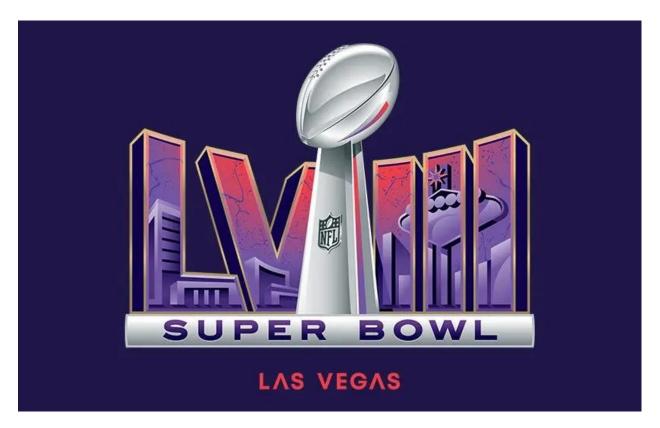
Super Bowl LVIII in LV: Another Spin of the Wheel

Note: I would highly recommend reading my blog from 2017, "Stephen Paddock: American Made", about the Harvest 91 Festival massacre in Las Vegas, which was essentially the Pre-Game Show for Super Bowl 58. But you don't have to if you don't want to.

Life is short and time is swift.

--British Proverb



A Swift Kick in the Pants

Taylor Swift is absolutely not a Pentagon psyop (per, unbelievably, an official Department of Defense spokesperson). And Taylor Swift is most certainly *not* a clone of Satanic high priestess Zeena LaVey (daughter of Anton Lavey, who founded the Church of Satan in 1966).

We've been told that Taylor Swift is NOT a lot of things recently. But this blog isn't about Ms. Swift, it's about Super-Duper Bowl 58. Or, is it?

Oh, Not Again

If you're familiar with my work, you've already guessed that I'm going to say that SB58 will be a mass ritual--Yeah, duh, everything's a public ritual these days, Bain, and everybody knows it, get a new schtick.

I agree with you. Many, many major events and ceremonies are today open-air, in-your-face globally-televised-and-streamed dark rituals. And many more people are now awake/awakening, aware of this fact and that there are more psyops (psychological operations for the uninitiated), both large and small, running simultaneously at this moment than anyone could possibly keep up with. But this one is different, this one is truly special.

Why? Because of when we are. Because of the time/timing. All five of my fans are thinking, Here he goes again with that New Great Age shit again. And, with my sincere apologies, yes, this is all about the Shift of the Ages, the start of a new 26,000-year cycle of precession, or precession of the equinoxes.

Precise Timing

For the past forty-eight years, the shift of the ages has been occurring, from 1976 (America's bicentennial, and that's not a coincidence) to 2024. As I've written previously, this moment has been the focus of mystical and occult obsession for eons. There were multiple countdowns to this occasion, a plethora of major and lesser mass rituals, and a bunch of other stuff thrown in just for fun.

The founding year of America, 1776, inaugurated a 222-year countdown to 1998, the most-precise year of Galactic Alignment, the visual astronomical alignment that marks the end of the former great age and the commencement of the new one: the Alpha and the Omega, symbolized by the Ouroboros, a snake eating its tail representing cycles of time.



The cycle of precession, the Alpha and Omega, and the Ouroboros.

There was a *second* 222-year countdown beginning in 1800—the year that both the White House and the U.S. Capitol came into use—and ending in 2022, which was the last full year of the Dying Great Age. 2023 was thus Year Zero*, making 2024 Year One.

^{*}I previously stated that 2022 was Year Zero. I made a minor miscalculation--Year Zero *began* in 2022 on the Winter Solstice and lasted until 12/21 of 2023. I forgot to account for the fact that on the Cryptocracy's calendar, their year runs from Winter Solstice to Winter Solstice. If you wanna begrudge me being off by one year in the span of 26,000, fine.

If all of that Great Age makes your eyes glaze over, it should, here's all you really need to know: this is the New Dawn, not of the Age of Aquarius—that's an age, one of 12, approximately 2,000 years in

length, depending on who you ask—but rather of the *Great* Age, the Great Year, roughly 26,000 years in duration.

Kickoff Time!

Keeping in mind then the title of my third book, *Black Jack: The Dawning of the New Great Age of Satan*, the Kickoff of Super Bowl 58 will be the symbolic Kickoff of the New Great Age...of Satan. (If you happen to be sort of dense or haven't watched television in a quarter century and are wondering, why "of Satan", it'll become clear to you fairly soon.) And the link between Black Jack (a common nickname of Satan), blackjack, and Las Vegas, the Gambling Capital of the World, is very intentional.

This, then, is Year One. Even so, the Super Bowl—regardless of what may or may not occur* leading up to and during the event—is not what you should be worried about. The remainder of this year is what should concern you mightily. But we'll get to that later, if at all.

*And this includes whether or not Taylor Swift will make it back from her concert performance in Tokyo in time for the Big Game—the answer to which, as no less than the Japanese Embassy in Washington, DC, kindly reassured us this past week, is, and this will be of great relief to the tens of millions of Swifties worldwide, yes. There, there, yes, she'll be able to make it. If all goes well, she'll arrive the night before, with plenty of time to take center stage at the Super Bowl and offer loving support to her beau Travis "Mr. Phizer" Kelce, perhaps soon to be known as Mr. "Died Suddenly". But she's not performing at Half Time, you say. Have no doubt, my little Swifties, Taylor Swift will be the star of the show. You just wait and see. Nite, nite.



Hell, Yes

Here we are at the outset of Year One, or, ala Y2K, Y1, and the Dawn of the New Great Age of Satan, and where do we find ourselves but the Gambling Capital of the World, the most visited locale on the face of the earth, Las Vegas, *Sin City*. LV is the host city for Super Bowl LVIII, the first time Vegas has hosted the event. (I previously noted that Year Zero would be Y0, as in Yo, Yo, YO!, but nobody thought that was funny except for me, and, besides, it's over and done with).

More specifically, we are in Paradise, Nevada, located adjacent to the world-famous Las Vegas Strip and home of the Allegiant Stadium where SB58 will be played. Sin City, Paradise, as in the Devil's paradise, Hell. Nice.

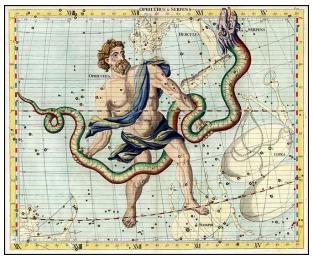
Slathered in 13s

As many people have noted, the number 13 is swirling all around SB58: 5+8=13, 4+9=13 (49ers), 49ers quarterback Brock Purdy's number is 13, the halftime show is 13 minutes long, February 11th is 2/11 with 2+11=13, and, wouldn't ya know it, 13 is Taylor Swift's favorite number.

"13 is my lucky number for a lot of reasons," Swift told the media in 2009. "I was born on the 13th. I turned 13 on Friday the 13th. My first album went gold in 13 weeks. My first #1 song had a 13-second intro. Every time I've won an award I've been seated in either the 13th seat, the 13th row, the 13th section or row M, which is the 13th letter." Swift loves to incorporate the number into her work and events: her Eras Tour film debuted in theaters October 13th, 2023, and on streaming services December 13, her birthday. If Swift makes it to SB58, it'll be her 13th time attending a Chiefs game to support boyfriend Travis Kelce.

Snakes Alive

Swift is also very fond of snakes. What does that have to do with her affinity for the number 13? More than you might think. Swift was born under the constellation Ophiucus, the Serpent Bearer, which, although not one of the 12 signs of the Zodiac, some consider to be the unofficial 13th sign. The year of her birth, 1989, was also the Year of the Snake—Swift was born under the Serpent Bearer in the Year of the Snake.





Ophiucus is sometimes referred to as Serpentarius because he's clutching Serpens, the snake. Ophiucus stands atop Galactic Center (GC), and, along with Sagittarius (the tip of whose arrow points at GC) and Scorpio (whose stinger points towards GC), is one of the celestial markers for the center of the Milky Way Galaxy and Galactic Alignment, thus also of the Shift of the Ages and the Dawning of the New Great Age of Satan, the serpent.











Now I don't know a whole lot about astronomy, but right ascension (RA) is the celestial equivalent of longitude and is customarily measured in hours, minutes and seconds. Serpens highest RA is 18^h 58^m 18^s and contains the star 58 Serpentis. Thus, 58 is doubly associated with the constellation, which is of

particular interest here given Serpens' association with the Dawn of the Great Age, and Satan. Fifty-eight is the new 666?

It is also of note that 58 people were murdered in 2017 by Stephen Paddock while attending the Route 91 Harvest (get it?) Festival in 2017. Although 60 people eventually died, 58 was the number of those killed on location or who died immediately thereafter, and the number 58 was utilized ubiquitously in media coverage, memorials and tributes: 58 doves were released in conjunction with VP Mike Pence's visit to Paradise, 58 crosses were erected near the scene of the shooting, the LV Golden Knights ceremoniously retired jersey number 58, the approved plan for a memorial park features 58 candle-like beams and a 58-foot glass tower, and on and on.

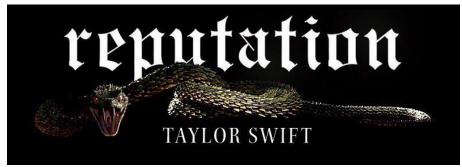
Now, at this point if you're thinking, *Wow, that's a real coincidence*, instead of, *That's some heavy human-sacrificial foreshadowing of Super Satan Bowl 58*, you should probably quit reading right now.

<u>Postscript</u>: Serpens is the only constellation divided into two parts, Serpens Caput ("Serpent Head") and Serpens Cauda ("Serpent Tail"). Google "Knights Templar," "Caput 58m," and "Baphomet head". And if you're up for a real challenge, connect "Baphomet head" to Billy Idol, the official SB58 post-game performer. (Hint: billy goat, idol worship.)





Taylor Swift in an £58 dress, and performing in what appears to be Hell.





1-1-2: The Universal 9-1-1

According to Swifties, Taylor Swift has another favorite number, 112, and uses it and multiples thereof (224, 336) in timing the release of her albums and other major milestones. This is noteworthy in this instance because the date of the Super Bowl, February 11th, although written 2/11 in the United States, is expressed as 11/2 (day first, then month) in the European Union and many other places around the globe.

The number 112 is the European Emergency Number, and in fact February 11th is European 112 Day, designed to help raise awareness of the number. Since its adoption in Western Europe, over 100 other countries have started using it as an emergency number, including Egypt, South Africa, China, India, Iran, Israel, Saudi Arabia, Thailand, Austria, Germany, Italy, Spain, Canada, Mexico, Australia and Brazil.

Thus, 112 is the global 911—and, given the very intentional correspondence between 911 and 9/11, this probably doesn't bode well for the events of February 11th. (911+211=1122, as in 11/22 ... like that?)

So, we can expect a major false flag at Super Bowl 58, or a series of global attacks, perhaps involving weapons of mass destruction? The event itself, with all of its attendant symbolism and black sorcery, is itself a WMD targeting our collective subconscious. SB58 will likely be the most-watched Super Bowl ever, perhaps the most-viewed event in human history. The Elite manipulate our consciousness to create the reality they desire, programming it through the use of symbols and spells. Regardless of whatever else may occur in conjunction with the game, the event will be an unprecedented black-magickal global attack on humanity.

Eleventy One, Plus One

As I have written on quite extensively, the Cryptocracy frequently times their mass ritual and false flags using sets of 111 years and 111 days. I've documented this so thoroughly it's not worth further discussing here. Taylor Swift has adopted 112, or 111+1, as her signature time stamp, leaving "Easter eggs" and other clues for Swifties to eagerly decipher.

Taylor's efforts in this regard could be viewed as a form of the Revelation of the Method, revealing how the elite conduct their sordid occult business. And she may have just crossed the line between her world of music and concerts into the realm of genuine darkness. Swift announced at the 66th Grammy Awards recently that she will release her next album, "The Tortured Poets Department," on April 19th – the date of the Waco massacre in 1993, Oklahoma City bombing in 1995 and Boston Marathon bombing in 2013 ... and the day before Hitler's birthday as well as the anniversary of the Columbine shooting spree on April 20th.

I Swear Allegiance

February 11th is also the date of the Feast of Osiris, Egyptian God of the Underworld and Judge of the Dead—probably not a good sign considering that Allegiant Stadium's nickname is the Death Star.



Allegiant's logo incorporates a rising sun, as in the Dawning of the New Great Age of Satan. (Yes, I know that February 11th is the 42nd day of the year, and that in Egyptian mythology the dead undergo a ritual in which they must correctly address each of the 42 Assessors of Maat by name.*) The first Feast of Osiris in Year One of the New Great Age of Satan—now that's an auspicious occasion.

*The Simple Gematria value for "Freemason" is 42, which is also the number with which God creates the Universe in Kabbalistic tradition. Lewis Carroll, author of *Alice in Wonderland*, made repeated use of this number in his writings. The number 42 is also, in *The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* by Douglas Adams, the "Answer to the Ultimate Question of Life, the Universe, and Everything", calculated by an enormous supercomputer named Deep Thought over a period of 7.5 million years.





Allegiant Stadium and Osiris.

The design of the stadium itself features what might be viewed as the World's Largest All-Seeing Eye, as well as a 93-foot-tall Torch of Illumination, symbol of the Illuminati and the Light Bearer, Lucifer (I know Lucifer is not the same entity as Satan, but the Elite mix and match as they see fit so I will, too).





As many will know, 93 is a common greeting among Thelemites, followers of Aleister Crowley's Ordo Templi Orientis (OTO). At the base of the torch is a shield design containing the capital letters AL, ostensibly the Al in Al Davis, former long-time owner of the Raiders, but also widely known as shorthand for *Liber AL*, Crowley's *Book of the Law*, the Thelemic Bible. Crowley's Aeon of Horus is now transitioning

to the Aeon of Ma'at, presided over in part by Haramachis, symbolized by the rising sun. *Do what thou wilt is the whole of the law, baby.*









Liber AL, Aleister Crowley, and Mark Davis, owner of the LV Raiders. How in the hell can a dude with hair like that own an NFL team?

Skull and Bones

The skull and crossbones are an ancient symbol, adopted in more recent years by Yale secret society Skull and Bones, also known as The Order, Order 322 or The Brotherhood of Death.







The image's deep esoteric symbolism represents Galactic Center, which was symbolized by a skull, and the Great Celestial Cross, symbolized by the crossbones. The Celestial Cross—the location of Galactic Alignment—and Galactic Center are extremely close to one another in the heavens; thus, the skull and crossbones is a symbolic reference to the Shift of the Great Age.

Oh, and the 13th card in the Tarot? La Mort, Death.

The Great Wheel

Should you have any remaining doubt that SB58 is a Galactic Shift-of-the-Great-Age GigaRitual, the Great Builders have left us yet another Swiftian Easter egg. The Zodiac, the "Great Wheel in the Sky", turns in the heavens upon the fixed point of the North Star, Polaris, the hub of the Great Wheel. The name of the street adjacent to Allegiant Stadium to the west? Polaris. We're all set for another spin of the wheel in Vegas.

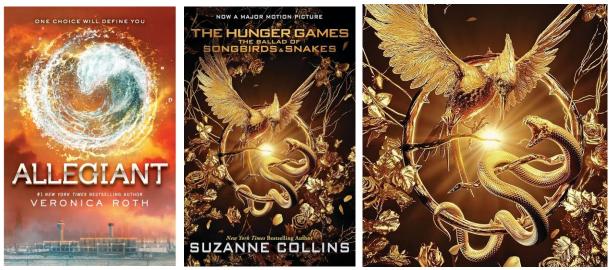




The Great Wheel and, say, that kinda looks like Allegiant Stadium.



The word "allegiant," by the way, is the adjectival form of allegiance, as in "demonstrating allegiance to the Dark Lord." *Allegiant* was also the title of a dystopian novel for young adults, which spawned a subsequent book and film series, and is widely considered a bad knock-off of the *Hunger Games* franchise.



At right: The fictional bird in the Hunger Games is the mockingjay, a variant of the phoenix. So in one image we have The Snake and The Phoenix, both powerful symbols of the Elite.

As I've noted on numerous occasions, the *Hunger Games* books/films are the Cryptocracy's chosen cinematic metaphor for their own real-world ill deeds, and they have timed the release of these films to numerous nefarious acts past, present and future—as but one example, releasing the second cinematic installment in the series, *Catching Fire*, to the 50th anniversary of the JFK assassination in 2013. (They released the most recent film, a prequel, *The Ballad of Songbirds and Snakes*, 86 days prior to February 11th, and if you're up on these sorts of things, you know that 86'd is a reference to getting whacked.)

The stadium's nickname, though perhaps ominous, is somewhat incongruous with the actual appearance of the structure, which resembles a giant Roomba more than the Death Star. Actually, this ultra-modern Roman Colosseum looks more like a Super-Size Black Obsidian Scrying Mirror, of the type used by Elizabethan astrologer John Dee, whose personal mirror was called "The Devil's Looking Glass".







The stadium, a Roomba, and a black obsidian scrying mirror.

Speaking of Dee, he devised a calendar based on cycles of 33 years, which although never formally adopted may have become the basis for the Cryptocracy's secret calendar. And speaking of 33s, the symbolic environment surrounding SB58 is programmed with plenty of these Freemasonic calling cards, as well: the game begins at 3:30 local time, the Las Vegas Convention and Visitors Bureau released a statement saying that they're expecting some 330,000 visitors for the Big Game, and Allegiant Stadium is located at 3333 Al Davis Way.

More Numerical Programming?

Swift and Kelce are both 34 years old, and while this could indeed be a coincidence, I'm sorry to have to tell you that it's probably not.

In 2013, play was suspended at the New Orleans' Blackout Bowl (Super Bowl 47 ... Freemasons have an obsession with the 47th Proposition of Euclid) for 34 minutes, and the game was won with 34 points. Albrecht Dürer's magic square played a significant role in Dan Brown's 2009 novel *The Lost Symbol*, the square's magic constant being 34 (meaning no matter which way you add the numbers, they always total that amount.) Brown's 2013 *Inferno*, the best-selling book of that year, was built on clues connected to the first cantica of Dante's three-part *Divine Comedy* of the same name, Inferno. In Dante's work, we find Satan trapped in the inner-most Circle of Hell, half-entombed in ice, the account of which is contained in Canto *XXXIV* (34*). If you're interested, a full description of the Ninth Circle of Hell can be found in Cantos 31-34 (which, by the way, was the final score of Super Bowl 47).

^{*}The number 34 is, then, code for The Abode of Satan, and thus Satan himself? You be the judge. But perhaps it is also worth considering for a brief moment Kelce's jersey number, 87. *Seriously?*, you exclaim, exasperated. I'll make this short and sweet: 87 is known as "The Devil's Number" in cricket because it is 13 (yo, Taylor) points shy of 100, a century.





That may or may not bode well for the attendees of SB58 (who would do well to recall the fatal fire in 1980 at the MGM Grand Hotel and Casino on the Strip in Paradise that killed 85), but another episode from 2013, covered in Chapter 44 of my second book, *Most Dangerous: A True Story*, may or may not bode well for Swift and Kelce in particular. Aaron Alexis and Miriam Carey, both 34 years old, were each hearing voices and died less than two miles apart from each other 17 days apart in Washington, DC, in which neither of them lived. There's much more to the story, but the bottom line is that both Alexis and Carey were targeted with ELF weaponry and killed for sacrificial purposes.

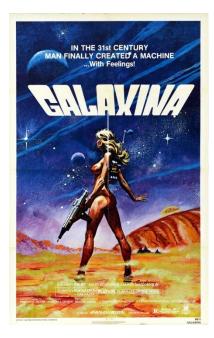
Actually, the probability of both Swift and Kelce being sacrificed, either at Super Bowl or elsewhere, is, I would say, extremely low ... although Kelce*, who some would argue is nearing the end of his football career, is, like Ophiucus, basically just a prop ("Here, hold this snake"). Swift would do well to recall the life of Dorothy Stratten, the 1980 *Playboy* Playmate of the Year, once called "the next Marilyn Monroe," and about whom *Playboy* publisher Hugh Hefner once commented, "... she is something rather special. They always are, but Dorothy is really quite unique."

*Kelce may have done himself in by allowing Phizer to pump him full of their latest booster shot and greedily prostituting himself to hawk the snake oil / venom to unsuspecting fans and the general public at large—although if you're not aware of the dangers of the ClotShot at this point, there's probably no helping you.



Stratten, herself a Galactic MegaRitual victim, died in 1980 shortly after the release of *Galaxina*, in which she played the starring role. The previous year, Stratten had also played Miss Comos, "the galaxy's most genetically perfect woman," in an episode of *Buck Rodgers in the 25th Century*.

Stratten, who once famously commented, "The Devil is beautiful. Most people think he's ugly, but he's not," had her face blown off by estranged husband Paul Snider, one of the founders of the Chippendales, who subsequently committed suicide. (You know, losing a Super Bowl could cause one to become extremely distraught...)







Stratten also had a knack for poetry, and one of her verses is an eerie foreshadowing of her ultimate fate:

...To live in this heaven, This Disneyland Where people are the games.

The moral of the story: just because you're super-famous doesn't mean They won't whack ya for ritualistic purposes and/or shits & giggles.

The Ultimate Sacrifice

Lest you doubt my last point, and think They wouldn't sacrifice their own High Priestess, let me just remind you of several individuals of incredible stature who have been ritually murdered: the globally-beloved Princess Diana in 1997, the year before Galactic Alignment Proper in 1998; John F. Kennedy in 1963, marking a 35-year countdown to 1998, with the 35th President* symbolically representing the Sun King, King Arthur of Old, the Sun of the Dying Great Age, in his own personal Galactic Alignment MegaRitual, his murder paving the way for the eventual rebirth/resurrection of King Arthur in the New Great Age—see the next section, "The Return of the King"; and, as I detailed in this blog, Queen Elizabeth, who was quietly and gently ushered into the Great Beyond on a very specific date associated with Sirius, the Dog Star, at the very, very tail end of the Dying Great Age ... the old Mother Goddess Crone being offered up as the Final Sacrifice.

^{*}JFK wasn't royalty, you say? Indeed, but there is the long-practiced tradition of the royal substitute, in which a fitting replacement is identified as a suitable substitution for the King himself in the Divine or Royal Sacrifice Ritual. JFK's father, Joseph Kennedy, was highly connected with the British elite and British Royalty, serving, among other positions, as United States Ambassador to the United Kingdom from 1938 to late 1940.





Say, isn't the length of the Great Age 26,000 years?

The Return of the King

I, mainly in private, and others in public have contended for some time that Prince William—son of Diana, born on the summer solstice--perfectly meets the symbolic, mythological criteria for "King Arthur Reborn," the New Sun King of the Dawning Great Age. And, now, here in 2024, Year One, it is announced that his father, King Charles, unfortunately has been diagnosed with cancer, right on cue. This could facilitate the coronation of King William in Year One—with the coronation of Charles in Year Zero having been a mere symbolic placeholder for the Once and Future King.





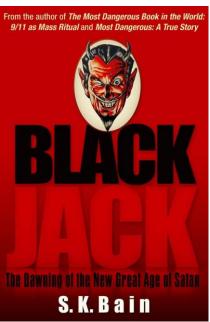
As to whether William meets the criteria for the Messiah, or, conversely, the Anti-Christ, I'm not going to touch. I will note that, as the prospective inheritor of the throne and replacement for JFK as the Divine Sun King, it is precisely 22,000 days from November 22, 1963 to February 15th (Valentine's Day / Lupercalia*) of 2024, and if King Charles were to pass or step down on that date, William would automatically assume the throne.

*The Roman Lupercalia was an ancient pagan festival dedicated to the horned god Pan, and there are also connections in the celebration to the mythological founders of Rome, twins Romulus and Remus--I won't bore you with the details. In short, if William were to ascend on February 15th, that would be highly fitting as it could inaugurate a New World Empire. By the way, 22,000 is the most oft-cited estimated number of persons in attendance at the Route 91 Harvest Festival. (Again, *Seriously?*, you mutter.) I have repeatedly documented the ongoing ritualistic back-and-forth between the US and UK across the Great Pond—but then again distance is no obstacle in ritual and frequently we find symbolic connections involving names, numbers, etc. , i.e. engineered synchronicities, across vast geographic spans. So STFU.

Completely Obliterated

In terms of predictive programming for SB LVIII in LV, it's so obvious as to barely merit mention, but I will include it nonetheless.





Obliterated is an "action dramedy" streaming television series released on Netflix on November 30, 2023, and cancelled after one season. The plot, as summarized on Wikipedia:

An elite joint special-operations team is assembled from various branches of the U.S. Armed Forces and intelligence services to stop a deadly terrorist network from blowing up Las Vegas. They complete the mission and celebrate with a night on the town, filled with sex, drugs, and alcohol. They discover that the nuclear bomb they neutralized was fake, so the team must fight through their intoxications to find the real one to save the day.

Giving the series one out of five stars, a reviewer in *The Guardian* wrote, "The pace is so excruciating and the show so repetitive that by the third hour, nothing would seem more heroic than someone detonating the bomb and putting us all out of our misery". Ouch.

Again, that's such an obvious and predictable foreshadowing that we could completely rule out a nuclear attack on Vegas during SB58, except for this...

"Project Blackjack" was the name of a peculiar slideshow series sequentially published on the website of the London Telegraph over a period of weeks in early 2009, the plot of which involved a series of simultaneous nuclear attacks on major cities around the world—a true 1-1-2 Global Emergency. The series spawned all sorts of conspiracy theories at the time, but when the predicted target date came and went uneventfully, the public's fears were calmed and the series passed out of memory ... that is until I resurrected it as a partial basis for my book, Black Jack: The Dawning of yeah, yeah, yeah. But that wasn't widely read, so it didn't really matter.

The series contained slides including a variety of symbolism and secret codes, and although the Elite ultimately turned out to be the villain, the attacks were initially blamed on a scapegoat organization called the New Dawn. Of course that doesn't prove anything in this instance, but it's worth noting the similarities to the dense symbolism we find SB58 completely encrusted with.

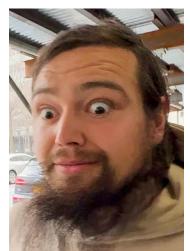
And then there's this: from the release date of *Obliterated* on 11/30/23 until 2/15/24, Lupercalia and the potential Return of King Arthur, is 77 days, and, as many of you are aware, 77 is, according to Aleister Crowley, the number of Baphomet. Long live the king.

Hurry Up, Already

This is a blog, not my next book, so I have to wrap this up somewhere, but there's still much to unpack—so I'm going to be as brief as possible and move swiftly (how'd ya like that?)

Ms. Swift has sure been in the news a lot lately, and well outside her usual lanes. The 2023 *TIME* Magazine "Person of the Year," Swift has recently been the victim of over 30 instances of stalking by the same individual, David Crowe, 33 (how's that catch-and-release, no-bail thing working out for ya, NYC?) and the victim of huge amount of Al-generated porn. Internet experts fear that the volume of Swiftian Porn could grow so large as to break the internet and necessitate the introduction of Web 3.0—no, wait, that's what their claiming General Al might do if it is given control of the net and breaks all the quantum encryption codes. I get confused.







Mrs. TIME, Mr. 33, and one of the AI-generated images.

Swift has also very recently publicly implored a University of Central Florida junior to quit tracking her private jet and publicly revealing its location, claiming that she "lives in a constant state of fear" because of him (the First Amendment is a bitch, ain't it, Taylor?) ... hmmm, there've been a number of instances

over the past few years of unauthorized personnel taking command of an aircraft's computerized flight control system via hacking ... nevermind.

Ushering in the New Great Age

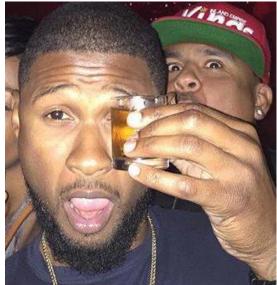
Taylor Swift reportedly turned down the opportunity to headline SB58's halftime show, and recording artist Usher was subsequently selected.

We are in the Gambling Capital of the World, on the day of the Biggest Gambling Event of the Year, perhaps in World History. Swift-footed Roman god Mercury, one of two primary Gods of Gambling, is no doubt being invoked in this MegaRitual in a major way. Mercury is not only the god of gamblers, however, but also a psychopomp, a "conductor of souls" who ushers (get it?) the dead to the underworld (howdy, Osiris).

Leading up to SB58, Usher made his first appearance on the cover of *Vogue* magazine, making history as the first male artist to appear solo. Some fans, however, were disappointed that he shared the spotlight with a bunch of random kids and an aging model. As usual, most everybody missed the entire point of the cover:

- Usher is wearing a jumbo bright-red metallic rose, the flower having an ancient history as a symbol of secrecy (sub rosa, "under the rose"), and of Horus, son of Isis and Osiris.
- jersey #s: 7x11=77 (Baphomet's #), and 10+11=21+7=28+16=44 (Horus' #).
- Usher's thumb is pointing at, and intersecting with, the G, as in the Freemasonic Great Geometer, "God".
- The Jr Gaels team provides a little Freemasonic history lesson: "The Norse Gaels" derived from the original Scandinavian settlers in Scotland, marrying local Picts and later Gaels, both Celtic peoples. They eventually dominated the Orkneys, Hebrides, west Scotland, much of Ireland and northern England. The origins of the first three degrees in Freemasonry are the remains of their ancient initiation rituals to Freya, Odin and Thor.
- the woman pictured, supermodel Carolyn Murphy, was named VH1/Vogue's Model of the Year in 1998, the Year of Galactic Alignment Proper. A Galactic Goddess reference? Or, maybe not.





At right: Usher in one of the most creative one-eyed god poses I've ever seen.

The Paradise Ritual Complex

We've previously discussed the Jumbo Black Obsidian Scrying Mirror that is Allegiant Stadium. Lest you find my argument for this a little unconvincing, I'll reference my first book, *The Most Dangerous Book in the World: 9/11 as Mass Ritual*, in which I devote a good deal of copy to unveiling the World Trade Complex as a gigantic open-air ceremonial complex: the Twin Towers as the Twin Pillars of Freemasonry; the Millenium Hotel as a gigantic recreation of Stanley Kubrick's monolith from his masterpiece *2001*; unfinished pyramids, domes, stepped pyramids, and the list goes on—with the entire setting being overseen by the Statue of Liberty/Lucifer.

In Paradise, Nevada, too, we find what can readily be interpreted as a ceremonial center, with the **Luxor Hotel**, a sleek, black pyramid replete with sphinxes, an obelisk and the world's most powerful light shooting out of the top of it—which one could argue constitutes the brightest tribute to the Light Bearer on Earth. (So that's one big, black shiny MegaSymbol directly across from another-- give me a break about the stadium, okay?)

Also, there's the **Mandalay Bay Hotel**, from which Stephen "The Toad" Paddock (Google "Shakespeare" and "paddock") did his record-setting killing, the name of which contains an oblique reference to the *Wizard of Oz*, as I explain in the blog I encouraged you to read at the outset, "<u>Stephen Paddock: American Made</u>." (The nearby MGM Grand was originally *Wizard of Oz* themed, although it has since been completely remodeled.)





In the World Trade Complex stood the Salomon Brothers Building (more widely known as Building 7), paying homage to King Solomon and the key role he plays in Freemasonic lore, which stood 47 stories tall and too paid homage to the 47th Proposition of Euclid, the Pythagorean Theorem, of extreme importance to Freemasons.

The Mandalay Bay Hotel is Y-shaped, and although there are a number of very practical reasons to design a hotel in this particular shape (I'm not going to list them, they're boring), what you need to know in this instance is this: the 25th letter of the alphabet is the *littera Pythagorae*, the Pythagorean Letter, as Pythagorus held that it represented human life (I'm not going to explain why, Google it).

One might find it more than ironic then that Paddock chose—or had chosen for him--this Super-Size Pythagorean Y, symbolizing human life, from which to launch his harvest of human life in the deadliest mass shooting in American history. (Paddock fired upon the crowd from the 32nd floor, as in the 32nd degree of Freemasonry ... the hotel originally opened on March 2nd, 1999. That's 24 years ago on 3/2.) The letter Y is also said to symbolize Horus, but I have no idea why.

The High Roller is the world's tallest Ferris wheel, standing at 550 feet tall. It may or may not symbolize the Great Wheel in the Sky, but it certainly is one.



Then there's **The Sphere**, and I'll let the images speak for themselves.





Now **that's** an All-Seeing Eye.





Now **that's** a Death Star.

The Ages Tour

Now whether Taylor Swift is an actual high priestess knowingly playing her role, or simply plays one on television, I don't know. I would say that it doesn't really matter, except for the fact that if she truly is one, she's trotting all over the globe casting spells on hundreds of millions of people.



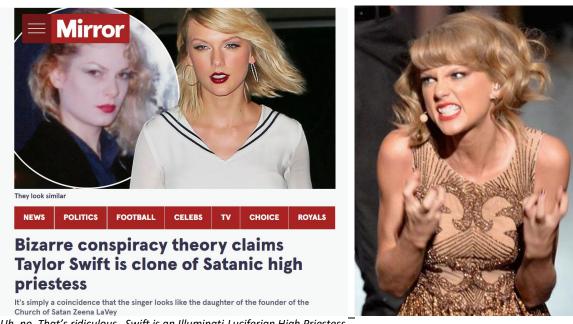


Swift as High Priestess in the video for "Look What You Made Me Do."

To my knowledge, she has never admitting having sold her soul to the Devil—unlike many other popular musicians, including Snoop Dogg, Jay-Z and Bob Dylan (and really that's the only explanation that makes any sense of his popularity because the man can't sing)—but the insane level of her popularity and financial success might argue otherwise.

Taylor Swift's latest tour, which is the highest-grossing tour of all time and the first to surpass \$1 billion in revenue, is entitled the Eras Tour, which is quite interesting in light of the fact that we're in the middle of an unprecedented mass ritual focused on *time*. "Eras" is synonymous with "ages", and the 12 ages comprise The Great Age. *The Great Age Tour*. (I understand that "Eras" is ostensibly referring to the phases of her musical career—you're missing the point.)





Uh, no. That's ridiculous...Swift is an <u>Illuminati-Luciferian</u> High Priestess.

Next Up:

Here's what they really want you worry about...



The End

P.S. This blog would not have been possible without the synchronistic, dark-humor-and-expletive-filled insights and encouragement of one who seeks no exposure and wishes to remain anonymous. Thanks, Dude.



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