

Dark Matters

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(A special thanks to Gene and Christa.)



To all the corrupt narco-presidents out there.

Remember, “Abrazos, no Balazos...”

She said, “Whoa, no.

Guadalajara won’t do, now”

Well, I did not think the girl could be so cruel

And I’m never going back to my old school

ACT I

The Devil and the Deep Blue Sea

As our story begins, a ship with its sails filled by the wind is the first thing we see. The sunlight bouncing off the dancing waves plays merrily across the sails to the music of a sailor's pipe. Suddenly, a tempest. Then, the winds increase. The sky darkens. The sails struggle madly and finally are rent in twain by a flash of lightning! The roar of the wind and the groans of the sinking ship fill the darkness and then roll away like thunder. And as the seas calm, the light reveals—here on this harsh rock, left for dead, dogmeat cast upon the sea of treachery—the “lucky few” who have managed to survive.

From his vantage point, the puppet master smiles an evil smile. Like a spider at the center of his web, he has waited, planned, schemed, studied and practiced in preparation of this day. Once again, Fate has placed unwitting victims within the circle of his predacious grasp. Climate control? The tempest was of his making and so is the rest of the play, as he manipulates the company to his purpose. A play within a play, you could say. An island upon an island. A world within a world.

Welcome to the tragicomedy of Epstein Isle: a “hoax” directed and produced by the lapdogs of the globalists. One of the great plays written for our modern political theater. A play of romance, magic, and illusion acted upon a world stage and performed as court entertainment and a distraction for the masses. Mechanically simple, theatrically dazzling. Poetry, and the dark pageantry of usurpers, blackmail, treachery, and murder that collect around the world leaders and their thrones.

A tale of perversion, slavery, and servitude, of masters and demagogues, rabble-rousers and clowns. All on a rough and thorny island not without its sweetnesses...but still, visited by winter. An island not unlike the bare stage, with illusions that step out of the air and disappear back into it—into the mist of the surf and wind and sand and back. Where the central player, the great puppet master, rules through magical powers of deception, disinformation, and darkness. To do his bidding, he keeps in servitude young and tender spirits,

enslaved to the promises of riches, fame, and power—of immortality through immorality. A “thing of darkness”? Yes, the “prince” of this island never steps out into the limelight—his identity forever cloaked in shadows.

Acted and redacted? So, now we have the theater program (the playbill): the synopses of the scenes, musical numbers, list of actors, characters and victims, behind-the-scenes staff, orchestra, and, of course, the chorus—the army of fake news correspondents, political leaders, pundits, artists, and influencers—all singing in propagandizing tune, selling their souls for position and selfish ambition. But who’s the sinister administer—“The Great Puppet Master”—the one behind Epstein Isle, behind it all, pulling the strings? No mystery; no need for a list of “de-files.” We know Satan himself is the director/producer and has the leading role. He was there at the beginning of the play, you could say. (All about Eve? I give you Eve?) Yes, Eve was the first victim on his earthly list. So I guess one might say, we’re all on his list, eh?

ACT II

Paradise Lost? If This World Were Mine.

*And now we descend into a Dante-like inferno, where the sun is silent. Here, in the deep state—in the darkest tunnels beneath “Metropolis”—the eerie, flickering candlelight illuminates a macabre and ghoulish cabal of twelve figures. Cloaked in red-hooded robes, they sway and chant incantations to their Master, as they encircle a 13th figure, their high priest, who stands in the center of a chalked-out pentagram. The Devil’s own? Yes, here are the villains, the Global “Elite,” that twisted, lunatic fringe obsessed with evil pleasures, greed, luxury, and status, bent upon world domination and creating their One World Order! Recycled evil? Throughout the ages, the cities and the players of their circle have changed, but the play and rituals remain the same. And though they may mask themselves in the guise of populism, liberalism, communism, socialism, or even democracy, their true ideology is idolatry: The worship of money and power! And the only real economic and political theory of their dark and shadowy, impious empire: **“CORRUPTIONISM”!***

INTERMEZZO

“We have been pretending and hoping for too long, pretending that what we had was splendid and good, hoping that we could make it so.”

Ah, the Globies: a tale of passion, sacrifice, and heartache! Don't you just feel for them? On a whim, I looked up “Corruptionism.” Surprise, surprise! The term was actually there! I thought for sure I'd coined the word myself. “Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness?” No way, my friend:

“Corruptionism” refers to the systematic, deliberate, and widespread pursuit of corruption to advance political, social, or economic positions, often weaponizing institutional power against the public. It differs from sporadic bribery, representing an entrenched, “normalized” culture of illicit self-interest.

Ooh! Mass payola? A true “injustice system”! “Legalized” corruption to bypass laws, and to serve personal and corporate interests rather than the public good. So much for the American dream: the inherent right to exist, live freely, and seek personal fulfillment.

And the kicker: Corruptionism promotes a godless philosophical belief that the human person (the soul) does not survive death. Wow! “Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die!” Now I understand Epstein, Pelosi, AOC, “Newscum”, and the fake media. In their warped ideology, they want it all, and they want it now! Like impudent fallen angels, they're willing to trade in ethics, morals, and the promise of eternal life in Heaven for pleasures of a transient, self-indulgent, luxurious Hell.

And the specter of their ungodly, evil influence looms large, spreading its tentacles throughout the world. Wherever there are phony elections, billions siphoned into honey holes, corrupt world leaders, congresses, judges, and COURTS, there resides the face of Corruptionism! And their foundational principle?

Globie's Law: Seek Truth and Destroy It!



But how to shine a light over the nations of the world to remove the cover of darkness—how to rip away the veil of deception to expose all the players of this cover-up, counterculture of evil, global corruption?

Ooh, there are the house lights! With a last sip from my flute of champagne and a bite of my mini quiche...back to the play.

ACT III

*Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear And he shows them pearly white
Yes, that line forms on the right, babe Now that Donny, he's back in town!*

*Boom! Boom! Boom! We interrupt this program for a special announcement!
Trump has bombed Iran! After 47 years of tyranny, the evil ayatollah is gone!
They're cheering in the streets! First, Venezuela's Maduro. Next, Mexico's
drug lord "El Mencho" (not to mention his compinche "La Diabla," that child
trafficking/organ harvesting monster). And now...Iran's Ayatollah Khamenei!
Man, if I were a globalist evil-doer, I'd be shakin' in my shoes.*

*Threepenny Opera? Modus Operandi? Sure, the Demo-rats and fake news try
to cast Trump as an amoral, unrestrained, outta-control, villainous "hit man,"
taking them out at the top! Bam! Bam! Bam! But I see him as the Lone
Ranger, or 007...our hero—"Trump the Terminator"—fighting for freedom,
justice, and peace through strength! Hittin' 'em where it hurts! The politics of
GOOD coming up against pure EVIL—the corruption of the world!*

*But where did all this evil Corruptionism begin? I blame the fake news.
Yep, it all goes back to the Garden, and the lies from the father of lies—that
talking snake, corrupting Eve, sowing doubt about God's commands and
authority. The word of evil against the word of God: **"Did God really say...?"***

*And modern Eve? Envision Karoline Leavitt in the White House press room
facing all those fake news "talking snakes." Yikes! What a nest of vipers!
Waging war against humanity: slithering around, subtly twisting, softening,
and compromising the truth. The Big Bad News—Soros's, I mean,
Satan's press corps? Wonder who's next up on the choppin' block?*

ACT IV

The Terrifying Tariffs of Truth

*With sound of cannon fire in the background and distant cheers echoing
“Trump! Trump! Trump!” as the smoke from the battle clears...*

Enter our hero, our champion—the Trumpster—stage right.

This is where the line between economics, politics, and religion blurs.

I always thought of religion—the epic battle of Satan against God—as being fought on the spiritual plane, and being on the “front lines” in the army of God as metaphoric. Sure, buckle on the belt of truth, take up the shield of faith, wield the sword of the spirit, etc. But to use tariffs to defeat the Devil? Wow! Talk about a revolution in religion. Who’d a thought?

Shout at the Devil? No one’s ever accused Trump of being conventional. He’s probably the first in history to discover a weapon to directly fight against and defeat evil! Pure military genius! Hit ’em where it hurts! Whomp ’em with the wampum!

Oh, for the love of money...Trump uses greed—the root of all evil—to fight evil! He uses evil against evil itself! Like I said, pure genius! A new type of arsenal? I can see tariffs as a weapon to eliminate unfair trade practices, and, of course, to expose communism and socialism as evil, false, and failed ideologies that can’t stand on their own, but have to be propped up by good ol’ capitalism—supply and demand “the invisible hand.” But I never thought of tariffs as a spiritual sword/battering ram. Ending eight wars and counting? This is a weapon for winning!

I guess that’s why the wicked and corrupt courts are trying so hard to take this great, spiritual weapon (the terrible tariffs of truth) from him. They see the danger! Trump’s threatening the Kingdom of Darkness itself!

I always saw Trump as a champion of the people, and a warrior for peace and freedom. But a champion in God’s battle? Prayer, fasting, living a chaste and austere life...umm? Doesn’t sound much like Trump, does it? He ain’t no choir boy—plus he’s missing that halo. Yep, raising his fist and shouting “Fight!

Fight! Fight!” that doesn’t conjure up the usual image of a religious leader. He’s not like Billy Graham pounding the pulpit. He’s out there fighting the Devil directly! Trump’s got his own sacraments: bombs, blowing up narcotraffickers, deporting illegal invaders, deploying ICE against child molesters, rapists, and murderers, liberating us from crime on the streets, and the scourge of illegal drugs and drug cartels. And best of all, freeing entire countries from crushing tyranny—liberating Venezuela from the grip of the evil dictator Maduro, Iran from despotism of the fanatical Ayatollah Khamenei, and now Cuba! Peace, prosperity, and freedom are sure to follow!

The cheer heard around the world?

“Thank you, Trump!”

TRUMP: GOD’S GREAT CHAMPION!

“THE GREAT LIBERATOR!”

LIBERATING THE WORLD FROM EVIL!

Yes, a time of change, a time of judgment, a time of justice is here!

Oops! I almost forgot...Trump’s contribution to science!

Religion and science? I know you’ve all heard the joke: As long as there are math tests, there will always be prayer in school. But back studying arithmetic, algebra, and geometry, I never once dreamed mathematics could be used to fight the Devil. Wow! A new science and a new sheriff in town? Professor Trump’s Law: Tariffs equal freedom and peace!

Time to ignite a flame in our hearts that can never be extinguished, to step into the age of imagination and raise—over all the nations of the world—the flag of

Freedom and Peace!