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Deep Thoughts

not necessarily deep



by *Miles Mathis*

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This will be a bit lighter fare, a sort of Valentine breather. I will start with a movie I watched to wind down last night. *The Favor*, from 1994. A reader recommended *Escape from LA*, but I couldn't take any more violence. I had just been watching season one of *Jack Reacher*, and was already sick to my stomach from that. I can't take violent flicks anymore, though they used to just roll off my back. I think it is because my dread and anxiety levels are already high, and these movies put me over the top, making me feel literally sick. So it is rom-coms and period pieces for a while, I guess.

Here is how I tripped across *The Favor*, which I had previously never heard of. I had watched *Age of Adaline* about a year ago, liking it mostly because I got to look at Blake Lively in period costumes for two hours. So I was looking for another movie with her in it. I was taken to *A Special Favor*, but that was unwatchable. *The Favor* was listed right next to it, and I could see a pretty blonde on the movie poster. I read the blurb and decided to give it a shot. *The Favor* is definitely a chick flick, and not even a good one. But I am going to highly recommend it for some people anyway. Why? One reason: Harley Jane Kozak (above). I have seen her face before—probably in running through the channels on TV—but never seen her in a movie. She really peaked sharply in all ways at about 35, her age here. She is a sight for sore eyes, and not a bad comedy actress, either. If she had had a script, it would have been easier to tell, but still. The name actors are Brad Pitt and Elizabeth McGovern, but Harley is the centerpiece. She makes it all worth it, despite everything. Just my type, I guess, since no one else ever seemed to have picked her out. She didn't exactly have a stellar career, as you know. Her name didn't help, I guess, and someone should have changed that. She actually changed it from Susan to Harley, go

figure. If she liked Harley, she should have been Susan Harley, not Harley Kozak, oivay. But anyway. I find her drop-dead gorgeous, and wish she had been in more stuff.

This movie is mostly scrubbed off Brad Pitt's bio, for obvious reasons. He stinks the place up. Yes, he is extremely pretty, and if you are gay or a teen girl you may love the film for that reason alone. But I find him intolerable. Why? Well, he plays an artist, and in his first scene he rummages through McGovern's handbag after they have just had sex, pulling out her lipstick. He then begins drawing her with it, on a piece of paper. No, really. It is one of the most cringeworthy scenes ever, right below Rob Lowe in *St. Elmo's Fire* fake-playing the saxophone. I almost turned it off at that point, but again, I am glad I didn't. That was by far the worst of the movie, and there were good parts to follow, all of them lingering shots of Susan being cute in a low-wattage, librarian sort of way. Cake to a nerd like me.

What else? According to his bio, Brad was 29 in the film, but he looks 18. He also completely fails to play the part straight, with wardrobe and makeup being no help to him. His voice is high and screechy, and he looks surprisingly small. I would guess 5'9", 140. So the film is very revealing regarding Mr. Brad Pitt. But it is revealing even beyond the usual, since it got me thinking. Terrible when that happens, right? And this is where this paper spun out in directions I hadn't intended. What I thought was this: Pitt looks 18, so what if he really ISN'T 29 there? What if he were born in 1968, say, instead of 1963? That would explain a lot of things, wouldn't it, including his aging well. You will say I have aged well, and I looked 18 when I was in my late 20s, so if I could do it why not Brad? True, which is why I never questioned this before. But I have reasons for questioning it beyond what I have already told you, and we are about to get there.

After watching this, it will become pretty obvious to you that they needed to get Brad's voice down, so they told him to start smoking. It worked, and over the years his pitch has dropped a couple of notes. He now has a nice resonant voice. But smoking doesn't help you age well. Neither does alcoholism or PEDs. So we have that mystery to start with. Now add this to that:

Pitt's career didn't really start until 1991 when he was in *Thelma and Louise*. He would have been 27 during shooting, which seems very late to start a career in acting. Especially since we now know he is not the son of a truck driver, but the direct descendant of the Prime Ministers of England. Those people normally come in near the top, see the career of Warren Beatty. That is what you would have expected from William Bradley Pitt. If we check that, we are told Brad had some uncredited appearances in earlier films, going back to 1987's *No Way Out*. But if we check those uncredited scenes, it turns out he isn't in them. [See for yourself](#). That guy behind Costner isn't Pitt, though he looks somewhat like him. But he is heavier set and not as pretty. This is seven years before *The Favor*, so Brad should look even more like a skinny teenager. **That isn't him in any of the scenes.**

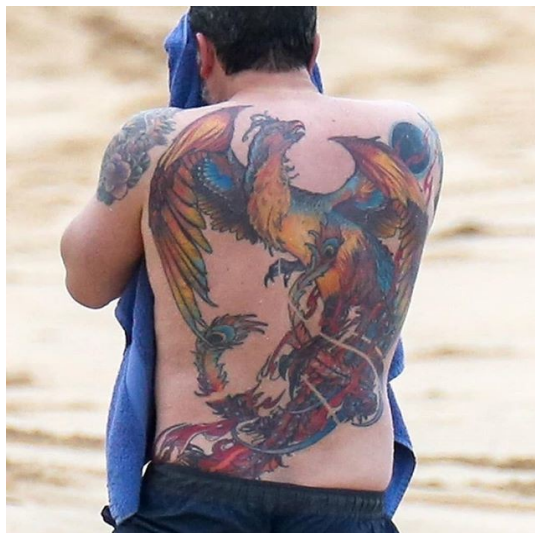
So they have faked those early credits for him. Why would they do that? Well, they not only needed to lower his voice and teach him to play straight, they needed to age him, so that he didn't look 18. If people think you look 18 you can't play the love interest of a 30-year-old woman like McGovern or Kozak, can you? So perhaps they simply moved his birthdate back five years. The opposite of what they often do for female actresses, moving their birthdates forward five years to make you think they are younger.

You will tell me [we have film of him](#) in *Another World* in 1987. That does look like him, but again we have a problem. Brad Pitt is left-handed, and that kid is shooting right-handed. Pitt is supposed to be 23 there, but looks 16.

But there's even more mystery with Pitt, which I discovered in looking at these videos. Pitt has very many spooky tattoos, and they are again misreported by the mainstream. They were retouched out in *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood* and replaced by a couple of fake military ones that were more period. To start with, we may have the obligatory phoenix on his wrist, often retouched out in photos on the internet.



Reminds us of Ben Affleck's huge tattoo on his back:



Affleck has claimed the tattoo is temporary, but he has had it for many years. He also has an upside-down cross with aces and eights cards, and a rosicrucian tat. All pretty obvious.

We are told Pitt has Jolie's birthday tattooed on his stomach, but if we check, it does not say what we are told it says: 6-4-75. Instead we find a foreign script.



The little script sort of looks like G dot h dot ing, but it isn't. Our first guess would be Hebrew, but it doesn't look like Hebrew. We recognize the second letter from [my paper on the Holy Grail](#), don't we? That is the symbol for Saturn, slightly stylized, and without the cross, which was added later as they admit. They tell us the planet symbols come from Greek papyri, but they don't, or not ultimately. They come from Phoenician. So we can already tell this tattoo goes with the phoenix on his wrist. This looks to me like some form of stylized Hebrew/Phoenician. In which case the first two letters both mean "I", the first in Phoenician and the second in Hebrew. Or, "El", the top god of the Phoenicians, same as Ba'al. The last may translate iat or jat, and since we read backwards, that would be taj. That means illustrious, as in Taj Mahal. So I think this means "the great god El".

Next, we find this strange one on this inside of his forearm:



We are told that is Otzi the Iceman, but it obviously isn't. It is some emaciated nude guy who may be lying on the ground dead with bullet holes in his back. Otzi had an arrowhead in his shoulder, not five bullet holes in his lower back. It says *absurdites de l'existence*. French for the absurdity of existence, which sounds like Camus. So I guess the question is, even if it is supposed to be Otzi, why would Pitt have that permanently stamped on his arm? Is it a threat he will be shot five times in the back if he steps out of line after his pact with El? You decide.

Next we find some strange hieroglyphs on Pitt's back, which he keeps well hidden.



We are told Jolie doodled those on his back and that they mean nothing. That's highly unlikely, and I wish we could see the lower ones better. They look very much like hieroglyphs, though I can't read them. I would assume the flat lines above are numbers above 100, and the lower two are letters, maybe d or m.

Then we have one on his inner bicep which says, "There exists a field, beyond all notions of right and wrong. I will meet you there." That is a quote from Rumi, but not a very good one I would say. Rumi was a 13th century Persian mystic. A Muslim, of course, but that quote isn't religious, is it? It is actually areligious, or antireligious. The good do not wish to go to a "field" beyond right and wrong, do they? Only the bad wish to go there, because in that place you cannot tell the good from the bad. In that place the bad can flourish the most. The Phoenicians have been trying very hard recently to make THIS place that field, haven't they? There is no right or wrong for them, and everything is allowed. . . for them. So I would read this quote in that context.

It isn't a quote I would ever have tattooed on my arm, even supposing I would have anything tattooed on my body, which I wouldn't. There are some quotes I like, and I once collected them. But *on paper*, not on my body. That is why we have paper, you know. Your body isn't a Big Chief tablet, it is a sacred vessel, too sacred for any graffiti. As an artist who paints nudes, I *literally* see tattooing as desecration of my altar.

I also wonder if all those ladies who think Brad Pitt is so hot would still think it if they had to watch him prance around the house with all that idiotic ink on his body. Don't you think you might eventually catch on that he was a big dope? I mean, what kind of intelligent person marks his body up with the sort of stupid garbage we are seeing here?

But we aren't even halfway in.



That is a Thai symbol with the quote “we live, we die, we know not why, but I'll be with you.” Ever heard of a greeting card, Brad? Send Bradley Cooper a bouquet and a card, or write him a poem. You don't have to slap every cliché you run across on your body permanently. That quote is supposed to be for Jolie, but I ain't buying it.

Next we have the outside of his other forearm:



We are told it is a list of his family members' first initials: Angelina, his three natural children, and three adopted children. Maybe it's just me, but I think I could remember the names of my wife and children without having a cheat sheet permanently scrawled on my arm. Does he also have L and R tattooed on the bottom of his feet? Just so you know, Pitt does not have joint custody of any of his children, which is kind of weird. Jolie has full custody and Pitt only has custodial time. He doesn't even get custodial time with the three adopted ones, and never sees them. Why? They never tell us. Is it because he was an alcoholic? Is it because he was abusive? We don't know.

Plus, I find it interesting his first natural child is named Shiloh, a Jewish name.

Pitt also has a motorcycle seen from the front on his other bicep, the word INVICTUS under the dead man, a man and his shadow near the Rumi tat, and more strange hieroglyphics or stickmen on his back.



There is a [snorkeling video with Flea from 2021](#) where we see the lower thing that looks like feathers is actually a tornado. There is another long quote above that. See Hallie Stephens of ET voicing that video and coming off as the dumbest woman since AOC. Pitt has actually added two more to his lower back recently, a red one on the left side and some other monstrosity on the right.

We don't know about his legs, since he never shows them.

Anyone famous have stupider tattoos than Pitt? Sure, lots of people, including Jolie. But the king of stupid has to be Justin Bieber, who has a strange mix of Christian and illuminati symbolism, including a head of Christ among several owls, roses, lions, and demon/angels.



He is completely inked head to toe, except for his face. Perhaps the stupidest of all is a roman numeral tattoo that reads IIXVIIIV. That is supposed to be the birthyear of his mom, 1975. Except that 1975 in roman numerals would be MCMLXXV. Takes like three seconds to look that up online.

Let's round this out by returning to Harley Jane Kozak to finish this off and cleanse our palate.



Her father is named Joseph **Aloysius** Kozak, which my readers will find interesting. [See my paper on Hitler](#) where we looked at people named Alois/Aloysius. We are supposed to believe Harley worked as a waitress for ten years in New York, waiting for her shot at the big time. Right. She was actually doing soaps from 1981, when she was 24, so pretty much right out of school. She has an MFA from New York University, and a masters would put her out of school at 24. She was doing movies by 1983, so age 26. She lost the bloom on her rose in about 2000 and began writing mystery novels. She has three kids.

And in other news, today Mike Adams at *NaturalNews* [published a story on Bill Clinton](#) being a CIA agent since college. Nothing really new there, except that we find him claiming that “whistleblower Stew[art] Webb” believes Clinton never actually received his Rhodes Scholarship, it being only his cover. Gee, I wonder where Webb got that? Oh yeah, [he got it from my paper on Clinton from 2016](#). Can we imagine these guys don't know that? Of course not, but they aren't allowed to reference me, because they don't want to send people to my site, where they might learn a bit too much. So they mirror me with these people like Webb, who they *can* reference. The name Stewart Webb tells us everything we need to know, doesn't it? Remember, the Queen is a Webb, and the Stewarts are Stuarts, kings of England. So his name couldn't be any more obvious if he were named Stanley Cohen or Spencer Kennedy. Mike Adams also has a Presidential name, you know. So Clinton isn't the only agent here. These guys love to out each other as part of the mindstir. Yes, *NaturalNews* is on the right side of the aisle for the time being, but we have seen that that tends to ebb and flow.