More on the Fake JFK Assassination



by Miles Mathis

December 21, 2025

I just learned something today by accident and was going to add it to my long paper on this, but decided to put it here instead. That paper is already long enough. There—and in several subsequent papers—I proved JFK faked his death. Like Lincoln before him, he needed to retire due to ill health, and he and his advisors decided to deal with that the way they did rather than run the risk of Congress calling a special election LBJ couldn't win. As they knew from much previous experience, including not only Lincoln but also Garfield and McKinley, a fake assassination was a great way to create emotion and steer public opinion, guaranteeing continued public support for the party already in the White House, while tying the people more closely to their government with sympathy. It worked fabulously well all four times.

The reason I didn't know what I am about to tell you when I wrote that long paper is because it didn't come out until almost fifteen years later, November of 2024, when *Vanity Fair* and *The Daily Mail* broke the story. Even then, it didn't get much traction in either the mainstream or alternative presses, which is why I hadn't tripped across it until now. None of my readers alerted me to it. I had to luck into it after watching *The American President* for the first time. After reading a paper on Michael Douglas I wrote some time ago, one of my readers said I should watch this film, and I finally got around to it today. Not something I really wanted to do, but I felt obligated. I thought I might learn something, and as you see I did. The sets looked so real, even the paintings on the walls, I thought Reiner had actually shot in the White House, but according to the internet, he didn't (though maybe he did). They allegedly recreated it. But in searching on that, the computer returned some unrelated

results, the first of which was the link to the Vanity Fair article on JFK.

There they admit that JFK and his family wrote and filmed a "James Bond-type" movie about his assassination just two months before he was allegedly shot in Dallas. Just for fun, you know, as you do. Kennedy wrote the script himself, playing the lead, and Jacqueline directed it. He died in the end, with fake blood pouring out of his mouth.

Another sequence shot by Knudsen showed a station wagon full of Secret Service agents pulling up to the house, and screeching to a halt before eight jump out of the vehicle. Among the agents in the scene was Roy Kellerman, who would later be in charge of agents in Dallas, riding in the presidential limo in the front passenger seat, and Paul Landis - the First Lady's agent. She had asked them to participate in their project. 'We're making a movie about the president's murder,' Jackie reportedly told the agents, 'and we'd like you and the other agents to drive up to the front of the house, then jump out and run toward the door.' When they did, the agents found the president lying on the floor with ketchup smeared over him, and Jackie sitting on the staircase directing, Landis recounted.

Hilarious, right? Well, no, but it does play right into my analysis, and you can see why it was suppressed for 60 years. The reporters in 2024 try to spin it as just another weird instance of foreshadowing, or maybe some cosmic anomaly—a joke of the gods, but we now know better. None of these things that used to look like coincidences do anymore, now that we see what was really going on. Obviously the fake assassination had been in the works for some time, the Kennedys of course being aware of the larger script, and they were so invested in the fun they literally couldn't wait for it to go live. So like kids aping their elders, they decided to create their own little production, where they could be in charge of all the details, staging it over a weekend at the Bouvier's Hammersmith Farm in Rhode Island.

So as you see with hindsight, and knowing all the facts from my longer paper, there is no way this was just a macabre coincidence or a morbid foreshadowing.

In fact it is just one more dead giveaway. Or should I say an *un*dead giveaway.

The other thing it reminds us of again is that this was a family of actors. Not lawyers or businesspeople or politicians, since those people do not stage massive productions on a getaway weekend on the Cape just for fun. They don't write and act in their own plays in their off hours from running the country. It bears repeating that JFK's dad Joseph Kennedy owned RKO Pictures for decades and that the Kennedys were and still are active in Hollywood. So if they wanted to make their own James Bond movie—complete with Presidential assassination—out on the farm, they didn't have to shoot it on a handheld zoomatic: they could call in a professional cameraman and other staff, including make-up, costumes, and assistant directors. Proving once again that none of this was ever what you thought it was. Not only was JFK's assassination in Dallas staged, his entire Presidency was staged, and that of every other President, including the current one.