

Monarch 47: The Altered Human Brain

Dear Kerry,

I decided to write you and share my experience as a human experiment in the MONARCH project. It is up to you whether you want to share my story with your readers.

I had a 50 year "security oath" put into my subconscious via military grade hypnosis. All characters in my story are deceased. I am MONARCH 47. My human brain was altered by doctors at a military hospital. For nearly 30 years, I have been trying to find a way to access critical trauma memories I knew were stored behind hypnotic sessions I endured all through my childhood.

In fact, the fear of hypnosis is what led me to work with a type of therapy called EMDR. I took the following information from Wikipedia.

Eye movement desensitization and reprocessing (EMDR) is a proprietary^[2] psychotherapy in which the patient recalls a traumatic event while simultaneously undergoing bilateral stimulation that can consist of moving the eyes from side to side, vibrations or tapping movements on different sides of the body, or tones delivered through one ear, then the other, via headphones. The technique was developed by Francine Shapiro^{[2][3][4][5][6]} to resolve the development of trauma-related disorders caused by exposure to distressing, traumatizing, or negative life events, such as rape or military combat. According to Shapiro's theory,^{[3][5][6]} when a traumatic or distressing experience occurs, it may overwhelm usual cognitive and neurological coping mechanisms. The memory and associated stimuli of the event are inadequately processed, and are dysfunctionally stored in an isolated memory network. The goal of EMDR therapy is to process these distressing memories, reducing their lingering influence and allowing clients to develop more adaptive coping mechanisms.

Every bit of my memory work has been supervised by a doctor of psychology. We have worked together for nearly 12 years. Over the course of the last two years, I have been able to piece my MONARCH experience together using the EMDR therapy to reconnect neurons. I was in the MONARCH program from 1963 to 1973 when the files were burned and my program thankfully ended.

HOW I CAME INTO MONARCH

At the age of 2, I entered the Monarch program at a military base in Huntsville, Alabama. I had the perfect young brain for experimentation. I had a severe brain injury called "internal decapitation". It is very rare that someone lives through that type of injury. At that time, the CIA wanted young brains to experiment on using different types of wave forms to remodel brain tissue.

I was transferred to the program because my grandfather was a high ranking Freemason with connections through the Scottish Rite hospitals for children. My father was a civilian CIA asset, recruited through the Civil Defense program in the early 60's. He was the Dean of a community college located near Cape Canaveral and was the administrator of the "Adult Education" program. My father was involved with children's home, Boys Town and other State run programs targeting disadvantaged children. My grandfather was involved with scouting in general and a high ranking 33rd Degree Freemason.

Illuminati members are not necessarily one of the few people at the top running the banks. Illuminati traces back to multi-generations of people, traced through the males, with certain inherited traits in their DNA. As the generations combine and reproduce, the DNA gets virulent and psychopathic. In my family, secret societies and the educational system was a control vehicle for power. My family has been involved in the educational system for many generations doing mostly good works.

I suspect the family bloodlines with this DNA come about in two ways. The first way is from our Babylonian ancestors and their deeds. The second is the creation of hybrids which are seeded amongst us as part of the Angel Wars. The hybrids, in my "woo-woo" theory, allow different consciousness to occupy the brain, body and heart of human vessels. "Them" is "Us".

The Illuminati do belong to secret organizations that desire to run the world behind the scene with no oversight. They rape their children in generation after generation. Of course, this builds the virulent DNA to eventually unleash demons so full of hatred they will murder anyone, even their own children.

For your readers to know, some parents don't want their offspring as hard as it is to understand. I ended up in a Monarch "making" hospital because as an 16 month old infant, I was left in a parked car in front of a bar one night. I was abducted, beaten and raped by a homeless black man. My family members were racist and did not want me anymore. I suffered the internal decapitation at the hands of my mother a few months after the rape. My parents and grandparents wanted to do something with me on a permanent basis so I was donated for research to stop Communism.

So, in 1963, I was taken to Huntsville, Alabama in a semi-aware state of consciousness sitting upright in my halo contraption during the road trip with my grandfather. My skull bones were not fusing with the halo contraption the community hospital provided and my death was imminent. My anterior and posterior fontanel systems were not closing and leaking cerebrospinal fluid. My grandfather dropped me off at the front door of the military hospital in the spring of 1963. I would not see him until Christmas, eight months later.

The eight months passed at the military facility in Huntsville, Alabama. The doctors did various experiments upon my brain to see if they could remake it. I was the perfect candidate for several reasons. They had to open my skull, remove the damaged areas of tissue and bone and evacuate blood clots. They didn't close my skull for months and left sections of skull open for experiments. They began to systematically map the different areas of my brain for redefinition. The mapping of the brain was done with long steel needles hammered through the skull or simply applied to the motor neurons in the brain. I was not given anesthesia in these operations so my nervous system was responsive. I was programmed as a "Marionette" which means the doctors sent volts down through my peripheral nervous system to make my muscles violently contract. I was also for sexual purposes as I matured. Hypnosis training for rapid induction was used so female children that survived the experiments could be sent to perform sexual assignments on pedophiles on short notice. In later years, beginning at age 5, the CIA people and the civilians like my father, used shock therapy and the usual rape, trauma and satanic ritual abuse.

Monarch 47: The Altered Human Brain

The team met with my grandfather at Christmas to discuss their work on my brain with sound frequencies, microwaves and other energy forms. Basically, their plan involved burning brain tissue away to make space so they could create more folds in the brain. Using the microwaves and various concentrated frequencies, they were able to achieve some success modifying the folds in my brain. They were interested in engineering new "smart" brains with memory controls so they could create super spies and sexual slaves. My family members were told that I might have an IQ of 200 to 600. That plan did not work. I have normal intelligence with certain areas of strength and weaknesses, just like everybody else.

I spent 3 years mostly in the military hospital in Huntsville, Alabama having my brain redesigned. I had a two week break at Christmas and a two week break every summer. When I was home, my parents were trained how to take care of me using hypnosis, rape (to get me used to it) and isolation in a dark room for 2 weeks at a time. I was not allowed to play with their other children. I was also utilized as a household servant to them because that was part of my programming. The CIA wanted to make sure the parents of the volunteer children got something in return.

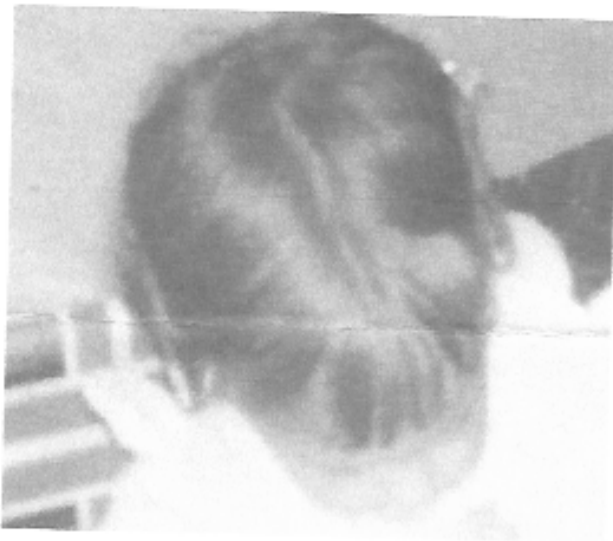
During my stay at the hospital, I was programmed by hypnosis. This meant that whatever ANYBODY did could be erased from my working memory and put into my hypnotically controlled sub consciousness and hidden. This part of reprogramming was to facilitate my use in covert operations involving pedophilia. At this time, I was only 3 years old and had already been raped by all my male family members repeatedly, suffered the initial rape, beating and abduction, internal decapitation at the hands of my mother and had oral sex performed on me while I was locked in the halo holder apparatus and strapped to the table.

The doctors used LSD to erase preexisting memories, followed by electroshock treatments using electrodes inserted directly into my brain. They were interested in experimenting with the cerebellum (reptilian brain) which lies in the part of the skull where they screwed the halo. My halo sat right above my ears. They would send voltage through my auditory system, vestibular system and cranial bones. After these treatments, I would be kept in a coma for months in a dark room. When my brain healed enough, I was put into rehabilitation at the hospital to retrain speech, eating, language, walking and fine motor skills.

I was allowed to come home and receive hypnotic, sexual and social training with my family. My future was planned as a CIA child asset. I was to be used in covert operations involving organized pedophilia rings operating in a connected way throughout the United States and no one would ever know, not even me. My family members told me I was "catching bad guys" for the government. ***Make no mistake, I did not ever willing decide to be a child prostitute. I did not ever volunteer to be experimented upon.*** I was a two year old child with severe trauma injuries and psychopathic family members.

By the age of 5, I was sent out on jobs, especially at Marinas. Pedophiles would take me on their yachts or Cabin Cruisers to International waters 3 miles out to sea. There they would rape and molest me. They would bring me back to the docks after they finished and deliver me to my father. Some would give me little toys from gas and oil companies. Some were high level in the educational system. Some even

worked for NASA. Some, mainly CIA officers, brought boy sex slaves with them from Central and South America to the CIA safe house for hypnotic programming. At the safe house, the typical rapes, sadistic electroshock treatments on the genitals, use of animals, pornography and satanic ritual abuse took place among bonfires at night. Some of the bones of these foreign boys lie buried in cow pastures long since swallowed by the marshy soil.



This picture shows the handcrafted halo the CIA supplied me. If you zoom in on the image you can see the scars from surgery. The doctors spread my skull open for the experiments while I was held in place with the special halo. I was two years old in this picture. Doctors from the nearby university participated in my programming and brain modifications in collaboration with the CIA officers.



This photo shows the area at the back of my head where the large cables were inserted for electrical stimulation and brain mapping. I had my hair shaved so that long pieces could cover the shaved areas the doctors used for experiments. By this time I was nearly 5 years old and beginning to rejoin my family more often for socialization purposes. I have not seen pictures from the US Monarch survivors so I wanted to share mine.

My brain has been modified to receive hypnotic suggestions. My brain has been modified in certain ways and human doctors did not do it alone. Sometimes the university and the military doctors would leave lots of damage and burn too much brain tissue which would cause great problems with my consciousness and thinking skills. Sometimes I could not move parts of my body at all like I was paralyzed. These experiments went on over the course of 3 years. The electrical shocks have caused permanent damage which manifests in peripheral nerve damage via my Central Nervous System (CNS). I may develop Parkinson's disease as a consequence of these experiments. Of course, I have never been compensated financially by anyone.

Shortly after I arrived, someone helped repair my internal decapitation and cervical fractures using devices to heal bones quickly. I still had to wear my halo for a couple of years since my ventricular system fluids put pressure on my cranial bones. No humans ever acknowledged the miraculous cures I received so I believe this was planned by both humans and aliens.

In some of the experiments I was able to "die". I suspect that those moments were due to the electricity stopping my heart and going to defibrillation. The electroshock therapy was very painful to my whole body. I remained alive by using some cells in my heart to store my consciousness until my brain could turn back on. In the heart muscle there are tiny crystals that receive Divine energy. They also receive frequencies and turn them into computer like codes that DNA can read like a recipe. Next to these life energy receiver cells lie cells with other special crystals embedded in a matrix like structure. These contain the heart's codes for its own personal matrix of life experience. This is where our creativity is stored. This is where we can create new reality. We can experiment with different equations for materials, shapes, density, colors, textures and life force energy in what I call "The Construct".

"The Construct" allows for communication with other consciousness including each individual's higher self because "The Construct" is like a giant holographic computer program. The consciousness pairs are compatible and build things together as teams. One consciousness was the creative force and the other consciousness was the "scientist" who could analyze the molecules and codes. Sounds, words and languages including songs were part of my work on the "The Construct". The "Construct" would appear in my mind when enough voltage had been applied and my nervous system would have less resistance to carrying the sustained current.

There was one very significant modification that has been made to my brain that I want to share. My brain was engineered in sections with hypnotically suggested partitions. Due to this extensive partitioning, I did not split into multiple personalities like so many others. My psychologist and I are not sure why I am different. Perhaps the extent of my brain trauma was so severe that my personalities could not split or waste energy creating another identity. I was so young when the brain surgeries and hypnosis began that I never knew anything different in my whole experience of living.

In my "woo-woo" world, I believe that some partitions were designated to record information about the happenings on earth in such a way that they could be decoded. A similar concept would be "the cloud", the data network that stores computer information and retrieves it. It is an energetic way of encoding and decoding information. I was designed as a bridge consciousness between humans and "off world"

Monarch 47: The Altered Human Brain

beings by both the weird Nazi guys at the CIA and the "someone else". The weird Nazi guys would say I was "Isis". They would say they made me into an "Angel". The other side, you could say the "divine someone" that worked on me decided to spy on the CIA and their activities. I always just pretended it was God to make myself feel better.

In 1971, my target was a NASA photographer. He shared many photographs of the moon missions, including some photographs that had strange craft. This man also made pornography with children being raped, electroshocked with sticks and tortured. I know it provided extra income for my family.

The research experiments performed on the MONARCH children, provided information about redesigning intelligence using radio, microwave and other waves, controlling sexuality and the structure and function of the human nervous system. Pedophilia, incest, rape, violence and the murder of children, even their own, is the shield these secret societies, powerful men, marriages and our ancestors use to control each other through blackmail. They can think of nothing worse to be shamed publically by this stuff and that is why it holds so much power. The men that participate do not expect to get caught. They NEVER expect to be punished. They expect to be protected. Ask me how many times my extraordinary physical injuries were covered up by my pediatrician, teachers, principals and priests not to mention all of my elder family members.

I am glad that people are finally paying attention to the past so it can be stopped. I think that the cosmic goo is really doing a nice job of house cleaning. Finally, I ask that we pray for "US". I pray we begin to accept the truth about some of us and not cover up secrets anymore. No person is better than any other person. Do not let them take your free will or you will end up plugged into a Matrix somewhere, just like me.

Love to all,

Monarch 47