



NO SECOND CAMELOT

Ricardo B. de los Santos

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Prologue

Camelot, king Arthur's legendary kingdom according to England's legendary history was where good and evil fought a glorious war. The Knights of the Round Table led by King Arthur and Launcelot represented what was good about chivalry while Mordred's host represented what was evil. Merlin's magic seemed to be on the side which was good because from the very start, it was the magus who interpreted that whoever was able to draw the magical sword, Excalibur would be king of England. Of course, it was also from the Round Table where the quest for the Holy Grail, the chalice used by the Lord during the Last Supper would be launched.

But Arthur's coming into the world was blighted by a mysterious incident. On a pitch-black dawn, the Pendragon King said goodbye to join his army for yet another battle. The Queen went back to sleep but was surprised to see the king back in their chamber. Without having time to remove his armor, he opened his crotch and made love to his queen. And just as quickly as he had come, he left the puzzled once again. This was how Arthur was conceived, by deceit and disguise of a doppelganger, which was actually an incubus who appeared with the likeness of the King.

Arthur Pendragon must have the nobility of a brave human being but destiny would need to purify him with the crucible of fate in spite of his faith. He had to suffer from the unfaithfulness of his best knight and be mortally wounded because of his bad bloodline kinsmen. Despite his well-intentioned building of his Kingdom, Camelot, he had to the beginning of its end. After all, Merlin was not a saint but a magician whose powers are not ordained nor sanctified by God.

When John Fitzgerald Kennedy was elected President, the American people thought that a new Camelot has come of age. The First Lady radiated like a newly-crowned Guinevere in the person of Jacqueline. Their charm had unified most of the Americans even those who did not vote for Jack, the nickname of JFK.

It is on this backdrop that we open our story since I, Wilfred Ferdinand Dela Cruz, had recently been made a Monsignor and then consequently required to further my studies and was therefore impelled to see Fr. Frank Caluag, who despite his many achievements in the academe remains a simple priest. This I think is the problem with the bureaucracy of a big church like the Catholic Church; its overseers could no longer see those who are striving so much below because it has become cloudy above. I am

glad that since I belong to a smaller church, my struggles are easily seen and recognized by those above. The hills only have mists and not great covering clouds.

This is not a simple story like the story of Camelot, for it is the story of a great nation that had even challenged the greatness of England to have its own independence and sovereignty. As already mentioned, Jack will be our Arthur, and Jacqueline or Jackie, our Guinevere. But it will be up for you to identify your own Merlin and Launcelot, and the other knights but Mordred's host would certainly comprise a lot, for second Camelot.

Don't be surprised how I will tell the story, for anyway we have come to the end of times, and the Paraclete in His outpouring is doing a lot to teach His people the simple but complete truth, and Fr. Frank, my friend, is one of those gifted by him in this Advocacy.

The Consultation

I shall now recount to you what happened in the consultation and place myself in the story oftentimes for as my English professor in the Graduate School, Ms. Casey Ann Kingsley-Lee said, it would be negligibly egoistical.

Good heavens, Father Frank, you haven't changed a bit, I addressed Fr. Caluag, a former Jesuit, amazed that aside from the salt and pepper hair which is now more of salt, and presumably more faith; for other than that, nothing else had changed.

Would a priest be capable of flattery, my dear Fr. Dela Cruz, but I must say the same to you since you are still full of exuberance despite our age. _said he as he motioned me to sit in his modest office which does not reflect that Fr. Francis H. Caluag, D. D. is an aggregate, a multi-disciplinary expert; a jack of many trades and master of some. Perhaps, that is exactly the reason why many of the overseers are jealous of him for they envy his great absorbing sponge mind, or was it his leaving his controversial order or both?

I keep no secrets Fr. Wilfred, for at our age, everything must now be open. The Good Lord is immutable, and constantly as such, we constantly strive towards that perfection, too, despite our limitations, _ he said, _I'm just an amateur horticulturist and a patient gardener. I plant rare trees and even unknown vines rather than hatred and ill will.

And may I add, a good herbolario, too, _said I as I rose again to close the office door which remained ajar, like the mind of this priest, _Except that it was too late when I consulted you over my HIV, hair immediately vanishing.

Old jokes are allowed old people despite the intolerance of millennials for they anchor their roots deeper into the sediments of history. We, baby boomers have heard the explosion in Rastafari reggae and in Z generation rap but have managed to keep our good ears through the years, _ Fr, Caluag remarked with a knowing smile.

And how much longer are we going to endure the injury, may I ask?

Oh, much much more because Wicca will continue to injure through its so-called songs and music by controlling the digital recording industry.

Indeed, for you said in the past that that Anton La Vey's acquisition of Hotel California suggested it all although the eagles denied it unto death.

The obvious is denied in this age of Belial and nobody cares save us, Fr. Ferdie.

But then, how can I serve my good friend?

Must be that I need more input in trying to convince the eparchy about the one government-new world order thing since I noticed that at least two of the bishops I know and most of our new priests seem not to know or are simply pretending not to know anything about it, _ I finally declared after some hesitation.

Isn't China too obvious, a model, since the communist Party nationalized and rationalized what they label as opium of the people? The new world order need to just control rather than suppress religious practice since they have realized that it isn't easy to eradicate religion. It therefore, must work for a one religion that would satisfy the needs of all, _ he said.

An all too humane religion to put up a mere human god. Defy God and deify man.

Yes, but sometimes, it's too obvious, isn't it? Modern man is too myopic. He would like to hang his senses up close with all its gadgetry and is tired at looking at things to discover afar.

His soul is dying within him because of his own trappings even if he thinks, he's virtually free. Man has evolved from afarensis to a forensic for he is that sick, _ he declared.

But since our ecumenism is sincerely simple and in the admission that I am weak regarding this matter, wouldn't a Thomistic scholar like you be kind enough to help me more in elucidating my brothers? _ I implored.

Oh, yes, but not in the manner the illuminati illumine the mind of their brothers. Let us expand our imagination and using established facts, let us dissect a popular political system, say the American federation. Pray, let us go back to the administration of John F. Kennedy, recognized as the first American Catholic president. _ he proposed.

Oh, yes, it will not be difficult to do, Fr. Caluag for that time was well-publicized and I feel I can research on it well. Then, let us begin by examining how the malignant host maneuvered against him and his government. I hope you have the leisure of time for me, _ I proposed.

Then, let us pray first, and then start our contemplation.

We made the sign of the cross which he recited in Latin and I followed.

Malignant indeed, for the principalities of darkness and their deep penetration agents were convened right after the inaugural address of John F. Kennedy as President of the United States of America, with no less than the Adversary himself, presiding.

He must be feeling that he is an Arthur right now ready to establish a legendary legacy, this time a longer lasting Camelot.

An Arthur indeed but using instead a different Excalibur, _ rejoined Judas, _ and of deeper and more variable penetration.

The penis mightier than then the sword. _ added Asmodeus.

A son of his father! _ exclaimed Barrabas, who is the son of his father indeed.

Samuel Belibeth spat as he restlessly paced the dark, large chamber where those made immortals and their malevolent kind assembled, _ what a hypocrite!

Why you transformed mortals are thick to the hide. Your own hypocrisies. _ rhymed Mephistopheles.

Indeed hypocrites! _ Belial exclaimed, If I'm allowed to be truthful sometimes.

This is not the time to insult each other. Let the princes and our special agents arouse our special forces and here what I say._ growled the prowling lion who was presiding the meeting in the dark, _Here are my marching orders: the criminal syndicate, the hereditary fellowship of my light and its subordinate brotherhood of my slaves and our political party be activated right now by our special agents, the Worst Equivalent, the Worst friend and the Greatest Traitor and the Greatest Mocker, respectively. All the six great princes and the sixty plus others assist with these three other agents present. Be precise and accurate with your espionage so, that if this upstart president departs from our mold and fold, let him be history too!

I trembled at the scenario that had been through my mind's eye and which had unnerved my usual peaceful spirit. Perhaps, I thought, this gift is what makes the overseers of the Catholic church find unnerving with Fr. Caluag. Anne Catherine Emmerich saw visions and never had it shared with others vicariously. She only dictated her narratives for posterity's sake but Fr. Caluag's gift was something so uncanny he could directly share with what he saw with others. Perhaps this is what made him at odds with the church hierarchy. But then, I got back to my present sense, _Why would they make him out as a hypocrite? I have read some of his biographical sketches, books and articles about him but he seems to be a decent man, even a hero. I even saw a biopic about the heroics as a naval officer during World War II.

The world is full of deceit, my friend. Even one of our presidents was subjected to critical media flak. The 29 medals he received, and even some scenes from the movie about him were said to be gloss fiction.

But there can be no truth which can be hidden in the world, _ I said.

And yet there are so many obvious things which may also be hidden in this world. We have what is called historical revisionism. But pray, let us continue, let us see how the marching orders were implemented, _he proposed.

Before the greatest Traitor summoned the representatives of the bloodlines concerned, he was prompted by Belial and Mephistopheles on how to go about it. Anyone from the Kennedy bloodline must not be invited along with the bloodlines associated with it unless the classic Judas trait of betrayal is approximated.

That is your expertise, _ said Belial, the Prince of Lies, _you know how traitorous minds work. Let them think that there is nothing up and about.

Just the instructions, please. _the Iscariot said.

But we can use the media arts and any industry of leisure at our command,_ said Mephisto.

Oh, yes, we have started using animations to spread our lies. Now it will be difficult for mankind to discern that fairies, actually are our brethren and magic, our craft,_ said Belial.

Yes, the Japanese are easy to sway because of the Shinto elemental spirits but we may not need them presently. Maybe the likes of Disney may follow our penetration after this operation, _said Mephistopheles who is into the arts, _ We may employ the same kind of women we used on his way to becoming senator.

In your assignment lies the richest logistical resource ever as these bloodlines are the wealthiest in terms of worldly treasures along with the Merovingian claimants who may also be tapped, _ said the Prince of Lies.

Oh, I hate them, _said the First Vampire.

Nothing personal, Judas dude, _said Mephistopheles, _As you have suspected Him wrongly about the Magdalene.

This is impertinence!, _ said the red-haired man from Kerioth.

That is very Merovingian of you, _ said Belial, _Just carry out the orders and follow our instructions!

Meanwhile the implementing rules and regulations given to another special agent was a bit different because it was an evil of another class. Asmodeus was instructing the werewolf Barabbas.

Hey, son of your father, _said he, _Don't take your assignment lightly. Godfathers are greedy as you are, great rebel thief, and no one sees you as their great chief.

I know but the mention of you should scare them, _ he said.

You are to promise the greatest reward for the boss who can contribute very well to his downfall, _ he said grinning as a demon prince would, _ And exact the most severe punishment, even the extermination of their families down to the second generation, if they fail.

Pan who wouldn't be deprived of his bacchanalian feast that evening saw Barabbas' nod and chuckled in the anticipated closure of the discussion.

But let us use the the soft method of intelligence first. Give him more girls through them, the likes of Zsa Zsa Gabor and Jane Mansfield., _ Asmodeus added.

And Marilyn Monroe, _the rebel quipped, _Consider it done already.

Why, you have some brains indeed, at least. Otherwise, you wouldn't incite the fury of Pontius Pilate, if you have none, _ said the lascivious devil.

The right and the left hemispheres both, _he replied.

And you know your anatomy through the ages. Now, you know where to strike.

But mind you, he's a Christian, even a Catholic at that. He's got a guardian angel...

Which he acknowledged only during his childhood, _Pan cut Asmodeus in the middle of his discourse panicking that he might miss the start of the party.

And you are also doing your homework, _the fallen prince acknowledged the satyr, _ Just involved him in scandals so that we can use blackmail: booze and belles!

Bacchus was relieved that the instructions were over, more than they do with Barabbas as he could now return to his former form and chase the girls.

Samuel Belibeth was back to his endless journey. From a distance, one can see that he was muttering words into the evening breeze.

It will be done, your highness, it will be done, _ he said.

From some frequency in the atmosphere which has some dense singularity so tiny to transmit but which power is so great, Lucifer was speaking through his horns very clearly except when they glow too red to cause some static.

Yes, but try to make them legit despite the chaos they activate.

The guy's rich, the party's money couldn't possibly entice him, _ he protested. But you're not alone, Mr. Wandering Jew. Your Red Wing is resourceful. See how they were able to enter the church of my Arch Enemy. Aren't they clever?

But it was your inspiration, I guess, _said the shapeshifter.

He roared into laughter not unlike the MGM intros and suddenly the night grew cold and still, making the ancient man shiver to the bones.

The Deliberations

I, Mons. Wilfredo Ferdinand Dela Cruz, a missionary of the Eastern Rite church was overcome with awe with the mystical experience shared with me by Fr. Francis H. Caluag, an ex-Jesuit and presently Rector of a traditional formation house which somehow survived the attempt of the Counterfeit church to suppress the sacred traditions. Not that they were new to me per se, because I have had experienced them before with other people also under him. But because perhaps of the sincere and simple ecumenism we shared and a common sacerdotal bond the visions were conveyed to me quite quickly, as if a USB was used for the transfer from one laptop to another, in our common spiritual wave length.

And the visions of two priests continued.

The heritage of the bloodlines may be said to be inheritable if not contagious. Drawing the inspiration from the great vampire, the ruling bloodline representative has convened at least ten bloodline families careful not to include at least two; the Kennedys of course, and the Auchinschloss for the two families had intermarried.

It is intimated unto us that that this president, _he said, _ Is capable of bringing trouble to our illustrious brotherhood. And although he is indeed an Illuminatus, and therefore, one of us, his ways are a little bit different and therefore a threat to the Illuminati.

The Astor representative spoke after being acknowledged, _ But his ways are actually very much ours. He is into vices and indeed has a great following.

I agree, _said the Mormon representation, _ seldom do we have a president of this magnitude. He must be an outstanding asset. It is very hard to resist the seduction of the flesh that is why our church had made polygamy lawful.

But the one presiding spoke, _ Nevertheless, he is not the only illuminatus whom we can depend on. If he is not of our heart and will, then we can put up another who is more dependable.

Would not the brotherhood be confused with this decision coming from us? _the one from Astor asked, _He being one of us?

Our lodges below can take care of that very well. I think the gentleman from Salt Lake city as well as the others here present will be more appreciative of the reasons

why this should be done.. _The speaker then saw the rest nodding and declaring “ayes”. Then he concluded,, _ Then if there is no other concern, then let it be done.

I have one more concern, _said the one who betrayed Jesus, posing as one of the representatives of the thirteen bloodlines clan in the exception. He did not wait to be acknowledged and spoke, _In this execution of the master plan, gematria must be divined. Let the numerology of the place and date of execution be made. The celestials are watching our every move, we need every influence from the cosmos. Let the dag jammers be operational.

As you wish, _ the president of the Illuminati concurred.

Numerology?_ I asked, bewildered ,_ They also practice that pseudo-science?

Alas, my dear Fr. Wilfredo, _said Fr. Frank, _ Even the bible has its Book of Numbers. And there’s the Ummim and the Thummim, although there is God and His destiny or have you forgotten the apocalyptic six six six.

Vicarius Fillii Dei,_ I joked ,_ the pope himself!

Wrong, fr. Dela Cruz, wrong! _Fr. Caluag’s face became stern,-Junk that protestant accusation. The number refers to the name of the beast and not to a title only. The name, Father, not the accolade or title.

Oh, Father Frank, I’m just joking. I know that of course because not even Nero would fit...

Oh, yes, but he will come again to proclaim his coming.

A la John, the Baptist? _I asked and the ex-Jesuit nodded.

Aristotle Onassis, richest man in the world at that time beamed like he was himself immortal like he was himself immortal at his Jason argonauts aspirants in his Moriah noon.

I do not want Jack Kennedy ever coming here again to join us. _ he said, _ He’s just an upstart in the mythical Jason twelve and he is already eyeing the Golden Fleece.

The men nodded in silence.

He is a charmer, alright but that is all he is. We aren’t just snakes , we are dragons, aren’t we?_his voice boomed so that their nods ebbed more quickly, _ He obviously wants to be Jason, not just an argonaut but he can never have the Goden Fleece!

He didn’t take any bite, just a sip of the most expensive wine and so his plate was empty. He took the empty plate and shattered it on the floor. _And that is good luck! His scheming brain will scatter like that.

He felt like a victor already ready to ravish his Trojan bride but remembered his guests and declared, _Everyone gets ready to stop this infiltrator. But nobody touches the woman for she is mine! Mine alone! Understood?!

Yes! _ they resounded simultaneously and gave libations to him who was otherwise known as the King of Moriah.

We will not call it Operation Golden Boy because that is what he thinks he is, _said Onassis,_ I’m the one who is golden because I own the Golden Fleece. We will call it Operation Arthur I have read Morte D’ Arthur when I was young and I hate that

character.

The Golden Greek plotted against Kennedy? _ I asked, beguiled.

Yes, he did. And even planned for his widow. _said Fr. Frank.

Yes, everything is Greek to me. But what is even more Greek to me is Moriah. That isn't very Greek, Fr. Caluag because we are required to study Greek.

Yes, you are right as Viaticannus was before Vatican and Moriah was before Golgotha. Divination and death: trhe mount of the Skull, _he interpreted, _But Moriah was the whole lot, Calvary was the apex.

But the communists did not have any high level gathering of the sort. They resorted to their usual cryptic messages using different people with no links, if ever to the original sender. Sometimes, the courirer themselves do not know that they were carrying messages. Samuel Belibeth doesn't want any noise coming from the sickle nor the hammer. But the lines have been drawn after the Bay of Pigs invasion of Cuba. The invasion force of Cuban immigrants to America was easily repulsed and neutralized. Kennedy was embarrassed by the CIA-initiated attempt to subdue a Communist neighbor.

Fidel Castro was triumphant but Russia despite Nikita Krushev's braggadocio was after all hesitant for a nuclear war. As a denouement of the cold war. JFK's popularity remained stable with the American public at the expense of Krushev's lack of credibility.

So what are all these mysterious messages and hushed calls all about? _I asked the Formator.

These, are commies, Fr. Fred They are much too careful about it, this time especially after communist agent Bella Dodd, their official candidate to the Attorney general position at the polls, to legitimize themselves; spilled the beans on communist activities in America. _explained the elder priest.

Bella Dodd? I never heard of her. Was she there during JFK's time?

Not during his term as President, no. _ said the Ex-Jesuit, _ She testified before the American Congress that that they were sending young American communists to seminaries way back in the 1930s to become church leaders, and even to become a pope, according to their heart. With Archbishop Fulton Sheen's help, Bella returned to Catholicism in 1952 after which she divulged the communist anti-American activities. Even before her death in 1967, she would still recount how the Reds infiltrated the American seminaries with hundreds of young aspirants._ Fr. Caluag continued to explain.

Fulton Sheen, hyes, I remember seeing some classic talks by the good archbishop from vintage TV in the internet. He was brilliant with his aura of sanctity. Why is his canonization so late in coming? _I digressed.

Easy to see that, Ferdie. Many cardinals and bishops, particularly from America don't want him to be proclaimed as saint because many Catholics would be quoting his anti-homosexual stance.

Terrible!_ I, the younger priest exclaimed, _ Well, anyway, I thought it was only in Rome that they sent their young agents to seminaries.

That also, _added Fr. Frank, _Even our very own Fr. Manuel Pinon wrote about it. All seminaries were made red nurseries by the KGB. Poor young people were first indoctrinated early before they are sponsored into seminaries and therefore made future clergymen. Of course, the best are sent to Rome. These are all in accordance with the Alta Vendita, the Masonic master plan of church infiltration.

But Fr. Caluag, if that were the case, how come that those in the curia are obviously Italian by name?

How elementary, my dear Watson. _Fr. Caluag, said in jest, imitating Sherlock Holmes, and mortifying me as well. _What's in a name, huh? Your mission was named after Our Lady of Fatima but you belong to an Eastern Orthodox eparchy. Isn't that too western apparition?

Ugh. Touche but...

It's pretty easy to change names now in the modern world even nationalities especially undertaken for deep penetration purposes. Espionage works like that. However, in a more positive note, the so-called Born Again Christians are always heckling us Catholics if we have been born again already. What a silly issue because as you know, Father, that there are those who enter the religious life, both men and women, who are given a new name to signify their birth in spirit as Simon became peter and Saul became Paul. They are so blind to this. And concerning a change in nationality, a good example is Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto who is always perceived as an Italian but who is actually Austrian by descent because of his Austrian parents who settled in Italy. _ the Catholic priest explained.

Cardinal Sarto?

Our very own, Saint Pius X who was very much against modernism especially communism! _declared the ex-Jesuit, _ And this is why the communists are very much careful this time because they may recruit another Bella Dodd who could squeal what they are up to.

The Liberations

But another scenario was unfolding...

Three gentle men who have been into the lynching of traitors in a famous forest resort where the giant owl served as the immortal phoenix were huddled in some private parlor.

Prescott Bush, father of future presidents, was mulling over great losses over the president's calling off the necessary logistics support and reinforcement for the ill-fated Bay of Pigs Invasion of Cuba, _Our losses are too heavy, my friends. We have worked so hard for this and now, all he did was to pontificate on peace and how to end the cold war.

We must admit that he surprised us all. We took him as a crusading hero who would not dodge who will not dodge on an opportunity like this. Why, this is a war for a greater peace in the world, _said Richard Nixon.

This is in fact, his maverick savvy; his consistent appeal to popularity and now he wants to stop the American effort in Vietnam war._ explained Lyndon Johnson. And all we have are great losses because he pretends to be a man of peace and portends an era of American peace., _ Prescott glowered.

Why the "Burning Bush" is already at its wit's end,_ observed Nixon. And why not? I expect at least one of my progenies to become president like him. And now, I lost a lot of money! _ He was indeed a burning Bush. At least there were at least two shadowy figures silhouetted by the Camp David bonfire holding two tablets of a new code prepared in America for a new world order in shape of tombstones attached to each other and supported by both.

Yes, this golden boy is using our golden calf to please the people. "There is no more war"-they exclaim- "Let us celebrate." Why the Golden Greek is right, he is not only after the golden land but the golden fleece as well!_ said Richard Nixon rhetorically, _Why, he is more subtle than us.

He must be stopped._ the tall Texan said grimly.

Or the great arsenal we have built up will just go down to waste, becoming obscure as his peace lasts. _said Prescott.

We have argued that we are now in the advantage. Our weapons will be obsolete in time and lose our war with the commies._ said Nixon.

But he is adamant, he wouldn't listen. And yet he's becoming popular, day by day. _ said the arms dealer.

They affirmed with their nods. Then, Prescott declared, _ He deserves to be lynched.

We can ask a lady to poison him, _ said the man whose grin approximated the Joker's of Gotham city.

Lynching may take a few minutes with his thick neck. It is too risky. A Poison Ivy might tell on us before and after the crime. He's a lady's man who pulls a charm on feminine emotions, _ declared the cowboy.

Why, _ said Prescott, _ You have some deadly wit, too. Yes, let's do it so that we can recoup.

And earn much much more, _ the Texan added.

How can he be so daring when he's only the son of a bootlegger? _ Nixon asked.

Not worth my boots, _ said Prescott Bush.

A bootlegger, Fr. Frank? _ I asked.

Yes, another Fitzgerald makes sense. Scott may be a distant relative of sorts, that's why he knew. He wrote *The Great Gatsby*, a novel in which a bootlegger who made it big through booze when he pored the intoxicating liquid to drown the loneliness of the prohibition years. Joseph Kennedy was like that. He ascended into respectability by being filthy wealthy selling illegal liquor. He even became ambassador to England with this respectability. And he is an illuminatus by choice and predisposition unlike JFK who seemed not to enjoy being born into it.-he explained to me.

I seemed to be having a hard time with the word and so, he spoke again.

A bootlegger is some device, most possibly wooden, where one can have his boot removed by placing the heel within the circular groove rather than inconveniently using the hand pulling down the heel of the boot. _ Then, finally deduced, _ A lowly character, who is just considered a mere instrument rather than a respectable person.

Such is the tragic personality of the protagonist in Scott Fitzgerald novel. He wasn't able to win Daisy Buchanan's, because she was the *Great Gatsby's* great love. He struggled to become very rich as he failed to win her when he was too poor. The plot seemed so much like old Filipino movies. Very Filipino, isn't it? _ he asked me.

Yes, but love is a universal theme, Father, _ I said.

No, but the rags to riches theme. Yes, and much more than that, the protagonist's clan used to be very rich, even aristocratic like the Kennedys, _ he explained further.

Yes, very Filipino indeed. But Rizal though, he had a big house came from the poor. That is why he was Ricial, a tiller of the land! _ I retorted, happy to be contributing to the discourse.

No, my dear Fred. There was even an earlier pre-Christian Muslim noble by the name of Rizal. He helped spread Islam in these islands. Thanks to Ambeth Ocampo and the likes of him but let's talk about it another time. JFK's Irish descent started with a Brian Caennedi (Fr. Frank spelled the original Kennedy spelling.) The Kennedys and the more Irish O'Kennedys were of the same family with Brian, who was an Irish

nobleman. Around 16th century, the Scottish side of the Kennedy clan became more popular. So, now Fr. Fred, you can get used to the Fitzgerald, Fitzpatrick, O' Brien, O'Connor and you can relate that with someone followed by the family name in the same way as MacArthur, Mc Cormick, McDonald, etc.

Thanks God, we do not have Filipinos under the Macs, _ I said.

My dear, Friend,_ said Fr. Caluag, more friendly, again, _ Macaraig who is Rizal's literary character could be a Mc Craig.

Oh, yes, _ I suddenly realized, and made a jest out of it, _Possibly because the British came here even before the Americans. Yes, because women in these islands are prone to marrying foreign "nephelim" who have euros and dollars rather than just pesos. The Indio phenomenon is still here, the colonial mentality...

Now, fred, that's very pleasant surprise that you saw right away the sine of cosine. But Joseph Kennedy when he started out in America was a nobody. But of course, the American connections are waiting for him to clinch a niche in the American Illuminati and the lodges. He therefore became a partner in Hayden, Stone and Co. which was bound to the Rothschilds and eventually married into the Fitzgerald family. This is of course, and Illuminati-inspired marriage with both parties having some political clout and illumined hereditary seeds. Joseph's father, Patrick Joseph Kennedy, was a Massachusetts senator near the turn of the century, about the time the Filipinos agitated for freedom while John Fitzgerald was Boston Mayor at the turn of the century when the U.S. started colonizing us with their heresies.

Powerful Illuminati families in America! _ I can't help but exclaim.

Indeed, Fred. Then, there is the mother. Now, it was Rose Kennedy's indifference or being emotionally cold to her sons which made John for more feminine endearment making him quite a philanderer. _said Fr. Frank.

But why should she be emotionally cold, _ I ventured to ask, _ I understand that the Kennedys are Catholic since John used to have the epithet of being the only Catholic president The U.S. had. Aren't Catholic mothers usually warm?

How elementary, my dear Watson, _ Fr. Caluag was play-acting again, _Even Catholic wives could be that frozen once they knew that their husbands are part-time workers for the devil and that your children are bound to inherit such enslavement. Many are cold and a few are frozen.

But supposing she doesn't know, _ I retorted, _As I have read somewhere that illuminati keep secrets from their wives as part of a better working intelligence.

But women's instincts, my dear Watson are bound to discover them especially if you are bathed in heresies brought by her own father, _ he said.

Why, what's wrong with rose's father? _ I had to ask.

For one, he became mayor by cheating. He must have been a Filipino for his style in rigging the polls.

I couldn't help but laugh at his remark, _ So, now, I know how we learned those democratic tricks. I thought they were originally Filipino.

Hardly, _he said, _ I believe we just improved on them. And Rose Kennedy, if in some rare occasions is at home, and not kneeling in some church would intone

a patented angry homily against him for being so undisciplined and deserving estrangement, et cetera, et cetera. She would seldom touch her children unlike her prayer books.

But that could be a sign of her piety, I said.

Hardly, may I say, Fr. Caluag was playing psychologist, as he was, For it's more a mark of guilt. It should have been balanced. In fact, she could smuggle the kids to church even if Joseph's illumined mind prohibits it, because he was always gone, anyway. But to have a very religious woman as wife, as she is very visible in society, is the best cover for a Mason to operate.

I never thought of that, I admitted, And John's womanizing started like that?

There was a bit of the incredulous which the elder priest saw in me such that he said, Deprivation, my dear Watson, how elementary. Would Imelda Romualdez' binomial but countless pair of shoes be an issue if she had enough pairs during her childhood?

But John married a glam girl in the person of Jacqueline Bouvier. With such a beautiful woman, how can he still...

Watson listen, Fr. Frank cut me short, Did it ever occur to you that marrying a beautiful woman is not an antidote to a man's philandering ways? You are an in-depth historian, Ferds. Look closely at our Ferdinand Marcos from whom you said you were given your second name by your parents. Was he devoted to Imelda only? But you, I understand are unmarried despite the indult given to you by the eastern church.

Oh, yes, I understand now, I affirmed, There was Dovie Beams and...

And therefore John Kennedy, I was curtly cut again by the elder priest, Deprived of his mother's feminine embrace and the warmth of nurture which he therefore sought in other women's touch even beyond his wife's.

Yes, it was my choice not to marry, I said.

And it was Jack's choice to go beyond marriage, he concluded.

But isn't he a sort of victim of consequence? He never had a choice of parents. He being an Illuminatus was only inherited, and her mother's treatment of him, was of course, never his choice. I thought aloud.

Oh, that existentialist hogwash of modernism! he exclaimed, It was never man's choice to be in the Apollo mission logo either for aliens but he is captive in the magic circle. But Jack is a real man with reason. He could have chosen not to be an Illuminatus anymore or could have resorted to the Blessed Virgin Mary the mother of all mankind.

But the touch, the embrace of a warm body which we experience from our own mothers...

Fr. Dela Cruz! exclaimed the Rector, again, Are you inclining to heresy? Do you even doubt that the Blessed Virgin Mary is a great formator of souls, you who even named your mission after her despite that the Fatima visions are from the Western Magisterium?

Oh, I apologize. For a moment I felt pity for JFK. I said, Jack, in fact does not deserve my pity for his impiety.

And yes, categorically, those who planned the assassination of John can't be exonerated because they are just prisoners to their "here and now" existence. An existentialist heresy, _ he declared Fr. Caluag, _ That is why Jean Paul Sartre said, "Hell is other people" and Pope Francis is saying that there is no hell for mortal sinners. They just disappear magically at the moment of death!

It was then that a happier scene unfolded: The Jack-Jacqueline nuptials, their honeymoon suite in the villa of the Mexican president, Miguel Aleman. There Jackie was writing a poem which zoomed into readable words;

He would find love.
He would never find peace
For he must be seeking
The golden fleece.

The golden fleece again, Fr. Frank? Why must there be an injection of the Greek story in their lives? _I asked.

We couldn't help it, my friend, _ Fr. Caluag replied, _ The human psyche needs archetypes, as Carl Jung calls them. For instance, we were speaking of *The Great Gatsby*, I don't think it was accidental for Fitzgerald to use East Egg and West Egg as points of journey from the Gatsby mansion, there must be a relation to the two ovaries or gonads aching for fulfilment.

Carl Jung, you say but what you just mentioned are sexual. it must be Sigmund Freud, then. _ I countered.

My dear Watson, after majoring in Philippine history, why don't you start up with psychology or anthropology or if not a course on classical mythology as they might be of help to a Monsignor. Sexuality must be addressed by all behaviorists, not only by Freud.

And the golden fleece? _I asked searching a way out of my ignorance.

Oh, yes, it belonged to a talking ram sacrificed by the brother Phrixus of the siblings who were escaping a murderous stepmother. The sister, Helle fell from the flying ram and gave a name to the point in the sea where she fell, Hellespont.

And what is so sexual about it? _I asked seeing no connection.

Patience, my dear Watson. The talking flying ram, Aries was the product of the union between the god, Poseidon and Theopanes, who were both in the shape of sheep when they mated so that their illicit relationship would be undetected. The golden fleece is the by-product of the ram sacrificed as a thanksgiving. The golden fleece therefore, is a symbol of opulent authority and temporal power as it was given to a King Aertes and guarded by a non-sleeping dragon.

How bestial! _ I managed to express.

See your reaction, but the modernists who try demythologizing the bible for their own sinister motives have no qualms whatsoever in their bestiality and yet cling to these mythological symbols instead as part of human wisdom. But before the golden fleece, men used the golden bough as the key to the underworld.

The underworld?

Yes, the underworld and the under the sea leagues of Poseidon. One has to

get a bough from the sacred grove. That would mean my friend, becoming a Mason or better still a member of the Mafiosi and rule the underworld.

Under the sea?, _ I inquired amazed, as I only have ideas of a cartoon movie.

The world is the sea where the beast and his cohorts will arise to make war on the saints. The Apocalypse, my dear friend._ he revealed.

And the rest of Jackie's poem?

Well, she simply acknowledges Jack's true love ways but she expresses awareness that he would be restless until he has full authority, not only in the known and legitimate American government but also the American underworld of criminals.

And to think that Jack's image for me was very wholesome, as presented to me by my parents when I was still in grade school. But what about this Jason thing?

The MJ-12 or the Wise Men is supposed to be a Study group; the Mythical Jason draws its members from the Jason Society and the Jason group. They are of course, named after Jason and the Argonauts who went on a quest to obtain the golden fleece. They rode the ship Argos, which is why they are called Argonauts. What they are studying therefore is how to manipulate people in society so as to steal the resources of the people from every worldly endeavor they can think of such as white slavery, counterfeit money, prostitution and other syndicated crimes.

And the spoils of war or the profits are divided among them with the king of Moriah getting the lion's share. _the catholic priest explained.

Since Jacqueline wrote about the golden fleece in her poem, is she therefore aware of these groups and their covert powers? _I asked.

Yes, she was. But I think she was confident enough about him since he is the President of the strongest democracy in the world. _ he said and became more serious in his expression, _ I really wish he had chosen to make the difference and renounced his Illuminati heritage but as he was also his father's son and so he held on tight into the mold.

Just how powerful was his father as an Illuminatus? _ I was curious.

I can illustrate that with the Tyler Gatewood Kent case, _ he retorted and began a bizarre narrative, _ This was somehow similar to the more recent Snowden case, yes, that of a whistle blower. Kent was a career officer in the U. S. Consular Office in England. Now, this man discovered that President Franklin Delano Roosevelt was secretly involving the U.S. in the world war contrary to what the American public knew. It was hard to tell the American people that FDR actually wanted war because it would mean a lot of money for the Illuminati and was part of the brotherhood's mundane plan towards a new world order. Therefore, Kent, in order to have the necessary evidence, stole 1,500 pages of secret documents to expose the president and the then ambassador, Joseph Kennedy. Unfortunately, Tyler Gatewood Kent was unable to make the grand expose. Joe Kennedy was clever enough to revoke his consular immunity in order for the British to arrest him as a Nazi spy and he was therefore given a harsh sentence.

How traitorous! To treat an American patriot in this manner!_ I exclaimed scandalized.

Joe Kennedy, in fact, didn't follow the S.O.P. _ added the Aggrege, _ The required protocol was for him to stand trial in America. However, the ambassador knew that if he is tried in America, the American people may be outraged that an American patriot is slapped with political persecution when he simply wouldn't want the U.S. to join the war.

What technicality was involved in such a protocol? _ I wanted to understand more.

It was evident, my dear Watson, that he stole American papers, not British. And so, why should the English prosecute him?

And did the ambassador go Scot-free?

Yes, he did._ he replied, _ Anyway, that must be his Scottish lineage in the works. But kidding aside, to save face, he was relieved of his post. Upon relief, he went on speaking engagements to exonerate himself before the American public. The American patriot, Tyler Gatewood Kent was simply made a Nazi spy who was unlucky to be under his watch. Joseph Kennedy, the patriotic ambassador (poor man!) was the victim of consequence.

A scenario unfolded showing Roosevelt in a secret war room with Joe Kennedy whispering things to him as they scrutinize a map of Southeast Asia.

The Philippines and Hawaii may be sacrificed because they are in the outskirts, _ Joe Kennedy whispered so that the other men in the room wouldn't be able to hear him, _ They are very far from the mainland, too.

Yes, American mainland will be safe. _ the American president concurred.

The Americans will naturally rally behind you as freedom-loving people. _ Kennedy added.

Some American blood must be shed. _the president grimly said.

But all the results will be to our advantage especially our cause. _he induced.

Some diabolical shadows behind them were in frenzied delight as they shook hands in the style of the brotherhood, the familiar fraternal bond.

Now, let's see how those people in those islands fare after showing more loyalty to my nemesis. _Lux, the light-bearer said.

Let's crush their spirits! _ Belzeebub rejoined.

What heartless men they are! Countless men have died because of their greed! _I managed to say.

And they were wily enough to make it appear that it was a "a sneak attack on Pearl harbor" and some cities in the Philippines by the Japanese. _said Fr. Frank, _In fact, they knew of the attacks beforehand after providing the Japanese false information of alleged weaknesses in the defense in the Pacific. Actually, they even had their best ships returned to the mainland for routine repairs and left out the old ships to be torpedoed. The Japanese actually declared war and it was also the American intelligence network which stalled the Japanese declaration to make it appear that the attack was traitorous. This is as tragic as the American intelligence before the 9/11 attack by terrorists. The American officials concerned simply pretended not to know to dramatize their cause. FDR was Asst. Secretary of the navy when Joseph Kennedy

got acquainted with him. Both knew the systems in place very well. This was indeed a deliberate attempt to ignore the huge forces coming in.

It wasn't a Japanese sneak attack after all. _ Isaid, trying some wit into the matter, _What I can see is an American snake attack. You put up the wagging tail in the pathway and if it's stepped on, you have all the reason to strike back.

It was Father Frank Caluag's turn to exclaim, _ Why, Ferds, I'm surprised at you.

The Predispositions

A scene showing three actresses being promoted by Anton la Vey as High Priestesses of the Church of Satan is revealed. In their hooded robes each of them eat of what seemed to be desecrated host smuggled by Satanists and also defilement from a phallic-shaped decanter with semen and stale milk. They were then asked to prostrate themselves before the statue of Baphomet as new high priestess of the occult cult.

The figure seemed to move filling them with utmost horror as La Vey intoned, _You are now empowered as Graces and furies, at the same time ye shall be like goddesses.

Did you recognize them? _Fr. Caluag tried to call my attention to their identities but I was still trembling with shock at Baphomet's blessing. The elder priest had to repeat about three times before I could finally answer.

One looked like a Hollywood star, _I said recovering.

They are all Hollywood actresses, _he confirmed, _Which one do you recognize? Must be Marilyn Monroe, _said I.

Correct, the other ones are Zsa Zsa Gabor and Jayne Mansfield.

What's the meaning of this? _ I asked.

They are numerators to the same denominator. They would have to go with La Vey in bed so that he can help them in their movie careers. They have to do some filthy tasks first before they were initiated as priestesses in the dark church, something like the prostituted vestal virgins of Rome. Or come up scandalous as Madonna's parody, "Immaculate Deception" album, however being "touched for the eighty first time" or becoming witches and bitches, at least. The common denominator Anton La Vey, is the high Priest of Satan who doubles as an an agent for entertainment.

Is this the same Church of Satan alluded to in the song "Hotel California" and denied by the Eagles? _ I asked.

The same, sir. _ came the response.

Then what has it got to do with JFK? I asked impatiently afraid that we might be digressing again.

My dear, dear Watson. They were all JFK's bedmates and Marilyn Monroe which you were able to identify is the one whom he shared with his brother, Robert,

who was also assassinated after him.

My God! _I can't help but exclaim in shock.

My Lord and my God, too._ he said imitating the doubting Thomas' declaration, _ They were Satan's deep penetration agents. Unwittingly, as lustful men penetrate, their souls become subject to the Furies.

But how can a respectable man like him fall into such an entrapment? _I was incredulous.

And why not? _he retorted easily, _ Didn't the wisest and the most respectable King of them all, King Solomon fall also for such trappings having married so many beautiful women of diabolical faiths and having so many concubines from so many demonic cults? JFK's appetite for beautiful women was unsatiable such that a fellow Illuminatus, Mc George Bunty, warned him when he was still a senator that open sexuality will make him close to perdition as enemies can easily use a Delilah to know his weaknesses. In fact, whenever Jackie was abroad, his time for night prayer was exchanged for different women selected for him by his trusted aides. And there was the FBI file on the usual nude parties right by the White House swimming pool. This precedent no other president has done. And actually, he wasn't really that bright, as some would say.

He was waiting for my usual reaction but I was too shocked to react and so after some lull as in the local idiom when some angels came by and passed, he continued.

He performed poorly in school and couldn't spell hard words. He was one month in the London School of Economics but actually didn't do any academic work and came home empty-handed. But Joseph Kennedy could buy anything for his new protégé after Joseph, Jr. died. His performance as a naval officer could have been an embarrassment because of his negligence but this was remedied by Joseph's money and the official report even made Jack the hero of PT Boat 109 which was even made into a movie. Are reminiscing "Iginuhit ng Tadhana" or "Maharlika" perhaps. But apparently, he did some schooling and admittedly, he excelled in debates as experienced by the more nervous Nixon. But his excellence is in his charm especially with women seen in his famous smiling profile. He also helped write a book, *Why England Slept* and his father's friend, Henry Luce of Time-Life gave the best publicity possible. And Joseph had to buy around 35,000 copies of the book so that it could become a best seller.

The Precipitations

And a fresh scenario manifested...

Peter Lawford, Sammy Davis, Jr. , Frank Sinatra and JFK were in a huddle. Jack whispers to to the great singer, Frank and points to a woman smiling back.

But Jack, that is my girl, _He said frankly winking at Lawford when Jack gazed back at the girl. Lawford grinned knowingly as Sammy gives out a long naughty laugh. Lawford was an actor while Davis was a musicologist of great renown and not just a singer which is why La Vey made him a high priest. Baphomet wanted him because of his great following among the colored people having been acceptable, too, to mainstream whites. Frank's wink was actually a gesture of relief for it would mean that there will be lesser spying on him if she were to become John's girl. _ And she is the secretary of the big MAFIA bosses.

I don't care but if you don't want to share her or want to keep her, I don't mind, _ said JFK.

I don't know if she'll say, "Yes", but if she does, I won't mind, _said Mr. Blue eyes.

But he made it a little different when he approached her to prove that he is top of the heap, and king of the hill, _ Madam, Frank says that I can be your consort.

The woman glared at Sinatra for a few moments but though he gestured innocence by wringing his hand, she placed her hand on his arm and Jack gave a big smile.

I don't understand, _I said.

Judith Campbell Exner worked for the MAFIA chiefs Sam Giancamo and John Roselli. These two also worked for the CIA. Frank was also a good actor and though he appeared pensive about losing her, he was actually happy that he has gained some liberty from the brotherhood without her.

But wait a minute, they are Mafiosi but they are also working for CIA?

They are DPA; deep penetration agents, _he replied, _ Double agents the guise since their organization is a two-faced Janus. As you can see now, Miss Exner became Jack's love interest, too and maintained her as a mistress. This now, is Jack's undoing for he now got stuck in the MAFIA-CIA quicksand and couldn't get out of it anymore.

But CIA is government's, _I protested, as the vision faded, _He only had to watch for the MAFIA people.

I would say that FBI is more on the government side, _ the ex-Jesuit said, _ But CIA can never be trusted through the years. Even I wouldn't trust FBI so much as a Catholic agent has exposed its operation against Catholic militants. But CIA is more malignant for it may operate independently and has no respect for commanders-in-chief. In fact, I know of an intelligence officer who told me that CIA follows three principles using its very acronym: C is the Cain principle where it stands for brotherly murder. Remember the story of Cain and Abel? Any brother or any brother nation maybe terminated because American Illuminati or Mafiosi interest is made insecure. Now, you would know why banana republics rise and fall with their heads of government installed or elected and/or assassinated or exiled.

Would the Philippines be one of them? _I asked.

Remember your history, Fred. Our guy, Magsaysay was supposed to be pro-American but when he ended up being a real patriot when he was already in Malacanan really endeavoring to serve his people in spite of American interest, he was killed.

But that was an accident! _I protested.

The mangoes, my dear Watson. The crates were full of mangoes, as well as explosives. What's the business of the presidential plane carrying a load of mangoes. Not that Zambales mangoes are sweeter than those of Guimaras or other Philippine provinces. But they were kinder to Garcia for his Filipino First policy because he was only ousted through ballots. You know why?

Why? _I have to ask the question.

Because the Americans spent more on ramon Magsaysay. Filipino guerilla Carlos Garcia could also be eliminated by a cheaper vote buying scheme. But let me continue, I is the Isis principle. But don't be confused, the Isis here is not the ISIS which is the Islamic State of Iraq and Greater Syria of the Muslims but rather refers to Isis, the Egyptian goddess. It is the habit of collecting dead things.

Dead things?

Yes, _Father Caluag continued, _ Systems thjat are dead to the truth and morals in order to restore a body of organized deception; the Osiris resurrected. Taliban is a dead thing from the very beginning but CIA financed its growth only to kill Osama Bin Laden when it has already grown into a monstrous zombie. Che Guevarra's guerilla system had gone abroad and had become a political contagion. In the end, CIA had to finance his death. Cuba was a dead system had it been left alone but CIA's greed improved Fidel Castro's stature. In the end, Castro was speaking in America as a popular politico. CIA had the power to revive the dead.

And the A, Fr. Frank, what does it stand for? _I agitated.

Our enemy, my restless friend, the Anti-Christ, _ he declared. Anything instituted against a moral dictum or being. Anything anti-life, anti-church, anti-truth. CIA will spearhead financing anything anti-establishment.

Anti-life, Father? What would they profit if there is an establishment for abortion, for example? _I was incredulous.

Abortion clinics need protection, my dear Watson, like any business; pharmaceutical or otherwise. Abortifacients are big business. Money is money, even

if you go by the Chinese way of being cheap but sought after. The trickles become big coffers. And abortion clinics are potential markets for blackmail not to mention funeral servicing.

The vision which appeared next was JFK surrounded by a formally-suited throng of men.

According to your reports, the CIA reports are inaccurate and would prove disastrous if we pursue the real offensive against Cuba.

Yes, sir, _ was the response. _ That is why, sir, we recommend that the Cuban invasion of the Bay of Pigs be left alone to the Cubans themselves. It would really be costly for us Americans if we become involved here.

And part of that is the assassination of Fidel Castro? _ JFK asked.

Yes, sir, _ said the Director, _ FBI feels that this CIA -led initiative is too far-fetched. We doubt if the locals will indeed support the invasion as Castro remains to be a charismatic and popular leader. And has the support of the people.

But what about the Cubans from America, are we going to abandon them? _ the President asked.

Not really, sir, _ said the FBI Chief, _ if they are successful in accordance with the plan, then we can go ahead and help them. But if they fail, they will plunge the U.S. in a very costly war. We feel that it's not worth it.

But, gentlemen, why would the CIA keep me in the dark? _ JFK asked the question more to himself than the FBI men, _ I know that I can deny involvement in this but I also feel morally obliged to have our country committed to them.

For the good of the country, sir, _ the Director said categorically, _ We may not be that lucky this time, sir.

What do you mean, Mr. Director?

The Maine, sir. Remember the USS Maine. History repeat not repeat itself. At the cost of the lives of our five men and one old battleship, we had before another Cuban crisis. The American public was made to believe that the Cubans and Spaniards did it eclipsing the Spanish Queen's denial. And so, we have to make war with Spain.

And that was profitable for the American federation. We were lucky to have acquired the Philippines when Spain was already limping and was about to abandon the islands. _ he said.

Exactly, sir, _ said the Director, _ But it's quite different this time. We may be facing Russia and a battlefield across the bay, a little sea.

Remember the Maine, Father? _ I asked wanting to be sure, I understood.

Yes, the USS Maine exploded in Havana Harbor making it easy to accuse the Spaniards during those times when tension was rising between U.S. and Spain. It was what was needed: only one reason for the U.S. to open hostilities with Spain and the rest was history. The Traitor of Paris as I would like to call it, and not the Treaty was made between U.S. and Spain where the newly liberated independent republic, the first one in Asia, was simply ceded to another imperialist country.

Yes, with the Americans staging a mock battle with the Spaniards in the old walled city to save the face of the latter so as not to be called cobardes. Though

actually, Aguinaldo and the Filipinos have already won the revolution. _ I added.

Only to have a new master, _ said the elder priest, _ But going back to JFK, he called off the actual involvement of American regulars from the Bay of Pigs invasion and watched only the Cubans try to win back their island for democracy. Therefore, he effectively cancelled a 70-million- dollar contract for the military to use in the adventure. It was only then that the CIA realized that the president can decide on his own. The Cuban invasion could have started a very risky war with Russia participating and culminating the cold war with nuclear strikes from both sides. But as you already saw, the cancellation of military contracts heavily affected the three wise men of American politics for they have invested heavily in the Cuban war enterprise. Worst, the Herod-like owner of the golden fleece was never consulted by Jack and this made him very angry. The murder of Cuban innocents would have given the megalomaniac king more security.

The view they envisaged next was the massive anti-war demonstrations, the anti-war songs of popular bands and artists and suddenly JFK appearing on the monitor god of American technology with him promising the return of American soldiers from Vietnam so that they can be home for Christmas. It was as if Washington became a part of the Philippines with the Americans having their merry-making for Christmas that early.

But it was gloomy for the Illuminati and the freemasons, as well as to the Mafiosi who could have benefitted more if there was an escalation war. Only the communists were tongue-tied. Samuel Belibeth couldn't believe it. _said Fr. Caluag, _ JFK's actions only benefited the communists. More accolade are given to the Castros because no less than the president of U.S. withdrew the threat and denied his involvement in the invasion. It was more comfortable for Russia and China because, if Kennedy were to be believed, the American presence in Vietnam does not count anymore. It was only Nikita Krushchev who suffered a sudden dip of popularity because he chose to be at peace with America. Nuclear strikes will no longer be necessary, for the meantime.

But as he annotated, I saw that worried look upon his face.

And so, it had to be done. John F. Kennedy, prodigal son of the Illuminati had to go. For he was an unworthy godfather of the underworld and perhaps a simple sinful communist sympathizer. The political mavericks hurried with their secret meeting. The Illuminati secret bigwig lodge consensus of the Alta Vendita which progress was underway with the Vatican II fruits and the communists obliged to a coded exchange of possibilities. The JFK mystique was only in the boyish grin but also in the act of an unanticipated spin.

The Precipitators

Precipitations were expected because someone did not do his part. But the worst of the precipitators were of course, those who have made the precipice their highway. In the dark hierarchy where Samael, Samyaza and Azazel thrived, Lucifer was raging and couldn't contain his consternation.

What a stupid president! To think that the coming home of his soldiers is a Christian act. Stupid Catholic that he is, he doesn't realize that Christmas was actually my Lupercalia, my Saturnalia! _he yelled, _ I am still in the midst of these material celebrations!

Indeed, _said the patronizing Belial, _Indeed, Master!

We are losing on souls destined for hell! Panicking soldiers who indiscriminately shoot because of their fears !

My Lai massacre! _ exclaimed Mephistopheles.

Indeed, _resounded Belial, _ Indeed, Master.

But what if he didn't support the Cuban invasion! _ fumed Phosphorous, the light-bearer otherwise known as Lux, _We could have enabled many souls not ready for their death to taste the fires of hell but we could have made it the biggest nuclear war, with Rosh, our best asset.

T'was disheartening, _said Ares, otherwise known as Mars, the Mediterranean demon of war.

Indeed, _repeated Belial, _ Indeed, Master.

The very frustrated prince had enough, _Quit patronizing me, you liar! (And he struck him almost unto nil had not Aphrodite, also known as Venus intervened along with the so-called Graces.

We still have our chance, _the Fates chorused, _ If he is eliminated, our man will man the war.

Yes, _declared Asmodeus, _The chess game isn't over yet. We still have the strongest pieces.

Watch out for those communists, I haven't heard so much from them. They must have frozen from the cold, _ said Satan.

As for me, _said Asmodeus who was grim but not furious, _ The Reds are understandably silent. The Castro brothers as leaders has an enhanced position now.

And if the Americans come home from Vietnam, then the Viet Cong can easily overrun the South with technical assistance from both Russia and China. In fact, we didn't lose anything, the master plan we taught the Illuminati is still at work.

Indeed, _ Belial was intoning another chant when he got slapped.

I agree that our losses are gainful in some ways, _ Odin, the false supreme ruler other than Jupiter opined.

Yes, it's true, _ Isis made a rejoinder, _ This is a temporary setback. We have it all planned anyway. If the president will not change, we will have him eliminated. And believe me, I will not only be the widow who will collect the parts of her husband.

Lucifer simmered down and declared, _ Then let it be done. Tell our DPAs to start the liquidation.

I do not recognize the other demons, and I notice some of them possess not just one name. You are an exorcist, you know about them but I, I'd rather...

Demons also come as beautiful angels, even as seductive women. The others you saw meeting in a vast cavern in China inhabited by elementals are known locally in their areas of operation to be gods and goddesses because of their seemingly unlimited powers. Some of them were active in the JFK assassination plot because of their western legacy, _ explained Fr. Frank.

Oh, so, there are also demons of eastern legacy? _ I said in a half questioning manner.

Why, of course, _ chuckled Fr. Caluag, _ As there are also sacerdotal legacies both in the west and the east.

But it seems to me that the words devil and demon are used interchangeably in books of exorcism and demonology, _ I remarked.

The Philippine context is more defined in terms of function, _ said the exorcist, _ Demons hurt and mean harm while devils seduce and tempt. One malignant spirit therefore can both be demon and devil at the same time depending on its operations.

This American upstart is surfing on the crest of his popularity, _ observed Lucifer, _ Let us determine the place where he is likely to be surrounded by so many people so that the chaos will allow an easy way out. What does our intel mark?

Let us have it in Miami ten, _ decided Lux after Mephistopheles made a short presentation using the data from the planners of the oval office, themselves. Let our gematria be checked also. There should be no error.

Fr. Caluag annotated the vision _ But it would not be Miami. Although, initially, the shape of the surroundings where the presidential motorcade will pass and the Pythagorean scheme were in order chaos still ensued. Even the naming of the operation was a bane in itself. The MJ-12 would like it named Operation Golden Boy. The King of Moriah wanted it Midas' touch but the reds wanted it Debrained eagle as they have decided to shoot the temple. The rest would like to call it Operation Judas because for them, JFK has betrayed the cause. But the most subtle was the one adopted and it was Operation Camelot.

Nevertheless, the dark forces tried in vain as the covert operations including some expendable brainless commies were exposed. They were identified and caught

red-handed by the FBI and the Miami affair was adjudged a failure in intelligence. The FBI advised the president to use another course for his retinue and by simply doing this, the Bushmen were foiled. But they vowed to shape up and promised success the next time.

Significantly, Dallas was chosen. Kennedy wanted to show that even in LBJ country itself, he had the political clout. LBJ already knew that JFK will not have him anymore as the running mate in the re-election bid. Lux proud with his intellect and ever confident as the nascent light of the Illuminati covertly presided over the Illuminati consideration of Dallas, Texas in terms of geomancy and numerology.

The Executions

The Illuminati ruling house was ecstatic with the formulations. All was left was to really see to it that Kennedy will not hold back from the Dallas visit nor should he change the plans as revealed by his staff, deep penetration agents paid by the Illuminati.

The vision showed the following findings by the Illuminati as inspired by Lux, himself.:

1. It is propitious to kill John Kennedy in a place and time with the number 11 because his name is composed of 11 letters.
2. A Dallas route with a triangular public domain is propitious.
3. The assassination date must have the number 11 or its multiples.
4. Dallas, Texas is in the 33rd parallel and is composed of 11 letters.
5. Air Force One has 11 letters but may not be accessible to operations. Granted that he is not killed by the time of his visit, exploding the plane or making it crash on the return flight while still in the 33rd parallel.
6. The grassy knoll within the proposed triangular route has 11 letters and could be used as a vantage point. One of the shooters, therefore, may be positioned there.
7. Dealy Plaza itself has 11 letters and also can be used as a vantage point.
8. He should be enticed to travel within the 11th month, November, especially on dates related to 11.
9. It would be best to send an eleven-man team of operatives. Lux wants to call it the men of Ambush which also had 11 letters and has an allusion to someone responsible. The sign and countersign for the operation, Camelot will be America Bush and Federal Bush alluding also to the vantage point in the plaza where a man can hide behind the bush, also both made of 11 letters.
10. It would be best to find a building with a number 11 in the Triangular Plaza.
11. It would be best to find a limousine with the number 11 related to it, for the would be victim or a car with an assassin riding on it.

Phytagoras who was promoted a demi-god for establishing Luzvel's Mystery School, computed the factors using 11, the number of destruction and death of a man

by judgment using the power of darkness. The name Lux itself, the devil judge who is Satan himself, in the gematria by Pythagoras.(Consider L=50, V =5 and X=10; $50 + 5 + 10 = 65$; $6+5=11$ taking note that there is no U in Latin and V was used instead, such that Lyceum is spelled as Lycevm.) It was a riot of chaotic emotions after the mathematician's presentation as it seemed that the kingdom of Satan was not seen as divided against itself.

Thus, all the Devil's men put up an effort to have the president visit Dallas, Texas on the 23rd of November, 1963 and his route will indeed include a triangular field for best results.

Since The Communists balked during the Miami attempt, Lux pressured Belibeth and the other demons to have the Communist Party to make up for its culpable evasion. Also, since Lee Harvey Oswald failed to assassinate the general known to be an outspoken anti-Communist, Edwin Walker, the past year, he was tasked to redeem himself or suffer the consequences with his relations. Besides, Gen. Walker like Fidel Castro can be contrived as a mastermind, because he was against Kennedy starting with his resignation in 1961, and spoke against his policy of racial integration in the University of Mississippi and the whole South in 1962. Fidel Castro was definitely a nemesis because of the Cuban affair. But of course, Oswald would not only be the one to be sent.

I couldn't help but interrupt, the elder priest's discourse, _ But why would the communists try to kill Gen. Walker, even if he were an anti-communist, for he was also against Kennedy.

Forgive the antithesis rhetoric, my dear Watson but during that time, JFK was still in Satan's grace being an Illuminatus and he was in fact, notorious for his one night stands, partnering and even swapping partners for mere competitions, in full view of an equally lewd audience, even as a senator,_ the posturing Holmes said and declared, -He was a belles and booze beaux.

But as a Catholic... _I tried to counter.

He didn't even wear a scapular and his projected times for prayer were spent kneeling before non-virgins. You blushed with embarrassment on this,_ he said after some silence, _ But you know Ferdie, such is the wonder of God's mystery, the General's name is 11 but Oswald failed.

And finally, a grim vision was unraveled.

In the eve of the assassination, eleven men, all of JFK's security team left the President at his hotel to go drinking during the unholy hours at the Fort Worth Press Club. Then still cavalier, with themselves, they went to the Cellar Door Bar/Strip Club in the pursuit of insatiable pleasure. Two factions already countermanded by Baal and Belial, shapeshifting to oppose each other at 8 AM with sleepy heads, hang-overs and urinary exposure.

Later, that same morning, a scuffle occurred in, of all places, between the two parties instigated by devils. As a result, Agent Hank Rykba was badly mauled upon instigation by Belzebul, and as a matter of consequence as already planned beforehand, was immediately replaced by the team's head, by a rookie agent, George

Hickey. And so, the plot was simple risky Rykba to Hickey hip throw. As a new agent, Hickey was to handle an AR-15 assault rifle which was being used for the first time: user and weapon used were surprisingly new to each other, which was incomprehensible to the American sophisticated secret service system. Hickey, being only four months old in the service should have been given a light driving assignment for an escort vehicle. AR-15's frangible .223 bullets are supposed to explode upon impact. Roy Kellerman, the supervising agent of the contingent was not supposed to assign neophyte Hickey with such a delicate and novel sophisticated weapon which is only used by snipers. Due to the diabolical interference, the supervisor or team head's surname must have been misspelled by some evil spell.

Almost, at the same instance, the driver of Texas governor, John Conally (my, how it rhymed with the target's name, said Fr. Caluag) was being briefed by Samuel Belibeth, disguised as an advance party secret service agent, that he should maintain an 11 miles per hour speed, especially on places where people may be gathered so that he can wave back to the crowd poised, and more comfortably such as on Elm Street. It wouldn't be good if the President may be seen as out of balance by the crowd, he said. Of course, he nodded in approval as he himself had been driving already for years for the governor. And when accosted by the governor's own security man, he simply said that it was the president's advanced security protocol.

Yes, _ I was reacting late, _ Why should a replacement be made at the last minute among the security men?

Exactly, Ferdie, _ he said, _ And Ray Kellerman's name should be 11 letters even if you replace the E with an I.

Ugh, yes, _I said, _ Why ask for an 11 mph speed when the president is still young and robust. Besides, that man is...

Yes, _and the elder priest's wave introduced a vision with visions more similar to the now famous home movie footage made by Abraham Zapruder:

Suddenly, I had the feeling that the nightmare on Elm Street was about to unfold.

He annotated, _ From Love field, the motorcade passed avenues thronged with well-wishers. Then, from a luncheon hosted by the Texas governor, everything seemed to be going well. But as the President's Lincoln limousine turned to Elm Street, the nightmare began in broad daylight. Past the Texas School Board Book Depository 411, the awed silence was broken by a noise that resonated into the calm. Then another which seemed like having an echo. Stiffening, the sitting president, who moments earlier was waving at the cheerful but reverent crowd was supported by the reflexive catch of the First Lady. The shot penetrated his upper back penetrating the neck and exiting his throat. The governor looked at his chest for he was suddenly covered with blood as the same bullet that passed through John Kennedy has passed unto John Conally. And that shot that had an echo, was more fatal and dead sure. The final explosion created a fist size hole which covered the interior of the car and nearby motorcycle officer with blood and brain tissues.

At the first shot, the president leaned left and the First lady instinctively

wrapped her arms around him. In the final shot, a chunk of his brain rested on the governor's trousers while Mrs. Kennedy, Isis-like, tried to hold on some brain parts.

Many witnesses saw on the sixth floor a youngish, short-haired Caucasian male before he ran. The description pretty much matched Lee Harvey Oswald.

Instantaneously, from one of the vast chambers of the vast Quan Binh province cavern of Vietnam, the Prince of the World and his minions were in a mad elated frenzy. Satan's camerlengo, Prince Baal was playing handclasps and gestures with Dagon, the reptilian amphibian grinning like a wild boar.

Nobody can beat you, King Lux, _said Belial. Satan can only give him a face slap before bursting into another round of laughter. Of course, after a long braggadocio, he acknowledged the shapeshifter, the vampire and the werewolf as worthy of immortality.

Barabbas, ever wily as a wolf, had asked Oswald to test fire the assassination weapon and placed the 6.5 mm full metal jacket spent cartridge together with the other ones found with the Carcano rifle at the sixth floor of the Texas School Board Textbook Depository Building at 411 Elm.

Samuel Belibeth, believe it or not, had cleverly ensured that the Lincoln limo would slow down at Elm where the shooters are waiting and the president, a sitting duck.

And Judas had to hold the violence within him as made sure that Hank Rykba had to lose consciousness when he possessed Roy Kellerman when the belligerents fired up by Belial and Baal consummated their jealous and envious quarrel.

According to the Illuminati gematria, JFK had started his doom when he boarded Air Force One (11 letters) and the Lincoln (another assassinated president) running at 11 mph, by the grassy knoll and Dealy Plaza (both 11 letters). It was a doomed day, November 22 (containing multiples of 11) and the building where the shot was made (which has the address of 411 Elm) all within the 33rd Parallel (multiples of 11 x 3) -explained Fr. Caluag, _But, no, Fred, we do not believe in superstitions. We are just knowledgeable, now of the dark plans of the black principalities and red sovereignties which John Fitzgerald Kennedy could have easily avoided had he not ignored and found incredible the many graces overflowing within the Church. But seven days before the assassination, look at it yourself as he spoke.

The vision showed the popular American president warning the Americans: "There is a plot in this country to enslave every man, woman and child. Before I leave this high and noble office, I intend to expose this plot." _And Fr. Frank annotated, _He must have been angered by the plot covered by the FBI and gave this reaction unworthy of being an Illuminatus. He had sounded his own death toll by this unnecessary threat.

All these could hardly be coincidences! _I remarked.

Never a coincidence, _declared the elder priest, _ Like Abraham Lincoln who did not want Americans enslaved, he was assassinated some 100 years earlier and was even replaced, too, by a man named Johnson.

But Lincoln's Johnson never plotted against him, _I protested.

How are we to know unless it was shown us..._came his reply.

Just then, Daniel, one of the student sacristans, I think he must be an acolyte already, peeped in to remind the Rector.

Oh, yes, the divine matinee had to stop here, _he said.

Oh, yes, you'll say mass. _I conceded, and said, _Thank you very much. I'm also grateful of course to the Paraclete.

Yes, yes, we'll say thank you. _he said.

The next day, I went to see Cenrick de la Rosa, the detective-investigator who used to be with me in the ballroom dances. I want to know some of his own findings and opinion on the Kennedy assassination.

The Warren Commission report is supposed to have been revealed already but the American government didn't allow it. Perhaps some of those involved in the conspiracy as you have learned it through Father Caluag are still alive and...

I cut him short for him to go right into it. _Kicking. Not necessary those characters but perhaps their families. It must be the brotherhood still in power and still calling the shots! This is just like the Third Secret of Fatima, meant to be just forgotten as John XXIII had made a one-two-three of it. Now, we just have the silence of the lambs...

Calling the shots, yes, even the anti-pandemic shots. But the shots, _Cenrick redirected, _ there were only supposed to be three.; all of them coming from Oswald's Carcano rifle.

Oh, yes, there were only three cartridges found all of which were 6.5. That would be 11 in numerology.

Numerology? No, Monsignor. The real numbers game is that all these three cartridges found will leave a hole which is more than 6.5 mm. _said Cenrick, _ the bullet that went through the president and the governor qualified for that. The other one missed and still injured a bystander slightly as it ricocheted.

That would be two, right? No numerology here. _said I.

But the third was a .223 round frangible bullet because the head of the victim exploded scattering his brains. The .223 is a high velocity bullet which explodes upon impact. It could not possibly come from Oswald's Carcano. Besides, there is this matter of the three shots fired within a span of six seconds. That's awesome feat for any sniper, next to impossible, I say, especially on the Oswald Carcano rifle. There had to be another shooter firing!

My God! _ I exclaimed suddenly realizing something.

There was also plenty of smoke in the street smelt by so many bystanders. The smoke couldn't possibly come from the sixth floor where Lee Harvey Oswald was. The .223 shot that exploded the president's brain must have come from a low source like the grassy knoll or the bushes or since the shot came from a low-aimed source coming from the back, it must have been fired from one of the escort cars following the presidential limo., _he concluded.

Yesterday, _I recalled, _before we parted, after his mass which I attended, he mentioned the French seer Michel de Nostradamus' quatrain which mentioned the "dom-dom!" In the prediction related to the Kennedy assassination.

Yes, why don't you look into it? Anyway his very name in French implies his devotion to Our Lady, _he said, _ for there was even an image of a man in bushy area or the grassy knoll which was caught in some footage.

A policeman, in the bush!_ I happened to recall.

Yes, Monsignor, highly odd for an officer to be hiding in the bush when an official motorcade is underway.

Was there evidence that he fired a gun? _ I asked.

No, perhaps he didn't have to fire a gun anymore after seeing the victim slump forward with the first lady trying to prop him up. But the "dom-dom" sound the seer mentioned is also reminiscent of the sound of the killing weapon. He must have something there. _ the D.I. related._ Did Father Caluag show you any vision of a conspiracy?

In fact, he did, _ I said, _It was a tripartite conspiracy.

De la Rosa smiled, _Tripartite, eh. So possible three groups sending their best killers to endure his death. The one from the back is the third, we can deduce. The only possible source of a .223 exploding bullet that day in the crime scene were the AR-15 assault rifles from the servicemen escorting the president that day. They were uncharacteristically removed from the service after the Kennedy assassination since they were newly issued. They smoke a lot when fired and give the sound of "dom". There was plenty of smoke during that "Nightmare on Elm Street" day and witnesses saw a security agent with a raised AR-15 semi-automatic.

Oh, the visions showed that an agent had to be changed. But Cenrick, since you know about it already, isn't it ironic that a greenhorn should be chosen as the sniper when he wasn't familiar with the gun yet? _I argued.

How sue are we that George Hickey wasn't really that familiar? _he countered, _ Isn't it a good alibi to maintain one's being a neophyte and unfamiliar with the gun so that if he accidentally drops it or press the trigger then it would be more credible than if he were a veteran? Isn't it possible that within less than four months training one can already be familiar with the properties and capabilities of a weapon? I say that it is possible that he may have had longer time being familiar with it prior to becoming a presidential escort and so, he was tapped to do it.

And the policeman in the bush?_ I had to do paradigm shift to recover from what the detective said.

Oswald was not arrested for killing Kennedy. He was in fact, arrested for killing a policeman, just forty five minutes after president's assassination, _ said De La Rosa,_ How audacious killing another man, even a police officer after having just killed the president! The Dallas patrolman, J.D. Tippit was the one he killed. But we don't know if this policeman is the man behind the bush.

You mean this patrolman was the..._I was tempted to say but he stopped me.

Not necessarily, I would say as I have already stated but this policeman must necessarily know the whereabouts of his buddies. Or perhaps, there are people who do not like the idea of his non-participation if he was indeed the man in the bush, it would be non-compliance to the contract. There must be a great motive for killing him

alongside the president. _he deduced.

But Oswald himself was killed, _I quipped mystified than ever.

Exactly, by Jack Ruby, a Dallas night club operator. Dead men tell no tales..._ said the detective, _So, excuse me, monsignor, because that is all I can surmise. Did Fr. Caluag asked you to see me on this.

Yes, he did, _I confessed, _He said that you can explain the more mundane things to me.

I wish I was able to give you some help.

You did, in fact, Captain.

Epilogue

After having consulted Fr. Caluag and Capt. De la Rosa, I reconciled my notes and included some of those I have gleaned from available literature. They may be trivial but may have some twilight gleaming in the kingdom abruptly lost.

- Prescott Bush sent three teams of assassins four days before the Dallas assassination but these failed because of the last minute rerouting of the motorcade.
- Prescott Bush represented Connecticut from 1952 -1963. From his family line will come two presidents: George H.W. Bush (the 41st) and George W. Bush (the 43rd).
- Lyndon Johnson told his mistress and his ex-wife about the assassination the night before JFK was killed.
- Lyndon Johnson was bluntly asked by Atty. Gen. Robert Kennedy and brother of JFK why he had his brother killed.
- Lyndon Johnson replaced the silver-backed interest notes of JFK months after his assassination with worthless Federal Reserve Notes.
- Lyndon Johnson was not going to be JFK's running mate in the 1964 re-election bid. JFK told his friends about this and this somehow was made known to LBJ. This act would have dashed LBJ's dream of becoming president.
- Richard M. Nixon became the 37th U.S. president but had to resign because of the Watergate scandal.
- Caroline Kennedy was inspiration to Neil Diamond's "Sweet Caroline". Her sweetness was lost when she felt their privacy was violated by so many fans as Jackie, her mother was dying of brain cancer.
- Caroline Kennedy's sweetness was also in fact, gone when right after her mother's death, she released her mother's tapes from the Kennedy family vault. Through these, ABC News Executives confirmed that Jacqueline B. Kennedy blamed Lyndon B. Johnson for the death of her husband.
- JFK ordered CIA to stop selling drugs to the American people so as to continue financing its illegal activities.

- JFK vowed to crush CIA into “a thousand pieces and scatter them to the world”. Some affected men in CIA reacted violently that his brain itself, will be crushed and they will scatter the pieces into the wind as he was a “brainless” president.
- The Warren Commission Report was not brief as there were 800 pages to more than ten thousand pages if the appendices were included. Although, its 50-year period had elapsed, the report is denied the public implicated are still in power.
- All 17 vital witnesses to the assassination died mysteriously within a year.
- The report which is supposed to contain up to 15 million words gathered that 48 heard two shots with the second virtually heard together. Twenty two saw gun smoke or smelt them at street level.
- James Tague, a salesman, was the bystander hit when the first shot ricocheted. The second and third shots resounded almost simultaneously.
- The coffin ordered in a rush by the security men had problems especially because they bungled and mishandled it several times. In the Philippines, this was ominous to mean that many deaths will follow.
- A metal jacket and wet rug were photographed behind the limo while the president and the governor were being moved inside Parkland Hospital. Apparently, all critical evidence and residue were cleaned or mopped by unknown hands.
- A local doctor wanted to examine the president’s body but he was prevented by the security men. He was skilled in forensics.
- Jacqueline B. Kennedy, the Guinevere of the Second Camelot would eventually marry Aristotle Onassis, the “King of Moriah” and possessor of the “golden fleece”. He was the richest man during that time.
- It was John Kennedy, the four-year-old boy who gave his father a naval farewell salute who will announce to her fans the demise of his mother. In her deathbed, she asked her son never to fly an airplane which he promised. In a flight as a new pilot, John and his wife and a sister-in-law, navigated to Martha’s Vineyard at night, miscalculated and crashed into the sea.