

Sunday (Not Very) Bloody Sunday



by K Gellatly

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Miles in green

On Bloody Sunday, 13 people were allegedly shot dead in the Northern Irish town of Derry, on 30th January 1972. Lots of blood and gore, you'd think, worthy of the name? Even a half decent punch up at pub closing time leaves a lot of dried blood on the pavements on Saturday morning.

The location of the deaths were near Rossville Street and away from the main route of the march (down William Street), and there are very few people in the pictures – just the main 'actors' and then lots of empty road and pavement. It was not not really part of the march at all by the looks of it – it is a sideshow, with a few (allegedly) dead bodies and with professional international camaramen documenting it. The deaths are in a few small areas, as this *Daily Mail* infographic shows (terrible

newspaper, great infographics):

THE FOURTEEN VICTIMS OF A MARCH THAT TURNED TO MAYHEM

1 Gerald Donaghey, 17: Hit in abdomen by bullet that had already passed through another victim. Member of IRA youth wing, he was carrying nail bombs in his pockets.

2 Gerard McKinney, 35: Running close behind Gerald Donaghey in Glenfada Park when shot. Said to have raised his hands and shouted 'Don't shoot!' but was hit in the chest.

3 William McKinney, 26 (not related to Gerard) Shot in Glenfada Park. An amateur film-maker he had recorded scenes from the march with his hand held cinecamera. The camera was found in his jacket pocket.

4 James Wray, 22: Shot twice. Witnesses said second shot was fired at close range while he lay injured on the ground.

5 William Nash, 19: Shot in the chest close to the rubble barricade. Thought he may have been fired on by a soldier on the walls. His father was shot and wounded as he tried to help his stricken son.

6 Michael McDaid, 20: Shot in face at the barricade. The downward trajectory of the bullet means probably shot by soldiers on top of city walls.

7 Michael Kelly, 17: Hit in the abdomen close to the barricade. Died in the ambulance on the way to hospital.

8 John Young, 17: Killed by a single shot to the head at the barricade. He also may have been shot from the walls above.

9 Kevin McElhinney, 17: Shot from behind as he tried to crawl to safety in the Rossville flats. Was dragged inside, but died of his wounds.

10 Hugh Gilmour, 17: Hit with a single shot as he ran away from barricade on Rossville Street. A student nurse tried to treat his wounds.

11 Bernard McGuigan, 41: Shot while waving a white handkerchief to get help for his dying friend Pat Docherty.

12 Patrick Doherty, 32: Shot from behind as he crawled towards Rossville flats by a soldier who thought he had a gun.

13 John "Jackie" Duddy, 17: Hit in the chest in the car park of Rossville flats while trying to run away from the scene.

14 John Johnston, 55: Shot in leg and shoulder from building on William street. Died six months later.

I will go through all the 'killings' in turn, then mop up at the end with some comments on a few other bits and bobs.

Patrick Doherty

Patrick Doherty was allegedly "shot from behind". It was enough to kill him, so must have caused a lot of blood loss. Yet none can be seen.

They display a photo of Doherty in a museum in Derry, which is, for some strange reason, behind the clothes said to be those of another of the killed, Gerald Donaghey. The clothes scrub up ok, considering Donaghey was shot and bled to death.



Wikipedia shows the belt worn by Doherty (below), with a neat bullet hole entering somewhere near the left side of his back. If he were really “shot from behind while attempting to crawl to safety”, how does he end up in the cartoon dead person pose – on his back – and how does he not get covered in blood all over, and leave a trail of blood as he drags himself along or rolls over? If the bullet entered where the belt hole suggests, there would be a big exit wound on the right side of his chest or stomach – bearing in mind that the Saville Inquiry confirmed that the kill-shots of all the victims were from high-power army rifles (powerful enough to kill two men with one bullet, as I will mention later). Here is a close up:



Nary a drop of blood anywhere at all. Personally, I think this one photo proves the whole fake, at least in my mind. No sign of injury, and no exit wound on his right side. The chap crawling over to Doherty is called Bradley Walsh, by the way – I don't know anything about him.

So why did the soldier shoot a man in the back who was crawling away? This seems unrealistic, but not impossible. And there appears to be nobody around except these two men plus a professional photographer to chronicle the scene – not credible on the day of a busy march.

And why is the above photo (and many of the others) only in black and white? I can't find an explanation. One guess is that the photographer, Gilles Peress, is the type of photographer to use black and white, usually of harrowing war-zone pics. But it also hides a lot of the colour detail; however, it can't hide the lack of blood, which is obvious, but not as obvious as it would be in a colour photo. Anyway, here's the belt:



So who is Peress and what was he doing lurking in an alleyway in Londonderry? He is a famous photographer, already established at the time of Bloody Sunday as a war photographer (I don't recommend anyone looking up his gross photo portfolio of dead war victims). He has a Jewish father, and a Christian Orthodox mother. Wiki says his mother was "from the Middle East" which is suspiciously vague – why not state the country – is it Israel? The "Jewish father" line is often used to avoid admitting to being Jewish, as of course the maternal line determines Jewishness. His work has been shown in loads of spook museums like the Museum of Modern Art (which Miles has frequently written about and exposed as linked to spookery and the big banking families). Here is his mug-shot:



He has also documented events in Lebanon, Palestine, Iran, the Balkans, Rwanda, the U.S., Afghanistan and Iraq. Very much the bio of a spook-cum-photographer. His Johnny-on-the-spot "luck" here of photographing Doherty dead/dying, adds to the red flags on him. He also took photos of some of the other Bloody Sunday victims, as shown later on in this paper.

Peress's photos of Doherty were saved in a [strange way](#):

A world-renowned photographer has revealed his iconic images of Bloody Sunday were saved by a quick-thinking Derry woman who smuggled his film out of the Bogside inside her underwear.

“After the ambulances had come and people were being arrested I realised I better get myself and my film out of here,” he told the Derry News at the scene of the Bloody Sunday shootings in the Bogside.

“There was a phone booth at the corner of an alleyway by the flats and I met two or three young women who were around 18 or 19.

“I approached one, a blonde, and I told her ‘I need to get my film out of this pocket. If they find me they will take it’.

“She took the rolls and she put them in her panties.

“I met her later in the City Hotel and she gave them back to me.”

Mr Peress said he never saw the woman again and does not know her name.

So many questions I could ask about this. Suffice to say, not very believable to me, and reads like pulp fiction. Sounds like the usual lame script from the MI6/MI5 writing pools.

Peress’s image was claimed to be capturing the last seconds of Doherty’s life. The Saville Inquiry says: *“Patrick Doherty was shot in the buttock and mortally wounded as he was attempting to crawl to safety across the area that lay on the southern side of Block 2 of the Rossville Flats”*. The bullet hole in the photo above actually suggested here was shot in the lower back, not the buttock, so this seems a dubious statement from the Inquiry. Here is a picture of him:



The scene of death is very close to where Gerard McKinney and Gerald Donaghey (aka Gerard Donaghy) were killed – they were shot down an alleyway, near some flats in the housing estate called Abbey Park.

Gerald Donaghey/Gerard Donaghy & Gerard McKinney

Donaghy was shot in the stomach. Weirdly this was a “two Gerards with one stone” scenario, as the same bullet had already passed through (and killed) the man in front who by coincidence happened to also be called Gerard (Gerard McKinney) – what are the odds of killing two Gerards with one bullet? Here is Donaghy:



As McKinney gets hit in the chest, from a paratrooper who must have been holding a gun/rifle at shoulder height, how does the bullet then deviate downward to hit Donaghy in the stomach? McKinney was shot from only a few yards away (so not from higher ground), so hard to see how this bullet could then bend down into the stomach of Donaghy. Just another layer of intrigue to this bizarre “multi-Gerard” killing.

This all takes place down an alley, which would make fakery easier, and the two-for-one ups the kill count conveniently.

The Saville Inquiry concluded: *“There is no doubt that Private G was the soldier who at a range of only a few yards fired at and mortally wounded Gerard McKinney in Abbey Park. His shot passed through Gerard McKinney’s body and also mortally wounded Gerald Donaghy”*.

Why is the name different in different sources? Wikipedia has it as Gerard Donaghy, but then at a march we have a sign saying “Justice for Gerald Donaghey” – usually an indicator that we are being messed with. Even when there is a plausible explanation, name discrepancies are still suspicious.

Donaghy had been a member of Fianna Éireann, a youth section of the Provisional IRA, sometimes referred to as the “Junior IRA”. If the IRA is indeed a front for British Intelligence (as Miles Mathis convincingly demonstrates) then no doubt that is the case for the Junior IRA as well.

Michael Kelly

Kelly was 17 years old, and can be dubbed “baby-vest man”. From Getty Images, the caption reads: *“A bandage and a baby’s vest are pictured at the Museum of Free Derry, Londonderry, Northern Ireland on June 11, 2010 against a photograph of Michael Kelly. The items were used to stem the flow of blood after Michael was shot by a British soldier at the rubble barricade on Rossville Street”*.



The vest does not have much blood staining for something used to stem the bloodflow of a man bleeding to death. Looks more like its been used to screw off an oil cap on a car. And what about those dark splodges on his face? They look too thick for blood, and blood would not have congealed so quickly, as he is still dying (or only just deceased) in those photos. He was shot in the stomach, according to Wikipedia, and likewise the *Irish Times* (quoting the Widgery Trial) says he was shot in the abdomen. Doesn't match the picture, does it? The pictures shows that they are applying pressure to his upper chest, near his neck. And where's the blood that should be all over the chap applying pressure?

The below picture is Michael Kelly lying dying at the barricades. Look at that older chap in the foreground with the black trousers and the high-collared coat – cool as you like, as if he directing a scene. And there are no other people to be seen in the surrounding areas, during what was a very big march. And where is the dark splodge of blood that is shown (in above pic) on his right cheek? His faces seems pretty much blood free.





Jackie Duddy

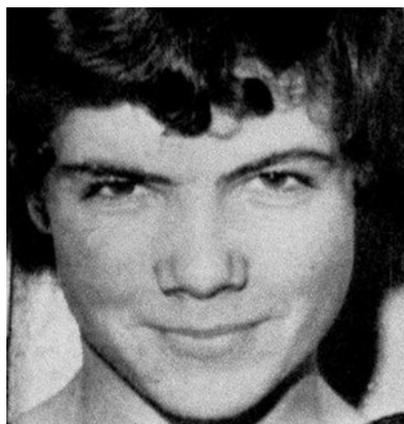
This is the most iconic victim, who was carried along by while a priest waved a bloodied white rag as a call for a cease-fire – Hollywood levels of pathos. He was “Shot as he ran away from soldiers in the car park of Rossville Flats....The bullet struck him in the shoulder and entered his chest.”



There they are above, with cameramen filming just behind, which is convenient. There are very few people in the scene. It looks like he has a red crop-top on, too uniform in its redness – it doesn't look like a blood-soaked top. A [video](#) shows the scene (the link stopped working a few weeks after I hyperlinked it), with no blood on his exposed flesh, just the red crop-top – there is not a drop of real-

looking blood on him, and none on the pavement along the path. There are TWO television cameramen following them – one behind, and the one the footage is coming from. And the priest also saw him getting shot.

The Saville Inquiry says: “*Jackie Duddy was running away from the soldiers when he was shot. He probably had a stone in his hand at the time.*”



The picture below is Duddy being read the last rites:



Gilles Peress was right on the spot to see the moment that Duddy was shot – just as he was on the spot for the death of Patrick Doherty, and he took a photo of the dead Bernard McGuigan too, who was quite near to Doherty. The [Inquiry](#) says: *When discussing the first shots fired by Lieutenant N, we referred to the evidence of the photographer Gilles Peress, who was in Chamberlain Street. After that incident, Gilles Peress ran on to the end of Chamberlain Street. As he told the Widgery Inquiry, he saw a body in what he described as Rossville Square (by which he meant what we call the car park) beside which was a priest waving a handkerchief. He then took the following photograph:*



Johnny-on-the-spot again, capturing the moment, with even a priest on hand to add pathos and solemnity and give it sectarian/religious significance. And what's the priest doing? Trying to take Duddy's pulse through his jacket sleeve? And as mentioned already, the blood stain on Duddy's face looks stagey and odd: thick blobs on his cheeks. Like oil, not like blood. No one has ever seen blood like that, so the moulage department must have been very new back then.



Another "photo-journalist" fortuitously at the 'scene' of Duddy's death was Fulvio Grimaldi, according to the Saville Inquiry:

"Fulvio Grimaldi, the photojournalist, told the Widgery Inquiry that he arrived at the south end of Chamberlain Street and saw first aid men and priests around a body in the middle of the car park. He said that he watched them duck as they were being fired at from the direction of the Army vehicles; and that he went back to the corner of Chamberlain Street and shouted at the soldiers to stop firing. The shooting continued; the first three shots went over his head. Fulvio Grimaldi then approached the group around the body and took photographs.

"In his evidence to this Inquiry, Fulvio Grimaldi said that his recollection was that shots were fired and he shouted at the soldiers before he saw the body. He told Paul Mahon that he had seen Jackie Duddy fall;"

So he heard the shots, saw Duddy fall, took pics, bought the t-shirt. Grimaldi, according to the Italian Wikipedia, has worked as a war correspondent for the BBC, and for the newspaper *Liberazione* which was part of the Community Refoundation, and he ran for Senate representing this party. He was also an actor in Italy. All spook markers. And note the highly Peerage surname. Here he is in his acting days, with genuinely impressive hair:



Actor is a good word for the stories he tells about Bloody Sunday. In [this artical](#), he says,

I myself got shot at five times. I was at a certain stage shielding behind a window. I approached the window to take some pictures. Five bullets went immediately through the window, and I don't know how they missed."

Yeah right, the British Army were trying to kill an Italian cameraman. Even the Inquiry questions Grimaldi's evidence, not on the above tale but on other parts of his account of Bloody Sunday.

In the [Socialist Worker](#), Grimaldi says, "*What made our photographs on Bloody Sunday so important was the fact that there were only two photojournalists on the spot, myself and the Frenchman Gilles Peress, when the Paras came in shooting and killing.*" So two foreign journalists, both specialising in 'war' (aka psyop/propaganda) photography and both with spooky bios, both travelled to Northern Ireland to cover what was billed as a peaceful civilian march – and became the only two photographers to chronicle these killings. Not credible, in my opinion. Why were they off in the side alleys when the all the action was elsewhere . . . or should have been?

Aptly, Grimaldi has his own Wikispooks page, which indicates to me he is the classic "anti"/contolled-opposition, the likes of whom Miles frequently exposes. As Wikispooks says:

"His blog Mondocane regularly publishes comments on geopolitical issues, especially in opposition to Western interventions and intelligence services, and in support of socialist governments. He deals extensively with deep politics."

He acted in an Italian spaghetti western called *Los Amigos*, which was released in 1972 (so was likely filmed during late 1971), yet by 30th January 1972 he is suddenly a photojournalist chronicling Bloody Sunday.

Unnamed wounded man

For some comic relief, in the below photo is "trouser-man", who wasn't killed, only injured. He seems to have been hit by a trouser-seeking missile. Other pictures of him leave open the possibility that his trousers were cut or ripped to check for wounds, but where is the blood? Just a small bit in his sock. And these images appear to be *before* any medical attention is provided. I



You have to laugh. That's enough of trouser-man.

Hugh Gilmour

Hugh Gilmour was shot as he ran away from soldiers near the rubble barricade. Here is his body draped in what I presume is some kind of Republican flag:



Not sure what is going on there. Why would you put a flag just over the face, except maybe to hide the fact he wasn't dead under there. He was smiling like Sharon Tate, maybe. Also no blood again, on this non-Bloody Sunday.

Bernard McGuigan

In the below picture of McGuigan, we actually have some realistic amounts of BLOOD at least. We can see the body of Hugh Gilmour to the left of the picture, with the kneeling man with the banner next to him, just before he drapes it over the body (for maximum symbolic poignancy). Nobody is near McGuigan except the photographer who is taking the picture. It seems like McGuigan isn't even there – I mean, those people are not *acting* as if he is there. And the whole photo is strangely whited-out.



Yes, the most staged of the bunch. His head is right there, but it is still impossible to read it, telling where his nose and eyes are, for instance. Reminds me of [the Zodiac fakes](#) from the same years, with the girl shot from this angle (Cheri Bates). And once again the blood looks more like oil. And why is everyone crouching down in the back? Are they playing jacks?

McGuigan was shot in the back of the head when he walked out from cover to help one of the other victims. He had been waving a white handkerchief, to add to the pathos and injustice, consistent with an OTT script.

The blood looks too black relative to the photo which is very whited out, especially the pavement – I would suggest he is pasted in, but I don't have the photo-analysis skills to be sure. The colouring on his face doesn't match that of his clothes or the blood – it seems like his head is pasted onto the body (his neckline does not look natural), and in turn the body/blood pasted onto the pavement. The jet black blood and clothes and the almost pure white face don't match.

There are a few of what look like blood spatters, but other than that the blood is in a very neat pool and looks too treacle-like:

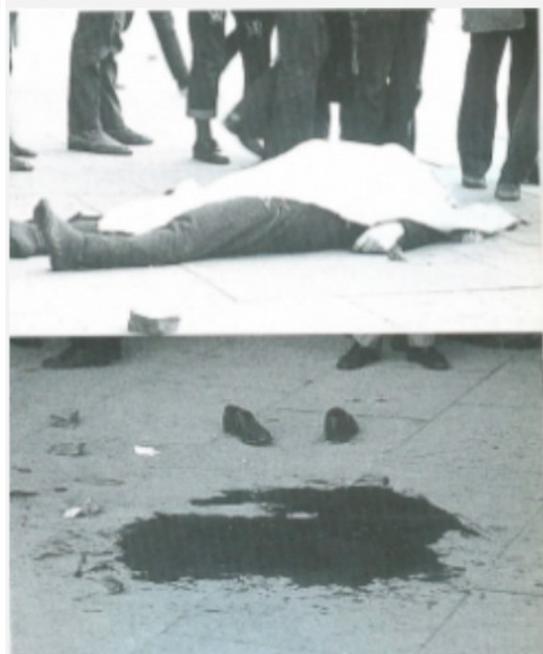


Below are some ridiculously poor quality photos, which is odd coming from professional photographers in the 1970s (rather than 1870s):





In the second photo (above), what's going on with those men in the background, near the wall? A front row of light trousers and a rear row of darker trousers – very weird. And in the foreground, on your far right, the man looks like he is floating and his shoes look unnatural, like they are drawn in using charcoal or they are from a Victorian photograph – or are they woolly slippers?



Barney McGuigan's remains are covered and the blood-stained pavement, Bloody Sunday 1972. Copyright William L. Rukeyser

The above (left) is another photo from [Gilles Peress](#). The blood seems way too black, especially by comparison to the pavement. And what's going on with that chap in black with his hand on his head? The dark black of his outfit does not match the surroundings, which are very whited out. The other guys in the photo don't seem bothered by the corpse. The hand-on-head man seems to have been put in there to make up for the lack of interest of the others, hence his concerned pose. As Jon Lovitz would say, "Acting!"

The deceased, McGuigan, has his shoes on in the early pics, then also has them on in the picture where the bearded man is crouching down and he has a blanket on him. Then some time after that his shoes are taken off for reasons unexplained. The "old shoe" clue apparently goes back to the early 70s. Who knew?

Below is a rare colour picture of McGuigan's [crime scene](#):



The shoes are of course a classic hoax-marker left at staged killings, which we have seen in so many hoaxes that it stands as evidence on its own. He was shot in the head, not the feet, so I'm not sure why the shoes were taken off. Maybe there is some paramedic procedure of removing shoes that I don't know about.

And check out the butterflies on the jeans of the man behind McGuigan, in the picture below. A common spook marker, especially by MI5. For example, butterflies were shown in pictures of Tommy Mair, who allegedly killed the spooky Jo Cox MP shortly before the Brexit referendum (in which she was a prominent Remain/anti-Brexit campaigner), in one of the most obvious of faked deaths.



Three-for-one killing

To wrap up on the deaths (and potentially due to boredom of the hoax writers who wanted to quickly finish the script and reach the required kill-count), a trio of killings took place: the first one in the chest, and the other two in the face as they went to help the first, as Wikipedia details:

! **William Nash**, age 19. Shot in the chest at the rubble barricade. Three people were shot while apparently going to his aid, including his father Alexander Nash.

! **John Young**, age 17. Shot in the face at the rubble barricade, apparently while crouching and going to the aid of William Nash.

! **Michael McDaid**, age 20. Shot in the face at the rubble barricade, apparently while crouching and going to the aid of William Nash.

Ballymurphy Massacre and more on Bloody Sunday

Bizarrely, there was a 1971 romantic comedy called Sunday Bloody Sunday, before the 1972 massacre and of course before the Sunday Bloody Sunday song by John Lennon and later U2—
indicating those guys were reselling this event which they knew was a fake.

The Parachute Regiment (1 PARA) were responsible for the Bloody Sunday killings, and a few months earlier their 2nd Battallion (2 PARA) were responsible for the Ballymurphy Massacre, according to the Inquest for that massacre (but Wikipedia says it was 1 PARA, so no doubt the Inquest is right and Wiki is wrong, but it is an odd mistake to make), which can be read either as a simple coincidence or as a sign that the Paras are partly spook battallions who pull off psyops and stage killings.

The Ballymurphy massacre seems like an early version of the same script, with mostly young Catholic lads of 17-19 being shot in the back while running away (and similar emotive, sectarian narratives to maximise sectarian anger as per the divide-and-rule objective that Miles has written about), and they write in priests and Catholic churches to ram home the Catholic angle and create more

sectarian tensions, just as in Bloody Sunday. Likewise, in both massacres the priest is waving a white cloth/white garment as a peace flag, but in Ballymurphy he gets shot whereas in BS (apt acronym?) we see Jackie Duddy mortally wounded and the priest prays over him and checks his pulse (as photographed by an international war photographer), guides him through the firing zone, reads him the Last Rites, then does some TV interviews saying how he saw this young lad shot.

Regarding Ballymurphy, the [inquest](#) said one of the witnesses saw the priest “*carrying something white before he was shot. Many other witnesses described the white object in Fr Mullan’s hand as a handkerchief...As the evidence unfolded, it was clear that the relevant regiments in Springmartin were 2 Para Support Company*”.

The coincidence of having a priest *in situ*, and a similar rag-waving scenario, is a huge tell that this is a hoax. It is designed to say CATHOLIC as loud as possible. CATHOLICS BEING KILLED, EVEN PRIESTS! And it is designed to be as unjust a killing as possible – with over-the-top scripting of priests waving peace flags and young lads shot in the back.

At Ballymurphy, the priest was there to give the Last Rites to a man whom he thought had been shot dead (but was not actually mortally wounded), then got shot himself. Here is the text from www.ballymurphy massacre.com/cms/massacre/:

*On the 9th of August 1971, at roughly 8:30pm, in the Springfield Park area of West Belfast, a local man was trying to lift children to safety when he was shot and wounded by the British Army’s Parachute Regiment. Local people tried to help the wounded man but were pinned back by the Parachute Regiment’s gunfire. Local parish priest, Father Hugh Mullan, telephoned the Henry Taggart army post to tell them he was going into the field to help the injured man. Father Mullan entered the field, waving a **white baby grow**. He anointed the injured man, named locally as Bobby Clarke. Having identified that Bobby had received a flesh wound and was not fatally wounded, Father Mullan attempted to leave the field. At this point Father Mullan was fatally shot in the back.*

On witnessing such events another young man of 19 years, Frank Quinn, came out of his place of safety to help Father Mullan. Frank was shot in the back of the head as he tried to reach Father Mullan.

I have highlighted the key link, the babygrow. What did we see on Bloody Sunday? A babygrow used to stem the wound of Michael Kelly, and is even on display in the Free Derry Museum. But in the Ballymurphy inquest it says witnesses recollected a white handkerchief, not a babygrow, so I don’t know why there are these discrepancies – was it a babygrow, or not? It is also called a babygrow by *The Irish News* newspaper, a respected mainstream source. This is arguably Catholic propaganda to make the massacre as poignant as possible – the baby’s clothes representing innocence, and white representing peace. But the inclusion of this very specific item in both massacres, both connected with a priest and a shot teenager, may also point towards them both being fake massacres using the same template script. Here is the Micheal Kelly baby grow again:



Another Ballymurphy death was Daniel Taggart, shot 14 TIMES in the back! The Paras are trained killers, trained to deliver one or two shots to the kill area (head and upper torso) with high-powered weapons, so they would not be doing crazy stuff like shooting someone 14 times. And once the first shot is made, the victim would fall onto his front, then any additional shots would need to be made by the gunman standing over him and shooting down at point blank range. This is what homicidal lunatics do, not soldiers.

Another Ballymurphy death is Joseph Murphy who was shot when standing outside the army base, then taken into custody, beaten, released, then shot again, then died. Weird.

Another victim is Francis Quinn, *“shot while going to the aid of a wounded man”*. There was also a woman killed: *“Joan Connolly, shot as she stood opposite the army base. It has been claimed she was shot by three soldiers and that she might have survived had she been given medical attention sooner, but she lay injured in a field for several hours.”* How can she be shot by three different soldiers and not be stone-dead straight away? She was just standing there, so was easy to kill. And the odds of being shot by three different soldiers seem quite long.

“John McKerr, was shot in the head by an unknown sniper while standing outside a Catholic church” – gets the CATHOLIC point rammed home.

They shot protestors outside the Magliffan internment camp, where Irish Republican Army members were interned. These were presumably British Intelligence officers posing as IRA prisoners.

Here is 1 PARA’s emblem, which seems like a thinly veiled Phoenix. This is an elite unit of the Special Forces.

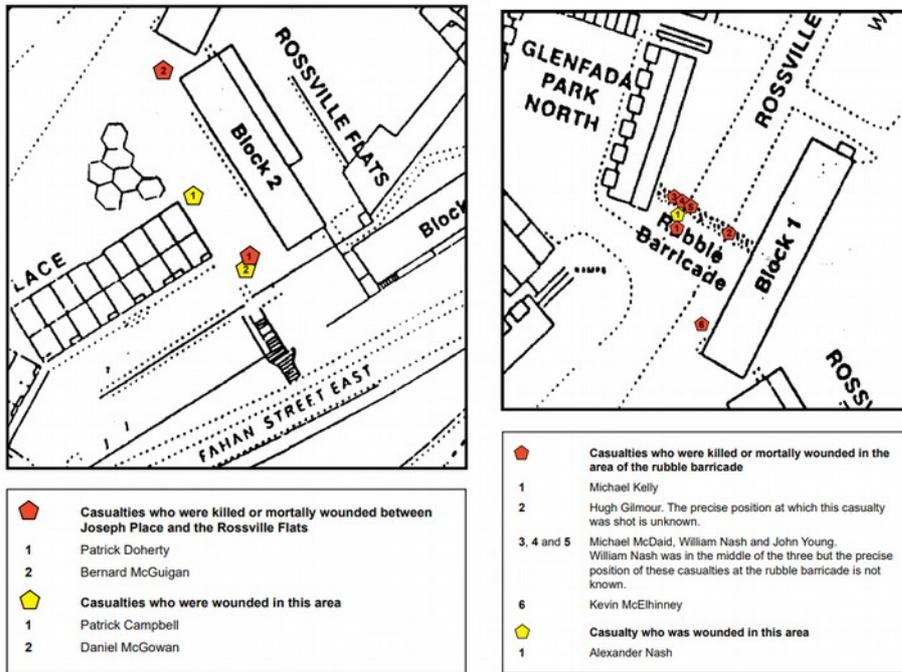


Cap badge of the Parachute Regiment

Going back to Bloody Sunday, they were bringing in 1 PARA to “police” a civilian march – a regiment that was considered even by other regiments to be aggressive and brutal. So either the military

leader (General Ford), who deployed them for the Derry march, wanted to have a brutal regiment there, or he wanted a regiment to re-run the Ballymurphy hoax.

The 8th Infrantry Brigade was tasked with policing the march, whilst 1 PARA were brought in for the special job of making arrests. Most of the shooting happened in a small area, as shown below:



That's enough for now. I could go on, but there's enough above to go on, and may be worth further research, especially into the two photographers, Peress and Grimaldi; and into the people behind the inquiries, and the genealogies of all those involved (yes, and I would start with Gilmour and Nash).

Miles here for a wrap-up. New readers will ask why they would fake this. The usual reason: to keep the Irish fighting themselves, instead of rising up and tossing all the Phoenician overlords into the sea. Same reason they are running similar events here in the US now, as well as in Europe and other countries. For the governors, manufactured civil war is much preferable to revolution, you see. So they run these fake events to divide us and keep eyes off them. Amazing that the masses haven't seen through it by now. We keep falling for the same old tricks century after century. Even now, in a time that people are supposed to be so savvy about psychology, cinema, and propaganda, these conjobs work on a large fraction of people. Many mainstream books and Hollywood movies (see *Wag the Dog*) have blown the cover of this method, telling you exactly how it is done, and yet people just can't quit believing the news.