Avatar Update
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A subscription newsletter
to bring you bits and pieces
that clarify understanding
as I come to learn more
in my own Rabbit Hole
discoveries

The Swarm

Lots of commotion this month, especially about radiation and iodine! The Japanese tsunami was a terror trick with longer octopus arms than the BP oil spill, if it was indeed induced by HAARP or some other geo-weapon, as people are darkly saying. I sold out of my paltry stock of iodine overnight, and am still waiting for my four-times increased order from the manufacturer. When I learned two days ago that it had still not shipped, I told the office manager: "I'm afraid I'm going to lose all my customers." Her reply: "Why? They can't get it anywhere else." Mine: "We are on the West Coast. That's where the radiation was supposed to hit first. Now that it has supposedly gotten here and they have no iodine, they're not going to want it. They think they're already being radiated." There was a silence. "Oh," she said quietly. "I'll send your order today."

So that's what it takes. A little human compassion. A friend of mine, propelled by such, decided to introduce his small email list to the benefits of Modifilan (a seaweed extract) once the Japanese reactors let loose. He offered it at a mere 10% over cost. His next email, sent the following day:

> Friends, I sent out the last email offering Modifilan Brown Seaweed extract in an attempt to be of some assistance in this time of potential emergency with the nuclear threat coming from Japan. However, I am not a doctor and I cannot answer all the calls, emails and questions coming to me. I will check tomorrow ... to see if I can get some answers. For now, please do not call me asking me about doses of Modifilan, if Modifilan works like potassium iodide, or any other questions... I am not an expert on nuclear meltdowns, how can I know the answers to your questions? ... As for purchasing the Modifilan, I cannot be working all day long on the computer processing credit cards at only 10% over my cost to offer this assistance to everyone.

A loud *Yeeooww!* from someone who tried to put out a little honey and immediately experienced *the swarm.* The emails are still flying. I just got one from Cardiff, Wales:

> Dear All: The fact that radiation from Japan has made it to the UK and Europe has now been admitted by the mainstream. Start taking your iodine now. Better to err on the side of caution. Although the radiation might be of a low level, the danger lies in it hanging around. Low levels of radiation that hang around for any length of time are said to be more dangerous than an instant higher burst of radiation. Even more serious is that one of the reactors at risk in Japan uses Mox fuel – plutonium rather than uranium. This type of fuel is said to be 2 million times more dangerous than what was used at Chernobyl.

What do you believe? One of my friends has a Geiger counter and lives in southwestern Washington state. As the radiation was expected to hit the west coast on the weekend of March 19th, he tested several times a day with his Geiger counter. Nothing at all. The counter barely showed a "1." He drove the following day to Portland, Oregon, and checked there. Nothing. So he went into the Natural History Museum and stood in front of a glass-encased uranium rock. The counter went off – but only registering 30. (126 and above is supposed to be dangerous.)

With dire emails at one end of the spectrum and reassuring government/news reports at the other, does reality fall somewhere in between? Do you take iodine, starting incrementally (as you should), or do you take a big dose to fill up your thyroid as people hysterically filled their gas tanks in oil shortages of the '70s? And what of the poor Japanese? Here we are wailing about a ripple of radiation, thousands of miles from the real disaster where people were literally washed away, losing everything, without food, shelter, *everything.* And radiated, besides.

After the Fall

The January 2011 issue of *Harper's* magazine had a fascinating excerpt from an interview with Juliane Koepcke. *"On Christmas Eve, 1971, seventeen-year-old Koepcke was on a flight with her mother when a thunderstorm destroyed the plane, killing the 92 other passengers. She spent eleven days in the Peruvian rainforest before being rescued."*

> Koepcke: The clouds became thicker. My mother started getting nervous and said, "I don't like this." The clouds became darker and darker and the flight became more turbulent. Then we were in the midst of pitch-black clouds ... There was constant lightning. Then I saw a glistening light on the right wing, and my mother said: "Now it's over."
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> ... After that, everything went super-fast. I heard the incredibly loud motor and people screaming and then the plane fell extremely steeply. And then it was calm – incredibly calm compared with the noise before that. I could hear only the wind in my ears. I was still attached to my seat. My mother and the man sitting by the aisle had both been propelled out of theirs. I was free-falling, that's what I registered for sure. I was in a tailspin. I saw the forest beneath me–like "green cauliflower, like broccoli," is how I described it later on. Then I lost consciousness ...
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> [Interviewer:] What did you feel while all of this happened?
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> Koepcke: I wasn't scared; I didn't have time for that. Even while I was falling, I wasn't afraid. I just realized that the seat belt was putting pressure on my stomach and my head was upside down. But that's about it–it was probably only fractions of a second. Or maybe I blocked it out. Either way, I don't remember it. The crash was around 1:30 p.m., and the next morning around 9:00 I looked at my wristwatch. Then I realized I was on the ground, and I knew right away what had happened. I had a serious concussion, so I couldn't sit up. My eye was swollen. My glasses –which I'd had since I was fourteen because I'm nearsighted–were gone. I was lying underneath my seat, and I wasn't strapped in anymore. I knew that I had survived a plane crash. I didn't really think about myself. I was more concerned about where my mother was. That's the first thing I remember. I had probably woken up and lost consciousness a couple of times before that, due to the concussion. I must have released myself from the seat, because I was definitely strapped in when I fell. It must have turned and buffered the crash, otherwise I wouldn't have survived. With a lot of effort I could get up only on my knees, then everything turned black again. I couldn't see very well with only one eye, and I found out later that the crash and the difference in pressure inside and outside of the plane had made the capillaries in my eyes pop. That's why the whites of my eyes were blood red. I probably looked like a zombie. I couldn't feel it, though. I wasn't in any pain. I was just dizzy, and every once in a while everything turned black. It took half a day until I could get up and walk. I searched for a full day and then I realized there was no one there. In the afternoon on the same day, I found a little well and I remembered what my father had once told me: If you get lost in the jungle and you find water, you should follow it.

Juliane then extracted maggots from her arm, where they were burrowing into a wound and eating the flesh, by pouring petroleum into the hole–from a barrel of diesel fuel next to an abandoned motorboat (on the water she was following). So you see, when you really are in a pickle and you have to survive, you remember things and do things that you don't have the brains to do when you are sitting at your desk reading horrifying emails sent by *the swarm*. I knew a Navy Seal who quit the Seals because he was tired of training. "We never do anything," he told me. "We never go anywhere. We just practice – running in and out of the surf with packs on our backs." He was tired of it. So he became a carpenter, or some such unglamorous thing, but it was better than waiting, practicing, waiting for the shoe to drop.

Which is what many of us are doing now. Another friend of mine is watching this around him (in western Canada), where everyone is trying to guess when the economic crash will happen and what supplies to put away for the calamity that will follow. *It's happening now*, he tells them. *This is it. The shoe is falling. Don't wait for it–you're in it. Now.* We are falling–all of us, right now, this moment ... but it is drifting, just as Juliane said. We can hear only the wind – the rushing of hundreds of emails that warn us of doom, the whispers of terrifying times ahead. So this is what falling feels like–for we are indeed cradled in the dropping shoe, with the beautiful broccoli jungle opening up beneath us.

On the Radiation

The bit in the email from Wales – "*radiation from Japan has made it to the UK and Europe has now been admitted by the mainstream [media]"* – may in fact translate to this (see http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-1369216/Japan-nuclear-crisis-Fukushima-Fifty-pictures-inside-nuclear-power-plant.html) ... and note the date of March 24, 2011:

> [O]fficials in Iceland have detected 'minuscule amounts' of radioactive particles believed to have come from Fukushima ... Last night the British government said radiation from Japan had not been detected by the UK's network of monitoring stations set up after the 1986 Chernobyl explosion. A spokesman said any signs of radiation were not expected in the next few days. However, France's nuclear agency said tiny amounts were likely to arrive in the country by today.

Our own EPA Press Office tells Americans:

> EPA's samples were captured by three monitors in California and one in Washington State on Friday, March 18 and sent to EPA scientists for detailed laboratory analysis. The data was reviewed over the weekend and the analysis was completed Monday night. The radiation levels detected on the filters from California and Washington monitors are hundreds of thousands to millions of times below levels of concern.
> ...
> In a typical day, Americans receive doses of radiation from natural sources like rocks, bricks and the sun that are about 100,000 times higher than what we have detected coming from Japan. For example, the levels we're seeing coming from Japan are 100,000 times lower than what you get from taking a roundtrip international flight.
> ...
> EPA's RadNet filter results for San Francisco, Seattle, Riverside and Anaheim, California detected minuscule quantities of iodine isotopes and other radioactive particles that pose no health concern at the detected levels. Below are the results of the detailed filter analysis. All of the radiation levels detected during the detailed filter analysis are hundreds of thousands to millions of times below levels of concern.

Now it's true that this is the same EPA that opened Wall Street up for business way too soon after 9/11 and told us all the air was "safe to breathe." You may read http://yosemite.epa.gov/opa/admpress.nsf/d0cf6618525a9efb85257359003fb69d/3724de8571e1b03f8525785c00041a7a!OpenDocument ... and evaluate the reassurances for yourself. You may dose yourself liberally with iodine/iodide and feel crappy in a hurry (it will detox you fast!) and feast on more scary emails and trade predictions with Internet news addicts as you stuff bags of beans and rice and canned goods into boxes in your garage; you may buy guns and generators and bathtub water holders, and vitamins and minerals, and don't forget soap, deodorant and toothpaste ... And in the end, when disaster hits, you/we will still have to be maximally creative, and if our houses flood as Japan flooded, what will happen to the bags of beans and rice and where will we go?

The New Waves

Many of us have seen the long new trains composed of somewhat see-through double-decker cars. One woman told me they are just sitting on the rails near Spokane right now. I saw a very long one where I live, not moving and nicely backlit by the afternoon ocean sun – in such a way that you could see in, but if I am remembering correctly, there were dozens of SUVs inside, although frightened people had called me to tell me the cars were empty. It could be that such trains will transport us to areas where alternate accommodations have been prepared for us as tsunamis and earthquakes devastate our homes. I am reading Linda Casey's new book *The Wave*, in which she reports that the average size of waves the world over has increased by 30% in the last 10 years. Masses of oceanographers and climate scientists believe this is due to global warming and its Siamese twin by the name of Climate Change, as does Casey herself. So the energy of the ocean is a New Force in our lives, capable of generating a shelf of water that moves onto land and uproots everything in its path (which is what a tsunami is, in case you didn't know ... it's not a cresting, breaking wave).

As for cresting waves, they are bigger and badder than ever before. Casey met with Bill McGuire, director of the Aon (remember that name from 9/11?) Benfield Hazard Research Center (University College London):

> ... a prominent volcanologist, geophysical hazards expert, and media personality whose predictions of biblical-scale disasters had earned him the nicknames the Prophet of Doom and Disasterman. ... "So far we have prospered," he had written in his book *Apocalypse,* "but the greatest battles with Nature are yet to be fought, and the final outcome remains in the balance."

> ... McGuire's stock in trade was what he referred to as "Gee-Gees," short for global geophysical events. To qualify for this designation, a natural disaster had to have a widespread and fearsome impact. It had to rattle societies and upend economies and claim enormous numbers of victims. In his lineup of double-barreled catastrophes McGuire had a lot to say about waves, unimaginably large waves.
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> ... Depending on the geological event that caused it, a tsunami can measure anywhere from an inch to more than a mile high when it stampedes ashore. Japan has been walloped 25 times in the past 400 years, with deaths in the hundreds of thousands. Tsunamis every bit as powerful as the one in 2004 have inundated America's west coast 16 times over the past 10,000 years, most recently in 1700. Smaller waves–still lethal and destructive –appear in the Pacific Northwest, Alaska, and Hawaii far more often. Which is not surprising when you consider that the Pacific basin, a patchwork quilt of tectonic plates grinding against one another, is an earthquake factory.
>
> When a quake of a volcanic eruption does more than jostle the seafloor, when its motion causes an underwater landslide or shakes loose a chunk of coastline or glacier, the resulting waves can measure not in the hundreds but in the thousands of feet. Though we don't often think of them this way, the oceans are filled with mountain ranges, trillions of tons of underwater rock and lava that shift around as time goes on. Volcanic islands–piles of loosely aggregated material heaped up by successive eruptions–are especially precarious. The steeper they grow above the water, the faster the ocean erodes them from beneath, and eventually they all topple over. ...
>
> Fortunately, this cycle takes place over millions of years, and only the most paranoid among us would actively fear such a disaster.

Only the most paranoid among us ... not so today! We have reason to suspect that the perps and their frequency toys like HAARP can cause disruption in the atmosphere, in the geological plates ... and as a friend who knew HAARP-designer Bernard Eastlund himself told me, frequency-making platforms pepper the earth. Says geologist Simon Day, "Volcanoes act like giant sponges, and that weight creates an unstable situation." Quoting Casey's book:

> When magma is present its heat turns that water into steam, which can then blow apart sections of rock ..."Wave heights around the U.K. have increased by about a third in the last few decades" –McGuire emphasized that climate change has additional wave-generating effects that few people are aware of. "If you start to see meter-scale [3.3-foot] rises in sea level, then that load starts to bend the [earth's] crust, and that would promote magma reaching the surface. That will give you a massive increase in volcanic activity. It'll activate faults to create earthquakes, submarine landslides, tsunamis, the whole lot." ..."Many potentially hazardous geological systems are sensitive to changes in currents, sea level, and atmospheric pressure," NASA geophysicist Dr. Jeanne Sauber said in a *New Scientist* article.

The Butterfly-HAARP Effect

Right there you have a NASA geophysicist telling you that changes in currents and atmospheric pressure can set off "hazardous geological systems." The Butterfly Effect, a concept of chaos theory, was thrown into our laps by Edward Lorenz, the M.I.T. meteorologist who began his esteemed career as a weather forecaster for the U.S. Army Air Corps. The theory has to do with a ripple effect caused by *sensitive dependence on initial conditions*, or a small change in one location that creates a big result elsewhere. Sparked by another meteorologist's comment about the mere flap of a seagull's wings (1963), Lorenz substituted the butterfly in his subsequent papers and talks, with a 1972 presentation titled: *"Does the flap of a butterfly's wings in Brazil set off a tornado in Texas?"* Says Wikipedia: "Although a butterfly flapping its wings has remained constant in the expression of this concept, the location of the butterfly, the consequences, and the location of the consequences have varied widely."

Let's imagine the frequency platform HAARP (High Frequency Active Auroral Research Program) or one of its many worldwide cousins as the butterfly. Let's assume that since Edward Lorenz in the 1960s, geoscientists have not just wondered about the flapping wings of seagulls and butterflies but have fiddled around with frequencies themselves. Back to Casey's book:

> In 2000 McGuire noted in a newspaper column that things had been eerily quiet on the tsunami front, predicting that this would change, particularly in Indonesia. Four years later he was proved horribly right: a magnitude 9.1 earthquake

> tore across 740 miles of the Indian Ocean near Sumatra, punching a piece of the seafloor 66 feet upward and tearing open a 33-foot rift. The quake –estimated to have contained the energy of 23,000 Hiroshima-style atomic bombs–shook for a full 10 minutes, setting in motion a 100-foot tsunami that obliterated the city of Banda Aceh on Sumatra's northwestern tip ... and then continued on at a smaller but still devastating 40 feet to other parts of Indonesia, India, and Africa. The three waves killed 240,000 people, left 2 million homeless in more than a dozen countries, and destroyed everything in their path.
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> ... Sitting calmly in his chair, sipping at his pint, McGuire spoke about Florida being underwater, an asteroid splashing down in the ocean (now *there* would be a wave), and an earthquake wiping out Tokyo. The Caribbean (particularly Puerto Rico) and the U.S. Pacific Northwest were probably overdue for tsunami-inducing quakes.

Funny, isn't it, that McGuire works at a research center named after a huge insurer? From the Aon Benfield website:

> Effective catastrophe management is an essential component of an insurer's risk management program. It demands a comprehensive approach to risk assessment, risk transfer and risk mitigation. Aon Benfield's team assesses client catastrophe exposure, models loss estimates and, alongside our actuaries and brokers, designs reinsurance programs to efficiently manage net risks. In addition, we leverage that knowledge into improvements in catastrophe insurance cost recovery and overall portfolio optimization.

I guess if you're in the biz, you would want to do research on what might happen and when. But we, the little people on the receiving end of what seems to be an escalated chain of disasters, have heard about the Hegelian model of induced problems and follow-up solutions. One perk for insurers after 9/11 were the nifty new premiums added into commercial-building policies for terror attacks, high-rise fires, and so on. *The weather? Nature turning on us?* The hand of God smites mighty blows. It's not unlike insuring ourselves against the Almighty himself. A little voice in me says, *Why not create tsunamis and catastrophe-management portfolios to go with them?* Idle hands are the devil's workshop, our grandmothers used to say.

So the tiny billows of butterfly wings in terms of frequency manipulation of ocean currents and tectonic plates can keep disaster economics growing, with trillions in returns from reconstruction, future loss prevention and, most important of all, the destabilization and control of the people themselves. When the Perfect Storm physically breaks the shore, the militarized rescue effort begins, with necessity the mother of intervention. On the future, from Casey again:

> Earlier McGuire had mentioned his four-year-old son, Fraser. I wondered how he balanced his fears of runaway climate change and wrath-of-God natural disasters with his hopes for Fraser's future. "Well, I think his life will be much harder than mine has been," McGuire said matter-of-factly. "The world is going to be a much more difficult place for him when he grows up." He paused. "People ask me how I sleep at night," he said. "And I tell them, 'Like anybody else.' I can't lie there thinking, 'Oh, my God, there might be a super-eruption tonight.' It's not human nature. But in the daytime I will consider things like that."

Aon Benfield's daytimes are undoubtedly also full of plans for and around super-disasters. I have been chided by one reader about disbelieving the Climate Change doctrine of modern life. His question: How can man *not* have had a huge impact on the weather?–specifically stated: *"I find it impossible to accept as bonafide a view maintaining that 200 years of worldwide industrial revolution have had no effect or no noticeable effect on the atmosphere, and the surface of our planet."* He pointed out that the most vocal decriers of Climate Change (my caps) are experts paid handsomely by Big Oil and Industry, and rightly so – although I would add that this vocalization is deliberately placed in the public eye to maximize uncertainty and confusion. In our much smaller alternative-thinkers circle, there are many who point to Climate Change as a false construct, but their views are not heard by most Americans, who are simply batted between the two poles (Al Gore vs. Industry) presented by our loving media.

So I sent him to this link http://www.checktheevidence.co.uk/cms/index.php?option=com_content&task=view&id=316&Itemid=50, where Andrew Johnson examines why climate change is *not* being caused by increased CO2 emissions from human activity. Johnson writes:

> There is no doubt that human activity is damaging the environment. For example, industrial pollution and "industrialized" fishing and agricultural practices have, it is clear, destroyed habitat and caused the extinction of a number of species of

> flora and fauna–in various ways, and for various reasons. With the real damage caused on a daily (and large scale) basis, it is easy to manipulate people's emotions, fears and "environmental conscience" when presenting these matters without proper distinction between "Environmental Damage" and "Climate Change."

Aquatic Mushroom Cloud

Man has caused environmental damage – no doubt about it. From litter to toxic seepage and ruthless razing of the land, removing mountaintops, digging oil wells, building expressways and watering the desert, it is just about indescribable. But Climate Change is another animal altogether. When you factor in nearly two decades of weather experimentation, especially in the form of aerosol particulate spraying and man-made pseudo-cirrus clouds, you're talking weather modification. If you add in HAARP, you're talking big storms now posing as climate change. If you want to include *this* activity in the recipe that has generated Nature's supposed retaliation against us, well then, *let's talk!* But if you believe that smokestacks and automobiles and breathing (another source of CO2) are warming the earth and causing storms and tsunamis, I want you to picture volcanos at the bottom of the ocean. When something (and to be fair, I won't say what) causes those volcanos to cough, spew or super-erupt, the floor of the ocean shifts and begins to move a *lot* of water.

Have you ever watched even small surf (six feet, let's say) break on the shore? Over and over, the ocean heaves as walls of water form, suspend, froth and crash down. I have been in the swells that become these waves –"rollers" I call them when they're moving in toward shore. You're lifted *way* up in the air by hundreds of thousands of gallons of water and gently deposited down again. The wave is energy moving through a medium (water). To do their thing, waves need a *disturbing force* (most often caused by wind on the surface of the water) and a *restoring force* (gravity toppling the wave). That's how it works when it's business as usual.

Now imagine a force from *under* the water, rather than one affecting its surface. Imagine a giant hand upturning the water from its depths, from the bottom of the ocean floor. Imagine the butterfly causing a ripple from below that grinds those tectonic plates ... Writes Casey:

> Landslide-induced giant waves, [McGuire] explained, trying to give me the picture, didn't start off looking like waves. They were more like aquatic mushroom clouds. "The water just sort of bubbles up into a wave," he said with a chuckle. "It isn't something you'd forget."

Why is he chuckling? The people of northeastern Japan were hardly chuckling as a torrent of water swept them away –with $310 billion in damage, hundreds of thousands stranded, their homes and livelihoods destroyed. Watch this BBC video of the wreckage: http://www.bbc.co.uk/news/world-asia-pacific-12720219

In the words of one female whistleblower, these are little boys using super toys to play giant worldwide games. Somebody's forecasting, somebody's betting, somebody's loading up on the front end, somebody's paying out on the other end. As always, it's the little people who are ultimately paying, and who are inevitably shorted – not only by the recovery options they didn't spend enough on, but with the ruin of all they knew. *Will Japan be blamed for radiation damage to life all over the world, a cover story for the DNA damage and mutations occurring in us every day?* If you read the extraordinary book by Dr. Nancy Banks, you would have learned what they did with HIV/AIDS, creating a worldwide cover story for destruction to the body caused by a symphony of other things. *Blame it on a virus. Blame a nuclear reactor.* But cover up the enormous bodily damage *they're taking in every day.*

Tsunami signs dot our local coastline. Big Weather chews up our trees, crops and plans for the future, with rickety reactors ready to blow in our own backyards. Mounds of snow and driving rains pen us in our homes as we continue to wait for the 100-year storm they keep telling us is long overdue. *When will the other shoe drop?* It's dropping now. You're in it, descending toward the broccoli forest, trying to calculate the damage before you hit the ground. "*Why was I the only survivor?"* Juliane Koepke asks. It haunts her, a question without an answer ... and we'll always have them.

Time to add up our observations and stay smart,