From My Mailbag



by Miles Mathis

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Before we get to it, I need to run my reminder to hit the web-kitty and donate to the cause, to keep me and the kittens afloat for another few months. As you know, I only do this now every three or four months. I don't do fundraisers, ads, pop-ups, or Go-Fund-Mes. Almost no merchandise either, other than the new nuclear architecture cards (and Periodic Table posters coming soon!). So this is just a reminder to throw some coins in the guitar case, if you can afford it. If you can't, no problem, understood. Just keep reading and talking. If you don't like Paypal, you can send me a check or anything else of value, like small silver coins or whatever. Some readers send me organic columbian or cat food, which is great. Miles Mathis, POBox 335, Garden Valley CA 95633.

I have personally written 97 papers this year on the art site, with two months left. Plus 24 papers on the science site. Another record pace. And the guest writers have been busy this year as well. So that makes, what, 25 *anni mirabiles* in a row now? I am still planning to move, but I had a banner crop of kittens this year and need to home them all before I move. I have given away seven already and have many to go. Fortunately I am very good at it, though they pretty much sell themselves. I actually go door to door. I drive around and ask the kittens where they would like to live, stopping at houses that look nice. You probably can't believe it, but it works. I spread a lot of joy around here. Like Johnny Appleseed, but with kittens. Bastet's local ambassador.

Today I'm going to answer a question from my mailbag. It not only comes up very often there, it has come up on forums, as you may know, where many have accused me of being a committee. This was the question this week:

I don't understand how you do this. It seems like magic. Why does your analysis seem so much deeper and richer than anyone else's? Sometimes it seems like you know everything about everything, having all of history on the tip of your tongue. The speed you come up with these papers is also strange. I have requested a subject and you have a 20-page paper up on it hours later. How is that possible? I have tried using the method you have published, going to those sources, but I can't see what you see. I mean, I see it after you point it out, but I can't decode a Wiki page like you do. I can kind of see why some people think you are an angel or alien or whatever.

Well, I'm not an angel or alien or committee.

Not bird nor plane nor even frog, just little old me, Underdog.



And I don't have everything on the tip of my tongue, though I think I can explain it to you, in a way I haven't tried before. When I go into a paper, I often don't know any more about the subject than you do. Most of the things I have to discover in my internet research, as anyone would. What I do have going in that most people don't is a lot of prior knowledge from my years of heavy reading and research, so I can tap that knowledge to make connections in ways you can't. Remember, I am now 63 and I have not only written and published around 150 books of 60,000 pages, I have read thousands of books and probably a million articles or more. I have read far more than most people, far more even than most academics or intellectuals, whose reading is mostly confined to their subject and whose reading probably tapers off quickly after 30. I became an artist when I was 24, making a living at it immediately, so I have never had a "real job". Never had a family, either. So I have had a lot of free time to read and study on my own. It is like I have been in college all my life, studying, except that I have read a lot more after graduating than I ever did in college. Much more quality learning after I went out on my own and set my own course of study.

I still spend almost all day every day studying. Yes, I work on my bikes and play the piano, but most of my waking hours are spent studying in some way. In the past five years I haven't been able to paint, so I have had even more time to study and write. I don't have a TV and don't play vidgames. I study. I wake up, have some breakfast, and start reading. I have been doing that for 45 years now, so it adds up. Before I even begin to work on my paper of the day, I do several hours of general research, to catch up. I first read dozens of new emails, some of them quite long, taking links sent me by readers to articles they think I would be interested in. I visit MathisianHaven and answer questions and take links

there. I then visit about a dozen websites to read articles, including Substack, GoogleNews, Alex Jones, Zerohedge, GatewayPundit, Breitbart, NaturalNews, and several others. That isn't to say I trust those sources, just that they are my way in. As aggregators, they are free access to many articles everyday I would otherwise have to pay for, like ones from EpochTimes or The New York Times. Again, I don't trust any of those sources, but I sift them all for nuggets, linking out from there. They also give me ideas for new papers, since I see what others are talking about and what the big boys are pushing.

Only after I have done that do I begin researching the day's article I am working on. You should see my daily scroll bar, listing all the websites I have visited each day. It is nearly endless. I am learning the whole time, collating facts and opinions and pictures, adding them all to my brain. And a lot of it sticks, since my memory is very good. I do not have total recall—I don't think anyone does—but I remember more than most people, since I have not been killing braincells my whole life, like many. I don't drink or smoke or do any drugs, so my brain is not fried, except maybe from ambient wifi. Once I clear the morning groggies, the brain turns on and begins sifting the world once more for truth and lies.

As for the speed with which I work, I have always been that way. I paint very fast as well. I remember I was recruited for a short study by a friend who worked for AT&T when I was in my 30s. They had a big group responding to various questions and stimuli, testing for response times. There was an audible beep whenever you responded on your console. On every single question I would beep in and then everyone else would start beeping in a couple of seconds later. I not only think very fast, I type very fast and make very few mistakes. I am a good speller, knowing a lot of words, so I don't need to rewrite. My first draft is pretty much my final draft, which saves a lot of time. After all these decades, I know how to write a paper, so I can shape it as I go. I certainly never block out anything beforehand. And I know how the research is going to go, so I know where the paper is headed before I get there. Yes, in a few instances I get into a paper and realize it goes deeper or in a different direction than I thought, and you have seen that happen. You can watch it happen as it happens. And I often add to papers already published, to pad them out. And in some cases I go back and add sections, admitting I was wrong here and there. But all that is after-the-fact and does not affect my initial speed of creation.

So there is nothing magical or mysterious about any of it. It is no more magical than an advanced gymnastics routine, which can be so amazing it seems otherworldly. You can't do all those flips like those little girls, either, and probably can't even imagine how they train for it. But, like me, they do it by doing the same thing everyday for years, pushing the human animal to its physical or mental limit.

And there is also this: I AM DRIVEN. Part of that is innate, like my speed, since I was always driven. That's who I am and there is no explaining it. But I have become more driven, not less, as I have gotten older, which is not the norm. Why? Anger. Righteous indignation. Self defense. And the "I will show *you*" response, which I always had in spades but which has only become more pointed over the years.

Anger at the unfairness. Anger at being overlooked or undervalued. Anger that these people would dare to lie to *me*. That they would treat me like another idiot. So a lot of it is personal, and I admit it. But a lot of it is impersonal and general, since I am equally angry that the world and all its people and animals are being treated as possessions by the rulers, and not even valued possessions. Just used and used up with no least consideration. Let's not mince words: raped and murdered. Destroyed for profit. My anger is infinite. The Earth's anger is infinite, and she works—in part—through me.

And what are we most angry about today? Yuval Harari, maybe the worst person on the Earth right now.

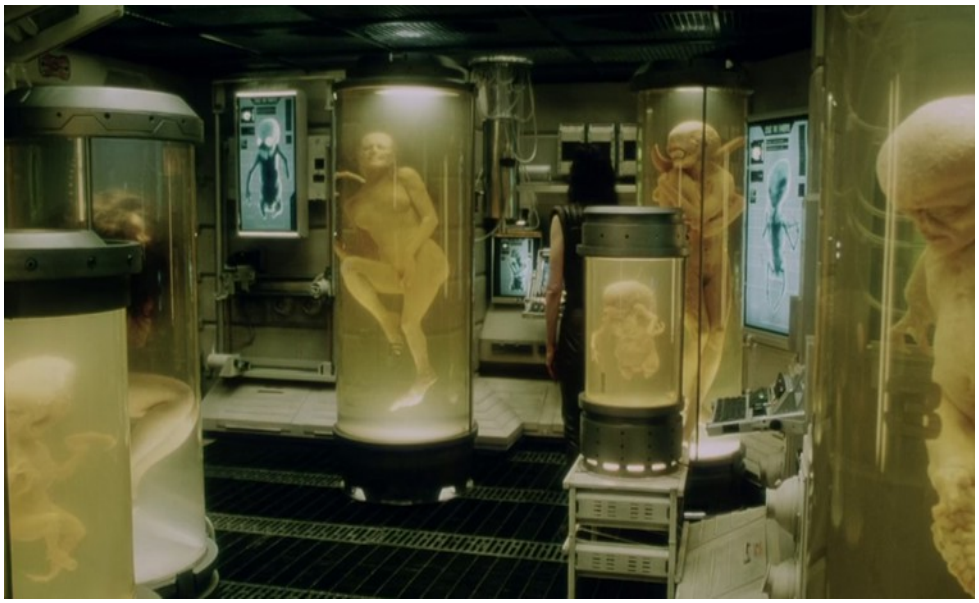


He is the wildly obnoxious Israeli history professor being used since the start of Covid as a spokesperson for the WEF, being, like Klaus Schwab, a nearly perfect embodiment of evil. I recommend you study his face, since you can tell it just by looking at him. You can also judge him straight from the title of his book: *Homo Deus*. Man as God. The definition of blasphemy as he is the walking definition of *hubris*.

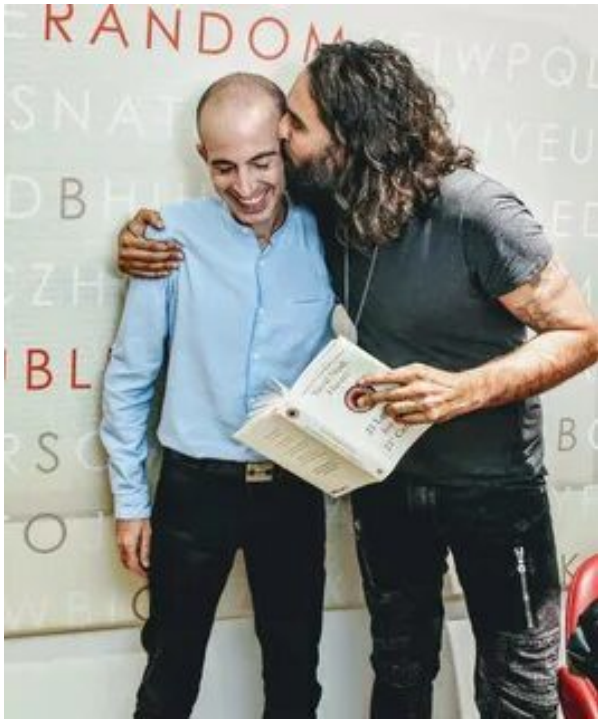
> Humankind is on the verge of the greatest revolution ever. The combination of machine learning and biotechnology will give humankind the ability to start engineering new life forms such as cyborgs, super-humans and AI. The main products of the future economy will not be food, textiles and vehicles, but rather bodies, brains and minds. This will be not just the greatest revolution in history, but the greatest revolution in biology since the appearance of life on earth. For four billion years life was governed by the laws of natural selection, and life was confined to the organic realm. During all these eons, whether you were a virus or a dinosaur, you evolved according the principles of natural selection and you were made of organic compounds. In the coming century, however, science is likely to usher the era of inorganic life shaped by intelligent design.

Notice he doesn't even capitalize “Earth”. Telling us how much he loves and values her. The only thing being ushered in there is Mordor, and these guys are competing for the role of Sauron. Man's ability to engineer life is almost zero, as any real biologist or chemist will tell you. The animal cell is wondrous and complex beyond all human comprehension. We aren't within ten thousand years of even beginning to understand it, much less to better it. So Harari's claim that AI is a “revolution in biology” is the stupidest thing ever said. AI isn't even a shadow of biology, being just one step up from a light switch. AI isn't even a stick figure next to a Michelangelo sculpture, in comparison to biology. Man cannot create even an amoeba or an enzyme, much less a cat or a human. Though we can certainly destroy one. Which is the real danger here, the real probable outcome: mass death.

It reminds me of that scene in the fourth *Alien* movie, where Ripley finds the abandoned lab with human chimeras floating in big vats of formaldehyde. I suggest you go watch that and experience the horror of it if you are prone to believe any of this boosterism from Harari and his ilk. Man cannot better God or Nature, but he can surely corrupt her, as we know from experience.



Therefore you should also beware anyone who ever gets near this guy or the WEF, including people like Russell Brand and Leo DiCaprio.



That's all you need to know regarding Russell Brand. I wouldn't knowingly get within a hundred yards of Harari without a silver crucifix or a clove of garlic.



That's Will.I.am, Yao Chen, and Olafur Eliasson with Klaus Schwab, just so you know.

Also Larry Wilmore:



Here he is with another slimeball futurist, Rutger Bregman, whom I have hit before.



Bregman's face gives him away again, doesn't it?

And then there's this:



That's from their joint talk at Westminster in 2018, where they discuss his nauseating book *21 Lessons for the 21st Century*. So now you know who Natalie Portman really is. She is fawning over him there like Julia Roberts fawned over Fauci during Covid. She was cute at age 13 in *Beautiful Girls*, but it has been all downhill for her since then.

What I noticed on a search is how few people actually have appeared in pictures with Harari. Almost no one wants to be photographed with this guy, we know why. Or maybe they were worried he wouldn't appear in pictures.