



ANTICHRISTOS

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Translator's Conferment:

I would like to thank my dear family for supporting throughout this journey especially my father who stood by my side on every step of the way.

I would like to give the credit of this translation to my uncle who died this year, since I didn't have a chance to know him better but he was excited to read this translation since we both share a passion towards writing

As for everyone else who supported me on this journey, words are unable to express how much do I appreciate you.

Thank you all.

A note from the translator:

This book is quite interesting and it will bring controversies all around the globe as for me it was fun to read it and the others might find it offensive and violent.

But Just Enjoy it because masterpieces come once in a lifetime

Conferment

In memory of my younger brother Mahmoud, who passed away at the age of six. Mahmoud, I haven't found anyone, living or deceased, more deserving of reading this novel. No one awaited more eagerly and no one deserves the credit more than you.

Disclaimer

All the characters mentioned in this novel are actual personalities, with their virtues, vices, and demons. Moreover, most of the narrated events are based on real and documented events.

At last, we are all alone...

Finally, I have you all for myself...

And now you became mine and I own you ... I own your eyes...
and every time you look at my words and read my lines

It will be the last novel you read in your life... since I am on the
verge of death.

And I only got a few hours left for me in this life which I have
lost track of ... however, I know they are few but enough for me
to tell you what I need to tell you.

Before I begin, I'm telling you: you have to read this book and
burn it ... they will try to get rid of it and anyone who read it ... as
they did to every similar book.

Do not panic... Just remember my words... Even if they killed
you after I taught you my words, you would die satisfied... and
who doesn't dream about dying satisfied in this era? So don't
you panic my friend?

Who am I? Where? Why? and how? I know all these questions
are coming to your mind... and maybe now you want to throw
this book and move on with your life ... but I assure you... for
them, there is no difference between someone who bought it
and read it and who bought it and threw it in the closest garbage
can ... they annihilate everyone.

But perhaps the reader of this book has a chance to survive...
don't you look at me like that... I might be the writer of this
book, but I'm done for... and they will soon storm into my room
and they will erase me from the face of the earth as if I never
existed.

Do not waste my time on explanations and empty words..., and let's get started with you immediately... Because there is no time left for us to waste.

Throughout my discourse you will know a lot of things ... You will deny, like, hate a lot of things ... but let me tell you an important thing ... I will never lie to you.... I will simply tell you the truth that nobody ever told you before me ... I will teach you secrets people like you aren't supposed to know... and if was lying they won't kill me but reward and celebrate me as they do with everyone.

I know you are a bored person... as for you are not a fan of reading... or you are a fan but aren't interested in books without a great author name on it.... to make you read my book fully as you are supposed to ... I created a game, which we will play together ..., and we will not share with anyone.

A card game... not the Basra cards or Tarots... But cards from another type... a cursed type... And the most important thing in them is the arrangement ... If someone arranges them in a different order than the creator's arrangement, they will become worthless cards. However, if you arrange them correctly as we are about to do...it will open doors to secrets that nobody ever told you, and he will never tell you.... dangerous secrets...have killed everyone who knows them...and have doomed everyone who learns and taught them.

I will put in front of you thirteen decks of cards... and each deck tells a story and a secret they want to hide from people like you... And they will chase you because you know it... And because you are bored and I appreciate it, each story from the thirteen stories will be told differently from the previous one did you see how cautious am I to catch your attention even though what's left for me in this life is short and I don't want to waste any single second with the straying bored mind of yours.

But you can stray as much as you want between each story...
Because I will cackle a little even though it's important, but if
you must stray, **STRAY!** Only in this space and don't go away.

As we progress in the game, I will tell you more about myself...
where I come from... how did I arrive at your hands.... who will
kill and burn you after me and how to survive but for now I will
tell you only my name, my name is "**BOBBY FRANK**" I see
that you concluded from my name my American origin... and
that's correct.

In the end, before we start ... I want to warn you about an
important thing; don't think that you can read this book in a
luxurious session in your favorite place ... you have to read this
book thirteen times; before you get to understand it well.

Now let's start our game which I will tell you its name later,
enough for you to know that it's a card game, **A DAMNED
CARD GAME!!!!** Now sit before me in silence, and take a look
at the first deck of cards which I will put in order on the table... I
know the dim light I use causes a headache but don't worry, it's
necessary, now let's begin...

I've put in front of you six face-down cards, and I will reveal
them one by one in the required correct order, the order which
will tell our first story and reveal the first secret... now focus on
me and follow with me.

The first card has a picture of an accursed devil with horns ...
and it looks furious.

The second is the card of magic, "Terra magic", and it pictured
a brilliant light spouting from the underground, breaking several
rocks around it.

The third is the card of the "Aero magic" in which a wizard casts
a spell in the Air.

The fourth is the card of the "Ultimate Power" with a strongman's fist wearing a big golden ring

The fifth has pictures of idols and looks like someone has smashed them.

The sixth and last is the "Hammer" card which pictures a vigorous man, a blacksmith holding a great hammer while swinging it with hatred.

Even if you forget these pictures and cards now, they will flash clearly in your memory as I narrate to your ears the first story and the first secret.

Prince of light on the day,
the light was created

2500bc-2000bc

“I will sing this song to the god ... when the great savior comes... and this innocent, beautiful, worried girl.... Come and set her free now” is an old Babylonian song with the voice of an old man and an old Babylonian language, he was singing it while moving his head with joy...his voice was soft and beautiful but the background music wasn't compatible with the beauty of his voice He was singing to the sound of sheep roaming in the pasture ... sheep which he waved with his stick on them from time to time... he was happy and who wouldn't be happy while walking in this astonishing nature? ... we are in the old kingdom of Assyria near Babylon ... the greatest city that a human or Jinn eyes have ever seen in history ... and the shepherd with the tender voice is the old man “Ishma”

“And when the great saviour comes ... You will be set free”

Before more than four thousand years Earth wasn't this Earth, and the sky wasn't this sky ... “Ishma” could see the fish and the shells while walking and looking at the lake as if he was looking at birds in the sky...before more than four thousand years ...everything was so pure.... And it looked like the old man decided to rest a bit.... he headed to a nearby tree where he used to leave his food...and when he reached his food, he looked at it in amazement...it was open

Those bloody poor thieves won't ever learn... if they asked him to spare some food, he would give them.... Stealing is their guilty pleasure... their souls refuse to beg people for things but they love to steal from them... but “Ishma” was surprised after looking again at the food... even though the bag was open the food and the milk both in there but there was a small piece of cheese missing and a few drops of milk, which won't cut the thirst or the hunger of anyone. “ishma” sat down and ate and drank, then he took a rest under the tree's shadow... then he decided to take a bath in the lake ... As do the shepherds who

take baths in lakes in the old kingdoms ...he took his clothes off and went down to the water.

As he was bathing ..." Ishma" was taking sneak peeks to check on his baggage ... in a strange scene, suddenly a swarm of good-looking pigeons landed upon his food.... And started pecking the cheese with tiny pecks and stuffing their beaks with milk and then flew and landed in a far place, settling there for a few minutes, then coming back to his food and repeating the process and going back to the same spot.

He got out of the water and wore his old Babylonian clothes but he didn't head to his baggage instead he went to the place where all the pigeons were flying to with a weird excitement... and there he found something that widened his old eyes..... he found a baby girl a beautiful nine years old daughter and his eyes never saw such beauty.... But this wasn't what amazed him... What widened his eyes was that the pigeons were surrounding, feeding and giving her milk from their beaks.

The baby was laughing while moving her hands joyfully ...and when "Ishma" went close to her she giggled at him a giggle which made his soft old tears fall from that innocence.... What he was watching meant something legendary for his old Babylonian shepherd mentality.... He picked her up and gently lifted her to the sky while the pigeons were flying around her in unexplained happiness ... He looked at her little pearl-like eyes... it was the first time he had seen a baby with gorgeous eyelashes and the old man decided to raise her and give her a name that hints to the incident, he called her "pigeon pet" which translates to a familiar name in the old Babylonian which was "Semiramis".

"When the great saviour comes....and this innocent beautiful worried girl.... Come and set her free"

It's a great celebration in Babylon. And when Babylon celebrates it makes it ten thousand times more beautiful, when the green mountains, plains and clear rivers meet with the Babylonian palace's special blue and white marble and the huge drawings covering the walls. When all this meets with kids who scatter saffron leaves in the air the dancing horses and the people celebrating in their best clothes and outfits in history, just then you will realize that a great event is passing by, when you see saffron covers the ground you will know that king "kush" and queen "odaje" are having a newborn, a male newborn, because these celebrations aren't held if it was a female.

Here is the newborn in the howdah surrounded by maids and nannies who took care of the mother till she gave birth...Get closer to the howdah and take a look at this baby... You will hear a lot of words such as "Look at these stunning eyes" or "It's the most adorable baby I ever saw" and this will motivate you to look at the baby even more... Here is it in front of you... Beauty manifested in a small head and sharp eyes... But there is another disturbing scene ... as this baby is surrounded by the soft-handed maids and scattered saffron leaves in the air... you see things surrounding him they aren't things but demons, yes demons!! Smiling devilishly which every damn demon was good at and they were reciting something, despite all the hand-embroidered bags full of the blue cowry and garlic to repel the evil spirits, even though the maids had put their fingers in saffron and stamped it on the queen's "odaje" forehead to keep the baby safe from demons.

Suddenly everybody went silent and the grand priest or the Mohall as they call him in Babylonian spoke... the priest said:

- *Today I'm honored and humanity and the whole earth is honored with the birth of the male newborn who will carry the name of the great king" Kush" the great son whom the family decided to name "Zahhak".*

And everybody started shouting happily, “Zahhak” was an infamous name anyway, the name meant a “stinging viper” in Babylonian... and speaking of stinging vipers, the demons' laughs had a happy hiss between their fangs... A happy demonic hiss.

The old shepherd” Ishma” had taken a look at that sleepy feminine masterpiece which had fallen from heaven to him ...that small masterwork he calls “Semiramis” ... he is just a poor old shepherd who starves more and more everyday.... this little jewel place isn't between these worn out walls which he lives amongst.... The gods must have been saving an elegant place for her beauty... suddenly a great idea about “Semiramis” came across his old brain.

Tomorrow the great Nineveh market will be held... which is held every year in Babylon and consistent with marriage season; where all the young men and women meet across the great kingdom of Assyria so every Youngman can choose a suitable bride... and for the old men to buy little girls to raise them till they reach the marriage age and then they marry them or gift them to their sons as wives ... he looked at the pretty eyes of “Semiramis” and determined to go to Nineveh tomorrow.

“Ishma” went to Nineveh carrying little “Semiramis” on his shoulder ... and if the elegance ever spoke it would say Nineveh... “Ishma” had to wear his best clothes. Still, of course, he looked like a homeless man in the middle of this market where every handsome young man competes in to get every beauty ... “Semiramis” was laughing. Her charming laugh had stolen everyone's eyes and made them wonder what does a pearl like that does between the hands of a beggar.

At the same time” Sima” the king's horse watcher passed by in the market looking for new horses to purchase for the king... suddenly his eyes caught the picture of the little angel... “Sima” forgot the horses, the king and everything else but then he

remembered one thing, he is infertile, he took another look at her... brown hair like gold... how does brown become gold? This can't be explained except if you see this girl's hair...eyes summarizing the word "female" if you look at them...fin lips... "Sima" left everything and headed straight to the old shepherd...to" Ishma".

"Ishma" looked at his royal clothes cautiously... the little girl smiled at him magically ... a smile that made the fatherhood that was left in his heart beat tenderly... she ran and threw herself between his arms... he picked her up then happily raised her to the sky... he took out a bag full of golden coins which were for buying the finest horses in the market ... "ishma" looked at the bag eagerly and happily and then kissed "Sima's" hand and went on his way singing:

"And when the great savoir comes.... You will surely be set free"

There was a big round platform with golden and white marble... surrounded by Babylonian suggestive statues... and in the middle of the platform a decorated fountain pulling the water from the river and pumping it unimaginably, you can't believe that this accuracy existed in more than four thousand years ago... turn a

blind eye on all the naked girl laying or standing here and there next to a very handsome boy sitting quietly among them... look at the strength, youth of this good-looking young man... look at the charming nature and the charm of the Babylonian structures around him... you are now in one of the Babylonian royal palaces And this handsome guy is “Zahhak” the son of King Kush one hundred years from his birth...don’t raise your eyebrows in astonishment because humans ages at that time were between five hundred years and millennia (a thousand).

Now you are turning your eyes left and right to fill them with this magical view... the best SPA in Hawaii looks awful compared to this magic... suddenly your eyes because something ruined your fun... a crippled old man ... most of his teeth weren’t in his mouth... a few long curly hairs came out of his chin in a weird way which you had never seen in the most ridiculous pictures... wearing a torn out black cloak ... getting closer to the platform in limping steps.

The old man climbed the marble platform... and he was met with resentful looks from the naked women...” Zahhak” tightened his beautiful eyes and looked at him calmly... he exclaimed in a sarcastic confident accent:

– *How did you get in here scabby freak?*

The old man looked at him with suspicious sparkling full of vitality looks... and said to him in a viper-like voice:

– *I limped through a lot of scabby freaks wearing funny cloaks while stranding as if there were birds on their bellies guarding what they call the great son of “Kush”, so I got curious to see this son of “Kush” and I found him laying like a donkey in the middle of these females till he became one himself ... neither a drawn sword nor a counted spear.*

The naked women covered their bodies with their hands ... and the guards gathered around “Zahhak” ...and all the eyes were on” Zahhak” who stood from his sit fast like a giant and swiftly snatched a spear from the guard and threw it with his expert hands till it went through the old man’s heart and fell stone cold. “Zahhak” said furiously:

- *Throw this scumbag to lions....and apologize to them for the rotten meat we fed them today*

The guards carried the old man who seemed like he died immediately like a boulder and threw him in a vast hole the walls were covered in walking lion drawings which are considered Babylonian symbols and it was full of real lions who roar in hunger and anger and it looked like a hundred hungry lion had torn out the body of the old man before it even lands on the ground... “Zahhak” growled:

- *Throw the platform guards after him ... looks like my father the great King Kush doesn’t know how to pick his men*

“Zahhak” left the platform and headed straight to the great Babylonian castle... and walked in it ferociously abusing the guards in front of him... till he reached his room which the door is decorated with a lot of colours and sculptures... he opened the door then angrily closed it ... he...

- *I don’t seem to remember that you had a name son of the great” Kush”*

He looked at the source of the sound with his eyes extended ... It was a man with more than half of his teeth missing ... and dozens of weird hairs on his old man’s chin and he wore a black torn-up cloak and his voice seemed more like a viper.

Here are we again in Babylon... but far from the royal palaces...outskirts of the city and the ordinary buildings were as astonishing as much as their castles... there was a man with royal clothes riding a stallion and surrounded by a lot of men with the same kind of clothes and stallions... he was the king's Chancellor "Onus" and he went to this city with a royal group to tell their people about the king's endless orders... the people gathered around him bored and worried... and "Sima" the king's horse watcher was among the ones surrounding Chancellor "Onus".

Among the silence of the people and their boredom, a horse's voice cracked the air, coming from afar, insanely fast the heads of all the people were turned towards it in astonishment followed by the heads of the royal delegation in anger. And all the astonishment was turned into admiration and all the anger turned into astonishment. The stillness of the scene was broken by a black stallion ridden by a fearless knight but that wasn't what changed the people's expressions that way, they changed because the coming wasn't a knight it was "Semiramis".

— *Did I miss the big event?*

She said with a merrily mixed with confidence which you wouldn't find except in her.... Forget the silence that met her phrase... and forget the people looking towards each other which can be translated to "look at this fine mare riding a mare" but forget about all that and look at the royal delegation specifically at "Onus" who lost his strictness veil which he was wearing on his face, it fell under his horse's hooves, and his eyes were flattened in a world which he never saw...his eyes got lost in the traffic of the beauty, tenderness and femininity and...

- *How are you running insanely with this mare in the city outskirts, Semiramis? Why didn't you keep up with the royal delegation?*
- *You ordered me to tame the horse "lyjish" father.... And now it has become like a pony*

She said it with a feminine look to the Chancellor “Onus” which this look was enough to kill what was left of his boldness... and he said with a faint voice to the crowd:

– *Everybody dismiss to your affairs*

The crowd left turning around and chattering and she turned around with her horse but” Sima’s” loud voice interrupted her saying:

– *“Shiram” come here and kiss the Chancellor’s hand and apologize to him.... Because your entrance ruined his speech.*

Semiramis dismounted like a true horsewoman... And headed towards “Onus” looking at him with that feminine look which trembled him this time and it seemed like he was the one who made the mistake and wanted to apologize for something.... She landed her beautiful hand on him slowly and held his hand slowly.... But his hand dragged her suddenly to him to kiss her hand and said:

– *Miss “Shiram” the only way for my heart to forgive what you have done is if you willingly accept to become my wife.*

“Semiramis” looked at “Sima” who was looking at her in smiley encouraging fatherly looks.... and then she looked at “Onus”, a powerful man with the highest position in the state... her heart stepped aside and her brains spoke up with a validation...and in the next night “Shiram” became “Onus’s” wife... the highest Chancellor to the great king” Kush” ... the king of the entire Babylonian kingdom.

Even though the eyes of the handsome "Zahhak" widened for a second... they filled with rage in the next and his heart regained his boldness and his muscles stimulated and then attacked the ugly old man swiftly ...but the old man didn't move from his place even a fingertip and he didn't even blink... but he was looking at him mockingly to "Zahhak's" in which he landed his hand to catch the old man's reins and throw him where he wanted to throw him... but "Zahhak's" attack ended with a great extension of his eyes ... and a look towards the old man in which he doesn't believe what he is seeing.

he went through that old man as if went through thin air .. he turned around and looked to the old man to just find him standing in his place looking at him with his mocking eyes which shackled his core... what kind of human is this ... but the weird thing is that "Zahhak's" reaction wasn't terrified as much as it was confused...then he cleared his mind and went for the torch that lights the room with fire.... He picked it up with one hand and threw it on the standing old man.... And he saw with his own eyes the torch going through the old man's body and fell on the ground... and here the look of the old man transformed into a terrifying look in which he widened his eyes in rage and with one look to the torch he extinguished it on the spot.

The ancient Babylonian mind of "Zahhak" started thinking in his next move ... but the old man was the one who made his move this time...in less than blink of an eye he was at the torch and picked it... and in another blink something happened and made "Zahhak" back down immediately ... the old man multiplied by two then three and then ten ... and then the number of the old men multiplied till some of them started floating in the air... and every single one of them was holding a torch...and in a single throw of one man they threw everything on "Zahhak" who dodged it but his foot tripped and fell on his backthe room was on fire and "Zahhak" didn't know how to escape...the old man was going through "Zahhak" mind and reading everything he thinks of ... but as it seems weird the only "Zahhak" has in his mind at the time is rage and determination on how to beat this unexplainable creature... and this was

amusing for the old man.. and suddenly all of more than fifty old men went back into a single old man and started going closer to “Zahhak” in the middle of the fire and saying with a viper like voice:

- *Son of Kush don't bother your little mind with thinking... you can't defeat me.*

The prince raised his arms in front of his eyes, trying to dim the flames on them and he said:

- *Who...who are you??*

The old man said very slowly:

- *I am Lucifer... the prince of light on day light was created*

And suddenly all the flames were turned off as if it was a cruel illusion... Lucifer carried on:

- *You are the chosen one son of kush ... you are the one that has been chosen by my light and my vision... with me alone, you will be the greatest man on earth... and with me alone, you will learn the secrets of the “MAGGIE” ... and with me, you will own the earth with its people, Jinn and treasures.*

“Zahhak” wanted to talk but Lucifer continued:

- *No one on this earth is worthy to be its ruler except for you ... you are the true leader for these sheep... no one except for you is worthy to learn the secrets of “Maggie” ... so if you want your mortal core to get this power which I just showed you a glimpse off... come to me at the mountain of Damavand ... and ask the boys there for “Lucifer” ... and they will bring you to me.*

Then the old man vanished in front of him as if it wasn't there
.... Leaving "Zahhak" in shock.... A shock that will change his
life in the upcoming days.

The Damavand mountain... in the darkness of the night as a
bleak... a handsome puzzled young man walking on the foot of
the dark mountain looking for the boys... and what kind of boys
will they be in a place like this... he is almost unable to see his
hands. He doesn't hear anything except for the whispers of the
earth... and from time to time he sees humanoid shadows
painting the mountain rocks... and "Zahhak" boring self-starts to
get to him... then he shouts with everything he got:

— *Old man where are you...I'm here at
Damavand... Where the hell are you?*

And he didn't hear an answer... except for a repeated echo
which added some horror to the still weather... and he saw
something that seemed like moving carefully... then he started
feeling that this thing wasn't just one thing... they were many...
moving towards him cautiously while making some kind of noise
with their feet ... "Zahhak" tightened his handsome eyes to focus
his sight... he saw them ... he didn't see bodies but eyes... Eyes
shining like wolf eyes... they were everywhere...in front of him...
on his right... on his left....eyes that didn't look domestic nor
friendly... and the weird thing is that "Zahhak" didn't feel fear
nor stress... but he yelled at them with a scolder tone:

— *Where is Lucifer? Where is the one who calls himself
the prince of light?*

And here he saw their small bodies... they were around one
hundred gathering around him... looking at him with a static
look in which you can sense the astonishment... and they were
like a crowd of kids who are angry about something... their
clothes were black and their hair was long and dark... they

turned around and without any word they walked to the north... and Zahhak followed them apprehensive...till they escorted him to what seems like a cavern in the foot of the mountain... then they split up into two masses making him a way among them ... Zahhak looked at them then walked in the middle to the cavern until he entered... and as Lucifer promised ... he was waiting for him.

He was an old man... he wasn't a limp... it doesn't have another description except that he was Lucifer... and on a big chair he was sitting ... surrounded by darkness ... even though there is a torch or two sending a very faint light ... and here something of terror struck in the heart of Zahhak... because the creature who was sitting in front of him wasn't human...even if it has the autonomy of a human... his face wasn't shown well since the darkness was hiding it... and this hand wasn't human... those fingers weren't human... Nor human nails..., and these shoulders aren't human either ... what is this thing exactly? Is it god on his throne? He couldn't conclude with his old Babylonian mentality that he was standing one or two steps away from the devil ... Lucifer ... he didn't realize that he was standing in front of "Iblis"

Things started to be clarified slowly; the face that was surrounded by darkness came close to the viewing range and the dancing shadow started to fall from it... Zahhak's cells stimulated... then this stimulation became a shock ... because the creature that was supposed to be Lucifer had a very long hair that touched the ground... and this hair fell on his face in abundance hiding its features completely; till you can't even if you are in front of him or behind him... Lucifer said in a loud hard sound:

— *“Zahhak” I chose you among all the men on earth... although you are living a life of meekness but your*

heart is dead and doesn't fear... a brave heart... and a rebellious spirit.

Zahhak flinched a little bit and felt sweat coming down from his forehead from the horror of the entity sitting in front of him then he said with a faint voice:

— *What did you choose me for?*

Lucifer answered with anger, for which Zahhak doesn't know a reason other than that his rumbling voice suggests anger:

— *To own humanity... to be the first human that learns the secret of the "MAGGIE" ... but...*

Lucifer stopped for a few moments then said:

— *We should put your dead heart under a test... because if the secret of the great "Maggie" falls into the hands of the wrong guy... it will instantly DIE!*

The word test fired up something inside Zahhak and he said something:

— *What is this "Maggie" you keep mumbling about?? ... what's the tes...*

Lucifer interrupted him suddenly:

— *to see me*

"Zahhak" didn't understand anything; he started to talk but Lucifer said with his rumbling voice in a terrifying accent:

— *You see my true form and you don't shake in fear... so if I revealed my face and you blinked a blink of fear I*

would immediately kill you ... but if you saw me and didn't flinch...then the secret of the "Maggie" is yours alone... and the world will be bound before you and all humanity will be under your feet.

"Zahhak" went into a long silence then he said:

— *Reveal your face then.*

With a surprising speed, the hair receded from the face of Lucifer, who straightened up in his seat, bringing his demonic face closer to "Zahhak"... Zahhak at that moment was looking at the most hideous faces on earth and the most terrifying... the face of "Iblis"...there is more sweat on his forehead... and he felt the atoms in the air vibrating from the ugliness of his face... "Zahhak's" heart throbbed a beat that knocked up the lowest of the low... but he kept the steadiness of his eyes... and started thinking about the most beautiful and cheering thing to distract himself from the ugliness of this entity... as time went by the fear inside his heart kept growing from what he sees... but he regained his composure with amazing courage, he said in a voice he tried to make it steady not trembling:

— *What kind of damned thing are you exactly?*

Lucifer spoke and the horror on his face doubled and said:

— *I'm a wicked devil.*

This was the first encounter between a human and a Jinn in the earth's history... and it happened in Babylon the first civilization after Noah's flood... "Zahhak" started to attend that cavern every night... and Lucifer taught him the "Maggie" ... and the Maggie in the old Babylonian means magic... then "Zahhak" became the first sorcerer that walked the face of the earth... and history called him another name till everyone thought it's his real

name... “Zahhak” was known in history as the “Nimrod”; “king Nimrod”

After a few nights from that devilish encounter... “Zahhak” set a trap for his father “Kush”... a medium-depth hole, at the bottom of which more than fifty spears were installed... a hole covered with tree leaves... and this was the first trap to be set in history... it was the trap that killed king “Kush” and turned his body into a human colander... and trap that brought to the throne after him a king who was the bloodiest and the craziest not only among the kings of Babylon... rather, among the kings of the whole world... his son” Zahhak” better known as “King Nimrod”.

To be a mighty king that acceptable... but to be mighty, tyrant, a wizard and wicked... you have created a raging evil that the people of Earth wouldn’t accept... the “Nimrod” was all of this and more... he was the first to put the crown on his head... and the crown’s idea was quoted from the kings of Jinn ...and he made for himself a great golden crown... and a big golden ring.

History says that when the nimrod put the crown he said:

— *We are the kings of this world... the owners of what it has.*

And no one understood what he meant with “We” till this very moment...

It’s a war on the kingdom of “Bacteria” ... the era of wars started as soon as Nimrod set on the throne... although the supreme chancellor “Onus” was a new bridegroom, the drums of war snatched him out of his bed when the war struck... but didn’t snatch him alone... it snatched his wife with him... the horsewoman “Semiramis”... who showcased great horsemanship and intellect unowned by the greatest knights... “Semiramis went

to war with her husband to fight side by side... but the truth their looks were weird as a husband and a wife... “Semiramis was the leader of an entire troop...astonishing... a beauty that made others submit to her unwillingly ... she had stunning eyes despite her thick eyelashes... eyes shining with the spark of a genius, a leader who can command an army and build an empire.

“Shriram” showcased a military intellect that surpassed all the limits in the war... an intellect that took down the fortified kingdom of “Bacteria” alone... and the news reached the king “Nirmod” who was stunned and amazed real amazement on how the girl managed to do all that... and he summoned her to reward her... and this was the first encounter between the “Nimrod” and “Semiramis”.

The “Nimrod” was abusing his chancellors as usual... and chancellor “Onus” was among them... suddenly “Semiramis” entered with all her charisma lifting her head and making a strict military expression which seemed weird on her beautiful face... as soon as she saw “Zahhak” her heart started throbbing, and she asked her heart about the throbbing” Did you throb because you saw the supreme king of the state for the first time...?” But she neglected that... because she isn’t the type to tremble when looking at someone... in the meantime “Zahhak” was talking to one of his chancellors aggressively... then he sensed the presence of someone and turned to him... and when he saw her he stood up from his throne... and he was asking himself while standing ... “why did I stand?” ... he isn’t the type to stand for anyone’s presence... their eyes met an encounter that obscured from their vision range any other entities other than the two of them.

Other looks entered the field, coming from another person watching the scene, angry looks directed by “Onus” ... her husband...who wasn’t pleased with looks that both parties were unable to hide...Then other gazes invaded the field, seeing the scene with the eyes of a devil...” Lucifer’s» Gazes.

It wasn't long before you could see Chancellor "Ones" falling shouting from the top of the Nimrod's castle... while the Nimrod stands on top of the castle looking at him sarcastically...Then you could see Nimrod marrying "Semiramis", a marriage that shook the entirety of the Babylonian kingdom which was shaken like nothing before or after it... the celebrations were held for three consecutive days... and a lot of "kabras" (gift packs) full of clothing and other Babylonian sweets... and moon and sun have been united as the legends say ... sun is the sun god Nimrod and moon is "Semiramis".

The nimrod's kingdom power increased after the accession of "Semiramis" with all her intellect... adding the military intellect to the cruelty and tyranny and the power of magic ... the kingdom of the nimrod remained to invade all the neighbouring kingdoms until he became the king of the seven regions... but he wasn't satisfied with that... rather he aspired for more power...he wanted to conquer the sky... so he gathered six hundred men from all around the seven regions and ordered them to build him an eminent tower no man can reach the top of it until he walks for an entire year ... a tower that will surpass the clouds... and indeed workers and engineers even Jinn started building this great tower... a few years later the first of the seven wonders were built... the tower of Babylon...that tower was the palace of Nimrod and his throne on the ground.

Nimrod was sleeping in the arms of the beautiful "Semiramis" who was wiping her hand on his hair in a tenderness that she did not know in herself... But Nimrod at the time was on another matter...He had a strange dream... it seemed to him that he saw a horseman on a horse flying in the sky at the horizon... and he

saw himself in the sky facing that horseman... he looked again to the sky he saw that the horseman had disappeared and shiny planet took his place...he looked at the opposing side of the horseman where he saw himself... and he didn't see himself but the sun... suddenly the sun disappeared from the sky and that shiny planet stayed ... he looked again and he saw the horseman in the place of the shiny planet changing his course and approaching at a terrible speed from the ground, he galloped at Nimrod himself, so he panicked and woke up from his sleep suddenly screaming, to be met by the beautiful, worried eyes of "Semiramis" and her hands the two pubes on his forehead.

Semiramis brought the wisest people in Babylon to explain to him that dream... and they were afraid to state with the real interpretation... then they made up their minds in the end and told him...They told him that a child will be born on this earth soon... and your doom will be in his hands.

The Nimrod erupted in a tremendous fury. ... and ordered to kill of all the new-borns in the seven regions... then his soldiers broke into homes and killed children...in those exact days the Allah prophet "Abraham" was born ... and his mother hid him from the Nimrod's soldiers... till he grew up and became a fine lad ... and the people of Babylon were worshipping planets and making Idols for them and pleaded to them... and among this planets there is the moon and the sun; the sun is the supreme deity, and he is King Nimrod, The moon is the subordinate deity, and she is Semiramis... As for the Nimrod, his loyalty was for the devil alone.

He had transgressed in those days, indulging in arrogance and ruling people with iron and fire ..." Abraham" started calling out to people to worship one god... and trying to convince them that their idols aren't harmful nor helpful... and the famous story happened in the spring... that holiday in which "Abraham" destroyed the Babylonian idols in the temple of "OUR" and

hanged his axe on a huge idol called “Murdock” ... and when the people came back from their holiday they found all the idols destroyed except for one... and that one is the great “Murdock” ... who was standing tall in the head of the temple carrying an axe on his shoulder.

The people outraged and remembered Abraham's hatred for their idols and they invoked him and asked him and he answered them with that famous answer...

- *I didn't do it, but their elders did this... so ask him if he can speak.*

The people erupted in anger and carried the news for their god-king nimrod... and we had the famous confrontation between the “Nimrod” and “Abraham” ...

- *Who's the god you worshipping Abraham*
- *It's the god that gives and takes life*
- *I give and take life... I strike the neck of one of my prisoners and I kill him and I spare the other and he lives...*
- *My god brings out the sun from the east... so bring it out from the west.*

The nimrod was stunned and didn't know what to say...and ordered them to kill Abraham in a manner that equals his crime against the gods... he commanded to set a fire which will be the greatest fire on this earth and toss Abraham in it... and the people of Babylon on gathering wood to set the fire for an entire month... and when they light it up it was a magnificent fire and its light can be seen from the outskirts of the city... and they tossed Abraham to it with a catapult... and they left it for days and nights till it went off... and they rushed to it to gather the ashes of the man who fazed the gods ... and they found him standing there without a single scratch... Nimrod was enraged... but it was a suppressed anger this time... a rage he directed to his

ally who promised him power and kingship... he was angry at Lucifer.

The thing the nimrod did next was the strangest thing that any human could do And maybe he deserved the surname of the nimrod for doing this thing alone; he went to the Damavand and exactly to the cavern he used to visit from time to time to learn magic... Lucifer's cavern.

- *Where is the ultimate power you were claiming... how is it possible for a raging fire to be unable to burn a human from flesh and blood?*
- *Because he is a devil like me.*
- *Really? You mean a devil greater than you? And we all know Abraham and we know his father "Azer" the sculptor.*
- *You don't have to know everything I know... because we are just allies with a pact in which I am the master in this alliance ... and you aren't even at my level... because in the end you are just a puny human you starve, pee and die.*
- *Where is the power? I went to the sky with my tower and I didn't find it... and I went with you the lowest of the low and didn't find it.*
- *The power is that you are the king of the seven regions... and there is no human being who doesn't tremble at the mention of your name... whole families of Jinn are under your command.*
- *All but one... Abraham... what does he have I don't nor do you.*
- *He is poor, he doesn't have anything except for trickery... trickery saved him from fire.*

- *You are a liar ... a liar and a bastard ... and I swear, I will kill you and tear you apart ... as soon as I find that power.*

The nimrod announced his rebellion against his ally Lucifer... after he rebelled on his father by killing him ... and rebelling against Allah by disbelieving and claiming godhood ... rebelling on the planets his people worshipped by completely ignoring them... and rebelled on all the norms and ethics with his tyranny and bloodshed and oppression in the land... after all that in the end he announced his rebellion on the one who taught him magic ...he rebelled on Iblis... the origin of his name “Nimrod” is from “Tamarud” in Arabic which means rebellion ... and Zahhak was the unrivalled prince of rebellion on the history of the earth.

- *Master “Zahhak” ... the new royal chef arrived after you ordered us to fire the first one*
- *Let him in... I will have a quick talk with him.*

Nimrod engaged in a serious discussion with his chancellors ... until he sensed the tranquil cadence of footsteps ... raising his head, he anticipated the arrival of the new chief ... However, his eyes widened with a sudden clarity that caught the attention of all the chancellors ... the new chief appeared strikingly familiar ... aged ... limping ... nearly toothless ... draped in a tattered black cloak ... and adorned with a sarcastic smile that accentuated his grotesque appearance.

The old man said with a cynical hiss:

- *I came to give my master a sample of what are my hands capable of.*

The old man went closer to the nimrod serving some cooked food on a golden plate... the nimrod said to him with a clear voice of concern:

– *No need for samples... you are rejected*

The old man smiled a smile that showed his ugly scattered teeth and said:

– *I apologize master... will you allow me to kiss your shoulders out of respect and submission to your highness?*

The old man advanced from the nimrod with submissive humiliating steps until he put his head on the ground under his feet... then he stood slowly and kissed and kissed the right shoulder of the nimrod then the left one... then asked for permission and went on his way.

– *Why did you turn him down, sir? His cooking was so great.*

The nimrod didn't answer him... he was stray... by this move "Lucifer" is he meaning to apologise or something else... the nimrod stood up and headed to his room to his loving wife "Semiramis" as usual if he had something that bothers him...her cunning weighs as much as mount Damavand in gold... as soon as he entered his room and glanced to her beauty while she was styling her long golden brown hair... he felt a horrible pain in his shoulders accompanied by a constriction as if his bones were folded on each other... he screamed and fell on the ground... "Shriram" turned and rushed to him... but she froze in her place, looking at the madness that began to happen in front of her widened eyes.

From his wide shoulders two thick and hideous black snakes came out... wrapping around his neck at times and crawling on his shoulders at other times... and crawling down his clothes at other times... two snakes that looked like they were tailless... as if

they emerged suddenly from his shoulders... and these two snakes started making a predatory hiss and opening their fangs... there was no reaction from the nimrod nor Shiram ... because both had fallen unconscious... and nothing remained in the room except for the hiss of the snakes.

Lucifer sent a letter to Nimrod writing in it:

“feed hungry mouths once in a while... because if they don’t find anything to eat they will devour your head”

Since then the nimrod started taking on a new habit... he commanded his soldiers to bring him two human heads everyday... because he figured out that these snakes love to eat human heads... preferably small children’s heads... because sometimes they refuse adults’ heads... and his soldiers commenced going to the cities every day and come back with two heads... and nobody knew why the nimrod is so persistent on this ... and why is he killing anyone who fails on executing this order specifically ... and nobody knows what were those strange cloaks that the nimrod started to wear... and what the hell is moving under the cloak... nobody knew... and nobody dared to ask.

He tried to slay them... but every time he did they grew back instantly on his shoulders... as for “Semiramis” she felt nothing but pity towards her beloved husband ... doctors came from all around the region... and every time a doctor saw these snakes and knew his secret but fails to extract them gets killed.

And on the other side of the city, there was a blacksmith called “Kawi” ... He bore on his face an intense severity and strength ... on his face, you will see great sadness... because the nimrod soldiers visited him a few days ago and cut off his children’s heads in front of his eyes... and they took the heads and gave them to the nimrod... “Kawi “was a Muslim blacksmith...

following the religion of Abraham ... and he descended between the oppressed and underdogs whose children and their families had beheaded... he descended among them and ignited the fire of a revolution in their hearts... and the spirit of the revolution snuck up from town to town from a region to another ... Until “Kawi” the blacksmith gathered a lot of people under his banner ... who were filled with rage towards the Nimrod.

Suddenly “Kawi” the blacksmith entered the tower of Babylon... the Nimrod let him in thinking he was just a blacksmith who came to demonstrate what his hands can make...

Kawi the blacksmith spoke with a firm accent which the Nimrod wasn't used to:

- *King of Babylon and Assyria and the greatest of both... Submit to Islam and we will spare you from harm... and I will leave you for your rule.*
- *Is there any other god besides me?*
- *Allah the ruler of heavens and earth.*
- *Are you saying the same things as Abraham?*
- *Abraham is a prophet of Allah and we are believers of his call... and we are calling you to worship Allah alone with no partner... if you refuse we will fight you.*
- *Are you out of your mind people? I'm “Zahhak” the Greatest of Assyria and Babylon and the king of the seven regions... gather your army in three days and I will gather mine... and I will wipe you and your army from the face of the earth till there is no trace of you left.*

And just like this “Kawi” the blacksmith gathered his army for three days... and the nimrod gathered his soldiers... and the nimrod went down leading his army alongside his wife “Semiramis” ... the Nimrod's army was a thousand times larger than Kawi's army... and they the armies stood up facing each other... and “Kawi” and his soldiers were looking to the

greatness of the nimrod's army and his arming, organization and preparation... and then looking at themselves in their small number and their ordinary weapons ... "Nimrod" and "Senirani" looked at the army of "Kawi" in mockery... and then they looked at each other... Enthusiasm entered the hearts of the Nimrud soldiers to tear this weak army into pieces until nothing was left of them... but the eyes of both armies headed to one side and they all looked at something... something was coming from the east ...

The power that Nimrod searched for a long time and did not find has decided to teach him a lesson... the power of Allah the ruler of heaven and earth and the greatest in both... suddenly and unalarmed both armies saw a third army coming from the east... an army coming from the sky... an army from its intensity the sun was covered... an army of mosquitos.

At the start no one in both armies understood anything ... what's wrong with these mosquitos which cover the sun. in mere moments the army of mosquitos came closer to the field of vision... the nimrod tightened his handsome eyes looking at the sky trying to understand what's the meaning of this... Mosquitoes shifted from horizontal flight in the sky to swooping down vertically... Pouncing on Nimrod's army, whose eyes widened, and the eyes of his soldiers who there was chaos and random movements, in which everyone tried to turn and run away... but these mosquitos weren't ordinary... they were a kind that wasn't known by the earth, not even in the Jurassic era when they were dinosaurs... a savage type... it pounced on everyone in the nimrod's army including the runways of the ... Until they devoured everything... their soldier's bodies lying on the ground in the carpet of their blood... as for the Nimrod and his wife, they were urging their horses to run away from this farce... king nimrod looked at the sky and said:

– *Who are you almighty? Where are you? Are you a devil?*

He was running with his wife followed by a swarm of mosquitos... but it looks like their horses are fast enough to escape the swarm; one was able to catch up with the nimrod and it did something odd; immediately after catching up with him, it entered from one of his nostrils... Nimrod starkly lost his balance... and almost fell off his horse but “Semiramis” caught him with finesse...and transferred him to her horse... and she kept riding her horse till she run completely from the swarm of mosquitos and went inside the tower... and they shut the doors behind her.

The Nimrod was defeated a terrible defeat in this battle... he lost his entire army ... and nothing was left except for a few soldiers guarding The Tower of Babylon... as for the army of “Kawi” they all worshipped and thanked Allah after witnessing that miracle ... And the ones who weren’t a Muslim they converted to Islam... after that “Kawi” the blacksmith raised his banner high and led his army towards the Tower of Babylon... where the castle of the Nimrod and his throne are.

As for Nimrod, his condition was so miserable... The mosquito that entered from his nostrils has reached his brain... and every time it moved, he would go crazy, and he would only be saved if his soldiers hit him with slippers on his head and ... “Semiramis” was looking at him with tears in her eyes from her helplessness... she would like to sacrifice herself for him... She took over the task of feeding the two snakes on his shoulders every day so that they wouldn't finish him off... What is this that Nimrod has gotten himself into; two snakes and a ferocious mosquito?" ... He was rebelling against forces that he couldn't face ... nor did anyone could face before ... but he is stubborn and rebellious.

The "Kawi" armies arrived...and began besieging the Tower of Babylon...and the rest of the Nimrod army strived and defended the tower... the siege lasted for forty full days... and no one knew what was going on inside the tower...Nimrod's eyes and face were red from being beaten with slippers... Suddenly the gates of the Tower of Babylon broke down ... Kawi, the blacksmith, entered with his army after him... Nothing would stand in the way of "Kawi" in his quest... He wanted revenge for what Nimrod did to his two sons... and it seems that what he wanted was done for him.

Mount Damavand... In the darkness of the night... "Kawi" the blacksmith was hammering iron pegs in the mountain... while Nimrod is lying on the ground, chained to his side... and the sound of the hissing of two serpents on his shoulders deafens the ears... "Kawi" looked at him and said sarcastically:

- *You didn't tell me that you had two serpents on your shoulders, "Zahhak" ... Maybe I would have spared you.*

"Zahhak" did not respond with any word... but was screaming from behind a mask put on by "Kawi" on his mouth... he screams from the pain of the moving the mosquito inside his head... and it wasn't long Until "Kawi" finished his work on the mountain...and turned to Nimrod... He carried him and began tying thick ropes around Nimrod's forearms and feet... Then he began tying each part to one of the four pegs that he fixed on the mountain... until the Nimrod became suspended in Mount Damavand by his hands and feet ... and the two black snakes on his shoulders writhing around His head feeling hungry.

“Kawi” untied the mask and said:

- *Convey my greetings to the owner of those snakes...
They are the ones who will claim the honour of your
head today, not me.*

Nimrod's cries rose as he raised his head to the sky as if calling for something or he was talking to someone... As for "Kawi", he had gathered his equipment and left... the Nimrod was left alone shouting... And at the foot of the mountain... there was a gathering that had gathered looking at Nimrod in a majestic silence... A group of children with long hair and rigid looks... And didn't take a long time for the two orcas to move around his neck and then pounce on his head they savagely and bloodily slashed at him... and kept slashing him until the mosquito got out of his head and flew away to wherever it came from... history turned the last page in the life of the man who was coerced in the land until he exceeded all limits... and his punishment was equal to his oppression and coercion ... King Nimrod's page is...

Done

Don't think that this story is a myth... oh, it is real... and even though it is considered as a historical odyssey but no one has ever made a movie on it nor written a novel about it ... that simply because they want to conceal it ... the nimrod has been mentioned in every known historical book... the Arabian ones or the international and his story is well known... and books mention another man that ruled the same country in the same era as the nimrod ... a man called "Zahhak"... and Arabian books call him the laughing king ... and some authentic historical books says that the two men in fact are just one person... moreover history books also mention the story of a third man that lived in the same era and ruled the same country... and they say he was the first wizard in history and calling him "Zoroaster"... and again some books linked between "Zoroaster" and The "Nimrod" and declaring that they are the same person ... and for you to understand the full story you have to read the biography of this three: The Nimrod, Zahhak and Zoroaster... and you will discover indeed that they were the same person... then you will have to link between these identical biographies and the story that was mentioned in the Torah and in the Quran ... just then you will see the full story ... and as for me I just shortened for you all of the exhausting, languishing search.

You will find the nimrod in books by other names like "Min", "Minos", "Ninus", "Ninurta", "Merdoch", "Marduk", "Azi Dahaka" and "Bevar Asp" ... and the reason for all these names is that he is a legendary character for Persians, Kurds, Afghans, Hindus, Turkmen and Arabs... his name had so many alterations by passing through many languages and civilizations... and they even wrote an Iranian odyssey about him called "Shahnameh".

The statue of "Kawi" the blacksmith still exists in Isfahan... and the cavern where "Zahhak" was hanged in Mount Damavand still exists and the location is known... till today Iranians celebrate the day this coercive king got killed with a feast and

they call it Nowruz... the tower or Babylon despite being above the clouds it was obliterated and destroyed and it didn't leave any trace ... that's why you won't find it mentioned among the seven wonders even though it was the first wonder.

As for the charming "Semiramis," she's the girl that holds the torch in the liberty statue... and she is the same girl you see carrying the torch in the famous slogan of Columbia Pictures for movies... and she ruled after the death of the Nimrod for five years ... in which she built a great palatial tomb for her husband and she decorated it with golden statues... and she constructed the hanging gardens of Babylon which later became the second wonder of the seven wonders.

This is how a human has learned magic for the first time... and the nimrod has taught magic to a huge number from his occult and they called "the magic"... which means Sorcerers... and the word "magic" has come to life which we use now in English and other languages which means the Magic.

I think you started to like the game now... but it's just the start... the next deck has six cards too... let me reveal them quickly before you lose your enthusiasm...

The first card: It is the card of "The Burning Souls" with a picture of the heads of demons in the middle raging fire.

The second card: It's the card of "The Fire" which is similar to the first one... with the picture of skulls burning amid a fire.

The third card: The card of "The witch" with a picture of a young beautiful witch.

The fourth card: The card of "The Angels" and has the picture of a white feather as a symbol for angels.

The fifth card: The card of "Fake miracles" ... and has pictures I can't figure out what is it in black and white...

The last card: the card of “The Counter-Spell” ... with the picture of odd looking wizard.

And now, we have placed them in their correct order ... And it's time to reveal the second secret... And the second tale.

Descend “Inanna”

1900B.C

He gazed with desire upon her partially exposed form, reclining in enchanting surrender upon the luxurious crimson bed adorned with scarlet sheets ... The ambience was heightened by a soft, red glow emanating from the surroundings, complemented by the subtle flicker of small candles, creating an alluring atmosphere ... Slowly, he drew nearer to her, entering the realm of her delicate fragrance ... Inhaling deeply, he became entranced ... The overwhelming desire took hold, prompting his hand to move with urgency, seizing her hair in a passionate yet gentle gesture, akin to a romantic embrace.

His face drew near to hers, his warm breath caressing her skin. He gazed closely at her lips, realising they were more akin to raspberries or rubies than mere lips ... With a masculine intensity that captivates women, he kissed them ... Examining her eyes, he found every aspect of this woman to be exquisitely beautiful ... He continued to shower kisses upon her lips, cheeks, and eyes until he lost himself in the moment.

The camera that is shooting this scene is shooting it this close for you on purpose; Sometimes you see the girl's lips as he kisses them slowly other times the camera focuses on her beautiful eyes contributing to something you don't know what it is... Then the camera decides to pan around her face to picture you from behind... She has long black hair that the man holds while his lips kiss her passionately.

The camera began to descend little by little, heralding a back view of a glamorous naked body befitting the beauty of this face...And the camera kept descending slowly until your deprived heart accelerated and stood out your eyes were eager to see what you would see soon...Then your eyes widened...And they didn't widen from Lust or euphoria... But they widened from terror...When the camera ended up the end of the girl's hair did not show her naked bare back as it was supposed to...You didn't even see anything at all... you haven't seen anything except that man's robe...Then the camera mockingly

pulls away little by little to show you the full scene...A scene of a man standing holding a girl's head and kissing her voraciously while her body lies far away...On a soft bed...And red sheets... and the camera played a beautiful romantic melody for you, subtly mocking with every note.

When he had enough, he turned his face away from her a little and looked at the severed head with a sense of relief...Then he threw the beautiful head hit the wall violently and settled on the ground...and on its journey- the head made a bloodstain on the wall connected to the position of the head on the ground...The man looked at the stain indifferently and then turned away from the bed...You can see the floor now...Beautiful marble floor...But its beauty is ruined by a few circles drawn on it, each circle is inside another one in a dubious shape.

Welcome to Babylon again...The cursed land... In a post "The Nimrod" era ... don't let the precedent scene freak you out... And never grieve for the seductress, for she is "Inanna" ... She is damned on earth and damned in heaven...And don't be surprised by this man in the cloak he is "Hazard"...And "Hazard" is the deadliest sorcerer of Babylon at that time...Before we resume the scene, you must know that ... this sorcerer is called "Manzazu"... And "Manzazu" in Babylonian Means ... Necromancer...And Necromancer means...

Let's watch the scene to understand more...

The man stood in the centre of the circles...He was wearing a long, red loincloth with wide black stripes...The well-known monk's cap descended on his back...He began to recite many hymns, in which he would raise his voice from time to time and then lower it at other times...His hand goes up at times and down at other times...Then he came out of the circles and went to the head of the cursed "Inanna" and grabbed her beautiful hair, then bent with the head on the marble and began to do something wondrous.

He placed his head on the ground and started moving it in different directions and pressing on certain spots on it...This is a man who knows what he's doing...You couldn't understand what he was doing until after he finished what he was doing and threw the head away again...This guy was writing... And his pen was the head of "Inanna" ... and his ink was her blood...Of course, you will not understand a word of what was written because it was written in an ancient Babylonian language...The letters of this language look scary.

Then he recited in a trembling voice:

— *Itemu...Itemu..., "Inanna" descend From your accursed circular orbit,... Oh, you who made the heads of men and their forelocks bow before your lips... Itemu ...Itemu ... Oh you who made hearts swallow their pride from a look of your eyes.*

And he began to recite and recite until a fire was kindled from somewhere around his circles...And it seemed to him that he saw demon heads... Ugly heads burnt by the fire kindled by the recitations...Among the heads of the demons, a head appeared to him, then disappeared, and then the head of "Inanna" reappeared... Or so it seemed to him... this man must have a heart of iron...The truth had to be said because the heads of the demons are frightening.... So frightening that the beautiful head of "Inanna", which appeared in the middle of them, had lost its charm ... Then the fire suddenly went out and was lit in another spot ...it lit up in "Inanna's" real head lying on the ground.

That wasn't a fire but hallucinations deposited by demons in the eyes of "Hazard" ... and it looks like he succeeded in what he was doing... And she came the one who robs all the beauty of women with her presence ... "Inanna" arrived ... or as the Romans call her "Venus" ... and Greeks spoke of her with the name of "Aphrodite" ... and Arabs worshipped her as "Al-Lat"

... "Ishtar" descended as she was called by the Babylonians ... She descended in the most beautiful dress and the most astonishing gaud.

She came as a spectre that lit up the aspects of this dark scene... "Hazard" was momentarily stunned by the majesty of this beauty... Then he pulled himself together and talked to her:

- *"Inanna", princess... Tell me about the sorcerers "Azazel" and "Shamhazi" ... and tell me about your holy journey, speak to me "Inanna".*

Venus looked at him with the beauty of her eyes, with a look that was closer to irony and said:

- *They weren't wizards "Hazard" ... and those weren't their names ... but one of them was called "Harut" and the other was called "Marut" ...and my journey wasn't holy but damned.*

Hazard's stern expression was astonished and he said:

- *Please, mistress of all the beauty, tell me all that you have seen, as you have seen it.*

"Venus" stepped in with royal strides into the middle of the circles drawn on the floor... Then she lifted her long dress a little and sat down... And she began to narrate...

"Venus," says...

I was sent as an emissary by the wizards of "Uruk" to Babylon.... And you know the greatness of the city of "Uruk" and its superiority in the occult sciences... It was the first time I left my beloved city ... and was the last time... the story is that news had come to the elder sorcerers of "Uruk" that there are two powerful sorcerers in the city of Babylon, their magic overpowered all of the sorcerers of Babylon, from the strongest

to the weakest ... one of them was called "Azazel" and the other was called "Shamhazi".

It was said that these two wizards teach people magic for free... Rather, they ask whoever learns it from them to spread it among the largest possible number of people, or so it was said about them... My mission was to learn from them everything they teach people and what they hide from people ... And you know that no man that was created a king nor sorcerer... young or old ... who could withstand my magic... My female magic... In short, I was the only one fit to do the job....and I had to write down everything I came across and pass it on to the council of wizards in "Uruk".

The problem is that the magic of these two wizards nullified all the magic in which the sorcerers of Babylon were proficient at ... This was a very strange talk... There are types of magic in Babylon that the most fearsome sorcerers in "Uruk" could not understand... not to mention knowing how to Nullify and Undo it... like the magic of the painting; That painting on which they drew all the rivers of Babylon. If people opposed them in a matter they wanted, they put a needle in the place of one of the rivers in the drawing... If they do this, the flow of the real river will stop and its water will perish ... and mirror magic... whoever missed a loved one, the sorcerers of Babylon used to come and offer them what they asked for... they allow him to look in the mirror to see that absent person as he is... The problem is that the magic of these two wizards was able to nullify all of this and more.

Babylon what a fascinating place...Regardless of my mission, which I wasn't very excited about...The Great Tower of Babylon and its Hanging Gardens were a must-see... Although these two were only allowed to be entered by the king of Assyria and his family but you know my stories with kings...And you know the last king I visited ended up kneeling at my feet kissing them... and I knew that these two will also bend to my will and kneel at

my feet and they will surrender all their knowledge and everything they learned since they were kids playing in the lawns.

But since I started asking about these "Azazel" and "Chemhazi", I heard some strange things...I was told that they have a cavern on the mountainous borders of Babylon...And this cavern is now visited by crowds of people from Babylon...And whoever goes there gets tested with a queer test...If he fails, he will be expelled and return to his home...And if he succeeds in it, he will enter this cave and remain there for a whole year, without leaving it... and when he gets out ... he gets more arts and knowledge than any wizard in Babylon or outside of Babylon... No wizard can harness it as the rest of the people do.

The cavern was only opened one day in the whole year, and it remained for the rest of the year closed, can't be opened by the mightiest titans... And the day in which that cavern opens was so close...I've always been lucky...And here I am, a shepherd who admired my beauty gives me a ride on his horse and takes me to that cavern...

- *We arrived gorgeous... This is the cavern... I don't know what forces a princess like you to enter this place.*
- *It's none of your business shepherd...wait for me here... if I don't get out from the cavern go back to your home.*
- *I can wait for you a lifetime, my princess... because home for me now is just graves after I saw you.*

The shepherd has the right to say this and more since he was carrying "Venus" herself ...anyway let's move on... the cavern didn't look like a big deal... it was just a breach in the mountain ... and a lot of men and women were standing in front of it ... and I stood with them till those two wizards came outand oh dear I wish I haven't seen them...

It was the first time I saw humans who were prettier than me and not just one but two... and they weren't women but men... the first time my heart started throbbing that hard... Since when have men been this handsome? ... Since when was masculinity this powerful? ... It seems my mission here has failed before it starts... by just looking at them I forgot what I have come for.

I entered the cavern with the handsome wizards... What I saw inside the cavern kept my lips open in incredulity ... How can I describe something like this... First for me to transfer to you what I have seen, you must delete all the images of caverns and grottoes which are always tight and small... this cavern was vast like a castle... Its roof is too far from our heads... A river flows in front of us, the beginning of which is at my feet and the end of it on the horizon... It springs from a nearby freshwater spring ... The walls seem to have something in them... because it's not that hard like other rocks... Rather, it is full of small, very fine cracks, which show the general shape of the walls from afar, as if they were carved and decorated... it was the first picture my eyes have pictured inside.

The two men took us and stopped us at the edge of the running river... and they asked us a strange request... it looked like it was the test they were all talking about ... they asked us one after the other to spit in the river three spittle... they said it's a test to distinguish the wizard from a none wizard ... I was the third in the queue... the first man spat for his first time... I took a look into the water and I saw something... and I was a blue dot goes along with the river as it runs... and I saw the same thing in his second and third spit... one of the handsome sorcerers approached him and asked one of his men to take him to some rock whose name I can't recall...

And the second man spitted ... then I saw a red dot going along with the river... and I saw the same red dot in his second and third spit... and one of the sorcerers scolded him saying:

— *This isn't a place for those who have learned magic somewhere else.*

One of the men led him outside... now it's my turn... Now that I understood the test, I smiled confidently... because I hadn't learned magic somewhere else...Three thin slips fell into the water...I looked at them and they were all blue...And here one of the men took me to that very rock whose name I have forgotten.

A huge boulder stood majestically in the middle of the river...It was full of tiny cracks in it...But there is a sentence written at the top of the rock in the Babylonian language...A sentence that says ***"whose tempted by us is not one of us... Whoever is tempted by us has disbelieved"*** ... I didn't understand anything and didn't care...The beautiful thing about this strange cave is that it has rooms carved into the walls...I feel like it is not a cavern... but a tiny mystical village...I knew another piece of information that I didn't know how stupid I was to not think about it before ... which is that we will not leave the cave until after a full year, during which its door will not be opened, as the people said... so what are going to eat?

The food was stiff which doesn't expire... Like the raisins, walnuts and almonds that they come with in large quantities and store it as food for us...As for drinking we drink from the fresh springs...that's how I understood how things are managed here... But as for my mission, I don't know... I didn't take into consideration any of this in my plan... Then the two men did not look at me for more than a second... and I know when men are looking at me and I also know how they get anxious when they are talking to me... But these two handsome men made me feel like a bump that does not affect anyone... But no man was

created who could stand before “Venus” ... And won’t be created.

Every day that passed on me while I was in this cave I knew how dangerous the mission I was sent on... “Hazard” I knew that the wizards who used to use us to serve them were the scum of people... “Hazard” Even animals are purer than you... I learned that your miraculous ability is not your ability and is not miraculous... they were the abilities of the demons to whom you sold your dignity... In that cave, I learned the true meaning of miracles... I knew that the seven planets, the sun, and the moon that our sorcerers teach us to approach and worship are nothing but sphere-like bodies, and that they have one God, the God of “Abraham” ... And miracles happen on the likes of “Abraham”, ... I learned that everything you do is an illusion... And everything you say is an illusion... I knew that those wizards were a miserable thing and that demons are despicable things... I learned for each spell a spell that can nullify it ... I learned that "Azazel" and "Shamhazi" are evil names that sorcerers spread about the handsome wizards... their names sounded so foreign and so beautiful... One was called “Harut”, the other “Marut”.

“And they do not teach anyone until they say: *We are only a mere seduction, so do not disbelieve.*”

But these two wizards didn’t give us any power or ownership... they haven’t given us any gold or silver... whoever graduates under their tutelage will become so powerful and can’t be beaten by the strongest sorcerers...because he knows the truth...and as for me at the time, I decided to combine the two...first to know the truth so that a sorcerer would not have power over me... and the second is to wear gold and silver...And this only comes with the completion of my mission here and back, to the wizards of “Uruk”, with all that I have learned... But on the condition that I will become a princess,” Hazard” ... I will own all these wizards and all the kings and wizards who manipulate the kings, all of those scumbags are going to kneel at my beautiful feet.

They call me “Venus” ... Because my beauty among all women is like the beauty of “Venus” on all the seven planets... And two men like “Harut” and “Marut” must have desires like all men ... like all the humans... in one night “Hazard” ... everyone in that cavern fell into a deep sleep... I got out of my room which was carved in stone and I didn’t have anything on my body except for a small towel that reveals more than it conceals... “Venus” is coming... The mistress of the seven moons is coming.

I walked into the cavern beside the spring to the place where their room was supposed to be...it wasn’t the first time I had seen that room anyway... because I had been here for almost nine months...but it was the first time I walked alone in the cavern at that time... torches were hanging on the walls in more than one place to light the cave all the time... We do not know whether we are in the day or the night... I kept walking, holding my little sheet against my lovely body.

When I approached their room, I heard many hymns in their beautiful voices... What exactly are these two men saying and what language is this... I gathered myself together and I went inside ...

– *Is it forbidden for humans in your law to reproduce?*

They looked at me indifferently... Oh my God, they make me feel like nothing... Then I dropped the garment of modesty from my body and appeared before them as my mother bore me... I said that I wanted to take from them what no one took before me... they looked at my face... just my face... Then “Harut” said to me calmly:

– *It is good for you to leave us alone Now!!... lest my God curses you among the damned.*

And “Marot” said, more calmly:

- *Go back to “Uruk”, the city of the Euphrates... And do not disbelieve as your people disbelieved.*

I said in rage:

- *I have disbelieved in you, and have disbelieved in your God...you aren’t humans... You are like demons.*

And the ground shifted into another ground, and I saw the sky for the first time... there are no more caves, crevices or “Harut” or “Marut” ... This is great magic... Not magic but a miracle... I ran to Babylon with nothing on my body but a short sheet that revealed more than it concealed...

“Hazard,” said furiously:

- *Have you stayed there for nine months only? Did you write down what you have learned?*

“Venus» stood up and looked at “Hazard” with a feminine look:

- *I was taken advantage of by scumbags like you in “Uruk” and wrote down everything I have learned, and after that I found myself a headless corpse.*

Then her beautiful gaze turned into a frightening one and she said:

- *I become damned forever, “Hazard” ... I was cursed twice... once when I tried to seduce graceful angels ... and another when I disbelieved in everything they taught me and I transferred it to scumbags such as yourself in “Uruk”.*

“Hazard” retreated and lost his firmness as she walked relentlessly towards him... and that was her chance... The Necromancer must be powerful enough to control the spirit he wishes to summon... But he didn't know... “Venus” was furious

... and damned... then she tore his soul to shreds... His soul,
which ascended with the angels of torment to heaven... the
heaven in which that night a planet flashed with a beautiful red
glamour...Venus.

Done

The entirety of this story wasn't mentioned anywhere...then it was mentioned falsely in the Torah and the Bible.... It is mentioned very briefly in the Qur'an...Because of this abbreviation...Some of the great interpreters of the Qur'an mentioned the false story contained in the Torah and the Bible...Other great interpreters responded to them...And I know the whole story because I'm a wizard.... Yes ... I am... don't freak out... because I am a former wizard... and I have left that path and started fighting it...Didn't I tell you that I'm on the brink of death?

The false story simply is that one day angels reproached Allah because he gave earth to humans ... and they are the ones who shed blood and spread corruption and depravity in the land ... Allah said to them: If I had sent you down to earth and planted in you what I planted in the humans of the desires, you would have behaved like them...The angels rejected that and insisted on their opinion that it is impossible for them to do what humans have done...Allah told them to choose the best two amongst themselves and head down to earth... and he would plant in them what he sowed of the desires in humanity ... and Indeed, the angels chose two of the best angels... “Harut” and “Marut”... And Allah planted in them what he had planted in humans and sent them down to earth.

“Harut” and “Marut” worked as judges ... One day, a beautiful woman passed by them named “Inanna” ... And she was nicknamed “Venus” because of her beauty they were immediately fascinated by her, and they went after her seeking her body...She said to them: I will not give you what you want until you do three things... disbelieve in Allah... then kill someone... also drink liqueur...but they refused to kill and disbelieve and they chose to drink liqueur... so they drank and after they drank liqueur they killed and disbelieved... So Allah cursed them and became damned ... And they went to the Prophet Idris to intercede for them with their God, so he wondered how the people of the earth would intercede for the

ones in heaven, and he doesn't have anything from god to them...And they became tortured in a cavern known by their name until the end of times.

The truth, of course, is that all of this is a lie...Wilful lying...It is intended to conceal the true story; Because there are things that are good to remain hidden forever...There are no angels who argue with God in a matter and challenge him and dare to say to him: we can do this or that or say we are capable.... and angels aren't in a position to disbelieve, commit adultery, kill, drink alcohol, get torture and cursed... the truth was revealed by Muslims...because others when they see the planet Venus rising in the sky, they curse it... They say that this curse is because it was "Venus" who seduced "Harut" and "Marut"... they weren't killers nor wizards... but they were teaching people a way to beat the magic of the wizards of Babylon because they have transgressed in the land..." Inanna" did not seduce them, nor did they commit adultery with her... but rather they cast her out... and she was the one being damned for trying to seduce them.

The problem is that "Inanna" wrote down everything she learned from "Harut" and "Marut", and everything she wrote down reached the sorcerers of Babylon... And the sorcerers began to use those spells of the two angels and develop and add to them to be used for their dirty bids... So magic is now two types...the one taught by Satan to Nimrod ... and the magic taught by "Harut" and "Marut" to the people of Babylon...A large part of the second magic reached the people of the first magic, so they added to it and turned it evil for their evil bidding...And this is the second secret that I give you.

And before we carry on with our game I have to confess something... we aren't alone...Seven demons are looking at you and me as we sit together in our little session... they look at me as I narrate... and at you, as you read... but don't panic...there are too many recitations and incantations with which I have

filled this room with...these incantations won't last long against these seven demons, but at least they'll buy me few hours in which I can say whatever I want.

Now let me flip through these damned cards.... now let me showcase the third deck... which consists of four cards...

The first card: The card of "The Priests" with the picture of shady priests wearing brown cloaks and hoods covering their heads...

The second card: The card of "The Knights" with the picture Templar knight from the Middle Ages...He wears the white robes of a Templar knight, with a large red cross in the middle.

The third card: The card of "The Secrets" which humans shouldn't know...On it is the face of an amazed man who discovered something that astounded him...

The last card: The card of "Friday 13th" ... On it is an image full of dark overtones and the calendar was open on Friday the 13th.

And this tale will be told to you by one of the seven demons who are now watching us...Because this story is about him...Do not ask me how I can make him tell it to you while he is struggling with his fellow demons to break my incantations and enter this room to cut my head off...don't ask about this ever again; because it's a thing related to black magic which I excelled in one day...and it's a thing related to jinn which you won't understand since you aren't a wizard and you shouldn't be.

Nine, we have given them
light

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The most wonderful thing you can do in your life is to sell your soul to me... I own everything... I own people's souls... and I own their minds... and their hearts... I open all doors for you, all without exception ... Where do you want to go for? Money, power, prestige, or fame... My generosity is unmeasurable because I give without account ... a true and fast wealth that you can touch with your hand... I am the one created when the time was created... and I will live until the end of times... They conceal my name from you... they deceive you into thinking that I am bad... they want to keep the whole cake for themselves... but I will make your cake ... say it with me and don't fear anything..." Baphomet".... My great name is" Baphomet" ... you must want to see me...but you aren't up for that just yet... Not for a defect, because there is no deficiency in you, my dear, but because your heart is fragile and it will crumble to dust from the magnificence of what it sees.

But I will show you an example of me... An example that undergoes with the laws of your world, which I have never seen a world of such greatness... come with me dear... come here don't be afraid...come to this church... Stretch out your hand, open its door, and don't tremble... I'm waiting for you...Push the door hard and put any foot you want first to enter... forget about the naked men who copulate with each other here and there...don't mind the blood on their lips and their skin... don't mind all of this and move forward... to that big table there... have you seen me now? Here I am in the middle... Here I am "Baphomet".

I will tell you everything... You have the right to know everything... Come with me to Al-Quds...not today's Al-Quds...But the Quds of more than one thousand years... Al-Quds which isn't Al-Quds...but it became crimson rivers ... blood was running through it reaching the heels of horses... the blood of Muslims... The blood of their warriors, their children, their women and their elders... Muslims are wicked, as I will explain to you later...But this is not our discussion for now...We

will not talk about those red rivers that used to flow through the streets of Al-Quds, as if they added a new Euphrates to the world map...a bright red Euphrates... The beholder thinks that the earth has been wounded and bloodied... We shall not speak of those women whom the Knights of the Cross raped with hands that had not yet dried up from their blood... Nor of those little children whose little heads were crushed under the horses' hooves... Nor about those cauldrons that the Knights of the Cross used to boil and throw men, women and children into... I will not tell you about all of that, but I will tell you about Al-Quds after that blood has dried from the lands to drip from the hearts of its Muslim inhabitants...the invaded Quds...And I call it occupied because after that incident the Crusaders took it for the first time from the Muslims, and in my opinion, it doesn't belong to either of them...it belongs to us... who we are, you ask? That's what I'm going to talk to you about.

Our conversation will be about me in the beginning... I was an Arab antique seller in Al-Quds...do not condemn this now and ask me what you saw on the table of the church you entered before...your question is ahead of its time...I was old ... most of my teeth had fallen out...In my beard, there are seven bent hairs...And here I am sitting half naked in one of the famous baths in Al-Quds...the bath of Aladdin... the word "bath" in that era meant that huge, luxurious Islamic building with three halls (houses), which people attended to bath...I was in the warming house...And the steam was warming my old body...My eyes did not lose sight of that muscular young man sitting near me mindedly absent...I had been watching him for days...And here comes the opportunity to talk to him ... this young man's name is the name with which it all began...his name was " Hugh Payun"... Knight of the Knights of the Cross of Jewish roots...And I want you to remember his Jewish origins very well.

— *" Hugh Payun" ... Did your wife, "Catherine", know about the heinous acts that you did to Arab women?*

“Hugh” turned to me as if he was bit by a viper and said:

- *What... what are you saying, who are you... and how did you know my wife's name?*

I said to him in the hissing voice of the viper that bit him:

- *“Catherine Claire” ... your wife knew about everything you did...Every girl whose body you raped before you tore it apart with your sword...she knows that you are sick and deranged, “Payun” ... And now I seem to hear her tell your story to your whole conservative tribe.*

Hugh said stunned and his eyes widened:

- *What is it ... but how do you say ... who are you, old man?*

I looked into his widened eyes and said:

- *I'm your dirty bidding “Payun” ... I am your dark face that you hide behind the mask of chivalry and religiosity.*

The dormant knight in “Hugh” woke up grabbed me by the neck and said:

- *Who are you, you despicable Arab?... How dare you utter such filthy words...And how do you know all this nonsense?*

Everyone who was relaxed stopped relaxing, and Aladdin's bath attenders straightened out to look at the knight "Hugh Payun" in his craziest moments...Where he screams, grabs and threatens the marble column he sits beside...Hugh paid attention to them for a moment, then looked back at me to find a void adorned with a marble column with beautiful Islamic inscriptions...Hugh looked around like a madman looking for me...Then he looks at the astonishment of the people and says:

- *But...but he was here...that old man...the dotard... didn't any of you see him?*

Sixth Sunday of Lent... Or as they call it here the Palm Sunday... Al-Quds inhabitants, crusaders carrying olive branches, pilgrims and curious Muslims onlookers gathered in the square of the Dome of the Rock on the Temple Mount... Then they headed in a huge procession to the nearby Valley of Lions... to meet there a huge procession of clergymen and heads of monasteries, one of whom carries the Holy Cross... The two processions meet and head back to the Dome of the Rock square... “Hugh Payun” was in the middle of this... It seems that he was bathing that day in Aladdin's bath for this feast.

The clergy, led by the holder of the Holy Cross, were around the square... And in this, there is a symbol for the sacred cross circling the structure of Solomon... and I was standing there with the curious crowd... I approached “Hugh” quietly and said:

- *These fools aren't aware that they are circling around and under their feet, there is a treasure that makes its owner the king of the world and the one who misses his chance of getting it loses the power to rule the world.*

Then “Hugh” looked to me in thunderstruck but it turned into fury:

- *Listen, if you linger for another moment, I will obliterate you with my fist alone.*
- *No, you listen” Payun” ... You will receive a letter today after sunset from your wife in Champagne, France... she will tell you about visions she sees and spend every night fulfilling her dreams.... and she will describe a man to you... If what I just told you doesn't happen, come to my shop in the market and kill me.... And if it happens as I say, come also to my shop, and I will tell you.*
- *What are you going to tell me fool? And what's the matter with you and my wife scumbag?*

Several people passed between Hugh and me, enough for me to vanish from his sight. In the evening, Hugh received a letter from his wife telling him that she's having a disturbing vision every day...she sees an old man with broken teeth roaming in the sacred Dome of the Rock and in the middle of the square you see Hugh fornicating with a beheaded brunette with his sword next to her head.

– *Are you a wizard old hag?*

I looked at him through the antiques in my shop and I said:

- *I'm just an antique seller Sir*
- *How did you know my wife's name and about her visions?*
- *Are you disturbed by her visions? Do you want her to see what you have done with the other girls?*
- *How do you know all of this? Who are you exactly?*
- *"Baphomet"*
- *What?*

I walked quietly toward one of the shelves and took hold of a large figure representing the entire structure of the sacred sanctuary ...I put the figure on the main table and said to him:

- *I'm reading your mind like an open book, "Payun"... Now You are thinking about finishing your affairs in Al-Quds and travel back to Champaign... And also you think about not taking any part in any future wars because the thrill you got in the crusade has satisfied you.*
- *Who are you?*
- *I'm "Baphomet" ... Who's going to turn you into the richest man in Europe... correction actually in the whole world.*
- *What do you want from me? I'm not the type to believe in the superstition of charlatans?*

– *Actually you do...with a proof... remember when you went to the wizard “Julian” in Climent.*

Here Hugh's eyes widened in shock and horror...I was telling him about things that no creature on earth knows but himself...And about secrets that he only told himself ... His tone began to shift from a bewildered belligerent to an exasperated interviewer... This is what I wanted to achieve... I wanted him to trust me and he did... The person who trusts you is like a piece of chewing gum between your teeth, and you do whatever you want to him... and chewed Hugh and shaped him into a ball that I tossed wherever I wanted...I shot him first to Champagne, France...Where he will do there as I please.

“Hugh Payun” travelled to Champagne, France... there he gathered eight men... some were his brothers’ others were his cousins... all of them were Jewish like him because they belonged to the same family... and he headed back with them to Al-Quds...He brought them to the Crusader King of Al-Quds King “Baldwin II”, "Hugh" persuaded the king that it was necessary to form a special organization of knights to protect the crusader pilgrims who pilgrimage to the sacred sanctuary and were subjected to killings by bandits and carried out by spiteful Muslims...Although King “Baldwin” was convinced, Hugh was a big nasty liar... Muslims were not killing anyone, but the killers were criminal bandits... but “Hugh’s performance in front of the king was amazing... he did exactly as I told him to.

And this how the knights' order was founded...” Templar knights” ... They were given this name because King “Baldwin” had given them a residence of their own in a wing of the royal palace on the Temple Mount...The Temple Mount is a Jewish word meaning the Sacred sanctuary; Because the Temple Mount, according to the custom of the Jews, is based on the ruins of Solomon's Temple...meaning that the cavalry wing was next to Al-Aqsa Mosque...Exactly how I wanted him to be.

Let me tell you something before we get too carried away with the story of the knights...I am a demon, as you must have guessed...And the meaning of I am a demon is that I flow in the human's arteries like blood...His thoughts come to me as if they were a book that I could open to any page I please...Not only that, but I could alter any page I wanted and discuss it with him until it possessed him ... It was very easy for Hugh to be persuaded... and easier for the king to be convinced by Hugh's talk...And it is very easy for eight men to be persuaded by strange words that Hugh tells them... all of this was easy... because I am" Baphomet" Easy because I am a demon... Easy, because I wrap myself around the thoughts of the human as a snake wraps around its prey... my friend, it's more than that.

History has not recorded a single case in which the Templar Knights protected any pilgrim... But any human being...They spent their first days in Al-Quds doing something else that had nothing to do with any pilgrims, nor the cross, nor the knights...They spent their early days digging... digging under the Temple Mount itself.

- *Old man... why don't you come down to take a look at the digging process for yourself... Why are you standing on the edge of the square like that?*
- *Don't mind me... Keep doing what you're doing... And if you don't find what I promised you, then come and kill me.*
- *I will and drink your blood, Baphomet...I'm beginning to believe the absurdity of all that crap.*

I was never able to approach that place...If I approached it, I would burn to a crisp ...My old eyes narrowed and I remembered days...very bitter days... I was standing in this same place...two thousand years ago... those were days when the jinn and demons lost everything...Since the dawn of creation, we have been doing what we want and when we want to... We rolled people just like dice... We move them as if they were chess

pieces ... We approach them from every direction, and we direct them as ships...Until a man arrived and was able to bridle us as dogs are bridled by their mouths...A king like nothing before...a man they call "Solomon".

I was a servant of the builders of the jinn... And these were used by King Solomon to build everything that human beings could not build...And the main thing we were building was the palace... Solomon's palace...We did not understand exactly how this man had power over us... or how is he able to talk to birds and ants...or how he made the kings of the jinn kneel at his feet and rub their forelocks in the dirt for him... We are the ones who brought magic to humans... We are the ones who made people panic and die immediately if they saw us ... how is he doing this to us? How is he dragging us from our heads like beasts...? How can one person remove us from the world with one look? Solomon wasn't a king ... or a sorcerer ... but he was a prophet... A prophet who called us to believe, and we disbelieved... So when we disbelieved, he controlled us and used us from the oldest to the youngest.

I was standing there at the end of this square, like all the other demons... If one of us approaches his chair, it burns to ashes... I looked at him as he sat in his great chair... No one was given a kingdom like this king, nor a throne like this throne... I hated him... I despised him and I held a grudge against him... We tried all kinds of demonic and non-diabolical ways to get him, but he had something we didn't... we don't know what is it but he had it and we didn't... Suddenly we had hope... Hope in getting revenge... Perhaps hope for salvation.

Solomon suddenly fell ill...It seems that the disease that invaded his body was on the level of the body that it invaded...A disease that made all human doctors and sages of the jinn confused...Even the birds brought him herbs from across the earth, which did him no good...A disease that made Solomon, when he sat on his great throne look like a soulless body...As if

he is dead from excessive fatigue and disease...an illness that got worse by day...And he got worse until his body became lifeless and unable to do anything...This was our chance for vengeance.

We couldn't get close to his throne ... but we didn't need that, because one atom of sickness had entered his body and did what all the wicked devils weren't able to do...It seemed clear that this atom would kill him sooner or later...So our revenge took another form... another demonic shape...We kept working in that temple yard as if nothing had happened...But no one noticed that we were not actually working to build Solomon's palace... but we were digging under his throne.

We brought the greatest and most famous scribes of the jinn and made them write books and dictated to them all that we used to teach people of magic in the past...Black magic whose intensity is such that if you read a single line of it by chance, the evil in it will curse you... not only that, but we also wrote down everything we learned from "Harut" and "Marut", that magic that overpowered black magic until it nullified it ...We wrote it in our way so we could use it in the things we wanted ... We added to the magic we wrote, all that the listening jinn brought from heaven about what would happen on earth...You ask me, why do we do this? What does this have to do with taking revenge on Solomon? Here I will answer you right away.

Solomon gathered all the magic books in his kingdom and burned them. He even killed every sorcerer of his time, even those who were suspected of being a sorcerer...he threatened to cut the neck of anyone from among the jinn who hears any of the news from heaven, and the neck of anyone from among the people who say that the jinn know the news from heaven... Solomon thwarted all our work because of his power over us...It was necessary for us first to keep all this knowledge of ours in books, because Solomon came and set rules for our species that prevent us from contacting humans completely, no matter how hard we try to do so... I mean direct contact...But we could still

enter their hearts and minds and whisper whatever we wanted... we could take human or animal form...but we couldn't hurt them if we want to...Nor should we communicate with them and teach them the arts of sciences as we used to teach them before "Solomon"... and when Solomon killed the sorcerers and burned the books of black magic, he prevented men from communicating with us...There is nothing left on earth except the magic of distant villages...As for the black magic of the Israelites, Solomon burned it to the ground.

These books were not for us, because we do not have books in our world...but the books were for humans...so we can maintain the contact between them and us...As for "Solomon", after his illness kills him and he dies... we will manipulate the most wicked people to dig up those books ... and we will tell them that these were the books of "Solomon" ... and how he was an accursed wizard... And they will continue to curse him until the Day of Judgment ... this is how we have preserved our knowledge and avenged those who burned it and insulted our kind.

We kept digging and digging as if we were working on our construction... Solomon didn't notice what we were doing... until we dug too deep... a distance below the throne, if we entered it, we would not burn ... our plan was carried out peacefully ... our demonic hearts were pounding with fear... the likes of Solomon, can't be trusted ... and we built a structure under the throne and put all the books in it... then we filled what we had dug with soil until it was completely covered... and our story passed peacefully ... it passed peacefully after a full month of uninterrupted satanic work.

Solomon's illness lasted for forty days until he was suddenly cured... he returned from his illness stronger, mightier, more capable, and greater than before ... Solomon now owns the wind, commanding it as he pleases ... he became able to control the diving jinn who used to extract pearls and precious stones

from the bottom of the sea for him to decorate what we, the builder jinn, were building... And he controlled another kind of jinn... he chained others like monsters with great chains from their excessive tyranny...jinn like our greatest “Lucifer” was chained... It's the only time I've ever seen our greatest humiliated like this... We didn't understand anything... We really didn't understand anything... Solomon's reign was a difficult and bitter period for us until it ended with his death, which we discovered by chance ... we got our freedom... and we kept waiting for the right category of people who could dig up these books and use them exactly as we want... a category we've been waiting for so long... until a Jewish faction suddenly appeared in history, carrying all the seeds of evil that we were looking for ... and here I see them digging in front of me to reach our books ... The Black Magic books...

– *“Baphomet”, look, there's a flat wall here ...Come here, old man.*

I gave them one last mysterious look ... then I flew away from them and the square... I flew away from the whole human realm... I flew to where I belong... And I left the Templar Knights beating the flat wall with excitement ... today I have performed a great work that our kind has been waiting for years that we thought would be endless.

The Templar Knights found the books that were hidden by the demons two thousand years ago...they did not understand what it meant for these books to be treasure... they wanted a treasure of gold and pearls, but hey ... Solomon had asked his God, whom he was calling to, to make his kingdom unworthy of anyone after him ... So the earth will perish and history will perish, and none of the people of the earth or the inhabitants of the sky will have a single coin that was owned by “Solomon” ...and there will be no king who will possess as much as “Solomon” possessed.

That is why all human sciences were unable to find any trace of King Solomon, to the extent that some considered him as a religious lore... But the real legend is its structure ... there are still those who swear and fill the ground screaming that the structure is under the Temple Mount... but the truth is that the structure means the temple, and "Solomon" did not build any structures or temples, but rather he was building mosques... He believed in the God of Abraham and Moses... Rather, "Solomon" was breaking our backs in other buildings... Including the renovation of Al-Aqsa Mosque, which was built by "Adam"... among them is the building of his majestic palace, which is made of luxurious glass ... this palace, was considered the most significant thing in his possession.

Only we know where Solomon's treasures are and where exactly his palace is... a group of our race believed in him and his call hid these treasures in the ground and hid his palace in a way that people like you cannot comprehend... As for the treasures, they are in certain countries in the Middle East, the most prominent of which is in Al-Ulla in the Arabian Peninsula... And a trustworthy guard stands over these treasures, and it is the deadliest of the people of that sect from among the jinn... It is guarded by the jinn, and it will remain so until the earth is destroyed... gold, pearls and coral... treasures that shine like the sun and the moon... But it will not be for a human or a Jinn after "Solomon".

The bottom line is that the Templar Knights found nothing but books written by our scribes... These books were treasures of another kind... a true treasure of science that will change the face of history as a whole... a treasure lined with demonic hands...with demonic minds... by demon sages...the knights isolated themselves from people and read all those books... and with every page they read, a secret of this world was revealed to them that humans shouldn't know anything about.

Now let me get you into the church you entered in beginning of our conversation... Now look carefully at everything around you ... those are the Templar knight ... are you asking me why are they doing the homosexuality with each other with such enthusiasm on the ground? or do you ask me why are they drinking from that cup of blood? And what are all those symbols? I will tell you that these rituals may seem strange at first glance, but it leads you to the origin of the light ... will lead you to us ... look again at that table... look at the fixed head in the middle of it ... it's "Baphomet's" head... a demon head... the head of the demon that is talking to you right now ... and talks to them every time they finish their rituals... they sold their souls, bodies, and morals to the demon Baphomet.

You ask me what they got in return.? ... you wish to get what they got? They got what no one else on earth had taken in their time ... The Templar Knights are back in Europe ... and they turned from just poor, austere knights to the richest class in all of Europe, and in the whole world at the time... they reached a level of richness that even kings and princes were borrowing from them... Their honour among the people reached a point in which they became the most honourable and greatest military organization known to the Crusaders in their history... Yes, they formed a military organization that inflicted woe on Muslims in the Crusades... So that "Saladin" when he captured them once, killed them all... Contrary to what he did with the other prisoners ... and the reason for this was the criminality in them that they used to choose delinquents from among the groups of the people and tell them... "The time has come for criminals and thieves to turn into knights" ... Their outward appearance was great ... but no one knew why they locked themselves in their churches ... only we knew everything ... we gave them light ... and we will continue to give them the light until they reach the bearer of the light with it.... to Antichristos.

Suddenly everything was exposed... Europe woke up to a scandal... the news of the arrest of the Templar Knights...

Suddenly, without warning, King Philip issued an order to arrest them all... it seemed that he was looking for some pretext to completely get rid of them after they had reached a level of wealth that made them creditors to most European kings and creditors to King Philip himself ... but he didn't find a subterfuge... but he found a scandal which can slander the veil of Templar knights and dishonour them... He heard news that they were doing witchcraft and insulting the holy cross.

It was a major event in the history of Europe which you are going to watch now... on Friday 13th ... timbers were installed in the main streets of Paris... timbers in which they tied the Templar Knights to ... Knights that made all Europeans think that their honour comes from theirs ... knights that all the people were giving them their offspring just to get the honour that will remain lighting up on their heads like stars in their lives and after their deaths... Stars that seem that they have decided to suddenly fall... and an honour that has decided to suddenly spill his blood on the ground ... timbers to which the leaders of the Templar Knights were tied ... people have come down from their homes and left their neighbourhoods to stand in front of those platforms with eyes overwhelmed by confusion, sadness and anger... their eyes closed unable to look at what those soldiers are about to do ... they climbed onto the platforms to which the knights were tied and then they kindled a fire.

The crowd roared with a voice that you can't exactly figure out what was expressing ... King Philip decided to torch the leaders of the Templar knights; and burn them with the charge of practising black magic ... The charge of spitting on the cross and insulting it... The charge of practising sodomy in churches ... The charge of summoning demonic spirits ... The charge of denying the Christ ... Charges they all confessed to after King Philip brought them together and tortured them with the most gruesome torture you can think of ... The problem is that the soldiers did not light an ordinary fire ... They kindled a bonfire ... King Philip wanted them to die slowly and in the most painful

way possible and the crowd was standing there looking at all of that.

Let's go back to the church that you entered with me and we take a look ... Soldiers entered to remove all the Templars' tools and belongings ... Soldiers were searching everything and scattering everything ... Until their hands reached me ... a dried head was placed in a silver box decorated with exotic patterns and held in an upright position...One of the soldiers was disgusted then grabbed me and threw me away so that I fell to the ground under a statue with a crucifix upside down on its head... take a good look in my eyes and do not worry ... The knights hid all the books they got from the excavation ... those who were captured by the king did not exceed half the number of the knights... the remaining knights fled to another place ... a place without a Philip ... a place that was struggling to gain its independence from England led by William Wallace ... the Knights fled to Scotland.

Done

That is why Friday the thirteenth became an inauspicious day... But after this story, I say it was a happy day...the story of the Templar Knights is known in the history books for its infamous ending with them being burned alive...but foreign history books are always baffled whenever they mention the thing that the first nine knights were digging under the Temple Mount to find ... these books mention many stories and speculations...they mentioned in one of their narrative that when the knights dug, they found magic books ... what makes this novel the right and the correct one is the existence of a counterpart to it from the greatest Interpretation books of the Quran ... when the commentators agreed during their interpretation of the verse "Harout" and "Marut" in the Quran ... that the demons buried the books of magic under Solomon's throne ... that is, under the Temple Mount ... and that there were people who came after that, and the demon appeared to them in human form and showed them the place where those books were buried... so they extracted them... However, the commentators did not know who were those people who saw a demon and extracted the books ... combining foreign history books and Arabic interpretation books shows you the real story that happened ... that combination that no one bothered to think about ... and here I am presenting it to you today through the tongue of the famous demon whom the Templar Knights worshiped, as they confessed ... the demon "Baphomet".

The shape of "Baphomet" will seem familiar to you... It is the Capricorn who sits cross-legged and raises one hand and lowers the other... He is the Capricorn whose head is always placed inside the Star of David in that famous satanic symbol called the "Devil's Fingerprint"... And the demonic sorcerer, "Aleister Crowley," said about them that they are fellow Satanists... While the famous devil worshiper "Anton Levy" says about them: "I have revived the rituals of the Templar Knights".

And the devil "Baphomet", the idol of the knights, is depicted in a very famous painting in which the knights carry him in one of their temples with great respect and reverence.

It seems that those books of magic and science taught the Templar Knights a lot ... they really became the richest people in Europe... and they created the first banking organization in the world to lend money to the public and private, kings and princes ... and because interest was forbidden in the Catholic Church, they circumvented the percentage and called it rent or fees.

They fled to Scotland because it was the only country that didn't subject to the Catholic Church... they were received by the King of Scotland, "Robert the Bruce", with great hospitality, and they were his deadly secret weapon with which he defeated the English and gained his independence ... and they became influential in Scotland... And they began once again to build temples for them in Scotland full of their Satanic symbols... but this time they learned the lesson from what happened to them in England...they learned to make this organization completely hidden from the public... And they changed their name to avoid suspicion.... They gave their organization a name that will sound familiar to you: The Freemasons...The Freemasonry.

In Scotland, too, they continued practicing what they used to practice... not in churches, but in buildings they called Masonic lodges ... the lodge is a building designed from the inside exactly on the design of Solomon's alleged temple... It is the only building described in the Torah in a great detail.

They learned that the secret of their power is to be in the shadows and to stay out of the spotlight... from the demonic knowledge that they have and that no one else has, they developed themselves and their organization... they learned a crazy way to conceal the books in their possession so that no one would suspect a thing ... they learned a secret encryption method was not known before in history... this method is architecture.

They created a specific method in architecture called the Gothic... a satanic way in which buildings are decorated and adorned with a lot of decorations, symbols, statues and engravings in a way that looks very beautiful, but in fact it is a way to store all secrets with encryptions unlike any other ... In this way, they built many buildings, assemblies, and even churches ... It spread all around Europe... and in the Gothic way of building, you can see many demonic symbols and statues of Baphomet and others ... and no one understands their meaning and they think they are a kind of decoration.

And they called themselves the Freemasons because of their innovation for this method in building ... the symbol of their organization became the architect's square and the compass.

Once again, the Templar Knights, with their new hidden organization "freemasonry", became the richest people in Europe... nothing the demons can give you more generously than money and gold... and the shadows became the secret of their power ... because no one is able to destroy hidden or invisible thing.

You will hear a lot about Freemasonry, all of which lack accuracy ... and this is deliberate ... because they want to hide their truth from everyone... as for me, I will tell you the truth and nothing but the truth... because I am a former Freemason... and here you just discovered a new secret about me...

I am a Freemason of the twenty-first degree... which is a very advanced degree... the number of degrees in Freemasonry is 33 degrees ... It was from rank in Freemasonry that I became acquainted with magic and later on I became a sorcerer... and not everyone who ascends in ranks becomes a sorcerer... only some choose for themselves to be sorcerers ... and I was one of those ... And here I have left all this behind my back and sat here in front of you to show you the truth.

Freemasonry, in short, is the thirteenth tribe of the Israelites... The Jews, as you know it or not, God separated them, as He said in the Qur'an, into twelve tribes... And the tribe is the sect... meaning that God divided them into twelve sects... Each sect has its own system of living ... As for Freemasonry, they are a group of Jews who deviated from all these sects and decided to establish for themselves as a special Jewish tribe... The thirteenth sect... and the mission of this tribe is simply to rebuild Solomon's Temple in Al-Quds ... Now don't ask me why they want to do that... because I'll tell you later... but for now all you have to know is that the demons inspired them to do this ... I see that look of underestimation on your face at the absurdity of the whole thing ... But there is no need to rush ... You will understand everything later.

And you should know that Freemasonry and Kabbalah are the same thing... Kabbalah is the Jewish oral secrets that the Jews claimed that God orally revealed to Moses... and because they were secrets Moses didn't write them down but he untrusted his closest followers with them and he told them about this secrets orally ... the Kabbalah has 32 degrees of wisdom ... and whoever follows it and walks on that road will eventually be able to unite with his god ... This is why Freemasonry has 32 degrees as well... The 33rd degree is an honorary degree for the registration of those joining them to the thirteenth tribe of Israelites.

That is why I became a sorcerer ... I chose this path for myself because it contains very strange and exciting sciences ... they have, for example, but not limited to, one of the greatest secrets of the Kabbalah, which I learned in the 19th degree of Freemasonry... for example in the 19th degree I have learned one of the greatest secrets of the Kabbalah which is how to kill people just by one look at them ... this is what they call the "Evil Eye" ... or as they call it "IN-HA-RA"... this method gets the power from the same principles as the evil eye and envy ... because the evil eye and envy are both capable of hurting anyone ... but how can you employ this power, direct it, and

learn to control it completely?... This is what I learned and excited me.

There are many versions of Freemasonry that you may have heard of such as Rosicrucian (Rosa-Cruz), The skull and bones (The Brotherhood of Death), Ku Klux Klan(KKK) and the Illuminati and Each organization has a specific mission ... but they all draw the power from the wellspring of Freemasonry and the wellspring of the ancient Order of the Templar Knights.

And now we have three new cards that I put before you on the table... Let's carry on with our cursed game with the demons before they finish us off.

The first card is the card of "The Holy Grail" as a symbol for Jesus Christ ... On it is the picture of the Holy Grail from which Christ drank at the Last Supper's table.

The second card is the card of "The Holy Lance" On it is a picture of the Holy Lance with which the side of the crucified Messiah was pierced to confirm his death.

The third card is the card of "The Jihad" On it a symbolic picture of Muslim Mujahedeen.

And this story will be told to you by a second demon from the seven demons who are watching us... and you only have to shut up and listen to what is he saying ... it will take us away from magic, Freemasonry and all these dark terms to another world ... Maybe to a darker world than all of this.

The most luxurious kind
of poisons..

400bc—660ad

You will look at the map of your world carefully and you will look all around it for me but you won't find me... Even though your world is being burnt to the ground... but you won't find me...because you are looking at the wrong map...there you go, making up your mind and putting this geographic map aside and opening another one... a historical map... and you look all around it thoroughly... and again you won't find me... and now you decide to digitalize your research then you open the nearest computer to you and look at its modern screen intently... here you have brought the historical map to the screen and as a kind of digital effect you like, the computer set you on fire in certain places on the map... you looked at the fire with eyes full of excitement... now you see me... you see me crawling in the map of your world slowly ... small at first ... till one of the dots in the map falls between my fangs ... I devour it ... and I grow in size ... then I crawl and devour a larger one and then crawl and I ignite fire ... and I spit venom from my fangs in every place I go to ... now you know who you are looking to... you are looking at "Serpent" ... the Snake.

I started crawling at first in Babylon ... the cursed land... before more than four hundred years before Christ... there was so many Jews ... displaced from Palestine... and were taken to Babylon as disgraced slaves... resentful... Hating themselves, their religion, and their God ... carrying the Torah in their hands after it fell from their hearts... No longer believing in the promises of their God ... They became slaves... their women are lawful and their blood is lawful... their country, sanctities and dreams were shattered... and they worked with their sorrow under a cruel Babylonian foreigner... their land was burned, their hearts burned, and their dignity burned.

Suddenly a ray of hope appeared... the Babylonian cloud that settled on their history was about to vanish... the kingdom of Babylon was defeated by the kingdom of Persia... and the Persians allowed the Jews to return to their country... and before they return to their senses and to the Torah of their God... I

opened my jaws widely... I puffed Poisonous diabolical puffs received by their sickly hearts... their elders had a gathering... and came out with a new holy book and his holiness surpasses the Torah... they put in it their darkest beliefs and thoughts, mixed with the deadliest of my poisons... the Talmud came out into the world as a wicked devil who put the Torah under his feet ... they said that the Talmud is the oral secrets that Moses received from his God... And they called these oral " the Kabbalah"... Then Moses passed the Kabbalah to closest of his followers... then those close followers passed them down to their closest... until these close ones decided to write them down ... when they wrote them, they became the book of the Talmud... It's great to see people who are loyal to your ideas ... its wonderful for me to go up the sacred podium and look at that Talmud so carefully placed on it ... with a curiosity to read it.

“God no longer plays with the whale and no longer dances with Eve as he used to like to do” ... How can he play and dance when he has caused the destruction of the temple?... Every night he roars like a lion and says, “screw me” because I allowed my house to be destroyed... I allowed the temple to be destroyed... But be patient, Jews... God has what makes you happy... Be patient, because the Saviour will come... he will come from the midst of the darkness... and he will rebuild the temple of the Lord... but Jews your saviour will not come until the rule of the goyim is over... You Jews, are the only human beings, while others are goyim... and goyim aren't human beings but animals ... Animals god has created to serve you... and he only depicted them in human form to enable her to perform this service ... know that your killing of the goyim is an offering to God... and if one of you saw one of the goyim falling into a pit ... he would have no choice but to bury it with rocks ... so that the goyim would die... And women of the Jews you should now that ... If one of you comes out of her bath and sees a dog or a donkey, or she sees one of the goyim, or a pig, or a leprosy, then she becomes defiled and she has to take a bath again ... and if one of you Jews, was a skilled doctor, then he should not treat the

goyim... And if he was a bad doctor, then let him treat the goyim, so that his treatment would lead to the death of this goyim”

"Jesus of Nazareth is nothing but a son of fornication... " "She carried him while his mother was menstruating, a warning of a ruthless soldier"... and Jesus of Nazareth is a liar, insane, misleading, sorcerer, magician, idolater, and foolish... Know that Christian nuns are prostitutes... and that Christian priests and monks are castrated... and that churches are nothing but brothels."

"O Jews, when a grown man marries a young girl, there is nothing wrong with it, even if she is three years old ... the thing is just as if you are putting a finger in the eye ... and to get intimate with a young boy is not considered an obscene sexual act to fear."

I did not realize that my poison found such a good place in the hearts of these people...they have exceeded what I intended them to be ... they have completely corrupted their religion ... I will admit that the Israelites have amazed me ... Their god promised them in the original Torah that their kingdom would be restored to them after they were expelled from their lands ... and when he restores their kingdom to them ... He will send them a prophet known as the Messiah, who will rule the world righteously ...from the throne of the Prophet David ... when God fulfilled His promise to them and Babylon was defeated, and brought them back to their land in Palestine ... they restored the Al-Aqsa Mosque, which was built by Adam, the father of mankind, and where Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob prayed ... then Solomon renewed it ... and now they have renewed it themselves, and it is called by them the Temple... Solomon's Temple ... when they renewed it, their excitement reached its peak ... and they eagerly awaited the descent of the promised Messiah ... the one who will rule the world from the throne of David in the Temple.

When Jesus, the son of Mary came out to them... they rejected him and claimed that he was an illegitimate child... and when they saw him die on the cross before their eyes ... they revolted ... and said he was nothing but a deceiver... they believed that he died and did not rule the world from the throne of David as prophesied ... none of them realized that the Prophet Jesus, who was sent to them, was the true Messiah foretold in the Torah ... none of them realized that he was not an illegitimate child but a prophet ... and none of them realized that he did not die on the cross as they saw, but God raised him up to Himself ... they did not know that he would return at the end of times, fulfilling the prophecies of the Torah and ruling the world righteously from the throne of David in Palestine ... none of them knew this ... they were consumed by the Talmud to the point that they breathed it like air.

They said that whoever believes in the Torah and does not believe in the Talmud is not a believer... they claim that the Talmud is more sacred than the Torah because it contains the oral secrets that are more powerful than the written Torah ... none of them realized that there were no secrets; they were merely the whispers of Satan ... a snake devil crawled upon their land, consumed until it was satiated ... then continued crawling in search of another village and other hearts to feed upon ... and I was that snake.

After years of the death of the Prophet Jesus, son of Mary ... I returned to Jerusalem, crawling with my poisons ... the followers of Jesus, the disciples, were spreading the Gospel, calling for love and equality among people, and aligning with the Jewish Torah revealed to Moses ... Jesus started prophesying about a prophet who would come at the end of time named "Muhammad."... The Gospel of Jesus contradicted all my poisons that I had spewed in the Jewish Talmud ... Therefore, I spewed new poisons, poisoning the hearts of the followers of the Gospel, just as I had poisoned the hearts of the followers of the Torah.

Suddenly, a man entered on the disciples and they all panicked for seeing him... his name was "Saul," ... a powerful Jewish man appointed by the Jewish elite to arrest the disciples, whether alive or dead... considering them as disbelievers in Jewish Talmudic teachings ... he was sent by a Jewish organization specifically established to kill the followers of Christ, the disciples and eliminate Christianity ... this organization was called "The Hidden Force," a Jewish association supported by Roman kings ... they all froze from fear when they saw Saul, but their eyes widened when the Jewish man suddenly said to them:

- *I used to hate you and persecute you relentlessly... Your severed heads wouldn't have healed my anger towards you... But a great light from the heavens shone upon me as I was zealously journeying towards you... A blinding light struck my body to the ground... and a voice came to me, sounding as if it filled the entire earth, saying, "Why do you persecute my followers Saul?" "Stand and enter Damascus, for there you will be told what you must do" The light that came to me was Jesus... and today I come to you as a believer in Jesus, not as a disbeliever ... I come to aid you, not to kill you.*

The disciples remained in their initial state of alarm towards "Saul."... In reality, he had inflicted more harm upon them than anyone else ... However, "Barnabas" interceded on his behalf... and they began to listen to him ... the venom of conversion began to fill the cup of Christianity until it overflowed ... spilling its poison onto the earth ... My slitted eyes narrowed in disdain ... and I reluctantly listened to the conversations of "Saul," who had now become the saint "Paul," officially capable of receiving revelations from Christ, "Jesus," and also capable of legislating.

God was one, and there was no god but Him in the belief of Christ, "Jesus."... However, they became three gods in the belief of "Paul." God, "Jesus," and the Holy Spirit.

God was incomparable in the belief of Christ... But in the belief of "Saul" (Paul), God became the Father, and Christ "Jesus" became His Son...

There was a divine law prescribed in the Torah called the "Law" ... this law prohibited alcohol, pork, carrion, and mandated prayers and fasting ... However, in the belief of "Paul," all these prohibitions became permissible... there were no obligations anymore... according to "Paul," one was not obliged to pray, fast, or fulfil any religious duties ... One only needed faith alone ... Faith in God, the Son of God, and the Holy Spirit—the famous Trinity.

Some of the disciples disputed what "Paul" said, while others believed him ... However, the majority of them opposed him in abolishing the Torah law... Christianity became divided into numerous sects with significant differences that lasted for three centuries ... during these centuries, whenever I opened the Gospel to read, I found some astonishing things.

The prophet "Lut" had two daughters who gave him wine to drink and uncovered themselves before him, seducing him until he got intimate with them, resulting in children born out of incest.

One of the sons of "Jacob," named "Reuben,"... was making love with his mother on the rooftop of their house.

"Judah," the Jewish patriarch, was infatuated with his son's wife ... He once encountered her on the roadside, seduced her, and had children through her born out of adultery.

Adultery with close relatives is explicitly mentioned in the Gospel ... the truth is, of course, that this was not the Gospel itself, but rather what those individuals wrote with the poison I spewed in their hearts and their pens.

Afterward, the Emperor Constantine, who worshipped pagan Roman gods, gathered all the major Christian factions in a single

council called the Council of Nicaea... In order to eliminate the differences among them, a vote was held on the divinity of Christ... and each faction voted according to its beliefs...The meeting concluded with an official decision declaring Christ as God alongside God and as the Son of God... This decision was deemed sufficient... The effect of the poison had indeed infected the hearts of those who were once believers in a unified and pure monotheistic God... They became polytheistic after the poison and even abolished the entire divine law, declaring what was once forbidden as permissible and what was once lawful as forbidden... Have you ever witnessed such a potent poison before?

The Prophet Jesus, suddenly, becomes the Son of God and also God Himself, and his law becomes null and void... All of this is based on a strange Jewish person who never met Jesus in his lifetime... This man, who used to persecute the disciples and seek to kill them, comes and claims overnight that he saw a light descending from heaven ... and that this light is Jesus ... he asserts that Jesus is not just a prophet but God Himself ... also the Son of God ... Moreover, the act of adultery with close relatives is committed by the prophets of God and their offspring in the book of God, the Gospel ... and a Roman pagan person makes people vote on the divinity of Christ ... as if they were in elections ... the flaw was not in the minds of men... but rather in their hearts.

"Thus were all the laws that God revealed to people corrupted entirely and completely ... I returned to the map of the world ... crawling in search of other hearts, and after about three hundred years from the Council of Nicaea ... I found my prey ... Suddenly, we, the demons, heard astonishing news from the heavens ... All the conversations of the angels that we eavesdrop on were talking about a great event about to descend upon the people of the Earth ... an event that would turn everything upside down... I anticipated the occurrence of that event and

awaited it...and indeed, we all were waiting for it ... the Earth was preparing to witness his birth ... the birth of Muhammad.

And I have seen from this man what I had not witnessed in my entire life ... About two months before his birth, a legendary event occurred, one that hadn't been seen for centuries ... We saw the sky of Mecca filled with birds until we could no longer see anything of the sky ... It was a type of bird that had never been seen before ... a bird with the size of an eagle, long-necked, and red-footed... the Arabs called it the Phoenix... The sky was filled with Phoenixes in a majestic scene, and each bird carried a stone in its beak and a stone in its feet... The land of Mecca was filled with an army that had come from Yemen on enormous elephants, intending to demolish the Kaaba ... It was a mythical and terrifying scene, and the soldiers of the army looked up at the sky in horror, while the elephants became agitated... they were unaware that the birds were throwing the stones they carried... the stones were small pebbles but when they struck the people, they perished instantly ... As for those who remained, their skin fell off, and their organs disintegrated one by one until they became like slaughtered chicks.

We rushed to the sky wanting to hear the news as we used to do since the dawn of time... but something in heavens had changed they weren't as they used to ... we looked at each other in bewilderment and we kept climbing ... Suddenly we saw orbs from the sky falling on our heads ... We turned our backs to escape, but those orbs hit us and burned us, we descended to earth with our bodies burnt so are our hearts...it seems that the demons reign has reached its end... and a new divine era has dawned ... the era of "Muhammed".

The land of Makkah shook, and the three hundred and sixty idols fixed with nails around the Kaaba fell on their heads ... and the fire of Persia, which was worshiped, and was the fire that the druids took turns to keep it lit for a thousand years ago, and it was never quenched until today, only today ... we rushed to his

mother's house to witness his birth ... And there, we witnessed an event that we could not believe at first glance; Mary, daughter of Imran, and Asiya, the wife of Pharaoh, and other women unlike any we had seen before in their beauty ... And everyone gathered around Aminah, the mother of "Muhammad," to witness the birth of "Muhammad"... in the name of Lucifer how did they get here... when he came out we waited for the devil to whisper in his ear to cry but the devil didn't show up... And the baby Muhammad came out and didn't even shed a tear... the devil told us that he didn't dare to approach...we looked at each other confused ... every era that passed has its significance ... and for this man's era another distinct significance ... I squeezed my deadliest poisons ... and I crawled with my body that grew bigger just as the length of time and I went to Makkah ... and I realized that I will stay in it for a long time.

Years passed and "Muhammed" was appointed a prophet ... this man cleaned all the poison I planned in the history of the earth ... he told the stark truth alone ... he spoke about "Abraham", "Moses" and "Jesus" and said that they all preached for one religion ... and that the Jews had left the Torah and followed a book they came up with from their imagination ... and the Christians distorted the Christ from a messenger of Allah to a son and deity, but Allah is the one true God, neither begetting nor begotten ... and he said that the Christians wrote in the Gospel of Jesus whatever pleased them of falsehood ... and that Jesus did not die, but rather God raised him up to Himself ... And that he will return at the end of times to fulfil the prophecy of the Torah and rule the entire world with the religion of "Abraham", "Moses", and "Muhammad" ... The religion of Allah that has no equal ... And he restored the divine law and the Sharia that the Christians had abandoned ... And he acquitted "Solomon" of the accusation of sorcery that the Jews falsely attributed to him ... He said that Solomon was a sent prophet who possessed control over humans, jinn, birds, and animals through a miracle from God, not through sorcery... even though "Muhammed" nation didn't extend more than the

Arabian Peninsula... Yet, within it, he forged men whose faith was firm like rocks, unwavering like mountains ... Men fully prepared to conquer the entire world ... Men whom even the devil cannot overcome ... actually demons ran from them ... there was no way to defeat these men except by killing them ... and the first one is “Muhammed”.

I crawled towards Madinah ... precisely to the Jews habitats ... and then I left after I filled their hearts with everything I want ... suddenly one of the female Jews had gifted a slaughtered sheep to the prophet “Muhammed” and his companions ... this woman asked Jewish elders about the deadliest venom among their poisons ... so they gave her a specific one, and she placed it on the sheep ... then she asked which part Prophet Muhammad liked to eat, and she was told it was the arm... so she put extra dose of that poison in that arm and it was more than the dose of the body ... and the prophet “Muhammed” peace be upon him was someone who accepts gifts so he accepted the sheep and he set with his companions around it ... my slitted eyes became stimulated ... the prophet grabbed a bite from the arm ... then one of his companions ate after him then the prophet stopped them suddenly and said:

— *Stop your hands, for this arm informs me that it is poisoned.*

My eyes narrowed in the cunning of a devil ... I knew that the single bite he took from the sheep was enough to kill him, even if it took some time ... and Indeed, Prophet Muhammad fell seriously ill three years after consuming the sheep ... and in his sickness he said:

— *I still suffer from the effects of the portion I ate from the sheep ... This is the time for my soul to cease.*

And thus, the path became paved before me to disseminate more poisons...I did my best to corrupt the ideologies of Islam but “Muhammad” left something I can’t poison or corrupt ... he

didn't forget anything he revealed everything ... and his companions had hearts harder than diamonds ... the bigger problem is that Allah had protected the Quran, and I had no way to alter it ... And the Quran did not leave anything unmentioned, as it clearly stated it in numerous instances ... But I was not used to anything standing in my way or hindering my progress or my venom's progress ... that is why I found an exit or some sort of an exit.

"Abu Bakr" and "Omar" the companions of the prophet died... And after them, "Othman ibn Affan" assumed the caliphate, and the state of Muhammad expanded to reach from China to Tunisia ... If just a few more years were granted, it would have conquered the whole world ... because "Muhammed" had a built an entire generation of brilliant, rare, strong and loyal followers in a way that never happened in history and it will never happen again ... and the greatest nations in the world would have been so prideful if they had one of those men with them ... so how is it with a nation of more than one hundred thousand of those ... it wasn't suitable for me to fill anyone with my poisons this time ...I had to step in personally this time... so I shapeshifted to a human form and went to Madinah the birthplace of those men ... I disguised as a black man who came to Madinah from Yemen ... but in reality I was a black demon ... A demon named "Abdullah"... "Abdullah ibn Saba".

I started making a mixture of an ideological poison to inject in the hearts of those men ... I looked at their law, their books, their prophet and I did not find any loophole through which I could carry out my plans... But I looked closely and scrutinized until I found it ... I found the loophole in which I will inject all my poisons... after the death of their beloved prophet the Seniors of his companions had gathered in the Saqifah of Bani Sa'adah to choose one among them as the caliphate for the Muslims ... However, they overlooked one of the most important companions ... a super important man but he wasn't in the Saqifah with them rather he was busy washing the

prophet's "Muhammad" body preparing him to be buried ... that man was "Ali" ... "Ali ibn Abi Talib," the cousin and son-in-law of the Prophet.

The problem was that it was impossible to influence the beliefs of these men in any way In fact, I feared for my own beliefs as a demon that they would be affected if I got close to them ... Therefore, the venom had to be political this time, purely political ... "Ali ibn Abi Talib" is from the family of the Prophet, and the Prophet himself referred to him as the "Wali al-Mu'minin" (the leader of the believers) So how could they gather in the Saqifah without him and choose a caliphate for themselves without even seeking his opinion?... I narrowed my cracked eyes in a demonic satisfaction and went on my way.

But I left the Madinah defeated and humiliated... All the people of the Madinah unanimously agreed on the decision of the Saqifah ... Everyone pledged allegiance without the slightest hesitation to the caliphate, Abu Bakr, including Ali himself, who pledged allegiance to him straightforwardly ... These individuals know the words of their Prophet well ... He indeed arranged his companion's multiple times according to merit, with Abu Bakr, then Umar, then Othman, and then Ali ... My claims, alleging that those three (referring to Abu Bakr, Umar, and Othman) stole the caliphate from Ali, had dissolved in the thin air ... how would they steal the caliphate and none of them had left it the caliphate with a new garment instead they died indebted, they gave their money and their souls for Allah.

But the poison I had prepared even if it isn't capable of affecting those men it can affect the weak and new converted Muslims ... then I headed to the Levant ... I tried to spread my poisons but once again I was defeated ... The ruler of the Levant, Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan, ruled the region in a way that made it nearly impossible for any conflict to arise ... I left the Levant and went toward Iraq... And it was there, and only there, that I found what I was looking for.

At first I spread a lot of censures against all the rulers of the country ... If people were to accept those censures, it would be easier for them to accept criticisms against the caliph "Othman ibn Affan" ... Indeed, many people accepted my words, including prominent military leaders like Al-Ashtar Al-Nakha'I ... they accepted my censures of the rulers and my criticism for "Othman" ... I kept criticizing till I got three thousand men with me and we confronted "Othman" with our criticism and we asked him to give up on the caliphate and hand it to "Ali" ... But even this was personally conveyed to him by the Prophet himself ... He indeed told him that there would be hypocrites who would come to him and ask him to remove a cloak that Allah had clothed him with, advising him not to remove it ... and like this he refused to give up on the caliphate ... And thus, we besieged him and cut off his access to water till we killed him.

After his death people pledged their allegiance to "Ali Ibn Abi Talib" as the caliphate ... But the Senior companions had different opinions; a team said that first "Ali" must avenge the death of "Othman" or they won't plead their allegiance to him and at the top of this opinion we have "Aisha" the wife of the prophet and "Talha Ibn Ubayd Allah" and "Az-Zubayr Ibn Al-Awwam"... and the other team was the team of "Ali" and they said that it's much better to postpone revenge ... and it was for a political reason and it's that the killers were from the grand tribes of Iraq and the east of the Islamic kingdom and they were newly converted to Islam... so if we went for an immediate revenge half of the Islamic kingdom will tear itself from the Caliphate... and I have used "Ali's" political opinion in the most twisted way possible ... I instilled in his opposers the idea that "Ali ibn Abi Talib" bared hatred towards "Othman ibn Affan" and that is why he tacitly approved of his assassination for what they had done ... and he uses his political argument as an excuse to help the killers escape ... and it looks like I already started igniting the fire in this nation.

“Talha” and “Az-Zubayr” decided to travel to Iraq to get their revenge from the killers and they took five thousand men with them ... and they took “Aisha” to soften the hearts of the people there ... and when they arrived there they demanded from the tribes to hand over the killers to avenge the death of “Othman” but the tribes rejected the demand as it was anticipated by “Ali” ... then the war began ... “Talha’s” army killed dozens of the tribes and some of the killers were killed ... Just as “Ali” expected.

Here, “Ali” himself set out to Iraq to resolve this conflict and he scolded the three for not believing in his political view which he anticipated ... Everyone calmed down and then they pledged their allegiance to “Ali” and agreed on his opinion ... and seemingly “Ali” successfully extinguished the fire I ignited ... But it was in vain because in the darkness of the night after everyone had fallen asleep I sneak up with some men to the camps of “Talha” and we killed some of his men in their sleep afterwards we went to “Ali’s” camps and we did the same... While we called for reconciliation from both sides, the other bitter party ambushed us ... And thus, the men rose and their swords clashed... “Ali” went down to the battle and started calling out for everyone to stop fighting ... “Aisha” dismounted from her camel and called out to everyone to stop the fighting, but her camel was struck by many arrows, and no one knew from where they were coming ... “Ali” surrounded “Aisha’s” camel protecting her with his own body in a truly heroic scene, paving the way for her to leave the battlefield, then he commanded women from his family to accompany her back to the city ... an anonymous arrow claimed “Talha’s” life ... when “Ali” saw him his eyes exploded in tears ... and “Az-Zubayr” was killed with a treacherous stab while praying the Dhuhur prayer ... someone came to inform “Ali” about the killing of “Az-Zubayr” and “Ali” told him to convey to the killer of “Az-Zubayr” the news that he is destined for hellfire ... then “Ali” buried him and said:

- *I'm hoping that me "Az-Zubayr", "Talha", "Othman" were ones of which god said about (And We shall remove from their breasts any sense of injury (that they may have), (So they will be like) brothers facing each other on throne)*

And since Iraq was unstable "Ali" chose to rule the Muslims from al-Kufa ... and he almost extinguished that fire again...

But fortunately I'm still here ... the black man and the son of a black woman "Ben Sabaa" is still here ... but now a lot of loopholes have formed ... during his efforts to establish his policies and win the hearts of the tribes in Iraq, "Ali" was compelled to retain those among them who served as leaders of the army, as they were ... among those we had Al-Ashtar Al-Nakha'I who was one of the rebellion symbols on "Othman" and many others ... and among people I shouted to look at the way "Ali ibn Abi Talib" had left the city of the Allah's prophet and he went to establish the Caliphate in "Al-Kufa" the birthplace of "Othman's" killers ... Look at how his army was fighting "Az-Zubayr", "Talha" and "Aisha's" army and he kills among them whoever they killed ... and he refuses to fight the ones who killed "Othman Ibn Affan"... isn't that a sign for his hatred towards "Othman Ibn Affan"? but all that I have shouted didn't affect anyone except the new reverted Muslims ... because the true Muslims knew who was "Ali Ibn Abi Talib" ... The nephew of the Prophet... and the husband of his beloved daughter "Fatima" ... and the Counsellor of the three caliphates before him ... the prophet said about him" Indeed, Allah made the descendants of every prophet from their lineage, but He refused to make my descendants except from the lineage of Ali" ... and "Whoever I am his leader, Ali is his leader" ... and so my cries didn't affect anyone this time.

But what helped me the most was that there was an opposing country that didn't accept "Ali's" entire political view from the start and refused to pledge his allegiance except after he gets

their revenge from the killers of” Othman Ben Affan” ...just one country but with a great importance ... Al-Sham ... with its ruler” Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan”... and some senior companions among them we have “Anr ibn al-As”... when I went to the Levant before the tragic death of “Othman” I couldn’t do anything there ... but now with them taking the opposing position... it became much easier for me to ignite the fire among them.

I went with my cries to the supporters of “Ali ibn Abi Talib” and I said that “Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan” refuses to pledge his allegiance to “Ali ibn Abi Talib” because “Ali” killed his uncle and his brother and he is the elder of the Umayyad’s clan which “Othman ibn Affan” is from... and he is the protector of “Othman’s” blood ... he chooses his loyalty to blood over his loyalty to the caliphate ... but my cries didn’t have a great impact in those days because people knew who “Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan” was ... they knew he was one of the few who were entrusted by the prophet “Mohanmed” himself to transcribe the holy “Quran” and they learned from him a lot of narrations (Hadiths)... And Prophet Muhammad supplicated for him, saying, **"O Allah, make him a guide and a rightly guided one.** ... and Muslims were treating the Prophet's supplications with the same reverence and importance as they treat the constitution ... In fact, the sister of Muawiyah is the wife of Prophet Muhammad, and that is why they called him as the "uncle of the faithful" ... and they trust him completely because, despite the fact that during the caliphate of "Umar ibn al-Khattab" dismissed many governors such as "Khalid ibn al-Walid," "Abu Musa al-Ashari," "Saad ibn Abi Waqqas," and "Ammar ibn Yasir," he never dismissed "Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan" at all due to his exceptional leadership skills and fairness in governance.

However, Muawiyah persisted in refusing to pledge allegiance to Ali... the companions advised Caliph Ali to venture out and reclaim the Levant under his rule because its departure from the caliphate sets a precedent for others to continue challenging the

authority of the state... thus, Ali departed with an army of One hundred twenty thousand men to reclaim Sham, while Muawiyah prepared an army of ninety thousand men to confront him ... I was joyful ... the companions... the men with the golden hearts are about to fight each other... and their fight means the downfall for their state... and also it means that the serpent is about to find a new victim.

Both armies clashed and about forty thousand soldiers fell ... but there was something really strange in these people ... and I had to stop a little bit to try and comprehend it ... they were fighting during the daylight and visiting each other during the night time ... The Quran is recited in that army and in the other army as well ... both faithful parties were fighting for religion ... The first party fights to enforce the law of retribution because its prevention would be a violation of Allah's law ... the second party fights for the stability of the Islamic state ... they are fighting but none of the sides has hatred towards the other ... but on the contrary they hold each other in high regard... In the battle, the two men remain fighting without killing each other ... All the killing that occurred in the battle was done by my followers, the killers of Othman, who were part of Ali's army ... but when two companions meet, their swords clash without causing death, and their hearts were lined up... I stood between both parties my poison wasn't intended for such people I ignited what I thought would be a fire in their hearts ... thus, the fire became cool and peaceful upon them as if it had never been ... I'm wasting my time here ... these people will reconcile after a while and return even stronger than before.

Indeed, the men reconciled and agreed to a truce for a year... during this year, I infiltrated the minds and weakened the faith of the weak-hearted ... I had no power over anyone else except for them ... I made many of them consider anyone who participated in the battles among the companions as a disbeliever ... and I made them try to retaliate on the caliphate "Ali" ... he was completely preoccupied with fighting them and

eliminating them, to the extent that one of them killed him and was "Abdul-Rahman ibn Muljam."... with all the poison I entrusted his heart with that killing Ali will grant him a ticket to paradise ... the Prophet said that the killer of "Ali" would be the most wretched among others ... He also stated that the group that would combat the Khawarij (a deviant sect) would be the closest of the two groups to the truth, and that group was none other than the followers of "Ali ibn Abi Talib."... As for the group that would kill "Amr ibn Yasir" during the turmoil, it would be the rebellious faction, which in this case refers to the followers of "Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan." ... the astounding thing is that Prophet Muhammad would narrate events in such detail that unfolded after his death ... This nation is truly incredible ... History has never witnessed a nation like this one.

After the passing of Ali ibn Abi Talib, his son, Hasan, assumed the caliphate... He embarked on a simple act that rectified everything ... After six months of his caliphate, he went to Muawiyah and relinquished the caliphate to him ... Through this act, reconciliation was achieved, and no one harboured ill feelings towards anyone anymore... this man was weird ... from the beginning, Hasan advised his father, Ali, with all the counsel that, if followed, would have resolved the issues ... He advised him not to pursue "Aisha" into Iraq and not to engage in battle against "Muawiyah."... And now, he has relinquished the caliphate... his grandfather, the Prophet, had said about him that Allah would reconcile through him between two great factions of believers ... and once again ... the prophecy of the prophet was fulfilled exactly in the way he said it would ... the chaos came to an end completely, and the fire diminished... the poisons vanished, and I looked at myself ... I had indeed failed with these people ... I have truly failed ... what exactly shaped their hearts? What were they made of?

Done

This story personally has exhausted and sickened me... the snake demon "serpent" is the symbol of lust The Torah says that it was the snake that tempted Adam and Eve and got them exiled from paradise... but the truth is far beyond this ... the one who tempted Adam and Eve was actually Lucifer ... As for "Serpent" he is in fact a demon that specializes in destroying the laws and initiating turmoil and wreaking havoc in any nations he pays a visit to.

I no longer find it surprising to see those scenes on the screen of Jews in Israel killing children and slaughtering them completely in cold blood; "The truth I came to know is that the Jewish soldier doesn't believe he is killing a human being ... according to the Talmudic teachings, he is killing an animal that God has given it the form of a human and this 'animal' is also encroaching on his land ... and killing it is a must... but of course not all the Jews are believers of the Talmudic teachings; there is a sect among them that only believes in the Torah ... and this sect is called Karaite Jews... they also believe that Jesus and Mohammed were prophets of Allah...And even the Prophet Muhammad said about the Jews in his era that they knew him as they knew their own children, even before he was born.

And speaking of animals in form of humans ... There are scientific theories that emerged within and under the sponsorship of Masonic gatherings, the most prominent of which is the theory of 'Darwin' ... In which he implies that the humans were originated from a simian ... and if you wish for an expert's opinion about this matter I say that they adopted this theory in order to instil in the minds of non-Jews or non-Goyim the idea that their ancestors were monkeys ... but the Jews aren't believing in this theory ... as for them this theory was explaining the true origin of the Goyim ... If I were to give my personal opinion on this theory, I would say that only a man with an animalistic mind would find solace in such a primitive origin.

As for the things that have been done by the serpent in the Christian law I would say that despite all the alterations that crossed the limit I have read the bible each and every copy ... and I didn't find a single word in which Jesus Christ says about himself that he was a god... or the son of the god... or he said worship me... I noticed that in one instance that he even refused to be called a righteous man by his people and he said that the only righteous one was god ... and I know that the man must claim something in order for me to believe him or deny him... but Jesus Christ didn't claim anything in the first place ... he never claimed godhood nor being the son of the god in any word he said and he didn't even hint to that.

Supposedly a human has reached a level of intellect that doesn't allow him to say that some man was a God... so where was this god before his birth and how would it die when his time comes? If this God doesn't get food and drink, won't he die? ... and then they say that he died for humanity and for its sins... how is he supposed to die and he is the god?... then I read that he was circumcised while he was young...was it when the wise man held Him and circumcised Him, was He circumcising God? How could He hold God and circumcise Him? And they say that when he was on the cross he was staring to the sky and shouting why did you leave me? Is it logical that a god would say to someone why did you leave me? Then they say that god is one thing and the Christ is another thing and the holy spirit is totally a different thing... and in another instance they will say that they were all a single entity which is god... honestly I don't know how "Serpent" did it but he exiled the minds of these people before he conquers their hearts with his poison.

I never mentioned this but I'm a Muslim ... despite not being one before but I reverted after I have known everything I know ... After delving into the seas of Freemasonry and sorcery, I found nothing ... Even though "Serpent" had failed completely failed in destroying the laws of the companions of the prophet Mohamed peace be upon him he couldn't do it; as he did with

the disciples of Jesus ... However, his poison succeeded in infiltrating the hearts of the people, after the passing of the first three centuries ... because the generations of the first three centuries were the golden generation that made the demons run away when they are in site because of their pure hearts and their sheer will power.

After the first three centuries, the poison of the demon “Serpent” succeeded in creating a new faction that emerged from the cloak of Muslims as a large group called the Shia then they deserted the Muslims ... The emergence of this faction specifically happened after the martyrdom of 'Hussein bin Ali' in Karbala.

In the beginning, there was a faction called the Zaidis, and it was the only faction that adhered to authentic Islam ... And these are the followers of the ideology of “Zaid bin Ali bin Hussain”, a dedicated man who aligns with the majority of Muslims in most matters but believes that “Ali ibn Abi Talib” was more deserving of the caliphate than “Abu Bakr” ... he acknowledges the virtues of “Abu Bakr” and “Umar” as well, just as all Muslims recognize their merits ... Zaid paid his respects to them before him passing away.

After the death of Zaid, some refused to show reverence to “Abu Bakr” and “Umar”, and this is where the deviation began ... they were labelled 'Al-Rafidah' (the rejecters) and among them, numerous factions emerged, numbering around seventy-two factions.

Their entire history is filled with alliancing with the enemies and betraying the Islamic state ... and I was very surprised how all these Shia factions emerged despite the Muslims' meticulous focus on transmitting hadith with chains of narrators straight from the Prophet ... they never left any avenue for manipulation in this matter ... But the unfortunate truth that dispelled this astonishment is that in the early centuries, Muslims were indeed concerned with transmitting hadith, jurisprudence (Al fiqh), and

interpretation(Tefsir), yet they neglected a critically important knowledge ... they forgot to write down history.

And when Muslims forgot to write down history... the Shia were active in its documentation ... and they elaborated in writing down every turmoil events that happened between the companions ... and the one who examines the chains of narrations of the events of the discord finds that all the narrations criticizing “Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan” or any other companions during the days of discord ... were put by four Shia men who became known for their involvement in narrating false hadiths ... and what is saddening is that their narratives have spread to the curricula in Muslim countries, so students there are taught that “Muawiyah ibn Abi Sufyan” did this and that ... and his son “Yazid” did this and that ... and his father “Abu Sufyan” did this and that.

As for the narratives that criticized “Yazid ibn Muawiyah”, all of them ... without exception ...were made up Shia narration with unreliable chains of transmission... the unfortunate thing is that these narratives and similar ones have distorted history to a great extent... altering its essence drastically... and ignited conflict among late comers of the Islamic nation; “Yazid bin Muawiyah” was convicted a drunkard, a bastard and womanizer and he would never be worthy of the caliphate after “Muawiyah” but the one whose true deserving of the caliphate is “Al_Hussein bin ali” and they said that “Yazid” was the one who gave the order to kill “Al_Hussein” in Karbala.

The weird thing is that the only authentic narration about 'Yazid' was said by none other than 'Muhammad ibn Ali ibn Abi Talib' himself... the brother of 'Hasan' and 'Hussein'... He said, "I have lived and interacted with Yazid ibn Muawiya, and I have never denied his good character."... The incredibly absurd thing is that the later generations believe these accusations against Yazid... as if the golden generation of the companions who lived during that time while conquering the lands would actually allow a drunkard

bastard to be their caliphate ... It's as if this is an insult to all the companions ...and it's sufficient that “Abdullah ibn Umar” a jurist among the companions at that time, came out and said, "I disassociate myself from anyone who did not pledge allegiance to Yazid ibn Muawiya."

The odd thing is that only three companions objected to the succession of Muawiya's son, Yazid... and they were “Hussein ibn Ali”, “Abdullah ibn al-Zubair”, and “Abdurrahman ibn Abu Bakr” ... even when they objected, they all raised the same question, which was "is it Caesarean or Xerxean" indicating their objection to the hereditary succession ... Had there been a blemish on the character of Yazid, as is now often spoken of ... it would have been more fitting for it to have been spoken then ... Yet, the Shia narrations, as expected, weave a tapestry of made up statements attributed falsely to their narrators, and these statements stand in contrast to the radiant legacy of the Companions, may Allah be pleased with them, among which shines their unwavering innocence.

And now, let us set aside these intricate doctrinal narratives and turn our attention once again to the table before us... now we only have two cards... The first card is the card of “Hallucinations” with a picture of man closing his eyes, battling a throbbing headache, while spectral visions of hallucination weave through his mind...

The second card is the card of “Assassination”

This upcoming story won't be told by demons... let's put the demons aside... shall we ... the truth is that I went into details about that Shia thing because one of them will tell us the next story and to be specific he is from the faction of Nizari ... A man from the dangerous faction known as the Assassins... once again, do not inquire of me how it is narrated ... simply enjoy.

A valorous scion from
Illiyin
1000ad-1250ad

Nothing was on my naked body except for a silk robe covering it when I entered the Garden of Eden for the first time ... while I was held by two white and celestially colossal angels... till they let go of my hands... and that meant “go forth; go, O owner of the ailing spirit ... go and see for yourself what your god has prepared for you ... I looked around me in bewilderment ... in the first glance I saw a flowing river as if it was a river made of milk ... I looked at the other side I saw lush palm trees in their finest form with their dates scattered on the ground in a scene of pure temptation... truly I have read about these things but now they are real, this isn't a dream ... I'm fully aware of what I see... but I feel like my brain is constantly numb and unresponsive... but I'm fully aware... of a smell that penetrated my nose without knocking on the door ... I looked around me... it was like the aroma of the atmosphere itself... the scent of the air I was breathing.

“paradise awaits you, O devotees of house of the prophet ... O beloved ones of Ali... Paradise is there, nothing separates you from it except to push open its doors”

Something else snuck into me without permission... a kind of a cheerful tune...I never heard in my entire life something with such harmony ... I looked with my eyes towards the source of the melody... there was some sort of an entrance that was made of trees... the beautiful tune came from the inside alongside other sounds... there was people inside... it's a weird sensation when you are in the Garden of Eden and you discover a new place and you move towards it to explore it ... Knowing that what's inside it of bliss is on the level of the word 'Paradise.'... the words I'm saying aren't enough to describe what I'm feeling... but I'm trying to depict the meaning with my words ... I got close to the entrance as I feel the beautiful tunes dragging me by the throat.

“We praise with gratitude the First...and we sanctify the dominion of the other...Two ancient and great deities, there is no first to exist and there is no third”

What was inside is truly astonishing... it was the first time I taste the meaning of the word happiness ... my soul was happy... ecstatic ... feeling joyful... and the happiness and joy increased multiple times when I entered that place... my ears were filled with melodies and the voices have become clear now... and I saw a lot of people I know... brothers in the creed... I see them reclining on couches, with some unimaginably beautiful young women reclining beside them while cuddling and playing with them ... these women wore light-coloured robes... some were red and others were white... two girls saw me entering that paradise and immediately rushed toward me with the brightest smiles I have ever seen ... and their hands reached out to me with femininity that I had never tasted before... And gently, they pulled me to join the happy gathering.

“Kill the caliphate even if you got killed... kill him or get killed while trying either way you will enter paradise”

They set me on one of the couches... then they kissed my hands gently... please tell me that I'm not dreaming... and if I'm not dreaming please tell me I'm not drunk... and if I wasn't drunk then explain to me why my brain feels high ... I never knew that even the brain has his own paradise.... and the brains paradise is being high that immense ecstasy which Sheikh Al-Jabal, the Supreme Imam, 'Al-Hasan Al-Sabah,' bestowed upon me for the first time in my life.

And here I saw him entering this beautiful assembly himself... the Supreme Imam himself... Oh, the grandeur of this man... I remember a young man who was ordered by the supreme imam to jump off the wall of the Alamut Fortress... so the lad climbed up the wall and threw himself immediately off the Fortress wall to the oblivious pit under the Fortress and fell to his demise... the imam gave him that order to show one of the Templars who

visited his Fortress the loyalty of his followers even at the cost of their own lives ... that young lad must be having fun somewhere in the garden of Eden that Templar couldn't comprehend why we were ready to kill ourselves willingly... but he will understand once he sees what I see now.

The supreme imam Al_Hasan said to us:

- *"O believers of Allah.... all this bliss you are enjoying is the lowest of the low degrees of the bliss your God has promised you...and the highest ranks, attainable only by the martyrs alone...and today I come to you to present one of the great opportunities for you to seize...martyrdom, martyrdom for you believers... Who among you desires martyrdom?!"*

We all stood, each of us desiring to be the chosen one... If this paradise is of such splendour, then how about what is even higher than it?... I can't bear for myself anything less than attaining it.... And by good fortune.... the Imam chose me this time.

It was one of the chances that the Imam grants to those of us whom he favours from time to time... we descend from the garden Eden to worldly life in order to eliminate one among its greatest evil... we either kill one of the Abbasid Caliphates who according to what we have learned were the enemies of Allah and his prophet... or other times we get orders to assassinate one of those Templars who were also the enemies of Allah and his prophet.... And sometimes we kill one of those scholars who broadcast corrupted ideologies in the minds of the people and they are a greater danger on their law than the caliphates ... but this time it wasn't an assassination mission It was rather a simple mission... "I had to deliver a message to 'King Amori,' the Crusader the ruler of Al-Quds... how fortunate I am... I adore our imam that was sent by our god to take our hands and guide us to the right path ... it's our right to have an imam to guide us as all the previous nations who had prophets ... It is our right to

have an infallible Imam appointed by God.... who guides us, directs us, establishes laws for us, and teaches us in the name of Allah.

The road was indeed very long... I was riding my purebred Arabian horse towards Al-Quds and ahead of me lay approximately a month's journey to reach it ... and the stars above my head were my guide on the road ... And many thoughts come and go through my mind ... thoughts that make me feel proud... I remembered my childhood in the great Fortress of Alamut... how I was a lost skinny orphan and suddenly from the depth of the darkness of the night he picked me and gave me a home in his Fortress in fact he gave us a home.... He did it for me and many other stray kids... our imam gave us a shelter.... Actually he gave us more than that.

He taught us everything since we were kids... he taught us horsemanship, swordsmanship, and combat with bare hands also with daggers and spears... he taught us bravery, endurance, patience, and quick wits in battle... he taught us sincerity... He taught us the faith of the Shia... the Shia of 'Ali'... the Shia of the House of the Prophet... he taught us to be emotionless when it comes to the enemies of the religion, the disbelievers, the immoral, the worshippers of idols, and the intimate sanctuaries of women... the caliphs of the Abbasids and those who support them.

The imam fed us and provided us with the finest food and drinks ... And the most exotic thing he used to offer us was the fragrant elixir to drink... a drink that made our brains ascend above the human brains... an elixir that nurtured our intelligence, perception, and memory.... I remembered the elixir, so I reached into my pouch, took it out, and drank from it until my mind was sated... I was feeling prideful... I became a skilled, strong, and devoted fighter; the Imam made me the strongest thing in this life ... So, I desired to be the most powerful entity in the hereafter and the Imam guided me

towards that, leading me to enter paradise.... and I have a great story about my entrance to paradise... Allow me to narrate it to you, to pass our time.

About three years ago from now.... in a village near Nahavand... I was closely monitoring the Sultan's caravan since its departure from Isfahan.... Among the caravan was a minister of the Abbasid state named 'Nazam al-Mulk'... a Seljuk from the Seljuk's who were granted positions of authority in our country by the Abbasid caliphs... This 'Nazam al-Mulk' was my target... This man had obstructed the progress of our Nizarid state and thwarted our noble goals of dismantling the Abbasid Caliphate... Suddenly, the procession came to a halt... and I saw my target dismounting from his horse... Then, the entire caravan dismounted from their horses.

The caravan circled around 'Nazam al-Mulk,' and he was addressing them about something they listened to what he was saying very carefully ... It seemed that my long-awaited opportunity had finally arrived... If I don't act now, I would have to wait a long time before I could get another chance... I concealed my horse and removed the cloak that covered my clothing and head... my costume underneath the cloak was that of a beggar... I smeared dirt on my hair, making it dishevelled... then, I held the concealed dagger under my robe and approached the caravan with beggar-like steps.

– *He was killed here, gentlemen, in this village many companions of the Prophet of Allah reside in this village...Blessed are those who call this place home... and blessed are those who join them wherever they may be in the Illiyin (Highest heavens).*

This treacherous minister... what does he know about Illiyin to speak of it? And these fools listen to him as if he were a prophet ... I went directly to this treacherous minister and feigned humility and submission, saying to him:

- *Sir, your kindness and goodness shine through your demeanour... Grant me from the goodness of your noble self...please, my lord.*
- *Don't give him anything, my lord... He appears to be a healthy trickster.*
- *No, I will give... The Messenger of Allah, peace be upon him, said, 'Give to the one who asks, even if he comes on a horse.'... And it is narrated from Jesus, the son of Mary, peace be upon him, that he said, 'The beggar has a right, even if he comes to you riding on a silver steed.'"*

And he continued to speak and gaze at them until a swift dagger thrust silenced him... He fell silent, looking at me with a stunned expression.... Then, some of the caravan members were preoccupied with the minister's dying moments, while others drew their swords to sever my head... However, a word from the minister halted them, a word he uttered before his death:

- *Do not kill my assailant, for I have forgiven him.*

I didn't wait for a single moment... My humiliation and disguise turned into a swift and brilliant manoeuvre... I was confident they wouldn't notice it, even if they tried... I remembered this incident, and I recalled my return to the Alamut fortress afterward, where the infallible Imam 'Al-Hasan Al-Sabah' celebrated the mission I accomplished with a great success... Then, I fell asleep that night and woke up only to find two angels taking my hands and leading me into the garden of Eden. Now, I understood the true intention of the Supreme Imam when he used to say, "kill him or get killed while trying either way you will enter paradise"

"I wandered through my memories until I reached my destination - Al-Quds, the palace of King 'Amori,' the Crusader king of Al-Quds at that time... I entered the presence of the Crusader king and delivered the message from the Supreme

Imam... It read: 'To the great King 'Amori,'... if you receive this message, know that I am among those who support you... I propose that we unite our forces against a common enemy that threatens both of us - the arrogant and oppressive Abbasid Caliphate... My loyal followers are ready to follow your brave leadership in service of the Templar Knights... provided that the annual tax imposed by the Templars on us, amounting to twelve thousand gold pieces, is abolished which they imposed after my men killed the 'Knights of Tripoli.'... Let this be the beginning of cooperation between us to eliminate our common enemy... With God as our guide.'

King Amori agreed to cooperate... It seems that the Imam has a magnificent plan among his plans that never fail... because it was revealed to him by God... This didn't concern me much... I was preoccupied with the joy in my heart that my mission had succeeded... and when I return to the Imam, I will see one of the gardens of Iliyin that I've long dreamt of ascending to... I mounted my horse on my way back to the Alamut fortress... my mind filled with thoughts of bliss, melodies, and the rivers of milk where the houris recline on their sides, and the Fru...!!!

— *I've heard that you Nizar knights invincible*

I quickly turned, my hand instinctively reaching for my dagger... I saw a knight wearing a distinctive cloak with a cross emblem, covering his body and head... He rode a powerful steed draped in the same cross-adorned cloak... I knew this attire well... he was a knight of the Cross... a Templar knight ... My combat senses heightened, and I regarded him cautiously... He spoke with an angry tone:

— *So, you think we need the help of a few paper knights like you? Has your foolish leader forgotten himself?*

I replied firmly:

- *Leave, you filthy Crusader... Say another word about our Imam, and I will make you taste your own blood.*

The knight tossed his cloak aside and lunged at me with a swift attack, raising his sword and urging his horse forward with a fierce cry... I leaped backward, dismounting from my horse while evading his shiny sword and spun myself in a manoeuvre, hurling my cloak while swiftly drawing my dagger in an unexpected move... The dagger settled in his horse's neck, causing the steed to rear up in pain.

The knight dismounted from his horse with remarkable ease and stood before me, ready... It was then that I saw his face for the first time... He was one-eyed man with rough and harsh facial features like a rock... He spoke with a frightening voice:

- *Tell your brothers in the hell in which I will send you that the knight "Gauter de Mesnil" was the one that sent you there, scumbag.*

He rushed towards me with his jacked body and raised his fierce sword for a second time... I moved my body aside evading his strike in an impeccable timing then I rolled on the ground skilfully... and I unsheathed my sword from my belt and I looked at him with determination He was looking at me with a mocking expression that I didn't quite comprehend in the first moment... but I understood it as soon as I saw him looking behind me ... I quickly looked behind ... There were ten mocking eyes fixed on me, and their owners had drawn their swords from their sheaths ... they weren't the eyes of ordinary people ... they were the eyes of another faction of the knights... from the Templar Knight.

I glared at him once furiously ...but he didn't give me any time to react... the momentary glance backwards bought him enough time to close the gap between us ... the moment I looked back at

him was enough for him to grab his sword and thrust it in my chest... I fell on my knees ... he lifted his boot with disdain and pushed the embedded sword in my chest deeper, aiming to pierce through my back.

The moment in which you realize that you are going to die is a truly terrifying ... while dying you will stop seeing everything around you...because you will be occupied seeing something else... at the start your whole life will be flashed before your eyes in a show of a mere seconds...then the curtains will fall and you start looking around you... then you touch the place where you were stabbed... You feel a strange sensation... You get a hold of yourself and decide that you won't die... all this blood and pain won't affect you... as long as you're still breathing, you won't die.... I still kneeling on my knees... the knights were talking loudly and laughing... I lifted my head towards them.... I will beat death... everyone who died before gave up to death but I won't give up....

“kill him or get killed while trying either way you will enter paradise”

Paradise... the eternal paradise...with its gardens, singing birds, and flowing rivers... I shall enter it, as the Imam promised me if they kill me... at this point, I felt a severe shrivelling in my chest... and a stroke on my heart... Then, I coughed up blood.... I gasped with all the determination I had to breath normally, but I couldn't... I tried with all my determination to shake off this feebleness from my body... but I couldn't... I knew it was my end... I will die... I would lay on my side on this ground and die.

Indeed, I laid on my side while looking to the inverted scene in front of me... horse's hooves... dust...an insect walking on the ground...all these things will get to live while I have to die... I heard the sound of the horse's hooves of the Templar knights as they walked away slowly... I looked towards them... and the people of that town began to approach me... At last ... I wish to be saved by someone... some rushed towards me, and one of

them tried to slowly pull out the sword from my chest and he succeeded... then they laid me down on their hands... I saw everyone had gathered around me... I looked at them with a sidelong look... I looked at their Arab faces full of pity for me... how would you feel when you see a hundred people looking at you with faces full of pity as you are dying.... But who is that man over there?

Among the heads of people, I saw him clearly... he was black... he walked casually, looking at me with a fixed gaze...I followed him with my sight until he went out of the range of my eyes and neck and came up behind me... people would occasionally hold my head, caressing it, and reassuring me... then they gently placed my head on the ground until my eyes faced the sky... I see their heads from a lower angle...then suddenly, his head emerged among them... that black one.

I was deceived, and I knew for certain that I was deceived... but he persists... I knew something was wrong... the supreme Imam... The Eternal paradise... the killing of the Muslim scholars the truce with the Crusaders....., no prayer, fasting, and pilgrimage because we reached a stage of closeness to god that removed all obligations from us... he convinces us that we have died and entered the eternal paradise, then he resurrects us whenever he wishes, thinking that we believe him... I won't deny that things became confusing for me during my time in that eternal paradise.... But my mind wasn't in its place... I always felt as if I were drunk or high always above the people... the Imam granted us all the pleasures and women and relieved us of all duties and obligations ... what a splendid religion he calls to ... his religion aligned with our desires even if our minds didn't accept it, but we relinquished our minds and rationality.

It won't be paradise for me today but it will be a fire that scorches my soul... Oh my god it is but a moment... if it delays me, I will return to my senses... and I will kill that Imam with my own hands... Then the whole world darkened, and I found

myself as if my entire being was moving unnaturally fast... then I realized that this wasn't darkness but something like a tunnel of darkness through which my soul was moving.... Then suddenly, I found myself exiting the tunnel into the light of the earth again.... And my eyes saw the same scene from a lower angle.... Heads gazing at me in helplessness.

What a wonder is this... I leaned to my side, escaping from the uncomfortable angle of the view which makes all the people appear as giants.... This way is much better... and people still speak sadly and look at me or looking at the ground.... But someone was approaching me... an old man with a ghostly, mocking smile on his face...he kept getting closer until he was by my head... the ghostly smile turned into a full scornful smile, revealing his few teeth...and the sparse, long beard hairs, and his eyes split like snake eyes... My eyes widened beyond their limits ... and I looked away... the light in the place dimmed as if a black cloud had obscured the sunlight... it's death ... its death, My god, it's death

I started twisting on the ground, trying to hide my face, while the people around me offered to help me readjust my position, thinking they were assisting me in some way.

Say: (There is no god but Allah) ...

A large thing passed over my eyes so I looked around in panic, but I couldn't find it

Oh knight say: (There is no god but Allah)

The old man's face, the snake, appears to me among the faces of the people as if it was the only one in the spotlight... and it extends its split tongue to me... My god, is this the Angel of Death? God please I beg you, return me.... Don't do this to me.

.

I tried to scream with all my strength, but it came out as a cough... please someone, anyone save me ... or kill me ... I don't want to see what I'm about to see... let someone blow my eyes ... Read a Quran for me; perhaps it may intercede for me... Do anything

Certain muscles in my body started to contract, forcing me to take a specific position... My legs came together, my back slightly arched, and my neck contracted to the left... I felt an internal suffocation unrelated to my neck... a chest tightness... I began to hear my heartbeats clearly... then I saw it ... or rather, I saw them.

They were three... one of them was the black one I saw passing among the people.... And the other two... one of them is black as his brother and the other is different from the two in every aspect... I was seeing angels... real angels... they weren't like the humanoid angels I saw in the paradise of "Al_Hasan Al_sabah" ... oh, how much I despise this loathsome name....

What happened afterward is something that cannot be said or spoken of...my soul was ripped from me as if one would pull a deeply embedded thorn from a wet wool... they pulled it with strong, coarse hands... and I found from my soul a malodorous scent as if it were the smell of a grave... oh, my god am I this malicious... the pain I felt was something no one could see...they only sensed my pulse as it ceases in my veins and as the spark of life was fading away from my eyes ... no one saw anything... I saw my soul leaving my body surrounded by people.... it arose and the angels lifted it and placed it in a wretched cloth.... Then I saw myself rise quickly till every trace of every being on earth had vanished.... And in their place, other beings appeared that human eyes had never seen before... beings that humans shouldn't know about.... Unless they die.

Done

The remaining hours for me in this world have started to diminish... and the beats of the clock began to speak to me with frightening words... but it's okay... there is still enough time ahead of us.... but that confrontation was one of the rare fights mentioned by the history books between the most dangerous factions of knights... the Templar knights... and the Assassins which were the most dangerous groups among the Shia.... The group that made the fortress of "Alamut" its main headquarters In addition to seventy other fortresses in Persia, Iraq, and the Levant.

Only if you lived in those days and looked at the fortress of "Alamut" from any angle you desire... you would see a magnificent sight ... the fortress looked like the dwelling of jinn... it was a fortress at an elevation of six thousand feet, surrounded by clouds that intermingle with its towers.... Its height reached a point where it was impossible for trebuchet projectile to reach it...and it was impossible for an army of soldiers to crawl to it except by ascending narrow mountain passages that forced them to climb one by one... a large fortress, you wouldn't think it is made up of a single building... instead, you would think that it is composed of dozens of buildings a fortress that became the residence" Al-Hasan Al-Sabbah," the founder of the Assassins.... a fortress designed with a paradise inside, entered by his followers.

"Al-Hasan al-Sabah" never left this fortress throughout his life since he first seized it... he was never seen outside of it except in the mountains surrounding it... he spent most of his time inside, planning...and in studying and experimenting with plants he was knowledgeable about, including toxic and hallucinogenic varieties ...and he invented a highly specialized hallucinogenic mixture, which he blended with alcohol in a well measured quantities and gave it to his followers to drink it, causing their minds to wander and then he gets to manipulate them as he pleased.

His prowess reached the point that there were special money printed with the name of the “Alamut’s” fortress ... meaning that he established an independent community.... his beliefs were extremely deviant... the foremost of which was the doctrine of killing in the name of religion ... and it is a wrong belief, of course... for defending religion through killing is the noblest and most precious act, but assassination in the name of religion is a crime.

The Assassins used the method of Assassinations instead of the of wars... they attempted to assassinate “Saladin” three times, all of which ended in failure ... their era came to an end when the Mongols came from the east like ravenous beasts, annihilating everything in their path... they wiped out the Assassins completely.... and what remained of them after that was uprooted by “Al-Zahir Bebars”. and perhaps you have heard of the famous video game “Assassin’s Creed” ... and it was adapted from the real-life Assassins group, with their attire, weapons, skills, and malevolence.

I know that discussing deviant beliefs brings sickness to the body... and with this tale, our stories about them have come to an end... and the ailments and pains have ended... and let’s look at our cards in our cursed game, the name of which I have refused to mention until now... this time, we only have two cards... but they are more than enough to understand what we are about to uncover.

The first Card is the card of “The Vampire” ... and on it we have a picture of ugly, scary vampire.

The second card is the card of “Count Dracula” and on it a picture of Count Dracula and he is wearing his famous cloak while smiling with a frightening mockery and behind him his ominous Castle makes an appearance.

Read Dracula !!

1450 a.d

- *Read, dear “Dracula”, repeat after me ... (I seek refuge in Allah from the accursed Devil And he is the most quarrelsome of the opponents)*

“Dracula” repeated after him with boredom and he spoke in a foreign accent I looked at his face.... I don’t know why I don’t feel comfortable around this kid...

- *Pay attention with me here.... Why your small mind is straying ... come on repeat (and when he goes away, he strives throughout the land to cause corruption therein)*

It’s bad to have “Dracula” as your brother.... It’s bad that “Dracula” sleeps besides you... its bad that. .

- *(and destroy crops and animals... and Allah doesn’t like corruption)*

“Dracula” kept on reciting the verses and the sheikh was reading them... and it’s clear that “Dracula” doesn’t like the sheikh... this is not strange... because my brother hates everyone He hates me, he hates this place, and he hates the Quran... in addition, this scene made you raise your eyebrows in astonishment and then lower them in mockery; thinking that I am narrating a comedic story... No, my friend... here I am, “Radu”, in flesh and bone, sitting in this mosque, and there’s my brother “Dracula” in flesh and bone, sitting beside me, reciting Quranic verses, and the sheikh is yelling at him, and all this foolishness started to piss him off.

Let me tell you the story from the beginning so that your confusion will fade away ... my father was a ruler over the kingdom of Wallachia ... and the people of Wallachia gave him the name of “Dracula”, which holds the meaning of “the dragon” in Romanian.... This is because my father was a founding member of secretive organization of knights called the “Order of the Dragon” And my father placed the symbol of the dragon on the currency in Wallachia and on the war shields

as well So the name “The Dragon” spread among the people “Dracula” or “Dracul” as it was pronounced by the locals in Wallachia...

- *Lord “Dracul”, it’s a message from the Ottoman Sultan, my lord.*
- *Here, the problems have begun.... And all our fault is that Wallachia is caught between the hammer of the ottomans and the anvil of the Hungarians... they want to destroy each other... and for that let Wallachia go to hell.*

“Dracul” read the Sultan’s message attentively.... The Islamic state imposes the jizya(tribute) on him, to protect him from the Hungarians and requires him to provide them with warriors if the Muslim army needs them...and requests from him to reply quickly and a proof for his loyalty... and the proof that my father chose was very strange... he sent me, and my name is “Radu,” along with my older brother “Dracula,” to Adrianople or Edirne, the stronghold of the Muslim Ottoman Sultan.

- *Learn from your brother “Radu” He memorized ten Surat’s till now But you haven’t memorized a single verse, “Dracula”.*

It was the strongest proof for loyalty... so it’s impossible to attack a state after you have sent your own sons to its sultan me and my brother found ourselves strangers in a foreign land and we weren’t more than twelve years old ... with strange building... and unfamiliar clothing... long turbans... beards... and palaces.

My brother hated all of this ridiculousness.... And despite the fact that the Muslim Sultan took care of us well and taught us horsemanship, combat, and various sciences, especially the Islamic teachings... However, “Dracula” wasn’t happy... he felt like a mere captive... and that his enemies were trying to impose their teachings and culture on him, which he despised and didn’t appreciate... but for me, the situation was different.

- *Hey, the kid with golden hair, what's your name?*
- *My name is "Radu", and you?*
- *I'm "Mohammed ibn Murad", the Sultan's son.*

I didn't know that I would spend my childhood with "Mohammed ibn Murad" ... the man who would be known later as Mohammed Al-Fatih... the great knight who conquered Constantinople.

"Mohammed Al-Fatih" and I were dear friends... the stronger our friendship got... the enmity between us and "Dracula" grew ... "Dracula" and "Mohammed Al-Fatih" couldn't stand each other since we were kids, even though they were forced to live their childhood together ... and train together and study together.... this wasn't strange at all... because one of them was a true knight, and the other was a true devil.

- *Come on, shoot your arrow "Radu"... Shoot your arrow*

I shot my arrow and hit the centre of the circular target.... I was skilful since I was a kid ... I high-fived "Mohammed al-Fatih" and stood beside him happily, knowing that I had approached his innate skill.

- *Your turn "Dracula" Come on, shot your arrow.*

My brother aimed towards the circular target... then suddenly he turned his bow towards me and "Mohammed Al-Fatih" ... and glared at us angrily.... And my eyes widened in fear.

- *What are you doing brother ... have you gone mad?*

"Dracula" pulled his arrow and aimed his bow at us, then suddenly released it... he didn't shoot me ... because in a split second he redirected his bow towards the target... and he hit the centre of the target precisely.... I felt like he wished that this target was the heart of "Mohammed Al-Fatih"... or maybe mine.

Six years have passed and we were like that... we grew up and became young adults... and here we are, three of us racing on our purebred Arabian horses with all our might... Do you see how do we look now?... my appearance was very distinctive I had very light golden hair...long, silky, flowing down to my shoulders... While “Dracula” had a curly black hair... his hair also flowed down to his shoulders... but he had a large moustache that the falcon could stand on, as they say, and sharp eyes as if they were the eyes of the falcon perched on his moustache.... “Mohammed Al- Fatih had a small, pointed beard, brown hair, a long nose, and eyes that gleamed with intelligence and knighthood.

Then came the news that stirred all of these slow scenes... My father “Dracul” suddenly passed away in Wallachia... a conspiracy plotted against him by the Boyars... And it’s a term used on the nobles in our country Wallachia... This news reached us during the busiest times of the Ottoman Empire... We were prepared and planning to conquer the most fortified city at that time... Constantinople.... and I speak using the word “We” because I became a Muslim... indeed, a Muslim Knight... But “Dracula” remained true to his faith.... The Sultan Mohammed Al-Fatih sent “Dracula” to Wallachia to become its ruler as a successor for his father and he would be, like his father, a subordinate to the Ottoman Sultan and obedient to his commands.... as for me, I chose to stay here... I preferred to have the honour of taking part of the great conquest of Constantinople.

Wallachia held a great feast.... a feast where the host was Count “Dracula” ... and the guests were the elders of the Boyars who ate until they got drunk from food and it came out of their noses –a local expression in Wallachia- “Dracula” asked them calmly:

- *Tell me, great nobles... how many rulers governed Wallachia throughout its history?*

Some of them said ten rulers... and some said twelve rulers... or perhaps thirteen rulers, Dracula suddenly said with a demonic tone:

- *This is because you are traitors... you feast on the ruler's flesh before he reaches two years of his rule... so how many years have you decided to give me you disgusting pigs?*

In the next scene, the palace guards were attacking the Boyars from all sides, they were hitting some and brutally murdering others.... “Dracula” wasn’t just watching from a distance; he drew his sword and struck necks, causing his blade to drip with blood.... many remained alive.... “Dracula” looked at them with, angry eyes and said:

- *Take them to the castle.... to work hand in hand with the peasants in construction of the castle.*

Then he spoke with a expressive tone:

- *Let them work in the Northern side of the castle*

The northern side of the castle is the abyss.... An abyss at a height of a thousand feet... everyone that “Dracula” sent there from the Boyars died some of them died from Starvation... or Exhaustion... and, of course, he threw them all into the abyss.... then he launched a very harsh campaign, during which he pursued all the Boyars residing in the kingdom of Wallachia And hunted down their wives, children and elders... it was a racial extermination.... It extended to the tiniest Boyar bloodline pulsing in one of them.... And “Dracula’s” fangs began to appear.

On the other side, I was fighting in Constantinople “Mohammed the Conqueror” was truly as history books describe him a true genius ... the astute of knights was unlike

any other ... canniness with no malicious intent a pure astute It was a historical epic, and I cannot mention its details now.... But we achieved our end-goal ... and Constantinople became ours... and it became the capital of the great Islamic kingdom.

Let's conquer Constantinople.... What a prince its prince is.... what an army that army is, the Conqueror prince looked at my head in the battlefield and said to me:

– *“Radu”, do you put henna on the hair of men in Wallachia?*

I held onto my golden hair in surprise and then smiled with understanding, saying:

– *No, my lord... I used to apply henna to my sword.... But it seems that some of it has scattered on my head.*

My head was soaked in the blood of the enemies... but my head wasn't important.... what mattered was the news brought to us by the state's messenger.... Wallachia had declared a rebellion against the Sultan... “Dracula” had rebelled.... He did it; he rebelled.... Sultan “Mohammed the Conqueror” didn't want to ruin the sweetness of his victory with this news.... So he remained silent ... and I know Al-Fatih when he remains silent about something like this It looks like the days are reserving new battles for us ... battles with the close of kin.

But “Dracula” was doing something else in Wallachia... he had moved beyond showing his fangs and entered the stage of revealing horns and claws.... let me take you to Wallachia to see for yourself...

There are five men surrounding what seems to be a man screaming.... And they were moving violently as if they are doing something to him.... Now they have moved away from him a bit, and you can see what they are doing they have tied a rope to his right hand and another to his left hand, and a third to his

right foot and a fourth to his left foot.... two of them, the biggest ones among them, have secured him, while the other three stepped back... Do you see? they are attaching the ends of the ropes to horses.... And the man is screaming for help in language you don't understand.... then they directed the horses in the four directions indicated by the ends of this widely spread hands and feet... Then they prodded the horses, and they began to move slowly, lifting the man off the ground, still screaming... the horses moved sometime and stopped another time, and ripping the man apart, while crying.... then they whipped the horses.... and they surged forward violently, tearing the man's four limbs, each going with its horse.

And here is another man, held by two muscular men, forced to kneel as he screams.... another man approaches holding a long wooden stake with serrations, and he stabs him the buttocks, no fatal stab... the man tries to escape but in vain... then they tie his hands and feet in a specific way to the stake ... the three men cooperate to raise the stake and fix it in a hole in the ground... the man is left atop the stake as if he is sitting on it... and he is left on the stake in that position until he dies... the problem is not from hunger and thirst.... But the issue is that the stake slowly penetrates the man's insides and doesn't kill him.... It only tortures him with unbearable pain then the man dies when the stake pierces him and comes out of his body or he dies from pain or from his intestines exploding... this stake that I've just seen is what has come to be known as the "pole" the punishment that "Dracula became infamous for in the history records.

Apparently "Dracula" is intrigued with this stake method so he began to excel in it with a wondrous creativity Sometimes he would drive the stake into someone's mouth and hang them upside down on it... at times, he would hang women on it from their genitals... and sometimes he would pierce someone with it in their stomachs... and at times, he would plunge it into the neck of a new-born child.... my brother was either a deranged

psychopath or perhaps a real Devil.... He was so enamoured with this method that he made it the official punishment for any mistake committed by anyone amongst his people.... so, whoever steals gets impaled, whoever lies gets impaled, and whoever assaults someone, both the attacker and the victim get impaled.... In fact, he went further than this.... Let me take you to this scene.

Dracula's Castle... the place was equipped with all means of torture that I will tell you about later if my memory serves me.... Dracula's throne.... Where a human devils sits, in front of him food and a red drink that appears to be wine.... Next to him, one of the polish nobles sat, eating with him... around them many victims hung on stakes, suffering.... 'Dracula' appears to be very much enjoying their screams, as if he's listening to melodious tunes... as for the polish nobleman, he placed his hand over his nose, repulsed by the foul smell of some corpses that had died and decomposed, which Dracula had left as they were... along with their odour... Dracula turned to him and said:

- *What's wrong with you?*
- *My lord, I can't stand the stench of this decayed corpses*
- *It's okay, no problem, I will handle this*

He gestured to his guards, and they attacked the man with a single swift attack... then he ordered them to lift him on a stake taller than all the displayed stakes... The polish nobleman screamed until his screaming turned into crying when they impaled him with the stake in his rear end, and they lifted him and fixed him Dracula then looked at him and said:

- *Dear friend, now you are up there where these nasty smells won't reach you.*

Then Dracula drank from the red glass in front of him, and from what you see, it's clear that the flowing liquid in it isn't wine... but blood.... Fresh blood... the blood of his victims

mixed with wine.... his favourite drink.... Which he liked to drink while hearing the whines of the tortured, skinned ones in front him, like scapegoats, as if it was the sound of nightingales singing in his ear.... he likes the way the drink drips from his lips to his chin.... this was “Dracula”.

He would place cauldrons and cook people in them while they are still alive ... and he would order his guards to cut them with swords while they were inside the cauldrons, alive and screaming the lazy woman’s hand was cut and impaled on a separate stake to serve as an example for all women.... moreover, he once invited all the poor, elders, and children of the town to grand feast, in an unprecedented incident that baffled everyone and after the feast, he killed them all ... because they were useless... they were nothing but a burden to the state.... let me suffice with this extent of tragedies.... because if I were to mention all that I know, I would fill an entire independent volume.... In short.... the world has never witnessed a deranged personality such as this, neither before nor after.... And the catastrophe is that this walking calamity was my brother.

It didn’t take long for Sultan Muhammed the Conqueror to be on his way to Wallachia.... with an army that covered the horizon and I was with him side by side... on our way to “Dracula” the army continued to advance until it reached the Danube River.... and we could see Dracula’s soldiers on the other side of the river.... and as is customary for Muhammed the Conqueror, following the example of the Prophet Muhammed, he sent two envoys, among the best of men, to the adversary for a peaceful settlement.... so either tribute or war.... And that’s what happened with the envoys.

The Muslim envoys entered Dracula’s castle, and he had removed all the stakes for himself ...

- *Peace be upon you, ruler of Wallachia... we have come to you with a letter from the Sultan and it says.... As*
- *Remove your head coverings*

The envoy stopped talking in surprise.... Dracula said angrily:

- *both of you, remove your head covering What are these ridiculous long turbans?*
- *It's an Ottoman tradition, Sir.... The greatness of our traditions is more important than your sour mood.*
- *Very well... as you wish... I will allow you to keep them.*

He gestured to his mad guards who quickly encircled the envoys, holding their turbans firmly, then they carried out with an exceedingly strange and gruesome act.... they brought small, thin nails... then they bound the envoys... and hammered the nails into the turbans of the envoys, piercing their heads and causing blood from their heads to flow over their eyes... Dracula said to them:

- *This way your turbans will remain on your heads forever.... Go the sultan "Muhammed the Conqueror" and tell him "Dracula" hasn't forgotten the Ottoman traditions.... Especially those related to keeping turbans on heads.*

The envoys returned with their puzzled blood dripping from their faces.... And they told the sultan what had happened to them, and the sultan became furious, a fury that I had never seen him display in his life... the sultan ordered a secret unit of twenty thousand men to infiltrate enemy's army... equivalent to three times "Dracula's" army.... And the leader of the army was a brave Muslim knight named "Hamza" among the best knights of the sultan's army at that time.

And it was the surprise that no one had expected... The Sultan's army suffered a humiliating defeat, unlike any it had experienced before ... and we saw none other than "Muhammed

the Conqueror” standing on his horse’s hind legs and then launching forward like an arrow.... and we all followed behind him.... with an army of another twenty thousand filled with anger and a desire for revenge.

And here we are crossing the Danube River...what a sense of pride we had... what a magnificent religion....and I started remembering some memories from my battles in Constantinople to ride your horse amidst twenty thousand Muslim knights who left the world behind and only saw martyrdom which is something I could never fully convey to your imagination.... it’s a prodigious matter.... And here we are entering through the city gates... here we are...

I felt an unnatural movement in the front-line of the army.... and I was in the middle of the army.... I saw the assembly’s speed had slowed down, and I heard voices that seemed like lamentation in the front-line of the army.... I didn’t understand what was happening ...why did the men stop? I quickly made my way through the ranks until the picture became clear to me.... the picture that enlarged my eyes to the point where they almost popped out of their sockets in the horror that you see.... the sultan’s army stopped, and even the Sultan himself, with all his courage, came to halt... look in front of you.... can’t you see what we see?

It’s a dense forest... in fact, two forests.... a forest to our right and another our left.... forests with trunks made out of wooden stakes.... their branches were human hands and feet, both of the living and the dead.... their leaves were bodies impaled on stakes.... bodies from which the souls have either departed or not.... bodies looking at us with their eyes, saying “Allahu Akbar” and the two forests had a sound.... the sound of sighs and wailing and a sound that invokes the remembrance of Allah.... It was the secret unit sent by “Muhammed the Conqueror” The devil placed them all on stakes Ten

thousand stakes to our right and another ten thousand to our left.

The army was anxious.... Cries of grief sometimes arose, whether for family members, comrades.... and about the Muslim brothers, and for humanity.... “Muhammed the Conqueror” stood bewildered.... and he started to have flashbacks about his childhood with “Dracula” that spiteful child who used to antagonize him day and night... whose no longer a child... but he became a Wicked devil.... who also antagonizes him... he looked towards me.... and he said “how were you both born from the same womb how were you raised by the same father...?” How did one of you became a Muslim Knight while the other became a devil from the demons of hell.... Muhammed the conqueror looked at his army.... all the traces of enthusiasm within them had collapsed.... and he turned his horse for the first time in his life towards the direction of retreat and said:

- *Today is not the day we march... but by the sake of these pure souls and by the sake of every drop of blood... we will bring the head of this devil and place it on a stake in the middle of Constantinople... where the children will be throwing stones at.*

The Muslim army turned back from where they came.... This time, the war wasn't with an ordinary ruler... it was with “Dracula” The personification of the devil.

It was impossible back then to do what you did to the Muslims and expect that you will escape the consequences of your actions Muhammed the conqueror was preparing an army of sixty thousand men... filled with horses, artillery and rage.... and he appointed me as the commander for this army and said:

- *“Radu”, Go, and bring me the head of your brother...the throne of Wallachia wasn't made for*

demons to sit on.... The throne of Wallachia was made for you.

- *I will bring it to you, my lord, before the blood of our martyrs in Wallachia dries.*

I led a force of sixty thousand men to Wallachia.... this time, Dracula heard about us and our numbers, so he did something strange.... He left the capital of Wallachia and he fled to Poenari And our army pursued him with anger... and the weird thing is that he was burning the grains and food storehouses and poisoning the wells in every city he entered to leave us without provision... because the armies of those days used to rely on foraging for food.... meaning that they relied on the cities they entered to provide them with food.... but this didn't apply to men for whom honour was their food and drink.... we chased Dracula for a long period of time.... and we engaged in several battles with his armies... we won two battles and lost three ... he was like a demon attacking in the late night.... Bbut we persisted until we completely besieged him in his castle in Peonari me and all the men behind me charged to break down the doors of his castle with the hooves of our horses I dismounted from my horse and drew my sword from its sheath, searching for the head.... The Devil head.

Dracula said to me, while he stood in an outdoor courtyard in the middle of his castle:

- *You betrayed your homeland, Radu, and they dressed you in their long, empty robes?*
- *Rather, my heart found a path that had been lost for many years.... a path with your head in its end.*

I raised my sword as knight...only to find “Dracula” throwing his sword far away and doing the last thing I expected in that moment... he jumped into a well in the middle of the courtyard.... I rushed to the well enraged to look inside the well, only to see Dracula mocking me with his looks and then running away down the well... I attempted to pursue him, but I saw his

men had come down below and ignited a huge fire, the flames of which reached the top of the well, almost scorching my head.... this was one of his secret tunnels, which it was later known he had built in all his castles... “Dracula” escaped.... He fled and left Wallachia for us.

“Dracula” escaped to Hungary to seek support from its king.... However, instead of offering him support, the king captured and imprisoned him in Hungary.... And he remained imprisoned for many long years.... and I became the prince of Wallachia, ruling it with justice, and I made the people of Wallachia forget all that” Dracula had done I ruled Wallachia for full nine years And during that time, I married a Muslim woman and had a beautiful Muslim daughter named “Maria” ... then my time came, and my soul departed to its final abode... and the one who came after me to rule Wallachia was a man who had spent many long years in captivity in Hungary... a man called “The Devil”” Dracula”.

During one month only, the devil tried to revive the legend of his rule in Wallachia... one month only ended with his head severed on the spears of one of the remaining Assassins after “Hulagu” annihilated their state.... The assassin who held the head, dipped it in honey, then sent it to Constantinople.... For “Muhammed the conqueror” to receive it fresh.... The head of “Dracula” that was hung in Constantinople at the Ottoman courtyard for anyone to spit on and throw stones at... The head with two proud, defiant eyes... and now they have become sightless, gazing at the ground in humiliation.

“Dracula” was a deranged psychopath... we heard that he used to do very disturbing things in his prison in Hungary... He used to hunt insects and rodents and impale them on small sticks made from tree branches.... And he amused himself by watching them die.... What devil is this.... Actually, what a madman... but he got what he deserved from us... we were created as knights to put an end to the likes of him.... And we do not fear him, even if

he sprouts wings to fly with... we only fear the wrath of our creator That's why we were created knights Indeed, for this reason, we were created as Muslims.

Done

There was no person more suitable for them to draw inspiration from, for the character of “Dracula” the famous vampire than the real “Dracula” ...he actually enjoyed drinking the blood of his victims mixed with wine... in reality, the “Dracula” we see in movies is considered a spoiled brat compared to the real devilish “Dracula”.

The reason I mentioned this story is that “Dracula” was the successor of his father as the leader of the “Order of the Dragon” ... and it is one of the secret organizations that were established after the Templar Knights These are Masonic organizations that focused in that historical period on arranging campaigns against the Ottoman state.

Organizations that outwardly advocated brotherhood, love, and equality, like all the other masonic orders, but in reality had different goals... malevolent goals... But “Dracula’s” father, called “Dracul”, was unable to do anything against the might of the Ottoman army, and all the campaigns he led were deemed to fail... eventually, he submitted completely to the Ottoman Sultan and sent his sons as warranties of loyalty.

But when his son, “Dracula”, became the leader of this Masonic organization, it seemed as if the devil himself had become the head of the organization... he organized brutal campaigns that inflicted great suffering on the Ottoman army, which impressed many European kings and religious figures, to the extent that they overlooked Dracula’s cruelty in those campaigns because for them, what mattered most was that he was fighting the enemies and tormenting them.

The story of “Muhammed the Conqueror”, “Radu,” and “Dracula” was portrayed in a highly important Turkish series called “Fatih” the story tells the complete tale of the childhood of the three, up until the conquest of Constantinople and the death of “Muhammed the conqueror”.

Regardless of this... let me tell you more about freemasonry and me joining it... and no one will tell you what I'm going to tell you because I have progressed in it to the twenty-first degree... and although I will die shortly, as it is clear, but I no longer fear anything... so, I will offer my life as the price for what I'm about to tell you now.... just as many before me have offered their lives But I will differ from those who preceded me because I will pass down to you a book after me.... A book that you must read and keep its details within the recesses of your mind.... then burn it so that you won't share the same fate as me.

A newcomer to freemasonry doesn't sense any danger from it... on the contrary, they swear by the common book in the country they are in ...for a Muslim, they swear by the Quran... A Christian swears on the Gospel... A Jew swears on the Torah... and when reaching the eighteenth degree specifically.... the oath is only taken on the Torah... the same symbols have innocent meanings initially, then they evolve into intermediate meanings, and eventually transform into pure Jewish symbols.

They don't just pick random people to enter freemasonry... instead, they select specific individuals... individuals who have an influence in society... political, religious or economic influence they have surveillance teams monitoring specific individuals nominated by other Masons.... people were sent to observe them and gather all available information... they are always looking to infiltrate the minds of the elite, specifically... those in positions of authority and wealth...so they can achieve their objectives through them... even after joining, they subject them to specific progressive tests that qualify them for advancement to each subsequent degree.

Freemasonry doesn't involve application ... you cannot apply to become a Mason... it requires nomination from someone within the assembly... the first three degrees serve as scouts to identify those suitable for promotions afterward... often, it is the influential or one with a position... the person who is available or

willing to commit... they have ambitions... they have desires such as loving money, women or power.... And they provide them with these things... then they are promoted within the Masonic hierarchy, and ideas change at each level and degree, along with the meanings of symbols...when they reach the 33rd degree, referred to as the Supreme Degree.... The grand master of the lodge opens a record for them and says to them... you, your father, and your ancestors will have the honour of joining the Israelites.... Now, we fix your lineage and record your name in the registry of the Thirteenth sect of Israelites you will have the honour of being a part in the honorary sect and in the completion of the great work.... the great reconstruction.... of the great Temple Solomon's Temple.

At first, they say that the deity they worship is the Grand Architect... and it's a vague word that might be thought to refer to God... in the advanced degrees, after the twentieth, this architect turns into "Lucifer" ... by the way, don't think they worship the devil as an evil entity.... rather, they believe he is the one who guided humanity to knowledge and enlightened them with it... and he is the one who taught humans agriculture, trade, industry, and how to navigate the sea; he guided them in all aspects of life... so, it's natural at their worship of him is something ordinary, without negative connotations.... and when Adam and Eve were told about eating the apple in paradise, it was because he loved them and wanted what's best for them.... and he wasn't evil as religions claim... gradually, you will learn that god didn't curse Lucifer, instead, he fought and opposed him.... because "Lucifer" wants knowledge for humanity, while God wishes them to remain oblivious.

God gives you fake promises all the time... you pray to him, and his response to your prayers is luck.... as for "Lucifer" when you worship him and wish for something... just wishing, it becomes in your hands instantly... it grants you access to its paradise in this world... and you will learn that the hereafter is just an illusion with no existence... with all its components of paradise,

hell, and all of that... this is what they taught me when I joined them... but parts of my soul resisted all of this especially when I learned the reason they wanted to rebuild the temple for.... but I will have to postpone informing you about the reason till the right moment comes.

If you were to see “Lucifer” as they depicted him in their drawings, just as I have seen, you would be flabbergasted.... I remembered a full-length painting of Lucifer above his altar... he appeared like a man of great wisdom with a high forehead... and when you look at his eyes, they give you the impression of someone with wide and powerful insight ... you can see this painting if you were to enter any of the organizations of devil worshipers, Masonry or any other.

But the Masonic organization, even in this historical tale, was still in its beginnings, and what it did in reality was very slow initial steps.... because the Ottoman empire was the ruler of the entire world... and its conquests in the east and west never cease ... and if it were left for another century, it would conquer the entire world... and the Freemasonry won't be able to build that sacred temple they devoted their lives to.... Because its construction will be in Palestine ... on the ruins of Al- Aqsa Mosque... and if a fly even attempted to touch Al- Aqsa Mosque in those days, the Ottoman Empire would slaughter it but we were still in the beginning... and with me, you will learn patience until you achieve your goal... and until I achieve mine.

The upcoming story, in particular, has a very large number of cards... I will show you one now ...and the rest when the story ends... the card is the card of “The Illu-Minati” ... and it has an image that may be familiar to you.... An incomplete pyramid with an eye above it... emitting light from behind it.

It's a story that will be told to you by two individuals; a man and a woman... one of them is telling the truth... and the other one is a liar... and I will tell you a small secret so that you distinguish the truthful one from the liar as you listen to them... the one

who is telling the truth is the first one to die among these two...
remember this very well... and now, I will leave you with them to
hear their story...

Werowocomoco
1600 a.d

The dairy of "John Smith":

My dear diary... it's a new day from my wonderful days... a new adventure from my adventures that have filled your pages... but today's adventure has something dear to my soul... discovering a new world... today, I'm moving on a large ship with my companions toward the west.... to an uncharted continent... where there are no countries... and no conflicts.... a fertile land for anyone who wants to build anything.... I heard that the inhabitants of this continent are red-skinned who wear feathers on their heads.... and I heard that they are savage and they hate strangers.... and that any stranger who comes to them will end up in one of their pots, while a group of them will dance around it wildly and delight.

Here is the land approaching... and our weary ships, after crossing the ocean, is struggling in exhaustion... trees, palm trees, greenery, golden sands, gentle breeze, and a red Indian carrying a spear rushing toward the ship in madness... Oh my God... the angry Native American threw his spear at us ... and his spear plunged into the heart of "Chris", the teenage boy whose mind was filled with the stories of adventurous sailors, and he always dreamed of being one of them.... but today, the spear pierced his heart in a way that ended all the stories and adventures he had intended to embark upon... it ended everything before it even began... these people are more savage than the predatory tigers I encountered in Russia... and poor Chris was their first victim.

The native American quickly fled... and honestly, we don't know if he fled or went to call the rest of his fellow natives It seems that our journey will never be easy... our ships landed on the land... and we disembarked from them cautiously and slowly.... then we started setting up the camp with caution, moving our belongings from the ship while looking right and left and getting alerted upon hearing any sound.... And the night has come.... And we were not subjected to any second attack.

The Dairy of “Pocahontas”:

“Powhatan” is my kingdom, which includes all the villages loyal to us throughout its corners... “Werowocomoco” is my village among those villages... “Wan-Sinaka” is my father... the closest person to my heart.... I’m “Matoaka”, the ten years old young daughter, and the favourite person to my father’s heart... and my name means “Flower between two streams” because our village was located between two river streams.... My other name is “Amonute” ... and my father is the leader of the entire Powhatan kingdom.... I’m not his only daughter... My father has nearly thirty daughters due to his marriage to nearly thirty wives.... But among them all, I was the closest to his heart... just because I was “Pocahontas”, not for any other reason.

“Pocahontas” is one of my most famous names ... and yes it is a name with a meaning, like all our names... and it means “the playful girl” ... and “Playful” means cheerful, and her spirit is sweet... why am I the dearest to my father’s heart? Because when he married thirty times, he did so because of our traditions that require the kingdom’s leader to marry a girl from each village and have children with her... this allows royal blood to enter the village, signifying the village’s loyalty to the king... to the king of Powhatan kingdom... as for my mother, my father didn’t marry her for political reasons... but she was the first woman he married in his life... and the first woman he loved in his life... and her name also was “Pocahontas” And he married her even before he becomes the king of Powhatan... and I was the first offspring of my father... and my mother died giving birth to me.... This saddened my father profoundly, and his soul was shrouded in darkness However, he soon decided to name me “Pocahontas”, just like my mother, “Pocahontas” ... to be harbinger of the happiness that will come and remove the dark sorrow from within his soul, like dust carried away by the winds.

“The Quichros” informed us that there are white people who have come in their ships as guests on the shores of our kingdom.... And they advised us to show them kindness and hospitality and to demonstrate to them how hospitality is among the Powhatans And the “Quichros , as you must know, are men of religion in Powhatan.... And the advisors ... and indeed, when those white-faced people arrived on our shores, groups of the finest men and women of Powhatan went out to welcome them with tables of the finest food of Werowocomoco.... and they were delighted with our reception.... and they gave us many valuable copper pieces.... and copper in Powhatan was like gold in all the other countries or the world.... And they were kind white people.

The dairy of “John Smith”:

My dear dairy... four months have passed on us while we are in this place building our camp and preparing our equipment.... And we fend off fierce attacks launched by the Native Americans from time to time... truly, they are savage.... Not just Savages... but they are cannibals as I've heard... we tried to befriend them more than once... and the most we've achieved is trade with some of them who came to us in peace... we give them copper coins, and they give us food.... But our supply of food that we brought from England had completely ran out.... And all the copper coins we brought with us have also run out... and these Native Americans never give anything for free... so I decided to take my strongest men and venture deeper into this village.... perhaps we can get something suitable for eating.

While we were exploring the corners of that beautiful village, I couldn't believe that its inhabitants were this savage...when we saw a group of these savage individuals, strong in build, slowly walking by the river and looking at us aggressively.... without waiting for a moment, I raised my rifle and aimed it at them, determined to clear our path.... However, one of them let out a

wild and deafening scream, causing a rustling of trees around us.... dozens of them emerged from the trees I fell into the hands of my men, and they turned and fled.... I turned with my men, determined to escape.... I had no ability to confront all these predatory creatures that wore feathers... my men fled, and I couldn't flee... I couldn't imagine that my end would become this horrific at the hands of a people with red faces wearing feathers.... I tried with all my skill to escape, but they surrounded me from all directions... I dropped my weapon and raised my hands.... I tried to speak with them, but an arrow pierced my shoulder with a speed that was faster than the words I tried to say.... then the world suddenly darkened before my eyes and I collapsed to the ground.

The Dairy of "Pocahontas":

Four months have passed since we hosted these white people in our land... and one of them was extremely handsome man with brown hair.... In our eyes, he was like a god among gods.... He carried a stern sword in one hand and in the other had he held the thunder wand... a strange looking stick that would point at anyone he wanted to kill.... Thunderous roaring rises, and the man dies... this man was horrible.... He killed some of the Powhatan men using this wand... the problem was that he would enter some villages on certain days, where they showed him hospitality and honoured him and his men.... At first he enters as a friend... then he would threaten their leader with the thunder wand until he and his men were given more food.... he would do this on the days when we didn't visit them with food... we are generous people, but it's impossible to feed more than a hundred men daily for four months.... then their madness takes over, and this handsome god starts wandering through our villages in a search for food.

The "Quichros" didn't like this at all; so they decided that we should take this god and host him in Werowocomoco.... then

my father will talk to him and negotiates with him many matters... and one day, my uncle “Obi-Shanka” went out... he was my father’s youngest brother.... He was a young strong man.... “Obi-Shanka” ambushed them at the river... the handsome god’s companions ran away, leaving him alone as a captive in the hands of “Obi-Shanka” and his men.... the “Quichros” said that this man isn’t a god but a regular human, and the thunder wand he possesses is nothing but a well-crafted human weapon “Obi-Shanka” visited all the tribes while the handsome man was bound behind him.... “Obi- Shanka” did this to demonstrate to all the tribes that this man is not a god, and the proof is that we captured and bound him.... actually, we are taking him to king “Wan-Sinaka” for him to see.... and, of course, no one of the Powhatan men harmed him in anyway, whether during capture itself or during villages visits.... these were the greatness of the Powhatan Ethics and manners.

The dairy of “John Smith”:

I suddenly woke up.... I saw four Native Americans surrounding me, holding me with strong arms, dragging me to a certain place I didn’t know.... I thought about escaping from them, but I was inside the village filled with other Native Americans who were curiously watching me.... We walked until they took me into a long, weird-looking building... and there was a strange smell in the air... and there were conversations inside in a primitive language and high-pitched voices I could hear time to time.... It seemed that this building had a great significance.... these people were very primitive in their constructions, decorations, clothing, and behaviours.... I suddenly found myself standing in front of a man with a different attire from the others.... And above his head were many more feathers than the others And he had painted his face with strange colours.... And it clear that he was the leader.... His features didn’t seem to know smile.

He said to me in a very harsh voice harsh words in a rough language I didn't understand ... I looked at him with wonder and shrugged my shoulders in confusion... and he seems that he was furious.... But why are all these young girls and boys around him... he said something angrily to the men surrounding me.... So they agitated and held me forcefully, laying me on my back in the middle of this strange room.... Then one of them took out a long sword and looked at me menacingly.... And his companions held me down with even greater force.... Fear ripped my heart.... It's clear that these people are about to decapitate me with this sword in few seconds I tried to escape with all my strength, but it was in vain.... About ten arms were holding me firmly and raised my head in a way that made my neck seem ready to receive the sword's blade.... I yelled and I screamed.... I heard many angry Native Americans words that seemed to be the last words I would hear in my eventful life I looked at the sword in fear ... the man with the strong hands and terrifying eyes raised it and prepared to bring it down on my head.... I closed my eyes tightly and let out a long loud scream.

A voice that was different from all the other voices I was hearing around me visited my ears.... A feminine voice, initially distant, then it drew nearer until it was very close.... Two delicate feminine arms surrounded me with tenderness... feminine breaths the delicacy of flowers, I felt them on my face.... I slowly opened my eyes in amazement I saw her ... it was as if my consciousness ceased to be aware of everything around me.... Every image around her became blurred, and her image alone was in my eyes I saw her screaming, surrounding me, raising her hand in front of the swordsman's face, placing her face in front of mine, and her neck in front of mine.... A feminine fragrance Long dark hair as if it was a piece of the darkness of the night And Eyes Eyes with lashes and lips.... Am I in paradise? It's impossible that I am still in that Native American village She places her hands gently on my face, looks into my eyes with concern, and then looks at them with anger.

“Pocahontas” This is her name.... a young girl at the age of eighteen... a captivating brunette... and she was the daughter of the angry Native American king.... She intervened to protect me from the cruelty of her people.... the people were astonished by her action, and the king froze in his place and his anger turned into shock.... He spoke to her in an inquisitive tone.... She replied to him with an angelic voice, using words so sweet that I wished they would never end... the swordsman lowered his sword.... The muscles of the men holding me relaxed.... And everyone fell silent.... And “Pocahontas” spoke.

The Dairy of “Pocahontas”:

I was sitting next to my father as usual... until “Obi-Shanka” entered with the handsome man, looking around in amazement I was ten years old at the time.... It was the first I saw someone from different ethnicity.... So I looked at him in genuine amazement... my father stood up from his seat and greeted him with a smiling Powhatan greeting.... The man didn’t understand anything, of course, but there was a man from the “Quichros” who translated the greeting for the handsome man in English.... The handsome man nodded, greeting, and extended his hand to shake my father’s hand.

My father was a great politician.... He initially scolded him for what he did in some villages in search of food.... And offered to give him a better land than the land they built their camps on.... the land of “Capahosic” ... it has fresh water and saltwater.... and an outlet where they could place their ships... and he offered them to become a village subordinate to the Powhatans and loyal to them... and the powhatan would provide them with food, assist them in construction... and have them married to the most beautiful Powhatan girls.

The handsome man named “john smith” stayed with us for only four days... we treated him with great generosity during his stay...

I personally served him food, played with him, and often touched his golden hair... he taught me some English words, and I taught him some words from our language, the “Algonquian” language.... “Smith” agreed to cooperate with us and, at my father’s offer, he gave us a full consent without conditions.... my father asked him to help us against the destructive Spaniards who attack the kingdom of Powhatan periodically.... “Smith” agreed and promised my father that he and the English would be under his command.

The dairy of “John Smith”:

After “Pocahontas” stood in the path of the swordsman in this manner The treatment of the people towards me changed completely It seems that she is beloved among her people ... everyone began to treat me nicely and kindly and offered me food and drink their food was odd, but it tasted superb... I spent a whole month with the Native Americans in their fascinating village... I wished I could kidnap the gorgeous Pocahontas and escape with her from this land to a place where it would be just the two of us.

The king, whom I now call “palatine” as an ascription to “Powhatan”, and agreed to be loyal to him and to cease the recurring conflicts between us... he said he would send us food regularly.... I had to appease him and agree... for he doesn’t yet know the intentions of the English... our intention is to occupy his entire land, whether he agrees to it or not.... this is a splendid land and it deserves cultured and civilized people.... not barbaric people like these... unless they are willing to improve themselves we can coexist and live in peace.

Then I went back to the camp, and the men were surprised by my return.... because returned with many Native Americans carrying tables of food during my time in the camp, “Pocahontas” used to come every three days or less to spend the

day together by the York River.... I loved “Pocahontas”, and she loved me The problem is that her father, the king, refuses to submit to England... he wants England to submit to him... and this meant an imminent conflict and lot of killing for the people of “Pocahontas’.... this was difficult for me, but the interest of my country was above my personal desires.... this is what I had learned.... But fate didn’t grant me the opportunity to witness the war with the soldiers amidst all the preparations and the arrangements, we were making.... ammunition accidentally exploded on me.

The Dairy of “Pocahontas”:

“John Smith” suddenly died... they told us that he died and his body was transported to England... my father waited for the new leader to make the same agreement he had with John Smith.... But immediately after John Smith’s death, the English started attacking us.... the skirmishes turned into fierce and deadly war in which many of the Powhatan’s sons were killed... the weapons used by the English were fatal; Powhatan’s weaponry seemed like children’s toys to them.... the Powhatan needed a very long time to develop ways to counter these weapons... the war kept on going for straight four years.... In which we felt real hell during that period... the English were ruthless people who committed mass murder and used the most despicable ways and violated all treaties.

The two sides continued fighting until that day came... the day I went to the village of “Bataoumex” by the order of my father.... It is a village among those that weren’t loyal to the king.... I was going there for an important social occasion.... And when I arrived, they set a trap for me, deceived me, and captured me.... The “Betaoumex” were the ones who set the trap for me... I knew that they were on the side of the English and they were against my father ... I felt a lump in my throat.... They want to

use me to as leverage against my father.... and death is better for me than being a cause of my people's defeat in this war.

I was trapped on one of their big ships in a cramped room.... And my condition is very bad due to the continuous rocking of the ship while it is in the water.... I vomit what's inside me every day, I get dizzy and lose consciousness, and these people don't understand that I want to get away from the ship, and they think what's happening to me was because of depression and fear you all disappointed me... "Pocahontas" isn't the type of women who become weak and break because of captivity... it's just seasickness.

And in the darkness of the night.... Amidst a shake of and a jolt... the door of my cramped room opened... and a figure I couldn't discern well entered.... But he was undoubtedly a huge man.... He stood at the door for a moment like a statue... he was smoking.... The darkness and the rising smoke rendered an intense sight ... the man approached me and asked me a question in English that I didn't understand.... Then came closer and his hand reached my neck to sense it.... I was restrained, but I lifted my knee and struck him in the abdomen, causing him to swirl in pain and shout angrily.... then the tragedy began... the man went mad and grabbed me, doing everything a wolf could do to a beautiful, innocent, bound girl.... then he got up from me and said a few words.... He adjusted his clothes and left.... Leaving me to sip the blood of my innocence and to sip my tears along with it.... Here... on this night...in this wretched room... I "Pocahontas", the daughter of the king... I lost ... the dearest dream of all girls... stolen from me by an animal... I lost my virginity ... I am no longer fit for anything.... I wish I died before this.... I were not bound by these ropes; I would have thrown myself into the sea.

The dairy of “John Smith”:

A round of ammunition accidentally exploded in my face... I suffered many burns, but I didn't die... and I left to England for treatment... The English told the Native American that “John Smith” had died... in an attempt by them to evade the treaty I had made with them... A month or two have passed, and my people couldn't bear it any longer.... Then they started attacking fiercely.... we always emerged victorious because our weaponry exceeded theirs ... even though their numbers were greater... the war between us and them kept on going for years Until the English captured “Pocahontas” during one of their campaigns... they knew how her father was attached to her, so they kidnapped her as for the means of pressuring him.... and as leverage of protection.... He is not crazy enough to launch any attack while his dearest is held captive.... we demanded a large and impossible ransom from him, but he did not pay it in full... and that's why we kept the gorgeous “Pocahontas” with us.

While “Pocahontas” was in captivity, a seed of admiration for our civilization started to form and grow.... when we were together she adored our civilization, I noticed her love for civilization and a disdain for the crudeness and barbarism that she sees in her people And this seed began to grow, especially during her captivity, with the refined English treatment that we provided her.... to the extent that she became convinced of the Christianity and converted to it.... Baptism rituals were performed for her, and her name was changed to “Rebecca” we named her this name in reference to Rebekah mentioned in the Torah, the mother of Jacob and Esau each of Jacob and Esau became the ancestors of a nation.... Pocahontas represented the convergence of two nations; the English and the Native American nation.

Her love for our civilization turned into hatred for hers.... So much so that, while we were holding her captive, we allowed her to meet a delegation of her people, including her father among

them... when she saw them, she yelled at her father and told him that she hated him because it became clear to her that she was cheaper to him than old swords and pieces of cutlery ... and she meant the ransom we demanded, which included the weapons of her people...

One of England's largest traders, John Rolfe, proposed to marry Pocahontas, and she accepted the proposal with great joy... this marriage was a declaration of peace between the two nations after a long war, and it was truly a mother for both nations... Pocahontas travelled to England with Rolfe... she was presented to the English Society as a dove of peace between two great nations... but there was a problem which was that I was in England too and she unexpectedly saw me in front of her.

The Dairy of "Pocahontas":

I hated myself... I was the reason for my people's defeat... I have no honour... I have no value or significance... I still don't know who raped me... but the next day, a man who appeared wealthy named "John Rolfe" came to me.... He proposed to marry me in exchange for ending the war between his people and mine... in the midst of my pain and confusion, I saw it as an opportunity to fix everything... my feeling that I was the cause of my people's tragedy will come to an end with this marriage in which I will save the precious blood of my people... and the honour I lost, the one that was taken away by a brute, can be regained through this marriage... even if it is a marriage to people I never despised in my life as much as I despised their refinement, arrogance, cruelty, and deceit... however, I was compelled... for the sake of my people.

And in order for the marriage to take place, they told me that I must convert to Christianity and adopt a new name for myself, which is "Rebecca" I agreed to all of this unconditionally... and I was married to that wealthy man, and the war that had

lasted for years, in which my people were always the victims, finally came to an end ... and I travelled with Rolfe to England... and there, I realized that my marriage wasn't driven by the motive of peace they tried to portray it to their people in England.... It was merely propaganda, a promotion for their colony that they established on my land, and they named it the colon of "Virginia" they wanted the world to see that the conditions in the new continent they went to colonize were excellent, and that the people of the new continent loved them, with the princess Pocahontas, the daughter of the indigenous king, as evidence.

During my stay in England, I learned that "John Smith", the great liar, did not die.... they had only told us that because he had made an agreement with my father, which he and his people didn't intend to honour... In fact, I met John Smith by chance one day and I told directly to his face that he was a liar... I had thought he was an honourable man as my people thought of him ... but in reality, he is nothing more than a dirty bloodthirsty colonizer... my voice began to rise in confronting all this deceit that they were forcing us to live with I went into many conflicts with John Rolfe and began to strongly refuse attending the meetings and events they were forcing me to attend.... Until there was only one solution left for John Rolfe without any secondary options.

One day, after drinking a sip of water... I felt that the world was spinning around me ... spinning inside my head.... My body was weakened and I fell on the ground... I realized that "Rolfe" had poisoned my water... I realized that they wanted to get rid of my nuisance and maintain the image they portrayed to the world about me the girl who hates her barbaric people, loves England, and invites the English to her land and occupy it to spread their civilization... this is what they wanted the world to believe.... As for Powhatan.... and the great Powhatan civilization.... And the precious Powhatan blood that flowed like rivers on our land... no one cared about them... so what do this

spilled blood mean compared to the English royal blood? ... it
meant Nothing... Nothing at all.

Done

And just like that, England invaded the American continent with a brutal invasion that didn't acknowledge human rights or anything else.... They were killing everyone in a ruthless manner and in cold blood.... The horrifying truth that was hidden by the American history is that the Statue of Liberty was actually established at the expense of the lives of millions of Native Americans... the problem that white European colonizers faced was that they landed on fertile agricultural land that required huge number of the labouring hands... and at the first time they have tried to enslave the Native Americans instead of killing them.

You used to see hundreds of trucks loaded with Native American children and women... and women were more important because, in addition to the hard labour they do in the agricultural lands, they represented an endless sexual pleasure for the white masters.

And anyone among the Native Americans who refused to be enslaved was killed... history tells of thousands of village burnings, complete population exterminations, and well poisoning, resulting in the death of Native Americans 80% of their original population.... this means a staggering number that in most statistics, shamefully reaches less than fifty million Native Americans and maybe even more than that.

However, the land was very vast, and the indigenous people alone couldn't work on it There were millions of acres that needed someone to work on them... this is where the white colonists headed to the continent that produced the toughest and strongest men in this world... they headed to Africa.

Tens of millions of Black people were cramped in chains on English ships and forcibly transported to America to work in the lands... these people constituted a very large workforce... and it was free... the black people who were taken to America would mostly die from hunger, thirst, or suffocation due to being crowded in groups of hundreds or be killed by the invaders' foul

mood bullets... it was the biggest inhuman epic ever recorded in history a complete racial extermination against Native Americans and a comprehensive enslavement war against Black people... and thus, America was established... the wonderful country of freedom and democracy.... even the father of freedom, the first president, George Washington himself owned three hundred slaves on his private estate...and he never freed a single one of them until their deaths.

Pocahontas was the truthful one... and John smith was the liar... the liar mentioned in multiple adventures of his own stories inspired by his imagination, tales about girls who fell in love with him and saved him from death... and of course, the story of Pocahontas became famous after the Disney's film about her....and it tells the story from the John Smith's point of view... As for Pocahontas's point of view, it would have been impossible to it if you hadn't read my book.

The Powhatan do not write... they didn't record their history in any books... instead, they preserved it in the brains of the "Quichros" ... and they were wise men with a knowledge about everything... until two contemporary Native Americans with American citizenship came and they decided to write the true story of Pocahontas to give Justice to her people.... but their book was, of course, fought against and didn't gain popularity.... So that the shining and beautiful image that Disney portrayed in its two-part film wouldn't overshadow... and don't think that the story is told only in the film.... It is told in all encyclopaedias and worldwide history books based solely on the perspective of John Smith.... as for the perspective of the native Americans, no one even Attempted to listen to it.

And perhaps you wonder about the paper showed you before this history... the card of "Illuminati" and the drawing of the pyramid with the eye above it... the same drawing is the one found on the U.S. dollar... and before I tell you anything, I want

you to put aside everything you've read or heard about this subject.... And listen to me carefully...

Perhaps you've noticed that "John Smith" had some information about Native Americans before he landed his ship on their shore All this information was collected by a man named Sir "Walter Raleigh", and this man is the grand master of a secret organization called the Rose Cross or the Rosicrucian... and he was an explorer... and on the occasion of us mentioning this organization, here I am showing you a card from the deck, "The Rosicrucian" card... it has an image of a cross adorned with pink- coloured flowers... it is an organization that branched off from the freemasonry but it's more secretive and exclusive.

Walter knew that the land of America was a land free of obstacles.... It had no authorities... and it had no history... it had no beliefs... and no barriers that prevented it from becoming a new society... with his ideologies... and for his purposes....it was a unique opportunity for these secret organizations An opportunity for them to establish a state for themselves for the first time... away from the hustle of European states and their complexities.... And it seemed that all secret movements were approaching the most important turning point in their history... a turning point called America.

And after the tale of "John Smith" and "Pocahontas" and the bloodthirsty English colonies that killed as many Native Americans as they could... then it became thirteen English colonies... and underneath them flowed river of the indigenous blood... then the freemasonry sent a man named "Lafayette" ... which was a member of the 33rd degree... this man is one who united the ranks of the English colonies... after that the freemasonry sent one of their important Masons, "Frederick Steuben" ... a veteran military general... he came to the colonies and transformed the fragmented militias into a unified army... then the American Revolution began.

It began with what is known as the Boston Tea Party.... The English government raised taxes on tea... so, disguised Masonic men dressed as Native Americans sneaked onto a ship carrying tea... and they threw all the tea cargo on the ship into the sea.... the British government got upset or pretended to be angry and responded violently, leading to what is known as the American Revolution.

The American Revolution succeeded, and America got its independence and became a large independent state... and here I am presenting to you the card of “America” with the image of the American flag on it, and in front of it, The Statue of Liberty is playing with a ball beneath its foot.... Playing with planet earth.

All of this is exquisite, but let us look at the Declaration of Independence of America, which was signed by forty names.... The first nineteen names among them were Freemasons... and this isn't just a saying; it is documented.... The Constitution of America, signed by fifty-six individuals.... The first twenty-six names among them were Freemasons.... The first President of America “George Washington” was a Freemason... and all of these were officially known.

America's independence was in the year 1776... in the same exact year, a secret movement was established in Bavaria, Germany, called the Illuminati.... Its symbol is the unfinished pyramid with a radiant all-seeing eye above it. It was created by a man named “Adam Weishaupt” ... and he merged it with freemasonry to become one global organization.... and now, let's take a look together at the one-dollar American bill as you always know, the one-dollar bill represents its country.... The front side isn't that interesting so let's turn it and take a look at the backside.... Do you see the pyramid and the eye to the left of the word ONE? This symbol has nothing to do with America.... It is the symbol of the illuminati.

Above the eye, you can see the sentence “Annuit Coeptis”, which is a Latin phrase that literally signifies “He who favours our undertaking” And under the pyramid, there is the sentence “Novus Ordo Seclorum” which is also a Latin phrase that literally means “New World Order”

If you were a member of freemasonry or the illuminati, you would learn a new meaning for each symbol as you advance in the degrees... So, the eye, at first, is the eye of God that sees everything... then it becomes the eye of Osiris... then it transforms to the eye of “Lucifer” that sees everything.... “Lucifer” flows through the veins of mankind, and he is an observer who sees everything humans do... then in the very advanced degrees, you will learn that this eye means something else entirely... and you discover that it’s the eye of the Antichristos ... and the New World Order is the Order of the Antichristos.

And the light around the eye also has evolutionary meanings.... Initially it is known as the light of God then it transforms into the light of “Yahweh” ... and it is God in the ancient Judaism... and it is forbidden for anyone to utter this name at all because it is the name of the Almighty God... in the end it becomes “Lucifer” is the bearer of the light.... And you will learn that the pyramid symbolizes the western border of the dream of the Israelites “From the Nile to the Euphrates” ... so the western border here is the Nile... because in the ancient times, the Nile used to pass by the pyramid... therefore, the pyramid is positioned on the left side of the dollar bill... then, you will learn that it symbolizes the dwelling of the infamous deity known as “Lucifer”.

As for the symbol to the right of the word ONE, it is a symbol of a bird that appears to be an eagle or a falcon... Above its head are thirteen small stars arranged with a hexagram between them.... The Star of David.... the shape bearing the sanctity of sanctities.... The temple of Solomon... it is placed above the

bird's head as a symbol that this hexagram is above America's head and is America's emblem.

And of course, the ones who designed this emblem were a committee, and all its members are official members... and well known members in the illuminati.... And the most famous among them are "Benjamin franklin", "John Adams" and "Thomas Jefferson.

As for the sentence of "New World Order" which they repeat and advocate for all the time.... They want to unify the thoughts, fashions, and interests of the world to become all American... and they have succeeded in this to a great extent... this is evident in people's clothing, the restaurants they eat at, and the songs they listen to... I'm not saying that this is bad because I am American, and I'm supposed to like it.... But I'm just saying that there is no nation among nations that rose without its language.... Just take japan as an example... they impose their language forcefully.... Take France and Germany as another examples.... Do you understand my point now?

You still don't believe that America is a Masonic nation.... and that I am one of those they call "believers in conspiracy theory" to which they attribute all the world's problems?

Well, the celebration in which the cornerstone of the American Capitol building was a ceremony conducted with Masonic rituals.... and Masonic attire... and it was managed by the Maryland Masonic Lodge.... They acknowledge this and do not deny it; in fact, they take pride in it.

All the presidents of America are freemasons, from the oldest to the youngest... from the first to "Obama", and this is official, not a claim from me... All of them except for one, "John Kennedy", who, when he became aware of the existence of a secret organization that controls his country... he came out in a public official speech attacking the presence of secret organizations, saying that this is unacceptable, and the state should fight such

organizations.... he even wanted to inspect the Israeli nuclear reactor "Dimona" ... well now tell me, do you know how "John Kennedy" was assassinated after he delivered the speech, or do you want me to waste more time telling you?

Those who killed "John F.Kennedy" are the same ones who killed king "Faisal bin Abdul-Aziz" when he cut off oil supplies to America.... They are the same ones who killed "Sadat" ... I don't mean by "they" the same individuals but I mean the same organization or affiliated organizations.... All of them were men as men should be.... and this category of humans is duty-bound to be killed immediately by the Illuminati.

When the stinky smell of Freemasonry appeared... they began dedicating a very large portion of their wealth to charitable work and charitable organizations... and when I say wealth, I mean billions.... So that they convince the world that they are an organization seeking freedom and fraternity.

There are many Masonic institutions in your country that claim to do charitable work, so don't be deceived by them... the most prominent among them are the Rotary Clubs and Lions Clubs... but wait... not everyone you see present in one of these clubs is a Freemason... these clubs are public clubs and during their charitable work, they may occasionally seek assistance from prominent figures as a form of promotion for their campaigns.... these public figures may be among the most reputable individuals in the country.... and none of those figures may know anything about the sinister truth that hides behind those clubs or organizations.... or perhaps they are aware but do not allow them to exploit their influence and impact except in their charitable work.

Not everyone who joins Freemasonry is evil, by the way, so don't be deceived either.... I previously mentioned that there are many degrees in Freemasonry and that the first three degrees are like scouts to select the others who qualify for further advancement after this.... One doesn't become an evil Mason until reaching

the higher degrees... where one begins to understand the truth about the organization, which is a Jewish organization with Jewish objectives... and they themselves must swear allegiance to the Torah alone.

Any important individual that Freemasonry tried to attract and accepted to join them ... then, they left Freemasonry in the first three degrees, they wouldn't be pursued or harmed... but the problem lies with those like me who try to leave it after reaching very advanced degrees.

A formal religious decree (Fatwa) was issued by Al-Azhar University prohibiting joining the Freemasonry.... And everything associated with, such as clubs like Rotary and Lions... Likewise, the Jurisprudential Council affiliated with the Organization of Islamic Cooperation issued a similar decree (Fatwa).... these are lengthy decrees (Fatwas) that clearly elucidate the true objectives of Freemasonry, which have been uncovered and prohibited joining based on this revelation.

And now it's time for me to reveal an important piece of information to you, which I promised to disclose in our first conversation... I will reveal to you the name of the card game we are playing... and its name will somewhat surprise you.... The game's name is "The illuminati: The New World Order" And it is available in the international market at a somewhat high price, approaching three hundred US dollars... it contains approximately five hundred cards... each card carries a secret... some of these cards hold secrets related to the mysteries of time... while other cards narrate events that altered the course of history ... and there are cards that contain the secrets of Freemasonry and the illuminati.... and there are also cards that describe plans the illuminati wishes to accomplish.

Before we carry on, I'd like to give you a very brief overview of the presence of freemasonry and the illuminati in the media... there are many examples, too numerous to count, but I'll mention the most important ones for you.... If you watched

Disney's movie "Aladdin" ...don't you remember that when Aladdin met the blue genie, he signed a contract with him on a long scroll, and then wealth and women began to pour on him... it was a comedic dance sketch, but it completely represents the truth... make a deal with the devil and then he will provide you with everything you desire... I also recall that club that was created by "SpongeBob" and it had the same emblem as the Illuminati symbol.

The creator of this game is "Steve Jackson" ... and he is a member of the illuminati ... this organization despite its secrecy, is eager to leave its mark everywhere... in the cinematic movies it hides the symbols among the decorations and scenes... the pyramid and the eye... the black and white squares that symbolizes the global union of jinn and humans... the ruler and the compass... and they concealed these symbols in music videos and cartoons... and in hundreds of churches around the world.... In conclusion, this game that is in our hands is the boldest step that was taken by the enlightened ones to leave their mark.... Although the game was released in the year 1990 but it contained depictions of events that occurred long after that date.... Would you like me to give you about examples? Then let me retrieve those cards for you.

Do you see this card... it's the card of "Terrorism" ... and it has a very clear picture of the World Trade Centre towers exploding ... remember that we're talking about a game released in 1990... which is 11 years before the actual explosion of the towers when two planes collided with them in the events of September 11th 2001

This is the second card, which is the card of the "Pentagon" It has a picture of the American Department of defence building on fire It had already burned after the third plane crashed into it... in the events of September 11th also in 2001.

And this is the third card, which is the card of the “Revolution” ... it has a picture of buildings that appear to be Arabic, including tall building with a massive image of the head of state in an exaggerated military uniform... and the top of this building was burning, and the country appears to be in a clear state of rebellion... and this card is an expression of the Arab revolutions before they occur by twenty-one years... and the king whose image is drawn appears to be the closest thing to “Muammar Gaddafi”.

The fourth card, which is the card of the “Dictatorship” ... it has a picture of the same Arab country, the same building, and the image of the same president in the same military uniform... but there are no buildings on fire, and the country appears to be stable... in this, it expresses an Arab dictator... and his people will riot against him... and take this and apply it to any revolution among the Arab revolutions that you find appropriate.

The fifth and sixth cards are the cards of “Princess Diana” and the card of “Saddam Hussein” And they refer to the plot of their assassination The first one was killed in the year 1997... seven years after the release of the game.... The second one was killed in the year 2006 ... after 16 years after the release of the game.

And there are cards for things that haven’t happened yet, like the “Disaster” card... it has an image of the destruction of the famous “Ginza Wako” tower in Tokyo... the distinctive clock on top of the tower is visible, and it is exploding while people are running in fear from beneath it.

But I have learned to handle this cards with different approach.... Like a sorcerer dealing with spirits, commanding and forbidding them... and I have formed special spells from these cards... they are activated when I place them in a specific order... spells that serve the purpose I am determined to accomplish... which is the revelation of the truth to you and to the entire world after you.

And now, we must continue... because all the demons of the world, the Illuminati, the freemasons, the sorcerers, and all the evil forces of the world are after my head now... and they got closer to claiming their prize which is my head, as I see it So we must carry on And let us set aside these time consuming conversations.

Now you know how magic came to this world... how “Lucifer” descended and taught it to the first sorcerer in history, the Nimrod... then you knew how magic spread among the people of Babylon until their sorcerers ruled them with evil... and you knew how God sent “Harrot” and “Maroot” to teach people the Anti-Magic.... And you knew how god sent the great prophet Solomon to kill all the sorcerers... and you knew how the jinn tricked Solomon and buried the books of magic and demonic sciences under his throne Then, after more than a thousand years, the devil “Baphomet” descended to nine French Jewish knights and informed them about the location of the magical books and science books, so they extracted them... and after that they formed an organization that became the wealthiest organization in Europe... the Templar Knights... which later changed its name to the Masonic organization... which was the parent organization from which many other secret organizations branched out... and you knew that the most significant achievement of that organization was the establishment of the United States of America.

In parallel with all of this, you followed the movement of the demon “Serpent”, as it corrupted the beliefs of Jews, then Christians, and then Muslims... and it spawns several factions from the cloak of each belief... and now is the time for Freemasonry to unite with the demon “Serpent” ... to learn about other dangerous achievements accomplished by the organization.... And done by “Serpent” ... Achievements that marked the beginning of the path to the ultimate goal... whether

for the organization or for the demons ... and building the Holy Temple of Solomon.... And you won't know why these individuals want to build this damn thing until later.

This time we have twelve cards on our table... it seems like a big number... which means a very audacious tale wait for us...

The first card is the card of "England" With a picture of a content English nobleman, and behind him appears the famous Big Ben clock.

The second card is the card of "Bribery"... with an image of two hands shaking containing green bills inside them.

The third card is the card of "People's Power" With a picture of many hands raised that appear to belong to people in a revolution.

The fourth card is the card of the "Bank of England" With an image of a giant cash dispenser machine that appears to be full of money.

The fifth card is the card of the "Counter-Revolutionary" ... with a picture of a military personnel striking blows against civilians.

The sixth card is the card of the "Germany" ... featuring a picture of German factories and a Volkswagen car.

The seventh card is the card of "Frankfurt" With a night time picture of the German city of Frankfurt.

The eighth card is the card of "France" With a picture of the Eiffel Tower from a lower angle.

The ninth card is the card of "Let them eat cake" ... it features the picture of a French nobleman and a French noblewoman holding a plate with eaten cake.

The tenth card is the card of “Evil Creditors” ... featuring images of two men... one looking angrily domineering as the creditor and the other appearing to be fearfully distressed as the debtor.

The eleventh card is the card of “Rumours” ...

The twelfth card is the card of poison.

“Serpent” will be the one who tells us the next story ... but this time he is crawling in Europe... and he will narrate it in an innovated way...

A Film Directed by the
Devil

1648 ad-1800 ad

In the darkness of this cold, dreadful night.... All voices fell silent in your ears, and you no longer hear anything except for the sound of my whispers and the vibration of my split tongue in the air... it seems that my whispers have left you in a state of shock, surprised by what you've heard from me... but today, I have prepared for you glimpse of secrets that your limited human mind may not be able to comprehend entirely... I will prepare for you a warm, delightful drink that you will enjoy... and I will wrap myself around your neck to keep it warm... and I will show you wonders tonight... and because you are a modern human, I will interact with you using your modern methods this time... I have prepared a devilish documentary for you that you won't find anywhere else but in my library.... The Snake's Library... so just relax my friend and lean on this seat ... and look at that modern screen in front of you ... and listen to me carefully... so I will tell you the rest of my story... in your modern style that you have embraced.

The screen started working, and it began to show you a majestic scene... people gathered in the streets... you could tell from your look at their clothing that they are from the old times.... let me spare you the trouble of guessing... these are the people of England ... do you see how they stand in silence; you cannot even hear a movement from their bodies... they are waiting for the king.... well to be more precise... they are waiting for the execution of the king... king "Charles" ... they love him and it seems that the execution of their king has been enforced upon them... Suddenly, a wooden door opened... and a man appeared on its threshold... a man wearing royal clothing and a royal hat... the man began to walk on a wooden bridge whose height was the same as the heads of the people... they are looking at him in solemn silence... some of them are crying, and some are sighing.... some of them reach out their hands to the king's feet

as he walks on the bridge.... then he arrives to the end of the bridge... and there he looks at a threshold with white fabric on it... a strong man is standing beside it holding a sharp axe... surely you have realized the nature of this threshold.... It was the place where the king would lay his head for it to be severed by the man with the axe.

This king behaves with a strange arrogance... indeed, this is how kings remain kings, even in their execution... and here he places his head on the threshold... then he speaks with an authoritative tone to the bearer of the axe:

— *Wait for my signal*

I really admire those kings who remain kings until the last moment of their lives... and here he signals to the man... and here is the guillotine descends on the head of king “Charles” to sever it ... and the crowd erupts in lamentation and tears, causing a commotion... a man in a leadership attire silences it, placing his hand on the king’s blood, then raising his hand to the audience, and says:

— *Do you see it? His blood is red just like ours and it’s not blue.... He isn’t a prophet of the lord as he claims.*

The camera focused on that man’s face for a moment... this man is called “Cromwell” ... in the style of Hollywood films that you enjoy, the image of “Cromwell” was blurred to show you a glimpse of the past... a shot of this man writing a letter addressed to an unknown recipient ... the letter stated, «I will defend the acceptance of Jews in England in exchange for financial assistance ... but this is impossible as long as King Charles is still alive... and Charles cannot be executed without a trial”... then the screen showed another scene of this man receiving a reply letter... he opened it to find a letter that said, “We will provide financial assistance once Charles is removed, and Jews are accepted in England... you must devise a way to smuggle

Charles, then apprehend him... and with this you will have a compelling reason for the trial.

Then the screen has taken you to another flashback ...It's the king Charles himself... as he sits on a wooden platform in the midst of a hall filled with men in a formal attire... it's the trial of king "Charles" ... "Cromwell" has executed what the message he received dictated... he planned king "Charles's" escape, captured him, and now he is being subjected to a trial... the speaker said to him:

- *What would you say about the charge against you, which is the misuse of the authority granted to you by the law that...*

King "Charles" interrupted him ... and said with the pride of a king:

- *Which law are you talking about.... Who are you to even speak about the law? ... I'm the king here, and all the men in this hall are mine and you are included.*

"Cromwell" said in a strong tone:

- *You are being judged here because you misused your power and you caused the suppression of the freedom of the people who....*

The king interrupted him firmly:

- *I know more about the freedom of my people than any of you... a government managed by a parliament and controlled by the army is a worse tyranny than any tyranny you claim that has come from me.*

It seems you have started to admire the personality of this king... unfortunately, the men around him were members of the British Parliament who opposed him... "Cromwell" was one of them, and he was the staunchest opponent of the king... the letters he

received and responded to, were from the Wealthy Jews... the Jews who were expelled from England 400 years ago and were determined to return, even if it is after a while... so, they bribed “Cromwell” with money to turn against the king.... and now the screen shows you “Cromwell” who has overthrown the British monarchy and declared a government... then he became the president of Britannia.

Just as King “Charles” predicted... the rule of the new republic was dictatorial and oppressive ... here is,” Cromwell” fulfils his promise to the Jews, gathering a number of scholars and intellectuals and passionately discusses with them the return of the Jews to the country.... and our screen showed him saying:

- *We must evangelize the Jews with Christianity... but how can we evangelize them when we can't even tolerate them living among us?*

One of the attendees replied to him:

- *These Jews will take over commerce away from us and monopolize wealth.*

Although no decree was issued for the return of the Jews to the country, he secretly allowed them to enter... the screen transported you to a strange scene... a scene of a decomposed corpse... hanging from its neck to a distinctive wooden platform... then the camera approached the face of the corpse... it's the body of a man... and if you look closely, you will see that this is “Cromwell” you are wondering why his body is decomposed like this? ... his body is decomposed because after he died and was buried in his grave... “Charles” the second, the son of King “Charles” the first, ascended to the throne.... the Monarchy returned to Britain after the republic failed, and “Charles” the second ordered all schemers against his father to be exhumed from their graves and hanged on Tiburon gallows... if you visited London one day and visited Edward Street, also known as Arab Street... you will find at its beginning a circle

indicating the location of this gallows... here, the traitors were hanged by their necks... but the screen displayed a scene of men surrounded by darkness... men who aren't satisfied with how things turned out... they are the wealthy Jews... the merchants Jews.... Although they succeeded in entering Britain after being expelled but their plans went beyond merely entering the country... their plan was to take control of the country's economy... and then subjugating it.

The camera approached these men closer.... Then the screen displayed many other men below these men, much smaller in size... the word "The Jewish people" appeared on the screen... then a map of Europe appeared for you... and the film began to explain... these Jews were expelled 400 years ago from Britain, then from Holland, Portugal, Austria, France, Saxony, Czech, Hungary and finally from Spain... but why were they exiled?... because their corruption had become evident on land and sea... then the screen zoomed in on the group of senior men at the top, and the words "Jewish Usurers" appeared on them... the screen showed angry expressions on their faces.... then the film proceeded to explain that those wealthy individuals were determined to avenge their people... and they were all leaders of the Masons... and a group of men, both upper and lower class, headed to Holland... and another group headed to Germany... and they have returned first to these two countries... because these two countries were known for their tolerance.

The camera zoomed in on Holland and moved the screen for you from the Upper Men to Holland... and placed the screen next to each of them with a Dutch woman... yes, the Jewish merchants in Holland did marry Dutch people and formed families there... then the camera focused on one of these Jewish merchants and showed you his name... "Menashe ben Israel" ... and his family is one of the largest Dutch families in Holland... then the screen displayed another person below him, and his name was written for you, "William" ... he is the son of "Menashe"... then the screen moved "William" from Holland to

Britain... and the screen showed you British woman next to him... and exactly above the woman, the screen displayed a man named "Duke of York" Yes, bingo, "William" married the daughter of the "Duke of York" ... and who is this "Duke of York"? he is the man who became the King of Britain after the death of "Charles" the second... have you seen how the Jews approached the throne of Britain? ... But you haven't seen anything yet.

Here you see on the screen many posts and numerous newspaper articles tarnishing the reputation of the country's Duke "York" to the extent that he fled to France... and now, the screen has shown you the new King of Britain, "William", the son of the Jewish moneylender "Menashe" ... the screen now displayed men and women on a map of Britain and labelled them as "British Royal Families" ... then a large red "X" mark was drawn over them... and on the other side of the screen, men and women were placed, labelled as "Jewish Royal Families" Above them, the screen focused on one man, which is "William" ... thus, the entire British royal family has been replaced by another Jewish lineage from which all British kings descend to this day... a Jewish lineage.

But you haven't seen anything yet... the screen showed you a church from the outside.... then it brought you closer to its tightly closed door... and the camera took you through the closed door to bring you inside to see "William" sitting at a table with a group of men while they are writing several documents... the first document is a loan that "William" got from Jewish financiers, amounting to one million and quarter pounds sterling... and in order to grant him this huge loan, the Jews set some devilish conditions at the time... these conditions were displayed to you on the second documents ... which summarize to... the names of the loan providers must remain a secret forever... and that the loan providers are granted permission to establish the Bank of England... and that the directors of the Bank of England are given the right to issue currency, determine

its value, and set the gold standard.... In order to repay the loan given to “William” and its interest, the government commits to imposing direct taxes on the British people.... in the end, the screen shows the loan grant date, which is 1660... then the screen displayed another date to this one, which is 1950... and then it shows you the loan status ... the debt has transformed from one and a quarter million to 33 million pounds sterling ... Britain owes this amount to Jewish financiers... and so, the Jews rode the British donkey.... Then the map of Europe appeared to you... and the snake appeared on it... and that’s me, haven’t you recognized me? and then the screen moved the snake for you from England to France.

The camera lands with you as planes land over Europe, getting closer and closer until France appears... but the camera did not enter France; instead, it veered slightly off and landed on the road leading from Frankfurt, Germany to Paris ... rainy weather... thunder rumbled as it should.... and a knight on his black horse galloped amidst all of this, heading towards Paris... then the sky lit up above him until it seemed to you like daytime.... then a catastrophic sound echoed... and a thunderbolt struck with a powerful bolt that seemed like a thread between the sky and the ground... you instinctively followed it with your gaze to see what it would strike... the thunderbolt struck that knight who was riding his horse quickly, trying to escape from this divine wrath.... don’t bother trying to figure out exactly what happened to him... the bolt struck him, and he and his steed were consumed by fire, and they both died on the spot and fell on the ground... then the screen showed you a scene of two police officers walking along after the end of the storm and there they saw the deceased man then they carry him and deliver his thing to the nearest police department.

It seems that there was significant tension in the police department after inspecting the man’s belongings... he was carrying some extremely strange documents ... horrifying documents... and because your curiosity was piqued as well to

know what those documents were, the camera approached the man's bag placed on one of the police department's tables... then it showed you the documents inside it, page by page... I know that you don't like reading and chattering.... So I will summarize everything for you.

These were documents sent by a man named "Rothschild", the head of one of the Masonic lodges in Frankfurt, Germany, to the Grand master of French Freemasonry in Paris, Duke "De Orleans " ... the documents were a condensed version of the protocols of the Elders of Zion, if you have read them... the summary of what was in these documents is a general discussion of a global revolutionary conspiracy to overthrow all the thrones in Europe... it also talks about the shortcomings and tardiness of the English Revolution... and about complete scheme to ignite a fierce revolution in France.

The documents generally discuss that democracy is an illusion and that autocratic rule over the people is the solution.... therefore, it is necessary to export the idea of this illusory democracy to all European people, so they overthrow their kings... but this will only work by orchestrating a severe economic crisis in those countries ... and the Jews are the leading masters in managing economic crises because they own mountains of gold and control tons of wealth.... So, the people will think that their oppressive kings are the cause of their poverty.... and that democracy is the solution.... the documents state that it doesn't matter who will prevail in these revolutions but the victor will surely need financial support and we alone possess that kind of money... so, we will offer him a lifeline before he drowns.... If he clings to it, he will become a slave, just as Britain became slaves... and if he abandons it, he drowns.... this is a summary of what was mentioned in those documents discovered by the authorities in the bag of that dead knight.

Perhaps the name “Rothschild” that sent these documents seems familiar to you... “Rothschild” is the richest family on the face of the Earth.... actually, they are the richest family in all of history.... they are a family of grand Jewish bankers... and although they were not among the families who orchestrated the English Revolution... but they ran every revolution that occurred thereafter because “Rothschild” ... hold on... why am I blabbering to you? Keep watching the movie and see for yourself.

The film is now showing you a small currency exchange shop in Frankfurt, Germany... the camera got closer to the shop... You can notice a distinctive sign above the shop.... A red shield ... and here the camera takes you inside... you saw a man inside, the screen displayed his name as “Amschel Moses Bauer” he was a Jewish goldsmith and now has opened a currency exchange shop... the camera shifted away from the Jewish man to show you his little boy “Amschel Mayer Bauer”, who stood next to his father and observed what his father was doing with genuine passion.... he was a Jewish goldsmith and now has opened a currency exchange shop... using graphics, the camera zoomed in on the child’s face, and he gradually transformed into the face of a young man... then the camera pulled away from him to see him entering the Oppenheimer bank... the child has grown up and he became a clerk in this bank, but he was very skilled... so skilled to the point that the bank assigned him as an associate in it.

Then the camera takes you back to that that shop with the red shield from earlier in Frankfurt.... And you see the man opening the shop... his father died and he has decided to take over the family’s business after becoming wealthy... the young man looked at the red shield above... and from that day on, he decided to name his family “Rothschild”, which means “Red Shield” in German.

Due to the Rothschild's exceptional skills, he continued his business endeavours, and his wealth increased more and more... until he became one of the wealthiest individuals in Germany... and here, the camera shows you Rothschild after he became a man... and he is having a meeting with other twelve Jewish financiers.... he was verbally explaining to them everything I summarized for you about the content of the documents.... he wanted to spark global revolutions that would sweep through Europe, America and Russia... in a matter of a fact, he wants more than just that... but this is not a place to discuss this matter now... and now you know whose "Rothschild" ... and you have learned that the documents he sent have been exposed ... so, what happened afterward?

We are now at the Palais-Royale in France ... Come, let's enter together with the film camera through the gate of the royal palace but you must shield your eyes, my friend... because the upcoming segment of the film is not subjected to censorship or uncensored... you are now entering a liberal party... freed from everything... liberated from modesty... liberated from customs... liberated from respect.... a party where men dance, and women have cast off the robe of modesty from their bodies and chests ... they all drink the toast of decadence.... and they call themselves revolutionaries... because the true revolutionary in their view is the one most devoid of morals... forget all of this and look with me at a few of the faces of the attendees at this party... and focus on what I'm about to tell you... because I don't intend to repeat myself twice.

First, look at that man standing there... the camera, along with me, focused on a person dressed in clothes resembling important attire... with a large face and a big nose ... and his face has a scars.... He wasn't attractive... so, you're going to be surprised by this emancipated sweetheart who boldly clings to his arm in a provocative manner... this man is Count "De Mirabeau" And this charming lady is his mistress "Madame Hers".

This forty-year-old man with a large, rugged beard is the origin from which the entire French Revolution erupted... he was drowning in debt... his romantic relationships were more than he himself could remember... he was a charismatic orator... extremely influential and persuasive His tongue could convince you of any absurdity he wanted you to believe... for this reason, he befriended most of the nobility furthermore, he was a revolutionary opposed to the regime.

The camera panned and passed you through many degenerates ... try to lower your gaze so you can focus with me... I know that what is happening is beyond the limit of decadence, but awaken your mind a little with me and turn off anything else.... and now the camera has stopped with you in front of a man with white hair and receding hairline on the sides of his foreheads that marks the beginning of baldness... and his clothing distinguishes kings and leaders... this man is the Duke De Orleans ... the cousin of the current king of France, "Louis XVI" and this Luxurious palace is his And he leaves those who were talking to him and heads towards Count "De Mirabeau", who was still playing dirty with that beauty.

I will tell you a secret... the Jewish financiers approached Count de "Mirabeau" because he was the only man capable of inciting the masses, making him the undisputed leader of the rebels.... because he was drowning in debt, they lent him money and paid off his debt... But, as is customary for the Jews...nobody borrows from them without their debts multiplies until it becomes like a mountain.... this was the situation of "Mirabeau", and he is standing in this palace now... the Jews introduced him to Madam "Hers", a promiscuous married woman, to serve as his amusement and occupation... and so he immersed himself up to the top of his head in the mire of Jewish debt... and because he was a close friend of Duke De Orleans , the cousin of the king who also had financial problems... and "Mirabeau" introduced him to the Jews and informed him of how generous they were and how they lent substantial sums of money... and he

immersed himself, just like his companion, in the mire of Jewish finances.

The truth is that the Jews were preparing the Duke De Orleans to ascend the royal throne after king “Louis” was dethroned... they made his palace and other houses as centres for revolutionary gatherings, dissolute revolutionary parties, and a printing press for publishing revolutionary pamphlets... thus, the Jews prepared the essential elements for the revolution... the crowd agitator “Mirabeau” and the future king “De Orleans”.

Just like in a movie, the film screen sped up, and the party guests moved quickly until they finished their event and left the royal palace.... the camera took you from this brothel palace to another palace, which is the Palace of Versailles.... Specifically, in its outer garden, you see a chubby man sitting with a very elegantly dressed lady... you could see the lady from her back... the screen wrote her name at the bottom for you, “Marie Antoinette”, the Queen of France and the wife of King Louis.... the camera then rotated around the queen to show you her face clearly from the front... as her face entered the camera frame, a large red “X” mark appeared over the name “Marie Antoinette” written below... the screen wrote a warning for you in a bright red colour, “She isn’t Marie Antoinette” ... the man has begun to hold her and kiss her... the screen wrote his name at the bottom for you, “Rohan” ... then, he took out an extremely luxurious box for her... the camera automatically turned you towards the box.... as soon as the man opened it in front of the lady... you witnessed a dazzling scene unlike any you’ve seen before on any screen or in any picture.... the screen wrote a sparkling phrase at the bottom for you, “The Diamond Necklace” then, next to the phrase, it wrote the value of the necklace, two million French liras.

Then the camera has taken you far from the Palace of Versailles and flown you to another royal palace... the palace of the King of France ...inside, there was somewhat strange scene... the

camera entered through one of the windows to show you a lady wearing a dress similar to the dress of the lady you saw in the conversation of the Palace of Versailles a while ago ... the camera rotated around the lady who was speaking to someone with intensity to clearly see her face.... the screen below wrote for you, “the real Marie Antoinette” ... Queen Marie was talking in a sharp loud tone to the man in front of her:

- *I didn't purchase this Necklace, and I have no knowledge of any silly document you want to show me... I didn't write any papers related to a contract or otherwise... so, leave before I order the guards to escort you outside by force.*
- *I'm sorry, ma'am, but you are wanted for a trial at the Supreme Court.*

Then the camera rushed you back to the palace of Versailles quickly... to find the fake girl taking the necklace from the man, thanking him, and then leaving... and in one of the Parisian houses, you saw the fake girl taking it out, then handing it over to another beautiful girl named “Jane” ... who was smiling with derision and looking at the magnificence of the pearls of this necklace.

And now the film is explaining all of these scenes to you... the Jews had started a broad campaign to defame Queen “Marie Antoinette” and tarnish her reputation in the mud, as they usually do when they want to incite the people against their king... they spread rumours that the Queen was having an illicit relationship with a man from the Church called “Rohan” ... furthermore, that “Rohan” bought her a necklace worth 3 million liras as a gift during the terrible economic crisis the country was going through, so she would surrender her royal charms to him... on the other side, that fake girl resembled Queen Marie, and the Jews arranged a meeting between that imposter and “Rohan”, one of the most corrupt men of the Church ... initially, they forged love letters addressed from her to

him in her handwriting... then they forged a letter in the handwriting of the Queen and her signature, in which she asked him to purchase, on her behalf, a diamond necklace that would be more expensive than the most expensive necklace in Europe if he wanted to enjoy her charms... because she couldn't buy it for herself for fear of the people's anger, and she would be criticized for its cost... the corrupt man rushed to a famous jeweller and described the necklace to him... the jeweller created the contract "Rohan" agreed to pay its price in instalments... "Rohan" gave the necklace to the fake girl, thinking she was the Queen... the girl gave him what he desired of her charms.... the girl gave the necklace to "Jane" the mastermind of this Machiavellian plot.

When the payment deadline came... the fake girl disappeared... and "Rohan" went mad... he sent a letter to the Queen "Mary" in which she pledged to him for the payment ... the queen disavowed any connection with him ... the Jeweller filed a case in the court.... the trial took a place... the court confirmed the forgery of the letters the court apprehended "Jane" the mastermind of this mischievous plan and they branded the letter "V" on her shoulder as a sign that she is a thief.... even though "Queen Mary" emerged from this turmoil innocent, the Jews, during and after the trial, spread false news about her, alleging that she is using her wealth and she was extravagant... and once she was asked why the people of France were angry, and she was told it's because they couldn't find money to buy bread, she replied, "What's the problem? let them eat cake then" ... all these lies incited the French people into a frenzy with no calm or truce afterward.... The revolutionaries marched through the city streets, demanding heads.

And now it is time for head harvesting... and it seems that many heads were cut in those events... the camera has chosen for you to watch the execution of Queen "Marie Antoinette" ... here is the queen passing through the angry crowds in an open carriage... the crowds are throwing dirt at her and everything

they can throw ... and here she arrives at her guillotine... they have started cutting her long hair... then they placed her small head in its designated spot in the guillotine... before the executioner places her head, she turned to him and said:

– *Excuse me, pardon my clumsiness*

She stepped on his foot accidentally while escorting her to the guillotine.... here, the enthusiastic camera led you to another scene that satisfied your curiosity... it is a grand and a majestic parade ... king louis on his majestic royal carriage in all his splendour and magnificence ... and he descends from his carriage and heads towards the guillotine and here, it descends onto his royal head and cutting it off and when his blood flowed on the ground, the executioners stepped on his blood, expressing their intense hatred for him.

Then the camera jumped ahead for a period of time.... After the Duke de Orleans was installed on the throne of France after the success of the revolution just as the plotters had planned ... then they decided that his role is over ... and without delving in much details that may seem repetitive to you... here, the camera films him inside his closed carriage, walking among the crowd, hearing their insults and anger over his alleged scandals... and he looks at them crying, unable to respond.... until he reached the guillotine, then he gave them on last tearful look and placed his head in the guillotine willingly.

As for “Mirabeau”, after he realized that the same scenario was played with Duke de Orleans.... he knew that this was a plot to overthrow all the nobles and not just purify royal politics as they claimed.... but when he became aware of the plot... the Jews realized that his head had flourished and it was time to harvest it as well... but they didn’t have time to slander him and start the same repeated film.... So, they poisoned him, and he died... then they portrayed his death as a suicide incident.

There were two persons you didn't see in the movie, but they were part of the revolution.... one of them is "Robespierre" and the other is "Danton" they were both sandaled and were sent to the guillotine as well, without going into details... but the film showed you one of them, "Robespierre", and he was giving a speech one day in front of the people, saying:

– *"I don't dare to name them here... and at this time... just as I cannot tear apart the veil that has covered this enigma for countless generations".*

On his way to the guillotine, someone shot him in the jaw... and so, another piece fell, a card that was played by the Jews and its role ended... and at the end of this revolution, the film showed you its beginnings... here are the Jews extending a helping hand with loans to France to overcome its economic crisis.... they required that they write the loan agreement themselves.... and one of their conditions was to appoint Mr. "Necker" as the French Minister of Finance because he is a skilled man capable of rescuing France from the crisis in no time.

In the end, the movie showed you a black screen with something written on it.

"And, Necker caused the debts of France to the Jewish financiers to reach around 170 million liras"

Done

Applaud for the Jews... and please give a round of applause for “Serpent”, the demon who is looking at me now, along with six other demons... applaud for them all The English revolution and riding the English donkey... then the French revolution and riding the French donkey... then the American revolution and riding the American donkey... and many others ... furthermore, if I wanted to tell you how all of the Europe’s monarchies fell, I would fill more than two books other than the book in your hands... anyway, don’t rush.... For now, it suffices for you to know that freemasonry is what ignited all of Europe’s revolutions ... and “Serpent” had mentioned to us two examples which are the most important ones.

The Rothschild family, their children and grandchildren are the richest of the rich in the world up to this moment... it’s the family that currently owns half of the world’s wealth... they own the “World Bank” ... it is the bank from which there is currently no country that isn’t borrowing millions of uncountable amounts hence, they can control all the countries in the world, even America It is the bank that commands all the banks of the world without exception... meaning that they are above the nations... this is fact that can be easily verified with a quick search on the internet... and there is another family in American, the Rockefellers ... these two families have many interrelated relationships and business partnerships.

To simplify it to you, imagine a pyramid.... and we, the people, are at the bottom of the pyramid.... directly above us are the governments which are controlling us and we got no power over it... above the governments, we find major corporation like Microsoft, Sony and others who control the economies of those governments.... above the major corporations, we find the large banks that control the flow of money... then, above the large banks, we find the central banks like the US Federal Reserve ... at the top of the pyramid, the original source of all the world’s money is the Bank of international Settlements, the real controller of all of those world banks, overseeing their

operations this last bank is owned by the “Rothschild” family and their associates... which is the real driving force for the countries from behind the scenes.

I feel in your eyes some scepticism in what I’m saying.... Is it conceivable that Freemasonry is the one behind all of this? ... yes, it is conceivable... do you want a solid proof? ... so come with me to the Bohemian Grove ... come on, yes, I’m not joking.... Come to the Bohemian Grove ... a forest in Northern California.... In which every year, the elite of the united states meet there for a large gathering... which consists of the American President, ministers, prominent businessmen, politicians, senior military officers, media figures and even university professors.... and those who have reached advanced degrees in freemasonry... it is a secret meeting that doesn’t allow the press to access it under any circumstances... what is told to the public is that it is a two-week retreat during which these individuals relax and temporarily forget their significant concerns, only for two weeks a year.

Secret theatrical performances and displays are held at this gathering and so on... one day, an American journalist succeeded in infiltrating the Bohemian Grove and recording what was happening inside with both audio and visual recording ... a journalist named “Alex Jones” And what he recorded was astonishing ... a worldwide scandal that shook the entire united states.

What he captured with his own video camera was the main ritual that takes place on the main stage in that Bohemian Grove ... a worship ritual for one of the idols... in fact, high-ranking officials used to worship an idol in an era when idol worship was supposed to have disappeared... without exaggeration, I would say that there is a horrifying resemblance between the displayed video and what the Babylonians used to do in terms of idol worship in ancient times or even what the disbelievers of Quraysh used to do.

Those who would see the video for the first time will initially think it's a Greek play... so, you see people in festive attire performing a theatrical scene.... they stand on a stone stage situated on a small lake... this is just what you would see at the first glance ... then you notice that there is a large, ominous black statue of a huge heinous owl.... the actors in the performance are distributed around the owl, holding torches in their hands and appearing like dwarfs next to its size.... then you hear a voice speaking with a sorcerer's accent, performing a ritual... viewers saw this scene on all screens with a very clear voice, but no one understood anything... and as you know ... I'm here to make you understand... I will convey excerpts from those rituals to you, not all of them because there is a lot of idle chatter ... and I will pause the video from time to time to provide you with the explanation.

At the beginning, the speaker with his theatrical voice says...

"Mr. Owl in his temple made of tree leaves... everyone in this forest respects him...O mighty trees, raise your heads... O small grass, raise your tips... pay attention, for here is the sacred Bohemian shrine.... and sacred are the pillars that carry its house."

So there is a sacred owl... and it has a temple... and all the people present in this forest from the governments officials revere it and there is also a sacred shrine... and the shrine is the grave that hold a special significance.... like a temple or sanctuary.... the journalist who filmed the footage said that these are pagan worship rituals... and that the worshipped idol here is the ancient Babylonian god "Moloch" ... but this isn't correct... because this Moloch is a he-goat, not an owl and it hasn't transformed into an owl in any known civilization... the truth is that in their rituals, they have been and still worship the demoness "Lilith" ... which was symbolized by all civilizations with the symbol of the Owl and they worship her because she symbolizes rebellion... she became a symbol of rebellion

because according to the Jewish Talmud Lilith was Adam's first wife before god created Eve...however, Lilith is an independently created being like Adam... but for Eve, she was created from Adam's rib... when Adam tried to control Lilith, she rebelled against him... and when she rebelled against him, God Cursed her and transformed her into an Owl.... for these elite members from the United States, she represents rebellion against all restrictions, religions, beliefs and everything else...so, Lilith is sacred to them, and god is the one who cursed her because he is an evil entity... he hates humans and he doesn't wish them well.

“Memories bring back beloved names of wonderful friends... they knew this forest and loved it.... dear companions from the past ... yes, let us allow them to join us in these rituals ... and let there be no empty spaces among us... come and join us in our story.... come together, forest companions ... and cast your spells upon these humans... touch their blind eyes to the world with your care... open their eyes to their illusions... follow the memories of yesterday”.

Here they call their beloved demons... friends of theirs since the dawn of history... to join them and save them from the path of misguidance and blindness to the path of light... suddenly, you see a boat moving on the lake and docking at the stone stage... and one of the standing individuals takes out something wrapped in a black robe... then the speaker says...

“this evil offering and all its deeds... it stifled our dreams... just as Babylon was destroyed....it must be eradicated as well.... Just as it made algae grow on the broken stones of Babylon”

The wicked offering here is the thing that destroyed the city of Babylon.... the first land where humans, Jinn, and demons formed an alliance.... the thing that destroyed this alliance and fought against magic.... this thing or this entity is none other than God.

“Bohemians and pastors.... your desperate call that you cried out with your heavy hearts has been answered and with the power of our friends from the ancient times ... this offering will be annihilated ... and behold, we have brought his body to the funeral pyre ... and let the joyous funeral sing.... so, our funeral pyre awaits the body of the offering You, who have crossed with it to the harbour this offering is a bitter enemy to beauty and those like it; get no forgiveness or rest in the grave ... the fire, the fire will fulfil all your desires”

It seems that the sacred owl “Lilith” has answered their calls and sent demons their companions from ancient times to burn God.... then you notice that they have ignited a fire.

“Bring the fire... fools... fools... such fools... when will you learn? ... that you cannot kill me ... year after year, you burn me in this forest ... and your triumphant cries reach the stars ... and when you turn your faces outside this forest ... will you find me waiting as before? fools... fools you are fools If you thought that you have killed me”.

This was god talking and challenging them and he says that they can't kill him... because they burn him every year but he comes back again.

“Say, O mocking spirit... this is not all a dream.... we know that you are waiting for us... after this vacation in the forest is over ... and we will confront you and fight you, as in the old tradition... and some of us will triumph over you.... and you will succeed in destroying some of us... but for now let us burn you once more tonight.... and with those fires that consume your soul... we will read the sign... Summer sets us free”.

They challenge God ... the sign “summer sets us free” is a symbol of their annual gathering in this forest every summer To free themselves from God”.

“You will burn me again ... but not with this fire ... which you have brought here... from the lands where its soil is black ... O, you fools and pastors ... I will spit on your fire”.

God still challenges them...

“O, Owl... Princess of all human wisdom... Bohemian Owl... we seek from you... to grant us your wisdom”.

“No fire... No fire... No fire... No fire in this forest.... Instead, let it be in the world... where this evil offering thrives...on the human hatred ... drive it out of this forest...one flame must ignite the fire... one flame must ignite the fire... a pure, eternal flame... through the light of the great alliance ... on a Bohemian altar”.

They seek from the sacred owl “Lilith” to liberate them from God who challenges them.

“Great Bohemian owl... we thank you for this plea... Go, loathsome offering... Go... once again, we cast him away.... Go, offering the fire will carry their desires.... go, offering fire of the eternal alliance once again, summer sets us free”.

Here, the fire burned the wicked offering which they claimed to be god.... And they got rid of it for two weeks, which is the duration of their stay in that forest.... Allah is exalted above all of this with great exaltation... Glorified is he, the creator of the heavens, the creator of the earth and the creator of the fire... the creator of jinn and humans... there is nothing comparable to him... I seek his forgiveness and repent to him a thousand times if my words dared to write the tales of the disgraceful And allow me to stop talking about this matter, and let's continue what we started... because there is not much time left for me in this world... and if you don't believe me, go and search for pictures of ‘George Bush’ and his father, also search for “Ronald Reagan”, “Richard Nixon” in the forest... some of them used to go there even before becoming presidents ... and go and search for the “Skull and Bones” organization, which is a branch of the illuminati in America... and to the interview with “George

Bush” on television when he was a presidential candidate, and the host asked him, “Are you a member of the “Skull and Bones” organization?” he replied, “this is a secret organization and I can’t talk about it.”, “John Kerry,” gave the exact same response in the same program with the same eerie smile.

And watch the secretly recorded clip of what’s happening within the ranks of the Skull and Bones organization specifically hazing rituals where there is a woman screaming in agony, intermingling with whispers... screams of the kind that “Emily Rose” used to scream... the clip was recorded by a man named “Ron Rosenbaum”.

It’s a wonderful religion, the religion of those who worship the wretched Lucifer... a religion that doesn’t call you to austerity, contentment, and all these matters that have filled graves with those who believe in them... this religion offers you cash, the future, women and fame if you wish... obedience if you wish... it offers you everything like a magic wand... and it is like any other religion... you must obey your lord, whom you worship.... you obey him blindly... so, basically if you obey him, you will attain everlasting bliss, not the false promise of everlasting bliss... that promise you cannot trust... but the everlasting bliss from the moment you leave this place and if you disobeyed, there will be hell... a tangible, swift hell... and that’s why the believer in god is called a believer because he believes in something he hasn’t seen or felt but he keeps in believing in it.

So, let’s see what cards do we have this time well we got thirteen cards.

The first card is the card of “The Zionist Leaders” with a picture of Jewish elders appearing from their long side locks and their long hair, wearing suits and putting on a strange brown shawl on their shoulders.

The second card is the card of the “Television channels” with a picture of a man watching more than ten screens, each displays something different.

The third card is the card of the “Media Impact” with a picture of many men gathered in front of a television screen; pointing at it, while it appears to display what seems like a news anchor.

The fourth card is the card of the “Impact of Television on viewers” and features an image of a television with a man and a woman watching it hypnotised.

The fifth card is the card of “Bidding the freedom of the press” ... it features an image of a man who appears to be journalist with his mouth gagged by a large red “Censored” word...X

The sixth card is the card “Bank Mergence” ... it features five fish of different sizes, with the bigger fish eating the smaller ones, all of which are preyed upon by ferocious, monstrous fish...

The seventh card is the card of “Democracy” and it features an image of a black man and a Chinese girl worshipping the same deity represented before them, a golden calf...

The eighth card is the card of the “Scandal” featuring an image of two men at the desk doing something that appears to be suspicious which is evident from their anxious faces, the image appears as if it is inside a camera recording them with the word “REC” appearing in the corner of the screen...

The Ninth and tenth cards are two cards about the same thing; “Fair Election” one of them shows a happy girl wearing an American Flag.... while the other depicts the same girl wearing the flag but in a different posture.

The Eleventh card is the card of the “Hidden Influence Behind the Judiciary” It features the picture of a judge striking with his gavel, and behind him there’s a red curtain with a shadowy figure wearing a hat in the middle of it...

The twelfth card is the card of “Sexual Scandal” Featuring a picture of a man and a woman in bed, and someone took a picture of them by surprise and in the photo they appear frightened raising their hands towards the camera...

The final card is the card of “Burning the Evidence” and it contains a picture of important-looking documents being burned...

The upcoming story actually isn't a story but a lecture... which was attended by 300 of the wealthiest Zionist men... who had reached the thirty-third degree in Freemasonry...prominent men of the Jewish thirteenth tribe ... this was after the French revolution and before the outbreak of the Russian revolution.

The lecturer in it is called “Theodor Herzl” ... It is the lecture that became famous for being recorded in a book considered one of the most dangerous books ever... a book called “The protocols of the Elders of Zion” ... It is a very long lecture that took place over three consecutive days... I have summarized it for you... I removed from it all the unnecessary chatter... and I kept for you what's important ... because I know that you dislike chattering.

But now...let's go together to the city of “Basel” in Switzerland... to one of the major Masonic assemblies there, where this lecture was held... and let's sit among these important figures and listen to “Herzl” as he speaks to them... but I would like to give you a piece of advice... you may find the discourse somewhat challenging... you should focus intensely on each section to grasp it well ... and you'll find out that the discourse is very relevant to what is happening in your country... even if you live in the furthest corner of the earth...

O, Wise Elders of Zion
1900 ad

Day one

O, wise elders of Zion... O elite of the earth... O kings of gold....
It was truly upon god to choose you as his people.... he has
chosen you from among the corrupt and decadent peoples of

the world (the Goyim) to establish his great kingdom on Earth... and here we meet today in this assembly...and tomorrow and the day after... and there will be other meetings in the years to come... we are here today to discuss the full, great strategic plan that our ancestors began, passed down from our great ancestors to our ancestors... then was passed down from ancestors to us... and it was our duty to pass it on those who will come after us ... and if we deviate from it, we will ruin the work of centuries... so be cautious with the utmost caution my brothers.

You are well aware of the origins of the ancient plan... you know all the noble deeds performed by the fallen angel “Baphomet” for our people and the great services rendered by the illustrious fallen angel “Serpent” on the historical map of the world... there is no need to delve into the historical details that we all know by heart...O wise elders of Zion...our time has come in this great saga... it is now the moment when we shake off everything that has held us back and take action... we will move the whole world in the direction we want.

The greatest way to break down the principles of any generation... whether religious or social.... Isn't by openly violating or changing these principles... instead, it's by altering them from their original meanings and providing interpretations that weren't intended by their originators ... that's why we were fortunate with the blessing of the serpent “Serpent” in changing the foundations of Christianity to become something entirely different from what it was meant to be... similarly, the altered Shia Islam that we managed to lead down an entirely different path opposes the Islam of Muhammed... even it fought against it... seeking assistance from its enemies... and this is the Jewish cunningness itself.

In this plan, we may present some unmoral matters that we are ordered to carry out... but always remember ... all of these things become completely permissible for people like ours, oppressed people, under attack internally and externally... and know that in

this time that has come upon humanity... Evil is the only way to achieve the Good.

Our strength is greater than any other force...because it's will remain hidden till it becomes a power that can't be challenged by any great force or a malicious plan ...truly, the hidden power is the greatest power ... because who can dethrone a hidden power? Yes, sons of Zion ... despite us being a scattered people ... however, our scattering is the secret of our power...because it allowed to infiltrate all the countries and reach for its most sensitive positions ... therefore, one of the world's most powerful nations is now within our grasp, between two of our fingers, directing them wherever we desire. ... O, my brothers the infiltration phase is over and now it's time for us to guide the world.

We succeeded in igniting the fire of the French Revolution... we were the ones who first called out and said "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality" ... words that the more people repeated the more they failed and their freedoms became more limited... there is a nasty word that is constantly said... democracy... there's nothing called democracy or liberation, and so on... all of this is an illusion ... we are the only ones who know that it's an illusion... and we are the only ones who know when to harness this illusion to draw people to our side... we will explain later the reality of this illusion in a comprehensive explanation... but initially... know that all people are gullible, predatory, blind and they need power to restrain them... and this power comes from dictatorial tyranny... or democracy disguised in form of something called law... and everyone submits to it.

Democracy means chaos... how can you trust the judgments of the jesters who make noise with discussions and arguments ... although these discussions can be contradicted by other malicious arguments, but they are masked with a high mask of temptation... and arguing is useful because it transforms matters from seeking the truth into seeking arguing itself... the ignorant

and gullible public always immerses themselves in these discussions in a way that obstructs any possibility of agreement even on valid discussions... If they agree on the majority's opinion, it becomes an opinion saturated with ignorance of political secrets and this is what sows the seeds of chaos in the government when it claims to be democratic... and that's why we presented it to the governments of the misguided as the finest forms of human thought.

If the proponents of democracy and republic would only think a little, they would find that people nowadays endure from their ministers and leaders, so what if it happened in the past, it would have caused them to kill twenty kings for it...but they do not read history nor do they love it.

Dictatorship alone is what establishes a civilization.... can a fragmented plan, with the number of its parts equal to the number of minds that devised it, establish a civilization? ... It's Impossible ... most likely, it becomes a fragile civilization, devoid of value... the public is barbaric in nature... and as soon as you give them some freedom they transform it into chaos... the strong always rule and the weak always submit... this is why the father succeeds in raising his younger son but fails in raising his elder son... therefore, in our government, we must be very strict in suppressing all rebellion as for the empty words, brainwashing and these delusions they all should be the characteristics of the Goyim governments.

The truth imposed on us by this time is the dictatorship...tell me what kind of government can govern a society plagued by bribery and corruption to the extent that its integrity has withered and fallen apart... you might say to me that this dictatorship has passed its time and is no longer suitable for modern era... but I will prove to you that the opposite is true... because people used to look at their kings with a gaze that regarded them as a divine will ... they used to submit peacefully to the authoritarian rule of their kings... but when we inspired in

them the idea of rights, equality and all of that they started to look at their kings with the same gaze as ordinary mortals and they lost that aura of sanctity... this way they won't accept tyranny from them not even a fraction of it.

Politics don't align with ethics a ruler committed to ethics isn't a skilled politician ... therefore, such a ruler isn't firmly suitable for the throne... the aspirant to governance must resort to ostentation, insincerity and treachery.... Sincerity, nobility and honesty become sins in politics... these qualities contribute in destabilizing the throne more than the fiercest conflicts.

And I would like to address to you about something important... How can you subdue a large country like Russia? ... at first, widen the gap between the foolish government and the ignorant populace ... then increase the hatred of each side towards the other ... the more you increase the people's hatred towards their stupid government ... the more it misuses its oppressive power and break the rotten laws of democracy... and the more you enhance the people's hatred for the government the more they will start to rebel against the corrupt laws set by their government and then break them.

If the authority of the law crumbles in any state and the ruler's personality becomes feeble and scorned ... here, you can take an aggressive approach and launch a revolution or a coup to overthrow the existing order and its systems... seize the laws, throw them into the nearest trash and reorganize all the institutions... In this way, you become a dictator over a government that relinquished its power willingly and bestowed it upon you.

And when a state falls into our grip ... and because we are the sole owners of gold in the world... we will offer this state a stick to hang to... and this stick is money... if it clings to it, you become subservient to us ... and if it doesn't cling to it, it drowns forever ... gold is the main catalyst for the progress of any state ...

and as long as we possess it and monopolize it, we have the ability to halt the operations of any country at any time we wish.

We, the Jews, are the sole owners of the economy... the science of economics is our kingdom ... we are surrounded by complete army of economists.... and most of them are present with us today.... you are our most powerful weapons whether you are bank presidents, industrialists or millionaires.

If a state falls under our control, we will assign presidential or ministerial positions to the people whose records have questionable backgrounds and hidden dark spots in their history... if they defy us, they can expect trial or imprisonment... so they will defend our interests till their last breath ... at times, the government must appear as if it opposes us... but in reality its actions are supportive of us and serve our interest both inwardly and outwardly

However, we have concerns, concerns about the ruler forming an alliance with the ignorant populace... but we have taken all precautions to ensure this doesn't happen... we have built a dam between them based on the fear that each side has towards the other... and to maintain this dam, we must have a connection with all the social groups... not directly of course but through our most loyal agents... these are the ones who communicate with the masses and direct them wherever we see fit.

To facilitate the execution of all these plans we must have international agents who possess millions of eyes and unlimited resources... and they guide the governments... as for the people, there is nothing easier than directing them... guiding them is achieved with a single word, I will elaborate on this matter later... the press... It is a weapon that ignorant do not know how to use ... and we will always play with it from behind the scenes... it is the thing that directs people exactly in the direction we want.

It is necessary that we establish in all societies organizations with a revolutionary appearance, having eloquent speakers who

captivate the public with persuasive speech... even though it is just words without real actions... however, it captivates them, and they believe in it out of desperation hoping that the situation will change... at the same time, we will increase salaries and raise price simultaneously ... thereby we exhaust business owner by raising salaries ... and also we exhaust the workers by raising prices so, no one benefits from this the only thing they will get is more exhaustion.

As for governments, we will select administrative leaders and ministers with inclinations of subservience... so they submit to the authority of our wise advisors who have trained in politics since they were children.

We will start with Russia and then move along with the serpent's rotation in Europe until it becomes bound by Unbreakable chains... then there will be a highly sensitive and perilous stage ... the great Ottoman Empire... The demon "Serpent" will descend upon it, and we will descend with it... then we will not rest until we destroy it with no chance of revival ... after that the serpent will conclude its cycle to the land in Jerusalem ... and we will land with it... there our state will be ... there our diaspora on earth will end.

When we settle in our state... we will become a great international, power if one government attacks it and others come to its aid ... at that point, we will be able to start preparing the entire world for the king's arrival "The Messiah" whom we are preparing to rule over the entire world.

Day Two

O, elders of Zion and the elite of the elite our power has reached a point today where any treaty made in the modern world must have our hidden intervention in it ... our power has reached a level where we are the ones who decide the punishments ... we punish whomever we wish and spare whomever we wish... and we have reached this point because God granted us a genius that he has not granted to any other people on Earth.

Today is the second day, and tomorrow will be the last day of this historic meeting...and everyone must know that without me mentioning it ... everything that happens in this meeting must remain absolutely confidential... even though these animals, by their very nature have minds of sheer bestiality incapable of noticing anything, let alone speculating or analysing anything... unlike us, the purebred Jews... this difference in mentality between us and them shows us why God chose and gave us a superior nature above humanity... if this genius were to appear in non-Jews, it would be confidential opposition and not authentic ... and we must wage war against it because it is a significant danger to us... regardless of this, today I will start the discussion by explaining the republican system which will replace the monarchical system in all the countries “Serpent” passes through.

The king in the monarchical system will be replaced by something cartoonish called the president.... and we will choose for this position a man with hidden scandals ... which we know well.... whether its ethical, sexual, or corruption- related... so that throughout his rule, he remains a captive of fear of being exposed ... and we will place under his control a farcical thing called the parliament ... and it is a group of people elected by the populace to represent them ... and this council will elect the president and protect him ... and the authority to modify the laws will be withdrawn from this council ... as for the president in our system he will be also the head of the military ... he will claim the authority to declare Martial law to protect the new

republican constitution ... and the parliament won't have the right to question the intentions of the state's schemes ... and the authority to appoint the head of this ridiculous parliament will be in the hands of the president only ... in short, it is merely a facade without any true significance.

And the president has the right to disband the parliament and create a new one any time he wants.... and he also got the right to break the existing laws and create temporary laws anytime he wishes... and his alibi about that will be the interest of the country ... and so the governments will be republican from the outside but dictatorial from the inside ... and the representatives of these governments are just a curtain or tools to execute what the administration wants, which consists of the president and his subordinates and the ministers... and these also serve as a veil to pass what we want through them.

And because we will constantly foment disturbances between people and rulers and economically strangle all countries ... one day, the people will revolt against their rulers and call for the removal of all those rulers and the appointment of a single global ruler who can unite them and eliminate all causes of discord.

We are the only ones in this world who possess the secrets of freemasonry and lead it ... how can the ignorant understand the purposes and goals of freemasonry when they are nothing but clueless, mindless pigs ... and we must double the hives of Freemasonry and its assemblies in all countries of the world ... we will attract every influential and publicly recognized individual to join us ... all of these hives will be under the leadership of one of our Elders ... and we must integrate all the agents from the secret police from any country to these hives ... and we will find that most of who join these hives are adventurers seeking quick riches, and we alone possess it ... and we will exploit these individuals to drive the wheels of these hives in whatever direction we desire.

Regarding the press... we must deter all newspapers attempting to undermine us with a firm deterrent using our power ... however, we must occasionally launch an attack on ourselves, which we will write ... but actually it is an attack on the aspects of our policy that we aim to alter ... and this is how genuine cleverness is achieved ... and all the opposition we create against ourselves will be a superficial opposition that doesn't approach important matters.

We must exclusively control the news ... It is known that news reaches newspapers through limited agencies where news is concentrated and distributed to newspapers ... and when we reach authority, we will own all these agencies and will only publish news that we need to declare.

And we must buy the largest number of newspapers in their three types ... Government newspapers must completely serve our interest ... Semi- Official newspapers aim to sway the hearts of the neutrals ... as for the opposition newspapers, they represent the third type and will appear as adversaries to us we will attract all our opponents to them to pour out their thoughts in them ... consequently, we let them expose themselves to us.

As for the publishers of the newspapers themselves, we must choose them to be individuals with heinous scandals which we know ... and it will allow us to expose them, in case we wanted that, whenever we wish or when they show signs of defiance.

Our press must support and represent all groups without any exclusion ... this way we will resemble the Hindu god Vishnu with hundreds of hands and each hand of them will embody the pulse of a group from the fluctuating public opinions.

Regarding publication, there must be a committee in each country that permits or prohibits the distribution of publications ... whether they are books, films or magazines ... and this

committee must be under our control ... so we can control everything that is published everywhere ... because literature and culture are the greatest weapons for the advancement of any nation, and as long as they are in our hands, we will be reassured.

To divert people from discussing vital matters, we will constantly create new problems to distract them ... economic or political problems in their countries ... and to keep their minds away from delving into matters they shouldn't be involved in, we will invite them to various entertainment distractions, such as sports and artistic competitions in all their forms ... the rowdy masses are like a child ... when a child insists on something, you simply say to them "Kid look at that bird" and just like magic, as soon as they look away, they will forget what they were asking for.

No one will be suspicious that it is us who arrange all the problems of the world through a political plan that humans couldn't comprehend for centuries ... and if one of them were told that we arrange all this, they would mockingly say it's impossible ... because it is impossible for anyone to arrange and scheme all of this ... unaware that in order to arrive where we have arrived, we struggled and sacrificed everything until we owned gold and money and became the world's wealthiest elite ... and he who owns the money owns everything.

The fallen angel "Serpent" favoured us by destroying all human beliefs and altered them from their main course ... people fabricated the Talmud after the Torah and then they made Jesus the son of God and a deity alongside him after he was initially a prophet ... although we were unable to destroy Islam as we did with Judaism and Christianity but we managed to bring out the Shia within it, which gave them hell of trouble just as much as a fierce attack from the wickedest enemies of Muslims.

What we have reached today was because we spread our spies in every town and made them fit in themselves into communities in a way that they cannot be distinguished... and these individuals

provide us with detailed reports about the social, political, economic and religious situation and also reports about the genuine sentiments of the populace.

At the end of this day, I would like to say that the foolish savages will never know the best way to deal with any revolution ... the revolution is nothing but a dog's barking at an elephant Just a bark... and the elephant only needs to show its strength once for the dogs to begin wagging their tails when they see the elephant.

Day three and the last

It will not prolong the discussion today ... It will be a simple notice ... and I hope everyone has reviewed, written, understood, and memorized everything we have done here in the last two days ... the rulers of those animals are ignorant and due to their ignorance ... and coincidentally, they are all ignorant...they have forced their governments to borrow large amounts of money from our banks that even if they lived for centuries they wouldn't be able to repay... gentlemen, we worked long, we worked hard until we succeeded in exploiting everyone... we have succeeded in bringing all countries into this whirlpool from which there no escape...and we must preserve what we have done... and what we did was only under the guidance of his Excellency ... Our noble king who will rule the entire world from the throne of David... and from the lineage of David.

Yes, we own the gold ... and yes, we can withdraw any amount we want from our secret treasuries at any given time... that gold that we have been accumulating for centuries... gentlemen, in the end, a document will now be distributed to you all for signing ... and I got to say that it's been a long way ... yet ahead of us lies an even longer and more challenging path ... so we must stay on high alert.

The document was signed by the representatives of the Zionist
Freemasons of the thirty- third degree.

Done

How did this lecture was leaked to the public? Well it has hell of story behind it

One of the attendees in this lecture was drunkard...who returned to his den to enjoy one of the prostitutes... this girl stole his bag assuming it held a large sum of money befitting a billionaire like him... however, that bag actually contained the documents in which this entire lecture was recorded... and it was written in Hebrew.

That promiscuous woman didn't understand anything, naturally... so she gave these documents to an important man among her clients ... a Russian man that happened to be "Nikolay Alexandrovich" a high-ranking figure in imperial Russia... he felt that they were documents that seemed uncomfortable, so he gave them to a friend of his which was a translator, "Sergei Nilus" to translate them into Russian ... and when he was done translating them, he was terrified by their content and informed "Nikolay" about all of it.

Nikolay infuriated and decided to publicly expose the Jews and their elders ... because these documents, it is clearly state that the Jews intend to incite a revolution in Russia, as they did in England and France... Russia was then under a tsarist regime.... and the Jews were persecuted there... Nilus printed a book in which he published those documents and supplementary documents... which he called "The protocols of the Elders of Zion".

The Jews went mad and claimed all of this were lies and slanders ... but those who read the book didn't believe them due to the alignment of what was written with what happened in the world... and it is impossible for all those coincidences to serve only the Jews ... the world went mad, especially against the Jews, after that "Nilus" was mysteriously assassinated.

Massacres started taking place against the Jews in Russia ... and the first massacre claimed the lives of ten thousand Jews ... they struggled for a long time to stop those massacres until they succeeded in stopping them by exploiting their influence in Britain to pressure Russia.

Suddenly, the Russian Revolution happened as exactly as the Protocols predicted... the communist coup took place, and Russia fell into the hands of the Bolsheviks, most of whom were Jews ... people wanted to escape from the tsarist rule but they fell into the hell of Jewish communism ... and it began to infiltrate neighbouring countries with its Jewish poisons ... to sum things up, communism is the disbelieve in all religions with a bias towards the Jewish faith.

The protocols began to appear in the world again when they were translated into English ... still, the Jews succeeded in stopping their spread in Britain through their influence ... then they were translated into German and published in Germany but the Jews also succeeded in stopping its spread also through their influence in Germany.

Then they were published in America and Italy but it disappeared as soon as they appeared ... then a rumour emerged that anyone who translates or publishes these protocols gets assassinated ... in the end, it reached Egypt ... specifically to "Anis Mansour" who refused to translate it due the fear of that rumour ... then finally it reached "Abbas Mahmoud Al-Aqqad" who translated it into Arabic with a remarkable bravery and published it.

Lastly, the Egyptian actor "Mohamed sobhi" mentioned it in a series he wrote and envisioned called "A knight without a horse" ... Israel was extremely annoyed by that series and described it as anti-Semitic.

What's amusing is that on the covers of the book "the protocols of the elders of Zion" ... the publishers were drawing a snake ... with the heads being the Elders of Zion smiling cunningly, and its body is the Jewish people ... and it passes through European countries to bring them down and ignite fire, strife and uprisings within them ... Unbeknownst to them, they actually drew a caricature of the snake demon "Serpent".

In general, this wasn't the only meeting of Elders of Zion... Instead, they held hundreds of meetings afterward to discuss the same plan, review it, and make adjustments.

And this was not the only book whose author died mysteriously... but there are other books like the book "Pawns in the game" by the author "William Guy Carr" ... and the book "the hidden hand" by its author, the Scandinavian prince "Cherep Spiridovich" ... and this is the book in your hands now, whose author will die in few hours.

The elders of Zion have mentioned the media and its power ... It is the biggest anaesthetic in history in the shape of a small box in the corner of the room ... and it constantly dictates to us what we should perceive as a reality ... I wish to scream something in your ear about the media ... everything you hear from the media or politicians is about our disagreements ... the things that tear us apart ... the things that divide us ... that's what they want for us ... they will focus on anything that makes you divide ... Race ... Religion ... Nationality ... Income ... Education ... Social status ... Sexual orientation... Jobs and exploit anything they can do to keep us colliding.

And you yourself can become like these scumbags ... when you open your Facebook and see some news attacking a faction you don't like ... So you press the share button and spread the news without checking the legitimacy of it ... just then... you my friend become like these... scumbags ... because what you do tears apart instead of uniting and building us... you are indirectly responsible for spilling blood instead of stopping it... what you do serves the quote "Divide and conquer" ... what you are really doing is dividing your nation and your country.

If I were an Arab president in your country, do you know what I would do? ... I would do what "Ali Ibn Abi Talib" did in the events of discord among the companions ... I would unite all factions even those I suspect the presence of spies and traitors

among them ... and I will give you an example from Egypt and what I witnessed happening there.

The Egyptians have divided into two factions ... a faction supporting the military... and another supporting the Muslim brotherhood ... and a faction accuses the other of being agents and traitors to the country ... the military sees the brotherhood as terrorists who intend to betray Egypt ... and the Brotherhood views the military as turncoats, traitors, dictators, thieves and oppressors ... suddenly, they turned against each other, launching attacks in real life and hurling accusations on Facebook ... everyone forgot that they are Egyptians, all carrying the same blood, the same concerns, the same colour, the same soul and the same heritage.

If I were the president of Egypt ... I understand who benefits from my people being divided and conflicted... and maybe you attended a meeting of Zionist leaders and you know, just as I do, who nourishes all these sentiments, revives and ignites them ... so the first step for me as a president of your country is to reconcile between the two factions ... I understand that even if there were traitors or agents in their faction, these traitors do not represent their faction... they represent themselves ... just as if I discovered an Israeli spy within the Egyptian intelligence, I wouldn't mark the entire Egyptian intelligence as traitors ... similarly, if I found a spy from the Muslim brotherhood, I wouldn't label all the Egyptian brotherhood members as a terrorist group and peruse them like criminals with this arbitrary and foolishness ... and you know what?

Even if I found out about a group of spies within one of the factions... I will leave them be ... I won't take a showy action that divides my people into two ... I will leave them until the right moments arrives and then I will expose them in the right time ... didn't god inform his prophet "Muhammed" about the hypocrites? He was aware of them so what did he do? ... did he put them on trial, chase them, exile them? No he didn't ... and

when “Ali ibn Talib” knew that the killers of “Othman ibn Affan” were from the prominent Iraqi tribes, what did he do? ... Did he go and fought them? No he didn’t go ... Instead, he waited, because if he fought them it would cause a conflict and he will lose the allegiance of all their tribes... and among them were leaders in the Muslim army ... this is what I will do in your country if I became its president ... I will leave the hypocrites to their hypocrisy until their appropriate moment arrives... because hitting them will lead to division among my people ... and in the division of my people, is a defeat for my country ... and a victory for my enemy.

The remaining cards are few ... and this time we have one card, it’s the card of “Liberal Agenda” ... and it has a picture of a man who appears to be Jewish and he is holding a long paper and he is reading it joyfully.

At the beginning I told you that there are seven demons watching us ... and I will name for you some of these demons that stories have mentioned until now ... the first demon is “Lucifer” ... the devil himself and you know his story with the “Nimrod” ... the second demon is “Serpent” the snake... the demon of lust and discord ... the third is “Baphomet” ... the demon worshipped by the Templar Knights ... the demon of Magic and books and occult sciences ... the fourth is the demon amongst men ... “Dracula” ... and his tormented bloodthirsty spirit also watches us.

Three demons remained unknown to you ... they hold three secrets ... and the following story is a tale about one of these demons An accursed demon ... the fifth demon.

Suddenly, the sky rained corpses ... the residents of the ancient Ukrainian city of “Kafa” looked at their sky that day with a gaze that is the type in which you look at something horrified then you turn your head and flee ... the sky was raining corpses on

their heads ... you looked at the scene closely... indeed, corpses were falling ... but you see amidst these corpses an entity suspended in the sky ... but you don't know exactly what it is ... a black cloak sways its edges in the air just like as the scenes you see in epic movies ... the head disappears in the darkness because the cloak also covers the head ... but the face is clear ... clear provocatively ... the face appears as if it is a white mask with derisive features ... this entity was suspended in the air, from behind which corpses swiftly hurled with immense speed over the walls of the city of Kafa, raining down on the residents who were running everywhere, utterly perplexed.

To understand this scene, you must first know that the city of Kafa at that moment ... was closing its walls because the Mongols were outside the walls, besieging the city ... at that time, the Black Plague had begun to spread in Asia ... and it began to affect the Mongol soldiers who were besieging the city of Kafa ... then the Mongol's anger turned into the first biological warfare in history ... they placed the bodies of their dead soldiers, who died of the plague on the catapults and launched them successively to pass over the walls of the city of Kafa and fall among its people who didn't initially understand the situation... then they understood it when large number of them died of the plague in the following days.

That satirical black entity you saw flying among the corpses is "Mastema" ... and here you see it flying again... but in another sky ... this time he is in Europe, specifically in the French city of Besancon ... but this time he wasn't satirical rather It was sad ... the satirical mask that it seemed to wear has now become a sad mask ... It was flying in the sky, looking at a scene that perhaps was what saddened it ... there were many people, barefoot men, wearing clothes made of burlap sacks, holding whips to beat Jews in the streets and inside their homes ... they whip them until blood flowed from their skin ... and till their souls left their bodies.

The men carrying the whips were European Christian Catholics ... why were they beating the Jews with Whips? ... I'll tell you ... after the Mongols bombarded the city of Kafa with barrage of plague-infested corpses, people had to flee ... the fleeing people settled in various cities across Europe ... and they carried the plague with them to all those cities ... and in less than a year the death rate went up to ten million Europeans ... and by the end of the second year, this number had doubled to twenty-five million people ... a third of all population in Europe died ... whoever gets infected with the plague dies ... and anyone who had contact with it even once, dies ... and anyone who bore it to the grave, dies ... it was a terrible time.

People lost their faith in medicine, God, the church, and in everything else ... then a rumour spread that no one could control ... a rumour that says the Jews are the cause of the plague ... because they poisoned all the Europeans Wells and rivers due to their hatred for Catholic Christians who used to persecute them at the time ... people attacked the Jews furiously ... the first to attack the Jews were a group of people carrying whips ... those with the whips used to participate in weekly processions before the rumour, where they would whip themselves until blood came out ... praying to God to alleviate the calamity that killed a third of Europe's population in one go ... after the rumour, these individuals stopped whipping themselves and attacked the Jews with all the hatred and the agony in their hearts.

"Mastema" mourns whenever persecution occurs against the Jews in any part of the world ... he remembers how sad he was when the Jews were gathered, tied in the squares of the English city of Norwich and burned alive ... this was because the Christians accused them of sacrificing the Christian child "William" to use his blood in the Jewish Passover Rituals ... these accusations have been repeated numerous times in Europe and each time the Jews were gathered and killed in cold blood.

“Mastema” still remembers his sorrow from the days of the first Crusade ... when Christians thought a little and said to themselves, “We will travel across the land to fight the enemies of the cross ... is it not better to start with the enemies who live amongst us ... the Jews, the killers of Christ and his followers... and they attacked the Jews in a single assault in German city of Mainz and killed a thousand of them at once... and they kept on killing them until they calmed down and satisfied their thirst for blood.

“Mastema’s “face remained sad as he watched Germany expel the Jews, followed by England... then France, Italy, Austria, Switzerland, Hungary and the Netherlands ... the Jews found no refuge for themselves on earth except in Andalusia, which was ruled by Muslims by justice ... they welcomed them, honoured their guest’s rights and provided them with land and housing also the freedom to practice their rituals after having practiced them in closed rooms out of fear and terror ... at that time, you see the Jewish demon “Mastema” flying over the Andalusian land with what looked like a smile of his face... but this time it wasn’t a smile of mockery but rather joyful.

Suddenly, the crusaders invaded Andalusia and conquered it ... “Mastema” flew this time with a fearful face about what would happen to the Jews ... and it seems that his fear was in place ... because the crusaders have forced all the inhabitants of Andalusia, Muslims or Jews to convert to Christianity or leave the country ... as for those who converted, they weren’t spared ... instead the Spanish government authorities established courts called inquisition courts for them... in these courts, anyone suspected of outwardly converting to Christianity while being a Muslim or a Jew in secret is executed ... and everyone who refused to convert emigrated as for the Jews... they found no place to shelter them after fleeing from Andalusia except for one place ... the vast lands of Ottoman Empire ... and Once again, the Muslims welcomed them and honoured them ... the Ottoman Sultan, Suleiman the Magnificent, welcomed them and

honoured their guest rights ... but he imposed a strict condition on them ... that they could live in any land within the Ottoman Empire ... except for one land prohibited for them to enter and reside in ... the land of Palestine.

“Mastema” paused for a moment in the air ... then he turned his face looking at a scene that caught his attention ... he was looking at another demon who intruded into the airspace of the Ottoman Empire, specifically in Istanbul, the capital of Islamic Caliphate ... that demon was familiar ... it was “Serpent” the seductive snake ... it seems that the time has come for the downfall of the Arab lands... “Serpent” was piercing through the skies, heading towards the palace of the Sultan “Suleiman the Magnificent” himself ... the serpent entered the palace ... he entered the ottoman Topkapi Palace ... and “Mastema” followed him right away.... and entered the palace after him.

“Mastema” entered the Ottoman palace quickly to be surprised by a strange scene... the Sultan’s wife,” Mahidevran” engaged in a very violent physical altercation with a servant named Roxelana ... she was fascinating as if temptation personified in a woman ... and it seemed that she was losing this fight... because the sultan’s wife injured her face ... the caliph’s mother intervened and stopped this intense fight ... suddenly, the caliphate “Suleiman the Magnificent” entered, and Roxelana fell into his arms crying and complaining ... Pointing with her elegant hands to the wounds on her neck and face ...the Sultan looked at Mahidevran with anger and issued a severe order against her ... the sultan banished her to the Manisa Palace... “Mastema” looked at the gorgeous Roxelana, who held onto the Caliph in submission and fondness, and her eyes were smiling behind him with a devilish smile ... a smile that tells a lot.

The demon “Mastema” looked at the snake” Serpent’ that was at that moment playfully opening its jaws in a mocking savagery typical of snakes ... and from one demon’s look to another, “Mastema” understood everything ... the gorgeous maid

Roxelana was a Jewish sorceress taken as a maid from the Crimean Peninsula and presented as a gift by the Tatars to the sultan Suleiman the magnificent ... and from another glance at “Serpent”, “Mastema” understood that taking her as a maid wasn’t a coincidence but rather a deliberate mission ... In an attempt to influence the most powerful Ottoman Sultan with sorcery... “Mastema” took a look at the caliphate ... he was the man under whose reign the Ottoman Empire expanded to its greatest extent ... the Jews found nothing better than sorcery ... and they didn’t choose an old witch but they made a good choice, as usual ... Roxalana was one of the most mesmerizing sorceresses known in history for her charm and beauty... a sorceress who slept in the caliphate’s arms most of the nights in a week.

“Mastema” clasped both his hands and rest his chin on them... and he started to watch with a mocking expression on his face ... Roxelana enchanted the caliph’s heart with her beauty before enchanting him with her spells ... and she asked him for marriage... although it was prohibited for the caliph to marry his maid but for the first time, he married her, breaking the norm ... we are talking about the magic of desire, love, and affection, which is one of the most potent forms of enchantment ... Roxelana was residing in the harem palace or the sultan’s quarters ... one day, there was a fire that demolished one of the walls of the Harem Palace, and the ladies ran, while she rushed to the Sultan’s embrace, seeking refuge and asking him to move her to live with him in the palace ... and indeed, he moved her but he placed her in an independent wing next to his own ... however, she wasn’t satisfied ... so, she ordered to build a door between her wing and the Sultan’s, causing the two wings to merge into one ... thus she and the caliph didn’t part most of the day ... and she loved it ... and she was satisfied... and happy. Then the Sultan began to carry out very strange actions, unlike any in the history of someone with his history... suddenly he ordered the execution of his childhood friend the state’s mufti “Ibrahim Pasha” ... and the execution in the Ottoman Empire

was done by strangulation using a red silk thread ... “Mastema” looked at “Serpent” with a questioning look ... and “Serpent” pointed at “Roxalena” ... It was a scheme she plotted ... a scheme that made the Sultan doubt his childhood friend, the Grand Mufti... she did that because this Mufti supported the idea that his great warrior son, “Mustafa” should take over the Caliphate after “Suleiman the Magnificent” ... and she didn’t like that ... she wanted the caliphate for her son from the sultan ... her dull and idiot son “Selim”

“Mastema” flew to take a look at this “Selim” ... he found him in the embrace of “Rachel”, a Spanish Jewish maid gifted to him by “Roxelana” ... he was often drunk, never left his chamber with his maid except when summoned by Sultan “Suleiman” ... and some mockery appeared on the mask of “Mastema” ... then, he flew back to the sorceress Roxelana.

“Suleiman the Magnificent” was insistent that his son “Mustafa” would take over the rule after him ... but she didn’t like that ... and one day, “Mustafa” was in Fars ... and here we see him entering a tent where he was supposed to meet his father, the caliphate... as soon as he entered the tent, five masked men attacked him ... all that was visible from their faces were sullen eyes ... they were strangling him with a silk thread ... while he was resisting with all the strength and vigour given to him by god... he saw his father, the Caliphate, standing in front of the scene, observing sternly ... as he witnessed the execution of his son... his own flesh and blood ... the serpent turned on him until there was no place left in his soul for anything but magic ... black magic ... the enchantress Roxelana and the Mufti she placed in the position of the deceased mufti (Ibrahim) convinced him that his son “Mustafa” was plotting against his father to overthrow him and seize the power ... as for “Suleiman” this meant betrayal... and his commitment to enforcing the law, from which he earned his name, left no room for contemplating parental emotions.

And here is “Mustafa” collapses between the assailants, his strength wanes and he falls to the ground, a lifeless body without a soul ... then Roxelana sent someone to kill his infant son in Bursa to completely sever this lineage.

The path wasn't clear for the dull son,” Selim” ... the Sultan had another son... a son of Roxelana ... but he was a relentless warrior ... and she didn't like that ... his name was “Bayezid” ... the witch set a scheme until she made him rebel against the sultan... and she manipulated the sultan until she made him order to pursue and execute him also for the charge of treason ... and this was his second son which he ordered to be executed ... what kind of twisted black magic is this...? In fact, the curse itself spoke at the moment of execution ... prince “Bayezid” stands in the forest, surrounded by four young kids, they were his children and the Sultan's grandchildren ... and many of sultan's soldiers besieged them out of animosity ... they killed “Bayezid” and then cold- bloodedly murdered his children ... they killed them knowing fully that the Sultan would be pleased and would reward them for killing his treacherous son ... “Mastema's” mask transformed from a mocking smile to a cynical laughter... and he flew back to the witch once again.

Now, the path to the caliphate's throne was finally clear ... the only surviving son of the sultan was “Selim”, who rightly deserved the title of idleness ... “Mastema's” kept flying around the Sorceress Roxelana until she died in the arms of Sultan “Suleiman the Magnificent” ... she died after fulfilling her mission to the best of her ability ...then Suleiman the Magnificent died ... and his dull son “Selim” took the throne ... and he remained a drunk and worthless ... “Mastema” was happy ... “Rachel” that Spanish Jewish maid which he never left her chamber and still didn't ... she followed the footsteps of her mentor Roxelana and she manipulated her husband ... also ruling the Ottoman Empire ... she was the Sultan behind the scenes ... but not just that ... but also her father “Joseph Nasi” was the father in law of Selim and also his chancellor, spending

most of the time with him drinking and in the embrace of other women ... the vast and mighty Ottoman Empire was being ruled by a Jewish woman ... that was the case at that time ... similarly, “Mastema’s” mask was gleeful.... And the masks of the Jews who sent “Roxelana and “Rachel” were also joyful.

The useless Sultan “Selim II” passed away, and his equally incompetent son “Murad III” was his heir ... It seemed that a dynasty of idleness had begun to emerge ... Rachel continued to rule the state from behind the scenes ... In fact, her authority increased even more because “Murad III” was her incompetent son ... and the Jewish blood began to corrode the Ottoman state under the supervision of the demon “Serpent’ and the watchful eye of the Jewish demon “Mastema” ... the Jews who were expelled from Andalusia previously began to roam and in various parts of the Ottoman Empire as they pleased ... and they ascend to important positions as they wish ... most dangerously, they started looking at the land they had long been deprived of and still were ... the land of Palestine ... the snake “Serpent’ looked with its split eyes ... along with the Jewish demon “Mastema” with its white mask.

“Mastema” didn’t stay for long at the place of the caliphate... but he suddenly flew to the central square of Istanbul ... a majestic scene was happening there ... a man with his feet placed in a brick mould, his arms and neck tied to the mould ... surrounded by around a thousand spectators ... and around him were soldiers from the Sultan’s army... “Mastma” saw the snake demon “Serpent” coiling around the brick mould, its head raised and approaching the restrained man ... the restrained man was called “Sabbatai Zevi” ... and today was the day of his execution ... and it was a widely witnessed day, as it is clear.

“Sabattai Zevi” is Jewish... followed by thousand Jews ... his followers call him the “Messiah” ... while he addresses himself by various names such as the “Son of the Virgin God” ... or your “father Israel” ... he even says, “I’m the Lord, your highest God”

... he was born after a period of Jewish persecution in Europe ... and he was brought up while hearing Jewish Tales about the imminent appearance of the promised Messiah ... the one who would save them from their torment and rule over the entire earth ... he studied the Talmud and Kabbalah ... and when he grew up, he emerged among the Jews claiming to be the Messiah ... and that they would have no solace for them except after entering Palestine victorious.

He gathered Hundreds, then thousands around him ... and the year 1666 arrived.... Six, six, six... the number of the beast according the Gospel... he announced amongst his followers that the only thing preventing them from entering Palestine is the Oppressive Ottoman state ... a state in which the Arab genes of its ministers prevailed over the Jewish genes planted by Roxelana in the blood of its Sultans, causing the sultans to become Obedient to the state ... men who would correct what the Sultans ruined if they erred ... and they strengthen their hold even if they make things right... they would appoint and depose them and manage the affairs of the country... men who formed a strong single state ... a state that we, the Jews, must bring down ... for either this or there will be no existence for us in this world forever ... “Sabbatai” led several protests demanding the overthrow of the sultan ... so the sultan ordered his arrest and execution in the public square ... to let the people, witness the demise of his treacherous soul ... and here is “Sabbatai Zevi” Kneeling with his wrists secured to a brick mould ... while the soldiers of the sultan surrounding him, baring their arms to execute him.

It seemed that there was a translator beside him talking to him about something before he gets executed... “Mastema” flew there to listen... the translator was saying to “Sabbatai”:

— *You’ve lost your mind ... and it seems your foolishness will lead you to the depths of hell*

Sabbatai looked at him and said:

- *There is no use for this talk now, this won't help*

The translator said in a tone that suggested something serious:

- *Listen to me well ... I am a Jew just like you ... and I believe in your call ... I want to present to you today an idea that will save your skin and earn you the respect with the Sultan, and he will even reward you for it.*

Amazement appeared on Sabbatai's face, and he said to the translator:

- *Son, what idea is this? ... are you making fool of me?*

The translator quickly replied:

- *Declare your Islam now, at this moment and repent to Allah ... and your heart will find solace in the religion of the followers of the Prophet Muhammad.*
- *It seems that you are making a fool of me ... are you truly Jewish Son?*
- *This is not what you think Messiah ... you will say that with your tongue ... but deep down you won't believe it... you will spread your message secretly among your loyal followers ... and we will plot against the sultan until we take him down... and we will return with you to the promised land and establish our divine state there.*

“Serpent” narrowed his eyes in happiness ... and “Mastema” had the same features appearing on his mask ... and also Sabbatai did the same ...and what the Translator suggested happened exactly ... Sabbatai Zevi declared his conversion to Islam publicly ... so, the sultan spared him... and granted him a monthly stipend of fifty silver coins... Sabbatai was released and set free ... and he named himself “Mahmed Effendi” ... and he ordered all his followers to convert to Islam as he did ... and to conceal Judaism as he did ... and these people became known in the Ottoman Empire by a special name “Jews of Donme”,

meaning the Jews that repented and returned to Allah... and they spread throughout the Ottoman Empire and some of them attained high and sensitive positions.

Each one of them had two names ... an Islamic name they presented and used in public with people; and a Jewish name they concealed and used among those like them... they used to practice all their Jewish rituals behind closed doors ... except for abstaining from work on Sundays so as not attract attention ... and they invented the idea of small books that could be concealed in clothing... pocket books... so that it would always be easy for them to hide their books ...they were Jews but their unique belief that made them different from the rest of the Jewish community ... they held promiscuous parties among them in which they exchanged wives ... and they had a festival where they turn off all the lights and engaged in physical contact with each other just like animals ... so if a child was born to them as a result of this festival, it would be considered blessed in their twisted belief... they didn't consider adultery forbidden... and incest among them was permissible and spread terribly... they viewed Palestine as the promised land... and they hastened to occupy it to fulfil a prophecy in the Torah ... so that they could rule the world from there ... these were the seeds of something terribly heinous that emerged in the following years ... something despicable known as ... Zionism.

The Jewish mask of “Mastema” began to exhibit terrifyingly dreadful features ... and he remained in the air following the events ... “Sebbatai Zevi” was exiled to Albania, where he died of cholera ... his followers continued to believe in the idea even though their Messiah died ... they said he ascended to heaven and became an angel of the lord and that he would return when their promised land is established in Palestine ... they looked eagerly toward Palestine ... their numbers increased in the sensitive positions within the Ottoman Empire ... to the extent that they became leaders in the army ... and here they started playing another game a game called Union and Promotion.

Many years have passed,"Mastema" swiftly flew to the new Ottoman Caliphate's palace known as the Yıldız palace ... he entered where the throne was and witnessed a historic scene... the Ottoman caliphate at that time "Hamid II" stood face to face with the leader and founder of Zionist movement," Theodor Herzl" ... "Herzl" said to him:

- *Sir, if we obtain Palestine, we will pay a lot to the Ottoman Empire... we know that the caliphate is in severe financial crisis after numerous wars ... we will settle your financial situation without loans ... we only want Palestine for us.*
- *Why do you specifically want Palestine? You can settle in any Ottoman province you wish.*
- *Palestine, sir, is the cradle of the Jews.*
- *Palestine wasn't just a cradle for Jews... but the cradle of all religions.*
- *But we were first to inhabit it, your highness.*
- *You are lying... the Phoenicians, the Canaanites and many other before you.*
- *But we were the longest in ruling it.*
- *You ruled it for four hundred years, and the Muslims ruled it three time your period ... we ruled it for a thousand two hundred years, and we still rule and we will keep doing it.*
- *You believe in the Torah, sir... and it explicitly promises us the holy land.*
- *Your Torah isn't the Torah we believe in ... even in your altered Torah, you said that God promised it to the righteous of his servants ... and you only did well for eighty years in the time of the prophets ... and lost the righteous path for the rest of four hundred years.*
- *We are not in a historical debate, sir ... today we've come to lend you a helping hand ...to repay your kindness... because you welcomed us in your lands when all the nations expelled us ... we have wealth...*

and you are in a dire need of it ... all we ask for is a small piece land, we won't surpass its borders ... we'll migrate to it from all over the world and live in it ... your lands have no boundaries, sir, we won't crowd you in it ... instead of living dispersed among these lands... put us all in one land.

- *And who am I to sell you Palestine? ... do you think it's mine to buy and sell at will? ... it belongs to the great Islamic nation ... its where the Prophet Muhammad ascended to the heavens ... and it was our direction for prayer... go to the Muslim people individually and bring me one as your witness and advocate ... and I will sell it to you.*
- *We will take on the responsibility of organizing the financial situation ... and we will establish in Europe a formidable Dam against Asia ... and we will build a civilization against underdevelopment.*
- *My ancestors fought for this land and watered it with their precious blood ... keep your millions ... if my state is torn apart, then you can take Palestine without any compensation ... but I don't agree to have my body dissected while I am alive ... and if you persist in this foolishness, I will expel every Jew from here and banish you where nations will gnaw at your flesh.*

The terrifying mask of “Mastema” transformed into an angry expression ... however,” Herzl’ gave the Sultan a smile in Zionist fashion ... he greeted him and left whitewashed ... he tried to lure the Sultan with money ... but he knew the character of “Abdul Hamid II” very well ... he had only one solution that he voiced himself ... the Jews will not cross to Palestine except over their own dead bodies ... and “Herzl” left the Ottoman palace, with “Mastema” over his head, never leaving his side.

Years before this incident, “Herzl” delivered his shadowy speech within the Zionist council ... his plan was for “Serpent’ to circle Europe, causing all its monarchies to fall, then eventually

descend to the land of the Arabs to bring down the Ottoman Empire ... following this Zionist conference, the serpent succeeded in overthrowing the Russian Tsarist regime with the Russian Revolution, leading the country into Jewish Communist rule ... and here, “Serpent” descended upon Arab lands ... and “Herzl” said in the Zionist conference that the Masonic organization is a tool that Zionist must use in serving the Jewish plan in every time and place ... “Mastema” flew behind “Herzl” to a country called “Thessalonica” in Ottoman Greece at that time ... and there, “Mastema” understood everything.

Although the Jews who converted to Islam, the followers of “Sabbatai”, had spread across the entire Ottoman state but their largest gathering was in Ottoman Greece’s Salonica... and there was an active Italian Masonic lodge and started gathering the Donme Jews who has reached leadership positions in the state ... especially within the military ... they gathered them all and formed an association named the Union and progress Society ... and they made the organization of the society resemble the usual structure found in Masonic lodges ... this organization had one primary objective ... to take down the Sultan “Abdul Hamid II” at any cost ... and the well-known Jewish media machine rolled up its sleeves ... and “Mastema” also rolled up his sleeves and his hands appeared for the first time ... It had long fingers and even longer nails ... and its arms seemed exaggeratedly skinny almost as if they were made of bones... and the Jews began their work, which they have been proficient in since the ancient times.

It seemed as if the entire world had turned upside down on Sultan” Abdul Hamid II”’s head ... they played the usual game ... agitating the people against the king with false news and fabricated events that seemed as if he was responsible for them without doubt ... suddenly, the sultan became a tyrant, despot and bloodsucker ... they planted in people’s minds that the Ottoman state must free itself from the stubbornness of the Islamists and turn into a civilized state like England and France ... they claimed that the Sultan was an enemy of civilization and

that he threw Scholars and intellectuals out of his palace's window ... as if he refused to accept working with civilized constitution remembering those of civilized countries, clinging to an outdated constitution despite it being old as time... all of this with a fantastical support from the press and fabled backup from Jewish Financiers ... and high-ranking members from the Ottoman army joined the Union and progress movement ... moreover, the minister of finance in the Ottoman state was Jewish ... naturally, he contributed to applying the Jewish method in dealing with Jewish funders, allowing them to control the market ... the head of the press office was Jewish ... and would shut down any newspaper that wrote something not in favour of the union and progress movement ... the Jewish party had begun in the Ottoman state ... and they weren't satisfied until they dismember it into pieces to the point in which it becomes broken beyond repair.

The Sultan "Abdul Hamid" had enacted a strict laws regarding the travel of Jews to Palestine ... he imposed on every Jew to carry a red passport that completely prohibited their entry into Palestine ... and prevented them from buying any land there ... And there, history looks with us and with "Mastema" at the scene of a group from the army that out from Salonica to forcefully depose the Sultan Abdul Hamid ... and the forces arrived to Istanbul ... and they entered the "Sultan's throne room to deliver the official deposition decree, consisting of four men, one of them Jewish and the other three not a single one of them being an Arab or an Ottoman ... but one of the was Armenian and the other Albanian and the third is Georgian ... at the moment, "Mastema" was laughing ... even chuckling.

The sultan was exiled to Salonica, amidst the embrace of the Jews and was imprisoned in one of the Jewish houses there for more than three years ... and the sultan hears chants in Salonica saying "Down with the tyrant, the enforcer of the red passport that deprived Jews of Palestine ... "Mastema" was still laughing with diabolical joy ... and rightfully so ... thus, the Union and

Progress appointed another caliphate for the Muslims, 'Mohammed VI'... but he was just a façade while men of Union and Progress, the Jews, ruled the state... and yes, that was a period the world's history where Jews governed a vast Islamic Caliphate.

The Union and Progress revoked the red passport ... and it became a right for any Jew to immigrate to any place in Palestine and purchase any land he desired ... the debts of the Ottoman Empire surged from thirty million during Abdul Hamid's reign to four hundred million ... just as they did in any country they managed to infiltrate ... and the Jews came from everywhere to Palestine ... to the extent that the number of the Jews in it reached 85 thousand Jew.

The Union and Progress deliberately ruled the country with a Turkish nationalist tendency ... they looked down upon the ignorant, nomadic Arabs considering the Turkish ethnicity to be the great, noble, conquering ethnicity ... thus, this racist inclination allowed another racist tendency to naturally emerge ... the Arabs grew weary of their Turkish rulers who believed themselves to be gods ... and the idea of liberating their Arab identity from this rule blossomed in their hearts ... and the Jews entered Palestine after having been deprived ... the Arabs contemplated liberation and the creation of a new Islamic state governed by an Arab caliphate who would restore their glory and Arab identity.

"Mastema" is now in Palestine ... and specifically in Al-Quds ... he is flying over the Al-Aqsa Mosque and wearing a terrifying, devilish Zionist smile ... but this isn't the end of the journey ... "Mastema" knew very well that this was just the beginning ... the beginning of the era of Antichristos.

Done

“Mastema” is a rarely mentioned Jewish demon ... Its mention is only found in the rare ancient Jewish scriptures in the book of Jubilees... it has only been depicted in a very peculiar place ... a rare Japanese video game called “Megami Tesni” ... it was released on almost all gaming consoles ... “Mastema” only appeared in the parts released on the “Nintendo DS” and “Sega Saturn” consoles ... and in the manga drawn for the game. ...

Regarding this story, everything mentioned in it is entirely real and clearly stated in reliable historical texts ... so, don't think that I am fabricating or falsifying news for you ... but I am presenting to you the truth from the most reliable sources so that you can distinguish deception from everything you hear... manipulating history is a big game that serves only one the Jews ... and not all the Jews are included ... but only the Zionist Jews.

By the way, in this modern era, there is nothing easier than falsifying history ... In the past, Arab and foreign historians used to write history with their pens in original books ... when the modern book press emerged ... these original manuscripts were transferred onto computer screens using various well-known writing software programs ... what editors transfer is reviewed by the reviewers... then by the publishing house... and then by the publishing authority in that country... throughout all these stages, lines I wish to be deleted are removed from the original manuscripts of the books ... and lines I wish to remain, they remain ... and every publishing house that prints the book goes through all these stages in each edition ... the lines that are deleted are usually for a political or religious interests or for the agendas of the editor, reviewer, or publisher themselves ... and what I wish most is for this book of mine to pass through all these stages without a single letter being removed.

The story of "Roxelana" with Sultan "Suleiman the Magnificent" appeared in a recent Turkish series called "The Magnificent century" where they depicted Roxelana as "Hurrem" they also portrayed her as a deceitful and plotting schemes all the time... It is one of the series that portrayed reality, regardless of the embedded drama.

The Union and progress Society called for liberalism... the problem is that the source of all of this major ideas in the world is the Freemasonry ... and those who adopt these ideas are from the populace and unaware of their freemasonic origin ... for example, if you ask a leftist where they got their ideas, they will

say ‘Karl Marx’ and ‘Friedrich Engels’ both whom are official Masons... and if you ask a secular or a liberal where they got their ideas they will tell you ‘Voltaire’ and ‘Jean-Jacques Rousseau’ both whom also are Masons ... Freemasonry is the source of the major ideas in the world, even if these ideas contradict one another ... and the main purpose of this is to keep people away from their main original thoughts and orientation and make them adopt new conflicting ideologies to keep them apart and in a constant war ... and there might not be any problems between them in the first place.

“Mastema” ‘s story isn’t over as it seems... therefore, let us show you the next set of cards.

The first card is the card of “Indulgences” which they used by Christians to sell plots of heaven to people, with a satirical image on it, showing a bill with “18 dollars” written in it as a refund if turns out that we were lying.

The second and third card cards are for the same thing, Israel... the first card has an image of an Israeli soldier standing guard with a white Star of David in front of him... The second card has an image of a battle between an Israeli soldier and Palestinian resistance fighters, one of whom is a veiled woman throwing stones at him.

The fourth card is a “United Nations” document with an image of two men in official attire shouting at each other ... one of them is black and the other is white.

The fifth card is a “Nobel Peace Prize” ... and has an image of a woman looking sinister wearing a large necklace

The sixth card is the card of “Russia” with an image of the “Kremlin”.

Bloodshed in the
promised land
1500 ad _1948ad

Swimming in the sea of their thoughts He was diving and wandering around ... grabbing some those thoughts ... in his long-nailed hands with ... and he looks at them from behind his terrifying white mask ... as he smiles and feels reassured ... you were seeing him from a distance and you didn't recognize him ... and how he swims in the sea of their thoughts like this ... but it didn't take long before you finally recognized him ... It's our old friend the accursed Jewish demon "Mastema" ... and he was

swimming in the sea of thoughts of a new Christian faith ... a faith that appeared suddenly in Europe after the Jews were expelled from it ... he was swimming in the sea of thoughts of the protestant faith

“the Jews are the children of God and his chosen ones, and the Christians are the outsiders... and the outsiders must accept to be like dogs that eat the crumbs falling from the table of the masters”

Martin Luther

He found this idea swaying in the sea of their thoughts ... an idea that caught the attention of the Jewish demon ... an idea said by Martin Luther, the founder of the entire protestant faith ... the man, the priest who detested the near-divine authority of the Pope ... he hated the selling of indulgences that promised people protection from and admission to paradise ... he despised several other matters and opposed them publicly and fervently... In his faith, he approached the Jews and opposed their persecution, expulsion from the country, and the treatment of them as eternal sinners who killed Christ.

“leave the Gospel aside, for it is corrupted ... the only true book is the Jewish Torah and nothing else... as for the Talmud, we should not burn it with such cruelty”

Martin Luther

Another idea he held in the palm of his hand and began to look at it closely... an idea that placed the Jewish Torah instead of the Gospel in this new Christian faith ... the traditional catholic Christians accused him of being a hidden Jew ... after a while this man's ideas changed to produce something somewhat unusual.

“The Jews are creatures that must be immediately disposed of... disgusting, deceitful, and forever cursed worms ... we must

confiscate all their books and burn them ... we must expel them all from our countries”.

Martin Luther

“Mastma” looked at the idea and he is stunned ... wasn’t this man few minutes ago a fan of the Jews and close to them? ... while “Mastema” was thinking, Serpent called a call that made him comprehend what’s going on ... despite this man’s ideas becoming opposed to the Jews but they were simultaneously Zionist ... “Mastema” began swimming, seeking those Zionist ideas in the sea of protestant mentality ... until he found them written in a radiant red amidst all the other ideas.

“We mustn’t hinder the Jews from going to Palestine...on the contrary we should provide them with everything they need for their journey because when the Jews establish their state in Palestine... Jesus Christ will descend to save the world from evil”

Martin Luther

And indeed this philosophy was the true birth of Zionism ... It emerged before “Herzl” was born ... even before “Sabbatai Zevi” was born ... “Mastema” left the ideas of “Martin Luther” and searched for ideas that served another Protestant figure who came after him called “Calvin”.

“Usury is not forbidden, but it is permissible, there is nothing wrong with it”

Calvin

This idea contributed to facilitating all financial transaction of the Jews and their economic dominance over all European countries ... “Calvin” was fervently advocating for the ideas of “Martin Luther” ... and those ideas divided the Church and the people in England, leading to the ignition of the English Revolution that we witnessed on screen with “Serpent” before.

“Mastema” left the depth of Protestant notions and flew out into the skies of Europe, which witnessed religious wars between followers of the protestant and followers of the old Catholic faith ... religious wars in which many became victims of ... and Europe divided religiously, becoming some countries purely Catholic like France, Italy, and Spain ... and others Protestant like Germany and England.

“Mastema” looked upon during this war to the Protestants as they migrated from England across the Ocean to America ... they believed that in their migration, they were re-enacting the scene of the sacred exodus ... the days when the Jew left Egypt after being enslaved by Pharaoh ... and Moses parted the sea for them, leading them to a desert land, which is the land of Sinai or the land of “Thea” ... as for the protestants, they escaped from their persecution in Europe to a new land of “Thea” which is America ... they were impressed by that land and became a vast Majority there, thus making the Protestant faith the dominant one in America.

“Mastema” didn’t understand what it meant at the time ... all he came to know is that these Protestants had become a majority in the world ... and they were supporters, allies, and advocates of the return of the Jews to Palestine ... and the largest supporting countries would, therefore, be England and America ... he didn’t quite grasp what this meant as he flew over the Al-Aqsa Mosque ... but time was sufficient to make him understand ... after the collapse of the Ottoman Empire, the Jews had now started migrating to Palestine, a thousand after another ... and here is “Serpent” creeping on the tiles of the Dome of the Rock Mosque in silence, with his forked tongue quivering in eagerness for something ... It seemed that “Serpent” had reached its final destination ... and that it would successfully accomplish it, just as it had done with all the previous stages.

After Herzl’s death, “Mastema” started flying over another man ... Herzl’s successor in Zionist leadership ... Chaim Weizmann

... a Jewish Chemist ... Lord “Rothschild” commissioned him to visit Palestine during the Jewish migration to it ... and this man committed acts of malice that greatly impressed “Mastema” ... At first, he established a land development company in Jaffa ... with the sole goal of facilitating the purchase of land from Palestinians in an organized manner ... the biggest deal he made was acquiring a grand was piece of land owned by a Lebanese family residing in Europe ... then Weizmann began building Jewish colonies on the lands he succeeded in buying ... then he created an armed group called Hashomer Guards ... and these Guards were guarding the Jewish Colonies ... then Weizmann started organizing protests to recognize the Hebrew language ... while “Mastema” flies in the streets of Palestine, he sees an open newspaper thrown on the side of the road ... Its name was Al-Carmel ... the main headline on the page was a warning to all Arabs about the emergence of the Jewish state ... because it would be a venomous dagger in the Arab’s side ...” Mastema” smiled faintly and then left, flying to another place.

Suddenly, the world’s atmosphere shook ... the first world war ... Britain, France, Russia and Italy allied against a single state, Germany ... the Ottoman Empire had no direct or indirect involvement in that European war, but the Union of Progress society convinced the Ottoman Sultan to enter the war alongside Germany ... Indeed, that’s what happened ... the atmosphere intensified its tremors, and “Mastema’s” cloak fluttered vigorously as he observed the successive losses of the Ottoman Empire in that war ... many countries, like the Balkans, Serbia, Bulgaria, Greece, Montenegro, and the Caucasus were lost by Muslims ... no Arab state remained loyal to the Ottoman Empire; voices among the Arabs cried out for independence from that arrogant weak, Turkish entity ... the Ottoman Empire wasn’t well ... It was never in good condition.

“Mastema” was laughing maniacally as he finally watched the emergence of what was called the Great Arab Revolt ... It didn’t start at any time, but rather at the time in which the Ottoman

Empire was engaging in the World War I ... “Mastema” was so excited ... and he flew straight to the midst of the event ... the king of the Hejaz and the Sharif of Mecca, called “Sherif Hussein”, was corresponding with the British ambassador in Egypt named “McMahon” ... the British wanted the Arabs to enter World war I alongside Britain against the Ottoman Empire ... in return, Britain promised to recognize a large Arab state encompassing the entire Arabian Peninsula, the Levant and Iraq ... and “Sharif Hussein” would be the supreme caliph of this state ... the condition was that this state would not include Lebanon or Palestine ... he agreed and the revolution began.

While the Ottoman Empire was fighting the Russians, English, French, and Italians from all sides ... then it was treacherously backstabbed ... by an Arabian dagger with “Sharif Hussein” inscribed on its blade ... “Mastema” applauded with his terrifying hands for this wonderful stab.

“Mastema” left the Great Arab Revolt for another event ... a secret meeting between England and France ... a famous-named agreement “Sykes-Picot” ... Led by on the English side “Sykes”, Britain’s delegate for Middle Eastern Affairs, and on the French side “picot”, the former consul in Beirut ... they agreed on splitting the Ottoman cake between them ... despite promising to give the cake to “Sherif Hussein” ... however, “Mastema” was wondering about the part of the Jews in that delicious cake ... he was wondering about Palestine.

Suddenly, Sharif Hussein opened the morning newspaper to find news about that secret agreement between Britain and France ... although it was a secret but the Russians leaked its news to the newspapers ... the king of the Hejaz became restless and agitated ... but a single conversation from the British reassured him ... they told him not to believe what the newspapers say because it’s just newspaper talk ... and there were no secret agreements, and that we still on our original promise and our main agreement ... so he was reassured by that

and relaxed, then went to sleep, dreaming of becoming the King of the Arabs.

“Mastema” was flying, comforted about the conditions of the Jews in Palestine ... they were still buying lands and constructing colonies ... finally, oh Jews, you started to own a part of Palestine ... after time dispersed you and humiliated by the locals ... “Mastema” heard echoes of an event held in Britain ... a grand event ... the Jews were celebrating ... what do you see them celebrating? ... he sees the most prominent Zionist here... “Chaim Weizmann”, “Sykes”, Lord “Rothschild” and many others ... they were celebrating a significant event ... because few days ago, Britain issued a promise called the “Balfour Declaration” ... “Mastema’s” kept floating over them with his billowing cloak and his mask, which at that moment transformed into a mix of Happiness and fear.

It wasn’t an official declaration ... but rather a letter from the British foreign secretary “Balfour” to “Lord Rothschild” ... letter that “Mastema” eagerly anticipated to read ... then he flew to the official letter’s location and he opened it and started reading it attentively ... and it was as follows ...

Ministry of Foreign Affairs

On the second of November in the year 1917

Dear, Lord Rothschild

I’m delighted to inform you on behalf of the government of the king of Britain declaring the following, which involves sympathizing with the aspirations of the Jews and Zionism, and it has been presented to the ministry and declared:

“The government of his majesty views with favour the establishment of national home for the Jews in Palestine ... and will use the best endeavours to facilitate the achievement of this objective ... It being clearly understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice the civil and religious rights of

existing non-Jewish communities in Palestine, or the rights and political status enjoyed by Jews in any other country”

I would be grateful if you would bring this declaration to the knowledge of the Zionist Federation

Yours Truly

Arthur James Balfour

To give a land you do not Own to people who do not deserve it ...that was the Declaration in short ... after weeks “Mastema” opened another secret message ... Sent by the first Zionist to reach the position of Minister in Britain, sending it to the British Cabinet.

“The present time is not suitable for establishing an independent Jewish State ... therefore, Palestine must be immediately placed under British control after the war ... to provide Facilitation for Jewish Organizations to purchase land, establish colonies, and organize immigration ... we must place between three to four million European Jews among the Muslims”

It was a sagacious letter ... and it was implemented to the letter ... Britain requested France to amend the Sykes-Picot Agreement ... and to give Palestine to Britain instead of its being under International authority ... then the amendment was made ... Britain started preparing soldiers of its military occupation of Palestine ... the Ottoman army in Palestine consisted of about a hundred thousand men led by a man from the Union and Progress Party ... by a man named “Mustafa Kamel Atatürk” ... and he received orders from the Union and Progress leadership to withdraw with all his soldiers from Palestine and completely evacuate it ... and this is what he did ... he withdrew with a hundred thousand men from the holy land ... and there is our dear “Mastema” soaring in the air, observing a scene that he hasn’t seen for seven centuries.

A British army whose end you cannot see with your human eye ... It was like a long belt of soldiers stretching from the horizon to the land of Palestine ... the leader of this belt of humans was "General Allenby" ... and within this army, there was a highly trained Jewish Brigade ... among them were some sinister faces that "Mastema" didn't recognize initially, but history remembers their names well ... among the faces in the Jewish brigade was a man who shaved the middle of his head bald, leaving two islands of hair on the sides ... a man known in history by the name "David Ben-Gurion" ... and another man is "Nehemiah Rabin," the father of "Yitzhak Rabin" ... and others who would be significant later ... "The General Allenby would enter proudly among the people of Palestine, who were unaware of the exact whereabouts of the Ottoman army ... however, they were happy with the British, welcoming them ... as for them, the British were the angels who came from their country to help Palestine gain independence from the arrogant Ottoman Turkish state ... this wasn't just the idea of the general public but also the idea of the elders, intellectuals, and even the Grand Mufti of Palestine." "Mastema" heard General Allenby while observing those scenes, saying:

— *Today, Crusades have ended*

"Serpent" wasn't present ... he suddenly left Palestine and headed to Russia ... the Russian Imperial government was persecuting Jews severely ... and once, a Jewish delegate went to the Russian Minister of Finance and proposed to rid the country of all the Jews by sending them to Palestine ... the Russian then said to him:

— *I prefer to get rid of the Jews ... but not by sending them to Palestine, rather by drowning them in the Black Sea.*

It was necessary to forcibly relocate that large number of Jews from Russia to Palestine by any means necessary... "Serpent" went throughout Russia until it ignited a terrible revolution ... a

revolution, if we wanted to narrate its events it would require a separate book... the cunningness and slyness brought the Jews to govern Russia after they were persecuted by it ... Cunningness that the Earth had only known in the places where “Serpent” slithered ... the Russian revolution ignited and communists ruled Russia... and the new government was mostly composed of Jews ... and the first decision they made was to send the Jews to the Promised Land ... to Palestine.

“Sherif Hussein”, raged and agitated ... but Britain calmed him, and sang to him a lullaby to sleep on his comfortable bed ... so, Britain gave the rule of Iraq to one of his sons and Jordan to the other ... “Mastema” began to observe the lives of the Jews in Palestine after Britain’s occupation ... Hebrew became the official language for them ... then they had their own electricity stations ... and they also had a ministry of Water and another of Work ... Jewish economists entered and played their games, opening their companies and employing the Palestinians ... however, after the large migration of Jews from Russia, the locals began to stir and feel threatened ... and the features indicating danger began to appear on “Mastema’s” mask.

On the other side, a fake war was created between the Ottoman Empire and Greece and a fake hero was forged in newspapers and magazines ... “Mustafa Kemal Atatürk” ... praised as a hero by “Ahmed Shawqi” saying:

Allah Akbar, in triumph splendid, grand,

O immortal Turk, reviving Arab's timeless stand.

All glorification and praising in newspapers and magazines allowed this false hero to declare himself on day as the President of the Turkish state ... and to announce the fall of the Ottoman Caliphate forever ... as soon as he took over the rule of Turkey, “Mastema” was astonished by the number of the abnormal things he did ... he completely erased the word “Islam” from the constitution of Turkey ... and stated it was a secular state with no

religion ... he banned women from wearing the hijab ... abolished the celebration of both 'Eid Festivals ... prevented Muslims from performing the Obligation of Hajj for Years ... he closed a large number of mosques ... he turned the great Hagia Sofia Mosque into a church ... prohibited the call for prayers(Adan) in Arabic and made it in Turkish ... abolished the position of the Grand Mufti ... and he executed 150 Muslim scholars who opposed these laws ... and he forced mosque imams to wear the European hat instead of the Islamic turban ... and eliminated the Hijri calendar ... and removed the word "Mustafa" from his name and kept only "Ataturk" ... although all these matters pleased the spirit of "Mastema" ... but not like his amazement when serpent whispered to him that "Ataturk" had been raised by a Jewish foster mother.

"Ahmed shawqi" composed a long poem in which he mourns Turkey and laments the fall of the caliphate ... he also criticized "Ataturk", saying:

The prayer wept as chaos took its frivolous stance,

By Sharia, a servile scene, with the judiciary, audacious, in its dance.

He led with mischief, embracing misguidance's cruel glance,

And disbelief he sowed upon the land, unabashed in its advance.

You cannot deceive all the people all the time ... the Grand Mufti of Palestine and all the intellectuals who had supported the British occupation of Palestine joined numerous peaceful and massive protests in opposition ... but "Mastema" was flying above another protest ... massive protest held by the Jews at the western wall to demand the construction of the alleged temple. chanting the anthem of hope ... Or as they call it," Hativa".

As long as in the heart, within

The Jewish soul yearns

And towards the ends of the east

eye gazes toward Zion,

Our hope is not yet lost,

The hope of two thousand years,

To be a free nation in our own land

The land of Zion and Jerusalem

After the Friday prayer that followed that day ... “Mastema” was flying and witnessed a terrible event in front of the al-Aqsa Mosque ... a gathering of Muslims clashed with another Gathering of Jews ... the British army intervened between the two groups ... but their intervention involved firing at the innocent Muslims whose blood was shed in the al-Aqsa Mosque’s courtyard ... and “Mastema”’s mask turned into a terrifying gruesome look ... and flew above everyone, announcing a disaster.

A big revolution took place, marking the beginning of all subsequent violent events ... Buraq uprising ... the Palestinians completely destroyed six Jewish colonies ... and the revolutions spread like cancer to all the Palestinian cities ... all the international newspapers portrayed the news of Palestinians terrorists committing the worst crimes ... nine hundred Palestinians were arrested ... and three significant individuals were executed ... and the revolution continued for a whole year ... after which Jewish migration was reduced ... and the western wall was considered as full Islamic ownership with no connection to the Jews.

The western wall, which is nowadays referred to as the Wailing wall, it is considered a purely Jewish property and Muslims have nothing to do with it ... It is the wall that borders the Al-Aqsa Mosque from the western side ... It is the wall where the prophet

“Muhammed” tethered his steed Buraq with tethering ring before entering the Mosque and praying with the prophets before ascending to the heavens ... as for the Jews, they consider it the only wall that’s left from the Temple and they mourn there the destruction of the Temple.

It seemed that the revolution had somewhat calmed out after the dreadful repression carried out by the British army, which they were skilled at and loved also enjoyed doing ... and “Mastema” was flying over an enthralling place ... a mosque among the mosques of Haifa ... and you could hear the loud voice of the preacher echoing in the hearts.

- *Your lord, the great Allah said: **"Will you not fight a people who broke their oaths and determined to expel the Messenger, and they had begun [the attack upon] you the first time? Do you fear them? But Allah has more right that you should fear Him, if you are [truly] believers."***

He repeated the last sentence three times ... his voice was modulated, warm, enthusiastic and genuinely mournful ... the he said to them:

- *people, I have taught you the matters of your religion until each one of you is knowledgeable about them ... and I have taught you the matters of your homeland until it is incumbent upon you to engage in Jihad ... have I conveyed the message? O Allah, bear Witness ... so to the Jihad, my dear Muslims Brothers.*

The mosque resonated with weeping and emotion ... this was “Izz ad-Din al-Qassam” ... a religious scholar from Syria who led his people against the Britain occupation ... an hour after that sermon, the authorities began searching for him as they did for terrorists ... but at that moment, he had already taken his rifle and gone to the mountains ... “Mastema” flew above those mountains to witness “Izz ad-Din al-Qassam” along with some of his companions fighting against the English soldiers who has

discovered their hideout in the mountains ... there were men from the Arab police standing on the side of the English then their leader shouted:

- *You are surrounded, “Izz ad-Din” You must surrender as there is no way out for you ... Mercy won’t be granted for you by the English.*

“Izz ad-Din” replied:

- *No, we are in a position you haven’t yet understood ... we are in the position of Jihad ... and those who engage in this position should only surrender to Allah.*

“Mastema” was following the exchange of gunfire passionately between the sides in the mountains ... but he began to wane ... the battle lasted for more than two hours ... and suddenly, English planes swarmed the skies ... bombarding the side of the Mujahedeen with English shells, claiming the lives of all the Mujahedeen ... and the soul of “Izz ad-Din al-Qassam” departed ... the man who ignited a revolution greater than the Buraq uprising ... the Great Palestinian Revolt ... and the terrifying mask of “Mastema” started cracking in a strange way ... emitting black smoke from within the cracks.

It wasn’t just a revolution It was both a revolution and a strike ... perhaps, this was the most intense revolution in the history of Palestine ... a revolution suppressed by the English forces in every possible way, even to the extent of shelling and blowing up houses suspected of sheltering insurgents ... the revolution lasted for a full three years, with around ten thousand martyrdom operations executed within it ... averaging about nine martyrdom operations per day ... and the cracks in Mastema’s mask started increasing ... he was flying above one of the mosques during the ‘Eid Prayer ... as soon as it ended and the people left the mosque English forces attacked them and arrested many ... Mastema followed them until the English took them to closed places they call Concentration Camps ... they put them inside and locked them up for three continuous days ... Mastema

watched them urinate on themselves due to the lack of space, squirming on the ground due to hunger and thirst ... crying due to their miserable condition and the humiliation and oppression they are suffering from ... and the features of Mastema's mask reflected the strongest meanings of scorn and hatred.

Mastema felt like the whole world's atmosphere was trembling violently ... recalling a similar trembling that happened not long ago ... but this time, the trembling was extremely violent ... it was the Second World War ... the Allied forces remained Allies ... Britain, France and Russia... but this time, America joined them ... the other camp was Germany ... and Japan joined it ... it was the biggest war in history ... a battle in which 50 million people perished ... what mattered to Mastema during that war was that the huge waves of Jews emigrated from Germany and Europe, all heading towards Palestine ... waves claiming that they were fleeing from Hitler's tyranny, who established massacres and crematoria to exterminate the Jews from the surface of the earth ... these waves poured into enormous ships then anchored at the ports of Palestine ... they entered, hoping that Palestinians will provide them with food, drinks and shelter... and their hopes were met.

Before world war II, the organization in which all countries gathered was called the "League of Nations" ... It is the authority that bestowed upon Britain the mandate deed to enter and occupy Palestine ... and after world war II, its name became United Nations ... and decided to resolve the crisis of the Palestinian revolution, by making Palestine under the governance of the United Nations ... so it is neither for the Jews or the Arabs ... the Jews protested and opposed the United nations causing them to reconsider and think of another decision ... which was to divide Palestine into two states ... one for the Arabs and the other for the Jews ... and to expedite, after the execution of this decision, the withdrawal of the British forces from Palestine.

During that time, the Jews had many military units ... they had the Irgun ... Lehi (Stern Gang), Haganah and Palmach ... all heavily armed and highly trained military units ... although all of these units had been assisting the British in suppressing the Palestinian revolution, after the decision to expedite the British withdrawal ... and the decision to prepare for the division of Palestine they decided to go rogue against the British ... to hasten their departure from the country ... Indeed, famous terrorist operations were carried out against members of the British army ... Including bombings, assassinations, sabotage and killings ... until this led to the arrest of the Irgun Unit leader known as “Menachem Begin”, who was labelled a terrorist ... and what made Mastema laugh is that the same man who was imprisoned as a terrorist at that time, received the Nobel peace prize together with the Egyptian President “Anwar Sadat” ... thirty years later.

Britain instructed the Egyptian Prime Minister “Mostafa El-Nahas” to create an organization called the Arab League ... that includes all Arab countries but on one condition that it doesn’t include Palestine, which allow them to express their opinion ... the Arabs convened in a single organization, and Palestine was detached from them ... Mastema thought about something for a moment ... this union included seven countries, six of which were under British occupation ... meaning there was no real benefit from it except the passing of Britain’s demands under the name of the Arabs.

Mastema, the one with the cracked mask, suddenly flew to the headquarters of the United Nations ... there was a meeting of utmost importance ... Mastema entered the meeting, and the Jewish speaker said:

- *When we talk about a Jewish state ... we don’t envision a racist or religiously biased state ... It is a state on the foundation of complete equality in rights for all its*

*inhabitants ... without discrimination based on religion
or ethnicity ... without any control or subjugation.*

After the Jews owned only 5% of the land of Palestine ...
However, after this meeting, they owned half of the land of
Palestine ... this meeting was the one where the decision of
dividing Palestine into two states was announced ... half for the
Arabs and another for the Jews ... and Al-Quds, is neither to
these nor to those ... Instead, it is an international zone ... and all
Palestinians residing in the section assigned to the Jews must
immediately vacate their homes to Palestine section ... and the
committee decided the departure of the British from the country
on May 15th, 1948 ... which was after six months.

The deportation of Palestinians from the lands allocated to the
Jews according to the decision began ... and Mastma began to fly
over the villages to monitor the events of deportation ... the
Haganah forces entered the village of Al-Qastal ... one of the key
villages guarding Al-Quds ... they arrived and forced all the
inhabitants to leave ... Mastma noticed a group of Palestinian
fighter who appeared organized and armed ... this group was the
Army of the Holy War... this army was formed after Palestinians
across the country gathered and decided to unite their resistance
in one army ... and the leader of this army was a steadfast
Palestinian mujahid named “Abd al-Qadir al-Husayni” ... and
Mastma saw him leading the fighters entering Al-Qastal.

A historical dialogue happened between him and the Arab
League:

- *I am going to liberate Al-Qastal ... I will storm it and
free it, even if it costs me my life ... and we want you to
provide us with the stored weapons you have.*
- *We have entrusted the issue of Palestine to a special
military committee that will handle the matter after the
departure of the British on May 15th.*

- *If you wait until May 15th, you will need ten times what you need now.*
- *We don't support individual operations.*
- *We are more worthy of those weapons than the dumps where you store them ... history will accuse you of squandering Palestine, and remember that history doesn't spare anyone ... and I will die in Qastal before I witness your negligence and complicity.*
- *Enough of this nonsense We have the equipment and weapons ... but we will not give them to you ... we will wait until May 15th.*

“Abd al-Qadir al-Husayni” threw a grenade that was in his hand, in front of them and Said:

- *You are betraying Palestine ... you want to kill and Slaughter us all.*

Mastema saw him entering Al-Qastal with a group of his soldiers ... and he was surrounded by the Haganah army in a severe siege ... and at the end of the day, his body was found lying next to one of the houses in Al-Qastal ... Mastema flew over his body and looked at him mockingly ... and a piece of the chin fell from his mask ... revealing behind it a demonic darkness whose features are not clearly discernible.

At dawn the next day, Mastema was flying over a village adjacent to the Al-Qastal village ... a village called Deir Yassin... Suddenly the Irgun and Lehi forces attacked it from three directions ... Initially, they used loudspeakers and searchlights ... they were telling all residents to evacuate the village immediately ... they were surprised by gunfire from among the village houses ... the demon flew to where the shots were coming from and found that the village youth had gathered, armed themselves, and stood in front of their homes protecting them with their lives ... but their shots provoked the Jewish gangs, which abandoned the

searchlights and microphones and took hold of machine guns, attacking the village in large numbers like ants.

The Jews committed the most horrible act in Deir Yassin since they first entered Palestine ... and their leader was “Menachem Begin” ... followed by Mastema, whose white mask’s cracks widened until it almost fell off his face ... It saw soldier firing their machine guns, causing losses ... slaughtering children and women ... and he saw them throwing grenades into the houses, causing body parts of families to scatter around.

He saw soldiers holding a man and his wife, beating him to a pulp, and throwing his wife on the other side Assaulting her like animals, and her little daughter doesn’t know whether to look at her father taking his last breath or at her mother screaming as if there is someone out there will hear her scream ... and another piece of Mastema’s mask fell ... who kept watching that massacre that is happening in that village ... and here are the Jewish gangs who have stopped twenty young men from the village, placing their faces and hands against the wall and then emptied their magazines on their fragile young bodies, and then they fell piled on top of each other ... and they surrounded the village bakery, which had ignited the oven before dawn, prepared to bake ... and when they entered the village after dawn, they surrounded him in his bakery ... then they captured him and threw him into his oven to burn alive inside ... and here Mastema’s mask fell apart, revealing the darkness that was hiding behind it.

There was no longer a mask his head was just a demonic skull with a derisive look a unique characteristics of demonic skulls ... with an engraved Star of David on his forehead ... and his cloak still fluttering ... and he acquired a demonic roar resembling the roar of large dinosaurs ... then he flew to another location ... where he saw a group of Jews capturing the women and children killing them and throwing their bodies into one of

the village's wells then they throw gasoline inside and set them on fire and the fire burns so bright to the point that you can see it clearly on the well's orifice then everyone takes few steps back and cover their faces with their arms ... and Mastema can be seen clearly behind that fire ... a Jewish demon as demons should be envisioned.

The massacre in Deir Yassin ended after three days ... In which one third of the village's residents were killed ... and the remaining fled to nearby villages ... and the residents of nearby villages fled when they saw them to other nearby villages and this caused chain reaction ... and Palestinians started fleeing their villages out of fear of the Jewish gangs ... and the demonic cry of Mastema echoed in the air.

The scene of local Palestinians was very sad ... as they departed from their villages in a long Queue, some on foot carrying their belongings and others on trucks with their furniture, blankets and belongings ... traveling to god knows where, without a home or a shelter ... and the most sorrowful thing is to see Mastema and his demonic mocking skull observing all of this ... and his long claws move successively, expressing immense happiness ... as these people leave their homes and land for Jews to live in ... Jews who came from all parts of the world ... Jews who were rejected by the entire world ... and it was decreed that only these poor Palestinians would pay the price.

The Jews started looking at Jaffa ... preparing themselves to storm it and banish its residents just as they did with the other cities ... and among the commanders of the Haganah army was a man named "Moshe Dayan" ... a man with a black eye patch on his left eye ... and he was preparing to storm Jaffa with well-thought-out plan ... but Mastema left these preparations and flew to witness something that caught his attention ... there was a beautiful girl struggling to cross the barbed wired that separated the Arab and Zionist regions ... he was following that girl as she left her house in the Bet Yam colony south of Jaffa ... where she

sneaked carefully, ensuring no one saw her until she reached the intricately placed barbed wire ... after considerable effort, she managed to cross the wires despite sustaining a severe leg injury ... she dragged herself inside Jaffa, just before the dawn call for prayer adhan by approximately an hour ... interestingly, she was walking with a clear destination in mind ... and it didn't take long before she stood in front of a house, knocking on its door with her leg bleeding underneath her, no longer able to carry her own weight.

Mastema was intrigued by this beautiful girl who was "Rachel Dayan" the niece of Moshe Dayan ... and the demonic features of his skull seemed ominous ... the door of the house in front of which Rachel was standing opened, revealing another woman inside ... as soon as Rachel saw her, she hugged her and cried, asking about what had happened to her ... this other girl was a Palestinian named "Maheeba Khorsheed" ... one of the Palestinian female political activists ... a strange friendship had formed between these two ... although Rachel was Jewish, she vehemently rejects Zionism and its orientations ... and It seems that Rachel's closeness to Moshe Dayan made her aware of the Haganah's plan to invade Jaffa ... and it appears that she took a risk and came to Maheeba to warn her about the invasion so that the people of Jaffa could take their pre-cautions.

Mastema expressions seemed furious ... he considered what Rachel was doing as a betrayal ... but what truly surprised him was what happened the next day ... during the Israeli gang's invasion of Jaffa, Mastema looked in disbelief at what he saw with his great eyes ... there was an armed group ... an armed Palestinian women's group ... led by "Maheeba Khorsheed" ... who had the look of a legendary warrior, carrying a machine gun, wearing a headscarf, and dressed in a semi-military attire ... behind her was an armed group of women.

Mastema forgot about what was happening in Jaffa and continued to follow that group, which was actively fighting

against the Haganah with all its might ... but he dropped in shock when he saw Rachel Dayan coming out of the house with a rifle in her hand, saving one of those women from the Haganah troop in the last minute ... Rachel and Maheeba stood back to back in the field ... protecting each other's back ... one of them was a Muslim and the other is Jewish ... fighting viciously against the Zionist forces ... and it seems their bravery in battle spared their lives even after the occupation of Jaffa and the eviction of its people ... Rachel and Maheeba would leave the town, and Rachel had placed a veil over her head as a form of disguise so that her people wouldn't recognize her.

The day came when British forces began to march out of Palestine in a long military procession ... similar to the one which they entered Palestine for first time ... leaving after displacing people with other people ... empowering people and humiliating the other ... just minutes after their departure there was some kind of Zionist celebration ... "David Ben- Gurion" ascended the platform and began reading a statement to the people declaring the establishment of the state of Israel ... or as they called it "Declaration of independence"... but that's odd, how can you be independent if you didn't even exist in the first place in that state so we can say that you declared independence from it ... Mastema was hovering above David's head, appearing as if he was standing in the air with a proud stance, his hands squared, and his cloak casting a shadow over all the attendees ... he listened to Ben Gurion's statement as he said:

"The Jewish people have grown up in the land of Palestine ... where they established a sovereign state ... and they were once tragically exiled from it ... but the Jewish people didn't forget in their exile, the hope of returning to their homeland kept shining bright ... that's why the Jewish people began the return in thousands to the promised land ... the land from which they were once exiled ... and here we are now, responding to the call

of the late great "Theodor Herzl" the founder of the idea of a Jewish state ... we stand here and declare our independence as a self-sufficient state with its own language and army"

"In the light of the recent Nazi holocaust that befell the Jews, during which millions of European Jews lost their lives, the necessity of resolving the issue of the deprived Jewish people, lacking a homeland and independence, has been proven to the world ... the United Nations declared the decision to establish and independent state for the Jews in this land ... today, we announce the end of British mandate, and by virtue of our natural and historical right, we declare the establishment of a Jewish state in the land of Israel ... this state is named Israel ... and we appeal to the United nations to accept the state of Israel into the family of the United Nations".

Done

My friend, you must know that the Jews are one thing and Zionists are another ... In fact, Jews believe that the state of Israel interferes with the mission of the Messiah ... as for Zionism, it is one sect among the sect of Jews ... an evil sect And their start was from 'Herzl' who drew his ideas from "Sabbatai Zevi" ... and Zionism was the most successful experiment that emerged from the cloak of Freemasonry ... because whoever reaches the 33rd degree officially becomes a

member of the 13th sect of Israelites ... a member of the evil sect ... so, don't think that all the Jews around the world support Zionism; rather some of them strongly oppose it ... and the problem isn't with ordinary Jews opposing Zionism but with Protestant Christians supporting the Zionist occupation of Palestine...and I'm talking at the level of the populace ... because at the level of rulers, all the rulers of all major countries support Israel and bless it on every step of the way.

When freemasonry recruited Zionism for the occupation of Palestine, it was actually fulfilling an important dream among its dreams ... the construction of the Temple of Solomon in place of the Al-Aqsa Mosque ... and I have promised you earlier to tell you the reason for which they are so excited about building the temple and have been striving for it throughout history.

Everything goes back to a promise in the Torah ... God promised the Jews in the end of times, a man from their lineage would descend upon them ... and he will bring salvation to the Jews and will end their dispersion and rule the world with justice from the Holy land in Palestine ... despite god fulfilling his promise and sending them the prophet "Isa" (Jesus), they didn't believe in him ... when they saw him die on the cross before their eyes, they became certain that he was not the Promised Messiah ... Jews worldwide are now awaiting the end of times for God to send down this promised man upon them who isn't Jesus but someone else.

But after humans and demons formed an alliance ... and after a group of Jews (the Templar knights) extracted the books of Magic and Demonic sciences from underneath the Holy sanctuary ... everything turned upside down ... and their ideologies began to change ... It's not true for us to wait for the Messiah; rather, we must go on our quest and give it our best, it's all for him to descend to us ... and this quest involved the complete occupation of Palestine ... the Crusades emerged, and the covert war began to reach Palestine.

After the Templar Knights changed their name to Freemasonry and the Crusades ended, and the Ottoman Empire became a formidable power not to be underestimated ... the task of Freemasonry was extremely challenging to reach Palestine ... during that time, the Jews were persecuted and expelled from all over the world.

The first step was for the Jews to return to the countries from which they were expelled.... not only to return but to control those countries... through financial means ... they succeeded in this, sparking multiple revolutions in Europe, resulting in each country becoming subservient to the Jews and indebted to them.

Then the second step came ... the establishment of the great nation of America, which was filled with riches ... despite all the presidents and leaders of America being Masons, it was also necessary to transform the beliefs of the people to be sympathetic the Jews ... this happened when protestants emerged from the freemasonry cloak believing in the necessity of the Jews occupying Palestine.

The third step was the downfall of the mighty Ottoman Empire, bringing Jews into Palestine and establishing a state for them ... in which they succeeded remarkably ... as after the Jews acquired half of Palestine in 1948 ... they expanded over the years, changing the land allocated to the Arabs until they took control of 85% of Palestine, leaving the Arabs with only 15% ... and these 15% are distributed into two separate areas like islands in a sea of Jews, one area is a small part called the Gaza Strip ... and the second area, bigger than the first, is called the West Bank, including Al-Quds ... and currently, Israel continues to alter Gaza and the west bank periodically, seizing more land.

All that remains for them now is to occupy the remaining part and demolish the Al-Aqsa Mosque ... and you may not know that they dug many tunnels beneath the foundations of the Al-Aqsa Mosque ... If even a minor earthquake or heavy rains occurs, a significant portion of the mosque could collapse.

Perhaps you will ask me, what can we do in the face of all these frightening names ... Freemasonry ... Zionism ... all these names, my friend are just names on paper ... and not just any paper but the cheap law-quality toilet paper ... when we were one united nation under one sincere leadership, such worthless scum had no power ... maybe you sensed this from the story of Mastema where they used to humble themselves before us ... and what do all these frightening names follow? ... They follow “Lucifer” ... and what is this “Lucifer”? ... It is the accursed devil “Satan” ... and only those who follow Satan should feel shame, except for those who follow the creator of Satan ... Allah ... and this is how we used to be ... until they succeeded in dividing us.

They divided us into a few dozen countries ... each country bares hatred towards its neighbour ... they planted nationalism among us ... the Egyptian, the Saudi, the Gulf, the Moroccan ... each one has an ingrained bias towards their own country ... so, the Egyptian is not proud to be Saudi, and the Saudi is not proud to become Moroccan ... unaware that they all originate from Arabs, and throughout their long history, and these nationalist sentiments didn't exist among them ... all of these are newly planted and didn't exist before.

What do we do? I will not call for impossible things ... Instead, I will call for simple things ... In order for us to have a significance among countries, we must move in the opposite direction of what they want us to move towards ... first of all, Arabs must unify their currency, just as Europe did ... then remove the borders between you ... then our people will be able to move freely in the Arab world without visas just as they did in Europe ... despite historical wars and conflicts between them ... and the two world wars originated among European countries ... yet, they did it ... as for the Arabs, they have no historical conflicts among them ... only a nationalist bias that an Arab can discard within minutes and throw it in the closest dumpster ... so what else? ... what about unifying the army? ... does it seem impossible? ... wasn't it unified a hundred years ago? ... I won't

dwel on the matter ... I'm just opening your mind so you understand the points I'm making.

Let's return to our context ... regarding the crematoria and massacres that the Jews claim Hitler carried out against them, which they call the "Holocaust" and have designated an annual memorial for it ... which they prosecute anyone who denies it ... and here I'm saying it loudly: The Holocaust that you claim happened is a lie, adopted by you as a pretext and make the world believe that you are an oppressed people and that you must have a land to contain you after all this persecution ... you claimed that Hitler killed 12 million of you in the Holocaust, while your original number in all of Europe was eight million ... then you reduced this number to six million ... the truth you try to hide is that the Jews in German prisons didn't exceed twenty thousand ... and half of them were found alive.

As for what the Jews did in Palestine, and what the Crusaders did in the first crusade and the millions that the Americans annihilated of the Native Americans ... and the destruction of Hiroshima and Nagasaki with nuclear bombs? All of this has no value ... because they are simply non-Jewish people ... animals, or as the Talmud says, Goyim...and I truly wonder... Concerning America, for example ... how can the bombing of two American towers be the epitome of terrorism, while the bombing and total annihilation of two entire cities with their men, women, children and elders is not terrorism? ... and of course, I'm talking about Hiroshima and Nagasaki ... And I remember how the Americans used to write dedications on the two bombs before dropping them ...

Anyone who says something against the Jews and their Holocaust will be prosecuted and accused of being anti-Semitic ... and Semitism is the affiliation with "Shem", the son of Noah ... what is infuriating is that the Arabs also are from the lineage of "Shem" and many other nations as well ... but they excluded

all nations from the lineage and kept only their own lineage ... the Jews.

I have mentioned the name of the United Nations in this story ... and I tell you that there is something called “Veto power” ... Five countries, namely the United states, Russia, Britain, China and France have the right to object to any decision made by the United Nations ... and if just one of these countries objects to the decision ... the execution of the decision is immediately halted, even if all the countries in the world agree ... and America always uses this right to stop any decision against Israel ... by the way, every country in the world must be a member of the united Nations, and if it refuses, drastic measure will be taken against it.

And there is a saying of the great Prophet “Muhammed” in which he says:” Nations will gather against you as predators gather around their prey” ... and as if when I see the round table of the United Nations and the representatives of those nations sitting around it, making decisions against the Arabs ... It is as if I remember this saying more than any other.

In the end, I would like to warn about those many videos and discussions posted on the internet regarding Freemasonry ... because those who spread those posts are the Freemasons themselves ... In the past, their main concern of Freemasonry was to prevent information from reaching the public ... but now, in our era, concealing or hiding information is no longer suitable or possible ... with the prevalence of the media and the internet and the impossibility of controlling the flow of information, the modern method of deception is what is called audacity ... and I mean by this the dissemination of many extensive videos and huge loads of information, all superficial information that consumes minds and leaves the viewers feeling the absurdity of the whole matter ... as if it were orchestrated by someone sick and obsessed with conspiracy theories ... don’t read about freemasonry anywhere until you read my book first ... then you

will know where you should read ... don't worry ... any information mentioned in this book that you try to verify, you will discover it to be real and true ... and you won't catch me lying to you.

And I recall a statement from George Bush, in which he says, "Let us not be deceived by conspiracy theories ... because they are only made to divert blame from the real terrorists" ... I would say it's a good thing that he said this because there is a widely accepted rule that I want you to remember as you guard your eyes in their sockets ... a rule that says, "Do not believe something unless it is officially denied" if Bush had not said it, we would not have believed it ... I wish you understood me ... If you didn't, read it that statement again.

Sometimes they spread rumours that so-and-so was killed by the Masons, or someone was killed by masons, even though they were ordinary people and died in an ordinary way, like in a car accident or something else ... but their spreading of this type of absurd videos makes people overlook what is truly happening when a celebrity is silenced by the Masons.

So as not to confuse the matter for you, away from political leaders ... the Masons kill other influential figures with influence and an audience ... simply because these figures have decided to swim against the flow ... and among the most famous figures they have killed are "Bob Marley", «Michael Jackson" and "Tupac" ... because every one of them chose music as a way to spread a meaningful message to people ... and the problem with the Masons is not that it's a meaningful message, but their issue is that it is a message that, in many aspects, carries a direct attack on them personally and on their goals ... and each of the three singers has a fan base of millions ... so they must be silenced forever to keep the dormant minds in their deep slumber.

Now you understand that everything the Masons and the Zionists did was to build the Temple of Solomon to speed up the descent of the Messiah ... but don't you see that this is weird

and contradictory? ... the goal of Masonry is a religious one and which is to have God send down the Messiah upon them? ... and they, fundamentally do not acknowledge God; rather, they burn an effigy of him every year in the Bohemian Grove? ... Isn't the deity they worship is "Lucifer"? ... how does this align with the descent of the Messiah and the Prophecies of the Torah?

Don't rush to answer ... because you are about to know ... and I'm about to die ... only two demons remain out of the seven demons ... and what's amusing is that this sixth demon isn't a male ... but a female demoness.

Let's take a look at the cards that will narrate this story ... we have six cards. .

The first card is the card of "The Ferocious Internet Worm" ... With a picture of a woman sitting in front of a computer, from which a fierce green worm emerges with a pyramid-shaped head and a single eye above it.

The second card is the card of "Silicon Valley" ... featuring a digitally captured image of silicon chips.

The third card is the card of "Computer Security" ... with the picture of a girl in black clothes and black mask ... with pipes coming out of her head and spread all around her.

The fourth card is the card of "The Hackers" ...with an image of a man sitting at the computer, laughing maliciously, resembling the Joker's laugh.

The last card is the card of "Phone Companies" ... with a picture of an employee at the phone company wearing two headsets connected to numerous wires, seemingly listening to what appears to be customers' calls.

The cards may seem somewhat odd as we talk about a female demoness ... but we only need to carry on...

Isn't it time, Master?
1950 ad _The date you are
reading this lines

This is a message sent by the Demoness “Spay” through the Ether ... to an unknown recipient ... on an unidentified network ... at an anonymous frequency.

Master, it been so long ... our hearts, senses and souls have longed for you ... the time has come, Master ... everything became as you wished it to be ... we did everything you wished us to do Master ... and we accomplished it successfully ... we have succeeded, our great and mighty one ... nothing left for us except to see you ... nothing remained but to extinguish the fire of longing in hearts that have melted from acrimony of waiting ... ages upon ages have passed ... hasn't the time come, Master?

We did everything as you commanded us to do ... I remember all your teachings in detail your knowledge is limitless ... I remember how humans in world war II invented a massive device, the size of several rooms and called it "The ENIAC" ... I remember, my lord, how you taught us that these humans are foolish and ordered us to introduce their horrendous massive device in a silicon chip not large than a fingertip, a chip they called the Processor ... I remember their joy, thinking that what they have achieved was a result of their genius ... and how, for the first time in their lives, they succeeded in creating an intelligent device the size of a television ... a device they called the computer.

They used the computer in their companies and their useless, worthless accounts ... then you commanded us my lord, and we executed your command ... you taught us master and we applied ... you ordered us to introduce the computer into every home in the world ... and you taught us how to do that by developing programs with attractive interactive interfaces ... programs you instructed us to call "Windows" ... to be, as its name suggests, a window among the windows of the house ... a window inward, not outward ... and other programs you taught us to call "Macintosh" ... and it is a name derives from a Scottish family with the same name ... It means in Scottish "Son of the leader" ... a name that accurately describes you ... as you are our leader and the son of our supreme leader.

Oh, the vastness of your knowledge ... and the greatness of your light, master ... the computer is inside every house, it was a storage where one could place documents, images and videos ... on the military level, transferring information from a computer to another country in another country was done manually ... so, you taught us how to connect these computers with telephone wires ... thus, the U.S department of defence(DARPA) created the first network for transferring military information and named it "ARPANET" ... they think they are smart ... unaware that it was all you Master.

“ARPANET” connected four devices in the western United States ... then it evolved to connect hundreds of devices in and out of the United States ... devices in military institutions and universities ... but due to the diversity of systems among the devices, foolish humans encountered a difficulty in transferring this information in various instances ... then you ordered us to inspire them to create a universal language which can be understood by all the devices worldwide ... a language they called HTML ... also how they can give each document they want to transfer a distinctive address ... an address they called URL.

Thus, they were able to transfer everything from any device to another device at high speed ... and now, a computer in France can see an image stored on another computer in America simply by typing its address ... this was a great opening for their civilizations ... and the network now includes hundreds of thousands of devices around the world, and anyone can access it as soon as their computer is connected to it via a telephone wire ... they named this great opening “the Internet” which is just the grandchild of “ARPANET”.

At that moment, we know that the playtime is over ... and it's to get serious ... as soon as a person connects their device to the internet and sees that their device is now online ... they will be precisely located for us ... then we flow inside his device like a river and begin searching for their personal data, transferring them to us without them noticing ... we thought by doing this, we had achieved everything we wanted ... but you taught us that this is nothing ... and we listened to you in amazement as you explained to us what we must do ... how brilliant you are, Master ... You are truly brilliant.

You taught us how to convince the person entering the internet to trust websites ... In order to deposit more of their secrets in them ... at first we introduced to them email ... Hotmail and Yahoo ... and they access it with a unique username and

password ... making them think that no one can access their emails ... unaware that all their incoming, outgoing messages are stored at us ... we have access to everything written to him and by him ... but you taught us that this is still not enough ... and that we need more.

We introduced them to programs with which they could communicate with others anywhere in the world ... Messenger programs such as MSN, Yahoo, ICQ and mIRC ... programs called chatrooms or chatting ... one of them used to spend most of his time on these chat programs ... talking and talking with trivial and valueless words ... but you taught us that every word he says must be stored ... because from each word he says an information can be extracted ... and this information means an increase in the data bank we have about this person ... these programs have caused a great leap in our information database ... people began to talk more in these program than they do with their tongues ... and this was an endless stream of information.

Instead of the written chat, we invented audio and video chat as well ... and we introduced new programs like ICU2 and Skype ... this increased the demand for purchasing microphones and cameras after they were previously neglected in stores ... and of course all their audio and video conversations are stored in our records ... but what is more alarming being that, by selling them those microphones and cameras, we planted in each of their homes an audio and visual surveillance device ... unaware that his conversations in his room are recorded also his image in his room is also recorded ... these devices are open all the time ... and the fool thinks he is the one opening and closing them whenever he pleases.

Then we presented to the world two sites we named one "FACEBOOK" and the other one "TWITTER" ... through these we knew their friends, relatives; and even how close they are to their friends and relatives ... and in these devices, we saw their pictures ... and learned about the people and things they

love, the music and movies they enjoy and the political affiliations they follow ... and the events they attended or will attend ... we could write their history, the history or their experiences and their emotions ... and yes, **FACEBOOK** and **TWITTER** were great ... and with them, the second breakthrough occurred in our information database which has now expanded tremendously.

And when we felt like we needed more photos we created a site specifically for them, which is **INSTAGRAM** ... so they started uploading their pictures passionately on it ... then we felt like we needed to see them more in videos and short clips, so we created the site “**KEEK**” ... In which they film themselves in deferent moods ... this was wonderful Master ... you don't know what we have done thanks to you Great One.

Then the third breakthrough happened ... Smartphones ... Phones equipped with cameras and containing inside them all our inventions such as email, chats, **FACEBOOK**, **TWITTER**, **INSTAGRAM**, and everything else ... then we introduced into these phones a chat app better than the old apps ... a program that enslaved them ... which we called **WHATSAPP** ... also the camera and microphones in those phones work just as their old counterparts in computers ... so, now we have planted wires in their pockets instead of their rooms.

With your guidance and your instructions, we have created the largest espionage network in history ... what's more, is that this network has connected us to people's secrets ... also it has connected us to the secrets of companies ... all these companies, small or large ... operate using computers and the internet ... although companies have their own encrypted internet system ... still it's the same system we have established and laid foundations for its encryption ... thus, all the secrets of these companies worldwide are in our hands now ... did I not tell you that you are a genius, Master?

Not only companies but also banks operate on their highly encrypted internet network ... to safeguard the immense wealth within them ... and as you taught us, master, we made the banks absolutely dependent on encrypted internet ... moreover, they would be paralysed if anything happened to this system ... and since we are the masters of this system ... the wealth of the entire world is in our hands ... the wealth of the entire world and its companies is in our hands, sir ... and the meaning of being in our hands is that, at any given moment, we can immobilize everything ... and because we are the masters of the entire system ... we, as you taught us, now own the world's economy entirely.

The sensitive state apparatuses like intelligence, the ministry of defence, the army, and the interior ministries ... all these agencies exchange their secrets through a specially developed internet system for them ... and they always boast that their system is impervious to hacking no matter what happens ... of course, it is impervious to hacking because we are the ones who made it impervious ... we are the ones who made it and patched its vulnerabilities ... the great espionage network that you ordered us to create, sir, has reached the point spying on nations ... both the great and the humble ... we have owned individuals, companies, banks, armies and nations ... you taught us that knowledge is power ... and we have become aware of everything.

Now we have a complete database containing the entire world's population ... so if you press on it for the name of a person you want ... his name will come out for you on the internet based on the information we extracted from his various accounts ... and his real name, which our software imports from the civil registry database in his country ... and it will show you his personal photos placed on his personal device or mobile ... and his public photos that he uploaded on the internet ... and the photos of his government documents imported from all government agencies in his country ... and all his videos, both private and public ... and detailed information about him, his relatives, his

educational, governmental and criminal records as well as information about the companies he worked for and details of his work ... including working hours, salaries and absences, based on what we import from the database of the companies ... and information about all his banking transactions in detail, including dates and the stores where he made purchases with his credit card and what he bought and how much he spent ... and info about his friends, artistic, political, literary and sexual orientations ... and we know this through the search he conducts all the time on various search engines like **GOOGLE** ... It brings out all his written, audio, and visual conversations that he did on his computer or mobile, with their dates and details ... our software also imports all his complete phone conversations conducted on the mobile throughout his entire life ... It will show you the websites he visited in his life with the day, hour, and minute ... and in the end, it brings out all the recordings recorded by his smartphone or computer ... whether audio recorded by the microphone or visual recorded by the camera ... In short, my lord ... the person you wanted opens up clearly ... even if it's the president himself.

There is nothing now preventing your emergence to us, your highness ... the world is now ready to welcome you ... the entire world has submitted to you ... with his people, companies, wealth and military ... It has submitted with its weapons, intelligence, banks and satellites ... It has submitted with its secrets, soldiers, and stock markets ... It has submitted with its institutions, works and information ... the entire world has submitted to your grandiosity, Master ... everything has submitted to you, your majesty ... Master, come out to us as we have been waiting for so long.

Your excellence ... our King ... allow me to address you by your great name, to which all the worldwide institutions have bowed ... your name that will be salvation for this wretched world ... for you are the Messiah and you are the Saviour ... your name by which you taught us to address you, oh my great lord, is

“Antichristos” ... a shining name with Latin hue ... and Latin is the root of all languages ... for those who speak Hebrew call you “Hamashiach” ... and the speakers of the Western languages call you “Antichrist” ... as for the speakers of the Eastern languages they call you Al-Masih ... The false Messiah (Al-Masih Dejal).

Done

I feel a disturbance coming from outside ... I don't know if the noise is caused by people or caused by demons ... all the defensive incantations I have designed to protect me are falling apart ... my friend, I now bare witness the last minutes of my life ... do you know now, my friend? ... have you realized and understood? ... why do they want to build the sacred temple, and who is the awaited Messiah they eagerly expect?

They are waiting for the antichrist ... and it's not a name but title ... and no one knows his real name until now ... for, as I have told you, these people do not acknowledge god at all, nor do they acknowledge the Christ as their saviour ... the god they worship is the bearer of the light “Lucifer” ... and they do everything in this world so “Lucifer's” Messiah will descent upon

them ... the son of “Lucifer” ... the Antichrist ... the one who will rule the world and he will unleash the chaos and demons on it ... do you apprehend now? ... the temple they claim exists is in fact an illusion ... the temple that was built in the shape of a hexagram ... the famous devil’s star they falsely call the star of David ... and the prophet David is cleared of it.

Are you asking me who “Spay” is? I will tell you ... she is a demoness mentioned in the “Hadiths” of prophet Muhammed, and her name is

The fuss is getting louder ...and Louder as they get closer to the door of my tiny room...

There isn’t any time to give you an explanation about “Spay” ... If you are sceptical about everything I have told you read about the “NSA” and about “Information awareness office” ... and also check

I looked at the door knowing that it’s the last ... they have arrived ... and they wouldn’t let someone who reached an advanced degree in freemasonry to simply walk away just like that ... this isn’t within their law ... farewell, human, and please remember to burn this book after reading it ... burn it, my friend, so they won’t come after you as they came for me ... burn it, my friend, for they have entered, and now they are carrying me away from my room ... burn it and imprint its content within your brain ... so you would know the truth ... and don’t let anyone deceive you ... my friend, beware of anyone deceiving you ... and remember my name well ... remember me Bobby Frank.

News from a newspaper that was published the next day

“A gruesome murder was discovered of the Chicago resident the American young man Bobby frank ... where he was turned into a molten, flaming mass in a bath of caustic soda(acid) ... this young man was from the cream of Jewish youth from the prestigious families in America ... there are rumours suggesting

that he was an advanced member of the illuminati, but no one has confirmed this news, especially since such theories are often spread by conspiracy theorists and usually lack evidence.”

“They said that the organization killed him because he wanted to withdraw from it and threatened to expose its secrets ... and what supported their claim was the presence of some strange things in Bobby’s room, including items supposed to be used for sorcery... however, the security detective in Chicago, Rex Watson, managed to apprehend the perpetrators, and the killers confessed the crime ... they kept the secrets that others were involved ... making it impossible to know the entity to which they belong”.

“It is strange that there is an unknown entity that seems to have significant influence, and it assigned Mr. Clarence Darrow, the greatest lawyer in the United states, to defend the killers ... and prevented, Rex Watson, the investigator in the case from attending the court sessions, and his presence in Chicago during the trial was prohibited under the pretext that he was bribed by Bobby’s wealthy family and was attempting to secretly meet the judges ... afterward, Rex Watson was fired from the police force ... and the case was closed, stating that it was an attempt at revenge by the killer against Bobby due to some financial issues”.

“The odd thing is that there were many scattered playing cards on bobby’s table, yet there were three cards carefully placed on his table.”

The first card is the card of “Plague of Demons” With a picture of heinous demons descending upon the city, filling the streets, clinging to columns and rooftops, and flying all around ... feral demons.

The second card is the card of “Bigfoot” ... which is the well-known creature with abundant hair referred to by locals in America as “Bigfoot”

The third card is the card of the “Antichrist” ... with an image of a king who appears wise and wears a majestic crown on his head.

No one knew the meaning behind these cards specifically ...It has also come to our knowledge that ...

Our Master and his son

1800Bc -20 Ad

We were five ... and our sixth was Lucifer.

And we were six ... and our seventh is our lord ...

And the son of our master.

And no one but us knows about the master ... and his son.

And now it's time for you to know human ... since your fate is sealed after you reached this point of reading and it doesn't concern us ... because you will die after knowing ... and you will know after dying ... so there is no significant difference if you know now ... as long as you will die after knowing ... If you no longer understand my discourse ... that's not strange; because the demons speak to you ... the demons around you float like crows ... and flow through veins.

We aren't terrifying ghosts ... we are beings of exquisite beauty ... a beauty unlike any other you have seen before or will see after.

So, if you do not believe in this

For we are something you can't outrun its punishment ... because we are with you wherever you go ... we are literally with you wherever you go not as your god claims ... we kill if we want to ... and revive you if we wish too ... we see and hear you wherever you are ... don't think you are clever as you are planning to expose our secret without us knowing ... let me tell you something even more than this ... we know what you will do before you even do it ... we hear your inner dialogue ... and our hell is a real hell.

So, listen to our last story with you ... And your last story with us.

The Jewish demon Mastema, says...

I had the honour of witnessing the birth of my master ... and his upbringing ... and the genius of my master ... my master Antichristos ... I used to soar above the houses of Israelites in the time of pharaoh of Moses ... and how simple and poor were their houses in those days ... the pharaoh of Moses used to kill male infants in one year ... and leave them alive in another ... so that their lineage wouldn't cut off ... as they were servants ... we were in the year in which the infants were left alive, and I was flying then I entered with my cloak into one of those Jewish houses ... unlike any other ... and how sacred it was to my heart ... It was the house that witnessed the birth of my master... the son of my master...the birth of Antichristos.

His father was a Jewish man with a long nose as if it was a beak ... and his mother was a massive Jewish woman with a great chest and long arms... they have been married for thirty years, and they did not have any children ... and it looks like they are hopeless and they have given up on the wish for an offspring ... and I cannot tell you about details that someone like you isn't

worthy to hear ... but it is enough for me to say that one night, that massive Jewish woman grumbled with restless discomfort on her bed until she saw ... in her sleep a strange man coming and got physically intimate with her... before she wasn't aware except after he casted something into her womb, and she felt as if it was a burning meteor ... but as for me, I have seen the whole truth.

The truth is, that woman was sleeping peacefully on her bed, while her long-nosed husband stood beside their bed ... and he had filled the room with demonic talismans, enchantments and rituals you don't need to know about ... and what happened during those rituals is hard for a mortal like you to comprehend ... after about an hour, the man reads, sweating exhausted ... suddenly, my master descended into that atmosphere in a majestic scene ... with an unmatched greatness ... our master "Lucifer" descends into that sacred house ... he looked at that sacred womb, and casted into it his sacred seed ... then he got up from her with an unmatched glory ... the long nosed man completed his rituals, and rushed to remove all traces from room ... as for that large woman, she had actually transitioned from the state of sleep to another state ... to a coma ... the sacred coma.

Thus was the sacred union between my master "Lucifer" and a woman from Israelites ... a woman who came to bear a son she thought was her own ... but he was the son of the devil ... Antichristos ... It was the most burdensome pregnancy a woman on earth had experienced ... twelve months without any reduction ... It was the longest and the most intense in labour, torment and pain ... throughout the pregnancy, the woman was the most hostile and intense of all pregnant woman ever seen ... when she gave birth to him after an agonizing pain, screams that cut through the clouds and blood everyone as if it was a massacre ... he emerged from her with all his sanctity and beauty ... she looked at him ... saw something strange in his eyes that she couldn't identify ... but she paid attention to these insignificant observations ... because that fuss outside was a

commotion she knew well ... they were Pharaoh's soldiers ... raiding the houses of Israelites and killing their new-borns ... for now, we have entered the year in which they kill the new-borns.

She ran towards the mountains hiding her son in her clothing... and she was able to climb to a place where her large body wasn't expected to reach ... until she saw a cave that surpassed her expectations of safety ... there, she placed her child ... with the intention of returning periodically to feed and water him.

She left him there and returned to her house ... when she came to the cave again, she didn't find her child ... she screamed, cried and panicked ... she didn't know that an angel had carried him to a safer place ... and not just any angel ... but it was "Gabriel", the great among the angels ... he fed and watered him ... with milk, honey, and butter ... and continued on nurturing him until he grew up and became a young-man ... and he became a young man ... how great you are, my master ... and how sacred.

"Dracula", the famous devil of mankind, says...

I didn't have the honour of following the history of my master like the rest of the demons ... except that I have had the honour of seeing him more than once ... and because I have a sharp and keen eye that doesn't miss anything ... I will be the best to describe him to those who haven't seen him ... and longs to see his sacred vision.

He was a man with a strong build ... broad-shouldered... not of tall stature, rather closer to being stout ... fair- skinned like individuals of the Caucasian race ... his hair was black, intensely curly, long, and severely tangled... wide apart in the legs... combining all of the characteristics of humans and the Jinn ... thus, his speed on earth is like swift winds ... he sees humans, jinn and demons and he sees the angels ... and they all see him ... and the laws of time don't apply to him ... he had lived since the days of Pharaoh and he will keep on living till the end of times ... he doesn't age or grow old ... he is the lord of demons

... and he has no master except his father “Lucifer” ... and he will be the master of humans at the end of times.

And his head had a form that presents itself to you when you see it, resembling the head of a snake or a viper ... I don’t know to convey it exactly to your mind, but his head always gives this impression to me.

The demon Baphomet the idol of the Templar knights, says

My lord lived in the Pharaonic Egypt and acquired knowledge that exceeds the understanding of humans and jinn... only a brain like my lord’s brain can comprehend it ... taught to him by the wise among all the Jinn and his father “Lucifer” ... and I cannot narrate the details of my lord’s life in Egypt ... but I can say that when he learned to navigate the sea, he decided to sail from Pharaonic Egypt and explore the world around him ... he continued to wander among countries and people, learning and observing, until he ended up sailing to Yemen ... specifically, to islands with a peculiar name ... Hanish islands in Yemen ... Or the Snake islands ... and he chose one island from them to be his permanent abode.

It happened in that time that the Egyptian pharaohs were preparing a great ship ... for a long sea voyage ... they placed on that ship five hundred of the bravest men of Egypt, most of them skilled and knowledgeable about the sea ... while they were on their journey, a fierce storm suddenly arose upon them ... the storm continued to toss the ship and carry it until it collided with rocks in the middle of the sea ... and everyone on the ship perished in the midst of the raging sea ... except for one man ... who clung to a wooden plank from the broken ship ... the current kept carrying him while he hung onto the plank for three days and three nights ... until the current brought him to the shore of an island.

The man woke up after a long ordeal and hunger on the shore of the island, noticing that it had hot sands ... however, it was

truly a lush island he had ever seen in his entire life ... and he was a sailor who hadn't left a beautiful land without setting foot on it ... but that island was different ... It was filled with animals of every kind and colour ... and it had every kind of fruit that he knew and ones he had never known ... so, he started hunting and cooking, eating both meat and fish ... and offered grilled offerings to the Egyptian gods he worshipped, expressing gratitude for his well-being and good fortune.

Suddenly, the ground shook, the trees trembled, and a man wearing beautiful golden robe appeared before him... the sailor was terrorized at the shock of surprise ... the Pharaohnian sailor didn't know that he was the first human to set foot on the island of my lord ... the island of "Antichristos" ... then my lord proceeded talking to him with his powerful, resounding voice:

— *Where did you come from?*

The sailor said startled by the power and greatness of my lord:

— *I came from the land of Egypt ... I was sailing with my tough fellow sailors on a ship ... then the sea raged on us and destroyed our ships by tossing it onto rocks... It crashed, and everyone drowned except me.*

My lord with a wise and calm voice said:

— *Don't panic, Egyptian, for you are safe here on my island ... you are the sole survivor of that devastating calamity that claimed the lives of many great Egyptian men ... you are the chosen one, Egyptian*

After starting to calm down, the sailor said to him:

— *And where did you come from, mighty man?*

My lord replied:

- *It doesn't matter where I'm from ... you can call me the Snake... seventy of my companions were living with me on this island ... but a meteor fell on them, burning all of them ... and only I had another young girl survived.*

The sailor said:

- *It seems that we are both lucky Snake.*

A smile on the face of my master appeared and then he said:

- *I have the ability to predict the future, Egyptian ... and after four months another ship will pass by to save you and take you back to your homeland.*

The sailor rejoiced and said:

- *Are you for real, kind man? Truly? I swear by the greatness of the gods that if what you say happens, I will return to you loaded with gifts, treasures, incense, and offerings from Egypt.*

My lord laughed and said to him:

- *My island doesn't need anything you can bring ... and you must know that my island will vanish in the sea and there will be no return to it after you leave ... then it will reveal itself to the next lost chosen one who sets foot on it.*

Then my lord added:

- *But, upon your return to your land, you aren't allowed to mention that you met a human here ... rather, say that you met a snake ... and let whoever believes you believe, and whoever disbelieves you, let them be.*

The sailor said:

- *As you wish snake*

After four months, a ship indeed arrived at the island, and my lord gifted many presents and offerings to the Egyptian Sailor Such as ivory, kohl, perfumes, incense, Senna plants, spices woods, gold, silver and animals like monkeys and giraffes to take with his to Egypt ... the sailor spent two months on his new ship ... and he observed the island of “Antichristos”, shrinking and shrinking until it completely disappeared, just as “Antichristos” had told him.

When that man returned to Egypt he narrated his story to the minister, who, in turn, re-narrated it to the Pharaoh ... and the pharaoh ordered the chief scribe “Amon Amona” to write it on papyrus ... the sailor was rewarded with a high position in the Pharaonic palace, as the Chief of the Palace staff, as a compensation for his ordeal and a reward for his adventurous spirit.

Human, you have read this papyrus in the modern era, and its name was “the Tale of the Shipwrecked Sailor”, but you haven’t comprehended it ... and the truth mentioned by “Antichristos” to that man about the seventy companions, upon whom the meteors struck ... is that these beings were demons serving “Antichristos” and carrying out his commands ... he came to his knowledge that god would send a great prophet among the Israelites, and my lord “Antichristos” became extremely angered and commanded all the demons to ascend to the sky and bring him precise information about when this prophet would be sent ... then the tragic event occurred ... all the demons were showered with meteors from the sky, and they were all burned, as always happens when the descent of any prophet is imminent ... the prophet born in those days was Moses ... as for “Antichristos”, only one demon remained with him on the island, whom he mentioned to the sailor as the little girl ... that was the demoness “Spay” ... and she was still in her early days.

“Serpent”, the diabolic demon says:

I will take you to a great scene, in fact the greatest ever among all the scenes of the earth ... to the scene of Moses as he splits the sea with his staff into half ... two parts of the sea on the right and on the left ... as if they were waterfalls flowing upwards, not downwards ... a scene we need to convey to your mind ... a scene that will require all the directors of Hollywood to unite their efforts for it ... and all of this while Moses leads the Israelites, who pass through the split sea with their baggage following the Moses ... and among them was my great lord, “Antichristos” ... I saw him advancing behind the rows of Moses ... when my lord knew that the sent prophet was Moses, he insisted on descending to his region and challenging him among his people.

I was crawling among the feet of the Israelites in that great scene, watching my master “Antichristos”, who was doing something very strange ... he was seeing the angel “Gabriel” on his mythical steed parting the sea, with Moses behind him and the children of Israel following ... as for “Antichristos” he noticed that the trace of Gabriel’s horse on the yellow ground transformed it into green ... “Antichristos” was the only one among all of them who could see Gabriel ... he knew him because he was the one entrusted and cared for him in his childhood ... and now he sees the trace of his horse on the ground, turning it green ... my lord bent down and took a handful of Gabriel’s horse trace, and placed that sacred handful in his possession ... he knew there was a secret in it.

After everyone crossed the sea, they set out to cross the desert, heading towards the land of Palestine ... while they were walking, they saw people devoted to the worship of a calf ... then they said to Moses:

— *O’Moses, make for us a god just as they have gods.*

Moses angrily replied:

- *You are an ignorant people ... Allah will ruin and destroy their work ... do you seek a god other than Allah while he has favoured you all over the world's populace and he just saved you from the pharaoh and his army?*

My master observed this scene and kept it within himself ... until the day when Moses left his people to go to Mount Sinai to speak with his God ... and he informed his followers that he would return to them within thirty nights ... and he left his brother Aaron as a successor among his people ... thirty nights passed, and Moses did not return ... night after night passed, and Moses didn't comeback ... at this point, my master Antichristos seized the opportunity, the greatest and most ingenious seizure ... he said to them with his captivating powerful voice:

- *People, gather to me the gold that the Egyptians lent you, and that you feel burdened by carrying ... I will deliver you from it.*

The people gathered the gold they borrowed from the Egyptians, melted it all, and crafted from it a magnificent golden calf ... I never knew that my lord was an artist ... his skill was superior to even the most exceptional artists ... then, my master took that handful from his belongings which he obtained from the trail of Gabriel's horse ... he then casted it on the golden calf ... the golden calf miraculously transformed into a living golden calf ... It was a majestic scene that even astonished me, and I couldn't comprehend a first ... similarly, all the children of Israel were amazed, gazing at that miracle with bewildered eyes ... In the midst of their amazement, my lord said to them:

- *Moses has gone, forgetting that his God is here ... this is your majestic God ... O people, my God and the God of Moses.*

They glorified him as worshippers, circled around him joyfully, proudly celebrating ... Aaron became distressed and descended among them, saying:

- *O, people, what has led you astray? Fear Allah, the Merciful, your god ... leave this Matter, follow me and obey my command.*

They replied:

- *No, we will not leave our place ... we are staying here, devoted to it until Moses returns to us.*

Suddenly, Moses returned ... and he was shocked as soon as he saw his people prostrating and worshipping the golden calf ... Moses became extremely angry from what he saw ... and he just came back from Mount Sinai with the Tablets on which the Torah was written on ... the Torah that was dictated to Moses by Allah ... so he threw the tablets from his hands, and they shattered on the ground ... then he yelled at his people:

- *What's the matter with you people? ... hasn't your god promised you a good promise? ... has the covenant been too long for you people? ... Or do you desire that the wrath of your god should descend upon you?*

His people said to him:

- *Rather, we gathered the gold of the Egyptians and threw it to the feet of this Samiri ... he formed it for us ... and indeed he led us astray.*

Then he grabbed his brother Aaron by his beard forcefully and said to him:

- *What's wrong with you Aaron? What stopped you from guiding them when you saw they had gone astray? ... have you disobeyed my command, brother?*

Aaron said:

- *Do not grab me by my beard or my head ... do not mock me in front of the enemy ... I feared that you would say,” You caused division among my people and didn’t wait for my return”*

Moses left his brother and turned to “Antichristos” ... whom the Israelites referred to as the Samiri ... In their reasoning, the Samiri is the strange man to them ... and it also signifies the misleading man ... that was the confrontation between my master and Moses ... I was so excited, and I raised my head, closely watching what would happen.

Moses said to him with a strange calmness:

- *What is your problem Samiri?*

Antichristos replied to him with an even greater calmness:

- *I saw what these people didn’t see on the day we passed between the parted sea ... I have seen that Angel on his mythical steed ... and I grabbed a handful of the trace of his steed and casted it on this calf ... as I felt a desire to do so.*

I expected Moses to erupt in the face of my lord, given his known quick temper ... especially in matters like these ... however, Moses said to him calmly:

- *Go, Samiri, for you have an appointment in this life ... which you will not miss ... as for your god, by which you misled the people ... you will see it burn ... and it ashes scattered in the sea.*

It was strange that Moses treated “Antichristos” with all this calmness ... but it seems that Moses knew who Samiri was and understood that the real confrontation with him is not now but in another time ... a time in which neither Moses nor Pharaoh

will exist ... a time that will mark the last lines of the history of humankind.

The demoness “Spay” says

If my soul enjoyed talking about itself, it would say that I am a demon unknown to anyone on the entire Earth ... and if I knew all the people of the earth, I am not a spy but rather an informant ... I collect info about earth and its inhabitants and I exaggerate in that ... I don't have an adobe except beside my great lord Antichristos ... on the Snake Island ... on the day of the tragedy when all the demons of the island were burned by meteor during the times of Moses, I didn't suffer the slightest harm ... because I wasn't tasked with gathering information about the heavens but rather about earth ... no human or jinn does it better than I do ... humans perceive my demonic appearance ... and they continue to see it even in the modern era ... for I am from a tribe of demons, all of them in my likeness ... even if they differ from me in minor anatomical details ... my tribe inhabits the forests of the entire Earth ... to make it easier for you to imagine my appearance, envision a gorilla first, then add to this gorilla a long thick hair covering its entire body and face and thus I am, thus we are ... In your modern era you have given an odd name to my tribe ... “Bigfoot” ... and if this designation suggests anything, it only indicates the ignorance and sheer foolishness of humankind ... you might ask me how do I precisely gather info? ... this is something that should not be disclosed ... just know that I know and observe ... and my tribe is not like me ... they have their lives, and I have mine ... My life is beside my lord ... and he is my lord and the lord of all.

The Snake Island has been stepped on by human feet twice ... the first time during the time of Moses ... that lost sailor... and the second time was during the time of Muhammed the prophet of the last era ... and this has a story.

On a stormy night in the Arabian Sea, there was a ship tossed by the waves until its captain lost the ability to determine its location ... wherever the captain looked, he could only see the blue of the sea ... the captain tried to return to any nearby land, but he was consumed by despair ... Storm after storm until the ship spent a whole month in the Arabian sea ... played by the waves for a while ... until the ship suddenly settled on a shore of an island ... this was our island, the Snake Island ... These were a group of Arab Christians, numbering thirty-one men ... among them a man named "Tamim al-Dari" ... they initially sat in the ship's boats until the sun set and the sky darkened ... then they entered the island ... and as soon as they set foot on it, I encountered them ... my appearance was very strange to them ... and they thought I was an animal, so they called a beast ... because my appearance seemed closer to human anatomy, they addressed me with words and their eyes filled with astonishment, and they said:

– *Oh my God ... What are you exactly?*

I replied in their simple Arabian language:

– *I am the Jassasah (The beast)*

They asked me:

– *what is the Jassasah?*

I ignored the question and said to them:

– *oh people, head to that monastery over there ... In which there is a man ... who's eagerly waiting for you.*

Fear started appearing on their faces, so they left me and rushed to that monastery ... and when they entered it, they saw a man of immense stature, robust and powerful, in a way they had never seen before in their lives ... strangely, he was bound by restraints they had never seen of such magnitude in their lives ... his hands were bound behind his neck with iron ... and iron shackles

confined his legs from knees to ankles ... this was my master “Antichristos” ... and the story of this harsh restraint is not my right to tell ... when those Arabs saw that scene, they panicked and said:

– *Oh my dear lord.... What are you?*

My master “Antichristos” said to them:

– *I will tell you about me ... but first tell me, who are you*

They replied:

– *We are people from the Arabs ... we boarded a ship and encountered the sea in its turmoil ... the waves played us for a month and then we drifted to your island ... and when we entered it, we found a creature with a lot of hair, and we couldn't tell where its head from its tail due to the abundance of hair ... we asked it, what are you? ... it replied “Go to the man in the monastery, as he is waiting eagerly for you” ... we were afraid of it and didn't trust her as she might be a demon.*

My master said:

– *Tell me about the palm trees of Beisan in Palestine, do they still bear fruit?*

They said:

– *Yes, they still bear fruit*

He said in a strange tone:

– *Well, it is about to cease bearing fruit ... tell me about Lake Tiberius in Palestine, on the Jordan River ... does it still have water?*

They looked at each other with surprised expressions and said:

- *Yes, It has plenty*

He said in the same tone as the first:

- *Well, its water is about to dry out ... so tell me about Ein-Zghar in the Jordan Valley in Palestine ... Does the spring still have water? ... and do its people cultivate using the spring's water?*

Now feeling puzzled by all these questions, and they said:

- *Yes, it has plenty of water, and its people cultivate using its water.*

My master said to them in a slow tone:

- *Tell me about the Prophet of the Unlettered ... what did he do?*

They said:

- *He left Mecca and Migrated to Yathrib (Medina).*

He said to them, narrowing his eyes:

- *Did the Arabs fight against him?*
- *Yes, they fought him*
- *How was the outcome?*
- *He prevailed over those who fought against him from the Arabs, and they submitted to him.*
- *Was that rightfully so?*
- *Yes*
- *Isn't it better for them to obey him?*

He said a Powerful Voice:

- *I will tell you about me now ... I'm the Messiah ... and it is about time for me to break my seal and come out*

to earth ... I will come out and roam in it, leaving no village without staying in it for forty nights ... except Mecca and Medina ... because both are forbidden for me ... every time I want to enter one of them, an angel with a sword in his hand prevents me from entering them ... and there are angels guarding every opening of them.

the people panicked, hurried, and left the Island ... one of them went to the prophet of the Unlettered “Muhammed” and embraced Islam, narrating to him everything that happened in our island ... “Muhammed” was nothing but overjoyed at his words, expressing extreme happiness, and narrated this man’s story to his companions.

“Lucifer” the Elder of demons and the great bearer of light said

You are the son of Satan, Antichristos ... the son of Lucifer ... the son of Iblis ... and the bearer of the spark of light ... for you, every turmoil on earth was occurred until the Day of resurrection ... you are of both humans and jinn ... and you have become a source of pride for the jinn ... and for humans ... a source of pride for your father ... you were created of both fire and clay ... in the womb of Jewish woman ... the entire Earth, with it humans and jinn, are all insignificant compared to you ... it is about time for you to be allowed to break your seal and you will roam the Earth again as you did once ... you will come from the east ... from the city of Isfahan in Iran ... and seventy thousand Jews will be first to follow you, each wearing a shawl called Tallit ... known for being worn by the high-ranking Masons ... those in the thirty-third degree ... who were the thirteenth Jewish Tribe ... the sect of the sons of Zion ... your soldiers who have prepared the entire land for your great coming ... heads of states and governments, above them the kings of wealth ... and guardians of magic ... they reveal wonders to people after they have been keeping them in the dark ... there

will not remain a person on the face of Earth except that they follow you ... except for few.

You will descend to the earth from the east and demons will surround you from every direction ... soldiers which you have chosen among the jinn ... to carry your will and address people on your behalf ... and Serpent will crawl behind you ... the cloak of Mastema will flutter above you ... you command the sky and the rains ... you command the earth, and it grows plants ... and you command the pastures and they flourish ... you cause death to whom you desire and give life to whom you want, with that handful from the Angel's horse ... and you command the vigilant jinn, the guardians of the treasures in the depths of the earth, to bring them out, and they emerge for you like the swarms of bees ... the jinn and humans will see you as their god ... they will kneel to you ... and you will teach them that all their teachings and their religions are nothing but myths ... such as a beautiful paradise with its rivers and a dark searing hell ... you will show them heaven and hell you will show them that the one who believes in your call will attain the instant bliss not the doubtful bliss of the hereafter.

Don't be dismayed ... for as soon as you claim you are the god ... those whom people worship as the god will fight against you ... by his power, he will wipe one of your eyes, making it wiped in your face, neither prominent nor sunken ... and he will place on your other eye a greenish nail that hides its pupil ... making it seem like a green glass eye ... like a floating grape ... at that point, the worshippers of the God will recognize you ... and they will never follow you ... however, they are few, and they won't be able to hold you back.

You are the Messiah and you are the God of the humans and jinn ... you are my son ... and whoever worships my son had indeed worshipped me ... and whoever honours my son has indeed honoured me ... and whoever honours me, I have bestowed upon him gifts that he cannot even wish to attain ...

descend, Messiah, for with every step you take, you shall have my blessings ... descend and wipe away the corrupted beliefs of the people and establish one creed ... a single global system, and you are its ruler ... oh Messiah, descend and fulfil my promise that I made to the lord more than ten thousand years ago the day he exiled me when I had good intentions to mankind ... I promised him that, due to what has deluded me, I will mislead the humanity from his righteous path ... and I will come to them from all directions and the majority of them won't adhere to his faith ... rather, most of them will follow me where he exiled me ... the land of the blazing fire ... so descend, Messiah, for whoever cannot appreciate your work throughout all these long years doesn't deserve to live.

Done

A Thank you

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