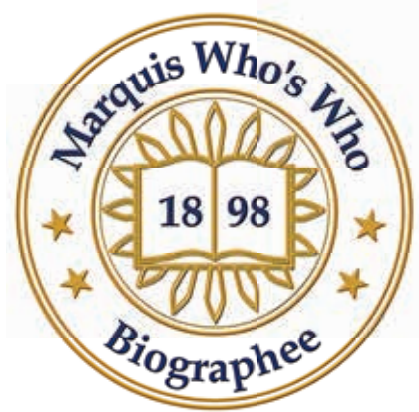


# BREAK THIS SILENCE

AN ASTROLOGER'S DUTY TO WARN OF 9/11



**KHIERI**



**STRATTON PRESS**  
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## **BREAK THIS SILENCE: AN ASTROLOGER'S DUTY TO WARN OF 9/11**

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My dedication is to Americans and all who watched in fright as the Twin Towers fell on that fateful day. To the brave men and women who rushed in to help. I am reminded of the words spoken by J.F.K. in the 1960s, "Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country." I am proud to be an American. This book is to all those who have served this great nation to the best of their ability and, yet, felt rejected and forgotten for all they sacrificed.

To future generations and those who can still listen with a fresh and open mind. When you are deeply involved in doing something you love, time slips away. It is a time when the universe is letting you know you're doing what you are supposed to do. Life's journey and the human experience is so much richer when we can embrace our own universal intelligence within good values and be accepted for who we are.



I would like to thank the National Council for Geocosmic Research (NCGR), Pro Sig, the International Society for Astrological Research (ISAR), and the American Federation of Astrologers (AFA), organizations that provided me with avenues for professionalism in the field of astrology.

Special thanks to my mentor, the late Joan Negus, cofounder of the Astrological Society of Princeton and one of the founders of the NCGR. Joan provided guidance and direction for my passion to pursue astrology.

A special thanks to my friend and confidant, Linn. Even though we will always have our differences, I will always love and care about you...*wherever you are.*

Thank you to Stratton Press for allowing me a third edition of this story that I know needs to be shared.

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## NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR

for a new look and a new direction for the website. Basically, I was ready to move on. It was time.

What started out as working to release a weight off my shoulders and my heart, the trauma was again reawakened. There were more trespasses, more missing files and articles from my computer, website, and office...*more* than I realized. This led to the second edition.

I changed the title for the second edition from *Silenced* to *Stepping Beyond the Silence*. This third edition, more than twenty years later and a lot wiser, the title has been changed again to *Break THIS Silence*. Names have changed to protect the innocent.

In this edition, biographical material has been added to help the reader understand how I became an astrologer and my path to where I am today. Chapters have been added that emphasize how *over* my head I was in terror analysis and how I got there. Try and imagine knowing, beyond a reasonable doubt in 2000 that a terror attack would happen inside the United States in 2001 and that innocent lives would be lost. *What would you do?*

The reader will find in this edition material recovered from physical folders and my offline computer that had been deleted or had disappeared from my website. The website no longer exists because it seemed to turn into more of a calling card. For my safety and my family, it was taken down. To this day, I cannot say for sure that my children were targeted by the local law enforcement. I have a sneaking suspicion that they were, as my son was targeted repeatedly. It was enough for us to put him into Valley Forge Military Academy so that local police could not touch him.

Also included are a terror alert calendar on tracking the VA sniper attacks in 2002, an article on Ariel Sharon, and the countdown to the Iraq War with a key chart recovered on the date the war would begin. The hardcopies of the dates and charts depicting the countdown disappeared from my filing cabinet; just the empty folders remain (*see Countdown to the Iraq War*). They were recovered from an old thumb drive.

When I received my first email from president@whitehouse.gov after 9/11, I thought, *No big deal. It must be a press secretary*. The second time...I began to wonder. Then, over the summer of 2010

**D**ocumenting and tracking this story has helped to keep my sanity on many different levels. It was quite by accident that I stumbled upon bin Laden's next target. It has been over a decade of documenting this story and over two decades of my life. Each time I work on it, I see the bigger picture: Bush's agenda, bin Laden's agenda, and the ripple effect of the destruction they have caused the human race in the twenty-first century. Most of all, I see the power that technology has given governments all over the world. What are we teaching our youth about boundaries and values? As go the leader, so go the people.

As an American, I have always believed that our government is for the people and by the people. Technology has given governments too much power and control to spy on the innocent. Astrologically as well as historically, we now enter a time for *the people* to speak and be heard, where corruption to this extent can be stopped. The Tea Party movement as well as the WikiLeaks, the movie *Snowden*, now more recently, *Juneteenth*, are all examples of this growing energy. If enough of us speak up, we can make a difference, for *divided we fall and united we stand*.

After the premiere of the first edition of this book, entitled *Silenced: An Astrologer's Determination to Warn of September 11*, I was ready to clean out over ten years of articles, files, and data. I prepared

while I was in Colorado exhibiting and lecturing at the International New Age Trade Show, the daughter of an Israeli politician stopped by my booth. She harangued me for forty-five minutes, “Just *who* do you think you are?! Governments have their astrologers. They don’t need you. You need to QUIT! Just QUIT!”

This conversation suddenly sounded eerily similar to an email sent to me years ago. The berating continued until I answered her #1 question, “*What is the thirteenth sign of the zodiac?*” Then, and only then did she buy both my book and calendar. She ranted on about her having been in the same room with seven American presidents, as if to underline how *unimportant* I was or my work was as I sat at my booth. Later, I noticed her chuckling with a guy in a white van as she handed him a bag with some things inside. They smiled and joked with each other as she walked one way and he drove off in another. I would have liked to have asked her, “*So where were these astrologers the year leading up to September 11?*”

I have so many questions, with so few answers. I just know that I have been caught in something difficult to get out of; it is not what I expected for trying to warn of the 9/11 attacks. My life has been changed forever. Just as I think they are gone, they will remind me that they are still watching, listening, and just snooping. Over the years since 9/11, these intrusions have pushed me up against a rock and a hard place, fight or flight. What I have come to realize is that I can no longer look the other way. They trespass into my home, computers where I have nowhere else to run. This is my home, and this is The United States of America.

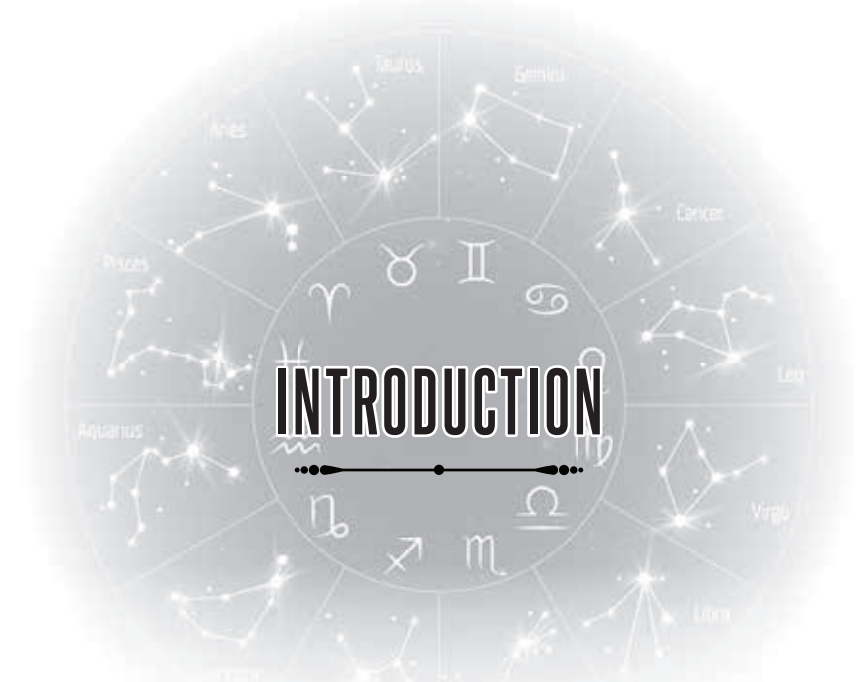
My life along with the rest of the world has been changed forever. From October of 2000, I struggled between the thoughts of fate and free will, again and again. Each time I tried to walk away from this knowledge and just let it happen, I could not. I chose to fight fate with good intentions, to fight the data that glared back at me. I am tired of being targeted where others were promoted.

Today, at 60 something, I have recreated my life. I have retired as an astrological consultant, teacher, speaker and lecturer. I am in private practice as a financial astrologer, real estate investor and land-

lord. In my free time, I guest teach in the public schools most subjects K-12 and work with the multiple impaired.

The goal for the third edition is to hope that someone(s) will finally come forward and reveal what happened to my research offline and online all these years later. Someone who can tell me who paid to have me harassed, followed, intimidated online and offline. Someone who will tell me why I have been silenced. Someone who can tell the truth surrounding my work that was deleted or disappeared between 1998 and 2010. Someone who knows.

The story you are about to read is true and is part of the unspoken history surrounding September 11, 2001.



**B**ecause so much of this book consists of communications, it seemed appropriate to use fonts and graphics to make clear what was what.

Sections dated, indented and in *italics* comprise entries from the author's journal or private correspondence. Emails are italicized and indented.

Articles the author wrote for her newsletter and/or online website appear in Arial Narrow.

***Arial Bold italic*** is for those newsletter articles that were sent to government agencies.

Journal entries have been edited for clarity and to develop storyline, but the content and data remain as the author originally entered them.

**20/20 Hindsight:** are indented in brackets and dated to connect to an earlier prediction with its later fulfillment.

**Case Study: World Trade Center...February 26, 1993** is in the font Playfair Display.

**W**hen most people think about 9/11, they might remember watching the Twin Towers fall, or Flight 93, or the hole in the side of the Pentagon. Maybe they recall the pictures showing Osama bin Laden laughing as he watched it all unfold on a little black and white television. Then they might think about the “war on terror” in Afghanistan and Iraq that have changed American history forever.

When I think about 9/11, I remember researching the astrological data surrounding the bombing of the USS *Cole* on October 12, 2000, only to discover that bin Laden's biggest attack was yet to happen. My research led me to the northeast coast of the United States, more specifically New York and Washington, DC. My curiosity led me to writing on “terror time frames” between September 2 to 18, 2001.

The evidence was so strong that I went out of my way and contacted our government almost a dozen times to let them know what I had found, ultimately sending the case study on the bombing of the World Trade Center from 1993 (see Chapter 8, Case Study: World Trade Center Bombing, 1993). This was a way to communicate in plain English the astrological pattern that I was seeing. And as the saying goes, “No good deed goes unpunished”; not only did they not respond to me personally, but the subsequent months and years



that follow has me believing that our public servants can be petty, suspicious, and even vindictive toward the very people who are trying to help.

I remember the year before 9/11 as a horror story, as I repeatedly tried to tell someone who was important, only to be ignored. I remember the small American flags, a silk flower and the pin that presidents wear. They were left at the foot of my mailbox the morning after the attacks. I remember being silenced again and again as if I were being watched.

The American people deserve to know. My silence has been protecting some who hide behind their titles; perhaps it is not astrology nor the astrologer that should be the observation.

I set out to put astrology in a respectable place; instead, I stepped into a government bent on going to war with Iraq. In the beginning, the book was written defending my honor and integrity. Nevertheless, I was pretty sure I made it on the wrong list for knowing of the attack before it happened. Yet knowing my innocence, I was determined to prove that astrology is capable of uncovering such a plot. Now, as time goes on, the truth becomes clearer. Not only was this astrologer on a list, I was being targeted into silence again and again. They had little knowledge of the hundreds of hours of research I had done to piece together bin Laden's next move.

I wonder if there were others that were being treated the same? *My story and innocence clearly unfolds in the pages that follow...*



I have always wondered why so many different languages and cultures from the past mention the times in which we live. There is the New Millennium, the Age of Aquarius, the end of the Mayan calendar's 5,125-year cycle in 2012. The Bible warns of increasing world climate change, signs of the antichrist, and the beginning of Armageddon (ref. Gospel of Mark, chapter 13, et al.).

The ancient Hopi Indians<sup>1</sup> depicted these times via petroglyphs of stick figures walking around like bobbleheads (which reminds me of my children when they've been on the internet too long).

Astrologers have watched a rare 400-year planetary conjunction in May of 2000. More recently, we have observed Pluto passing through the galactic center (and no, Pluto didn't change—*our way of looking at it did*. Pluto rules death and destruction, something we use to take more seriously. Now, it is all too common. As if the concept of living has been dwarfed, not Pluto.)

The prophet Edgar Cayce said we would discover something about our human origins that could be found underneath one of the paws of the Sphinx, that it was once covered by water, and that the

<sup>1</sup> See Braden, Gregg. *Fractal Time; The Secret of 2012 and a New World Age*. Hay House, NYC. (2009)

Nile River used to flow opposite the direction it flows today. Then, there are the quatrains of Nostradamus.

Why are these differing bodies of knowledge all pointing to events that are so close to one another in this time frame? As this book is going through final edits, the stock market dropped 1,000 points at midday trading. We certainly do live in uncertain times.

There seems to be a common theme across cultures, eras, and philosophies that something is happening in the times we live in. Is it really that big of a deal? If so, what are they trying to tell us? Are we getting ready for another shift or leap in consciousness that is forcing us to wake up; perhaps 9/11 was just one of the wakeup calls. The question then becomes, what do we need to wake up to?

Take a moment and try to remember what life was like before 9/11 changed our stable American mindsets forever. Remember when the words “terror attack” sent your mind to a distant Arab land, not meant for the American lifestyle of pride, power, glitz, and glamour. A mindset that erroneously led us to think, “That could never happen to us.” Try and remember when most Americans were not even aware where Afghanistan was on a world map, or Pakistan, or even Iraq for that matter.

Remember what it was like before the ticker news that now flashes 24/7 across the bottom of the news channels? That ticker can shake anyone’s stable mindset into believing that something is wrong by constantly kicking up your adrenaline. Remember the time before TSA lines at the airport? Remember when it was actually fun to travel, and you could put just about anything you wanted in your suitcases? Remember the time before color-coded security threat levels and the *must-have* plan to evacuate. Finally, do you remember when you were proud to tell anyone, anywhere in the world that you were an American? Remember.

What is happening? I find it strange that so few take notice of planes, jets, helicopters, and drones flying overhead, especially in the big cities and surrounding areas. I am always listening and watching. Where did I get that from? Is it from post-traumatic stress disorder, PTSD? I think it is strange that most people rarely notice a plane flying overhead and do not seem to care. I find that odd.

There are so many different types of aircrafts occupying our air space today. Of course, there are the commercial flights and the fancy jet engine sounds; those are a breeze to figure out. Have you ever noticed the silent planes that come out after dark—the ones with the blinking red lights that have the ability to hover, then move slowly or quickly? It is as if they were taking pictures, spying and sucking the life out of whoever is beneath.

I never remember seeing those planes before 9/11, at least not every night. Then, there are the planes that fly at extreme altitudes, some of them commercial flights and others clearly not, as they leave an odd smoke ring. I can recognize the difference by the sound or the lack of sound. Why does the military helicopter have to make that loud *woooob-woooob* sound? Is it to intimidate, to let everyone know they are coming? Is it to say, “*Help is on the way!*” Do you know the difference between news media helicopters racing to a site vs. the EMT helicopter? Or how about the surveillance helicopters? I am always trying to filter out the different sounds and sights of the aircraft overhead. There are so many.

How about the satellites? Sometimes, you can see them on a clear blue day coming in and out of our atmosphere way, way up there. Other satellites cruise above the clouds at night blinking red; you know it because they move at a silent, constant rate. The blinking red light seems to say, “*Don’t hit me!*” Maybe they are drones, who knows? I wonder if other countries can spy on the US with this technology as well. I have wondered about all of this over the years since 9/11; I hope I am not the only one. Why don’t we talk about it more often and ask more questions? Is it that we, as a people, don’t care or are we blind? Why do we continue to ignore such obvious trespasses on our privacy?

Tracking is what professional astrologers do; they watch and they listen to what is going on around them just like the plane exercise above. My guess is that our right to privacy is due for even more violations, not necessarily from our government and military. I am afraid that Americans will have to be hit with a two-by-four before we get the next wake-up call. I mean “we” as a mass consciousness.



I don't think that we need to blame it on UFOs much longer. The technology is here. Just look at the surveillance cameras at intersections, in the malls, outside in the parking lots. I know that it is meant for our best interest *and* that there is usually one bad apple in every group. By the way, whatever happened to the Secret Government put in place right after 9/11? And the Patriot Act? I hate to say this to the innocent, but that Patriot Act stuff was going on long before 9/11. It is just lip service to the American people.

Our current age of technology poses new problems that challenge Americans' right to privacy. The problem is how easy it is for Uncle Sam and others to check out what innocent people are doing and vice versa. *Transparency* is a growing issue. What is next?

I lead a very busy life, I love the time I can spend researching and writing astrological articles on political themes. I just never thought I would have to find the time to police my own work. Apparently, I do.

My editor notes that there are computer programs (web crawlers or bots) that methodically search web pages for keywords. Ordinarily, this information is used for indexing and helping search engines to do their jobs. The dark side of this technology is that crawlers can be used maliciously to crash a website's server or, more subtly, to bring the site to the attention of someone who might wish to hack or otherwise interfere with the information on that site.

For close to 15 years, I continued to upload quarterly astrological articles on the political and mundane situations yet to unfold. It is my right as an American to free speech, a freedom that is also being tested daily by new forms of classifications and technology.

As I pull this story together from my journal writings, research notes, memory, and articles, I have had a *difficult* time keeping this information on my *online* computer. I mean that someone has worked and continues to work hard to silence this information from getting out to the public. Perhaps I can blame it on one of those spider programs that crawl the internet, picking out key words. Who knows? I wish I could say I don't care, but I do. As an American citizen, I do.

Emotionally, it has been hard enough to just write the story. The material has all been in front of me. I just needed to sit down,

organize it, and write it. Finally, in the summer of 2009, my energy and passion came back in full and I was ready to finish this story.

In the process of sending out email queries to a few literary agents with the address of the email entitled "Forecasting Terrorism: An Astrologer's True Story Leading Up to 9/11," my laptop slowed, then crashed. It became apparent that I was still fighting these unseen forces.

I was relieved that Geek Squad was able to retrieve my computer files and the book. (Thank you, Geeks!) Anyway, I moved the material to a portable external hard drive, a nifty little idea that has allowed me to work on two computers: one dedicated offline and another online. When I picked up my computer, FBI cars were outside of Staples where Geek Squad was located. As I left the parking lot, a local police car escorted me home, coming very close to pushing my car within inches. Later, I would discover that the external drive was corrupted.

A few weeks after my computer crashed, my husband and I met up with a friend and Tae Kwon Do instructor at a local watering hole. Matt was turning forty and had asked us to come down and enjoy one of his favorite bands. We were dancing and having a good time. Then, the band stopped in between songs as the lead singer was handed a white napkin. Requests were not being taken so it was an odd moment of silence, heads turned toward the stage as the lead singer squinted to understand what was scribbled on the napkin.

It was obvious that he did not recognize the words as he struggled to make sense, "Remote... Viewer?" I stopped dead in my tracks and looked around as to who had handed him the note. It was crowded, and the band leader put the note away and gestured as if to indicate he did not understand and assumed that someone in the crowd did. Again, it was an odd moment. I thought angrily, *Who the hell is here?* I wanted to know. I was furious.

Part of the preparation for attracting a literary agent is to write about your market and potential competition. I had checked the internet and discovered a Joseph McMoneagle; he was an astrologer

who had called himself a Remote Viewer.<sup>2</sup> He was notorious for writing to the government and receiving the same response I had. He has published his book twice.

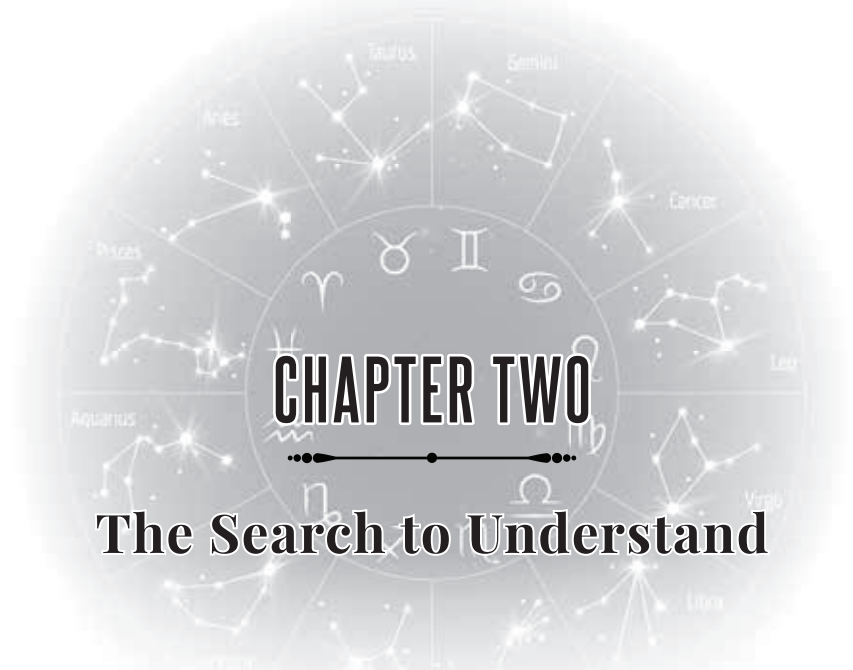
I had mentioned Remote Viewer in my summary of the market I was facing. It was the only time I ever used the term before the computer had crashed. In my write-up, I had questioned why this astrologer had given in to the negative stereotyping by choosing such a name. I argued that we should be proud to say that we are astrologers, not remote viewers.

One morning in December of 2009, I decided to print out the entire draft of the book. It was my first thought upon waking, somewhere in my head was the thought I had to print it out right away. I plugged that nifty little black external drive into my online laptop and hit Print. Over a hundred pages oozed from the printer. I could hardly contain my delight. As I went to exit the online computer, it asked me if I wanted to Save Changes? I thought for a moment and hit Yes, even though I had made *no changes*.

When I re-opened the file later that day, all of the entries dealing with activity after May 18, 2001, **had vanished from the file**, cut off neatly at the end of the previous article. This date was significant because it marked the day I had made my World Trade Center study available to the web entity [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org) (via a web article visible **only** to that entity). For this book, it would be all the manuscript after the case study on the WTC of 1993.

Nevertheless, I had the first draft in hard copy. By now, it would not matter if I had to sit and type the whole thing over again. My editor and some good friends have urged me to finish soon. So I sat down and began to retype the second half. While sipping on a cup of coffee, my online computer crashed again. The timing of these computer crashes is just too perfect. I have learned to live with this way of thinking for a very long time.

<sup>2</sup> The term “Remote Viewer” is more properly used to refer to someone who can gather information about a distant/unseen subject using paranormal or extra-sensory perception.



It is easier to let go when you can understand. The healing process is not too far behind once there is understanding. Writing this story from beginning to end more than once has been an emotional struggle, but each time I finish a draft, a huge weight is lifted off my shoulders. I have had many AHA! moments that have been welcome releases. I realize that I cannot change what has already happened, I can only change the way I choose to look at it. For me, starting from the beginning helped me to understand how I ended up in the mess I am in to this day.

I am proud to say that I am a daughter of a Mason. When I was growing up, my dad kept a small rectangle, purple silk cloth trimmed with a thin golden rope that tied across his waist like an apron. It was always folded neatly in the drawer with a little pistol next to his bed. He wore the apron when he attended the Masonic Temple meetings. Occasionally, I would pull it out and admire it. It had a royal look to it, and I thought it was just cool. There was also a neat little box with ivory carved symbols in it: a gavel, a knife, and a few other masonry tools. There were two coins. One of the coins had the eye in the middle of the triangle that is on the dollar bill.

It is in my blood to want to serve and protect this country. I have long and deep roots as a pre-colonial American. My family and I are descendants of the Mayflower through Francis Eaton. My sixth great

grandfather was an Adjunct General in the American Revolution, Enoch Dockum. I am a daughter of the American Revolution. My patriotism for this country is unquestionable.

My family members, both male and female, on both sides have served in all the known wars the United States has ever been involved in. My three red-headed aunts were all nurses and served in wartime. My grandmother worked in the factory sewing pillows for the troops during WWII. I have lost family members due to war. I have seen what war does to those that come back and try to reconnect to civilian life. It is never the same, and it is never better.

My father was born on the family farm in 1930, during the Great Depression. The farm was built and cleared by my great-grandfather in the late 1800s. I know this because I read the diary he kept, documenting the event (much as I do today when I research astrology). They were simply self-sufficient farmers whose motto was to help anyone in need, and they did. During the Great Depression, my grandparents made sure their neighbors had food.

My dad served in the Korean War as a Navy medic embedded with the marines as they pushed past the 48th parallel further into North Korea. In this war, General McArthur had gone against President Truman's orders and pushed past the 48th parallel. Needless to say, this was a very dangerous mission. The medics were targeted by the North Koreans because they wore the Red Cross and were not allowed to wear guns. My dad was one of the few medics to make it back alive.

The nightmares from the Korean War would scar him for the rest of his life. Our family had to live with that; being a Mason gave him strength and helped to rebuild him after the war. It is not just the soldier who suffers, the whole family suffers. It is like a drop of water that creates a ripple in time affecting everyone around, changing lives and destinies forever. If I ever had the chance to stop a war, I would.

No one dared to wake my dad on a Saturday unless you enjoyed receiving a flying punch. It was a coin toss as to who would wake him for breakfast if he slept in. He did not sleep in often; he was usually up at the crack of dawn like most dairy farmers and veterans of war.

One morning when I was about ten, it was my turn. My brother (having already endured the flying punch the time before) refused to go up and then insisted I do it. I did not want to go up there, but I did. I convinced myself, "No big deal, the man was sleeping." Nevertheless, I tiptoed upstairs and stared at him while he slept, wondering how I should wake him and what would come next.

He lay on his side facing away from me. I can't remember what happened next or if I even had the chance to call his name. The next thing I knew, the arm he was lying on was suddenly airborne with his body weight behind it, headed right for me! I caught it underhanded with both arms, as it knocked the wind out of me, *ugh*. He was still asleep. This is something that he had trained himself to do during the war.

Discussing politics in my mother's family is like opening a box of chocolates, you never know what you are biting into and what will become of it once you do. I am related to Edward I of England (called Longshanks), mortal enemy of William Wallace. To say the least, they are fierce fighters when it comes to their beliefs. My mother's father and his brothers were also Masons with Welsh and German descent.

Sunday dinners at my mom's parents' house on the hill were filled with heated political and religious debates. We, my cousins and siblings, preferred to escape to the apple orchards or climb the big tree that overlooked the unpaved roads instead.

My mom was an avid reader and kept many different books in the family study. There were always a smattering of novels, Webster's encyclopedias, sheet music for the piano, and books on the esoteric subjects like astrology, palmistry, divination, phrenology, handwriting analysis, dream analysis, etc. Astrology came into my life very early on and was accepted as mainstream in our home.

I was raised to honor my dreams. It was common at our house for my mom to ask us in the morning if we had interesting dreams to share, as her mother had done with her. My mom always listened intently. Over time, I learned that dreams have a language all their own. The language of dreams is distinct to each and every individual; it is like a thumbprint. Dream interpretation has been a practice of mine for many years. I often use it in my office with my clients. My

maternal grandmother had enough Canadian Indian blood to pass onto us this tradition.

When I was a kid, my mother used to leave puzzles around the house so that we would always be busy. God forbid if she would walk into the room and we were doing nothing. Television was not allowed during the daytime. If we were not reading, then we had better be practicing the piano or playing outside.

As we got older, she would entice us to grueling battles of Scrabble that would last for hours. Weekend or summer day games would run into the night. My mother (a Virgo) would try to keep us to the set three minutes in that hourglass that comes with Scrabble, but I always needed *more* time to toil with all the possible outcomes of those letters. She would laugh and give me the time I needed. As an adult, I now realize that she laughed because she had won. She had discovered what gave me passion.

My family moved around a lot when I was growing up. By the time I was going into my senior year of high school, we had moved seven times. We were not military brats, we were corporate brats whose dad worked for Ford Motor Company. My siblings and I were raised entirely different from my parents. We were the first of several generations not to be brought up in Michigan. We also did not have to serve in any known war; we were raised in prosperous times.

When I was twelve, the decision was made to move our family to Brazil. We would later live in Mexico and Venezuela. Today, the term is “third culture kids,” also referred to as “global nomads.”

These were formative years that opened my mind to areas that were not considered accepted practices in the United States. The longest I ever lived anywhere growing up was in Brazil. We were there for four years. It was during these years that I would see and experience things that are not, shall I say, usual for an American teen. This would influence my desire to be an astrologer.

When I was fourteen, my family got on a plane and headed back to the United States for our first home leave. We were adapting well to the culture, and I was getting used to more and more foreign experiences. The captain came on the overhead and started speaking in English. At first, I did not recognize the language and my mind

just allowed it to be another language, a language I did not understand. Then, I realized that it was English and consciously decided to go back and forth from understanding to not understanding. I got a chuckle at my newly found entertainment. Hell, there was plenty of time, the flight was fourteen hours. Besides, who wanted to think about flying over the Bermuda Triangle?

When we got back to the United States for the summer, there were some things I was completely missing. Like the idea of cruising around in the car with my friends on a Friday night and eating at McDonald’s. In fact, I had not had a burger from McDonald’s in over a year. My cousins thought we were nuts because it was the first thing my brother, sister, and I wanted when we landed on US soil. Well, that was after we kissed the tarmac upon landing.

In that one year, I noticed changes in American culture. For example, commercials were now openly attacking their competitors; Wisk laundry detergent now aggressively compared itself to Tide. Commercials were shorter; they were now under a minute. I saw this as Americans were giving into greed, the dollar, and giving up quality and integrity. I would probably barely have noticed had I stayed in the States. Calvin Klein and Jordache designer jeans would become the rave. Everyone who wanted to be someone had a pair for themselves and their babies. High-end fashion would continue to grow and change American values; we would begin to put external looks, progress, and financial prosperity over internal growth.

In the early seventies, many Americans began to lose faith in our government. Nixon had lied about Watergate and had been forced to resign. Gerald Ford was now president. Occasionally, my mom’s sister had written to her on the political scandals going on in Washington while we were in Brazil. She loved this; it gave her that extra mental adrenaline rush she was born with, a passion for politics and country.

Most American teenagers growing up in the States had jobs and drove, I did not. I missed out on that, too. There was a lot that I missed out on while I was out of the country, but a lot was gained. It was just...*different*.



My siblings and I attended Escola Maria Imaculada in São Paulo. It was a small multicultural Catholic school in Brazil where it was common to hear English, Portuguese, Spanish, French, Dutch, German, Japanese, and Chinese as we walked the hallways. There were third and fourth generations of Americans, Germans, and Swedes living in Brazil. Just like there are third and fourth generation Italians, Germans, and Polish living in the US.

For three of the four years we were there, my morning classes went from English, Portuguese, and then Spanish. Another requirement was World Religion; this introduced me to Eastern Religions and other beliefs from around the world. My young mind was like a sponge where multilingual and multicultural was the norm.

In Brazil, the spiritual world is highly respected and very alive. Throughout Brazil's history, Catholicism had merged with indigenous pagan worship. It was customary to see small shrines, places of worship along major roads and at intersections. There would be white candles burning inside and usually a small statue of the Virgin Mary. Over 90 percent of the population is Catholic. Although we were mostly Scottish-Irish, Welsh, and Protestant, we would attend a Catholic school and accept that as our religion.

We had two maids, Patricia and Ceda, who lived with us. They were in their early twenties, and they played a huge role in our being indoctrinated into the culture. It was a matter of pride to say you were American. We would bring them American-made jeans from the United States. We were close. This is where I would learn most of my Portuguese.

Patricia and Ceda would share macumba stories. Macumba is respected in Brazil as being descended from African voodoo. Patricia was a high priestess; when she was under a trance, she would speak in tongues. Once after a macumba worship, Ceda whispered to my sister that a deceased Englishman had spoken through Patricia the night before. Ceda was still in awe; Patricia looked exhausted.

In the mornings, it was normal to see the aftermath of ceremonial worship in doorways or at street corners. There would be a mix usually of black and white candles: black for black magic and white for white magic. It was customary to see them on the weekends or

even a Monday morning. A small animal would be sacrificed; usually, a chicken would have its head cut off. It was the blood that mattered. You learned quickly the nature of what the spell or ceremony had been about by what was left behind.

In Brazil, it is too hot for school in the winter, so each year, we had a whole month off for the Christmas holiday season. It was custom to spend time at the beaches in Brazil. When I was fourteen, our family teamed together with another American family for winter break. We headed for Ubatuba, a small town on the coast of Brazil where there were 15-foot waves to body surf in, cliffs to dive from, and waterfalls to bathe in. No restrictions, no fences, no police, and no drinking age. The only discipline would be our parents. Ubatuba had only one local bar, and it was New Year's Eve.

My older sister Marie, her friends Beth and Ann, and I headed to the bar at around 11 p.m. to have a few drinks. As we left the bar, we decided to walk the shoreline. All of us were rather tipsy, laughing and talking as we walked. Ann and I were leading the way but turning to joke with Beth and Marie. Suddenly, the sand gave way, and we fell a few feet toward the water. It was dark, and we had to re-orientate ourselves. We quickly realized that we had stumbled upon a macumba ceremony in progress.

There were several people circled around a bonfire, chanting. We did not say a word. We knew that interrupting a macumba ceremony was a big mistake. It is considered disrespectful. Macumba, at the time, was highly revered as well as feared among the people. You do not want to anger them during one of their ceremonies. These ceremonies are very purposeful and serious. What caught my eye and fired up my adrenaline was that the usual sacrificial small animal was not usual, it was large and covered by a thick white cloth. It almost looked, well...human. The worshippers were so mesmerized by their chanting and dancing, they barely noticed us.

We could not move fast enough to get out of there. The sand crumbled as we scrambled to get back up on the sand ledge. I remember the sand breaking between my fingers as we frantically grabbed for higher ground.



We felt relieved to get out of there. We had a very good reason to be afraid. Anything can happen in a third world military country. That is why we were taught young to always carry a copy of our identities and cash, just in case we disappeared or had to pay someone off as cell phones did not exist yet. The next morning, throughout the dirt roads were a few dead chickens with their heads cut off and the usual burnt-out black and/or white candles, perhaps a flower or two.

When we left Brazil, I was filled with these experiences that opened my mind to other ways of thinking.

My senior year of high school we would move to Mexico City. I would only be there for the year. Mexico City is built on ancient Aztec ruins. Mexican History was a requirement at the school. Mrs. Valero, our teacher, had dedicated her life to Mexican history and their ruins throughout Mexico. She had married a professor of archaeology. She taught us the short and long count from the Mayan calendar, and we learned to decipher the hieroglyphs at several of the ruins.

Many of us could not help but notice that some of the carvings depicting the Aztecs looked like astronauts. I guess we were not supposed to notice; it was not accepted, yet. We learned about the gods and goddesses they worshiped and the sacrificial ceremonies that were performed to appease them. From the Mayans to the Aztecs, each civilization used some form of astrology. Only the priests and royalty were allowed to study it because of its power. This class opened my eyes to a civilization that held values so different from modern civilization. I was seventeen.

Moving around as we did was isolating; we did not have cell phones, computers, or the internet to connect with family and friends. We were forced by circumstance to merge with whatever culture was presented. I had learned how other cultures thought of America. I learned to see it through their eyes. I was given a gift to be able to differentiate between my American way of thinking and see theirs.

It made perfect sense why I was brazen enough to repeatedly warn and openly talk to anyone who would listen and say, *“There is going to be a terror attack stateside this year.”* I wish I had a video tape of all the different responses I received. The words “terror” and

“stateside” simply did not belong together at that time. “That could never happen here” was the general response.

It only took one day in history to change that thinking forever. Yes, America was blinded with arrogance leading up to the attacks of September 11. Osama was right; we were a “sleeping tiger.”



*At the Valencia home: (from left) myself, mom, and my sister Marie.*

# CHAPTER THREE

## The Road to Astrology

I was now at the end of my sophomore year of college, looking at a business major coupled with economics and jazz dance minors. My summer plans were to spend part of it with my parents, then study jazz dance in California.

One summer night, my sister, my parents, and I arrived late outside our house in Valencia, Venezuela. It had been a full day of travel. We had just endured ten hours of flying and a three-hour drive from Caracas to Valencia. When we arrived outside our house, it was dark, the clouds covered the sky, and the grass was wet from the recent rain.

It was at this moment that my dad realized that he had forgotten the keys to the house. It was a Sunday, so none of the help was there. My dad said, "Come on, Khieri, you're in shape, just climb onto the roof and jump into the courtyard and open it from the inside." The Ford driver patiently waited and watched. I was quickly hired on the spot with little to no option of backing out.

My dad put his hands together and I put one foot into them and then stepped onto his shoulders. I grabbed the roof ledge and hoisted myself onto the roof. I walked up one side of the roof and down the other and looked into the courtyard. I was reminded that two full-grown iguanas lived in the courtyard. I squinted to make sure I would not land on one of them and let go of my hold on the ledge. Okay, I missed the iguanas, but twisted my ankle when I landed on the wet grass. I would have to stay a little longer in Venezuela to give my ankle time to heal; Los Angeles would wait.

A few days on crutches, my mom asked if I wanted to go with her to the open market. I seriously needed something to do; boredom had set in rather quickly. The market was only once a week and lasted the morning. My mom was in a hurry. I was having difficulty keeping pace with her. We passed a bookstore and I said, "Wait! Let me get a book. I want to practice my Spanish."

I hobbled on crutches into the local bookstore. I went to one book and one book only. It was on the bottom shelf. It must have been calling my name because I didn't even have time to look at the title. At that moment, it did not matter because it was the Spanish I was after. My mom was already two stores ahead of me. I paid for the book and then hurried to catch up.

Once home, I began reading the 500 pages or so of—a palmistry book. The pages were thin, like the pages of a Bible, and about the same size. I found it full of useful information about what the shape and lines on people's hands meant. I started jotting down names of people I knew in the margins that supported what I was reading: friends, my parents, siblings, grandparents, cousins, aunts and uncles, etc.

I simply could not put the book down. It was a different dialect of Spanish, but that did not deter my focus. I pulled out my dictionary and kept reading. Even the storm that swept through that night knocking out the electricity did not bother me; I just lit a candle and kept reading.

Funny, but this book was telling me I had *military acumen*. I laughed, "When would I ever use that?" But sure enough, as I looked closer once again, that little triangle on my left pinky was an exact match to the one in the book which indicated *military acumen*. Being twenty-one and a traditional female, I just stared at it, wondering what that could possibly mean.

I finished the last pages at about five in the morning, as the dawn lit the sky. I blew out the candle with a huge sigh of relief. And yet, a fascination ran through me. The information in the book was uplifting. I have always had a blind spot when it comes to seeing others clearly. Some people are born with the gift of seeing through people right away. I was not. My natural inclination has always been to believe what everyone says and to only see the *good* in people. Anyway, this book would help me to begin to at least question other people and their motives.

Perhaps I had this blind spot because I was so sheltered in my childhood. I had lost connection with others by constantly moving around; the long hotel stays without a home. It is lonely when you

are always the new kid in town. Now, I would be able to see how I was different, how we are all different. In my fantasy and newly found pleasure, I would be able to read the hands and palms of people before I let them into my life. I made special notes on the hands of liars, cheats, and losers. I thought in those moments that I would be able to avoid them like the plague. This was giving me hope and clarity. I decided that spraining my ankle had its bright side after all.

Ankle sprain or not, I was going to dance in California. I would dance in Los Angeles and study at the Roland Dupree Dance Academy. I would stay with my parents' friends, who we called Uncle Bob and Aunt Judy. Unbeknownst to me, there would be another twist of fate in California that would change my life direction forever.

I caught a cab at the airport and met my uncle Bob at his office in downtown LA. He worked for the Drug Enforcement Administration, or DEA, for several years undercover. Bob and my father had both served in the Korean War and met on Michigan State's campus while on the GI bill. Bob and Judy's kids were like cousins to us. Some of the best times I had growing up were with this family. For the rest of my summer, I was happy to share a room with his daughter, Reenie.

I would drive the freeways of LA on my own, which was an entirely new experience in driving all together! Six-lane highways filled with primo cars in mint condition that met in stop and go traffic jams day after day. It was exhausting. About a week or so of long freeway drives, my mind drifted off at the wrong time. I rear-ended a black Cadillac just off the exit. In the Cadillac, was a lawyer; just my luck!

When I rear-ended the Cadillac, I was not wearing a seatbelt, and I broke the windshield with my head at a speed between 30–35 miles an hour. To put it simply, the lawyer in the Cadillac would be fine, and so would his wallet. However, the goose bump on my head would leave its mark a little longer than I thought. I had suffered a severe concussion that in those days went largely unnoticed.

Soon, I was back at Western Michigan University for the end of summer. I had planned to get Accounting II out of the way before fall semester began. I was having trouble concentrating and managed

a D for the course. I decided that I would just have to take it again in the fall. Again, as fall semester progressed, I was failing for the second time. I was failing not only accounting, but just about every course except for *dance*.

For years, I thought that it was my growing passion for dance that led to my lost interest in business and economics. However, years later, I have come to understand that I was suffering from a pretty bad head injury. My head would need time to heal. And because I had been raised to keep busy, I dropped out of school midway through my junior year to accept a dance scholarship to Giordano's Jazz Dance Studio in Evanston, Illinois.

The 1980s was a time when health food stores were just beginning to spring up as well as new-age book stores and stores dedicated to natural healing modalities. The Pritikin Diet was gaining popularity on the college level. Chiropractors were now gaining acceptance by the mainstream. Coffee shops were the growing *hang-out*, a place where young adults could go to read and share thoughts. (Starbucks would capitalize on this much later.)

Another twist of fate would put astrology right in front of me, but not without some new and unusual experiences. My western ingrained ideology of order, progress, pressure, and external appearances were about to be challenged by a group of young adults in Evanston.

It was January of 1982. I was just settling into a new lifestyle as a scholarship dance student at Giordano's in Evanston. I was temporarily staying with some of the other students. They had been kind enough to allow me to stay with them while I searched for a place of my own. I knew I needed to find some roommates and an apartment, soon.

It was at the original Blind Faith Café in Evanston, Illinois, where I would meet my future roommates, as well as a group of overly educated hippies who were seeking and experiencing deeper answers than the mainstream could offer. Their minds were alive and vibrant with alternative ways of thinking. Yes, it was a bit of a shock and a wake-up course that I now look back on as an important phase of my growth. To be honest, it shook my foundation.

The Blind Faith Café had a macrobiotic menu and had just been opened by a community of young adults from Northern California who had relocated to Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. My soon-to-be roommate, Joanie, was one of them.

The plan was that I would move into 713 ½ (yes, ½) Main Street two weeks before Joanie and Jill. It was a large spacious apartment above a toy store that was originally meant for the store owners below, but over time, it had been converted into a separate apartment.

The realtor leasing the apartment met me at the front door to walk me through and have me sign some papers. We would be taking over the existing lease. He seemed agitated as he struggled to unlock the large black door at 713 ½ Main Street.

As we climbed the long set of steps up, my image suddenly changed from being the usual good girl to one of the bad ones, as he looked down at me in disgust and muttered something like, "*I don't know how anyone could live like you guys.*" This was a completely new experience. I soon realized why he had this attitude. The apartment had been abandoned by a former group of Blind Faith-ers and it was a pig sty.

In my naiveté, I only saw it as a goal. I would gain my new roommates' favor by cleaning it all up. Over the next two weeks, I cleaned room by room, throwing out and organizing, mopping and shopping. It was arduous, but in my mind, someone had to do it.

The day finally arrived. I put some flowers in a vase as the finishing touch on a dining room table that had been left behind by the last tenants. I smiled, proud of what I had accomplished, and left for the day.

When I returned later on, there had been some changes. For one, the dining room table would now house *a piece of art*, as Joanie explained. The table went upside down on the carpet and the black plastic-covered steel chairs were now stacked like a pyramid.

Joanie, a film student at Northwestern University, had taken the dining room table and chairs and created a "mosaic" as she referred to it. She smiled, looked up at it, opening her hands to the sky, then back to her heart, and said, "Isn't it beautiful?" This was just one of many wake-up calls that followed.



Does anyone remember the Three Mile Island disaster in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, in March of 1979? It was the first nuclear reactor disaster of its kind in the United States. It lit up the front page of every newspaper across the country. Protesters risked arrest for trespassing. One of the news photos was of a young woman and two young men on a handmade raft in the middle of the lake between the protesters on land and the reactor. That *one young woman* in the photo was my new roommate, Joanie. Jill, on the other hand, was active with Greenpeace.

I was now hearing new information. For one, the New Age was just getting started; people were beginning to look for holistic ways to heal. Massage, Reiki, homeopathy, chiropractic, and other forms of natural healing were emerging.

Included in this New Age development was talk of this asteroid called Chiron that had been discovered just a few years earlier in 1977. Astrologers were calling it the “wounded healer” because it reflected the new developments of the times; healing was the new vogue. As an astrologer would say, “As Above, So Below.”

There were a few well-known local astrologers influencing this young group in Evanston; one was Guy Spiro, who published the *Monthly Aspectarian*. His calendar broke down the planetary aspects by day and then offered an interpretation. Back then, we would plan our day around picking up that calendar at the beginning of each month. There was something truly Renaissance going on.

It was also the time of the Harmonic Convergence, a planetary line-up that included Chiron, that *wounded-healer*. For the Convergence, a joint effort from people of all nations would join hands around the world to give it one big hug to heal. Times appeared to be changing from the cold war days, big time.

I was becoming pretty well-known for reading palms. One day, my roommate, Jill, asked if I would like to go to an astrology class. She commented, “Khieri, I think you would like it, it seems right for you.” I agreed.

Vonda met us at the door; her long gray hair was nicely wrapped up in a do. As she turned around to walk us into her apartment, I choked back a gasp. Jill had not mentioned that Vonda’s hairdo was a

bird’s nest and that there was a little blue bird that adorned the rim. It hardly matched her matter-of-fact behavior, as she introduced me to the rest of her students while at the same time dissecting me with questions. Over the next three visits, I would learn more than I cared to know about myself from this very direct and honest woman.

Each time a newcomer attended Vonda’s astrology group, her students would spend two to three classes just on astrological calculations alone. It was before affordable astrological software was available to the consumer; today a push of the button eliminates three to four hours easily of longhand calculations. Once the chart was up, we would all share interpretations on what the chart said about that individual. This was a terrific way to learn. Years later, I would adapt a similar format and teach at the local college. It was my way of giving back what had been given to me.

She was a good astrology teacher who had been divorced for many years and had never had kids of her own. Her students were her children. She would give all of us a strong astrological foundation, values included. In her mind, teaching astrology was information for all who sought it above and beyond the cost. This was something we would all have to grapple with in a world built on making money.

Then, when George Bush Sr. was running for president against Michael Dukakis, one of the New Age bookstores put both their birth charts in the window for all to see. The question pasted below was “*Who will win?*”

I found myself working hard to analyze the charts each time I passed the window where the oversized charts stood. It would keep me up at night. It was like a game of Scrabble. How many different ways could I twist the data that stared back at me? And *damn it*, could I figure out who would win?

I took a few other classes from other astrologers in the area, but none had the values that Vonda had imparted. I will always be thankful to her for that, even though I struggled with the notion of charging money for consultations. I learned to look at it as time rendered. I have always believed that living by strong values produces a simpler and more sound life.



My professional dance career was turning into one drama after another. I seemed to always be on the outside of what was going on. I was never mature enough to handle the backstabbing, the politics, and the sleeping around to get ahead. The sheer superficiality of the whole dance world was crippling me. I could dance, but I could not take the emotional hurts that went along with the field.

Eventually, a knee injury would lead me back to Western Michigan University to finish school. I had grown up enough by now to know better who I was. I would eventually graduate in the winter of 1986 with a major in Spanish Education and minors in Economics and Jazz dance. I was growing inside because of these re-emerging New Age studies, but nothing was as stimulating as this lost science called astrology. It was helping me to build inner strength. (God only knew how much I was going to need it.)

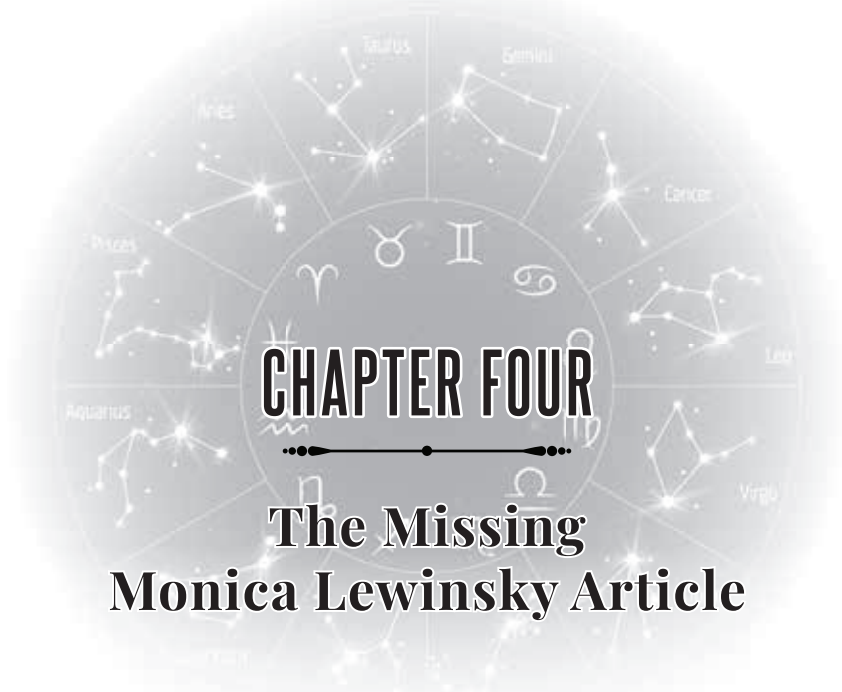
A year later, I was teaching high school Spanish in Spotsylvania, Virginia, and dating my college roommate, Lee. After 4 years of dating and driving back and forth from Virginia to Philadelphia we were married in 1990. Pennsylvania would be our home. Now, I could build roots. I was nesting.

From high school graduation to the year I got married, I had moved another fifteen times from state to state, apartment to apartment, and college to college. Astrology grounded me with awareness when I needed it most. I don't say this lightly. The internal knowledge and understanding of your astrological birth chart can be a grounding tool where your homelife has been in a constant state of upheavals.

The history of astrology dates back over 4,000 years, to Mesopotamia (Iraq), where a chart was discovered carved into a slate of rock. In the 1500s, astrology was actually revered over astronomy. It was part of the Renaissance movement and popular amongst royalty. Where astronomy just notates a celestial body is in the sky, astrology notates and interprets from tracking the history. For some reason, astronomy is respected over astrology today. It could be because the interpretation has to go through a mortal human. And the human brain picks up its own issues that get caught up in the delivery of what the stars are saying. If you haven't had training to

recognize this, then there is power tripping on behalf of the interpreter that can leave the client feeling no autonomy, aka, powerless. That is why living with good values goes hand in hand if you want to become a quality astrologer.

Through all of my studies, I had yet to discover that there were national organizations dedicated to astrology. The internet did not exist for the public. There was no *Googling* anything. Astrological charts were done by hand, taking 3–4 hours of math alone. The American Federation of Astrologers and The National Council for Geocosmic Research were among a few of the organizations that I began to hear about; others organizations were budding from these. I had no idea that there are certification programs. Once I realized I could be certified as an astrologer, I could hardly wait to get involved.



# CHAPTER FOUR

## The Missing Monica Lewinsky Article

There is just one more crucial piece to the puzzle as to why I pushed so hard to warn of September 11. It all started out so innocently. Years ago when I was teaching high school Spanish in Virginia, well before marriage and children, my friend Linn would come down and visit from Michigan. We would stay up into the wee hours of the morning having a few beers and studying astrological charts of some of our mutual friends. Linn and I would joke back and forth because I wanted to put astrology in a respected place. I would toil with this idea over and over again. I would say with a glow in my eye, “Can you imagine handing out a free newsletter on the politics going on in Washington as entertainment?” We went back and forth with the idea. She would say, “Yeah, and then what? It would start out entertaining, but it would get serious real quick when you start peeling back the layers of the bullshit that goes on in Washington.” That made us laugh.

Linn became a college roommate and dear friend in the early 1980s. We met at Western Michigan University. It was the second attempt for both of us at finishing our undergraduate degrees in Kalamazoo. She was moving in from Key West and I was moving back from Chicago. I met her at an engineering frat party, where I rented a room in the basement.



Instead of hanging out with everyone at the party, I found her sitting on the floor of my room, her legs swung to one side as she leaned closer to read the books on my makeshift cinder block bookshelf. The books were mostly esoteric, with an emphasis on astrology. We talked and realized that we shared similar interests. It wasn't long before we became good friends and roommates.

My senior year at WMU, I would teach her everything I knew about astrology and she would tell me about all the books she was reading. We were both searching. We would go on long walks through campus covering deep subjects. We would enjoy long intellectually stimulating debates. Linn was and is a very well-read individual; she probably has a photographic memory. She would absorb a book in

an evening by authors like Michel Gauquelin, Dane Rudhyar, Myrna Lofthus, and one of her favorites, Stephen Arroyo. We would toil over thoughts and ideas as if they were delicious morsels of food to be savored and not to be swallowed right away. I will always have a tremendous respect for her mind, even though our personalities would clash in the years that followed. As close as we could be was as distant as we would become.

A few years would go by and we drifted apart. Lee and I were now married with a second child on the way. I was still bent on changing the American public's negative stereotype toward astrology. I wanted to build a reputable astrological business. In 1994, I began writing an astrological newsletter called *Inner Clues News: An Astrologer's Perspective*, to educate the public on the potential uses of astrology. My husband knew of my passion and was the one that suggested the name, Inner Clues News. We both liked it; it was meaningful and rhymed.

I saw astrology as something tremendously valuable to our world, being lost thanks to negative stereotypes. I was beginning to see the psychological benefits of astrology that could help those struggling with depression, isolation, and for those looking for purpose in their lives. I wanted to change the negative mindset, much like chiropractors had to do in the early 1950s. Does anyone remember when chiropractors were considered quacks? They would eventually join forces and advertise through educating the public in malls and other open spaces using the skeletal structure. This, eventually won them insurance coverage and respect, a huge leap for chiropractors to be accepted by mainstream. This idea of educating through advertising, spurred me on. This would become my way of life for many years.

Between 1994-1996, The Article Share Program came to be. I took the idea from the chiropractic community and created a vision for astrologers, however temporarily. It was designed to help astrologers in private practice reach more clientele via an educational newsletter. Astrologers who joined and gave articles could pull from a collective library of articles to produce their own newsletter. Here is one of the first newsletters of articles that were submitted.

**Inside this Issue:**

- *The "Hoopla" about Ophiuchus.*
- *How is the Ascendant, or Rising Sign, different from the Sun Sign?*
- *What is Fluctuating Phenomena?*
- *Moon in Aries*

**Question and Answer:**

*Q. What personality do you think has Moon in Aries? (answer inside).*

- a. *The Duchess of York.*
- b. *Michael Jackson.*
- c. *Saddam Huessin.*

Note: The original comic was published in April, 1944.  
Bennett, S. K. (1945) Science of Prediction. Los Angeles, CA: Wynn Publishing Co.

**Cause & Effect**

Why does science accept electricity without knowing what it is, Professor?

Because we have proved by its demonstrable effects that it exists, my boy.

Science also accepts magnetism without knowing exactly what it is, doesn't it, Professor?

Yes-Although we do not know whether it is force, fluid or quality-we have proved it by its demonstrable effects.

And life itself, Professor-science says it doesn't know its cause, but it recognizes its existence, doesn't it?

Of course! Anything that has a Demonstrable effect must be accepted.

Then the demonstrable effects of Astrology are entitled to serious scientific consideration, aren't they, Professor?

CERTAINLY NOT! SCIENCE WILL NOT ACCEPT ASTROLOGY ON THE BASIS OF MERE DEMONSTRABLE EFFECTS!

**S.K.B.**



## What is Fluctuating Phenomena?

"The study of fluctuating phenomena suggests that the Universe has an effect on any given point in space," says Professor Giorgio Piccardi founder of the Institute of Physical Chemistry in Florence, France. Years ago space was viewed as cold, void and inert. Today scientists know that space is filled with matter and energy.


From 1951-1965 a standard chemical test was repeated daily under constant laboratory conditions in places like Africa, Japan and even Antarctica. The results showed that the outcome of the experiments were affected by solar flares, sun spots and even the location of the Earth in the galaxy. Scientist were also surprised to find that biological and chemical reactions were both affected by the same external causes. This study has been coined Fluctuating Phenomena.


This study supports what Astrologers have believed all along. The positions of the planets, Sun and Moon in relation to the Earth and the Universe play an important role in our lives. Given that we understand the language of Astrology, we are affected in a parallel manner by what goes on above. **As Above, So Below.**

Gauquelin, M. (1988). *Planetary Heredity* (2nd ed.). San Diego California: ACS.

Q. What personality do you think has Moon in Aries?

A. Duchess of York.





## Moon in Aries

The Moon represents the most primitive, intuitive and emotional components of a being. In its various signs it lets us know how these traits manifest in the person. The qualities of the sign work with others in the chart to give us an overview. Here is an example of what a person with Moon in Aries may be like.

The Moon in Aries is always new. It is fiery and fresh like the earliest Spring, just sprouting and full of life. It is adventurous, daring, ready to try anything and encouraging you to come along. It will be so far out ahead, it will often be alone; then several years later it will notice that everyone has caught up and will have to blaze a new trail.

Moon in Aries is a lot like the ram that spawned it: headstrong, pioneering and a pain in the butt, sometimes. Aries is the first sign of the Zodiac, it correlates with late March and Spring. This Moon sign will initiate action but may not be around to help you fill in the details. They will generally leave you with a feeling of optimism and renewed energy.

inner-clues news, March 1996 3

mailed with articles on *Fluctuating Phenomenon*, *Mercury Retrograde Cycles*, *The Cycles of the Moon*, *Eclipses*, and what was going on in Washington. Yes, if Washington was working for the people, astrology could be one more eye on the inside scoop.

While pregnant with Kevin, I worked on my certificate to be a consulting astrologer from the National Council for Geocosmic Research (1996). This was a four-level examination process that took approximately two years. Joan Negus would mentor me through The Astrological Society of Princeton. All of my exams were kept on my computer, including my research for the exam on The Watergate Scandal that led to President Nixon's resignation on August 8, 1974.

Becoming certified as a professional astrologer only made me realize I needed more skills working with others. So, I decided to go back and get my master's degree in Marriage and Family Therapy from Chestnut Hill College in Philadelphia. For my internship, I trained and worked under Dr. Marion Goldberg at the Philadelphia Child and Family Therapy Training Center. To say the least, I was serious about getting a reputable career going in astrology. I would eventually present a course to the local college and teach, *Astrology for Self-Awareness*, for over ten years.

Out went my quarterly newsletter, double-sided and tri-folded. It was sent through our United States Postal Service with no staples; anyone could read it if they cared. By 1997, the newsletter was steadily growing. All was well. *Inner Clues News: An Astrologer's Perspective* had increased to seventy-five mailings! :)

At the time, Bill Clinton was president and had had a secret relationship with White House intern Monica Lewinsky. She had been transferred out of the White House because they were spending too much time together. It was all hush-hush. Then, the scandal broke in January of 1998.

That January, Clinton stood with his wife before the cameras and vehemently denied any allegations of a personal relationship with Monica. Over the next several months, Americans were consumed by the media debating and re-debating whether or not Clinton had an affair with the White House intern; there was no proof of his alleged affair. Then, "What would it mean if it were true?" The newscasters

Unfortunately, The Article Share Program came to a screeching halt when one of the seasoned astrologers began putting her name on the articles and dismissing the original author. Also known as, plagiarism. (There is always one in the bunch.)

I still wanted to keep the newsletter going, only I would have to go it alone. In short, I was working and putting a lot of time and passion into my own newsletter. I had a vision. It started out as a quarterly, or more specifically, a seasonal newsletter. It was snail-

were on it like bees to honey. Speculations flew. They contemplated whether or not Clinton had lied, thereby *obstructing justice*.

The political humor soared. The comedians were really savoring this moment in history. On the cover of *Cigar Magazine*, Monica held a cigar, below were the words, "The Truth about Bill...Did he smoke it or save it? Monica's favorite brand...*Revealed*." This was a position that no sitting president wanted to be in.

The question that came into focus was *Could he be impeached?* In hindsight, I realized how important it was that he protect his legacy. I am sure he went to great lengths as any sitting president would do.

As I was scrounging around for good article topics, I could have written about Hollywood celebrities, but my background drew me to politics. Publicly elected officials who influenced our lives and livelihoods worked for the American people, and we deserved to know what was going on at our Capitol. And that thinking is how it all began...I stepped into an unseen world that has never left me or my family. It would change the course of our lives forever.

Our family took a long-planned trip to Mexico in April of 1998. Lena was now seven and Kevin was three. I had looked forward to visiting The American School in Mexico City because I thought it would help bring closure to an unsettled upbringing. We would stay with friends who lived there and who had also attended the American School.

I wanted my husband and children to know more about my past, which I was still struggling to figure out. My husband had grown up in the same house his whole life, stable and secure. Something that I desperately lacked was security, and as a budding therapist, I knew I had work to do on me before I could ever really counsel others. I was going back to retrace my youth with adult eyes and share it as a mother and wife.

I had taken the risk of writing on the infamous Monica Lewinsky scandal in the spring 1998 newsletter, indicating that Clinton would lie. What I did not realize is that when you write about a sitting president, who is about to be impeached, there are eyes and ears everywhere. My journal gives a hint of my inner conflict:

March 6, 1998

*I have to get organized. I have too much going on. At least I think I do. We are closing in on an eclipse March 12 in Pisces. I need to be done with the Clinton article for Spring 1998 out before we leave for Mexico. **Are you sure you want to send that newsletter out?** If I wasn't sure that astrology works, I would not. However, I am sure.*

Below is what is left (taken from my journal notes) of a full newsletter gone a-missing:

*Well, I just could not resist the temptation of looking into Bill Clinton's chart to find out "What's Up?" as he deals with this scandal on Monica Lewinsky. It looks like he has a slippery, elusive side coming out. This eluding side has to do with women and wounds. It is very much in the foreground. A female is highlighted, and changes in his relationships are due. I have taken the birth chart of our nation to use additional data in order to understand better what is happening with the President. Around May 17, 1998, changes with the president will begin to take shape, but it looks like this will remain in the legal system for a while. It won't be over until January or February of 1999. It makes it difficult for Clinton to carry on as usual.*

There was more to this article. I do remember writing about Chelsea going through adolescence (in hindsight, that was a wrong value call, that is his and her personal life.) I really do wish I had a copy of that article. It was one of my better forecasts.

Hindsight is always 20/20. I should have listened to my journal entry for March of 1998 and NOT published that article. I would never be able to go back to innocence. The newsletter was sent out a few weeks prior to my departure to Mexico. The title of the article was *What's Up with President Clinton?*



My birthday is around that time, and I remember seeing awful astrological data for my home life and my own sense of security. I brushed it off. I saw it in my own chart, but I didn't listen. I saw powerful people coming into the house, surrounded by secrecy. Why didn't I listen? I know why, I just could not believe that I or my work was all that important. I was a young mother in middle-class America, trying to find a life outside family; I was carving out my own identity.

When we came back from Mexico, my kids came down with chickenpox. Notes were promptly sent out to the *not-so-happy* Montessori parents and my kids would be home for next two weeks. We had gotten vaccinated for just about everything else before we left, but not chickenpox!

Anyway, on one of those days, before I knew my article was gone, I noticed three men pull up in front of the house in an unmarked white van. One guy climbed the telephone pole and began working on it, while the other two looked cautiously both ways. I remember thinking, *Wow, somebody got caught*. I thought it was the drug dealer at the end of the block. I figured they wanted to watch him from a distance, like across the street from my house. Oh, how little I knew...

Quarantine and the chickenpox was finally over; it was a Saturday. We were headed as a family to the mall. We would eat at Friendly's. Before we left, I wanted to reread that article on Clinton. I was so proud of that article; I wanted to reread it one more time. So far, everything I had said was coming true. I just love watching astrological timing unfold in real time. It's like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow or testing your hypothesis to an experiment and finding evidence.

When I teach astrology, I always tell my students that we are the living experiment, so be aware. Always, always my students are taught to use the knowledge of astrology on themselves first. This is so they know what it feels like before they do it for others. I was about to become part of my own experiment. Oh, how little I knew...

I ran up to my office to have a quick look in my files, only to discover that the newsletter was not there. I thought, *No matter, I*

*have it on my hard drive, I will just print out another copy*. Right? Well, no matter how hard I looked, it was gone. The whole newsletter was gone!

My husband, a patient man, is now bellowing at the bottom of the steps to hurry up. The kids always had a way of challenging his usual calm demeanor. They were getting downright rambunctious, while my heart started to race. Then, I was sure that the color on my face was draining. I could not speak; there was nothing to say. The article was gone...along with the entire quarterly newsletter? It was gone from my hard drive; it was also gone from my hard copy folder. It had vanished!

I will never forget that day at the Friendly's restaurant in Plymouth Meeting Mall. Everything seemed to move in a sort of *silent slow motion*. I was aware that my three-year-old son was jumping on the booth seat, climbing over me and my husband. However, I was in another world. I was unable to connect in real time, locked in my thoughts as to what could have logically happened to that article, the whole newsletter for that matter!

Later, as we walked through the mall, I attempted to reach out and tell Lee what happened. I just could not hold that inside; I had to talk it out. It was just too crazy. He answered just the way I thought he would, "Don't be ridiculous." This only shoved me further into myself. *I know it sounded ridiculous, you don't have to tell me*, I thought. That is as far as I could go with it. Yet I wanted to know more. What leads did I have? Who would know that could help me out? For that matter, who would listen and believe what I was saying?

Indeed, a couple of paranoid weeks went by after I noticed the Monica Lewinsky article completely missing from my computer and filing cabinet, even after calling some of my clientele for their copy. They just could not remember reading it. I began to question my sanity. My insides felt very uneasy. I was now looking at our cat, Ripely, and dog, Buddy, a little differently. If only they could talk.

It was about this time that Frank came into my life. I was preparing dinner and the phone rang. Frank says that he is looking for a "Stanley, who does tarot card readings?" At this point, I was not advertising anywhere but through my quarterly newsletter, to people

I knew. I did this intentionally, so I would know who my clients were. I would discover later that he worked for the navy shipyard in Philadelphia.

My energy suddenly dropped; I sat down and motioned to my husband to take over cooking as the conversation began to sound very suspicious. Frank mentions how Stanley used to teach him tarot, then asks me what I do? I tell him I am an astrologer. There was a side of me that let this happen because I still had no lead, no trace of where to go to solve the problem of the missing article.

I had begun to feel like a mouse on a wheel, going around and around with the same information and no way off the wheel. I needed some extra help. This was the closest I would get, perhaps too close. I was very suspicious, yet I wanted to know more. I was not surprised that he controlled the conversation that led him to set up a time for an astrological consult. Nor was I surprised that he was able to give me his full birth data (including his birth time within four minutes) over the phone. Nor was I surprised later that the chart fit that of an investigator. So one minute a tarot lesson, the next an astrological consult?

I took a huge risk, yet I thought he might give me some more clues. We made an appointment for Saturday. I was outside with the kids while I waited for him to arrive. It was a warm Saturday. I watched as he drove down our street in a beat-up old station wagon. He parked and got out of the car smiling.

He looked odd. He was wearing a pair of old blue jean cut-offs and a Hawaiian t-shirt. His skinny white legs looked like he was used to wearing pants because hair was missing on his legs where it ought to have been. His outfit was too far out to be real. I thought, *This guy is too obvious*. He tried to be cool, his personality not fitting. He seemed out of touch for a man educated and closing in on fifty. He painted himself out to be a loner, a drifter not connected to anyone. I went along with his story.

Frank would stay in my life over the next two years, keeping tabs on me. He once slipped in a conversation. He commented that I was a good astrologer.

I remember shying away, and he stopped me and said very slowly and deliberately, “No, Khieri, *they* think you are really good.” I wondered who he was telling. Like I said, he had painted himself out to be a drifter, but how he made that statement in no way fit a “*drifter*.”

Years later, when I recounted this story to a lawyer friend, she said, “Khieri, that would have been your first clue. Why didn’t you get rid of him?” Indeed, a very good question. I felt he had answers, and that eventually, I would find out the truth. It would be just a matter of time. In hindsight, I would go where *angels feared to tread*, just like my own chart read.

Nevertheless, after each of the next three quarterly newsletters had been snail-mailed, an unmarked van would pull up to the house within a week or so. A man would climb the telephone pole and spend about fifteen minutes working some wires. Each time, the van was unmarked, and each time, the man would ignore all that was going on around him.

Each time, it looked like a different man. There were no markings on their shirts, which were dark navy blue. The third time I let my son go out, accompanied by our dog, Buddy. (What a wimp...I hid behind the kitchen screen door and watched.) The man just ignored my son when he asked, “*What’re ya doing?*” Soon he hopped in his van and drove away. Why did these men keep climbing the telephone poles around my house? And why was it timed so perfectly after each quarterly newsletter?

In the meantime, my computer was acting up. I would go online, and the computer, which held all my research, would start working overtime, making that ominous *ta-ta-ta-ta-ta* sound. The red light from the hard drive would start blinking. Frustrated, I would think, *What the hell is going on?* At this point, I was leaving my computer on all the time. It was common. I would walk by my office and hear it, as if I was connected to the internet, only I was not even sitting at my desk. I let this go on because I felt powerless, yet I wanted confirmation.

Once I was sitting with a client, discussing her chart when my computer started clicking again. I quickly closed the astrological pro-

gram that was on the screen just in time to see a flash of white light disappear like the way old black-and-white televisions used to flash when you turned them off. I asked my client if she saw what I just saw, and she said yes. It was getting downright annoying. Someone had just entered and exited my computer. That was the last time I would sit with clients in front of my computer.

Perhaps the government had a good reason for getting everyone on board the Internet. I mean, what better way to know what the average American did? Hell, the government invented it.<sup>3</sup> Since when does the government allow something like that without taxing it, unless they are getting something in return?

On July 28, 1998, six months after the Monica Lewinsky story broke, Monica received immunity in exchange for testifying before the grand jury over her relationship with Clinton. Linda Tripp, Monica's coworker, had convinced Lewinsky to save the gifts that Clinton had given her and not to wash the blue dress that had Clinton's DNA on it.

Eventually, Monica would produce the stained dress that confirmed Clinton's involvement with her. Clinton now faced a very difficult road ahead for perjury and obstruction of justice. On August 17, 1998, his denial changed to admittedly having had an affair with her.

The charismatic leader, used to being admired by the majority, was suddenly facing an impeachment hearing. This situation was unprecedented. It eventually led to a 21-day Senate trial. In the end, he would be impeached from the House of Representatives, but not the Senate. It was obvious that Clinton had desperately tried to cover his tracks.

That fall, I attended another Astro Economic conference in NYC. I felt I had to talk to other astrologers about my paranoia; maybe they were having the same problem I was?

<sup>3</sup> A proto-network called Arpanet, which began development in 1968, was a joint effort of several universities (Stanford, MIT, UCLA, and others) and the federal Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA). The concept grew and expanded (along with the affordability of computers) into the World Wide Web we know today.

I spoke to Dennis first. He informed me how easy it was to snoop on someone else's computer. Dennis would later send me a list of names of programs, but what I did not realize at the time was that someone had put one of those programs on my computer.

I asked Robert Hand, a highly respected astrologer. I asked him straight out if he felt anyone had been in *his* computer. He answered simply, "No." I found that strange. I asked a group of professional astrologers at the conference if any astrologers worked for the government, they unanimously said, "If they are, they're not going to tell *you* about it." Unfortunately, I was learning the hard way about this code of silence the government has always had.

In the fall of 1998, my husband and I had gone on a cruise. A picture was taken of us in formal attire at one of the captain's dinners. It now hung above the stairwell to the den. Our family went on another trip, and I asked the babysitter if she would watch our pets, Buddy and Ripley.

When we got back from the trip, there was evidence that someone had been in the house with intention. The picture looked like someone had run a wet finger down my cleavage. Someone had taken a bumper sticker that had sat on my desk for years and pasted it across my computer diagonally, boldly taking off the back so that it would stick. The sticker read, "Astrologers do it with heavenly bodies." It also looked like someone had run across our master bed as if they were in a hurry to get out, away from the front door.

I brought this attention to the babysitter and her parents. I was blaming her. She said that she never went upstairs, but that one night, she came to let the dog out with her friends and they heard someone upstairs and they started to scream. Our neighbor Wanda came over to find out what all the commotion was about. Wanda verified what happened. She checked upstairs and saw no one. Who was I going to go to if it was Uncle Sam? Now, I was really wishing our pets could talk.

To tell the truth, I didn't think my work was *that* big of a deal, and neither was I. For goodness sakes, I was working from a small split-level home in Norristown, Pennsylvania, producing a one-

page double-sided newsletter sent out to a mere seventy-five people. That's it.

I had obviously struck a chord that ran all the way up the chain of command. You just don't mess with a president under the threat of being impeached. All I know is that all the files on the Monica Lewinsky article I had written forecasting that the president would lie were deleted from my computer and all the hard copies disappeared. There would be more articles deleted from my computer and other trespasses that left me exasperated.

Fall 1998 newsletter, changed from politics to, "How Can You Benefit from Astrology?" I was tiptoeing out of politics for this newsletter. Amazingly, it has survived!



# INNER~CLUES NEWS

AN ASTROLOGER'S PERSPECTIVE FALL 1998

## How Can You Benefit from Astrology? by Khieri & "Beatrice"

**O**ver the last few months of consulting with clients I have had a growing concern that many people have a misconception about what astrology does and does not do. In this article I share my orientation as an Astrologer. I hope to help the reader understand how to benefit from an astrological consultation.

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**AN EXAMPLE OF A SUCCESSFUL CONSULTATION...**

Beatrice (her name has been changed), with a career previously in Health Administration, found herself getting back into music when she stopped working to raise her family. Bea had been in a band and had also performed on the coffee-house circuit many years prior. She was lately discovering an ability to write songs, which she was working hard at when she first came to see me for a consultation.

Her chart indicated talents as a singer, musician, and songwriter. This provided confirmation and clarity for Bea to continue to develop her musical skills and work on "shopping" her music.

Her chart also suggested favorable times to take advantage of some opportunities that would come her way. Bea took the advice provided by this astrological reading, and sent music to someone who was seeking songs at around the time that her chart suggested. A month later she received a call from a publisher prominent in the industry, and she began to work with him (and has been working with him for several months now).

At that time, there were others that expressed some interest in her music as well. Bea requested another consultation to help her decide which person she would work best with. She provided the astrological data of those involved. The next astrological reading helped her to make that decision. Her choice was later confirmed by other industry people who had had experience with all the parties she was considering working with.

Beatrice continues to pursue her musical work with fervor. Astrology has provided her with some very useful guidance regarding the timing of favorable opportunities and the character qualities of the people that she could favorably work with.

Although the road to success in the music business is long and hard one, Bea recognizes that she is moving in the right direction. She obtains astrological consultations at regular intervals. These are timed at her request, when she feels that additional astrological assistance can help her make decisions that will continue to be beneficial to her musical career.

and, yes, I still have clients that want to know exactly what they will do. Many are asking to be told were their future is. Granted the chart does indicate influences that are at work in your life and your talent- it does not tell you what decisions to make. You do.

When I first discovered Astrology I was concerned with knowing how I was different from, as well as, similar to others. Later, I began to use Astrology as a tool or a guide to help me to organize and work on areas of my life that I wanted to change. Today, I use it to make the best of my time. Most people look at watches or calendars to plan time: time to go on vacation or when to do Spring cleaning etc... I use the astrological clock for this and more. For example, I pulled all my stocks a few months ago in anticipation of a bear cycle. I'm currently planning a long needed vacation according to planetary trends.

**ABOUT THE BIRTH CHART...**

Granted I have the right birth time, I have yet to meet someone who does not fit their chart. A birth chart shows potential career directions, talents, family issues, the type of relationship you are looking for, your blind spots, and your basic psychological make-up. What you decide to do with the information is really your business. The beauty of the birth chart is that it can point out hidden talents and abilities that you may not have developed. Or, it can give you another view of yourself that helps you to grow.

**BE IN CONTROL OF YOUR OWN LIFE...**

A common desire from clients is to know exactly what is going to happen to them. An astrologer may know what influences a client is going through, but cannot make decisions and choices for a client. We all make decisions consciously and unconsciously at every moment that ultimately direct our lives. So, I am saying that we are all in control or out of control with our lives at any given time. This all sounds so simple



Staying away from politics didn't last forever. I was back to following data and relating it back to the people as news ahead of time. Relating the mundane astrological data to the people meant writing about something we all can relate to, politics and the economy.

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—for information call [redacted] or email [redacted]

As always, my goal is to empower my clients through knowledge available in the birth chart and transits. I can not and will not make decisions about your life. I can warn and caution, but I will not tell you what to do. The decision is ultimately yours. If it sounds like I am making a big deal of it, I am. Clients sometimes want me to make a decision for them based on the fact that I am an Astrologer. Since money is involved, I often get the impression that they feel this is my job. I just want to clarify that any well educated and experienced Astrologer cannot ethically do this. What karma is there for me for playing your God?

Now if you come to me with a specific question—a question that you have about a particular situation. There is a method called Horary Astrology. The goal of the astrologer is to be as objective and to the point as possible by using a specific technique developed thousands of years ago. This method erects a chart for the "hour" (horary) or moment that a question is asked to the astrologer. This is most accurate with "yes" and "no" questions and for lost articles. For example, "Should I marry Susan? Will my life be found?" But if you are asking "Will I be successful? Or Will I be rich? How can one quantify this? The answer is you cannot. It is purely subjective and depends on the individual.

When consulting, I ask a lot of questions and this sometimes offends the client who is going to pay for the visit. It makes some clients feel taken advantage of by the astrologer. This is a common misinterpretation of what some people think astrologers do. As well, sometimes an astrologer can get fooled into playing this role. I do not see where anyone benefits from this potential scenario. It is only when the client can clarify the themes that the astrologer sees—does the consultation become enriching for both the astrologer and the client.

Let me explain. Two people born on the same day, in the same hospital at the same moment, that have the exact same birth chart will go home to different parents. The theme in both individual's life may very well be similar, but their experience will be different. That is why I ask a lot of questions in the initial consultation. I want to find out how these influences that I see in the chart have manifested in your life.

You know your life experience better than I do. I enjoy communicating the themes and important time frames in an individual's chart and then hearing the exact experience(s) come from the client. That confirms that I have the right chart and that astrology really does work.

Opposed to—someone coming in and expecting me to know their name, what they ate for breakfast and who they will marry. This is not my line of work.

My work is about helping an individual discover who they are and help them to grow where they want to grow.

**ABOUT SUBSEQUENT VISITS...**

Once the birth chart has been covered—usually accomplished in an hour and a half session—there is a follow-up session where we move forward and work on the coming year. Some clients prefer to understand their relationships with significant people in their lives. Others want to know about their businesses. It doesn't really matter to me which way they want to go after the initial birth chart reading. It is their decision.

**AGAIN...**

The clients that I help the most are those that know where they want to go or what they want to do with their lives. I do combine astrology with psychology and am currently working on a master's degree in Counseling Psychology. I use astrology to help time what the individual wants. Personally, I find that it is timing that is so brilliant in Astrology. Indeed, there is a time for everything. ☺

**Khieri**

IN THIS ISSUE...

How Can You Benefit from Astrology? [redacted]

**INNER CLUES NEWS**  
An Astrologer's Perspective SPRING 1999

What Makes this August So Unusual? *Khieri*

Looks like a "leaky" Summer. Most Astrologers are in an uproar over the eclipse due August 11, 1999. Even Herodotus made mention of this one without giving any concrete details. Modern Astrologers have been attempting to predict the global, political and economic implications of this eclipse for decades. No doubt it will leave an impact on history.

This is no ordinary eclipse. For one, this is a total eclipse opposed to partial or central annular, so it's effects will be more strongly felt. The path begins just off the Northeastern coast of the United States and passes up through Spain, then Europe, then the Middle East—Israel, Iraq—with a final destination of Pakistan and India. (See Diagram-top right). The countries that fall right below the line of the eclipse will experience the effects more than other countries.

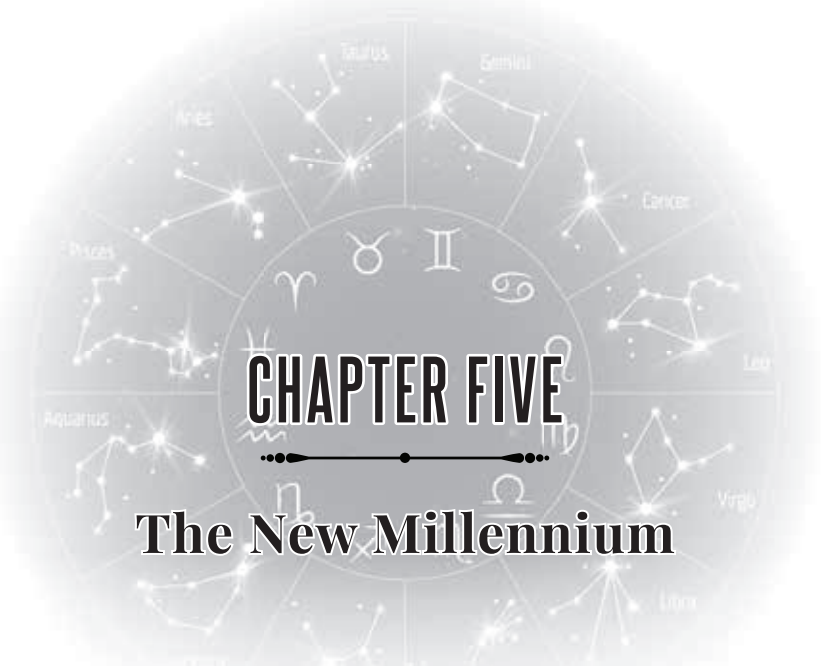
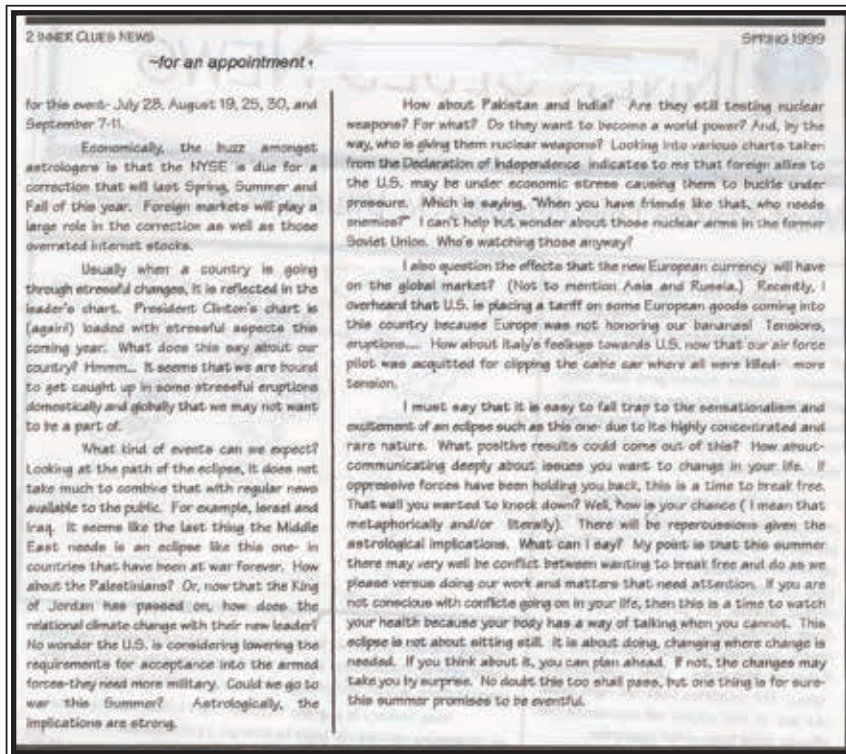
Secondly, it coincides with a powerful, fixed grand cross including Mars, Saturn and Uranus. Mars and Uranus (rash impulsive actions) will be in their own signs and therefore more strongly felt. Potential indications with this eclipse in August could be situations where financial over-optimism/expansion leads to disappointments. Military tension and eruptions. Power struggles over the proper decision versus the instinctive decision. Unstable circumstances that require control or restraint. The desire to break free from responsibilities where the responsibilities seem overwhelming.

Unusual weather patterns—like the possible effects of global warming. These general statements span from the personal to the global level. Nevertheless, action and change will take place this summer.

Now, history is a great teacher. As I looked back in history, an interesting pattern did begin to emerge. I investigated astrological data that made hard aspects between Saturn and Uranus and that coincided near the times of any total eclipses. The dates emerged as follows: 1918-1920 (WWI); 1929-31 (The Great Depression); 1942 (WWII); 1950 (Korean War); 1960-67 (Vietnam) and 1989 (Close to the Berlin wall coming down). These are years that have been recorded in history as times of war, social, economic and political chaos. Certainly, I am not a historian of world events. I am sure there are other interesting events that occurred elsewhere, but I hope the reader is beginning to see what I am seeing—a potential pattern of war and economic struggles.

What is different about this eclipse in comparison to the above dates is that this is very concentrated. The harsh aspects will last from July 1999-May 2000. To really understand the eclipse's impact, watch world news on or around August 11, 1999. Pay close attention to the countries in the eclipse's path. Key dates





The approach of the new millennium brought change and speculation. It was a transitional time for the United States. It would be Clinton's last year in office, and there would soon be a new US president. In January, Israel and Syria were busy negotiating peace talks while, unbeknownst to most of the world, Al Qaeda's highest level members were meeting in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.<sup>4</sup> Worries that some computers could not handle the numeric change to 2000 created fear and speculation, even some anticipation of "end-times."

In anticipation of Y2K, my brother invited the whole extended family (eleven in all) to the Dixie Dude Ranch in Bandera, Texas for two weeks. From Christmas 1999 to after New Year's 2000. We were so isolated that there was virtually no light pollution from civilization. On New Year's Eve, all of us at the ranch (about forty people) were stunned by an astonishing show of shooting stars, too numerous to keep track of.

Of course, there was a native Indian celebration and plenty of festivities for the coming new millennium. However, we could not help but look in awe as the heavenly dance dazzled us for hours. The

<sup>4</sup> See the 9/11 Commission Report, p. 176 online at <http://www.9-11commission.gov/report/911Report.pdf>



question undoubtedly running through our minds was, were they shooting stars or some kind of star wars?

During that vacation we had no official address, having moved out of our old house and not yet occupied the new one. We still held on to our house phone number. When we settled into our new home, the phone messaging service had two panicked phone calls from Frank, who was frantically wondering where I was. Did this guy ever give up?

Clinton had pulled us out of debt and balanced the budget. Some say it was due to Reaganomics, I say it needed them both. Wall Street had witnessed the tech boom, and there was speculation that there would be a dotcom bust. The United States was the place to invest.

America was in prosperity; abundance was the norm. Luxuries were easy to come by, we had not been in an open war since Kuwait in 1991 (which had been done and over with very quickly)—the brilliance of Bush Sr. We had seen unprecedented stock highs in the late '90s, financial astrologers knew a correction would happen soon, and it was time to cash out and invest in the housing market.

In May of 2000, there would be a rare conjunction of seven planets against the zodiacal backdrop of Taurus: Sun, Moon, Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn. It was a New Moon phase which indicated to astrologers that a long-term new direction was due around the world. Astrologers and astronomers were all talking about it. I know one concern was severe weather patterns, even earthquakes, because planets have a magnetic pull on earth. Taurus refers not only to earth, but money, banks, and our values.

Astrologers had waited for the late '90s to invest in the stock market. I know I took advantage and jumped in the market. That astrological knowledge helped move us into our dream house. Then, there was a new set of charts to read in 2000, a newcomer on the block. Saturn was moving into an opposition to Pluto; war was coming as well as a stock market correction. Astrologically, it was forecasted to happen at the end of May and it did.

I was really looking to be done with school; my passion for researching more articles was growing as I had very little time to write

the newsletter. I had ideas running through my head. Graduation was set for May. My mom and dad, my brother's family, and my sister would be coming in from Michigan.

I think they were hoping I would drop the astrology and be a normal trained therapist. I had toyed with the idea to do the reputable thing and just be a therapist, but that was not why I went back to school. I went back for the master's in therapy to be a better astrologer. I had already been combining these two fields in my office for five years now. To me, the world of psychology was still in its infancy stages: brief therapy was moving in, and astrology could cut through the first ten sessions easily, saving time and money.

I would graduate from Chestnut Hill College with a master's in Counseling Psychology, with an emphasis in Marriage and Family Therapy. My internship had been under the guidance of Dr. Marion Goldberg, who had partnered with Brazilian-born, Salvador Minuchin, from Child Guidance of Philadelphia. He was the founder of Structural Family Therapy. I was lucky to have that experience for an internship and I knew it. Marion knew I was an astrologer and that I would go back to practicing as an astrologer. As a seasoned therapist, she supported my dream. I had not received the same support while I was in college. I was hired as an administrator part-time (aside from my training) to schedule and bring families into therapy from the inner city. It was an honor.

It was an eye opener to the challenges facing therapists today. Some of the cases were so basic, it was stifling. Could we find a family member, an aunt or uncle, to take the child home from the inpatient unit, the "Barney Ward"? Would this relative be able to care for this child? Would there be three meals a day, clothing, and a roof over their heads? We were covering just the basics, Maslow's hierarchy of needs. On one occasion, we had to convince a father he could not bring a gun into the session. This was *not* where I wanted to be.

It now seemed so trivial to hear young white mothers from middle to upper class complain or compare their children to others'. The families involved with Child Guidance were from the inner cities; their stories were so bleak by comparison. We were tying together families by a shoestring.

I had never experienced this before; the odds so stacked against these “throwaway” kids. (That is what we called them in the industry.) I was taking the stories home at night and realized I would not last long in that environment. I had been raised completely different.

For my husband and I, the new millennium meant a new home. The old house was too small for the four of us; Lena and Kevin were getting too old to be sharing a room. Lena was 4 years older than Kevin. She was very busy at school and Kevin wanted to be The Red Power Ranger. Lee and I were cashing out on the high of the stock boom and putting our money down on a new house. We were dreaming big. It was a brand-new Toll Brothers home, like so many that were going up around us.

This was a project that kept me moving forward, away from the missing Clinton/Monica article and away from Frank. Homes were popping up everywhere. Some of those close to us made the comment that we were “lucky” to buy when we did; the price and value of homes continued to climb after we settled.

In reality, there was no luck involved at all. I had studied the astrological data *ad infinitum*, attended several financial astrological conferences, and consulted with other astrologers. Basically, it was the time to buy, and the astrological community knew it. The question was not whether or not it was time to invest, the question was “Do you have the money to invest?”

A few months after we had moved into the new house, I canceled my subscription to AOL because I could never get anyone to talk to about the problems I was having. I kept getting billed this additional \$2 on my charge card. For three months after I had quit AOL, each month I would go through the routine: twenty to forty-five minutes to find someone to talk to and tell them to quit billing me. I finally had to cancel the card. Then the *ptsnoop* virus was discovered on my computer, attached to none other than AOL. I was paying for the line that someone was using to spy on my work—unbelievable. That is how the articles were deleted.

In those days, there was nowhere to go to get help. The internet was just getting started. I mean, who do you go to when someone is in your computer, trespassing? There was little I could do, but a lot

I wanted to do. Eventually, I would get used to it. I would have to be patient.

*May 26, 2000*

*My antivirus software detected a virus called PWSteal. A trojan. It was loaded in a file called Ptsnoop.exe. It has been on my computer since I was on AOL. In fact, ptsnoop is on my startup, so when the computer was on, it was running. Wait until Dennis hears this one. I knew it, I just couldn't prove it. But who and why? The disappearing Clinton article, the disappearing Presidential Alert article. I have not heard a word from Frank.*

Two days after Norton had picked up the virus, guess who calls me? It was none other than Frank.

“I am so blocked. You know I do not know anything much about the internet, and I have all these assignments on it.”

“So what is your point, Frank? Do you have a question?”

“Yes,” he says. “Why am I blocked?”

So appropriate, I thought.

I rattled off some astrological data with an explanation and how he was doing too much mental YANG energy and he needed more YIN. I did not care anymore; this was a game. He mentioned that I live in a really nice neighborhood, but he supposedly had never been to my new house! As the relationship had developed, our consultations were always by phone.

Frank would stay in touch until the end of 2000 when Clinton had just a few weeks left to his presidency. Frank said he would be moving to California. The first thing that came to my mind was “Clinton is leaving office and this job is over.” And wouldn't ya know, I never heard from him again.

By the end of spring it was announced that the run for the White House would be between Al Gore and George W. Bush.



(Spring 2000)

Wow, Gore chose the worst time to accept the nomination for the Democratic Party. This confirms my studies. Bush is going to win. Gore chose Lieberman the day the transiting moon conjoined Pluto/Chiron. I need to upload the article, "Who Will Win Election 2000: Gore or Bush?" I couldn't help but think that Bush has an astrologer who wants him to win because the astrological data was fitting for a president.

## AN ASTROLOGER'S PERSPECTIVE

FORUM, "DODGERS NEWS": AN ASTROLOGER'S PERSPECTIVE SUMMER 2000

### GORE V.S. BUSH: WHO WILL WIN THIS ELECTION-2000? *By Khieri*

**N**ow that the race has narrowed down to two, Gore and Bush, I find myself curiously wanting to know the outcome. Alan, astrology comes in handy for just the occasion!

The information given in this newsletter is based on George W. Bush birth time of 7:26AM July 6, 1946 in New Haven, CN and a birth time for Al Gore of 12:53PM on March 31, 1948 in Washington, D.C. A solar return was erected for both candidates. Both have been relocated (for Washington, D.C. My source for the birth data is the *National Council for Geographic Research's February-March 2000 Astroletter*.

First, both birth charts were analyzed separately for strengths, weaknesses in reference to the office of the President. Then, a comparison between the chart was done. In the last segment, I used a solar return chart, transit and progression to give a basic theme for each candidate for the year—emphasis was placed on career and public image.

Gore can definitely play on his good looks, good nature and good health to give him that extra boost in his field. Al Gore's chart speaks of someone who is very optimistic, emotionally cold, but a nice guy, stubborn, someone who struggles with gaining respect, is timid confident and overly independent individual. Mars and ethics speak loud and clear with him. He can be a harsh disciplinarian and can be equally hard on himself. (He would make a good professor.) Those that love him have probably seen a bush tick which ultimately isolates him from others. Listening does not come naturally. He has difficulty

communicating clearly. He may color the issue at hand—pushing boundaries. He has a tendency to speak out of turn. His ability to perceive is high, but his evaluation and presentation of these perceptions show weakness. He needs a partner to help him out (Clinton). Partners (personal and business) are likely to be private enemies. He has a keen interest in foreign affairs. He has some very strong beliefs e.g., protecting the environment. He is very talented, creative individual. This is a guy who can bounce back.

Bush is a very direct kind of guy. He has profound loyalties towards his family heritage. At times he may even feel imprisoned by his family heritage. He needs time away from the world to space out and get his energy back. Those around him never know what to expect from him. He is rather moody with a private side. He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, so to speak (lots of money). Mentally, he is very powerful and assertive. He likes confrontation. He has a deep penetrating mind that has to get to the bottom of it all. He can be quite irritating to others with this drive. He somehow is able to pick out the weaknesses of his opponents and blatantly expose all. He's a little too cocky and a poor listener. Diplomacy is high— even it means sacrificing the truth. Focused, obstinate, attracts arguments. He is a very macho man. **MACHISMO!** He has many prejudices to overcome in his lifetime. Women may fall into that category. I think that it would be a concern to the American women, having Bush in control of any potential female issues in the political arena.

Women's rights are bound to be threatened, e.g. abortion rights. A female Vice President or something of the like would help tremendously.

There are some similarities between the two, Gore and Bush, that may pose issues in the next term no matter which one is elected. They are both powerful, proud and stubborn. Both strongly identify with the "Baby Boomers Generation." It is conceivable that both will give this generation more attention, e.g. social security, retirement issues. Both can display poor listening skills with a stubborn streak. This could lead to more gridlock. Both Bush and Gore can cloud the truth and not realize they did it. Both candidates are full of illusive talk for the year. In the same token, they can inspire through words. A true sign of a politician.

When open debates take around, it is going to be a show down. In comparing these two charts, they are fraught with conflict and tension—there is no marriage here. They disagree on just about everything and do not see eye to eye. For example, Gore may want to criticize Bush's spending. Bush thinks Gore is financially overly conservative. Respect opposing opinions on foreign money policies.

Bush puts out Gore's fire. Bush is deceptive, illusive to Gore. Bush cuts away at Gore, making him very uneasy. Gore challenges Bush to higher thinking, especially on foreign issues. Gore likes a fair game which isn't part of Bush's vocabulary. Gore wants to be seen as an authority and expects Bush to see it his way. It appears that neither understand each other. This means war.

## AN ALTERNATIVE PERSPECTIVE

SUMMER 2000

*"Helping you thru life- using timing and cycles"*

At a quick glance there is some compelling celestial signs. Gore is putting forth incredible drive towards his career and public image this year. He is overwhelmed. Financial issues are key for him. He spends a lot of time dealing with money. There are many changes in his environment. He is rebelling. He can expect sudden, unexpected changes with his family, home, and his partnerships this year. Opponents shine, especially financially. There will be wounds associated with his career this year. There will be other elections in his future that look more promising than this one.

As Bush turns 54, the chart indicates that he is feeling more himself than in recent years. His chart indicates that he is beginning some new life experiences which ultimately puts him in a leadership role full of challenges. Emotional extremes will be a prominent theme for the Bush family this year.

**AND, THAT'S THE ALTERNATIVE STORY!**

**REASONS CLIENTS SEEK ASTROLOGICAL SERVICES:**

1. They are curious about what their

birth time reveals.

2. They want to understand something that they are going through from another perspective.
3. They are curious about what's up for them in coming months/year from an astrological viewpoint.
4. It's their Birthday! They want a fresh look at the themes up and coming, so they can plan ahead.
5. A gift certificate for a friend who is interested.
6. A gift package for a newborn.
7. They want to understand the dynamics in a relationship, from an astrological viewpoint.
8. They have a special day (wedding, selling or buying a house, a party, a

vacation) and they want input into the timing of that event.

9. They are relocating and want to know what influences they can expect in that area.
10. They have a specific question they want answered.
11. They want more information on a handful of stock picks.

**ASTROLOGY CLASSES THIS FALL!!!**

**WHEN: WEDNESDAY'S, SEPTEMBER 27 THRU, NOVEMBER 8, 2000.**


**TIME: 7:00- 8:00PM.**

**PLACE: MY HOUSE.**

**CALL: 610.272.4014.**

**COST: \$90 FOR THE SEVEN WEEKS.**

*J. C. Consulting*



**IN THIS ISSUE...**

- ◆ GORE VS. BUSH: WHO WILL WIN?
- ◆ REASONS TO SEE AN ASTROLOGER
- ◆ ASTROLOGY CLASSIC

When our kids were young, we would meet family and our friends from Brazil in Myrtle Beach every year before the summer season kicked in. Included in this group was the same family we had shared a house with in the coastal village of Ubatuba, Brazil. Beth and Ann now had their own families. This was one vacation I looked forward to each year; I think we all did.

June 3, 2000

*Last night, my husband and I walked down to the beach and pulled a couple of chairs from the cabana. We sat underneath the stars talking about the kids. Lena, now on a swim team. Kevin and Lee are both in Tae Kwon Do at Master Kwok's studio.*

*We talked about Lee's business and his desire to break from his dad's company. I told him that it would be financially difficult, but I would support him.*

*We walked back to the beach house and went to bed. As usual, I began to dream and process this new information that he had presented to me. I say "as usual" because this is where I process information—in my dreams.*

*The dream begins with him and I preparing to move to South Carolina. A white van pulls up, sleek, government FBI with all the upgrades. It was so disruptive to me, I got angry and said, "This is enough, that's it!" It was like I was in overload. I could not process both situations.*

*I am sick and tired of the mental anguish I go through with who is in my computer and for what reasons. So I am forced wide awake. It is not good for me. I owe it to myself to heal over this situation. If this is all true on some level, I am amused, but I need to know more of the facts. I need tangible evidence to put this incredible story into perspective. I owe it to myself to be mentally true to me.*

While all of this was going on in my head, we had joined together at a restaurant for dinner. Before we left, I took the kids to the bathroom. Kevin, now five, and I waited for Lena to step out of the bathroom. He turned toward me and looked up at me as I held his little hand, and he said without warning, "Mom, Jesus is standing next to you."

The tears started to well.

"Really?" I said, trying to smile into those big beautiful blue eyes of his.

"Yes, he is right there." My son pointed without hesitation directly to the vacant wall to my left.

August 20, 2000

*I feel that there is so much going on beneath the surface for me that no one would understand. I need to connect, but I don't know anyone who could listen to all the things I have been through in the last three years and not laugh at my seriousness. I seriously think that Clinton (or one of his cronies) had my articles deleted: "What's up with President Clinton?" and "Presidential Alert."*

*My life has never been the same since. There is a black hole in my mind that I get caught up in. It feels like I have been raped and left behind. I am unable to share with anyone what happened because of how ridiculous it sounds.*

Meanwhile, by the grace of God, Linn was reentering my life. As the move to the new house settled down, my next goal was to have a website. The dotcoms were all still relatively new, and I wanted my own.

My first attempt at a website had a sad case of "I wanna be" written all over it when Linn fortunately came back into my life. She found my pasted-together website on the internet and decided to email me after not speaking to me for a few years. Like I said, we always had our disagreements. I had not heard from her since a year before the Monica Lewinsky scandal broke, which meant that almost three years had gone by.

We had a lot of catching up to do. Whatever argument we had faded, and we picked up where we left off. Our friendship was rekindled with the same intensity and the conversation reignited. I filled her in on the missing articles and all my fears. She listened and even supported my claims with news reports from here and there.

Linn was in the process of building some websites for businesses in her area. She asked if I wanted help on my website. I was elated.

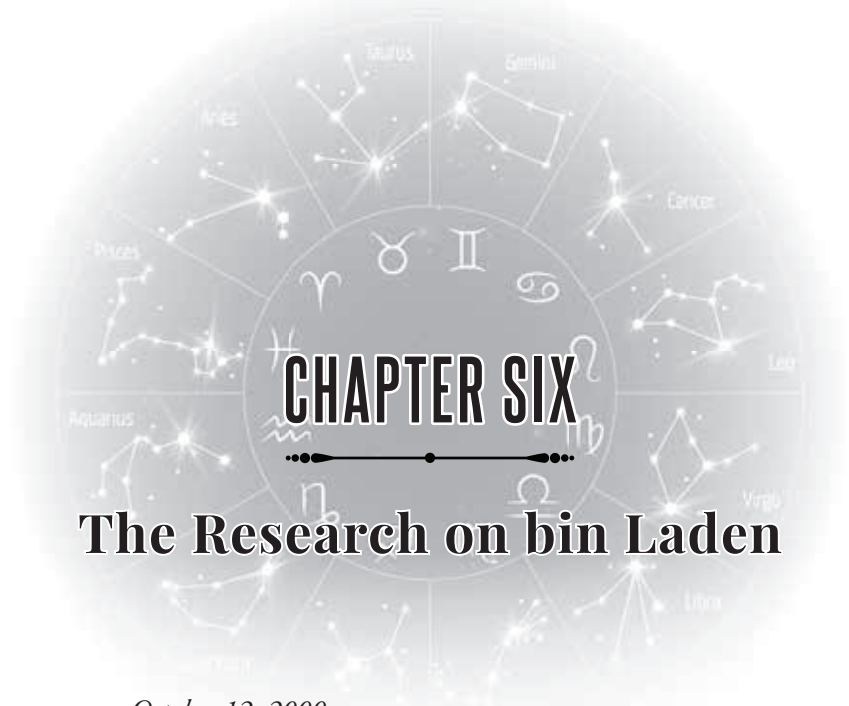
We began a working relationship where I would write and send her articles, and she would edit and upload to the website she had created. I now had a friend and confidant; more than ever, I needed her in my life. We would talk by phone weekly until we knew we were not alone. It became increasingly apparent in 2001 as Linn would complain that noisy military helicopters would hover over her farm in Iowa that was located in the middle of nowhere. She still supported my work, even complaining that I wasn't writing enough.

*August, 2000*

*I had a dream: A bunch of us are standing in line at the White House, waiting to get our papers to be released. I am standing behind Monica, and I am thinking, I cannot wait to get out of here. Then, Monica steps up and receives her papers and exits the turnstile.*

*I am next, only I am diverted back into the White House, and my papers are re-filed. All I can say in the dream is, "Wait a minute, I am supposed to get out of here. There must be some mistake. Give me back my files."*

As Clinton was getting ready to leave office, I set my sight on the next president. Instead of pulling back from writing political articles, I was just getting started. I was passionately involved in the research I had been trained to do. Only I did learn one thing that I carried to the next president: never write anything personal about a sitting president. On my part, this was a value call to live by, unfortunately the favor would never be returned in kind.



## The Research on bin Laden

*October 12, 2000*

*Today was the bombing of the USS Cole in Aden, Yemen. The astrological data is phenomenal. I think I have stumbled onto a technique that is very important. I'll begin testing it tomorrow.*

In August of 2000, I tore my left anterior cruciate ligament (ACL) in Tae Kwon Do class while trying to release some pent-up tension. I left the ground to side-kick the dummy, and the dummy hit me back. How appropriate. It is funny how the universe was answering my request. Here I could hardly wait to move into our new house and to graduate from Chestnut Hill so I could go back to researching astrology, and what happens? I tear my ACL, and I suddenly have a lot of time to sit and research. It was not exactly what I expected, but that is the way it worked out. I guess you can say, *Be careful of what you wish for.*

After the surgery in September, my sister Marie came out to stay with us. She would be there for a few weeks to help. She took care of the kids, cooked, and cleaned. She even helped me wash my hair and get a bath. She was heaven sent. I was on crutches for about



eight weeks, which gave me plenty of time. I worked on the website, researched, and sent Linn articles to upload.

When the media announced that the bombing of the USS *Cole* on October 12, 2000, had occurred at 11:18 a.m. in Aden, Yemen. I ran (I mean hobbled) on my crutches to the computer to notate and save. That is what an astrologer does; she takes a picture of the heavens at the time of an event. I got excited because I stumbled upon a new technique.

Unbeknownst to me, that event would kick off an in-depth study on Osama bin Laden that would continue through 2001. I would put to use just about every technique I had learned and then some.

### ***December 31, 2000***

*I had a dream last night where I was visiting an older woman who was petite, mystical. In the dream, she is known as the 'Keeper of Astrology'.*

*The dream left me feeling light and at ease. She was telling me that I have been given a gift to preserve the dignity of astrology. In this dream, it is nighttime and the heavens glow a peaceful deep azure blue against stars that dominate the evening sky.*

*We are in Mount Pleasant, Michigan, where my uncle has farmed over 800 acres like his father before him. It has been in his family for many generations. She pointed to the undeveloped land and then to the field down the road that had been developed into homes.*

*The message was clear, "Astrology must maintain its land as is and not be sold to develop." I would be held responsible. Perhaps this is a warning since the military is on my site. I wonder where I would or could be compromising astrology? That's not my intention. No doubt astrology is a power governments would love to harness and to control all their wishes. Do you want an Armageddon?*

*She was telling me that she would not always be around. "Astrology is to be held sacred." The woman*

*then walked on air, out of the open room and into the heavens.*

I did not understand the meaning of the dream at first because it gave my mind such peace, yet left me in my wakeful state with unease over what I would or could do. I am at peace using astrology to help others move forward with their lives and not to develop it for war. Research, I can do.

\* \* \*

A researching astrologer sets up how to solve the problem. I needed to know, *who was bin Laden?* If I was going to learn more about this guy, I would need his birth date.

The only sure thing about bin Laden's birth is that he was born in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. There were four possible birth dates that I came across: March 10, 1956; March 10, 1957; July 28, 1957; and October 3, 1957. (The Saudis follow a different calendar than we do, so you can perhaps understand someone trying to translate it into our western calendar.)

How could I deduce his true birth date from this information? I would have to rectify his birth date, based on "tracking" significant events in his life. **Rectification** is a process of verifying a person's birth date and time by cross-referencing ten or more known events of that person's life. My search on the internet had me making a list with dates:

### **Dates of bin Laden's Known Events**

- 1) *April 18 1983: US Embassy Bombing, Beirut*
- 2) *1989: Soviet troops withdraw from Afghanistan*
- 3) *February 26, 1993: WTC Bombing*
- 4) *November 15, 1995: Car bombing, Riyadh*
- 5) *February 23, 1996: Fatwa: Kill Any American*
- 6) *June 25, 1996: Bombing of Khobar Towers, Dhahran, Saudi Arabia*
- 7) *Late 1996: The Taliban take power in Kandahar*



- 8) *May 7, 1998: Fatwa: A letter endorsing the union of Afghanistan*
- 9) *May 29, 1998: Bin Laden endorses nuclear bombs for Islam*
- 10) *August 7, 1998: Bombing of Nairobi and Tanzania*
- 11) *October 12, 2000: Bombing of the USS Cole*

My next step would be plotting the planets at each event around each of the four potential birth charts. I color-coded them to keep them separate, something Ken Negus, from the Astrological Society of Princeton had taught me to do.

After days and hours of plotting charts; lo and behold, one chart stood out from the rest: March 10, 1957. The planets from this date received hit after hit from the dates above, far exceeding any of the other birth dates. Amazing even further was a birth time of around 2:10 a.m. for Saudi Arabia. I would continue to be cautious of the time, but the date was an incredible fit. It worked, obviously.

*February 2001*

*A pattern indeed begins to emerge. To focus even further on...not only did a pattern begin to emerge, but so too did his birth time. I propose an argument for a Capricorn rising around 7 degrees with a midheaven of 20 degrees Libra. I would argue for an approximate birth time of 2:00 a.m. on March 10, 1957, for Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. That brings me to the next point: when will he hit next? My hypothesis is that Washington, DC, is activated. I am getting frustrated and anxious to find a way to communicate to our government. I am pacing. I have had over one hundred charts spread across my kitchen table for weeks. I just have to translate and speak plain English, but I am struggling. I have to communicate in a way they will understand. Well, Osama bin Laden is all over the news as the "alleged" terrorist behind the bombing of the USS Cole. I can hardly wait to dive into the data involved.*


I now had a working chart. I put aside the other charts and concentrated on March 10, 1957. I carefully plotted where the planets were for the bombing of the USS *Cole* and noted them around this chart. Then, I noted that there were similarities with the Moon and Mars between the March 10, 1957, chart and each bombing event.

As I plotted the date of each bombing around bin Laden's rectified chart, I began to see a pattern for each of his attacks. Then, *I noticed a pattern above and beyond what I set out to find.* Using the same techniques to set up and rectify a correct birth time, this research also indicated that bin Laden would attack again, and *soon* (Observation 1).

I created a separate file for each bombing: Beirut, WTC 1993, Riyadh, Khobar, Tanzania, Nairobi. I wanted to be able to look at each of the bombings separately, at any time. I had taken each one of the bombings and looked at the timing at least three different ways. Each bombing began to have a personality to it.


When I compared the bombings to the future and the atmosphere surrounding the WTC bombing in 1993, I made a mental note that it was similar to what I saw coming up in 2001 (Observation 2). I put these charts aside and began another independent study. The idea was to run as many independent studies as possible, which would all eventually point in a similar direction. It was my way of building confirmation on my hypotheses that terror would occur inside the United States and that bin Laden was busy planning his best attack yet.

The quarterly articles just began to flow. I could hardly keep up. I was slowly breaking away from the hardcopy newsletters while Linn posted to the website. This is information I gave away freely, as a way to advertise and educate the public about the potential of astrology.



## Inner Clues News:

An Astrologer's Perspective.com



Khieri - M.S. MFT/C.A. NCGR Winter 2000

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### Speculation on the USS COLE by Khieri

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**T**iming is a key factor in astrology. There is a general rule in astrology that says: *whatever begins on a new moon comes to fruition at the full moon.* The new Moon on 9.27.00 was the beginning of something tension in both Israel and Oslo Pact charts. Then, there was the full Moon on Friday, 10.13.00. By this time, the USS COLE had exploded, tensions were ignited and the emergency summit was called into order in Cairo, Egypt.

I believe it was Ken Negus, co-founder of the Astrological Society of Princeton, who once commented that "Political Astrologers are the ghouls of the astrological world" in that we are always delighted to investigate and study why significant events happen in the world.

I am referring to the bombing of the USS COLE on 10.12.00 at 11:19am in Aden, Yemen. Certainly, my thoughts go out to the families who have lost loved ones. Nevertheless, I have an astrological theory that may disclose the location of those responsible for the bombing. Of course, I am clearly aware that is merely a hypothetical possibility, but I was fascinated by the results. So, I share it with the reader.

My hypothesis was simple. The goal was to discover the "enemy" to the United States. In order to do this, the moment of the bombing was relocated to our nation's capital, Washington, D.C. This is where the "enemies" message was meant to serve the most direct blow. This led to the relocated time of 4:18 am on 10.12.00 in Washington, D.C. (If there are any

astrologers, put this chart up, WOW! The story unfolds.)

Secondly, I theorized that at the moment of the bombing the "enemy" was no longer hidden, but an "open enemy" for that split second. The results of this study were amazing. Using goodetic astrology which assigns the zodiac to longitude, I was lead to 70 degrees East of Greenwich, England which passes right through Kabul, Afghanistan where Osama bin Laden is alleged to be.<sup>1</sup>

A significant translation of this chart, "Big, Religious (Jupiter) message (Gemini) to the leader of the U.S. (10th house)". Shortly after the explosion, Osama bin Laden made his first public statement in nearly 4 years where he neither confirmed nor denied the bombing. On 10.24.00, CBS News interviewed a Afghan pilot living in the US. He suggested that Afghanistan is afraid of American retaliation. I wonder why? (My guess is if I knew the time and location of when and where bin Laden made that statement, much more could be discovered.)

According to excerpts taken from MIRA- Movement for Islamic Reform in Arabia; Jan 1-10, 1999, the situation between Israel and the PLO is being fueled by the Osama bin Laden and the jihad or "holy war" movement. (See

<sup>1</sup> For those interested in the relocated page-76 chart map in Pluto, Saturn, Jupiter and Neptune. Jupiter at 19 degrees of Gemini conjunct the mid-heaven the D.C., and opposition Pluto at 19 degrees of Aquarius conjunct the 7th. Neptune at 7 degrees of Aquarius in the 10. I gave credence to Jupiter due to the obvious pattern in the chart. Then, I applied goodetic astrology to determine the location which was 70 degrees East of Greenwich, England or passing slightly East of Kabul, Afghanistan.

<sup>2</sup> Transiting Sun conjunct Washington, D.C. Jupiter's ascendant in Baghdad using Gemini office on Dec. 9, 2000. The ruler placed in the 10th house of military and honor occurs.

2 Inner Clues News: An Astrologer's Perspective  
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in Gaza. "We are witnessing a living prophecy."

**Ehud Barak**

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Charts of leaders are studied in tandem with the charts of the nations that they rule. When the chart of the nation is hit astrologically, so too, is the chart of the leader.

As long as Barak remains the leader in Israel, Israel will continue to struggle this next year. Barak's chart is hard hit in coming months. There are so many hits to his chart, that I am left to say that not until October 2001 will Israel begin to see new development in its home land in regards to foreign treaties, e.g., Oslo Pact agreement.

January, May, August and September are bound to be difficult and fraught with power struggles over who owns what.

**Winter 2000 for the U.S.**

As I have stated earlier, *what begins at a new Moon comes to fruition at the full Moon.* We are currently in a new moon phase with our

infamous elections. Now you can watch and learn. The new moon was on 11.25.00. Bush won the 25 electoral votes on 11.26.00. The full moon is 12.11.00. I suspect we will have our president at this time, but I expect fireworks.

These new and full moon eclipses affect us from the personal level to worldly matters. If I had to sum up next year with a theme bound to be present from the personal to the political world, it would be continued domestic and work related power struggles, e.g., Milosevic, Jerusalem, the elections. How is it effecting your life? How is it effecting our economy?

Another new and full moon phase to watch is the new moon eclipse on Christmas Day and the full moon eclipse 1.9.01. Eclipses usually have more energy. So, be prepared for intensity this Christmas. Astrological advice suggests that Christmas day is well thought out in advance. You would not want to start any family wars on a day with long lasting effects like this. This is a day that is likely to require discipline and hard work, so plan ahead. Also, there is probably going to be a theme placed on the material aspects of life from the personal to the world. New

moon eclipse energy is around for much longer than a regular new moon, say... 20 years. Merry Christmas!


**Business Matters**

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This holiday season, I have included a "review" of the work that I've done that I feel is more meaningful now, the aftermath. I, also, think it is important to show what astrology has to offer. So, enjoy!

Astrology classes got off to a good start. We, as a class, have decided to continue beyond the initial two classes. There is still room for those interested. Please call 610.272.4014. I continue to develop the curriculum in order to meet the needs of a multi-leveled group. So, don't be shy, jump in!

Also, I am moving forward on developing a stock club. I have called the National Association of Investors Corporation and they are sending me necessary information. I currently have two people interested in joining. We are looking for more people. Initially, we are looking to visit other local stock clubs to learn and/or have visitors come and teach us.




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Inside this issue:

- Speculation on USS COLE
- Ehud Barak and Israel
- Winter 2000 for U.S.

I needed to read more on bin Laden and the Taliban; I wanted to better understand his motives. Bin Laden was born the seventeenth son of Muhammed Awad bin Laden. He was one of over fifty siblings. His father was in construction and had won over the Saudi royal family. His father was born in Yemen. Osama was raised Sunni

60

61

Muslim and received an education from some of the best schools in Saudi Arabia.

*March 2001*

*Bin Laden has strong ties in the Middle East, Balkans, Britain, and the United States. Bin Laden uses a cane and moves every few days to a different hideout. Linn tells me this is normal in the region where he lives. Men and women age early and die young.*

*I read where bin Laden was kicked out of Saudi Arabia in 1991. In 1998, he had housing complexes in Sudan and Afghanistan. He has connections to a chemical weapons plant in Khartoum, Sudan. He began his interactions in 1973 until he began his jihads. Jihads are holy wars.*

I learned that the Taliban were currently seeking military victory over opposition in Northern Afghanistan. Taliban at the time only had 85 percent control, the other 15 percent was Northern Alliance, whose leader, Ahmad Shah Massoud, supported the United States ideologically. I noted that the Northern Alliance was due for some *serious confrontations*. I learned that Pakistan had considerable control over the Taliban at that time and no doubt still do.

My next independent study would be to run the charts that I have run every year for Washington, DC, since 1996. This would give the theme for 2001. (Wikipedia makes a good starting point for historical dates.) As I look back even now, there is an eerie historical theme of memorials, violence, and terrorist assaults. The years 1993, 1982, and 1973–74 stood out with similar astrological patterns for 2001.

*Notable events from 1993:*

Spielberg releases *Schindler's List*.

**The Holocaust Memorial** is dedicated in Washington, DC.

Italy's Uffizi Gallery is **bombed**.

The Branch Davidian compound in Waco, Texas, stormed by FBI.

**Bombing of the World Trade Center in NYC.**

Twelve American soldiers are killed in Somalia.

Muscovites protest against Russia's government.

Researchers clone human embryos.

Hubble telescope is repaired.

Nancy Kerrigan is **assaulted** in an attempt to eliminate her from the Olympics.

*1982:*

Violence reignites between the PLO and Israel.

The haunting **Vietnam memorial** by Maya Lin is dedicated in Washington, DC.

Argentina invades Falkland Islands and Britain moves to protect.

Alice Walker publishes *The Color Purple*.

The first artificial heart transplant.

*1973–4:*

Direct American involvement in Vietnam ends in January.

US Vice President Spiro Agnew resigns and is replaced by Gerald Ford, a Senate minority leader.

Fierce fighting surrounds the beginning of the Arab-Israeli **Yom Kippur War**.

The US supplies Israel with military equipment to offset Soviet support of Arab forces.

UN calls a ceasefire.

*Roe vs. Wade.*

East and West Germany join the UN.

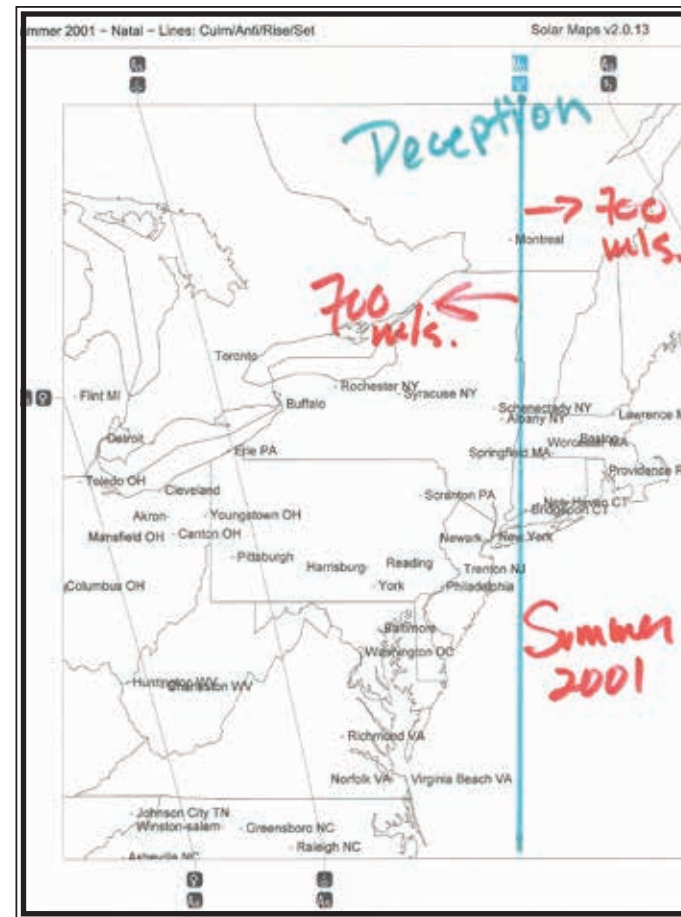
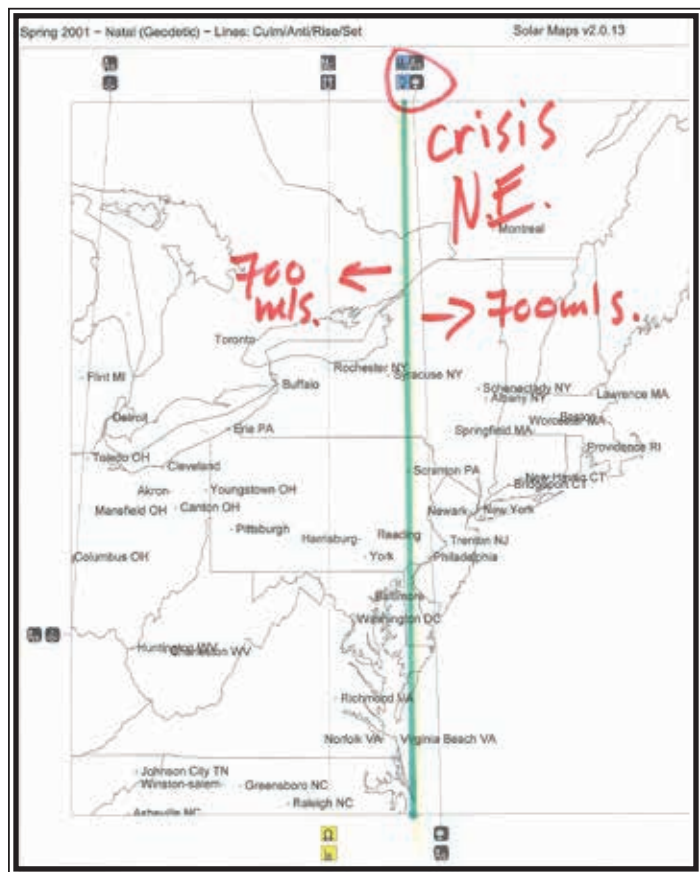
Chile's Marxist president Salvador Allende Gossens dies under suspicious circumstances.

Global energy crisis in US.

***The World Trade Center becomes NYC's latest calling card.***



I used both astrocartography<sup>5</sup> and geodetic<sup>6</sup> maps for 2001 to locate areas that were potential targets. Below are two maps. This study indicated that the northeast coast of the United States was showing up as a hot spot on the maps (Observation 3).



I now wanted to know where bin Laden would attack next, so I went online and found a list of locations (msnbc.com) known to have been surveilled by bin Laden's operatives. I recorded the locations with their latitudes and longitudes. I noted that Washington, DC, was on the list (Observation 4).

#### Latitudes/Longitudes of bin Laden's Known Targets

*London, England: 0W/52N*

*Dakar: 18W/15N*

*Washington DC, USA: 74W/38N*

*Tirana, Albania: 20E/41N*

- <sup>5</sup> **Astrocartography** places the path of each planet on the earth. (Lewis, Jim. Ed. McEvers, J. The Astrology of Macrocosm, AstroCartography, Bringing Mundane Astrology Down to Earth: Llewellyn Publishing, St Paul, MN: 1990, p. 96.)
- <sup>6</sup> **Geodetics** lays the 12 signs of the zodiac in increments of 30 degrees around the earth starting with Greenwich, England. (McRae, Chris. PMAFA. Ed. McEvers, J. The Astrology of Macrocosm, The Geodetic Equivalent Method of Prediction: Llewellyn Publishing, St Paul, MN: 1990. pp.162.)



*Amman, Jordan: 35E/33N*  
*Baku: 30E/41N*  
*Riyadh, Saudi Arabia: 33E/25N*  
*Sana'a, Yemen: 35E/15N*  
*Kampala, Uganda: 0N/22E*  
*Nairobi, Kenya: 28E/2S*  
*Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania: 40E/7S*  
*Antananarivo, Madagascar: 48E/19S*  
*Jakarta, Indonesia: count on it*  
*Islamabad, Pakistan: 112E/75N*  
*Djibouti, South of Yemen: 38E/12N*  
*Manila, Philippines: 121E/5N*

With independent observations indicating bin Laden would likely attack the US, I wanted to know more; specifically, when? This was where I would test a new method in timing political events. Since it was new to me, I pulled it out in great detail, not wanting to miss one single morsel of time. In hindsight, it's a lot easier than I made it. I saw four waves of terror time frames for 2001–2002. (They were listed online.) Ultimately, I would indicate the new moon cycle: September 2, 8, and 18, as times of change for all, and terror threats (Observation 5).

Later, when I was trying to express myself in everyday English, I would write the case study on the 1993 WTC bombing. This research spilled out into my article online. Suddenly, there was so much to say.

By March 2001, the articles began to flow and so too did my concerns. When I was able to plug in all of the players—the Bush administration, Saddam Hussein, Osama bin Laden, Yasser Arafat, etc.—it opened to a historic event that was yet to take place. (By the way, even though they never found weapons of mass destruction in Iraq, my studies indicated they were there and disappeared and/or left the country. I still wonder even today.)

On one hand, I was writing to the people openly about what I saw developing and on the other I was secretly writing to Washington, DC. Trying to warn. The articles came as a result of researching from

October 2000 to August of 2001. I simply could not give up. Each time I tried to walk away, I realized innocent people would die.

In conclusion, there were distinct and independent observations to be made:

1. While researching bin Laden's correct birth date after the bombing of the USS *Cole*, my studies revealed that bin Laden was yet to make his biggest move.
2. Separately, while working on translating the political charts for 2001 for the United States, all the charts were pointing to a terror attack in the US. Bush's charts indicated he would be up against hidden minority groups in this country in 2001. The chart of the Declaration of Independence indicated a shock to the nation, followed by war.
3. When I was comparing and contrasting several of his bombings, the WTC bombing from 1993 looked the closest to 2001.
4. The maps indicated the northeast coast of the US.
5. Bin Laden's known US targets were the World Trade Center and Washington, DC.
6. There were notably four waves of terror for the year.

In February of 2001, I attended a financial stock market conference in New York City given by Henry Weingarten. By this time, I knew that there would be an attack by bin Laden in New York City. I walked the streets looking up at the tall buildings. I was still in the midst of all the research. I remember wondering which one of the buildings would be hit.

I noticed a cop on each corner, and it gave me temporary comfort thinking that they knew, too. Before I left, I bought a mug with the Twin Towers on it. When I got home, I made the mistake of putting it in the microwave. The gold paint that rimmed the glass began to explode. I had the answer and did not even know it.

Did I know there would be an attack? Yes. I was quite sure about NYC; I was not sure which building bin Laden would hit. I

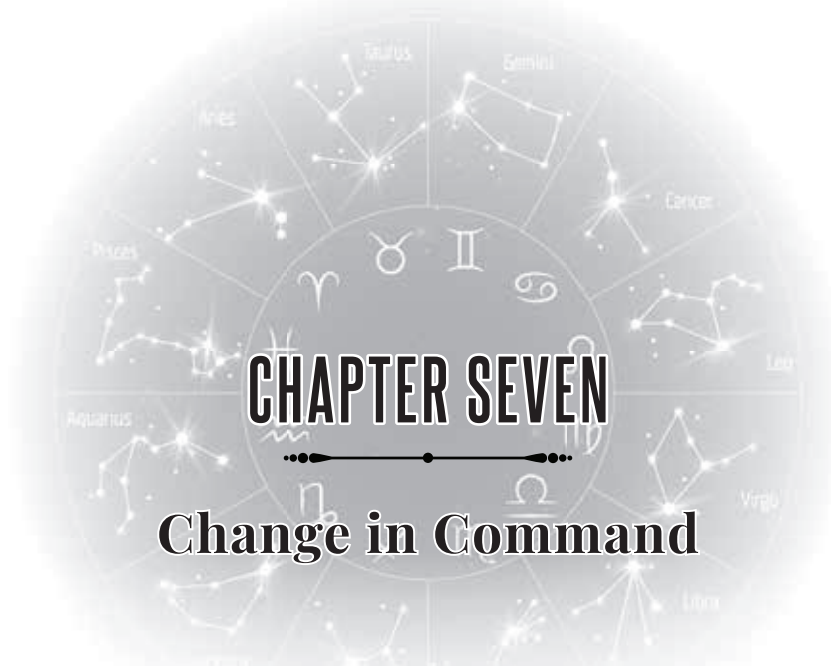
have learned since then, if bin Laden fails once, he will come back and try again. He does not give up (e.g., the WTC). This is probably because the target area has been so well documented for him.

I keep thinking, if I had been able to work with someone who had more intel, we could have come up with more concise results. I knew this, but how do you tell the guys wearing all the brass and have them believe you? In hindsight, I should have never had to work so hard only to be put on some watch list.

*November 22, 2000*

*It was an “in between worlds” dream. I am neither fully awake nor fully asleep. My mind is fluid, calm, and in color. It is a place I often go. In this dream, I see myself. I am kneeling in a prayer position. My head is down. “She” is a more serious side to me and I asked “her” if “she” could tell me what is going on? She could not tell me.*

*Then, I get the impression that there is so much that I would not understand. She tells me that others are watching and that I have work to do. She says it again, “There is work to be done.” I keep probing her, “For what?” She is silent, somber, and serious. Then, the Star of David appears. I do not know what I am supposed to do?*



The November 2000 presidential elections were unprecedented. There was no president-elect in the days following the elections because of the disputed votes in Florida. The infamous Florida “chad” ballots began to make history; they were outdated and had to be hand counted, the status of some of the chads were not clear. Bush’s brother, Jeb Bush, resided as governor of Florida.

*December 12, 2000*

*In astrological news, Americans are still waiting to find out who the next president will be. I am onto my next project. Terrorism in the US. Oh, joy.*

*I am going to hold on to my forecast that Bush wins (even though I am a Democrat). If Bush loses, I am going back to Astrology 101 and chalking this one up to experience.*

*December 13, 2000*

*Well, Bush won! Gore gave his concession speech at 9:00 p.m. Then, Bush came on at 10:00 p.m. Now, I am wondering what kind of President Bush will make? He bothers me now. I hope he has a good plan because I*

*think it is his way or the highway. At least this is what his chart says. I do believe that he is capable of stepping across bi-partisan lines.*

Three weeks before Clinton leaves office, I turn on the television to discover that CSPAN is broadcasting Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism,<sup>7</sup> headed by former governor of Virginia, Jim Gilmore, and Lt. James Clapper Jr.<sup>8</sup> They want more attention to be brought to the potential threats of terror and needed input and ideas to develop a plan in case a terror attack occurred inside the US; no plan existed.

At the end of the program, they gave their contact information. I ran to my computer, realizing that I had the chance to tell someone what I was seeing for 2001.

(Later in 2010, Lt. James Clapper Jr. was appointed head of Homeland Security.)

**December 14, 2000**

**To: The Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism  
Gov. Jim Gilmore/Lt. James Clapper Jr.  
1200 South Hayes Street  
Arlington, VA. 22202**

**Subject: Forecasting a Climate Capable of  
Terrorism**

**Hello, my name is Khieri. Aside from being a housewife and mother of two, I am a Certified Astrologer from the National Council for Geocosmic Research and I hold an MS in Marriage**

<sup>7</sup> The full name of this panel was **The Advisory Panel to Assess Domestic Response Capabilities to Terrorism Involving Weapons of Mass Destruction**. Not surprisingly, the Panel was called the “Gilmore Commission” for short, after its chairman, Virginia Governor James Gilmore.

<sup>8</sup> At the time, Lt. Gen. James R. Clapper Jr. was vice chairman of the Gilmore Commission and former director of the Defense Intelligence Agency, with career-long ties to the intelligence community.

**and Family Therapy. I see clients on a regular basis and write a quarterly political newsletter for my clientele as a form of advertising my astrological business.**

**I was just watching you on CSPAN this morning. I wondered if you ever sought out astrological advice on the potential for upcoming terrorism, e.g., a higher than normal risk-time-frame-factor. Timing and forecasting is everything to an astrologer. That is what they do. It would seem that timing is crucial on the topic of terrorism.**

**Realistically, you cannot maintain a heightened sense of alert twenty-four hours a day. I am a concerned American citizen, and I believe in what I do. I would not mind serving my country in a way I know best.**

**I am enclosing some of my work.**

**Sincerely,  
Khieri, MS MFT/CA NCGR  
[anastrologersperspective.com](http://anastrologersperspective.com)**

*December 29, 2000*

*A few days left in 2000. They say on the news that the beginning of the REAL new millennium is January 1, 2001. I sent that material to the Panel on Domestic Terrorism, and I haven't gotten anything back.*

I thought for sure that they would get back with me as this was a kind of threat, and I prepared a file of my work that was most pertinent. I was prepared to teach. Later, I realized this was ridiculous! I waited for that knock on the door. It never happened, openly.

**Investor's Business Daily**, January 10, 2001

Report on bombing of USS *Cole* urges better intelligence, training...The USS *Cole* bombing that killed seventeen sailors exposed a “seam in the fabric” of the US military's anti-terrorism regime, but it

can be strengthened by improved training and intelligence, a panel reported.

The panel appointed by Defense Secretary William Cohen spelled out a series of mostly organizational changes to deter and mitigate terrorist attacks. The panel, known as the Cole Commission, found that the Navy and other military services generally react to terrorism, rather than focusing efforts to detect and deter terrorist threats before they can be carried out.

*January 24, 2001*

*I could not help but wonder what motivated the Cole Commission to change, from reacting after an attack to warning of an attack before it could occur? Who could have given them that idea? Hmm...*

*Bush signed into office during Moon Void of Course (VOC), which tells me that his ideas for presidency are not going to turn out as he thinks they are. The whole Senate signed into office during another VOC, which says to me they are not going to get done what they had planned to get done because things are going to change.*

Again, I was beginning to track other independent events, and they were supporting what I was researching: a terror attack in the United States. The articles were time sensitive and needed to be uploaded. Linn was excited, if not more, than I was to get this information out there to the world. She loved the controversy. My mind was firing on all cylinders because this language of astrology was making a lot of sense. We continued to work together and uploaded new articles to [anastrologersperspective.com](http://anastrologersperspective.com). The website news was a lot easier than producing the hard copy by mail. On the one hand, the articles that took hundreds of hours of research, translating to English, then editing and more editing could reach more people. On the other hand, being online brought in all kinds of weirdos and strangers.

## President George W. Bush

February 3, 2001:

Some of my readers have asked that I write about Bush after the elections. In my Summer 2000 article about the elections, I gave an analysis of Bush's personality in comparison to Al Gore's in a competitive arena. That still stands. However, people's qualities change in context. So let's look at these same qualities with Bush in a leadership role.

There is a theme in regard to President Bush's spirituality that I find interesting, and we are bound to see more of it soon. I should mention that positive qualities in one arena can easily translate to negative qualities in another.

On one hand, Bush's Cancer Sun in the 12th house speaks of a compassionate, family-oriented man, someone who can step aside and let others do their part for the greater good, a deeply spiritual person. This is a president that relies on his faith and his feelings. On the other hand, he is likely to lead from the sidelines and not be totally aware of everything going on in the White House.

His partners have a spiritual, helping quality about them, but by the same token, may be elusive about speaking the truth. Bush, as well, may be evasive when it comes to telling the truth. There is so much "good faith" being infused into the system that clear perception of the facts can become obscured.



## Saddam Hussein

February 3, 2001:

When I look at President Bush's chart, I am reminded of his father's chart. I recall a comment made after George H. W. Bush lost to Clinton, that Bush truly believed that he would be re-elected and serve a second term. There was no reason for him to think otherwise because everyone around him always gave him encouragement. They adored him. He realized too late that he was living in a vacuum.

George W. Bush has a 12th House Sun. Challenging areas that may be blind spots are the impoverished, the needy, the ill, the institutionalized, and the incarcerated. There will be clamorous protests from minority groups disputing the election results. The threat of chemical warfare and Saddam Hussein will be a thorn in Bush's side. Since his chart reflects that of the nation, then we can all expect to be pulled in, as well.

A final point, President Bush's chart clearly indicates that he is likely to go down in history as a leader who built up the US military behind-the-scenes.

20/20 Hindsight: see Neil Mackay's article dated 9/15/2002, "Bush Planned Iraq 'Regime Change' Before Becoming President," archived on the Sunday Herald (Scotland) website, at [www.heraldscotland.com](http://www.heraldscotland.com)

## The Newcomer's Influence

February 3, 2001:

Saturn in opposition to Pluto is the newcomer on the block this year. It will be around from Summer 2001 into May of 2002. Here's some history on this newcomer that may give us clues to the likely themes to develop over the next year:

1931: Scottsboro Affair; Nevada legalized divorce; Al Capone was convicted on tax evasion; the unemployed fight to establish the minimum wage; Japan occupies Manchuria.

1947: The Taft-Hartley Act passed; Cold War policies established by Truman.

1956: Rosa Parks refuses to move to the back of the bus; bus boycott by Martin Luther King Jr.; Fidel Castro lands on the coast of Cuba, launching revolution against Batista regime; Elvis records "Love Me Tender," "You Ain't Nothin' but a Hound Dog," and "Heartbreak Hotel."

1965-66: Vietnam War and the anti-war protests; NAACP creates a movement against the government; Malcolm X is shot; the Black Panthers are formed; Martin Luther King Jr. marches. Ralph Nader takes on the auto industry with his book *Unsafe at Any Speed*; the first endangered species list is released. The Congo's Sese Mobutu assumes power in a bloodless coup; Indonesia joins the UN; Rhodesia is denied recognition by the UN; France rebukes Russia and US.

1973-74: Global energy crisis; Nixon pushes for conservation of energy; the World Trade Center becomes the "calling card" for NYC; Yom Kippur War; the US aids Israel to offset Soviet support of Arab forces, UN calls ceasefire; *Roe vs. Wade*; Vice President Spiro Agnew resigns for tax evasion, and Gerald Ford takes his place.

20/20 Hindsight: The World Trade Center was completed during Saturn opposition Pluto and destroyed during Saturn opposition Pluto.

1982: In Washington, DC, dedication of Maya Lin's haunting memorial to those killed or missing in action during the Vietnam War; Argentina invades the Falkland Islands; Alice Walker publishes *The Color Purple*; violence re-ignites between Israelis and the PLO.

1993: Spielberg releases *Schindler's List*; Holocaust Memorial dedicated in Washington, DC; the Branch Davidian complex is burned down in Waco, Texas; Bill Clinton institutes "Don't Ask, Don't Tell" policy for gays in the military. Czechoslovakia splits into two new countries; bombing of the World Trade Center; twelve US soldiers killed in Somalia; Nancy Kerrigan is assaulted in an attempt to eliminate her from competition in Olympic figure-skating events; commemorative stamp of Elvis issued.

My prognosis includes: more power shortages and energy conservation becomes a national predicament; a conservative approach to the environment, e.g., Alaska oil; satellite communications become a target.

Elements of the Cold War will be back; over the summer, there will be more protests and potential riots over racial and religious issues, e.g., NAACP gains momentum; Women's Rights stand out; WTO protesters and Arab nations continue to fight globalization; Gridlock, or is the politically correct term deadlock now? Genetically engineered food is likely to be a growing issue; Pakistan and India face difficult challenges. September 2–4, e.g., Kashmir, earthquake recovery; transportation industries—auto, aviation, and railroad—will face many difficult challenges, beginning the end of April 2001 through May 2003.

I wouldn't be at all surprised if the Democrats continue to recount the vote in Florida until they win, negating the first 100 recounts. I expect to continue hearing about Saddam Hussein and threats of chemical warfare. Pakistan and India have a difficult road this year, potentially harming many innocent lives. May 6 is a key date to the above power plays, but follows the upswing of the

New to Full Moon between April 23 and May 7, 2001. The First Quarter Moon is bound to be the clincher.

References:

- 1) Michelsen, N. (1990), *Tables of Planetary Phenomenon*. San Diego.

On February 5, 2001, I decided not to give up and contacted the government again. Three phone calls had gotten me nowhere, so I re-sent the email I had originally sent on December 12 and added this:

*Date: 2/5/01 3:00 p.m.*

*From: Khieri*

*I have not heard a reply on the information I sent to you. I have another newsletter going to print and must admit I wrote the same articles with this panel in mind. My goal is to be helpful. I am sending this article because it is time sensitive and it will not make it online as I had wished. So I will send you a copy. I would love to hear back from somebody that you have indeed received this information.*

*Sincerely, Khieri,*

*MS MFT/CA NCGR*

*Enclosed are Articles: Duty to Warn? Prepare for "Nasty Weather."*

*Duty to Warn*

*In the psychology field, we have a duty to warn if a client vocalizes intent and means to harm another. It has been very controversial; nevertheless, it is the law. Astrologers, who face criticism for what they do, are frequently faced with a similar,*

*but different dilemma. If they see the potential for a violent time frame, do they sit back and watch or do they say something? If they say something, does it help to manifest the violence or prevent it?*

*These are some questions I struggle with as an astrologer. Just imagine if you had a program that had the ability to forecast the upcoming psychological climate of the people, much like a meteorologist predicting the weather. And that this program could offer enough time to call in place preventative measures for potentially dangerous forecasts. If you can imagine this, then astrology begins to have a respected place. If I could help to prevent violence or loss, I would. So for now, can I just say that we are in for some NASTY weather?*

*Prepare for "Nasty Weather"*

*Domestic developments, and our current involvement with Israel make me concerned about a couple of up-and-coming time frames and locations for the Washington Charts. The next month is fraught with locations that stand out from the rest. The first taste of this nasty energy is February 7–8, e.g., right after the Israeli elections.*

*Another difficult time is between the New Moon, February 23, and the full moon on March 9, 2001. More specifically, February 22, 2001, around 6 p.m. Watch between 63E to 65E, e.g., Afghanistan and 117W, e.g., Los Angeles, San Diego for egos, power and domination issues. It may very well have to do with the power outages and rising temper. Also, March 9, 2001, mid-morning to afternoon. These just look like potentially explosive times. Remember, what begins on a new moon comes to fruition by the full.*

*March 11–17, 2001, is full of potentially explosive energy around 72E 75E, e.g., Kabul, Afghanistan and Islamabad, Pakistan and 108–105W, e.g., Denver, Colorado. Cities that fall close*

*to the longitudinal lines are more likely to feel the intense beat of the up and coming big time war-like energy. On the bright side, there are strong peaceful negotiators indicated. Watch and observe. It affects all of us on some level. More on this approaching May 6, 2001.*

Well, I gave it another try because I was so convinced that an attack was imminent. What they did not know about me is that I would never contact them unless I was 99 percent sure it would happen.

Meanwhile, my family life was overwhelming me. There was a huge distance growing between Lee and I. He was spending more time at the *dojang* without Kevin. He was attending parties without me. I could hardly blame him. I had a whole secret life going on where he could not relate. He was creating his life separate from mine and the kids. I could not stop this train ride I was on. I had very few people to talk to on a real level. I was spinning in place and isolating. I could not get out of this mess I was in.

*February 10, 2001*

*“Una persona amorosa vive en un mundo amoroso,  
Una persona hostil vive en un mundo hostil,  
Todas las personas que nos encontramos son nuestro espejo”*

*I was just reading the Spanish Reader’s Digest, and this quote jumped out at me. “A loving person lives in a loving world, a hostile person in a hostile world. We attract people that mirror us.” My marriage is now on the rocks, and I am on a list. I am not sure just what government list I’m on. I can only say that the silence is very uncomfortable.*

*I have attracted the silent presence of the military to my site. All I did was warn of terrorism, and I haven’t been able to tell them more. I just gave them a little information. There’s more, but why won’t anybody talk to me?*

*The struggle for me is to communicate in plain English this concept of astrology. Astrology does not bring in Western ideology. It has its own language and semantics. It encompasses it, but it takes an astrologer to interpret by watching what is going on in the here and now and applying it to the days, months and years in another language. Western minded is based on Aristotelian logic. Where A=A and therefore cannot = B. A western mind likes research, empirical studies. Astrology can do this with the use of computers.*

Linn continued to upload the articles to the site; it seemed the only other outlet to warn. Both of our marriages were now struggling. I went out twice to visit her on her farm and work in private because neither of us trusted the internet anymore. After all, history is left to those who *can* write about it. In the beginning, I did not want to tell the public what I was seeing. When I wrote to the Panel, I expected to be able to tell them more. In the end, I put myself at further risk because anyone could read the sensitive material I was giving. I chose to put it online for all to see just to stop the silence. To me, they were handling this all wrong. Were they listening or were they too smug in their positions to care about a civilian trying to wake them up? Could anyone walk away realizing that innocent lives would be lost? For me, the answer was quite simply “No.”

This was new territory for me. It kept me on my toes with an adrenaline rush to try and tell someone that could do something about it. I did not know where to go with this information. One of the terror time frames for the year was in February, six weeks after Bush took office.

*February 16, 2001*

*The news is reporting that bin Laden and Saddam are being pushed closer together, which creates unity in the Middle East. (Iraq disarmament crisis: British and US forces carry out bombing raids, attempting to disable Iraq's air defense network.)*

*February 17, 2001*

*Here I saw a higher-than-average terror time frame for NOW, for February, and Bush is bombing the hell out of Iraq. He and his administration are the ones terrorizing. I'll have to say that that wasn't the brightest move. The Middle East will pull together against Americans.*

*March 1, 2001*

*The news on Bush bombing Iraq did not stay in the media very long. I find that a little strange. In fact, it disappeared a little too quickly. It was in and out the same week. Why are we not questioning that a newly elected president is bombing Iraq after being in office only six weeks? Honestly, it is like Daddy's son getting revenge. He is getting revenge on Saddam for trying to kill his dad during the Kuwait War AND using our resources! Oh, great. Am I the only one seeing this insanity?*

*March 2, 2001*

*Why are the secrets of the nation foreground? And, it looks as if Bush's ratings are going up this fall into winter. This winter foreign issues rise. Bush's cabinet deals with themes of the Cold War and ethical considerations. He should be feeling proud of himself by the end of this year.*

Bob Woodward's 2004 book ***Plan of Attack*** would later reveal that Dick Cheney had handed a note to outgoing VP Al Gore at the inauguration, asking for all files on Iraq ASAP. Bush's chart spoke loudly of hidden and terror activity.

I was tracking the news daily and had too much time to wonder what they were thinking, if at all. I knew that .mil and .gov were visiting my site. All I wanted to do was to get this material to someone who could do something about it. My greatest fear at that moment was that astrology and/or I had no voice. I prayed that their egos were not getting in the way.



I refused to give up. Obviously, the Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism was having the same problem; that is why they were on CSPAN on December 12, 2000. I thought I could help. Instead, I got the silent treatment.

*March 3, 2001*

*Oh man, we are one vulnerable nation! This hidden activity keeps showing up all over my charts for summer.<sup>9</sup> I think I'll call the next article, "One Nation Indivisible?" The threats are all along the northeast coast. We are in the dark; astrology can help. Forewarned is forearmed. There are a lot of threats to the nation. The border between Canada and the US is showing a lot of instability. The US is a target, and Canada is very unstable (at least one of the 9/11 terrorists entered the US from Canada).*

*March 24, 2001*

*Right now, I feel so unfinished with my work. Can bin Laden and Saddam team up? I read somewhere that a political psychologist was questioning whether bin Laden and Saddam could connect. I thought immediately that astrology would certainly be able to provide a description of their chemistry. If there was a relationship, there would be tensions.*

*Astrologically, there is a child/parent or teacher/student relationship. Saddam is likely to support bin Laden financially and Saddam would grow weary of this. I did the right thing by not putting bin Laden and Saddam articles online, but I would like to get to the bottom of my research and move on. I feel like I have this silent tug of war with unseen forces. Maybe just my sensitivities to the type of articles I am putting online. Maybe due to the fact the military is on my site...*

<sup>9</sup> The last day of summer is the twenty-second or twenty-third of September, so 9/11/01 is within the summer season.

Then, the direction of my thoughts to warn authorities changed. I began to feel that I was a target. What could they do to me?

Indeed, I did start to lose focus from getting material to someone who would listen to trying to get them off me. That silent treatment is a killer. The emotional unrest could all have been avoided with a follow-through contact with a real person. I had always been taught that when you make a threat as big as this, FBI had a duty to follow up. No one followed up.

March 30, 2001

Have I honed in on a configuration for a given time frame? April 23, May 2 war, May 12 war, **September 7 Secrets**. Nov 6–Dec 2 Even Bigger Secrets...Our country will get nailed. This would seem to be a focus for bin Laden.

On a quick side note, my guess is that stocks will be on sale sometime after the new moon, August 19, 2001. There are powerful, largely unseen forces that will manipulate the market (they closed on 9/11). The first sign of economic relief and recovery begins next September 2002. It will be more apparent as we move into this November, December 2001. This will be a good time to buy (stocks). However, gamblers beware. This year's stock forecast says, "Invest with caution, stabilize your portfolio."

I would have a folder waiting to spell out what I saw with bin Laden. (After 9/11, that folder would go missing.) I wonder if they laughed at my concerns. I wonder if they got irritated by this pest of an astrologer who was not giving up and who would not QUIT.

Linn and I continued.

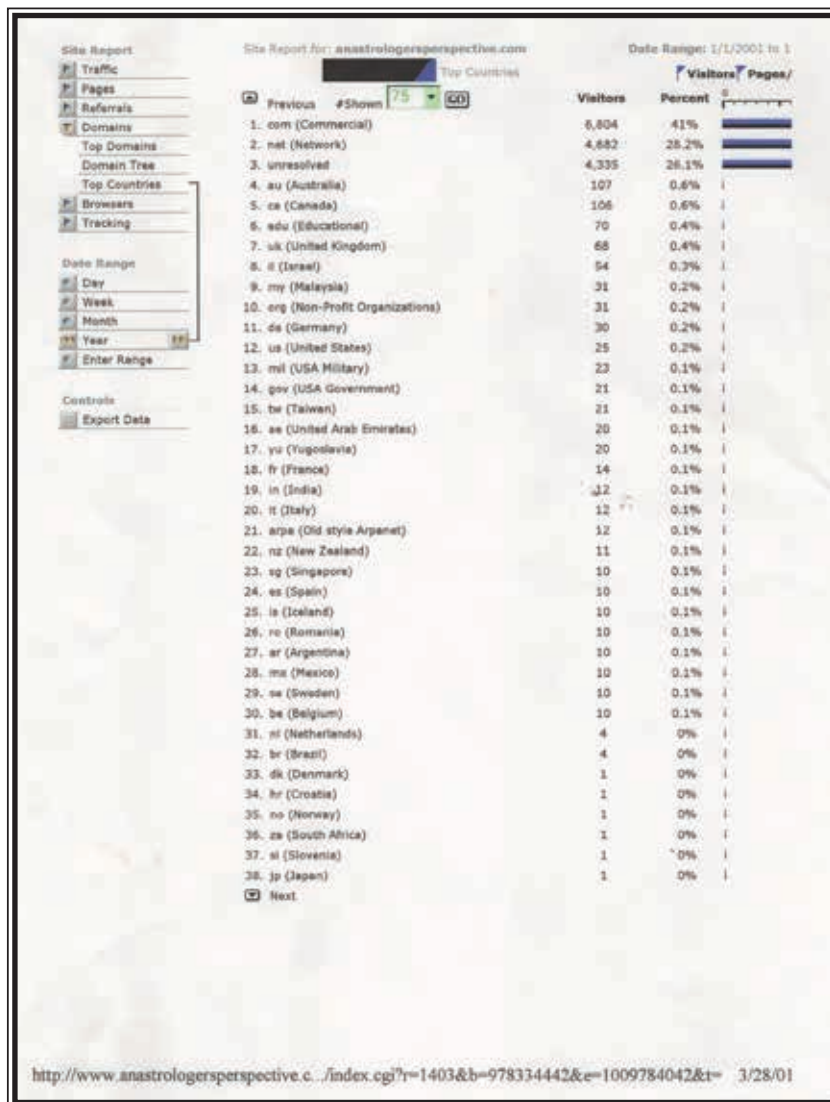
### Mideast Study: A Simple Point to Punctuate These Historical Times

**April 1, 2001:** I feel like I could put together a book on this Mideast study, but simple is best.

Let me explain. Please take a moment to notice any pattern in the comparison charts given on the following pages.

Notice the similarities encircled:

1. Degrees that include 14 to 23 of the astrological sign, Sagittarius;
2. The re-occurrence of Saturn in relation to the Nodes with these political figures; and

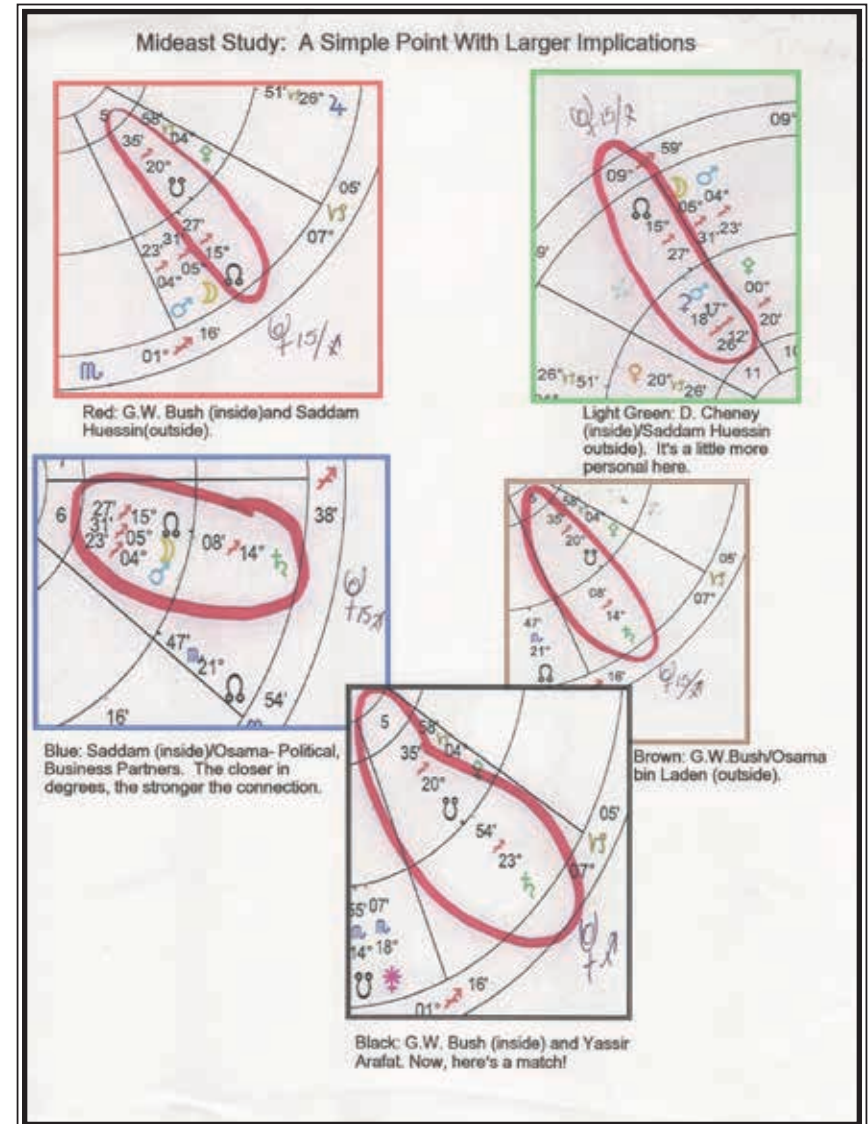


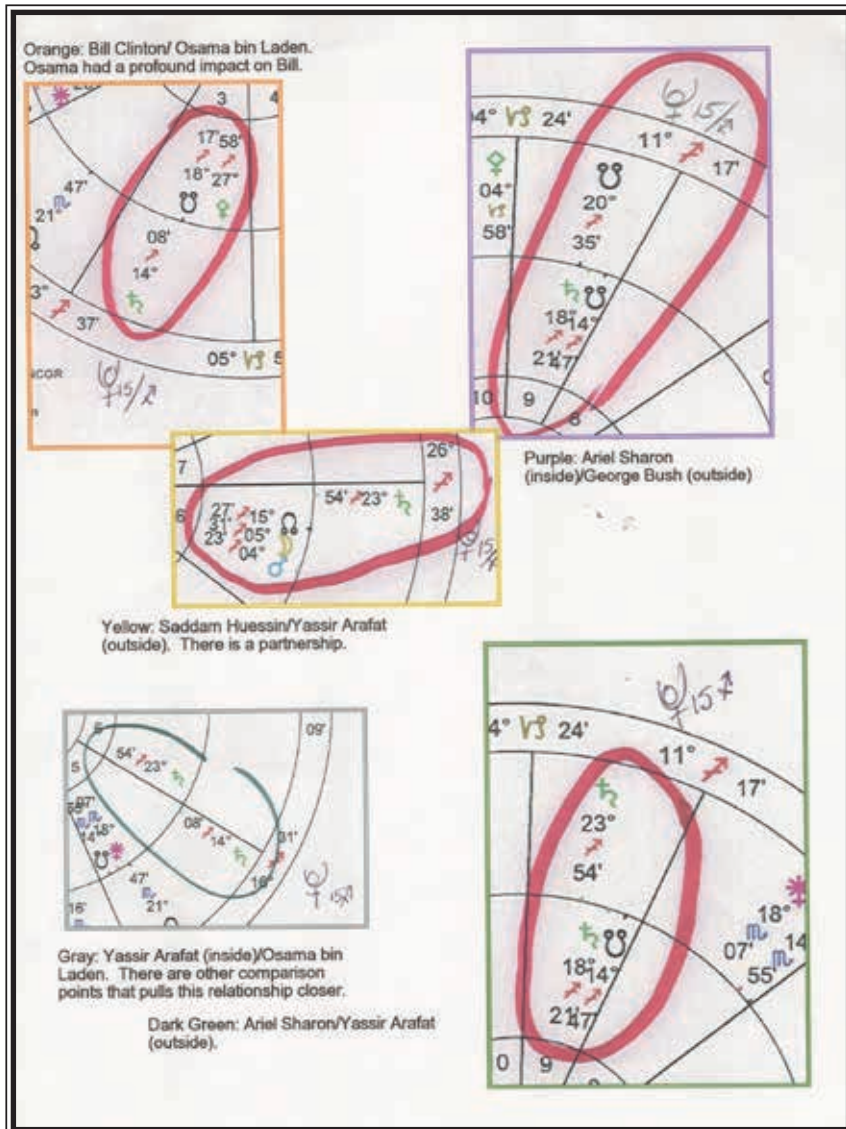
- The penciled-in hieroglyph of transiting Pluto, which is beginning to share the same degrees with the Saturn/Node pattern, around 15 degrees. This is a simple pattern that I believe speaks volumes.

Let me explain further (see illustrations on following pages).

First, this is an UNUSUAL occurrence in relation to these leaders and the present time. It takes Pluto approximately 248 years to come back to the current position shown and penciled in. Pluto moves only a few degrees a year. Saturn takes approximately 28–30 years to come back to its point of origin. The nodes take approximately 18 years. So to have: 1) these political figures in office that occupy similar astrological connections between 14 and 23 degrees of Sagittarius; 2) at the same time transiting Pluto (which rules mass destruction) occupying these degrees IS INDEED A UNUSUAL PHENOMENON. Statisticians can have a field day calculating the probability of this one! Then again, I don't think this is a coincidence.

The English translation of this pattern—Saturn, the Nodes, and Pluto in Sagittarius—says that these political figures (and probably some others, e.g., Colin Powell, China) have a professional relationship around the critical issue of mass destruction. Much work has to be accomplished now. Globalization is an issue. (Below are three pages of astrological charts of key figures.)





The closer in degree, the stronger the connection between political parties. Note that the closest relationship in the pattern presented is between Saddam Hussein and Osama bin Laden. The comparison between these two indicates that there is a strong possibility of a financial relationship which may leave Saddam drained. The astrological indication is that they don't necessarily believe as the other, but there is the potential for a significant political, business, and professional relationship. They are likely to share some ideas, resources, and partners.

Saddam Hussein's chart speaks of someone who is mentally gifted; he can accomplish tremendous mental feats with some unusual hidden thoughts. He is a slow and deliberate mover. He is unrelenting and stubborn. He loves power. Everything comes down to money, resources, and possessions for Saddam. He has an insatiable sweet tooth. To him, he has a duty to protect "his" resources. He needs to be involved in power plays. It is what he thrives on. He will go to great lengths to have. He has limited scope in that the world he places himself in is all he knows. He has strong leadership qualities and seeks to perfect his plan. There is a side that expects to get what he wants; many might consider that he has a spoiled side that is hard to satisfy.

It appears from his chart that Saddam is in a finishing phase with his military plans (and bin Laden's chart does fall into Saddam's military house). Currently, powerful relationships are helping him militarily, e.g., China. This is going to go on for the next few years. It isn't over with Saddam. He is still building. Astrological indication agrees with the main consensus; it has been going on over the last two years. We can expect to be seeing another outburst from him mid-July 2002. Now through April 2001, these powerful military relations intensify.

Approaching May–July 20, 2001, there will be development, perhaps acquiring more. He's in a fighting spirit over his financial wounds this year. This gets in the way of his plans. The chart indicates he is finish-



ing up with his military plans which should be done in approximately thirty-three months. He will come across more intense, determined, and angry. Don't expect him to be agreeable this year. These financial wounds affect his ability to lead. He has a close military partner that depends on his finances, e.g., China.

If you think that his world dislikes him, think again. He is likely to win the people over, especially through broadcasting. The only difficulty for him is that he's not telling the truth. He colors the details, which saves his reputation. Expect him to entertain partners at home. There is a steady relationship that brings him joy.

My call is that foreign opposition comes into seeing what he has brewing at home. The boundaries become very unclear. Homeland is due for some emotional hardships. Open opposition creates limitations for Saddam and an opportunity to gain more power. He's definitely got an in with somebody, and he is fighting mad.

If you thought Osama bin Laden had shown his full religious side, think again. Currently, he is working on some plans at home. His homeland, family, and religious feelings are all going to be growing this year (solar return Full Moon + transiting Jupiter crossing over his 4th house and Moon). Count on a few new members. Family pride rings loud and clear, starting at the end of April and lasting through the remainder of the year. There will be a peak in his confidence mid-June through July. Why? I don't know.

There is more, but the point is clear. This is a delicate time in history that will require hard work and forethought from the parties involved. Bush is likely to get more involved than he ever thought or said he would. This pattern is not an accident. We are in a critical time in history concerning the Mideast.

Politically active, stressful dates around the world through 2001: April 23, May 1, May 6–11, June 21 through July 21, September 2, November 6–15, December 1, 2001. Allow a day or two on either side of the dates given.

*April 18, 2001*

*I let the bin Laden article go for a while, and now I realize that I should probably finish it since I am slow with clients.*

*Here are all the possible manifestations that I see:*

- *Cyberspace Wars*
- *One Nation Divisible*
- *A New Kind of Cold War*
- *Domestic Terrorism*
- *Spies in the White House*
- *Chemical Warfare*

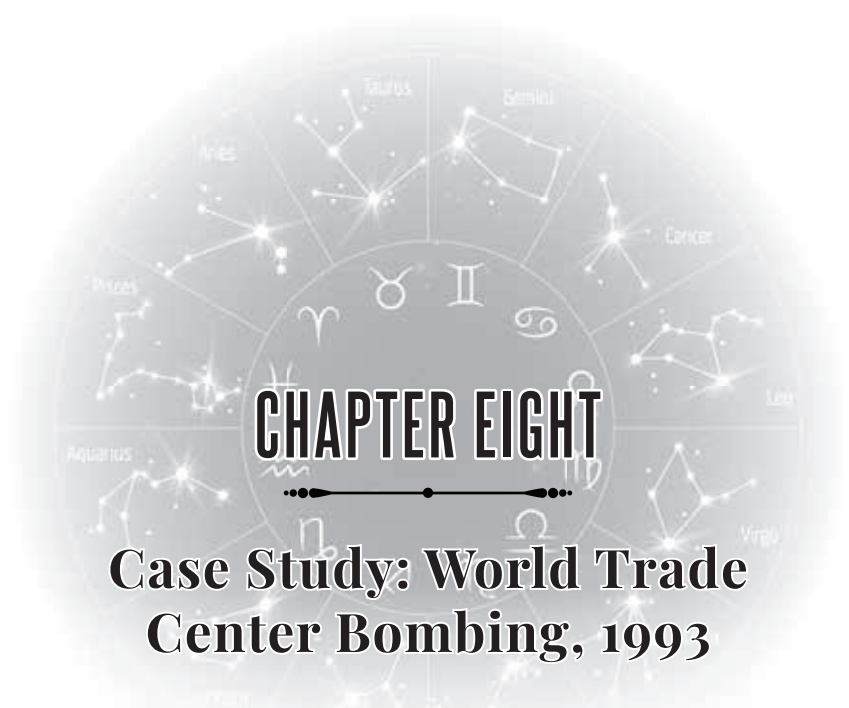
*Bush can anticipate many surprises this year which will compromise the situation of this nation and of the economy. Most prominent this spring will be recent episodes with international relations, the threat of war exists. Three out of the four seasons for the nation have hidden activity. If I step back and look at all the possibilities, it could just be that Bush is cleaning house from the last eight years of the Clinton administration. There could be spies in the White House. It looks like heavy covert aggression.*

*Am I making this a bigger deal than is necessary? I don't think so. This covert aggression is all over the charts, again and again. By the end of 2001, good faith will help to develop new economic structures. Boundaries will go up. A Cold War environment exists. Indeed, we live during interesting times. On MSNBC this morning, the CIA says that the real challenge is not only Saddam Hussein's army, but also a possibility that he has biological, chemical, or even nuclear weapons.*

## 2001 WEBSITE STATS

<i>Agency URL</i>		<i>nyc.gov</i>	<i>11</i>
<i># Visits</i>		<i>usps.gov</i>	<i>11</i>
<i>usdoj.gov</i>	<i>17</i>	<i>ssa.gov</i>	<i>10</i>
<i>treas.gov</i>	<i>11</i>	<i>state.oh.us</i>	<i>35</i>
<i>nipr.mil</i>	<i>114</i>	<i>state.tx.us</i>	<i>27</i>
<i>army.mil</i>	<i>36</i>	<i>state.nc.us</i>	<i>23</i>
<i>navy.mil</i>	<i>31</i>	<i>state.ky.us</i>	<i>23</i>
<i>af.mil</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>state.in.us</i>	<i>20</i>
<i>nih.gov</i>	<i>16</i>	<i>state.ar.us</i>	<i>14</i>
<i>va.gov</i>	<i>26</i>	<i>state.pa.us</i>	<i>12</i>
<i>ca.gov</i>	<i>24</i>	<i>state.mn.us</i>	<i>12</i>

*Other government agencies that visited in 2001 include: usda.gov; fda.gov; nga.gov; loc.gov; nima.mil; nasa.gov; cdc.gov; fema.gov; msha.gov; eop.gov; doe.gov; gsa.gov; nps.gov; bls.gov; pasen.gov; faa.gov; dla.mil; state.ny.us; state.va.us; state.de.us; state.ms.us; state.ia.us; state.wi.us; state.wv.us; state.vt.us; state.ne.us; and state.mi.us.*



I was not getting through to these people, but there was still time. I decided to search out other organizations on the internet; that is when I found [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org). I mean there were so many games and egos being played out silently on the internet, I just wanted to get this information to the right people. Time was running out. They were looking for research articles on terrorism. I hoped they would listen. I would have to show my research to a non-astrologer...difficult, but worth a try.

Racking my brain, I realized that I would have to speak their language in a way they could understand. I had to get through to them. I had just finished a course in Research and Statistics on different ways of testing a hypothesis. While in the class, I remember thinking that a case study format would work well for astrology.

*April 27, 2001*

*Can I detach enough to write a good article? I have a few points. One, I can show a decent case study using astrology. Then, I can submit it. I could start with a definition of terrorism, perhaps a quote. Then, a personal story. Like, you began this article last October. It*

*was the bombing of the USS Cole that did it for me. Astrology can do this. And it can indicate what nation is most at risk.*

*For example, the bombing of the USS Cole in Aden, Yemen, on October 12, 2000. The astrological signifiers were in place. Or the Nairobi/Kenya bombing on August 7, 1998. The data was in place. On September 22, 2000, when the Sun moved to 0 degrees of Libra for the location of Aden, Yemen, and Washington, DC, there were the classic signs of terrorism. We are currently in another terroristic time frame. This motivates me to write.*

*I think we are all aware that spying has been an issue lately, Robert Hanssen, American Spy plane in China. I recently read that Chinese and American hackers are going to start some sort of a cyber-space war as early as May 2, 2001. These are all terroristic themes. Not only was the USS Cole available to see by transiting planets and the ingress chart for Washington and Yemen, but I found that I could also progress the—how am I going to say this in plain English? A snapshot of the heavens captures aggressive political acts. Unfortunately, astrology is not respected enough to get even this kind of attention.*

*What a waste of valuable knowledge due to negative stereotyping. I have to try. If I speak their language, it may work. It is important to test your conclusions using at least three different methods that are independent of each other, but still lead to a similar conclusion. **There is an astrological signature for terrorism!** Okay, the title could be “Terrorism Is Predictable.” No. I’ll keep working on it.*

*May 2, 2001*

*Notes: Reuters news release from 1993. New York Bombing Conspiracy. Eight men with Muslim fundamentalist ties have been arrested on charges of plotting to kill the Secretary General of the United Nations, a US senator, and the president of Egypt, and to blow up*

*major buildings and highway tunnels. I think I could start with this:*

*“At 12:18 on a snowy Friday afternoon, a massive explosion rocked the foundation of the Twin Towers of the Trade Center in lower Manhattan.”<sup>10</sup>*

On Friday May 18, 2001, the case study was finished and uploaded. Linn was getting savvy with the whole silent game going on with the government and/or our military. I sent Linn the case study to upload.

We were headed into another terror time frame at the end May and beginning of June 2001. Time was running out. She took the World Trade Center Case Study and uploaded it to a hidden back door on our website that only `trc@terrorism.org` could read. She labeled it “`terror.html`.” Then, we waited and watched.

We had stats that we could follow as to who would view that page. Kudos to Linn—she was playing their game. I have saved a copy of that stat report. After one week of being online, it was viewed **eleven** times. I waited for them to contact me, and of course, they never did. I was getting angry. I told Linn to pull it. What, if anything, could I do next? I just kept thinking that I didn’t deserve to be treated this way. My efforts were genuine; I would be ready to show and teach if they would just listen.

Below is the case study on the WTC bombing from 1993. No one else could view it but `trc@terrorism.org`. (Of course my uncle saw it, but did not want any part of it.) The study was viewed eleven times by `trc@terrorism.org`. I guess they didn’t want any part of it either.

The following Monday, May 21, 2001, `trc@terrorism.org` changed their website and address. There would be no contacting them, again.

<sup>10</sup> Time Magazine, March 8, 1993. Contributors: Richard Lacayo, Edward Barnes, Sophronia Scott Gregory, Michael Duffy, Jay Peterzell. The full article may be read online at [www.time.com](http://www.time.com).

## Case Study: World Trade Center... February 26, 1993

*“Friday, February 26, 1993 at 12:18 on a snowy Friday afternoon, a massive explosion rocked the foundation of the Twin Towers of the Trade Center in lower Manhattan—the second tallest building in the world and a magnet for 100,000 workers.”*

*copyright Time Magazine*

5.14.2001. I am always looking for ways in which Astrology can be seen in a more respected light. I believe that there is an astrological “recipe” for terrorism. Since the October 12, 2000 bombing of the USS Cole, I have been intrigued on what astrology can offer on terrorism. Wouldn't it be nice if the “surprise” was taken out of acts of terrorism? Maybe, just maybe, astrology can do something about it.

Astrology has come very far, very fast since it was computerized for all in the mid-eighties. What used to take hours to calculate, is now within seconds. So, just as other fields of science have been revolutionized by computers, so too, has the science of astrology. The possibilities seem endless. There are so many directions that astrology can take now— from the esoteric fields to the collection and notation of scientific data. There is still so much to be discovered from this ancient language that is over 4000 years old. This case study is one of many that is designed to show the reader of a pattern that exists for terrorism. The focus of the study is on the premise that astrology or planetary placement influences mass psychology. Astrology can answer when an act(s) of terrorism is likely.

**History.** Let's face it, history is a great teacher. This case study is actually a sample of a larger study on Osama bin Laden. I have taken astrological data from a number of his alleged acts. My hypothesis is that terrorism is astrologically predictable. There

are many methods to use in discovering up and coming terrorism, but it all comes down to a recipe (or combination of aspects and planets) no matter what techniques are involved. Whether I am looking at where planets are for the day, the Spring Equinox chart, or applying the astrological data to a world map— the recipe for terrorism stands out. Most specifically, it stands out in hindsight and this makes for a great teacher.

In order to forecast an event such as the bombing of the World Trade Center (WTC), an astrologer is going to need to look at significant political charts prior to the bombing in order to forecast such an event— opposed to just the date of the bombing. I, personally, have an affinity with using the Ingress chart, Mars Northern Latitude (MNL), and Geodetic Maps. As you read the data on the World Trade Center Bombing please refer to the respective charts. Winter Solstice, Spring Solstice, MNL and Osama bin Laden's rectified chart. I have used more methods than I am showing. I am not interested in sharing all my secrets, as you can surely understand. It is my work. Nevertheless, what I do show is sufficient.

Independent Data. Each of the methods used for detecting terrorism are independent from each other. The implication here is that the more independent data that direct to a similar time frame indicates that caution is due. Such is the case with the bombing on February 26, 1993 of the WTC. I have chosen to show the Aries Ingress, Winter Ingress, the MNL chart for 1992-3, and Geodetics because they are indisputable amongst astrologers. There is no arguing when the Sun enters o Aries, o Capricorn etc.

I think that it is important to point out that astrology has its loopholes, too. It is helpful to understand that Astrology, as a LANGUAGE and NATURE of its own, speaks on many different levels simultaneously. I am focusing on violent terrorism, this has me looking for the timing where aggression, power, domina-



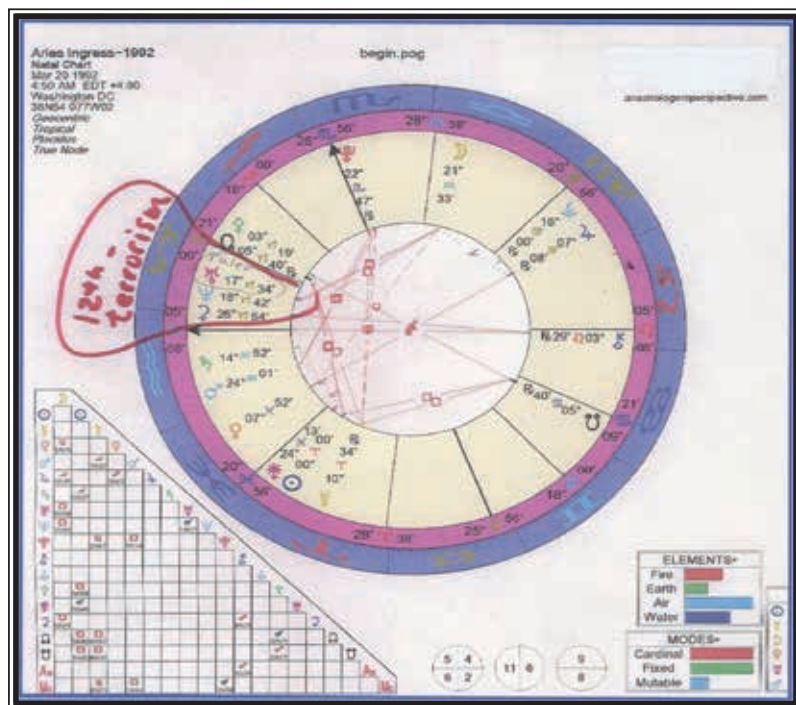
tion, control, deception, sudden actions all coincide. There are planets, aspects and houses that stand for this energy. There are other manifestations, not just terrorism, that can be described by aggression, power and domination, control, deception and sudden actions, such as the Jon Bonet Ramsey case which also coincided with a time frame of terrorism in our country.

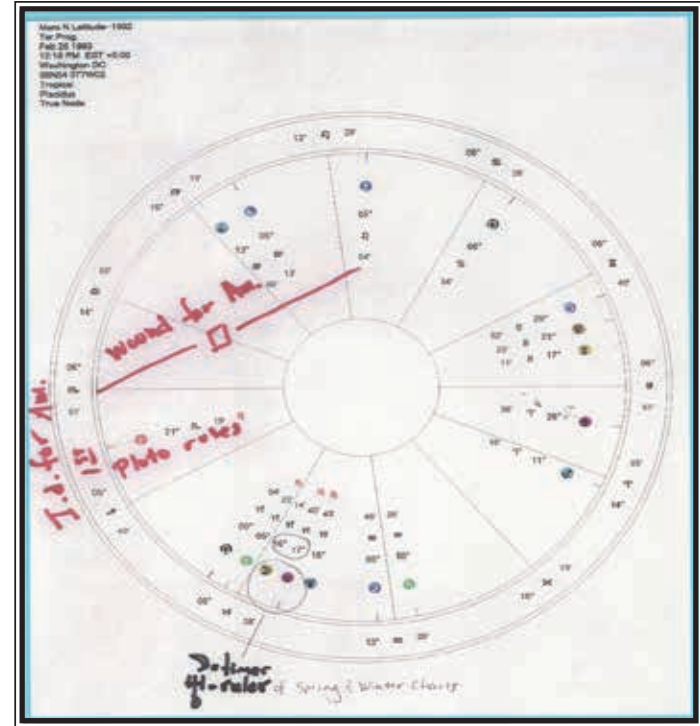
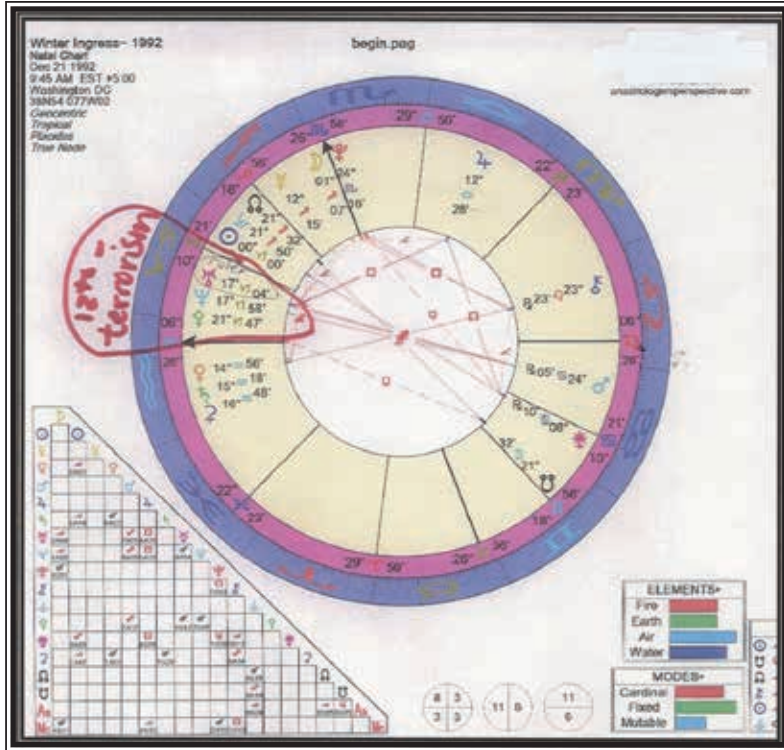
## WTC Case Study

**Spring Solstice 1992.** The moment Spring has sprung a picture is taken of the heavens that can give the political and economic forecast for any country for the quarter and a snapshot for the year. In this case I am referring to Spring 1992 which would have been in effect until Spring 1993, or in time for the bombing of the WTC. Now, the bombing took place while the Winter Solstice Chart was active between December 21, 1993 and March 21, 1993.

However, the first day for Spring 1992 gave the theme for the year. The funny thing is that they both have the same astrological house layout. That is to say the ruler of the 1st (identity of the people) is Uranus (sudden upsets) and it is in the hidden 12th house (terrorism) conjunct Neptune (hidden activity). Scorpio rules the MC (Midheaven) and Pluto is conjunct the MC. A signature was there. Quite clearly. Please compare and contrast the charts for the Aries Ingress-1992 (Spring Equinox) and the Winter Ingress (Winter Solstice). Basically, if terrorism is going to stand out for the year, it will show up in the Spring chart first.

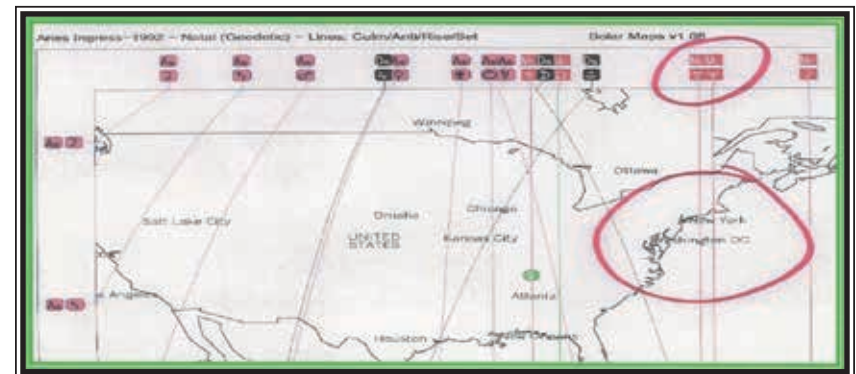
**Winter Solstice Chart.** Please refer to the Winter Ingress Chart, Dec 21, 1992. There are some tell-tale signs that would make any professional astrologer raise an eyebrow at first glance. The ruler of the 1st house (the identity of the people) is in the 12th house (terrorism). This ruler, Uranus (sudden changes) is conjunct Neptune (deception) in the 12th of terrorism. Uranus (♅) squares (hard aspect) Jupiter (♃). Tense, hidden activity (12th) from foreigners (Jupiter) that affect Americans (1st house ruler- Uranus). Mars (♂) and Pluto (♇) rule the MC (violence meant for leaders of our nation). Indeed, the Moslem fundamentalist plotted to kill a U.S. senator in this bombing ([www.mahk.com](http://www.mahk.com)). Pluto conjuncts the MC. Pluto is square Chiron (death wounds). Ceres is conjunct Saturn (mournful loss) serves to depict how the people of this nation are identifying with something yet to happen. Mars is in the 6th as an indication of increased military involvement. Two points are made. Terrorist activity is a theme for the American people for the year, and more specifically, the Winter chart amplifies the Spring 1992 chart by producing the same lay-out. A red flag.





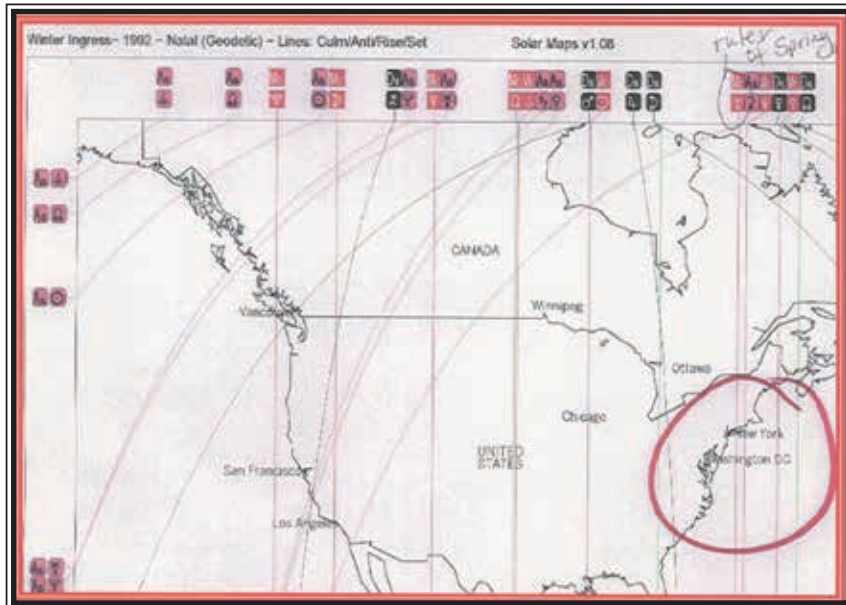
**Mars Northern Latitude Chart (MNL).** I found this chart to be the best timer by progressing the Moon forward approximately a degree a day to February 26, 1993. The Moon is the key. It produces this “recipe” within a day. The implications here are substantial because this MNL chart could be put up months, years in advance. Of course, other factors would need to be present. For now, please refer to the Mars N Latitude-1992 Chart (below). The Moon(♃) is the timer. In this case, the Moon is conjunct Uranus (♅). Not only is the Moon conjunct the ruler of the Winter Solstice Chart, Uranus- Chiron (♄) forms a hard aspect to the Ascendant/Descendant indicating wounds to the identity of the American people. Scorpio (♏) rules the chart and its ruler, Pluto (♇) (all to do with destruction) is in the first house ( the identity of the American people).

**Geodetics.** This method lays the 360 degrees of the zodiac around the 360 degrees of the globe or map. I am continually amazed at the accuracy in forecasting events from using this method. Here is yet another amazing story. Please refer to the geodetic maps for Spring and Winter 1992.

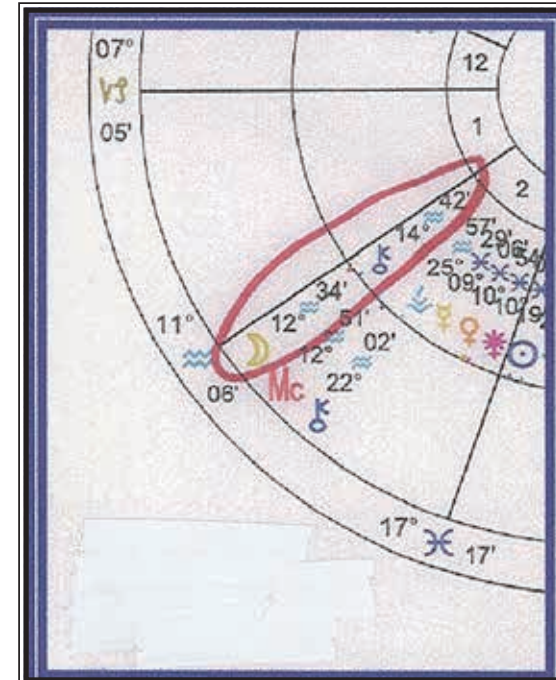
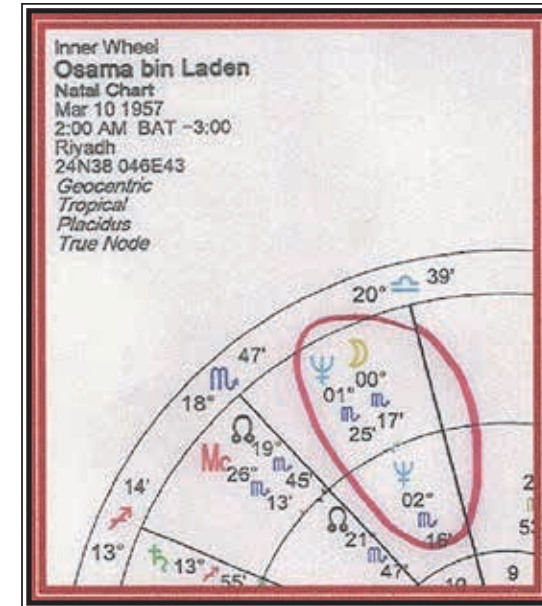




Notice that Uranus (♅) and Neptune (♆) are conjunct within 700 miles of New York City. The direction that they are moving in is toward NYC. Remember that in both the Winter and Spring charts for 1992, Uranus ruled and was in the 12th house of terrorism. Notice that for the Winter chart 1992, that Ceres (♁) was coming up to conjunct the ingress 12th house planets of Uranus and Neptune were approaching NYC. Amazing.

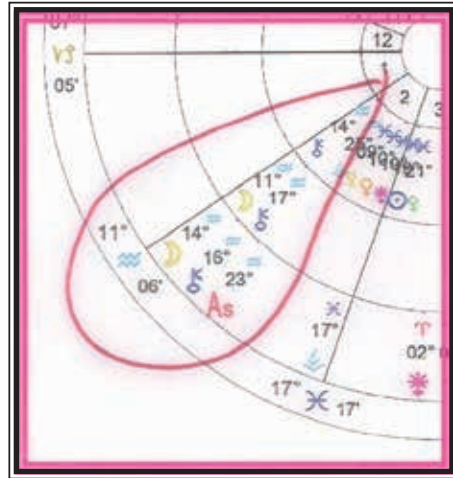


**Osama bin Laden.** An exact birth time has been hard to come by, nevertheless my studies indicate a rectified birth time of around 2:00am, March 10, 1957 in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. I have studied several of his alleged bombings, and it is curious to me that with each of the bombings, secondary and tertiary progressed Moon is conjunct one of bin Laden's birth planets. Here are two examples of what I am referring to. The first chart is showing his secondary progressions and the second chart is indicating his tertiary progressions for the time of the bombing of the WTC 1993 in NYC.



## Conclusion

This study on terrorism comes at a calculated time. This year, Spring 2001-Spring 2002, the theme of terrorism rings loud and clear toward Americans everywhere. We are targets. I have been writing about this online since February 2001, prior to the FBI informant, Hensen, being accused of being a trader. There are other countries, as well. Recently, Colin Powell indicated on CNN that Osama bin Laden was likely to be behind terrorism in South Asia. My guess is that it was in the Philippines, where a group is trying to oust the president elect.



To the right is Osama bin Laden's secondary and tertiary progressions for the New Moon April 23, 2001. The inner wheel is bin Laden's, the middle chart is the secondary progressed and the outer chart is the tertiary progressions. Remember, the Moon is the timer. Here the Moon is ticking off Chiron, indicating partner and financial wounds. Depending on his exact birth time, his health may also be a current wound. By the way, if you refer to the tertiary progressed chart of bin Laden for the WTC bombing (above), you will notice that the Moon was in a similar position. All noteworthy information to tracking the activity of a terrorist.

As you can see, these studies become more powerful when you have the birth charts of those who are likely to be behind terrorism because their movements can be plotted and, hopefully, forecasted beforehand. And, when several independent methods indicate a terrorist time frame, the charts of terrorists can be studied for more accuracy in the direction of the terrorism. Then, of course there are

the maps- a whole other study! Indeed, a novelty that could develop into something useful.

In my studies, I have observed a planetary pattern for terrorism. I have specifically concentrated on Osama bin Laden's alleged actions. These studies have led me to hypothesize that there is a recipe for terrorism. The strength to this material is that it can be presented months, even years in advance. Nevertheless, there is a weakness in this recipe. I believe this funnels down to a translation issue between English and Astrology. For example, this recipe might show up 3-4 times a year and no terrorist act is conceived. Why? Because the recipe for terrorism- anger, action, deception, wounds, control, domination, and sudden impact can make up a whole host of other scenarios. For example this recipe might explain a crisis in a marriage, e.g., Robert Blake. Or, it could manifest in a missing child abduction story. It could explain Microsoft being set up by its competitors. It certainly explains the recent conference in Washington on terrorism and the Timothy McVeigh scenario. This combination of planets could manifest so covertly that we, the public, may never hear about it until this recipe is active in the heavens above, its themes are being played out here on Earth, simultaneously, WITHOUT A DOUBT. This is the language of astrology that needs to be understood in order to make practical use of it in our society.

Sincerely,

Khieri A., M.S. MFT/C.A. NCGR  
May 15, 2001



Site Report for: [www.anastrologersperspective.com](http://www.anastrologersperspective.com) Date Range: 5/1/2001

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Previous	#Shown	Pageviews	Percent
1.	<a href="#">/index.html</a>	1,666	78.9%
2.	<a href="#">/default.css</a>	82	3.9%
3.	<a href="#">/links.html</a>	51	2.4%
4.	<a href="#">/tecumseh.html</a>	46	2.2%
5.	<a href="#">/amspyplane.html</a>	25	1.2%
6.	<a href="#">/barak.html</a>	22	1%
7.	<a href="#">/archives.html</a>	21	1%
8.	<a href="#">/domestic.html</a>	14	0.7%
9.	<a href="#">/consultations.html</a>	14	0.7%
10.	<a href="#">/newcomer.html</a>	13	0.6%
11.	<a href="#">/about.html</a>	12	0.6%
12.	<a href="#">/testimonials.html</a>	12	0.6%
13.	<a href="#">/weather.html</a>	11	0.5%
14.	<a href="#">/logs/index.html</a>	11	0.5%
15.	<a href="#">/terrorism.html</a>	11	0.5%
16.	<a href="#">/relocationchart.html</a>	9	0.4%
17.	<a href="#">/contact.html</a>	9	0.4%
18.	<a href="#">/indivisible.html</a>	8	0.4%
19.	<a href="#">/vitalmoments.html</a>	8	0.4%
20.	<a href="#">/dilemma.html</a>	8	0.4%

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<http://www.anastrologersperspective.co.../index.cgi> 6/1/01

Site Report for: [www.anastrologersperspective.com](http://www.anastrologersperspective.com) Date Range: 1/1/2001 to 1/1/2001

Top Countries

Previous	#Shown	Visitors	Percent
1.	com (Commercial)	6,904	41%
2.	net (Network)	4,682	26.2%
3.	unresolved	4,335	26.1%
4.	au (Australia)	107	0.6%
5.	ca (Canada)	106	0.6%
6.	edu (Educational)	70	0.4%
7.	uk (United Kingdom)	68	0.4%
8.	il (Israel)	54	0.3%
9.	my (Malaysia)	31	0.2%
10.	org (Non-Profit Organizations)	31	0.2%
11.	de (Germany)	30	0.2%
12.	us (United States)	25	0.2%
13.	mil (USA Military)	23	0.1%
14.	gov (USA Government)	21	0.1%
15.	tw (Taiwan)	21	0.1%
16.	ae (United Arab Emirates)	20	0.1%
17.	yu (Yugoslavia)	20	0.1%
18.	fr (France)	14	0.1%
19.	in (India)	12	0.1%
20.	it (Italy)	12	0.1%
21.	arpa (Old Style Arpanet)	12	0.1%
22.	nz (New Zealand)	11	0.1%
23.	sg (Singapore)	10	0.1%
24.	es (Spain)	10	0.1%
25.	ie (Ireland)	10	0.1%
26.	ro (Romania)	10	0.1%
27.	ar (Argentina)	10	0.1%
28.	mx (Mexico)	10	0.1%
29.	se (Sweden)	10	0.1%
30.	be (Belgium)	10	0.1%
31.	nl (Netherlands)	4	0%
32.	br (Brazil)	4	0%
33.	dk (Denmark)	1	0%
34.	hr (Croatia)	1	0%
35.	no (Norway)	1	0%
36.	za (South Africa)	1	0%
37.	si (Slovenia)	1	0%
38.	jp (Japan)	1	0%

[Next](#)

<http://www.anastrologersperspective.c.../index.cgi?r=1403&b=978334442&e=1009784042&t=3/28/01>

Linn and I had developed a code for talking and changing passwords. After a few weeks, I asked her to change the name of the file to the name of a cat I'd had who has since passed. After 9/11, I twice attempted to upload sections of this document, the case study, and both times, the links were cut. I have left them blank over the last nine years. I thought it made a louder point: my thoughts are that I have been silenced.

camping trips together, some of the best times I had growing up was with this family.

On June 1, 2001, I prepared a letter asking for his help.

*Hi, Uncle Bob,*

*I was hoping you could shed some light on a difficult situation I am in. Please see enclosed. You may also check my website. I am in a situation that has been going on far too long. The more I try to pull myself out, the deeper I get!*

*After I sent both these letters, I received no response. I have never heard back from these people. If I didn't have a program that tracked who was on my site, I would have assumed that they were not interested. Unfortunately, that is not the case, and I have reason to believe that I am being monitored. When I pick up my phone to dial, I hear a second click which has me saying "Hello?" Also, when I started keeping my articles on a floppy disk, then my floppy drive starts clicking while I am online.*

*This has become a total drain. The reason for my letter is, if you can help me to understand what "list" I am on. What are they likely to be thinking? And what can I do? I had good intentions, but I feel that I'm being treated like a criminal. I don't get it. I don't know who else to go to, and I feel that I can trust you.*

I enclosed the letter and emails I had sent to the Panel, the WTC Case Study, and some other articles I had written. Could he get this material to anyone high enough in Washington? I called him to give him a heads-up that the letter was in the mail. He told me he would get back to me. He had recently lost a family member and was in mourning.

It seemed like forever before my uncle got back to me. One day, while sitting at my desk, I get the call; only it was not what I wanted to hear. He basically discredited all of my fears, but he said he still had contacts and would see what he could do. Years later, he would tell my dad in private that that is an area of the government that you

## CHAPTER NINE

### Paranoia Will Destroy You

*May 23, 2001*

*This is a toughie for me. I sent my case study on the 1993 WTC bombing on May 18, 2001, and they changed their web and email addresses this past Monday the twenty-first. I can't help but take that personally. I know it sounds ridiculous, but what am I supposed to think? I hope I am wrong. I currently have a head cold and I am miserable. I am uncomfortable with my life, the day, and with trying to contact somebody about terrorism in this country soon.*

*What was I thinking when I sent the WTC article? I chose a method that could be put up way ahead of time. The MNL, the ingresses, tracking, Mars out of bounds, transits. No one is contacting me?*

Another week went by and time was running out. I had one more avenue. My uncle Bob in Los Angeles had worked undercover for the DEA most of his life. He was a very good friend to my dad. They had both served in the Korean War and met on Michigan State campus while on the GI bill. We called them Aunt and Uncle; their kids were like cousins to us. We went on a lot of

do not want to go because you attract all kinds of unwanted attention. He did not want to get involved.

I needed a vacation. It was June 2001 and beach time again. Our yearly visit to Myrtle Beach was coming up, and I could hardly wait. We drove it so that we could visit Busch Gardens and do some water rides. The kids had a blast. I was glad to get to the condo at Myrtle Beach and relax with family and friends. I was hoping that the waves would be good enough to ride, and they were.

One day, it was blistering hot. My mother and I had stayed outside while my husband, children, and the rest of our Brazilian gang went up for the afternoon siesta. My mother noticed that I was not myself and she wanted to get to the bottom of it. What is it about mothers? They always know. Hell, *I* was worried about me.

We sat under an umbrella, and she listened quietly while I told her everything: the formula, the research, my conclusion, trying to tell Washington. We must have sat and talked for two or three hours. I know I must have sounded like a mess because I was. I had run out of options. I remember how relieved I felt after getting it all off my chest. Lee had gradually lost interest in my studies in astrology. I was actually able to share the burden; my mom was helping me by just listening. We walked back to the condo and I thanked her.

While we were in South Carolina, we had entered into the second terror time frame by my calculations. I was on edge. When we got back to the condo, Dad had his eyes glued on the television set. The big news that week was Andrea Yates drowning her five kids in her Texas home. No one could figure out why a mother would do that. There was more gridlock in Washington. My dad was yelling at the television because the Democrats had just taken control of the Senate.

Then, there was a knock at the door. A white unmarked truck was outside. The two men standing at the door claimed they were maintenance; they wanted to fix a light bulb and switch in the laundry room. I really didn't think that it took two grown men to change a light bulb. Even though they were well-groomed, good-looking men, I didn't trust them, but my mom let them in.

One wore a navy blue collared shirt. He got on the ladder while the other man held it. I thought it was a bit ridiculous that it took two of them. They were there for about a half an hour. I watched them out of the corner of my eye as they kept eyeing us.

I didn't say anything, but it was not comfortable. I felt powerless. There was nothing I could do even if I was right in my feeling that they were not who they claimed to be. Nevertheless, I will never know. That is what it is like when you are on the wrong list: you just can't confirm anything at the expense of your sanity.

Even then, I was sure I was being followed. I just couldn't figure out why no one would come out and talk to me. I mean I had blatantly told the government there was going to be a terror attack on US soil. I was publishing articles on terror time frames for the last year onto my website.

I know now where I got stuck; I was taught that if you voiced a threat, that the FBI had to follow up. That is what happened when well-known astrologer Arch Crawford contacted the FBI with similar concerns. Why had I not been treated the same? Was it because I am a woman? I just could not reconfigure the logical flow when this equation did not work. I think everything would have been dropped had they done what they were supposed to do, in my mind. I still had more to show them.

Then, I get an email out of the blue from "a Marci."

*From: MMCCFF7@aol.com*

*Date: 6/21/01 12:07:52 AM*

*Subject: Article Request*

*Hi*

*I was wondering if you could help me. I am writing to explore whether you might have access to any astrological articles written on the World Trade Center bombing, February 26, 1993? If that is not a possibility, then perhaps you might be able to direct me to a source where I might find that information.*

*Thank you  
Marci*

So, who was Marci? Was she affiliated with [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org), yet fails to mention this in her email? Was it someone from the government finally reaching out to me and I missed it? At the time, I was bothered and a bit annoyed that my work might be circling in unknown places. The only entities that would have access were [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org) and my uncle. My uncle hadn't received the packet, yet- nor did he want to have anything to do with it.

So, I wrote more and Linn continued to upload more articles. Writing was an outlet for all that was going on inside me. How much more could I warn? Linn knew it and let me write on. Besides, she loved riding the controversy.

And then, *it happened...*

## It's Time to Look Behind the Scenes America

June 15, 2001: I have been studying acts of terrorism since the bombing of the USS Cole. I would like to say that the charts certainly explain other news, but this theme remains. Americans continue to be targets. Americans are vulnerable this summer to various covert activity, e.g., hackers, spying, drug trafficking, money laundering, and other acts of terrorism. The American people will be hearing about this theme over the summer. People in isolation—prisoners, those in hospitals—are all part of the theme. Americans will tango with openly hostile enemies, e.g., Iraq.

Let's look at some of the stories that have hit the news that explain better the continued theme of covert action. Security across the country has been stepped up. Hanssen is in jail for espionage. China held our military personnel and our plane on Hainan Island. Domestic terrorist Timothy McVeigh has been executed, and there will be more. There was a conference on terrorism mid-May. Bush has made it clear that the threat of chemical and biological warfare poses serious threats to Americans.

Americans living overseas need to be more vigilant. Hackers recently penetrated the power companies on the West Coast, some believe the hack is coming from China. July is a busy month for hidden activity—peak dates are between July 17 to 21. Cold War begins its first pass in August—peak dates August 4–5.

20/20 Hindsight: Ref. articles dated July 19, 2001, State Department Warns of Terrorism on Arabian Peninsula, and Bush, Blair Ready to Face World Trade Critics, at [www.archives.cnn.com/2001](http://www.archives.cnn.com/2001)

Another explanation of the prevalent hidden activity is even found in the silent identity of the Bush administration. The charts may very well describe the identity of the nation through a president who leads from behind the scenes. Americans have been in the dark since Bush



stepped into office. In comparison to Clinton, Bush is barely seen by the public.

It just seems that everyone has something to hide this quarter. The Reagan Files that were due out in January to the public. They are being held back for a second time. What is the Bush administration hiding? Over 3,000 pages of FBI files on Timothy McVeigh were withheld. It isn't just our government; open enemies of the American people have something to hide too. Covert action continues to be a theme this quarter.

So this naturally motivates me to see if astrology can give more information on the hidden activity that seems to predominate this year. Below are two maps: one with a green border and the other with a red border. These two maps will give the areas and the people that predominate the hidden activity during the summer months—June 21–September 22, 2001. They are loaded with information.

There are so many areas, it is important to stick to the cities within the US and the capitals of countries that are hit by the lines. The capitols indicate countries involved behind the scenes in US relations. Remember that this is about hidden actions that involve the US. Money and hidden relationships are likely to be involved. For example, Baghdad, Iraq, falls within the lines on the red-bordered map at 43E33. We already know that Saddam's weapons are a threat to Americans. Chinese relations have been involved. Colin Powell has worked to convince Syria to direct payment for Iraqi oil via UN sanctions. Saddam is not happy. Watch for news to develop in July.

Other developing stories include our relationship with Russia, China, and Colombia. Notice the lines bordering between Russia and Alaska. Also, look at lines falling through Beijing. The 1970 anti-missile treaty is a sore spot between US and Russian relations. The US is stepping into the Baltic States that were once part of Russia. China and US relations are tense. How about

Colombia and drug trafficking? Our first pass with a cold war is due August 4–5, 2001. Let's watch and see.

Americans living overseas in these areas should beware. For example, Yemen is still considered a threat and is in the path of these lines. If you overlay the path of the eclipse (see Total Eclipse: June 21, 2001), those South African countries are getting hit more than once, e.g., Madagascar, South Africa, Tanzania, Kenya.

A final note which I am shy to mention, nevertheless, it keeps popping up. Areas of entertainment, stocks, children, and leisure pose wounds for Americans on or around July 19, 2001. 105W-109W continues to baffle me—Denver, Boulder, Roswell, Albuquerque. I anticipate aggressive acts along this corridor mid-July. On the flip side of the globe—these areas fall into Afghanistan, Pakistan, and India, I believe. The first half of September, the hidden informational highway abounds, e.g., secrets of the nation, hackers, spying. This quarter, the themes are on hidden activity around money, relationships, American values, e.g., oil.

## Israeli/Palestinian Stand-Off; Situation to Deteriorate

Fall 2001. (This article was recently recovered; again, I will never know who took it off my website. I just know it was not me.)

(written August 20–22, 2001)

The charts that I have concentrated on are Israel's natal chart; the Palestinian Autonomy chart; the Libra 2001 ingress located for Tel Aviv and Jerusalem; and Ariel Sharon's chart as well as Yasser Arafat's.

The more I study these charts for Fall 2001, the more I consider these two states linked at the hip like Siamese twins. Both want the same things. I wish I was writing to say that the violence was going to stop and that peace would once more be restored to the Middle East. Unfortunately, this is NOT the case.

Foreign allies play a key role in controlling talks this Fall, as both sides hold back, neither side trusting. As allies, the Knesset and Palestinian authorities attempt to reconcile politically this Fall, the terrorism and violence appear to escalate.

Specifically, Ariel Sharon is fighting mad this Fall. Basically, "YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET." I will be waiting to see the bull come out of the bullpen, so to speak. We will see much closing in on the Full Moon September 2, but more is in store. To say that this guy is protective of his territory is an understatement. Watch out, October 1–2 is key as well as the following week.

Closing in on November 2 as key date, and then into November, Sharon's desire to control his territory intensifies. He is overly ambitious at this time and likely to run into some moral conflicts with other authorities. A time frame in which he will be obsessed with power, and even, fanatical-like. If anything, he wants to expand his territory.

He has every intention of using military force. Covert force or terrorism is a piece to his style, too. This will be increasingly evident mid-October through the first half of November. Again, he leads through military force,

he is covert and secretive! Thank the Lord that one of his weaknesses is his loyalty to friends, allies, the Knesset.

Negotiation does not come natural to Sharon. He needs to bring his ideas for peace to the table. A very difficult task for him. Allies and the Knesset will want him to focus on negotiation with the Palestinians. An increasingly difficult task for him, ESPECIALLY between September 27 to October 11. September 8 and then again on the 18—negotiations over who owns what may give a good outward appearance, but both parties are withholding, pulling back, not clear. All in all, both parties are severely affected by what this situation has done financially to this region. Sharon needs to watch out for his political life on or around December 4, 2001.

Negotiations in the last three weeks of December cover some very difficult issues. Israelis and Palestinians face some very difficult challenges in terms of their religious differences. The tendency toward moral and religious extremes reign for leaders December 24–25, 2001. There will be changes in leadership responsibilities. January 16, 2002, is likely to be noteworthy of the difficulties that exist for leaders.

Yasser Arafat may have some difficulty as he looks at the reality of the situation—his people are wounded. Both parties continue to lower their standards for fighting. Both are using forms of terrorism. Ariel Sharon has this signature in his chart, and we are well aware of Arafat's association with terrorist groups.

The Fall 2001 chart strongly indicates that Palestinians and Israelis need to be very careful over their schools, children, and places of entertainment. As the Palestinian National Authority has warned on 8.19.01 of the danger in targeting their children with bullets from occupation soldiers. This is an astrological warning—children (playgrounds, schools, etc.) and places of entertainment and fun (nightclubs, discos, movie theaters, etc.) are very likely to be involved in the violence in the Fall. This will be immediately apparent heading into the Fall 2001, October 1–2, October 28, December 4. The

eclipses December 14 and December 30 bring wounds and violence foreground.

20/20 Hindsight: CNN, November 2001 through January 2002—numerous accounts of escalating violence despite Israel and Palestinian negotiation attempts. CNN, January 5, 2002: Palestinian boat loaded with artillery is confiscated by Israeli armed forces.

Negotiation attempts over who owns what and financial problems between these two entities occur close to September 8, then again around September 18. Any negotiations made between October 1 to 22 are not likely to stick, both sides are withholding. Obviously, building trust is a BIG issue here, and yet some trust must occur before any real negotiation can happen. Strong possibilities for laying a foundation for negotiations exist as Mercury goes direct on October 23–27.

In conclusion, I would be concerned over violence culminating September 1–2 2001, and then again closing in on the Full Moon October 1–2, 2001. Then, I would be VERY concerned between October 28 daytime, with a time frame between October 27 and November 5, 2001.

Another violent time frame will be close to November 26 with a window from November 24 to December 4, 2001. The violence is so strong. It dominates. The eclipse phase between December 14 and December 30 with key dates of December 24–25 is likely to give Israel and Palestine authorities some religious, moral, and ethical extremes. Guys, this is history in the making.

## **A New Direction Due for America**

August 20, 2001: Now that Bush has been in office long enough, his changes will begin to show this quarter. The month leading up to the Fall Equinox is quite tense in respect to the economy and the budget. Money is an issue. This creates hardships for everyone, the leadership of the country, big businesses, and the American people. Bush's leadership begins to go under fire around the full moon September 2. Finances are involved. As we head into the fall season, a new direction for America is indicated. The economy still staggers.

This quarter, America is on the beginning of a new path. With any new beginnings, change is required. There are going to be people arguing and fighting over the new direction America is taking. Things are going to heat up this quarter.

Attitude and opinions flare over situations like stem cell research, fighting in the Middle East, and the ABM Treaty. Religious views and opinions are gaining more momentum bringing in a battle ground. Watch for heated opinions, foreign involvement, and religious flare-ups December 24–25 with a time frame of December 14–30. This quarter will be pivotal in the political chess game—domestically and internationally.

Trade agreements with neighboring countries, e.g., Russia, Mexico, Canada, Cuba, meet with difficult circumstances this quarter, creating a cooling zone. There are a lot of kinks in any agreement. Intensity over these issues December 14–30.

The climate of the American people in general is that they are highly charged, surrounding the leadership image of the country this quarter. It is as if the people are ready to take back leadership. A peak date is October 2, 2001, with a time frame from September 30 to October 3 will give good indication of the power struggles between political parties and leaders that are due for this quarter. Count on communication foul-ups, miscommunications,

withholding information, and lengthy debates between October 1 to 23.

A new military plan is due for America as well. I believe much will have to do with issues surrounding the ABM Treaty. Energy is very explosive at home concerning this issue. I believe there could be some financial deals being made behind the scenes on this one, which would come to fruition around October 16. With Bush's 12 house Sun in the second house of the Declaration of Independence, we should watch very carefully how he spends our money. It is strongly suggested that Bush is working to protect America's homeland. This is not going to sit well for him in the polls. My astrological guess is that he loses in the polls this quarter and it shows.

The astrological indications strongly suggest that we are a vulnerable nation, a target. There are definitely some plans going on behind the scenes that concern the military that are not ready to surface. Perhaps helping out in the Middle East or another anti-ballistic missile exercise October 28, 2001.

Secrets and plans not ready to surface will be in full bloom as we enter into fall. This energy is more to Bush's liking, more protective of American soil and more hidden military activity. Relics of the cold war continue to creep in. Could we go to war?

The possibility of more terrorist activity—hackers, spying—are emphasized approaching the Full Moon September 2. A face-off. Other key dates are September 8 and 18. This includes acts of espionage and hackers from our government as well as foreign. If I were looking for a key time frame for violent acts of terrorism this quarter, I would be VERY concerned about the last week in October and first week in November. Indeed, aggressive acts reign in secret against Americans. A precise date of October 28, 2001, around 11:30 p.m. EST is indicated. Washington is a target for terrorism this time. Let's wait and see what surfaces. This is not about hacking; this hidden energy is too explosive. The news will be covering this through November.

For better and for worse, the light begins to shine on Bush this Fall 2001. We are going to see his true colors—just a little more exaggerated. His religious side and opinions become more pronounced. His Cancer Sun is likely to be emphasized—more protective of home and a little cranky with confidence. This affects how America is viewed globally.

His education plan for America's children has him basking in the light. His direction for the country becomes more obvious. He shows more optimism and pride. His confidence abounds. Some of his administration's plans create more hidden enemies for him, as well as for us. There will be some moments of self-undoing this quarter as his Sun shows up in the house of the party out of power.

He has developed hidden enemies—domestic and international—due to his attitudes and opinions, which is likely to have him traveling this quarter to work on those relations even though he may not want to. It is an understatement when I say that he leads from behind-the-scenes, e.g., isolationist, developing more military secretly.

Briefly, the economy needs a health exam. Transportation industries—car, trains, planes—continue to face off with opposition. New laws, rules, and regulations are likely to be in the works. This will last through May 2002. This cold war means less talk from Bush and his administration. Controlled arguments, debates. Restricted media coverage. On the lighter side, Fall fashion takes on the army, police, military "look." The charts indicate that Bush may be gaining weight this quarter. Let's watch and see!



## Global Changes

August 28, 2001: I am currently researching new ideas using astrological maps. I have used a combination of three astrological maps for this article, then progressed each one. So six in total. I looked for areas that came up in each of the maps. Let's see what kind of value they will offer this quarter.

It appears that Canada, South Africa, and New Zealand have entered into an unstable zone laden with political upheavals and changes. This type of activity was present for Europe over the last two years. It is a time where we witnessed the introduction of the euro, the slaughter of entire herds of cattle where disease was found, the ousting of Milosevic, and the upheavals in Eastern Europe—Albania, Yugoslavia. I would think that racism, the AIDS epidemic, and new boundaries are due for South Africa over the next few years. I am waiting to hear about the political changes due for Canada and New Zealand. A swing in governments, perhaps?

London Heads into More Terrorism: I've been watching London's ingress charts for the year 2001 since February. Now that I study the astrological maps as well, it has put some different ideas in my head. Like, I've often wondered if that foot-and-mouth disease in England was truly an honest blight or not? London's chart for the year shows a lot of hidden activity, as well as a nation that would have to deal with health issues. The two may or may not be linked.

Nevertheless, the theme of health and hidden enemies continues this quarter. Terrorism could come in the form of car bombings, the information highway, and normal day to day travel. Hospitals, prisons, and the health of the nation will be issues. Any way you look at it, the British armed forces, military, and police will be quite busy this Fall 2001.

Situations for Osama bin Laden are becoming increasingly difficult. He cannot seem to do terrorism as he did before. Outside pressures have intensified. He is

being asked to change his ways. Resisting these pressures will be very difficult for him.

America's relationship with Beijing and Hainan Island intensify this quarter. Watch for relationship tensions between US and China approaching the full moon October 1–2 and the first week in December, with a key date of December 4, 2001. Americans are bound to be hearing or dealing with a sudden flare with Iraq between October 30 to November 30, more specifically November 26, 2001.

Aggressive acts, whether naturally or politically activated, are showing up around October 28, 2001, most notably for Miami, New York, Washington, DC, Havana, Athens, Stockholm, Kuala Lumpur, Ottawa, Barcelona, and Paris. The intense energy continues from Spring 2001 over the Alaska/Russia border, or 170-179 West. With the West Coast of the US and Washington, DC, indicated, I wonder, is Bush starting to get a little ferocious?

In a nutshell, longitudinal areas for anger, ego clashes, and violent circumstances between October 28 and December 4 look to be between 81-88W, 1-15E, 90-98E, and 170-179W, as noted above. Other areas bound to be in the news this quarter are Malaysia, Indonesia, and Katmandu, Nepal. A more in-depth study would give better indications; as it is, these areas are likely to be fired up through political and/or natural phenomena.



## CHAPTER TEN

# September 11 and the White Van

**Garden of the world near the new city,  
In the path of *the hollow mountains*,  
It will be seized and plunged into the Vat,  
Forced to drink waters poisoned by sulfur.  
C10-Q49**

—Cozzi, Steve. Ed. McEvers, J. *The Astrology of Macrocosm, The Astrological Quatrains of Nostradamus*: Llewellyn Publishing, St Paul, MN: 1990. pp.326.

I am sure that most Americans remember what they were doing on Tuesday, September 11, 2001. I certainly was not writing in my journal, I didn't need to write that day. It was a day we will all remember. For our household, it started out like any other September morning. Another school day where my children, now ten and six, got themselves up and out the door, both very motivated kids to this day. My husband was not too far behind them. It was his usual rush to beat the bus out of the gated neighborhood.

As soon as everyone was out of the house, I found myself climbing back into bed. Once again, I woke up depressed; nothing seemed to matter. As far as I was concerned, I had no voice. Why should anyone believe what I was trying to say? No matter how hard I tried

to communicate what I saw coming or who I told, I simply was not making sense. I had exhausted every avenue that I could think of: the Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism, [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org), FBI, my uncle and my website.

I was on my own with knowledge that tore at me every time I tried to brush it off. If I said or did nothing, innocent lives would be lost. If I tried to say something, I was silenced. And every time I tried to let it go, it would haunt me, again and again.

I had tried and my voice was not being heard. The weight of knowing and waiting was catching up to me. We were now into the third wave of terrorism by my calculations.

As I lay in bed waiting to slip back into that comfortable sleep state that allowed me to escape from the pressure, the phone started ringing off the hook. I just let it ring. It continued; I yelled "GO AWAY!" I figured that whoever was being so obnoxious would get the hint and just go away, but it just kept ringing.

My nerves snapped and I leaped out of bed ready to yell at whoever did not have the decency to leave me alone. I thought about ripping the phone out of the wall, but on second thought, I answered. It was my best friend, publisher, and webmaster, Linn. I told her I had been sleeping. I quickly lost my desire to yell as she slowly and deliberately said, "Khieri, go downstairs and turn on the television. Hurry. A plane just flew into the Twin Towers."

My mind was not connecting to what she was saying. Turn on the TV? What could be that important? But I knew Linn better than that.

I had no idea of the magnitude of what Linn was trying to say. I found myself almost disassociating from the moment. Yet it was the tone in her voice that had me picking up speed as my feet hit the stairs.

I skipped the last step and kept the phone close to my ear. I could hear Linn breathing as if she were in distress. It made me move faster. It was at this point I went into denial; I think it is normal when you are hit with shock. I just knew by the tone of Linn's voice that whatever was happening was big. We only had one working television in the house; a little 9-inch screen that flips down from one of

the kitchen cabinets. There in front of my eyes, the second plane flew into the Twin Towers as Tom Brokaw pondered the reason why the first plane had hit the Towers; later that week, it would eerily remind me of Nostradamus's prediction: *those hollow mountains*.

There would be no doubt from anyone anymore, we were under attack. The terror attack had finally happened.

"Oh my god, Linn."

Linn was silent and then said, "Yeah."

She had already put it all together and was waiting for me to be as intelligent. I was not; I was in full-blown denial coupled with months of stress, and the full magnitude would not hit me completely for the next few days. The phone in my office was ringing, and I told Linn as I hung up the phone that I would be back in touch soon.

It was one of my students, Anna Marie. "You were right! Congratulations."

I really didn't know how to react. A simple "oh, thank you" would not cut it. I was taken back and started babbling and making excuses, denying everything. I did not know how to react. Then, I thought *they* were listening and were going to come after me. I thought I was going to get into trouble. That is how paranoia works.

As I talked with Anna Marie, I noticed a white van slowing down as it passed in front of my house. I froze and thought, *Do I have the files ready? Yes, I did*. Anna Marie was still talking. I tried to pay attention to what she was saying. Then, I saw a military truck leaving out the back entrance of our gated community with a troop reaching out to put something on the stop sign. As he leaned his full body toward the stop sign, I noted that he looked frightened.

Anna Marie had been one of three students that had met weekly at my house for almost two years. She had recently moved to Milwaukee to be with her soon to be fiancé. She was excited about all the changes in her life. The astrology class had helped her to move forward. I was genuinely happy for her, as we had worked hard together on several occasions.

I listened and watched the van come around one more time. I thanked her, and we hung up. I started to pace back and forth, as

I watched the van make another pass. Who was the guy in the van, and what did he want? And, why did that guy in full military fatigue and boots lean out toward the stop sign and place something on it?

My mom was now on the phone.

"Are you okay?" she asked.

"I am fine," I told her, even though I was anything but fine. She had believed me all along. Leave it to my mom. As we talked, the white van turned the corner and passed in front of the house for another round. He could not see me from where I sat, but I could see him.

The guy in the van must have passed at least seven times in the course of the morning. He did the same thing each time he passed. He slowed, leaned his head forward, and turned to look at the house as if to say, "Are you okay? What is going on inside?" His hair was straight, dark, and thick; he must have been in his forties. He was of a larger frame and had a big head. He wore black horn-rimmed glasses, the old-fashioned kind. I think the most interesting piece is that we live in a gated community and you can't come in unless you are a cop of some sort. My mind started to wander.

My mom was talking again. Frankly, I couldn't pay attention.

My mind was in the past, present, and future all mixed together. I thought of my kids. I couldn't stop thinking about them. In the back of my mind, I wanted to know they were safe. My mom was saying something, and I told her I would call her back later and I hung up.

I had to get out of the house. I needed a shot of something; my nerves had taken a toll on me. I wanted to know my children were okay. I needed them with me. I just plain... *needed*.

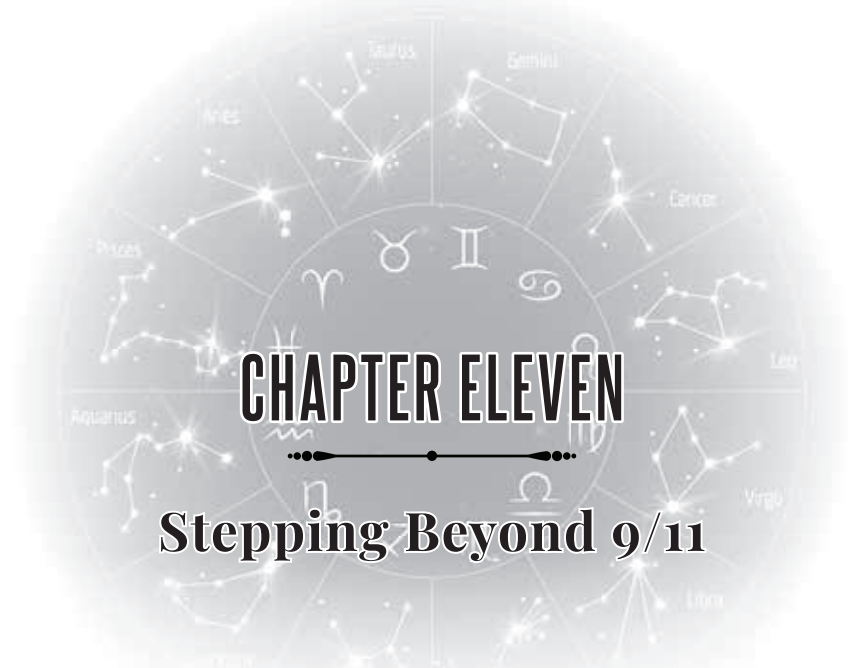
My son, now in first grade, was happy to be getting out of school early. My daughter, on the other hand, wanted to finish the group project she was involved in and was rather annoyed. I said, "Well, you can go back into class," but one look at the principal let me know that was not going to be returning to class. She was right, best to keep the students from worrying. I would take both kids and pass by the liquor store on the way home.

That night, my husband took the kids and left me alone. I took a long hot bath and quietly cried. I kept seeing flashes of faces of those on the planes. I hugged my knees into my chest and just kept singing “Amazing Grace” over and over again, rocking back and forth.

I was reminded of a dream, a nightmare, I had had when I was eight years old: of a city on fire at night and the silhouettes of people trying to find their loved ones. It was a recurring childhood dream I had always been happy to wake up from and wished that it would never actually happen.

It had happened. It was all over. There was nothing anyone could do to undo the damage. The morning after 9/11, I went out to the road to get the mail, and instead, I found tossed about the yard by the mailbox, a metal pin of the American flag that US president’s wear, a silk flower, another flag, etc. I brought them inside and set them on the kitchen table. *Confirmation*, I thought, confirmation I was not alone. No faces, no knock on the door, but *confirmation*. For that moment, it felt good.

They obviously knew me, but I have never been 100 percent aware that I knew them. The whole scenario was just nuts... just plain crazy. There were two worlds going on: mine and this secret government.



## CHAPTER ELEVEN

### Stepping Beyond 9/11

How do you move on? How could anyone move past 9/11? The news now screamed of the *Taliban*, *al Qaeda*, *bin Laden*, *Afghanistan*, and then *Saddam and Iraq*. The ticker symbol once used to track the stock market now rolled across the bottom of the major television networks with breaking news. It continues to today, a decade later.

On September 13, 2001, I went online for the first time since 9/11. I opened an email from someone I had corresponded with previously, a Grey Gonzales, over my articles. I felt it was OK to open an attachment. I mean, we had just been attacked, I felt sure that I could trust at that moment. I have learned that this is when a terrorist likes to strike: when you are weak. I have learned the hard way.

*From: Grey Gonzales  
To: Khieri@earthlink.net  
Date: 9/13/01 4:43:53 PM  
Subject: Is it just me...*

---

*<http://www.anastrologersperspective.com/indivisible.html>  
The accuracy of this has proved incredible. Have you seen Nostradamus' predictions? They have predicted the recent events - to the T.*



*It frightens me. In a world where love is so difficult for some people to understand, can we save ourselves from what's next? Not only does the site indicate possible chemical warfare as the next step, but so do the predictions of Nostradamus.*

Grey

---

A virus in the attachment knocked out my hard drive and all my uploaded research on bin Laden. The attachment could have been added by anyone in those days, not necessarily Grey Gonzalez. *So, what was so important about this newsletter?* Was this guy showing off his hacker skills after budding up to me on the internet? Weird. I would have to go back to my journal notes and hardcopy printouts in order to show proof of the work I had done. Thanks for my hardcopies, I still had one. :)

### **One Nation Indivisible?**

**2.04.2001:** Within twenty-four hours of the birthday of our nation's Independence Day and President Bush's birthday (July 5, 2001), there is a Full Moon eclipse. It follows a total New Moon eclipse on the Summer Solstice, June 21. What does this mean? Well, I can guarantee it won't be a boring summer nor a boring year for that matter. I anticipate a "windy" summer. This may certainly prove to be a metaphor on The Hill.

Expect power plays throughout the year between the president, Congress, and the Senate. Economic woes are yet to fully develop. The tax plan goes through, boosting Bush's confidence and votes this fall into winter. But what about the national debt? It looks like a sore spot for the US economy in the long run.

This eclipse phase over the summer hits our nation's economy below the belt. Both spring and sum-

mer, the president continues to deal with domestic economic difficulties. He continues working to instill faith in the people; there is a religious undertone or overtone to the new identity of the president. This may be necessary given the planetary energy beginning this summer, e.g., do the Democrats finally win the vote in Florida?

This astrological sequence strongly indicates a nation divided in the year ahead. A nation at odds. Bush, as he represents this country, is likely to be dealing with minority groups spring, summer, and winter. Moral and ethical decisions are bound to be on his mind. He is giving the leadership a more sensitive stance. (I guess this explains the compassionate side to his conservative nature.)

There are things going on behind the scenes this spring and summer that make us vulnerable to opposite parties. Open enemies tend to be elusive and are likely to be the power behind any minority group activity, e.g., the Democratic party, NAACP, Women's Rights, foreign minorities in our land, and on and on and on. Will it manifest in just one area? Probably not.

The potential threats of chemical and/or biological warfare are serious considerations and may be a sensitive spot to the leaders of our nation. A theme question becomes "Is it just a fear, or is it real?" This is bound to send in a cold war atmosphere as early as August 5, 2001. Prior to this—spring and summer—expect war on some level. Eclipses have long-lasting consequences. For example, the eclipse that I believe began the Bear economic cycle hit in August of 1999. We did not see a profound drop in the economy until April 14, 2000, eight months later. In hindsight, it was predictable. Nevertheless, the economic and political saga continues.

So the New Moon eclipse on the Summer Solstice and the Full Moon eclipse on our nation's birthday and Bush's birthday indicate a year of opposition for our nation, whether it's on the Hill, with the economy, in space, with Russia, China, Iraq, or Osama bin Laden. The psychology of the nation is one of "people looking

for a ping-pong match.” So for heaven’s sake, don’t just stand there, volley!

Key dates for this developing saga: the New Moon (May 22) to the Full Moon (June 5) will give us an indication of things brewing. Communication errors are a key factor between June 21 and July 5. Sometime between July 11–13, 2001, information will likely come to Bush behind-the-scenes that affects the nation’s finances and/or our values. Let’s watch and see.

*October 9, 2001*

*Over 3,000 hits to my website in one week. 3/4 are undetectable through domains. Today my stats skyrocketed to 647. Over a year of work, so many hours and no response.*

*Where do I go from here? Why doesn’t the government answer? I want to clean up the website and take it in a different direction. I wrote to the government. I asked them to get back to me three times- I sent a letter, phoned, and emailed. They are all over the site. I’ve been so into providing what I thought was valuable information at NO cost, I have to get back to my business. I’ll look into pricing T-shirts, hats and pens that say, “Thank you”.*

*October 10, 2001*

*What a mess this has become. How do I break the cycle?*

*October 12, 2001*

*A year ago today was the bombing of the USS Cole. It was then that I stumbled upon a formula for terrorism, quite by accident. So much has happened since then. I am exhausted.*

*I had a dream last night. I was coming out a door, it was dark. There was a black cat, a powerful one waiting... pacing outside my door. I turned around and took*

*a good look at it. I asked, “Are you government or terrorists?” I sat up straight away, out of a dead night slumber with the word “terrorists” rolling off my tongue. Is my life in danger? I need time to think.*

I was clearly suffering from PTSD, only it was doubled, quadrupled by this silence. Why had I been silenced? My son began to have nightmares that Osama bin Laden was after him. He was only six. The abuse from the silence should have all stopped then, but it didn’t. It seeped into my family life, my home. My marriage was now rocky and my children vulnerable.

One day in April of 2002, I was working on my computer and I just know someone is on my computer watching everything that I do. There were times that my cursor would be taken over and would begin moving through my email, on its own. This particular day, I just “knew” I was not alone. So I decided to write myself an email and save it in my draft folder.

*From: An Astrologer*

*To: Whoever is on/in my computer*

*Date: 4/16/2002 4:16:14 p.m.*

*Subject: Computer Hacking*

*I have known for quite some time that I am not alone when I am online. It is so EASY to tell, and yet I can do nothing about it. It is really annoying. I don’t know who you are or what you want.*

*I can’t imagine that it is easy living the lifestyle that you lead. Nor would I want a lifestyle of invading someone’s privacy. Why don’t you be a real hero and talk to me? Show your face instead of hiding behind a screen somewhere. Perhaps a friendly email, anonymous, would be better than this!*

*Sincerely, C*

A week later I get an email from “mannfrankel” telling me to “QUIT.”

*From: Mannfrankel0@yahoo.com*  
*Date: 4/22/2002 9:12:11am*  
*Subject: QUIT*

I quickly emailed back: QUIT WHAT? But my reply was undeliverable and the email address no longer existed.

*From: Mail Delivery System*  
*To: khieri@earthlink.net*  
*Date: 4/22/2002 7:18:13pm*  
*Subject: Mail delivery failed: returning message to sender*  
 QUIT WHAT?

The next day, 4/23/2002, I received the W32.KLEZ.gen@mm from a Bhaswar Choudhury:

*From: Bhaswar Choudhury*  
*To: [Khieri@earthlink.net](mailto:Khieri@earthlink.net)*  
*Date: 4/23/2002 4:57:48am*  
*Subject: Re: [iiml\_2002] A nice game*

*Reply from [Khieri@earthlink.net](mailto:Khieri@earthlink.net):*  
*Where is the game?*

*Reply from Bhaswar Choudhury:*  
*Bhaswar Choudhury*  
*FPM 40 IIM Lucknow*  
*Prabandh Nagar, Off Sitapur Road*  
*Lucknow 226 013*  
*Phone 0091-05220361891 (Ext. 345)*

What was going on? I guess you can argue that there was no connection between the email I drafted and the email from mannfrankel0@yahoo.com. I guess we will never know. Like I said, I have learned to live this way for a very long time, even before the Patriot Act. And, who is this Bhaswar?

I remember looking into buying a hidden camera. When I had all the information, the cost for surveillance was astronomical for my

little office. I just wanted my sanity back. This was my home. I called three different detective agencies to find out how much it would cost to have them “clean” my office for bugs, fingerprints, anything that would give me a sense of clarity. The garage was left open on one occasion; another file went missing from my office. I went to great lengths to try and protect my privacy, but who do you go to if you think it is your government and/or military that is trespassing?

One day, my children were kicking a soccer ball around in the front yard. I noticed a Jaguar parked on the side of our house. The man in the car was taking pictures and making notes. I watched him from the window upstairs. When I came out of the house, he left.

My daughter later said that she thought the man was admiring how well she could kick the ball. That is why she thought he was taking pictures of her.

If he did try to come back the next day, he was mysteriously blocked by the railroad crossing gate that was down all day with the red lights and sound blaring. I’ll never know why he was taking pictures or why the railroad crossing gate blocked cars from passing by our house the day after. It was very hard to live this way.

On Sunday, May 22, 2002, I pulled myself together and went to the gym. It was a new moon and Mother’s Day. It was time for me to work on moving beyond 9/11. It was a promise I made to myself. I was bottled up with no way out. I had to try something different.

I was under surveillance and slowly silenced, and the only voice I had was my website. I wrote because it was the only area I could control; it was about dignity. I forced myself to start talking about it at any opportunity I was given. As a trained therapist, I knew that much. I had to do it for my health. Some tried to encourage me to write a book, but I couldn’t even think straight with all the intrusions going on around me. It would take years.

In my next article, *Bush’s Upcoming Predicament*, I let my attitude slip in; after all, I am human.

## **Bush's Upcoming Predicaments**

September 6, 2002. This past summer, I stumbled upon a most amazing find. While fulfilling a job request on Venezuelan president Hugo Chavez, I accidentally discovered that our president Bush is due for some very difficult moments between June 2003 and fall of 2004. He will walk a very fine line between secrets and friends (Bob Woodward: Plan of Attack). One of the next big stories to develop over the next eighteen months for the United States will point to President G.W. Bush and company.

I did not think much of it until I went back to the last time similar, difficult aspects existed for a president of the United States. What I discovered was the Monica Lewinsky scandal between 1996–7. Clinton ended up facing impeachment; he was eventually impeached by the House of Representatives but not the Senate. It was unprecedented. The difference between then and now is that I do not see Bush getting off so easy.

These Sun/Saturn aspects are much more difficult and powerful. Yes, it would seem that Bush has his share of upcoming problems.

Now, let me clarify that these aspects do not mean that the SAME story will develop. Bush has his own wrongdoings that will catch up with him.

There are lots of questions being raised about Halliburton's insider trading and Bush's accountability. Just pick up any political news from the internet, magazines, newspapers, etc. This upcoming Saturn/Sun conjunction speaks about being held accountable whatever the story.

He has trouble telling the truth within legal and foreign settings. On September 4, 1976, while driving under the influence, he convinced authorities that he had an occasional beer. Bush drank for another eight years ([www.en.wikipedia.org](http://www.en.wikipedia.org)).

Currently, Bush is working hard to get around the United Nations in order to go to war with Iraq. How far will

he go? Astrological indications suggest a war in January/February 2003. Expect a war here in return, a reflection? Astrology makes a good argument that a regime change from Saddam will not take place until later, like 2006–8. Any attempts before this are likely to be a mistake.

Other potential manifestations of the upcoming Saturn/Sun combination could be health problems with knees, bones, teeth, skin, nails. Or being victimized by hidden enemies. Under these influences, the Patriot Act may lose favor with the American public.

There are some positive outcomes, too. The economy is set for a recovery. This will help in the polls during these troubling times between 2003–4.

In conclusion, Americans are moodier this fall 2002. As the president enjoys praise and confident moments, there is a raw distaste, rough edge about the president that is starting to bother many Americans.

The extreme use of control, like the Patriot Act, may be a little over the top for this country. War with Iraq is going to be a tangled mess that will affect his reputation in the coming months. Our military in Afghanistan wants to come home (New York Times, September 3 2002).

Mid-October 2002 will be the first rumble, mostly likely behind the scenes. Whether it is Bush's or Cheney's corporate accounting scandals, souring international relations, and mounting military, the problems have just begun. Democrats are building for their day. These problems that hang over Bush and Cheney may be warded off for now, but not next summer. The American people have yet to know the full Monty.



## 2002 WEBSITE STATS

<i>Agency URL</i>	<i>#Visits</i>		
<i>nipr.mil</i>	<i>36</i>	<i>hud.gov</i>	<i>7</i>
<i>af.mil</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>state.ob.us</i>	<i>24</i>
<i>army.mil</i>	<i>12</i>	<i>state.mn.us</i>	<i>5</i>
<i>navy.mil</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>state.nc.us</i>	<i>12</i>
<i>va.gov</i>	<i>10</i>	<i>state.ar.us</i>	<i>9</i>
<i>ssa.gov</i>	<i>13</i>	<i>state.tx.us</i>	<i>9</i>
<i>ca.gov</i>	<i>7</i>	<i>state.va.us</i>	<i>6</i>

*Other government agencies that have visited as of May 18 2002 include: house.gov; usda.gov; treas.gov; nasa.gov; ncsc.mil; nih.gov; psc.gov; gsa.gov; fda.gov; lanl.gov; uscg.mil; cahwnet.gove; state.ga.us; state.ma.us; state.mi.us; state.pa.us; state.nj.us; state.nv.us; and state.nd.us;state.tn.us;state.ct.us*



## CHAPTER TWELVE

### The Virginia Sniper Attacks

Have you had that light bulb go off in your head, that “aha” moment where you just *get it*? Like, you understand the how or why an equation works out in real time. If you can, then you can understand where I was. The equation was the chemistry of the planets and how they were playing out in real time here, on earth.

In astrology, you can go back in time, present in time, and forward in time. Astrology is a living, breathing science. It changes all the time, like the weather and seasons. Well, this equation was not over. The terror threat was rising again, and there was nothing I could do about it but track it and write. If I could assign a person and/or country to the daily movements, then more information would be available. The first anniversary of September 11 was coming up.

I had developed a numerical value for terror threats between 0–14, 0 being very low probability of a terror incident and 14 being an extreme situation such as September 11. This value system was derived from astrological technical data.

For example, September 15–26 and October 10–26, 2002 held clusters of higher than average terror time frames for the United States and in the world. They each had levels between 7 and 11.

As September unfolded, the news covered an attempted assassination on the Afghan president, Hamid Karzai, then there was a NY terror cell bust. Then, Saddam Hussein backed out of another

weapons inspection. There was more “chatter” on the internet and a botched bombing in Jakarta, Indonesia. September ended with a story on security forces being called in to protect an American school in Africa. My calculation method was working.

In October, the news caught America’s attention as the sniper shootings began to grip the nation. They started along the Washington beltway (Interstate 95). The sniper spree killings would last through most of October.

I began to watch the news, notating each event with the intent of anticipating the sniper’s next attack. I had already done my homework, uploading the terror calendar for October 2002. Each day was given a numerical value. As terror situations unraveled, I documented. (Below is the October 2002 terror level calendar.)



Terror level 6 - October 3, VA Sniper Spree begins. 7:41 a.m. Rockville, MD. 8:12 a.m. Aspen Hill, MD. 8:37 a.m. Silver Spring, MD. 9:58 a.m. Kensington, MD. 9:20 p.m. Washington, DC.

- 6 - October 4, 5 killed in shooting spree in MD. 1 at 2:30 p.m. Fredericksburg, VA.
- 7 - October 7, 8:10 a.m. Bowie, MD. Sniper shoots 13-year-old outside school.
- 7 - October 9, 8:18 p.m. Manassas, VA. Sniper search intensifies.
- 8 and rising - October 10, 10:00 a.m. Sniper shooting in VA.
- 9 - October 11, 9:30 a.m. Sniper attacks in Fredericksburg, VA.

The media was contemplating why the sniper was not killing on the weekends. Was this a family man who was living a double life? Where did this person go on the weekend? There were assumptions that it was a lone male. Was he ex-military? More speculations flew as October wore on.

The people living up and down the beltway (Interstate 95) were absolutely terrorized. Businesses and schools were closing. People were afraid to leave their homes. While the news media and investigators were establishing patterns they saw, I was too. I was watching similar aspects to 9/11 being re-established, just not as severe.

On the weekend of October 12, I noted that the sniper would strike sometime between Friday, October 18, and Saturday evening, October 19, on a **weekend**. The VA Sniper was only striking on the weekdays.

- 10 - October 14, 9:20 p.m. Sniper kills retiring female FBI at Home Depot in Falls Church, VA. Still the news media was sticking to this speculation that whoever was shooting was going home to a family and leading a double life. Most everyone was speculating that it was a single male.

On Tuesday, October 15, I told my husband that the sniper would strike the coming weekend. We were in the basement, and he said flatly, “Email the FBI and let them know. Here,” he said, “Use my computer,” and he turned the laptop in my direction.

This was a huge moment between us; he finally believed me. Before I left to teach astrology at our local college, I quickly sent the Homeland Security my website so they could check my credentials and a simple statement saying the sniper would attack between Friday and Saturday evening before 11 p.m. I hit "Send" and gathered my things to teach. I left feeling like a good citizen.

Nonetheless, the surprise was yet to come. As I headed down North Wales Road, I was suddenly blinded by a black helicopter swooping down in front of my **white** van.

I was a suspect! *Shit*, I thought, *will this ever stop? What morons.* I told my husband when I got home, and if I did not laugh, I would have cried. Whatever happened to innocent until proven guilty? No one ever came to talk to me about the email. The next day, I received an automated reply to my email address, thanking me for the information...*automated.*

On October 16, the Pentagon got involved; the terror level peaked at 11.

- 10–11 - October 16, Pentagon steps in to help FBI and Police with VA/MD sniper.
- 10 - Friday, October 18, 8:00 p.m. sniper shoots outside a Ponderosa in VA.
- 10 - Saturday, October 19, 8:00 p.m. VA/MD Sniper acts again.
- 10–9 - Monday, October 21, 9:30 a.m., Richmond, VA. Police surround a white Astro van outside a gas station phone booth. There was speculation the sniper was driving a white van because a white van had been spotted at more than one of the shootings.
- 9 - Tuesday, October 22, 6:00 a.m. sniper shoots bus driver.
- 8 - Thursday, October 24, John Allen Muhammad and stepson arrested in MD for sniper attacks.
- On Friday, the sniper shot outside a Ponderosa Steak house in the evening, no time was given. Then, 8 p.m. on Saturday, October 19, he struck again.

- The last time he shot was October 22, 2002, 5:55 a.m., Aspen Hill, Maryland. It was *a tip from some good Samaritans* that led the FBI to finding the snipers.

As a full investigation unfolded, the shooting sprees were done by two males: John Muhammad and his stepson Lee Malvo. They had begun in Louisiana and Alabama the month before.

John Muhammad was sentenced to death. Lee Malvo is still serving a lifetime without the possibility of parole. John Muhammad had joined the Nation of Islam and claimed to be on a jihad or holy crusade against Americans.

Somewhere between 2002 and 2010, the Virginia Sniper Spree calendar was deleted from my hard drive. I found it on an old thumb drive while cleaning out ten years of articles. Could have been a number of reasons, again, I will never know for sure. Nevertheless, it is back where it belongs, to me.

*be filled with difficult active stress! In other words, war-like developments from the personal level to the political. It's designed to show the key dates that pull us into the war zone. There are ten charts below from January 28 to March 19, 2003. I believe the war will start mid-February, but the most serious attacks are likely to be around, well, "#1." It's my desire to be helpful and to forewarn of the days for key developments on war.*

*In order to simplify, I've chosen to illustrate Saturn (Sat) opposition Pluto (Plu) as the focal point in all these charts. Saturn and Pluto have been in stressful aspects since just prior to 9/11/2001. It's been a long couple of years with these two in aspect to one another. These are slow-moving planets, so the effects are felt longer. The dance that these two planets have had on the world is one of war. This is just one translation for these two planets in opposition. We now enter into the fourth and final phase with these two bad guys.*

I sent Linn the article the next day. She uploaded it.

**9/11 Aspects Revisited**

(Written Jan 30, 2003) We now revisit similar astrological data from the months leading up to 9/11. The piece that bothers me the most is that we are not innocent to war and terrorism anymore. Our energies are worn, and yet we must forge ahead for one more go of it. The psychology and needs of the people around the world this winter are at an unrest already. Now add biological and chemical warfare to the mess! Logically, civilians and armed forces are likely having second thoughts, however large or small. This year, leaders of armed forces in the major cities along the US East Coast are likely to face criticism and vulnerable moments. This includes Bush and his cabinet members.

Three out of the four seasonal charts for 2003 put our nation's health and armed forces foreground. I



**CHAPTER THIRTEEN**  
**Countdown to Iraq War**

I had time to spin out some other creative articles. *I had time.* In January of 2003, I saw at least ten important days that would funnel down to the day the Iraq war would begin. All of the charts below went missing from my office folders in 2003. The last chart, the date depicting the day the Iraq war would begin, was cut from my website. Well, so much for freedom of speech and the right to privacy in America. *And we have issues with how Iran and China censor their people?*

*January 30, 2003*

*It's 3:00 a.m. and the Moon will be void in a few hours. I just couldn't sleep thinking about the war that's fast approaching. We now revisit similar astrological data from the months leading up to 9/11.*

*This article is meant both for the non-astrologer and students of astrology. I'm hoping that even the novice can see how, from an astrologer's perspective, this war is coming together very soon! While written from an educational viewpoint, this article also allows the reader a chance to observe what a professional astrologer sees when timing an event, such as a war.*

*The knowledge imparted here is very practical, giving the reader the chance to prepare for the days to*



believe that this is likely to manifest in several different ways. Some ideas: inoculations become increasingly more important, more input from the CDC (Center for Disease Control), biological and chemical weapons to be used on our troops, increased emotional outbursts, general anxieties and depression. The time frames given below will highlight the aforementioned.

Below are a series of charts with dates for your information (FYI). The charts are a countdown to the heart of the war. Here's what to pay attention to:

- 1) Watch the dates as the countdown. The location given is for Baghdad. These dates indicate very stressful times leading into WAR. By no means is the manifestation of these stressful dates isolated to Iraq. It affects all of us, everywhere. Remember that a Full Moon occurs everywhere on earth at the same moment in time, no matter where you are.
- 2) Notice the planets chosen: Moon (Mon), Mars (Mar), Saturn (Sat), and Pluto (Plu). For the March dates, I have added the Sun (Sun), Mercury (Mer), and Pallas (Pal)—as they are timers.
- 3) Notice the geometric formations in the center. That red in the center is there for a reason. These are dangerously stressful formations. Difficult situations are very likely to develop! Rest up.

### The Countdown

**“10” - January 28, 2003.** Bush delivers his State of the Union Address. He gives a strong message to Iraq and North Korea. He declares them Axis of Evil.

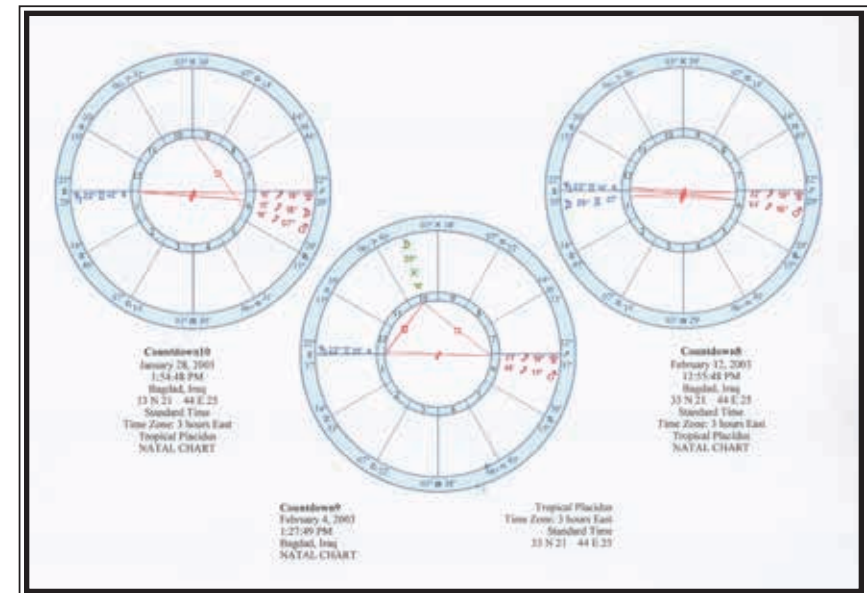
**“9” - February 4, 2003. Relationships increase around diplomatic resolutions.**

- February 5, 2003: Secretary of State Colin Powell made a presentation to the UN, read text here.

- Saddam Hussein gives first interview to a Westerner in twelve years, aired on 60 Minutes II.
- Colin Powell also appears on 60 Minutes with Dan Rather.

**“8” - February 12, 2003. Souring diplomatic relations. Major power struggles.**

- US war hysteria runs riot; networks feed fear
- Misleading the public
- US, Britain press allies on Iraq before UN Report
- Russia, China, France to hear Iraq Report
- NYC on high alert as diplomats head to UN for Iraq talks



**“7” - February 18, 2003. Memories of pre-9/11. A new kind of war develops.**

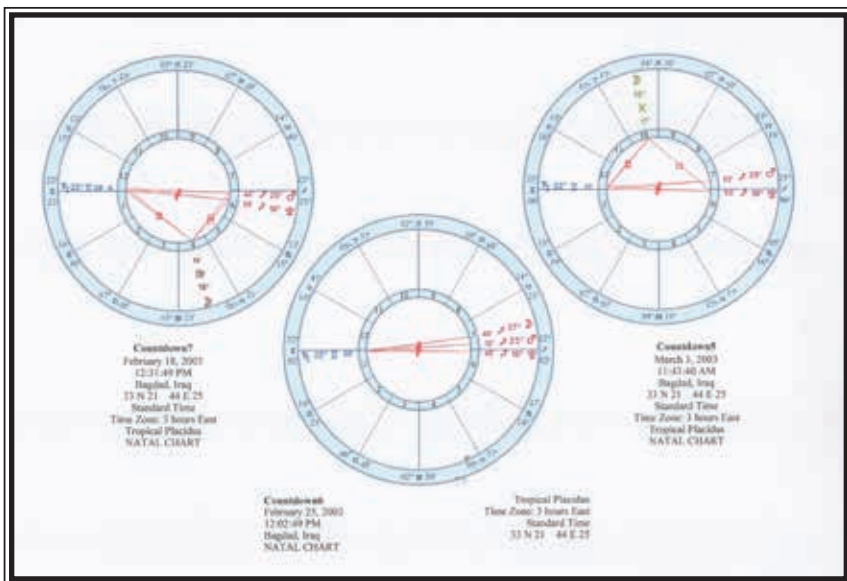
- Tension builds in northern Iraq

**“6” - February 25, 2003. Arguments over our troops and armed forces. Tomorrow, things will become very busy.**

- Saddam Hussein interview aired on 60 Minutes II
- Air-war strategist calls current plan risky
- Virtual war protest jams congressional phones
- Blair suffers major party revolt over Iraq

**“5” - March 3, 2003. Negotiations become very unstable. Anger is all around.**

- Israeli forces storm Gaza refugee camp, 8 killed
- Bush falls out with father over going it alone
- Daschle blasts Bush on homeland security
- Newsweek Cover Story: Bush and God
- Russia offers to send military monitors to Iraq
- Report of US plan to spy on UN members questioned
- US forced to rethink Iraq War strategy
- Iranian brigades deploy in Kurdish Iraq
- N. Korean jets intercept US spy plane
- Exile for Saddam gains favor in Arab states



**“4” - March 11, 2003. Chemical and biological warfare is a real threat. Our leaders are deceived. This phase may begin a day before or after.**

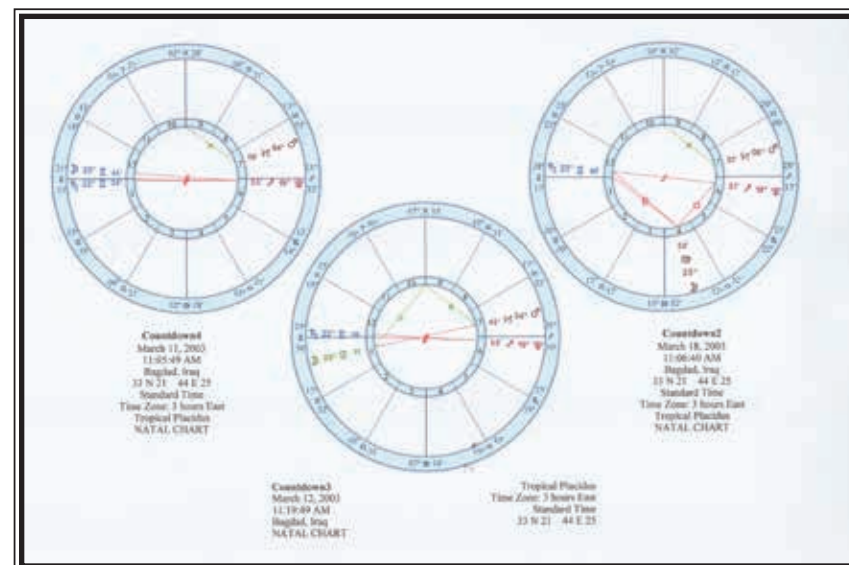
- UN's World Health Organization issues global alert on atypical pneumonia
- FBI probes fake evidence of Iraqi nuclear plans
- Cheney's bogus Iraqi nuclear weapon

**“3” - March 12, 2003. Can our water supplies be tampered with? Do our opponent(s) disappear? Is it over? Military taken by surprise.**

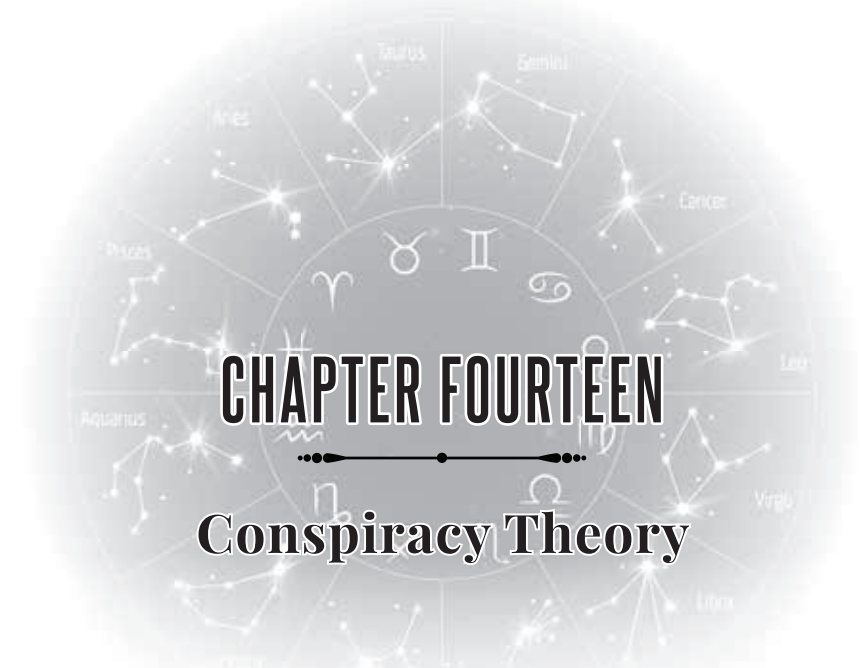
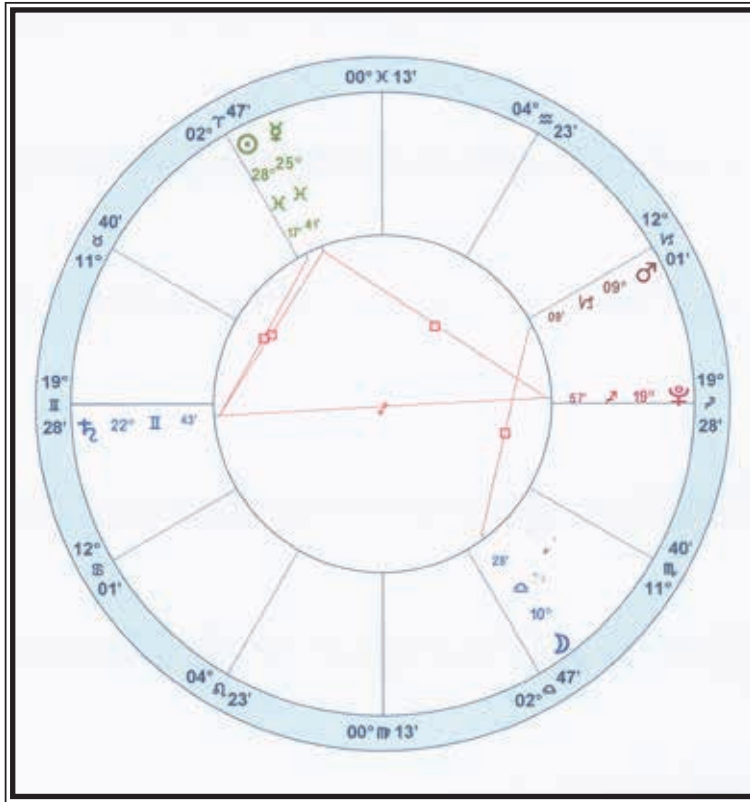
- Dolphins to help locate mines in Persian Gulf
- Iraqi agents held in plot to poison water supply
- [Water] Supply lines key to coalition troops

**“2” - March 18, 2003. Danger to our troops. Some form of biological or chemical weapon hangs around.**

- Yahoo News Coverage on SARS, constantly updated
- President Bush says Saddam Hussein must leave Iraq within forty-eight hours



*"1"- Bush declares war on Iraq - March 19, 2003  
Written and uploaded January 30, 2003 by Khieri*



I am left with more questions than answers. For instance, how is it that to this day not one single person has stepped forward from the Panel or [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org) to talk to me about the work I sent to them? I know my side, and yet there is a whole other side to this story out there that is full of silence. It is so full of silence that it screams. It just seems to me that a lot of effort has gone into distancing my work from these organizations that claimed to be the government and seeking knowledge. I wonder how many others tried to warn.

I wonder why this work never made it into the Commission Report on 9/11? The National Commission on Terrorist Attacks Upon the US was a group of independent, bipartisan elected officials to provide a full and complete account of the circumstances surrounding the attacks. It was highly publicized and gave the public a sense of trust that justice would prevail. It was created by our government to interview anyone involved with 9/11. When it was announced, I was certain they would contact me and I felt a sense of relief. How in the world did my work and website get overlooked? How is it that this work has been allowed to be silenced? What is their thinking? Talk about Cancel Culture! Is this a blatant error, or is it that astrology and being female does not count because...? To me, this is obstruction to justice and trespassing. Oh, and let us remember...harassment.

Who was behind trc@terrorism.org? When Linn and I posted the back door article on the bombing of the WTC February 26, 1993 to trc@terrorism.org, why did trc@terrorism.org drop their web address the Monday following? Why did trc@terrorism.org link to Homeland Security after 9/11, until just recently (as recent as my computer crashes as I began to write this book)? Why does trc@terrorism.org now link to a dubious site? Why did it change, again? Why does it appear that time and energy has been given to hide the original site from 2001? Who has the power to make these changes? Is it the correct use of power?

In hindsight, I had identified four waves of terror for the year that kept me on the edge of my seat with an adrenaline rush barre non to figure out which one bin Laden would use.

The first wave, Bush would bomb Iraq after only six weeks into his presidency. The bombings in Iraq were in and out of the American news in one week. During the second wave, Andrea Yates would drown her five children in her Texas home while Democrats would win control of the Senate. It would be during the third wave that the awaited day would finally come, September 11. Finally, in the last time frame, we would be at war with an American pride bar none.

I had given the time frames, the potential locations, and indicated that bin Laden would be behind an attack in this country. I made the information available to the Panel, trc@terrorism.org, my uncle, and on my website. Only trc@terrorism.org and my uncle, an undercover DEA agent, received the case study on the WTC bombing of 1993. Yet, a person identifying herself as “Marci” emailed me, asking me for the case study before my uncle could have reviewed it. My web stats screamed of military and government agencies, still no one stepped forward openly and honestly.

The World Trade Center and Washington, DC, were indicated as targets. September 2, 7, 8 through 18 were mentioned as terror time frames well ahead of time. The leader of the Northern Alliance, Ahmad Shah Massoud, who would have supported US troops in Afghanistan in the event of a war, was assassinated by bin Laden on September 9. Then, the infamous day of 9/11 happened. On

September 18, an envelope contaminated with anthrax and addressed to Tom Brokaw was sent to the NBC studio where he worked. I have always wondered what the 9/11 terrorists were doing on Saturday, September 8. Could they have been detected that day?

Since the premier of the first print edition of this book at the International New Age Trade Show (INATS) in Denver, Colorado, in the summer of 2010, I quickly realized how much 9/11 still bothers so many people. It was helpful to know that I was not alone. Even the recent backlash from the people toward the imam for attempting to build a mosque a block from ground zero is indication enough.

I had several emotional and angry people come up to my booth at INATS to yell *conspiracy* by our government and bin Laden planned the attack. The conspiracy theory is that *our government* placed the bombs in the bottom of the World Trade Center. There were witness accounts from individuals that worked inside the Twin Towers that said they heard drilling in the basement leading up to 9/11.

I do not argue that bombs were placed in the basement. It makes sense because any professional demolition crew will tell you that the towers imploded, not exploded. Hence, the controversy because the towers should have exploded on impact. Was there preparation or precaution to make sure that if an attack on the WTC should occur, less innocent people would die? Bin Laden was known not to give up on a target until it was accomplished because all his targets had been well studied and surveyed by al Qaeda. And while I still remember questioning the subtle smirk on Bush’s face as he addressed the nation to go to war with Iraq, not Afghanistan, I have a really hard time agreeing with *this* conspiracy theory that Bush and bin Laden were in cahoots. My perspective comes from the year leading up to September 11.

There are at least five facts that indicate bin Laden was behind the attacks that day AND that the White House would capitalize on it. Here they are in chronological order.

- 1- Al Qaeda leaders held a secret summit in Kuala Lumpur in January of 2000.



- 2- In December of 2000, the Panel for Domestic Terrorism appears on CSPAN to announce their concerns that we have no plan if the United States is attacked by terrorists.
- 3- Dick Cheney handed outgoing Vice President Al Gore a note at Bush's inauguration, basically saying, "Hand over all documents pertaining to Iraq ASAP."
- 4- On September 9, 2001, bin Laden sent a news crew to the Northern Alliance. There is a bomb in the camera unbeknownst to the news crew. When they begin to film, the bomb explodes. The explosion killed all in the room, including Ahmad Shah Massoud, the leader of the Northern Alliance. The Northern Alliance would have supported the US when predicted war would come to Afghanistan. Bin Laden knew this and that is why he had him killed before 9/11. Osama bin Laden had referred to the US as a sleeping tiger that once awoken would attack.
- 5- Finally, the film reel that aired on American television showing bin Laden's smile of satisfaction as he and his friends watched the Twin Towers come down on a small black and white television.

I am sure Bush was aware of the threat. I mean, he was the President of the United States, Commander and Chief. The only Americans that had motive would have been the Bush and Cheney gang. Did they use American pride to slant the war to Iraq instead of Afghanistan?

What if this female professional astrologer didn't fit the criteria for being put on their watch list? What if she was silenced to save their arses? This is what is beginning to bother me at the completion of the third edition of this book. It would also make sense as to why I have been silenced and my reputation online slandered. I mean my website towards the end was surrounded by porn sites and the like. It was best to take it down. Perhaps this story can help. Some entities know a lot more and they are not revealing.

Isn't it interesting that Lt James Clapper Jr ended up heading Homeland Security after 9/11? Then, Director of National

Intelligence after 9/11? The same Lt James Clapper Jr I wrote to on December 14, 2000 (see chapter on Change of Command). The same one who went on on CSPAN with Governor Gilmore seeking help because the United States did not have a plan in place if we were attacked. I wonder if the articles I wrote helped them. What a long career Lt Clapper had climbing his way to the top.

The Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism (the Gilmore Commission) disbanded early in 2004, its functions being absorbed by the Department of Homeland Security. As recently as December 2009, the web address [trc@terrorism.org](mailto:trc@terrorism.org) rerouted directly to Homeland Security; as of April 2010, that domain name takes you to a non-government website of dubious reliability.

*From: Pat <patandmike7@cox.net>*

*Date: Sep 29, 2004 @ 1:37pm*

*Subject: I wish I had known*

*Khieri, I wish I had known that you were pleading with Gilmore. I live in Virginia and I can tell you that Gilmore is the last person to have sent astrological information to. He is VERY neocon/conservative. During his time as Governor of Virginia, he stripped us of our economy with his tax cuts. He would be in concert with the most unlikable plans the Bush administration could be planning for the middle and lower economic classes. If he paid attention, it would have been in a negative way. I am begging you to research before you write to any politician.*

*Sincere regards, Pat*

research, this was not the scope of the class. Again, I did not know if all my students or clients were who they said they were post 9/11. Well, then there is always Frank...

I recently watched a Netflix Original of Hedy Lemarr (b. Nov. 9, 1914–d. Jan 19, 2000). She was an actress and inventor who pioneered technology that would eventually lead to what we now refer to as WiFi, GPS and Bluetooth communications. The men she was up against dismissed her work. Then, they stole her work. If it were not for the movie to give her a voice, she would never have gotten the recognition she so deserved. I cried.

Below is one of four articles from 2004 that was deleted from my website years ago. It was again deleted recently from this manuscript. The other three are still missing.


### **It's All About Power and Control**

(written June 11, 2004)

Terrorism is at an all-time high as well as covert and hidden acts of aggression. It is a psychological warfare game going on out there; resentments are extreme. It's been this way all year.

Terror time frames for the summer; July 31, August 15,16,17 then, Aug 28 thru Sept 6. The astrological pattern for terror is similar to the multiple Shell Gas Station bombings in Pakistan and the Oklahoma City bombing by McVeigh; they were resentful reactions to government actions. Al Qaeda exploded several Shell stations because Pervez Musharraf has leaned his political stance toward the West. Timothy McVeigh had served his country and felt he was abandoned by the country he served.

Astrologically, it appears that Al Qaeda gains a psychological strong hold. It certainly makes sense because they have us running for cover even if a plane flies over Washington's restricted airspace, e.g., President Reagan's funeral.



**P**ost 9/11, I continued to teach astrology at the local college, Montgomery Community College. I slowly turned from writing political articles online to writing a yearly calendar on dates to buy, sell and sign for the years. This would win me lecturing engagements and radio talk show experience.

I think it is fair to say that I never *really* knew who my students or clients were post 9/11. Nor could I completely trust who was in the audience or listening when I lectured or spoke on the radio. I kept it all inside, always watching carefully what was going on around me, especially when leaving the country. There would be a change of personnel when approaching the gates- or suddenly extra presence. For example, when I began the third edition through Stratton Press in 2021, an old student emailed me the day after first edits. The timing was beyond coincidence. She became a client a few months after 9/11, then a student. We connected regularly for sessions for years, yet years had passed since I left the consulting practice and she knew this. Once again, the helicopters began to fly over my home. I took pics and sent them to Stratton Press. It was starting all over again. The skies above me have changed, again.

There were other instances. Once, post 9/11, a young Middle Eastern student from out-of-state joined the class. He wanted more from the class than what the class was; Astrology for Self-Awareness. He had very little interest and did not finish the course. He wanted

There are deep fears for the American people and with good reason. It's like we are devoted to the disloyal. It has to do with resources and homeland security. It appears that our resources are being targeted, too. By the way, that recent oil price hike in my astrological view was a form of terrorism. It's a drain and so is our leadership this quarter. The opportunities now begin to develop for the opposition.

There are secrets, and more mysteries that need answers for the people. This summer the masses are more emotional, with news on police and armed forces leadership. The media has plenty of stories. There are secrets in the White House over military leadership. We keep coming ever so close to historic moments. Americans and the homeland face vulnerabilities as congress goes into recess over the summer. It's about legislation for the government and big businesses.

Bush is very involved in military, and armed force issues this quarter. And, uh... it's secret. There is a crisis going on behind closed doors.

Military continues to be a drain to America's financial resources. Americans should be very careful to watch what is going through legislation right now. It puts us seriously in a vulnerable position.

It's about trust. Trust is what the American people want in their leaders. And, this is the Achilles' heel. Americans are vulnerable and want to have a voice. In order to have a voice they need a president who will listen. Bush's military record is questionable. Secrets from the White House are going to break open.

The American homeland has all the ingredients for an attack, but one crucial astrological element. This leads me to believe that American Homeland Security is fully capable of preventing an attack stateside this summer. Besides, it is an election year.

In July of 2004, Master Kwok put together a black belt trip to South Korea. One of his childhood friends had become the president of South Korea, President Noh. We were to visit the presidential

palace. There were twenty-five of us going. We were all excited. We would land in Seoul, take a chartered bus around the coast to Jeju Island, then up to the DMZ, and back to Seoul. Lee was now a black belt and Kevin a green belt. We were the only white family, the rest were South Korean families and a few other black belts; this made the trip extra special. I thought it would be a great opportunity for our family to see the world.

A couple of weeks before we left, it was announced that two of Master Kwok's former black belt students from the White House would be joining us on the trip. I thought that was cool. It was about that time that Master Kwok cornered me and asked sternly, "What is your *real* intention for going to South Korea?" I let him know that I thought it would be a great way for my children to see the world as I had growing up.

Today, I wonder if the man and woman from the White House were really his former students. The whole trip they stayed at the front of the bus, mostly sitting together. They didn't mingle with the rest of us. Even more, we were never allowed inside the palace. We were turned away at the gate for security reasons. Recently, I have tried to open the CD's with pics from our trip to South Korea and am unable to open or view the photos.

I remember waiting for Bush and company to leave office, to leave Washington. Then and only then, would I have the chance to write my story, to be heard. It has taken a good chunk out of my life; I was (and apparently still am) in so deep. The more my right to free speech is violated, the more I want to write.

I did set my sights on writing a book as soon as Bush was out of office. I could hardly wait. I was counting the days. My journal entries reflected my frustration. I regret today that my work spilled over to my family. I was (am) caught up where I did (do) not belong, yet my passion to bring respect to astrology will always be immeasurable.

*October, 27, 2004*

*This past July, Llewellyn Worldwide called and asked if I would be interested in forecasting 2005. I have*

*put aside this week to research. Ideally, she wanted me to write on my article, "Pre-9/11 Warnings". I said, "No, I just can't right now". She wasn't happy. I couldn't explain to her what's going on... And, if I did not have so much trouble keeping these files on my computer, I would. I just can't. Bush has to leave office. It'll be my only chance. Tengo que tener mucha paciencia.*

March 4, 2007

*I am currently in the basement of my parents' house in Michigan. Years have passed since 9/11. I am hidden away from the internet. No connection. I love it. I don't know if it matters, but it is a sense of comfort and freedom for me.*

*This morning, I've gone through all my files on my laptop, some are missing, others have been corrupted. I know it wasn't me. I continually blame it on the government and military. My husband is sick of hearing about it, yet he watches the planes fly low over the house after Linn and I upload anything onto the site.*

*I've become comfortable talking on the phone, even when I am interrupted with breathing that is neither mine nor the person on the other end. Or when someone or some machine sends a loud "eeeeeee" into my ear.*

*It almost seems like they are teasing me, making fun. Yes, again, just when I think that they're gone, they'll remind me they are still there. My friend says that I gave the information to a swine. I'd say they are bullies.*

*I joined the gym for a release. I am now a personal trainer and teach Pilates. I have pulled my life more toward my children. Lena, now sixteen, is an Olympic hopeful for field hockey. She travels the world—England, Holland, Chile. She says she wants to go to college, instead. Thank the heavens! And Kevin is determined to be like his sister, but he wants to be a pro in the NHL. I am so proud of both of them. They are hard workers and come by it honestly.*

July 6, 2009

*I keep picking up this story and trying to finish it. It has been eight years, five months, and two days. I think it is time. Of course, I've been writing political articles for over a decade, but there has been nothing like the warnings leading up to September 11.*

*I guess they did not count on me documenting just about everything in my journal or they would have taken that too. They probably did not think I had it in me to one day write a book about it, but I do.*

Lee and I continued to drift apart. Eventually, he would leave for a younger woman in 2011. I would once again have to start my life over.

The gym where I worked was always full of friendly police and military. They would come in during the hours I worked. They would say they were off duty, just working out. I didn't believe them. I continued to be under some sort of surveillance, as well as our teenage son. Lena, was now away at college in another state.

In 2013, it finally happened. A chance encounter filled in a lot of the missing pieces. In the midst of my divorce, I was searching for another direction in life. I signed up to learn how to run an ATM business. During introductions at the conference, I stated that I was a professional astrologer. The head of the conference stopped and looked at me, as if she suddenly recognized me. She kept her gaze on me. Then, she slowly and deliberately said that the day of 9/11, she was making a delivery to the Willow Grove Naval Base when it went into lockdown. No one was allowed in or out for twenty-four hours. During that time frame, news began to spread inside of an astrologer who had warned of the attacks. She looked at me again, then moved on to the next subject. The naval base was closed in 2011.

In 2021, Stratton reached out to me as they do to other self-publishing authors. I had to be convinced. I was concerned about the unwanted attention and turned them away the first time. After several phone calls, emails, and text messages from Stratton Press, I finally agreed to this third edition.



In the back of my mind, I always thought that a third edition would make a better book, yet I was ready to let *sleeping dogs lie*. Nevertheless, the other two editions were so dry and filled with confusion. “They” did a great job of continually taking me off my game, they created what I call, “noise”. Too much of my time writing this story has been spent rewriting deleted or altered pieces of this manuscript. I’m always looking over my shoulder. I continue to struggle with real fear when trying to finish this book. Then, I remember my rights as an American, I get back up and try again.

I believe that someone knows something that can step forward and speak up. The military aircraft still fly overhead; some edits have been deleted as I clarify and work under contract with Stratton Press on the third edition. During recent edits, I have watched a black curtain come down over this manuscript followed by a stream of red, yellow and white. It looked very similar to what viewers would see in the movie, *The Matrix* with Keanu Reeves. I kept hitting the escape button and frantically tried to close out of the manuscript to no avail. The manuscript is very close to print. Emails seem to disappear. Stratton Press never received edits I sent last week on the cover for the book. *Imagine what this feels like...*

What if the world found out that an innocent young wife and mother, certified professional astrologer, repeatedly tried to warn of 9/11 before it happened? What if the world found out that she was continually harassed, bullied and silenced before and (even more importantly) AFTER the attacks of 9/11.

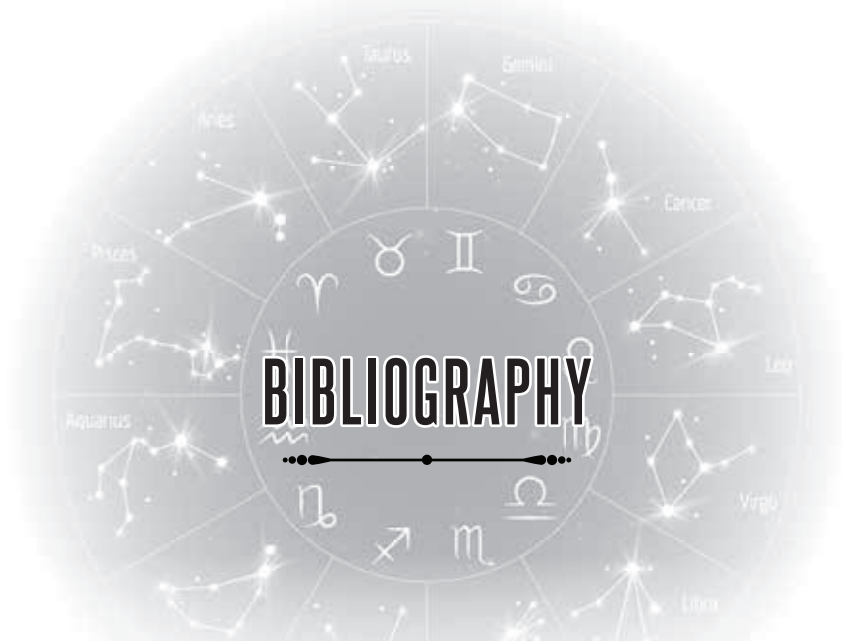
Who has the power to continually “silence” an American researching astrologer who was trying to do good for her country? The police escort home from Geek Squad, the missing files from my home, the overhead “noise”, the hacks to my computers? Are my tax dollars paying for this? My cousin says Homeland Security was given all kinds of rights that took away Americans rights when they were put in place after 9/11. It’s time to know more. Who benefits from my silence? Who got the raise? Who was promoted while they tore at my reputation and passion for researching astrology?

My faith has grown over the years. I would like to believe that the heavens above have more power than any single individual or

government. Let’s pray this story can be brought to light to the public and the people where it belongs. I have always believed that this would make a good read and a better movie. I know, because I live it. The truth shall always be revealed. It’s just a matter of time. Let someone come forward and speak out. Break THIS silence.

**An Aramaic Translation of the Lord’s Prayer**  
*(Translated by Neil Douglas-Klotz)*

**O Birther, Father-Mother of the cosmos,  
Focus your life within us  
Make us useful.  
Create your reign of unity now.  
Let all wills move together in your vortex,  
As stars and planets swirl through the sky.  
Animate the earth within us:  
We then feel the wisdom  
Underneath supporting all.  
Loose the cords of mistakes binding us  
As we release the strands we hold  
Of others’ guilt.  
Don’t let surface things delude us,  
But free us from what holds us back.  
To You belongs each fertile function,  
Ideals, energy, glorious harmony  
During every cosmic cycle.  
Amen.**



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