... table manners were not taught as they were not needed since slaves endured food and water deprivation when working...." Noticeable in O's behavior is her conditioned way of sitting, walking, talking, and smiling, in a quite charming if artificial manner, not unlike the behavior of sorority girls in the South during the late '50's or early '60's.

A typical three-day course at "Charm School", O says, included the "usual factors of sleep, food and water deprivation, trauma and high voltage programming (aversive conditioning with electric shocks.) Often experimental drugs or tried-and-proven CIA manufactured 'designer' drugs were administered,

which produced specific brain wave activity to maximize and/or compartmentalize programs. I usually spent the first day hanging in the dungeon.

“Charm School” was housed in a historic stone railroad magnet’s former residence, in the basement wine cellar. “It is dark, damp and musty,” O says, “and has been decorated in classic torture chamber fashion complete with hanging chains, stretching rack, whips, alter and animal altars.

“As I hung by my wrists, I could hear and smell the animals in the next cells....” A managerie of animals were kept in the “Charm School” dungeons. According to O there was a black Nubian goat called “Satan”, a small donkey named “Nester”, and a small white pony called “Trigger” and various dogs, and snakes.

The animals were trained to respond sexually to the smell of urine. As O describes it, “when someone entered my cell and urinated on me, I knew I would soon be released from my chains and led to the animal altar for bestiality lessons, pornography, or to please a perverse onlooker. I was hung by my ankles, stretched on the rack, burned and tortured repeatedly. My feet and hands were chained to a wall for what was termed ‘off the wall sex’, and I was taught ‘Silence!’ in Oz fashion since screaming did not produce results anyway. I was repeatedly filmed pornographically, and always taken upstairs to ‘the Master’s Chambers’ for prostitution to various participants....”

Other programming took place at Tinker Air Force Base Near Tulsa, Oklahoma. “At Tinker, the Disney theme of Peter Pan’s Never Never Land was cryptically used to further convince my child personalities that reality was fantasy, and that I would ‘Never grow up’ due to the timelessness of my existence. I was cryptically labeled a “Tinker-Belle”, which signaled ‘those in the know’ that I had endured government military programming consistent with Tinker AFB mind control research and development.

[Editor’s note: assaulting targeted individuals with heinous biological and chemical weapons to this day, beyond facilitating child and sex trafficking, the US Air Force has been a treasonous sack of excrement incarnate, like DIA, Army Intelligence [sic] and Office of Naval Intelligence, with zero honor in their personnel complicit in these operations, facing multiple counts of capital punishment starting with 18 USC § 241 with or without § 242, beside footnotes for their crimes under among 18 USC § 4, § 1513, § 2381, § 2382, § 2441; 10 USC § 920; 5 USC § 3331 etc.]

“My ‘Tinker-Belle’ conditioning further enhanced my photographic memory through direct control for receiving and delivering government messages — a computerization/compartmentalization of my brain, so to speak. I was also trained in covert criminal operations, such as international drug transactions for funding the Pentagon’s and CIA’s Black Budgets,” O says.

She was led to a secret NASA installation at Maxwell Air Force Base in Nebraska. There she experienced what she calls “the ‘you can run, but you can’t hide’ conditioning.

“I was taken underground to a secret circular room where the walls were covered with numerous screens showing satellite pictures from around the world. These satellites are referred to as the ‘Eye in the Sky’, and an Air Force official explained to me that my every move ‘could be monitored via satellite’. On a separate four-screen viewer, he demonstrated what in retrospect was a contrived pre-recorded slide show, with the scenes changing as rapidly as he spoke and typed it into the computer. ‘Where will you run? To the Arctic? The Antarctic? Brazil? The mountains? The desert? The prairies? The hills of Afghanistan? The city of Kabul? Devils Tower (Wyoming)? Would you try to run to Cuba



and live among our enemies? We can find you there. There is truly no place to run and no place to hide. The US Senate? (The picture was of Byrd.) The White House? Or to your own backyard? (My father was waving from his front door, cupping his hands over his mouth saying ‘come back’ just like Aunt Em in the Wizard of Oz.) The moon? We got you covered. You can run, but you can’t hide.”

[Editor’s note: in any harmonious future, all complicit in child trafficking, sex trafficking or targeted individual torture operations—including those operating above the law in the US Air Force and every other instrumentality of the DoD, NSA, CIA and DIA — will be isolated with reciprocal legal torture to death or legally exterminated. Everyone who has tolerated such horseshit must be expunged in any harmonious world.]

This well-produced and tailor-made multimedia presentation convinced O that her every move could be monitored.

O says that her “owner” Senator Byrd prostituted her routinely to other high ranking politicians in Washington, D.C. And when Byrd used her for his own pleasure it was usually with a whip and a pocket knife. O says he “picked up where my mother left off to destroy any self esteem I might have had left.... He often threatened me (and told me) that I was considered ‘disposable’ because, after all, ‘The first Presidential Model, Marilyn Monroe, was killed right in front of the public... and no one knew what happened.’”

“Byrd justified mind control atrocities,” O says, “as a means of thrusting mankind into accelerated evolution according to the Neo-Nazi principals he adheres to. He justifies manipulating mankind’s religion to bring about the prophesied biblical ‘world peace’ through the ‘only means available’ — total mind control in the New World Order — because, after all, ‘even the Pope and Mormon Prophet know this is the only way to peace... (they) cooperate fully with the project.’

“Byrd justified our country’s involvement in drug distribution, pornography and white slavery as a means of ‘gaining control of all illegal activities world wide’ to fund Black Budget covert activity that will bring about ‘world peace’ through world dominance and total control. ‘Ninety-five percent of the people want to be led by the five percent’ is Byrd’s justification for mass mind control world wide, and he claims this can be proven because ‘the ninety-five percent do not want to know what really goes on in government’....”

Literally Byrd’s captive audience, O absorbed and remembered information that the “masterminds” behind the New World Order would never have revealed for security reasons. Since Byrd regarded her as his object, a game-piece that could be moved through life as though he were playing chess, he felt it safe to make her listen to his hidden political beliefs.

“Byrd likely would have talked to a post,” she says, “and I filled the role as his silent sounding board. To date, I apply much of what I absorbed from his recitations to my survival and ultimately exposure of who is running our government, and the mind control atrocities and crimes proliferating against humanity for ushering in the New World Order....”

O identifies several of the hidden mind control centers in the U.S. One she says is at Mount Shasta California. It is used as a training and operations camp for a variety of paramilitary projects. Among other things, robot soldiers are trained there. Usually this training is done with the highest technology in invisible weaponry, even what she calls “Star Wars electromagnetic mind control equipment.”

She reveals that there is a CIA “Near Death Trauma Center” at Lampe, Missouri, and several more across the country. At these centers ‘A Most Dangerous Game’ is played. As her discipline and programming took over what was left of her, she was forced to do strenuous exercise for two hours a day and was programmed to “eat like a bird (Byrd)... (to keep a stunning figure.) My public image was a programmed personality that always smiled, looked and talked like the proverbial air-head blonde, and kept outsiders away by socializing only within my controlled environment....” One of the most frequented centers for her programming was MacDill Air Force Base in Tampa, Florida.

[Editor’s note: US Air Force bases have been consistently implicated in child and sex trafficking. Apparently there has been approximately zero honor throughout the DoD.]

“Presidential Modeling” action, for O, consisted in taking cruise ships from Miami, Florida throughout the Caribbean and Mexico muling cocaine. “While I was robotically carrying out transactions as ordered, I was also prostituted to Central and South American drug lords and politicians and often times filmed pornographically....”

In the early 1980’s her duties included passing messages to and from Senator Byrd to Baby Doc Duvalier, and Puerto Rican drug lord Jose Busto. “The working relationship between the CIA and Haiti was abruptly concluded with Baby Doc being whisked away from an uprising in Haiti by our government... along with his CIA drug profits.

“The only Drug Wars I ever witnessed in the US, Caribbean and Mexico were those launched by the CIA against its competition... The drug business was booming for the CIA... I brought suitcases of cocaine into the Port of Miami...”

According to O, her mind-controlled existence became more complicated after Byrd introduced her to President Ronald Reagan in 1983 at a White House party. Byrd told her, she says, “When you meet the Chief, imagine him with his pants down. He’s most comfortable knowing you are imagining him with his pants down. He doesn’t want formality.”

Apparently Reagan had seen the videos made at Huntsville: “How to Divide a Personality” and “How to Create a Sex Slave.” “He was very pleased with me as though I had participated in them willingly,” O says. “Within the first few minutes of meeting Reagan, he was giving me acting tips to utilize in pornography!!”

“In typical Reagan fashion,” O says, “he did not perceive mind control as slavery, but as an *opportunity* for those who otherwise would ‘have been nothing in life.’”

“Multigenerational incest-abused children like myself,” she says, or previously impoverished baseball players from 3rd world countries and slums are provided an opportunity to ‘be all they can be’ through making a contra-bution to society, our nation, and the world by utilizing their talents to maximum potential and becoming programmed machines. With this attitude, Reagan was proud of the role he played as “‘The Wizard of Oz’ to Project Monarch slaves like myself,” O says.

The night she met Reagan, she says, Byrd acted in the capacity of a pimp and prostituted her to the President. “He informed me that ‘Uncle Ronnie doesn’t sleep with his mommy’, preferring his L.L. Bean flannel sheets, nightshirt and nightcap because ‘they’re warmer, softer, more comfortable and don’t snore.’

“Reagan accessed my sexual programming, and I became ‘my part’ as a prostitute to ‘Uncle Ronnie’.” O says he did not move during sex. “After all that was ‘my job.’ And my job was to please him, whatever it takes... and it takes more time than anything.”

She says Reagan never hurt her, but “he made sure someone else did that”. “He used this as a bond to the little child personality he always accessed for sex.” O says that Reagan’s “biggest kink” was bestiality pornography, and his “passion for pornography escalated its manufacture and distribution during his administration. He wholeheartedly approved and encouraged porn for funding covert activity.”

Many porn films were manufactured solely for the president’s pleasure, sometimes according to his instructions, O says. These were referred to as “Uncle Ronnie’s Bedtime Stories.”

After meeting President Reagan, O says, she endured additional base programming by Lt. Colonel Michael Aquino. She says this was done largely for security reasons in order to override Byrd’s control.

“Since Reagan had been shot,” she says, “he took extra precautions to ensure his safety which included directing Aquino as to how he wanted me programmed. Much to Aquino’s dismay and embarrassment, Reagan loved the occult role that this Army Lt. Colonel played for mind control traumatization purposes as it fit in with the public promotion of religion Reagan had launched.

“The ‘masterminds’ behind the New World Order,” O says, “wanted to project the illusion that their mind control operatives were ‘demon possessed’ and that the atrocities people were witnessing were ‘biblical in proportion’ in order that they would feel helpless to oppose them. Without Christianity, Satanism loses its effectiveness... but together Reagan, like Byrd, the Pope, Aquino and so many others, believed world peace [world domination] would be acquired by controlling the minds of the masses through their religion. Aquino’s role delighted Reagan, and he demanded that Aquino wear his black robes to a White House party to influence the superstitions of a few South American diplomats. Aquino appeared foolish in the eyes of his peers who knew Aquino’s image was only a guise for Psychological Warfare, as it made Aquino look like he believed in his own facade. Aquino paid Reagan back. Minutes before I was prostituted to Reagan that evening, Aquino ordered me into a closed side room of the White House and very quickly had intercourse with me, slapped me on the behind and disrespectfully said, “Take that to the Chief.”

Later, Reagan instructed Aquino to use O for various military and government installations to provide “Hands on Mind Control Demonstrations of the latest advancements in training.” According to O, Reagan said the ‘hands on demonstrations’ would ‘educate our boys in the military to the wonders of the mind control phenomena’. And, says O, “Hands on meant sex.... After all ‘entertaining the troops is a long American tradition’.”

O goes on to describe her programming and use as a “pigeon”, one who carries secret messages locked behind post-hypnotic suggestions which must be triggered to be released....

After the Iran/Contra scandal had broken in the news, O says she was the one who delivered secret instructions from the president to Manuel Noriega. She was escorted aboard his yacht by Michael Aquino.

“I was helped onto the back of the yacht by Panamanian military guards who kept me there at gunpoint until I was cleared...” O says. After she was escorted to Noriega, he pressed a baby’s ear shell into her hand which triggered the release of the message which was, as she remembers it:

“If you please, Sir, I have a message from the President of the United States of America; The successes we have enjoyed in our shared endeavors are now history in the making, who’s (sic) course can not be altered — regardless of the imminent lifting of the veil by well-intentioned do-gooders. As this veil is lifted, it may shed light on you. So you must have your house in order, as does Ollie North, and cease any and all detectable activity. I will do my best to keep you under shield and out of view if you comply with these orders and cease all detectable activity at once.”

O says Noriega acted insulted by this message and a moment of “ensuing chaos” reigned during which “Aquino hypnotically waved his hands in front of Noriega and dramatically spread out his satanic black cape which appeared to fill the room.” Noriega was apparently a superstitious believer in something like Santeria, a Christian sect which mixes magic with practices which border on Voodoo.

“Aquino’s manner was side-show-style rather than the usual somber tones used on Military bases for the Hands On demonstrations,” O writes. “General, for your entertainment and in respect and appreciation of your successful enterprising ‘Contra-bution’, the Chief has sent his Presidential Model to demonstrate the latest technology in mind control advancements. With the flip of a switch, this pigeon becomes a kitten (I began undressing). Quite a different animal.”

O says that because of Noriega’s superstition, the personality switch frightened him. “Noriega believed wholeheartedly in mind control,” she wrote, “but could not grasp the concept of multiple personalities (which he perceived as demonic possession) and therefore did not adhere to the idea of one slave being trained for business and pleasure. Aquino was manipulating these beliefs of Noriega’s masterfully, compounded by the notion of Aquino being a ‘devil’ working for Reagan. The impact of this demonstration... would prove to be psychological warfare of the highest order administered to force Noriega to be more discrete.”

“Aquino hit me with a cat-o-nine-tails and I shrieked in pain. Noriega jumped. Aquino hit me with it again, this time activating me to respond sexually as though pain were pleasure — a mind control concept that Noriega more readily grasped. Then Aquino pointed out that the baphomet had disappeared as he cut me with a knife between my breasts using Byrd’s hypnotic induction ‘In like a knife, sharp and clean. I’ll carve out what I want.’

“My trance had been deepened to the extent that my circulatory system was slowed,” O said, “and I did not bleed until Aquino hypnotically changed my trance level. Aquino told Noriega that the baphomet carving had ‘retreated to the depths of my body and soul, possessing me and evoking the ‘heat of hell’ as he commanded me to show my vaginal mutilation carving of the baphomet face. As I did, Aquino offered Noriega my sex, which Noriega refused as predicted with his eyes bulging in terror and revulsion. Aquino told him his ‘rejection of me had killed me’, and I ceased breathing and moving as conditioned. Noriega was dumbfounded as Aquino laughed wickedly and threatened, ‘Even death would not permit me escape from the Wizard’s (Reagan’s) power’. He explained that I was the ‘Wizard’s own’ and ‘under his spell’ and would ‘re-energize myself and come back to life.’ He banded me the vaginal prod to masturbate myself, pushing the button to electrically jolt myself internally upon command. Noriega’s eyes were enormous, he paled to a sickly gray, his mouth fell open and he ran out the door as Aquino assured him that he had ‘no where to run, no where to hide from Reagan’s powers.’”

# # #

After I'd made the excerpts from her book I sent a draft to O for corrections. I hope I made them all. She added a few points in her letters to me that I think are worth sharing about the process of deprogramming she experienced with Mark Phillips:

“Mark’s greatest influence on my deprogramming process was to help me deal with reality in order that the incomprehensible become comprehensible. Otherwise I would have fragmented further. He accomplished this by teaching me the revivification memory recovery method vs. the commonly used regression/abreaction method (NLP calls this ‘triple dissociation’.) Rather than reliving the events, I watched them on my mind’s screen, deepening my trance as needed for reality checks. I untangled scrambles by using common sense(s)!... smelling the smells, seeing the views, tasting the sweat, etc... *without having to* re-experience the pain....

“I am now integrated and most everyone who is qualified to judge it clinically speaking and who possesses common sense knows it....

“My choice of terminology has been learned since childhood. You must remember that I had a photographic memory and I recorded the conversations going on around me. Like surgeons who don’t give thought to the fact that their anesthetized patient can subconsciously bear them as they perform surgery, Aquino didn’t give thought to my overhearing him talking with his ‘understudies’ during my programming sessions and/or Hands on Demonstrations....

“Mark went to extreme lengths to make sure that I integrated and deprogrammed into ME... not him. I had to ‘follow some long, hard roads’ to learn certain things (seemingly) unnecessarily, just because Mark was concerned with my individuality. He could have provided me with ‘shortcuts’ by sharing what he knows... including certain language... but no! He put me through the paces of learning all on my own, stumbling along the way... I respect him and love him all the more for his precautions to ensure he not influence me... especially considering where I have been!

“This is personal... but I feel compelled to tell you so that you will better understand...”

# # #

[Editor’s note: infamous estates such as the Vanderbilt Mansion or Biltmore, where billionaires allegedly had 12-year-old initiation ceremonies of raping and murdering kids while drugged with adrenochrome or adrenaline, include a “goddess of the hunt” statue on their grounds. When the US “intelligence community” is no longer run by treasonous excrement, dishonorable sociopathic rapists and sadists and murderers, it will detail all responsible for such heinous crimes. And anyone who threatens any of the whistleblowers will be legally tortured to death or otherwise slaughtered.]