

SILENCED

*An astrologer's determination
to warn of September 11th*

BY

CARRIE H. LEVER

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DEDICATION

I would like to dedicate this book to anyone who has ever suffered from Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD) and to suggest that journal writing is the cheapest form of therapy with the richest and healthiest return.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I would like to thank the National Council for Geocosmic Research, NCGR, and other astrological organizations that provide an avenue 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.

Finally, to the people who seek truth with open eyes, and who are not blinded by prejudice.

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Editor's Note

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

Sections in *italics* comprise entries from the author's journal or private correspondence. Emails are boxed.

Articles the author wrote for her newsletter appear in *Arial*.

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

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

20/20 Hindsight: are boxed sidebars that connect an earlier prediction with its later fulfillment.

Introduction

We all know that our government has trouble listening to "regular" people...people without the connections, power, or money to make themselves heard. This book is the story of how this fatal blindness played a key part in the tragic circumstances of September 11, 2001.

When most people think about 911, 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 television. Then, the "war on terror" in Afghanistan and Iraq that change American history forever.

When I think about 911, 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, D.C. My curiosity led me to my writing of a "terror time frame" from September 8 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 as a way to communicate in plain English. 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 followed have demonstrated that our public servants can be petty, suspicious, and even vindictive towards the very people who are trying to help them.

I remember the year before 911 as a horror story, as I repeatedly tried to tell someone who was "important," only to be ignored. I remember the American flags and the FBI pin left at my mailbox the morning of September 12, 2001. I remember being silenced again and again as if I were being watched.

Why write this now? Partly, because I believe that fresh air is good for the soul, and my soul could certainly use some fresh air and a little more freedom after being continually silenced. Besides, it is time. I need to heal so I can move on. My silence has been protecting some who hide behind their titles; perhaps it is astrology or the astrologer that should not be the observation any more?

I hope against great odds, that astrology may soon be judged not as a "mystery" or as "entertainment", but as an accepted modality of forecasting amongst our scientific communities. I hope this book has the ability to reach inside your minds, and encourage you to have a closer look at our collective thinking toward this vast body of knowledge called astrology. Why? Because modern astrology has all the tools to forecast the next attack.

My name is Carrie Henderson-Lever. I am a professional, certified astrologer with a master's in Counseling Psychology, with an emphasis on Marriage and Family Therapy, and this is a true story.

An Astrologer's Perspective
online at:

www.anastrologersperspective.com

Over 10 years of archived political articles

All articles surrounding 911 have been
documented online for the last 10 years.

Chapter One: The Struggle Between Fate and Free Will

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.

The ancient Hopi Indians¹ 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).

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 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 1000 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 911 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 911

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, speeding up time. 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 Posttraumatic Stress Disorder, PTSD? I think it is strange that most people never take notice and do not seem to care.

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 911, 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 woob- woob 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 911; 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 to 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 UFO's 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 911? And, The Patriot Act? I hate to say this to the innocent, but that Patriot Act stuff was going on long before 911. It is just lip service to the American people.

The more transparency there becomes in this culture, the more we will see, as a people, how the government has been running things. Over time, they are likely to be held more accountable for misuse of

power. Transparency refers to how easy it is to transfer information today from computer, like the recent wiki-leaks on 90,000 pages of the abuses on the Afghan war. A new day is dawning.

I have just finished cleaning out and organizing over 10 years of articles from my old website for my new website. I did not realize the extent of the trespassing. We need more ways to track and investigate such blatant acts. On my off-line computer I have discovered an Ariel Sharon article written August of 2001, a study on the Virginia Spree Sniper shootings from 2002, and only the summer of 2004, the rest of the year is gone. You will find them in the appendices. I am tired.

Today I continue to upload yearly astrological articles on the political and mundane situations yet to unfold. I figure it is my right as an American to free speech; a freedom that is also being tested today in 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 *on-line* computer. I mean that someone has worked and continues to work hard to silence this information from getting out to the public.

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 911," my laptop slowed, then crashed. It became apparent that I was still fighting these unseen forces.

I was relieved that the Geek Squad was able to retrieve my computer files and the book. (Thank you for being there!) 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 off-line and another online. My dedicated off-line computer was bought after

911 and it hums to this day. I will tell you more on *why* I had to buy a new computer later.

A few weeks after my computer crashed, my husband and I met some friends at a local watering hole. One of our friends was turning 40, he 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 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 is an Astrologer who had called himself a “Remote Viewer”². 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 on-line laptop and hit "print". Over a hundred pages oozed from the printer. I

could hardly contain my delight. As I went to exit the on-line computer, it asked me if I wanted to "save changes"? I thought 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 (via a web article visible **only** to that entity.) For this book, it would be all the material after Chapter 8.

At the time, terrorism.org was an organization that was collecting public input on terrorism; they had no admitted ties to government. (As recently as December 2009, the web address www.terrorism.org rerouted you directly to Homeland Security; as of April 2010, that domain name takes you to a non-government website of dubious reliability.)

Nevertheless, I had the first draft in hard copy. By now, it would not matter if I had to sit and type the whole damn thing over again! It is now February of 2010 and my editor and some good friends have urged me to finish soon. So, I sat down and began to retype the second half. This past Sunday morning while sipping on a cup of coffee, my on-line computer crashed again in the same manner. Oddly, I have had the same dedicated off-line computer since just after 911 and it has never crashed. The timing of these computer crashes is just too perfect. Again, I will never know for sure. I have learned to live with this way of thinking for a very long time.

Notes

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

2 – 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.

Chapter Two: The Search to Understand

Over the last decade, I have wondered why I went to such great lengths to try and warn someone of an impending attack in 2001 on U.S. soil. It is easier to forgive when you gain understanding. 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, understanding my past, helped.

I am proud to say that I am a daughter of a Mason. When I was growing up, my dad kept a small rectangle of purple silk cloth trimmed with a thin golden rope that tied across his back like an apron. It was folded neatly in the drawer next to his bed. He wore it 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. My patriotism for this country is unquestionable. I have long and deep roots as an American from Michigan; several generations on both sides. 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 1800's. I know this because I read the diary he kept documenting the event (much like I do today when I research). They were simply self-sufficient farmers whose motto was to help anyone in need, and they did. During the Great Depression they made sure their neighbors had food.

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. 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 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. 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.

One morning, 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 tip-toed 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 under handed 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.

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

Astrology came into my life very early on. It was never an issue in our house. My mom was an avid reader and kept many different books in the family study. There were a smattering of novels, Webster's encyclopedias, sheet music for the piano, and books on the esoteric like astrology, palmistry, divination, phrenology, handwriting analysis, dream analysis, etc.

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. She 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 writing and analysis has been a practice of mine for many years. I often use it in my office with my clients.

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. 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 war, we were raised in prosperous times.

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 3 minutes in that hour glass 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.

When I was twelve the decision was made we would be moving to Brazil. We would later live in Mexico City and Valencia, 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 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 where it is respected.

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% 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.

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 to go to school in the winter, so each year we would have the whole month off between Christmas and New Years. 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 every day, 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 Nila, her friends Beth and Ann, and I headed to the bar around 11 to have a few drinks. We decided to walk the shore line. All of us rather tipsy, laughing and talking as we walked. Ann and I were leading the way but turning to joke with Beth and Nila. 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. We did not say a word. We knew that interrupting a Macumba ceremony was a big mistake. It is considered disrespectful. Macumba is highly feared among the people. Often times a lot of alcohol or hallucinogens are involved. You do not want to anger them during one of their

ceremonies. These ceremonies are very purposeful and usually well thought out. What caught our eyes and fired up our 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 did not even notice 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. We felt relieved to get of there and even more relieved we got away. We had a very good reason to be afraid. The next morning there was no sign the ceremony had ever taken place. However, 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 fortunate experiences that opened my mind to other ways of thinking.

My senior year of high school we moved to Mexico City. I would only be there for the year. Mexican History was a requirement at the school. We were taught the long count from the Mayan Calendar and deciphered hieroglyphs at several of the ruins. 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. The class opened my eyes to a civilization that held values so different from modern civilization. I was seventeen.

In hindsight, it would all make perfect sense that I would want to serve my country and help save lives the best way I knew how. The ground work had been laid. My serious studies in astrology would wait until I was 21 and stateside.

Chapter Three: Divine Help

As I look back, there were a few external circumstances that directed me toward astrology; call it fate if you care. I honestly cannot imagine my life without it. Astrology has been a grounding cord for me. It has given me guidance when I needed it most. Truly, I teach and consult because I believe that what I do really does help others in times of need.

When I was 16, my family got on a plane and headed back to the United States for home leave. It had been two years since our first home leave and three years living in Brazil. 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 14 hours. Besides, who wanted to think about flying over the Bermuda Triangle?

When I got back to the United States for the summer, there were some things I had completely missed. Like the idea of ‘cruising’ around in car. I had been taking cabs since I was 13 years old. I did not even have a driver’s license until I was 18. I was forbidden by my parents to drive in a foreign country. Most American teenagers growing up in the states had jobs, I did not. I missed out on that. 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*.

I remember asking my parents if I should marry a foreigner or an American. I mean all my formative dating years were in Latin countries. The first time I had watched *The Six Million Dollar Man* in the United States I shrieked horrified at the sound of “Steve Austin’s high pitch southern drawl. I had watched that show for two years on our black and white television in Portuguese. His voice

was no match for my Latino macho man's voice. I could never watch that show again. My secret teenage fantasy was over.

My first years at college were not all that I hoped they would be. My parents persuaded me to go to Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Michigan. It was a small secluded school located sixteen miles from the border of Ohio. My parents were devout Republicans. My mom and dad would say with deep respect, "Ronald Reagan spoke at Hillsdale College, Carrie."

In the end, my dad would refill out my college application. I was to be an International Marketing major with an economics minor. When I filled it in the first time, I had put that I wanted to be Speech and Theater Arts Major, with Economic minor. Apparently, my voice was going to need some work. He convinced me that I would be best suited for sales because of my ability to speak other languages. I would be an asset, he said.

As I look back, I see that he wanted his daughter to be part of the growing business movement across America on college campuses. After all, it was 1978. I guess he overlooked the fact that my mom had raised an artist and an athlete; ten years of piano, two years of competitive swimming, four years of basketball, three years of cheerleading, as well as drama, dance and art classes. I knew something was wrong, I just did not know what it was. In the end, I just needed to get away from my parents. To say that I was "sheltered" was an understatement.

Hillsdale had a dance department, and my interest in dance was taking over from the moment I took my first class. The dance class I was in would eventually take a day trip to Western Michigan University's dance department. It was only hour and a half away.

Hillsdale was not an expression of me, but more of my parents. I knew that I would transfer out of Hillsdale College and go to Western as soon as I could. Western Michigan was a little more to my liking, a larger school with more diversity. It was known for its Education and Business Departments. And, it had a dance department. All I wanted to do was dance.

In the summer of 1981, I went home to Venezuela for part of the summer and the rest I would dance in Los Angeles. I would stay with my Uncle and his family in Los Angeles.

When my family arrived outside the house in Venezuela, it was late and darkness all around. Another fateful turn of events was about to happen. 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 Carrie, you're in shape – just climb onto the roof and jump into the courtyard and open it from the inside."

I shimmied up the side and over the top with ease. I was reminded that two large iguanas were in the court yard. I squinted to make sure I would not land on one of them. I was so worried about the iguanas; I twisted my ankle as I landed in the wet grass. My trip to LA now seemed in jeopardy. The next three weeks I would be on crutches, and bored to tears.

One day I went with my mom into town; I needed something to do. We passed a bookstore and I said, "Wait! Let me get a book." I hobbled on crutches into the local bookstore and went right to one book and one book only. It was odd to beeline it the way I did. It was on the bottom shelf. My mom was already two stores ahead of me. I bought it and tried to catch up with her. 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 of the bibles I was used to. It was in Spanish.

I simply could not put the book down. Some of the words were a different dialect of Spanish, but that did not deter my focus. I pulled out my dictionary and kept reading. Even the storm that knocked out the lights could not take my attention from that book. I lit a candle and sat on the floor of my brother's old room. I was desperately searching for who I was and how I fit into the world, and I could not believe that a book could help.

I finished the last pages as the sun rose the next morning, and blew out the candle with a huge sigh of relief. And yet, fascination ran through me. The information in the book was like a gift; a true gift for someone who had been so sheltered. I could go on to how I have been naïve and unaware as well as over trusting of strangers. Now, I

would be able to visually see if I could trust people. I would even be able to see their temperament and strike up conversations that would likely appeal to them. The hands and palms reveal a lot about a person, I discovered.

I had lost something by constantly moving around to new and strange places. The long hotel stays without a home. It is lonely when you are always the new kid in town. We were very close in my family because of the all the traveling we did. My older sister and best friend now suffered from schizophrenia and lived at home with my parents. I wanted to heal her. If I could just find out what caused her illness. I was hungry for knowledge and searching.

I continued on to Los Angeles and studied at Duprees Dance Academy. I would stay with Uncle Bob and Aunt Judy. Their kids were like cousins to me, we were like family. I brought my palmistry book with me. I was now reading palms.

I would have another fateful accident that summer that would bring me closer to becoming an astrologer. After driving 45 minutes on the freeway in LA, I rear-ended a black Cadillac just off the exit. The Cadillac had a lawyer inside, just my luck. When I rear-ended him I was not wearing a seat belt and I broke the windshield with my head at a speed between 30-35 miles an hour. Years later, I would discover that my dad had settled out of court for ten thousand dollars. He did not want me to know because he was worried I would break under the stress, like my sister. He still did not know me very well.

After my accident in L.A., I returned to Western Michigan University in late August just in time to take a summer course in Accounting II. I was having difficulty concentrating, and I blamed in on my lack of interest in the Business Dept. Later I would discover that was not necessarily the case. I had suffered a pretty bad head injury that I needed more time to heal. I could not concentrate in school. I couldn't pass so I dropped out and signed up Accounting II again for that fall. In the fall I was having the same trouble all over again. I got frustrated. I truly needed a break from school.

The dance department was organizing a day trip to Chicago, I signed up. My life was about to take another turn. The bus from

WMU, arrived at Giordano Dance Studio in Evanston, IL early enough to get a full day of classes. Our excitement for the day turned to complete exhaustion by night. Before we left they announced auditions for scholarships to be held the following month.

When I got back to WMU in Kalamazoo, I wanted nothing more than to make that audition. I drove back the following month and made the audition and was awarded a dance scholarship. It was decided. I had made the first big decision of my own that would have huge consequences on my life direction.

I dropped out of school mid-semester and moved to Evanston. I did not inform my parents of my plans. They were still in Venezuela. They would have disapproved anyway and it was becoming more and more my life, not theirs. I needed to find me. I could no longer ride on my dad's coattails.

Karen, one of my roommates at WMU, was a Nutrition Major. We also worked together at American Health and Fitness Center in Kalamazoo. We were both into health. Karen and I would go on 20 mile bike rides to get in shape. We would try these bizarre diets to lose weight. Once we went on diet of bananas and fat free milk for a week. By mid-week the weight was falling off. All Karen could do was explain the chemistry that was going on our bodies that created the weight loss, I, on the other hand, was starving and really anxious to eat something else! So, when I moved to Evanston, I looked for a health food restaurant that would coincide with all the new nutrition tips I was learning and that would help me to maintain scholarship weight.

It was at The Blind Faith Café on Dempster Ave in Evanston where I would meet a group of overly educated hippies, the very last of the flower children generation squeezed out. They would open me to a whole new way of thinking. The asteroid Chiron in 1977 had just been discovered; it had been coined appropriately the wounded healer. It was also a time where we awaited The harmonic convergence, where we would try and hold hands around the earth in order to bring peace. I participated in that.

The New Age seemed to embrace the concept. The idea of alternative healing and medicine were just beginning (or just being rediscovered). This group was into Reiki, macrobiotics, herbs, cleansing, acupuncture, message, and healing.

The Blind Faith Café had a completely macrobiotic menu. It was a food co-op originally started by a group from young adults from Northern California. Joanie was one of the owners. She was currently attending Northwestern for film. She had recently been on the cover of some magazine, perhaps Time Magazine. Anyway, she and her friends were on a manmade raft protesting Three Mile Island after the “incident”.

I mentioned that I was looking for roommates, it just so happened that Joanie and Jill needed another roommate. It was decided, I was quickly relieved to have a place I could afford. I moved into the space above the toy store two weeks before they did. Some hippies who lived there previously had trashed the place. Clothes were everywhere. It was still under lease. I spent time cleaning it up, organizing the living room, kitchen and dining room, thinking that they would approve.

When Joanie arrived, she took all the chairs that had been properly placed and turned over the table and stacked the chairs like a mosaic. She said, “There!” I was in shock and I got upset. Today, I am amused as I think back and realize she was trying to get me out of my mental box. She read me well, my mind was so conditioned to all the appropriate ‘should’ and ‘should not’s. This was just the beginning.

Later that night they continued to unpack. I was in my baby doll pajamas that my mom had gotten for me, Jill handed me a record that said ‘For Lesbians only’. I went immediately to my room and locked the door. I was getting a crash course in one day. It was a little bit too much, and enough to retire early.

The next morning, I thoughtfully explained to them in the kitchen over a cup of coffee that I did not care what they did, as long as they left me alone. Over time we would become good friends. I learned a lot.

Once my parents caught wind that I had dropped out of school, they were worried, of course. I had them collect from a pay phone outside our apartment to let them know I was okay. Mobile phones were only for the CIA, FBI, DEA at that time. I knew this because my uncle had one since the 60's.

Once my dad discovered where I was, he hired my Uncle Bob to investigate the situation. Soon a letter came from my mom, saying that I should go for an interview to work for the DEA in Chicago. Uncle Bob would set it up.

I actually went. I guess I was wondering if I could handle a double identity. I wanted the money. I soon realized that it would not work. When I entered the building, it smelled of stale life, there was a musty odor. When I got off the elevator I noticed that the DEA office took the whole floor. You could see the whole outlay because the walls to the cubbies were low. Everything was the same tone of drab lifeless colors. The interview was all men; even their clothes had no life. I had to get out of there. I politely excused myself from the interview. To say the least, my parents were not amused.

I would find other work. I waitressed for an Indian restaurant for awhile, worked at the Blind Faith Café, I read palm, performed improve and did a Las Vegas act and taught ballet. My life was evolved around dancing.

I was becoming well known for reading palms, and one day Jill asked if I would like to go to an astrology class. She said, "Carrie, I think you would like it." I agreed. It was every other Monday night. Vonda would meet us at the door, her long gray hair wrapped up to resemble a bird's nest on her head. And yes, she would put a small fake bird in it.

I swear Vonda was from another world. She loved controversy. This group of young astrologers had been with her for several years. I was the newcomer. Each time there was a newcomer, they or we would calculate the chart by hand. Vonda was a Piscean astrologer and did not believe in charging to teach us astrology. She was good. After the individuals chart was erected, we would begin translating it into English as group. It was healing and insightful. I began to grow.

The classes lasted a few years, I would start to hang around the new age book stores and take additional astrology classes. Eventually, a job opened up as a live-in nanny for a French family that wanted their children to learn English. That was easier. My room and board would be taken care of while I continued to dance. I was finally growing on my own. In the back of my mind, I had a growing dislike for telling people that I was a college drop out.

I remember that one of the New Age book stores had the charts of political events in their window from time to time. When Bush Senior was running for president against Michael Dukakis, their birth charts were shown brightly in the windows to the outside world, with the question, **who will win?** I found it hard to believe that Bush Sr. could win because of all the hidden activity in his chart. I guess that ended up being his strength. I remember to this day that his chart was a little too secretive.

When Gus Giordano was not out selling his dance company and jazz style to Hollywood or New York he was giving master classes at his studio in Evanston. Friday nights from 7-10pm were a blast. The large studio with the high ceilings would be packed with artists; a live jazz band would accompany the dancers. No one ever wanted to leave; all the dancers wanted one more chance to impress the man. Gus was famous and was known to hang with Hollywood celebrities. The sweat poured, bodies stretched their limits. Those were some fond memories.

A knee injury would send me to my first new age hands on healing mentor. Her name was Rita, she combined Reiki and wakeful dreaming. On a weekly basis I would take a train, switch to a bus then another train to see her. It would take a full day to get there mostly travel. I would clean her house in exchange. She had asthma so bad she could not do simple things like dust her house or change the litter box.

On top of the healing energy from Reiki, she would take me through the different mansions of the mind. There was the right and left brain, spiritual place, the mind body control room, the heart etc. When I would open my eyes, she had me journal all my experiences.

It was not long before I bought a desk and was packing my bags to go back to Western and finish school.

In 1986, I graduated with in Spanish Ed. Major and minors in Economics and Jazz dance. I would land a job in September of 1987 teaching upper level Spanish as well as develop the Spanish Honor Society. It was an after school activity for the kids that excelled in Spanish. We would work on ways to raise money to send to an orphanage in Guatemala.

I continued to study astrology on my own, buying books where ever I could. I had been doing the charts by hand for so many years. Then, in the summer of 1987, I bought my first computerized software program for my Tandy computer from Radio Shack. I was on my way.

I met my husband my second time back at Western Michigan University. He was of 3 other roommates. Linn was another. We married March 10, 1990. Our daughter was born the following January 9, 1991. We were now living in Norristown, PA. I had moved to Pennsylvania only knowing my husband. I needed to find my own life.

In 1992, I got a call from the past; a friend from Chicago. She was moving and wanted to know if I wanted all of her astrology books. I said yes, of course. She asked if I had gone to any of the conferences or joined any of the astrological societies. I told her that I never even knew they existed. Along with all of her books, she sent me a list of organizations. In 1994, I joined the The Astrological Society of Princeton and drove their on a regular basis. I would join the National Council for Geocosmic Research and by 1996, I had passed the 4 levels of certification.

From 1978-90 or until I settled and married I had moved another 15 times from state to state, apartment to apartment. Astrology grounded me; helped me to see who I was and where I stood amidst the chaos that surrounded me. I have only moved once in the last 20 years. I prefer it this way.

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 11th. It all started out so innocently. Years ago when I was teaching High School Spanish in Spotsylvania, VA., well before marriage and children, my friend Linn would come down and visit. 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 was a college roommate and dear friend. We had met at Western Michigan University in the late 1980's. It was the second attempt for both of us at finishing our undergraduate degrees in Kalamazoo, Michigan. She was moving in from Key West and I was moving back from Chicago. I met her at a party in the frat house where I rented a basement efficiency.

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 make-shift 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.

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 a delicious morsel of food to be savored and not to be swallowed right away. I will always have a tremendous respect for that girl's 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, for different reasons.

I had started an astrological newsletter, *Inner Clues News: An Astrologer's Perspective*, in 1994 to educate the public on the potential uses of astrology. Of course, in order to build a credible practice, I would have to debunk the debunkers.

I saw astrology as something tremendously valuable to our world, being lost thanks to negative stereotypes. I wanted to change that; much like chiropractors had to do in the early 1950's. Does anyone remember when chiropractors were considered "quacks"? They joined forces and educated the public about their work with the skeletal structure, which eventually won them insurance coverage as well as respect; a huge leap toward acceptable practices. I had my plan.

On the road I went to pull together an article share program to contribute to the astrological community, I wrote an article entitled, *The Article Share Program*, in the Pro Sig, a professional astrology group. I received several nice responses and suggestions, confirming that many had read it. One astrologer commented, then another and another with the basic message that it had all been done before. It took all summer, but we had a mere seven astrologers that contributed articles. The rule was they would have to send a copy of their newsletter afterward.

One of the astrologers involved was quite seasoned. The program came to a screeching halt by fall, when one of my articles had been rewritten and published to her clientele with her name on it. When I

addressed it with her, she did not see any problem doing it without my permission. That was it, I was done. It was going to be harder than I thought. So I decided to go it alone. I was passionate about this idea to change the way Americans think about astrology. I jumped in with my heart and soul. Of course, I was in my early 30's and had a lot more energy! It gave me purpose.

Being credible also meant getting properly certified. I would walk the walk and *do* rather than sit back and listen to the stereotypical criticisms about astrology in this culture. It was a passion that pushed me forward.

I joined the Astrological Society of Princeton, and drove there on a regular basis for meetings, and to be mentored by Joan and Ken Negus, two of the founders of the National Council for Geocosmic Research. I had been searching for an identity outside my family. I had moved to Pennsylvania knowing only my husband. I needed to carve out an identity for myself.

I graduated in April of 1996, after passing the four-level examination process, which took approximately 2 years. This accomplishment only made me realize I needed more skills working with others. I returned to college and earned a master's degree in Marriage and Family Therapy. For my internship I trained and worked under 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.

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, seasonal newsletter. It was snail mailed quarterly with articles on *Fluctuation 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.

Out went my little quarterly newsletter, tri-folded and sent through our United States Postal Service with no staples; anyone could read it if they cared. Three years later, by 1997, the newsletter was

steadily growing. All was well. *Inner Clues News: An Astrologer's Perspective* had increased to 75 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 were on it like bees to honey. Speculations flew. They contemplated whether or not Clinton had lied, thereby obstructing justice.

The political humor soared. For example, 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 an area that no sitting president wanted to be. The comedians were enjoying this moment as well.

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 to do just that.

As I was scrounging around for good articles to write on Washington that would not infringe on privacy, I found myself gravitating toward writing about our publicly elected officials. *"It seemed alright enough,"* I thought. *"They serve us, right?"* I would not write about Hollywood celebrities because they were private citizens. But publicly elected officials who affected our lives and livelihoods? They 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. It would change the course of my life forever.

My family took a long-planned trip to Mexico in April of 1998; myself and my husband, with my daughter, seven years old, and son, three. I had looked forward to visiting one of my old high schools because I thought it would help bring closure to an unsettled childhood. We would stay with friends who lived there, and had also attended the American School in Mexico City.

I wanted my husband and children to know more about my past, which I was still struggling to figure out. My husband had had the fortunate experience of growing up in the same house his whole life. Something that I desperately lacked were roots, and as a budding therapist, I had work to do on my upbringing before I could ever really counsel others. I was going back Mexico to retrace my childhood.

I had made the mistake 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 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 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 shows that this country 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 wrong, that is his and her personal life.) I really do wish I had a copy of that article still. 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 the 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 from 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.

My kids came back from Mexico with the chicken pox, and were home from school for two weeks. On one of those days, before I knew my article was gone, I noticed three men pull up in front of the house in a white, unmarked van. One guy climbed the telephone pole and began working on it, while the other two looked cautiously both ways. I remember thinking to myself, "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...

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 re-read that

article on Clinton. I was so proud of that article; I wanted to read it one more time. So far, everything I had said was coming true. I just love watching astrological timing unfold in real time; especially when I have translated correctly. 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 my husband 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 to myself. 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. Had I hallucinated? I began to question my sanity. My insides felt very uneasy. I was now looking at my cat and dog a little differently. If only they could talk.

It was about this time that "Frank" came into my life. I am preparing dinner and the phone rings. "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 ship yard 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 with 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 4 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. Okay, I would give him the benefit of the doubt; psychic and/or an investigator. We made an appointment for a 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, Carrie, *they* think you are really good." I wondered who he was telling. Like I said, he had painted himself out to be 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, "Carrie, 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, "Whatcha 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 on line and the computer, which held all my research, would start working overtime, making that ominous ta-ta-ta-ta sound. The red light from the hard drive would start blinking. Frustrated, I would think to myself, "What the hell is going on?" At this point, I was leaving my computer on all the time. 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 program 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 the off. I asked my client if she saw what I just saw, and she said, "Yes." It was getting down right annoying. Someone had just entered and exited 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.¹ Since when does the government allow something like that without taxing it, unless they are getting something in return?

On July 28th, 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 co-worker, 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 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? 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 went 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 cat and dog, she agreed.

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 their finger dipped in saliva down my cleavage.

Someone had taken my bumper sticker that had lay 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.

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, PA, producing a one-page double sided newsletter sent out to a mere 75 people. That’s it. I had obviously hit 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.

Notes

1 – 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.

Chapter Five: The New Millennium

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 on peace talks while, unbeknownst to the most of the world, Al Qaeda's highest level members were meeting in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia¹. 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 a dude ranch in 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 40 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 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 onto our phone number. When we settled into our new home, the phone messaging service had two panicked phone calls on it 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 90's, 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: 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 talking about it. You see, planets have a magnetic pull and if they are all on one side in Taurus; the money, banks and values department..... *well?*

Astrologers had waited for the late 90's 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. It would happen at the end of May.

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 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 masters 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 10 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 Marion Goldberg, who had partnered with Salvador Minuchin from Child Guidance of Philadelphia. 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 at the college. She told me I was more of an administrator, and hired me part time (aside from my training) to schedule and bring families into therapy from the inner city.

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 (myself included). The families involved with Child Guidance were from the inner cities; their stories were so bleak by comparison. Could we find an uncle, an aunt to take this child home? Would they be able provide a roof over his head and give him 3 meals a day. This was the very bottom of Maslow's hierarchy of needs, food and shelter. We were tying together families by a shoestring.

I had never experienced this before; the odds so stacked against these ‘throw away’ kids. That is what called them in the industry. *Throw-away-kids*. Needless to say, 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 me, the new millennium meant a new home. The old house was too small for the four of us; my daughter and son were getting too old to be sharing a room. We 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 \$2.00 on my charge card. For three months after I had quit AOL, each month I would go through the routine; 20-45 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. Maybe I am not

as nuts as I thought. 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? It was none other than Frank. "Carrie, 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 mentions that I live in a really nice neighborhood. He's never supposed to have 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 have never heard from him since.

By the end of Spring it was announced that the run for the White House would be between Gore and Bush.²

(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.

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 his 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 he and I preparing to move to South Carolina and up pulls this white van, sleek, government FBI with all the upgrades. It was so disruptive to me I get angry and say, "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 no 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 my kids to the bathroom. My five year old son and I waited for my daughter 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 underneath 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." I feel that I have been raped and left behind. I am unable to share with anyone what happened because of how ridiculous it sounds. My story has always been consistent. I am of sound mind and body.

Clinton is almost out of office. At times I want to meet this man; at other times he makes me so angry at the thought of what I believe he did that I want to kick him. Everyone who has come into contact with that man says that he uses people then he moves on. He has left many feeling raped. He is clearly only there to save himself. It is clear.

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 dotcom's 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 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 she 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 19, 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 to myself, "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.

Notes

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

2 – see online article *Who will win election 2000* at : www.anastrologersperspective.com

Chapter Six: The Research

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 in karate 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 in 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 because it just might happen.*

After the surgery in September, my sister Nila 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 8 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 11:18am 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 became 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. [See Appendix 1, Speculation on the USS Cole, and Appendix 2, It's Not Over, both written in late 2000]

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- U.S. Embassy Bombing in Beirut.*
- 2) *1989- Soviet troops withdraw from Afghanistan*
- 3) *Feb 26, 1993- World Trade Center Bombing.*
- 4) *November 15, 1995- car bombing, Riyadh*
- 5) *Feb 23, 1996- Fatwa- Kill any American*
- 6) *June 25, 1996- Bombings of Khobar Towers, Dhahran, SA.*
- 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 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 2:10am for Saudi Arabia. I would continue to be cautious of the time, but the date was an incredible fit. It worked, obviously.

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 2:00am on March 10, 1957 for Riyadh, Saudia 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.

I needed to read more on bin Laden and the Taliban; I wanted to better understand his motives. Bin Laden was born the 17th son of Muhammed Awad bin Laden. He was one of over 50 siblings. His father was in construction and had won over the Saudi royal family. His father was born in Yemen. Osama was raised Sunni 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 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% control, the other 15% 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.

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 TX stormed by FBI;
Bombing of the World Trade Center in NYC;
12 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:

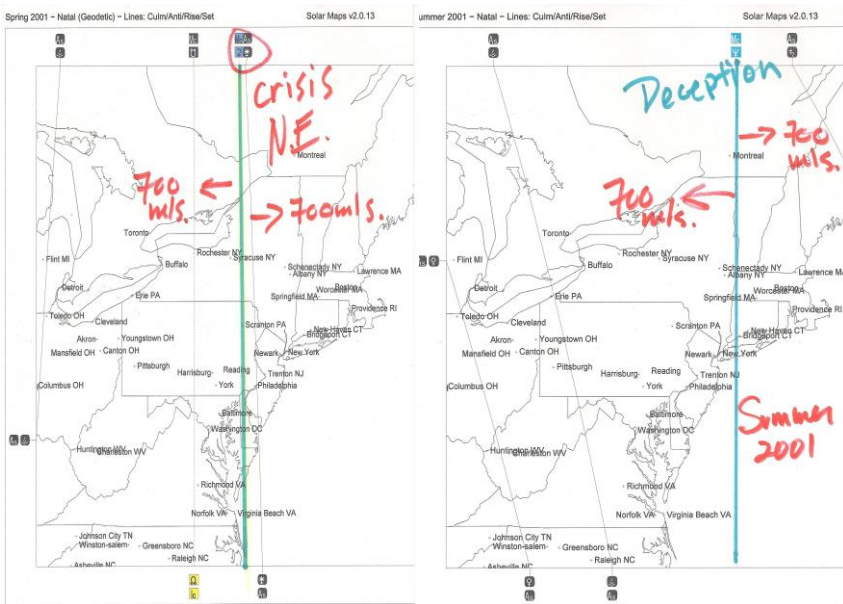
Violence reignites between the PLO and Israel.
The haunting **Vietnam memorial** by Maya Lin is dedicated in Washington, DC;
Argentina invades Falkland Islands and Britain moves to protect;
Alice Walker publishes *The Color Purple*;
The first artificial heart transplant.

1973-4:

Direct American involvement in Vietnam ends in January
U.S. 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.
 Tallest in the world.**

I used both astrocartography¹ and geodetic² maps for 2001 to locate areas that were potential targets. 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
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 are listed both online and in the appendices.) Ultimately I would indicate the new moon cycle (September 2nd), September 8th, and 18th 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 on-line. 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, bin Laden, Yassir 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.

[See Appendix 2, It's Not Over; Appendix 5, One Nation Indivisible; Appendix 6, It's Time to Look Behind the Scenes, America; Appendix 7, A New Direction for America; and Appendix 8, Global News.]

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, D.C.
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, 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 have 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? What can I do about a

land that has been at war for thousands of years!?

Notes

1 - **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.pp.96.)

2- **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.)

Chapter Seven: Change in Command

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.

December 12, 2000- 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 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 9:00pm. Then, Bush came on at 10:00pm. 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.

I can write an article comparing and contrasting Bush and President Clinton's personalities, the similarities and differences we can expect. The recent news on the T.V. is that Bush is in office and Clinton wants to stay in office. Former President Clinton- that sounds weird to say- stayed up several days in a row changing policies, pardoning all his friends, and taking in the last days at the White House.

Anyway, Israel is at war with Palestine. Milosevic is still around. India and Pakistan are fighting over Kashmir. The economy is slowing. The Nasdaq has crashed. Now, they say that the dotcom's are not a good investment. Oh, and Saddam Hussein would love to take revenge on Bush Sr. 's son, “W”. [See Appendix 3, George W.]

Three weeks before Clinton leaves office, I turn on the television to discover that CSPAN is broadcasting Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism¹, headed by former Governor of VA, Jim Gilmore and Lt. James Clapper Jr.² 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.

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 Carrie Henderson-Lever. 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 M.S. in Marriage 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 thinking, you cannot maintain a heightened sense of alert 24 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, Carrie Lever, M.S. MFT/C.A. NCGR
anastrologersperspective.com*

Later I noted in my journal:

December 15, 2000-I couldn't sleep last night. I actually sent a letter to the Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism. They were on CSPAN this morning trying to organize with the growing threats of terrorism. I ran to the computer and typed a letter. I included all my past newsletters so I would be considered credible.

Then, I started to wonder around 3:30am whether or not that was such a good idea. My thought was, "Oh, Carrie what did you do!" I figure I am going to need to have a speech down, just in case. I'll prepare a file to support my claim that this year is going to be a higher than average terror time frame here in the US. And that astrology can help.

December 16, 2000-I just want to say that my husband wishes that I had not contacted Washington on terrorism. He thinks I am nuts. He is not too happy with me. In fact he is downright angry. He thinks I am going to get in trouble.

December 29, 2000-A few days left in 2000. They say on the news that the beginning of the REAL new millennium is Jan 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 17 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.

I could not help but wonder what motivated the change, from reacting after an attack, to warning of an attack before it could occur?

January 24, 2001-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 on the United States.

January 25, 2001-Why do I think the astrological data may manifest in war? When I watched this type of configuration unfold from the summer of 1999 into winter- it was later disclosed that China had hacked into our nation's computers that housed government secrets. Also, spies were discovered in the White House.

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 12th, and added this:

From: Carrie Lever

Date: 2/5/01 3:00pm

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 on line as so as I had wished. So, I send you a copy. I would love to hear back from somebody that you have indeed received this information.

Sincerely, Carrie Lever, M.S. MFT/CA NCGR

Titles of 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 severe 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 Feb 7-8, e.g., right after the Israeli elections.

Another difficult time is between the New Moon, 23 February and the full moon on March 9, 2001. More specifically, February 22, 2001 around 6pm. Watch between 63E to 65 E, 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 heat 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% sure it would happen.

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 Readers 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.” So, if I had to understand better why the government has not gotten back to me, I would have to look at the meaning behind the words above?

Why have I chosen to extend myself to such a flaky operation like the Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism? I sent them my material December 14, 2000. Since then, my website has been visited by several military personnel. No one has bothered to answer my letter. So, I sent an email recapping and giving them even more information!

In the meantime, my emotions are knocking the life out of me, again. I don't know what gave me the impression that they would have to get back to me. I know— I was warning of a terror threat! I thought that logically they would have to follow up. How silly of me. Here is the funny thing. Lately, I have had to convince myself that I have nothing to hide? Am I on a list? Am I on the wrong list? Are they silently watching me? Oh, this is not good for my mental well-being. Now, I feel.....but I don't know for sure.... I don't know anything anymore, but I feel that there is a power game going on.

So, is it standard protocol to be suspicious of an email offering astrological information? What is the protocol for giving intel? This must be when I was put on a list. I am not sure just what list that was, I would like to know. Was it the *wacko* list because I was an astrologer, or was it the *suspect* list? I will never know. I can say

that it was very uncomfortable. I knew from my “hit counter” report how many domains visited my website by the day, week, month and year, and who they were. It’s a nice tracking tool!

Damnit! I have attracted the silent presence of military to my site. What a reflection! Hey! 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!?

I wonder how well I am communicating. Am I talking in a fuzzy code? How am I being perceived? How is my delivery? Somewhere I am going wrong in connecting this information to others and in my articles. The struggle for me is to communicate in plain English a concept that does not bring in Western ideology. It encompasses it, but it takes an astrologer to interpret by watching what is going on in the here and now and applying to the months, years ahead in another language- none other than the language of astrology. It is arguably not an exact science. On that note, neither is the world.

I must work harder to bridge this gap between astrology and western thought and that damn [Western minded] Aristotelian logic where $A = A$ and therefore cannot $= B$. No shades of gray. A western mind likes research, empirical studies. Astrology can do this with the use of computers. Nevertheless, data can be manipulated to say anything the scientist wants. The scientist is human. This is so frustrating.

Linn continued to upload the articles to the site. It seemed the only other outlet to warn. 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. In the end, "they" were putting me at risk, because anyone could read the sensitive material I was giving. I had no other choice but to warn, even if it meant putting it on-line for all to see. 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. 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 Iraq¹¹¹. 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 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. He is shown as a compassionate conservative.

(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 was that astrology and/or I had no reputable voice. I prayed that their egos were not getting in the way of truth and justice.

I refused to give up. Obviously, the Advisory Panel on Domestic Terrorism was having the same problem, that is why they were on CSPAN December 12, 2000. I thought I could help. Instead, I was pushed further and further into myself as I got the cold shoulder.

March 3, 2001-We are not out of the woods yet. I cannot emphasize enough the hidden activity in the charts for this year. Then, if you add in the total eclipse in the 12th house and the lunar eclipse on our nation's birthday and Bush's is just a day later.... the potential for violent outbreak is tremendous this year. Oh man, we are one vulnerable nation!

This hidden activity keeps showing up all over my charts for summer³. I think I'll call the next article, "One Vulnerable Nation." 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 911 terrorists entered the U.S. 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 questioned as 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 on-line. Maybe due to the fact the military is on my site...

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

I want to clean up the website and take it in a better direction. I mean, I wrote to the government showing them what I could do; I asked them to get back to me three times- I sent a letter, phoned, I emailed- they never did. But they are all over my site. Are they going to nail me for something? I just want to clean up the site now and move it in another direction. I guess I am not interested in the government if they have me feeling uncomfortable and a little paranoid most of the time. I am ready to have a healthier existence.

*I, Carrie, now make healthy choices.
I, Carrie, now make healthy choices.
I, Carrie, now make healthy choices.*

I’ve been so into providing what I thought was valuable information to our government, at NO cost, that I have forgotten my business. I’ve been lost. It’s time to get back on track. I’ve got to look into pricing t-shirts, hats and pens that say, “Thank you.”

2001 WEBSITE STATS

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

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 .

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 would have a folder waiting to spell out what I saw with bin Laden. (After 911, 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 making sense and who would not "QUIT"? I wonder....

*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 911]. 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.

April 18, 2001-I let the bin Laden article go for awhile 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 it 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.

Notes

1 – In the tradition of loquacious governmentese, 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.

2 – 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.

3 – The last day of summer is the 22nd or 23rd of September, so 9.11.01 is within the summer season.

Chapter Eight

Case Study: World Trade Center Bombing, 1993

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. 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 Aug 7th, 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 U.S. 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."¹

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.

From: Carrie Lever

Hi Linn, I finally am ready to put this online. I'm sending each chart jpg with the article below. I wanted you to have the glyphs, they really do need to be put in. Thanks, Carrie

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` would be able to 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 on line, it was viewed 11 times. I waited for them to contact 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. The webpage article posted is reproduced on the following pages.

For the reader: I don't expect to you labor over the research. I realize that the exact reproduction of the case study is very small to read. I felt it was more important to reproduce the original (typos included!) for various reasons. I would suggest that you notice a few points. Notice the date it was sent, the title, the subject, the conclusion on bin Laden and finally the “page hits” web stats. The eager astrologer and the simply curious may find it worthwhile getting the reading glasses out to view the details!

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

Notes

1 – 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.

Reproduction of original study, World Trade Center 1993 Bombing

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 buildings in the world and a magnet for 100,000 workers.”

© Time Magazine

5.14.01. I'm 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), Transits, Geodetic Maps and Astro Cartography. 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.

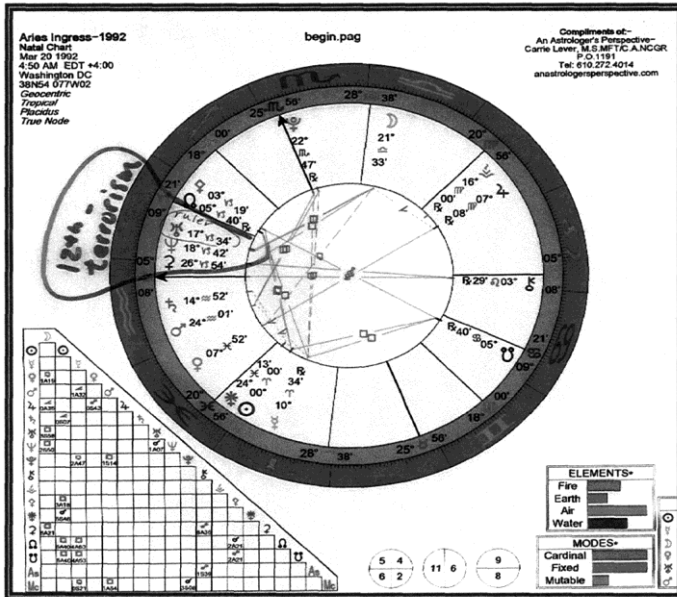
Independent Data. Each of the methods used for detecting terrorism are independent from each other. The implication here is that the more independent data that direct to a similar time frame indicates that caution is due. Such is the case with the bombing on February 26, 1993 of the WTC.

I think that it is important to point out that astrology has it's loop holes, too. It is helpful to understand that Astrology, as a LANGUAGE and NATURE of it's own, speaks on many different

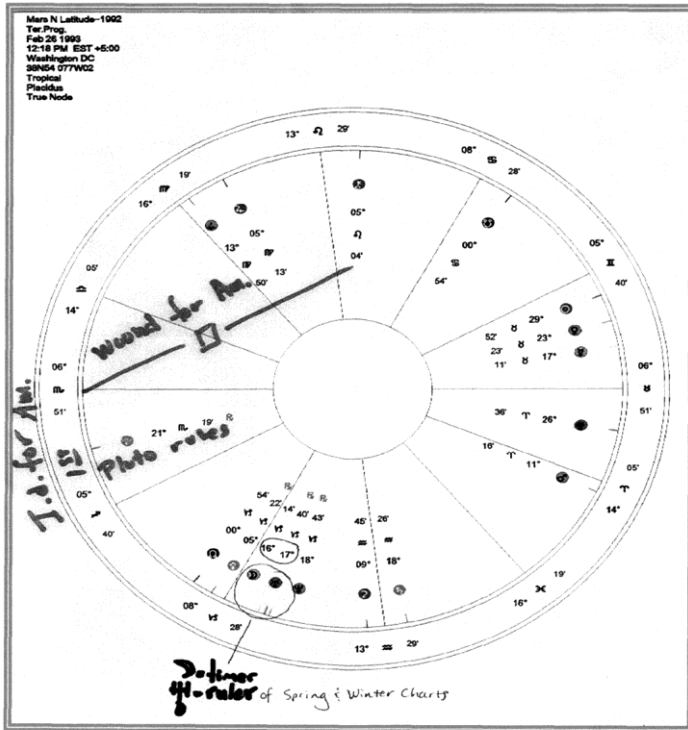
levels simultaneously. I am focusing on violent terrorism, this has me looking for the timing where aggression, power, domination, control, deception, sudden actions all coincide. There are planets, aspects and houses that stand for this energy. There are other manifestations, not just terrorism, that can be described by aggression, power, domination, control, deception and sudden action, such as the Jon Bonet Ramsey case which also coincided with a time frame of terrorism in our country.

WTC Case Study

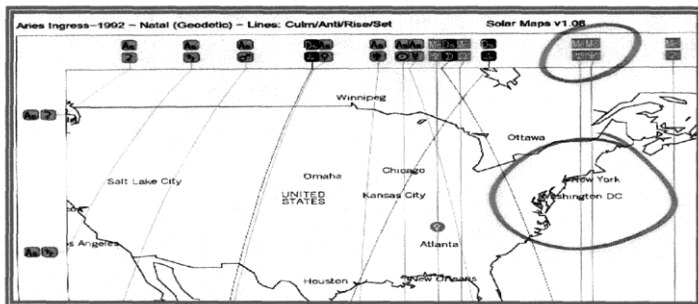
Spring Solstice 1992. The moment Spring has sprung a picture is taken of the heavens that can give the political and economic forecast for any country for the quarter and a snapshot for the year. In this case I am referring to Spring 1992 which would have been in effect until Spring 1993, or in time 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 lay out. 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 and Pluto



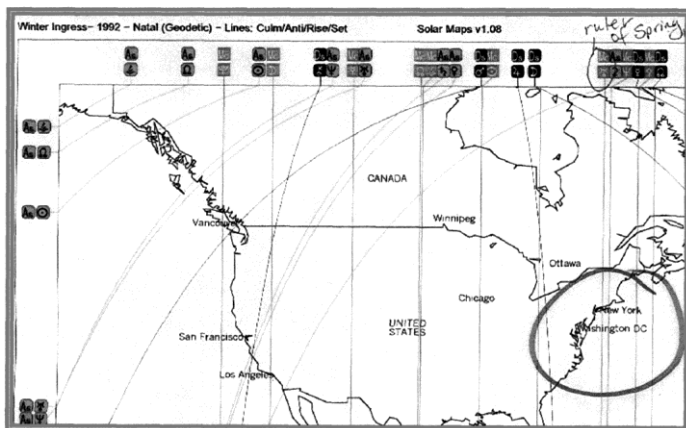
Mars Northern Latitude Chart (MNL). I found this chart to be the best timer by progressing the Moon forward approximately a degree a day to February 26, 1993. The Moon is the key. It produces this "recipe" within a day. The implication here is substantial because this MNL chart could be put up months, years in advance. Of course other factors would need to be present. For now, please refer to the Mars N Latitude- 1992 Chart. Here it is important to watch the Moon (♄) because it 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 the Ascendant/Descendant indicating wounds to the identity of the American people. Scorpio (♏) rules the chart and it's ruler, Pluto (♇) (all to do with destruction) is in the first house (the identity of the American people).



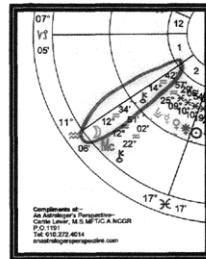
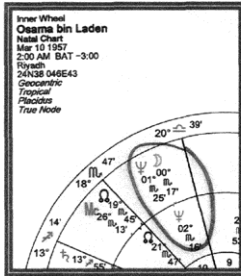
Geodetics. This method lays the 360 degrees of the zodiac around the 360 degrees of the globe or map. I am continually amazed at accuracy in forecasting events from using this method. Here is yet another amazing story. Please refer to the geodetic maps for Spring and Winter 1992.



Notice that Uranus (♅) and Neptune (♆) are conjunct within 700 miles of New York City. The direction that they are moving in is, 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 conjuncting the ingress 12th house planets of Uranus and Neptune 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 bombing for the WTC in NYC.



Conclusion

The study on terrorism comes at this time for a reason. 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 on line since February 2001, prior to the FBI informant, Hensen, being accused of espionage.

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 it's competitors. It certainly explains the recent conference in Washington on terrorism. These combination of planets could manifest so covert that we, the public, may never hear about it until years later. The scenarios for these ingredients are endless, but the recipe remains the same. When this recipe is active in the heavens, it's 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. (See archived articles on line.)

Sincerely,

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

Website Visits – Statistics

Site Report for: www.anastrologersperspective.com Date Range: 5/1/2001

Top Entrances

Previous #Shown

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

Next

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

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 owned who has since passed. After 911, 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.

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 21st. 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 calling me.

Another week went by and time was running out. I had one more avenue. I had an “uncle” who had worked for the DEA most of his life. He was a very good friend of my father's. They had both served in the Korean War and met on MSU campus while on the GI bill. I called him and his wife Uncle and Aunt; their kids were like cousins to us. We went on a lot 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 floppy disk, then, my floppy drive starts clicking while I am on line.

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 letters to the Panel, the WTC Case Study, and some other articles from the website. 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.

I waited a few weeks, and noticed that California stats were showing up on my website. He was in California at the time. It was a temporary relief for me to believe someone up there who knew someone up there also knew me.

It seemed like forever before he got back to me. One day I am 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. He would tell my dad in private years later that that is an area of the government that you 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 2 or 3 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. My husband was never very good with 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? 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.

From: MMCCFF7@aol.com

To: carrie lever@yahoo.com

Date: 6/21/01 12:07:52am

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

When I opened this email and read it, my first response was to get very angry. Who was this person asking for my work? No one else should have had my World Trade Center article but trc@terrorism.org and my Uncle. I have saved the email for all these years. I honestly have no memory or record of contacting her. I remember feeling threatened as if someone wanted to steal my work. She did not announce herself as being connected to anyone

who had been given the case study. That would have helped. As I look back at my mental state at that time, I had been going through paranoia for so long. Was she now my only lead and I blew it? Was she friend or foe? Why don't I know? Who was this person, was it me who made the mistake by not pursuing the contact?

Chapter Ten: The Day Of 911- **Wounds that Won't Heal**

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 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, FBI, my Uncle.

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. This is not where I expected to be, in bed depressed in my dream house, unable to get

up and live a simple life because astrology was telling me something so dark was coming, it was consuming my life from the moment I had finished analyzing the data.

I had tried and I had failed. My husband and I could not even talk about it anymore. The weight of knowing and waiting had caught up to me. I was falling into a deep depression and once again questioning my own sanity. We were now into the third wave of the year for terrorism by my calculations. I had no energy.

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, “Carrie, 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 T.V.? 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' prediction...*those hollow mountains.*

There would be no doubt from anyone now, we were under attack. The terror attack had finally happened; it was still not completely making sense. My mouth dropped open, "Oh my God, Linn." Linn was silent and then said, "Yeah, Carrie." 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, the full magnitude would not hit me completely for the next few days. She and my mom were the ones who had kept me together mentally and emotionally that year.

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, "Carrie! You were right! Congratulations." She was calling to validate my notion that a terror attack would happen in 2001. I was shocked, and started babbling and making excuses, denying everything. I thought *they* were listening and were going to come after me. I thought I was going to get into trouble.

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. She 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 thought, "But, what about the people on the planes and in the buildings? Their families?" Visions of people and faces ran through my head.

My mom was now on the phone, "Carrie, 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. She did not want the rest of the kids to be suspicious that anything was wrong. She was right. 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 for all those who had died. I kept seeing faces of those on the planes and images of others jumping out of the twin towers. I hugged my knees into my chest and just kept singing, "Amazing Grace" over and over again, rocking myself as I sang. I was reminded of a dream, a nightmare; I had had when I was 8 years old of a city on fire at night and the silhouettes of people trying to find their loved ones. It was a dream I had 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 911 I found a metal American flag by my mailbox, an FBI pin on my front lawn, a silk flower, another flag...They obviously knew me, but I have never been 100% 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: Trying to Move Beyond 911

How do you move on? How could anyone move past 911? The memories of the last year would start to unfold in glimpses and flashes. I was clearly suffering from PTSD, only it was coupled, quadrupled by this silence. *I had been silenced, but why?*

On September 13, 2001 I went on line for the first time since 911. I opened an email from someone I'd 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.

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. I would have to go back to my journal notes and hardcopy printouts in order to show proof of the work I had done. Was someone covering their tracks? Or, was it a coincidence? From then on I would have two computers, one on line and one dedicated off line. All before the Patriot Act.

October 9, 2001-I am very frustrated- this has led to some depression today. Over 3,000 hits to my website in one week. 3/4 are undetectable through "domains." That leads me to believe that government, military, FBI, CIA are on my site, but no call. I feel raped and thrown away. The day my stats sky rocketed to 647. Over a year of work, so many hours and no response.

God. Someone relieve me of this torment. Let me start over again. Where do I go from here? Why doesn't the government answer?

October 10, 2001- I could have stayed in bed today. I think that depression was part of it. I believe in the full cycle of

life; the 4 seasons, happiness and sadness. I believe it makes us richer human beings. Plus, if you do not continually wash out the cycle- then the cycles become bigger and more severe. I guess this in my wheel. 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 out off my tongue. Is my life in danger? I need time to think.

One day in April of 2002 I am working on my computer and I just know someone is on my computer watching everything that I do. I can't explain. I just "knew". So, I decide to write myself an email and save it in my draft folder.

From: Carrie Lever
To: Whoever is on/in my computer
Date: 4/16/2002 4:16:14pm
Subject: Computer Hacking

I have known for quite some time that I am not alone when I am on-line. 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 life style that you lead. Nor would I want a life style 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: carilynne@earthlink.net
Date: 4/22/2002 7:18:13pm
Subject: Mail delivery failed: returning message to sender

QUIT WHAT?

I was rendered totally powerless. 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.

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. I even 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 through 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?

It was time to work for new beginnings. 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 start to move beyond 911. It was a promise to myself. I was so unhappy with my life, I had to do something different.

All they had to do was to talk to me. Why the secret power tripping? I was left crippled and the only voice I had was my website. I had to continue writing for my own sanity. Did I deserve this kind of treatment?

In the summer of 2002, I visited Linn. We were both angry; the only voice was the website. I let my attitude seep into my next article; after all, I am human. I pulled the article at the last minute. It was poor journalism to write in retaliation. I knew it. I would wait. I eventually forgot about it until now.

Bush Upcoming Predicament

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 18 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, even though he has been known to be a playboy (rush_awards.tripod.com) Bush has his own wrong doings 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 8 years (www.realchange.com).

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 2004. 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 it's flavor 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.

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, Sept 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>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.oh.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**

What was I going to do with the formula for forecasting terror now that we were going to war? I was certainly not going to throw it all away. I could not yet walk away from this work.

As the first anniversary of September 11th approached, I saw a few terror time frames coming up. I decided to produce a calendar for each month with a numeric value between 0-14; 14 referring to 911. I began to post monthly calendars on my website in August 2002.

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 were levels between a 7 and 11.

As September unfolded the news covered an attempted assassination on the Afghan leader; Karzai, then there was a NY terror cell bust. Then, Saddam 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. So far so good, I thought. This calculation is working.

Then, the Sniper attacks started along the beltway (Interstate 95) as we headed into October. The Virginia sniper sprees hit the media and lasted through most of the month. The world tuned in and so did I. I began to watch the news with the intent on cracking the code as to when the sniper would strike again.

I tracked each event astrologically as they flashed on the news (since that month, they discovered that there had been many more attacks associated to the snipers) :

- October 3, 7:41 AM Rockville, Md, 8:12 AM Aspen Hill, Md, 8:37 AM Silver Spring, Md., 9:58 AM Kensington, Md., 9:20 PM Washington, D.C.
- October 4, 2:30 PM Fredericksburg, Va
- October 7, 8:09 AM Bowie, Md
- October 9, 8:18 PM Manassas, Va
- October 11, 9:40 AM Fredericksburg, Va

There was speculation the sniper was driving a white van because a white van had been spotted at more than one of the shootings. The media was contemplating why the sniper was not killing on the weekends. Was this a family person 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.

While the news media and investigators were establishing patterns they saw, I was studying applying this theory of mine. I was watching similar aspects to 911 being re-established, just not as bad. A nice piece about astrology is that once an astrological pattern is established, you can look ahead. This is a definite advantage.

On the weekend of October 12th, I noted that the sniper would strike sometime between Friday, October 18 in the evening and 11pm Saturday, October 19; on a *weekend*.

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. My thoughts jumped forward, would they wait until Saturday to grocery shopping or fill their tank with gas? I wanted to tell them to stay home. Would police start relaxing on the weekends? (Remember, I was still traumatized by 911.)

On Monday October 14 the sniper shot again. Still the news media was sticking to this speculation that whoever was shooting was going home to a family and leading a double life. On Tuesday before teaching astrology at the local college, I told my husband that the shooter would hit between Friday evening and Saturday.

We were in the basement, he said flatly, "Email the FBI and let them know. "Here," he said. "Use my computer," and he turned the laptop in my direction. It was a moment I will always remember. My husband, after all these years, was swallowing his pride and finally believing me. It had taken months after 911 and over a decade of knowing him.

I had about a half hour before I had to leave to teach astrology at the local college. Scott found the site and stood by me while I typed a quick email. I remember giving them my name and my website and more specifically that the sniper was most likely to strike the coming weekend. I gave a time frame of Friday evening into Saturday until 11pm, I believe. 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 Rd in my white van I was suddenly blinded by a black and white 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 about the email. They sent an automated reply to my email address, thanking me.

On the 16th the Pentagon stepped in, the terror level peaked at eleven.

- On Friday, the sniper shot outside a Ponderosa Steak house in the evening, no time was given. Then, 8pm on Saturday, October 19th he struck again.

- The last time he shop was October 22, 2002, 5:55 AM Aspen Hill, Maryland. It was a tip from some good Samaritans.

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. There were more shootings that would come out later.

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 10 years of articles. Could have been a number of reasons, again I will never know for sure.

Chapter Thirteen: **Countdown to One Nasty War**

I had time to spin out some other creative articles. *I had time.* In January of 2003, I saw at least 10 important days that would funnel down to the day the Iraq war would begin. Yes, I knew the date it would begin ahead of time. I was watching and waiting so I could document. The last chart, “1” or ‘numero uno’ indicated the date the war would begin was deleted. When, who and how it was deleted, again, *I do not know.*

January 30, 2003- It's 3:00am and the Moon will be void in a few hours. I just couldn't sleep for 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 be filled with difficult active stress! In other words, war-like developments. This stems from global issues to personal issues. It's designed to show the key dates that pull us into the war zone. There are 10 charts below from January 28-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 forth and final phase with these two bad guys.

9/11 Aspects Revisited

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 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.

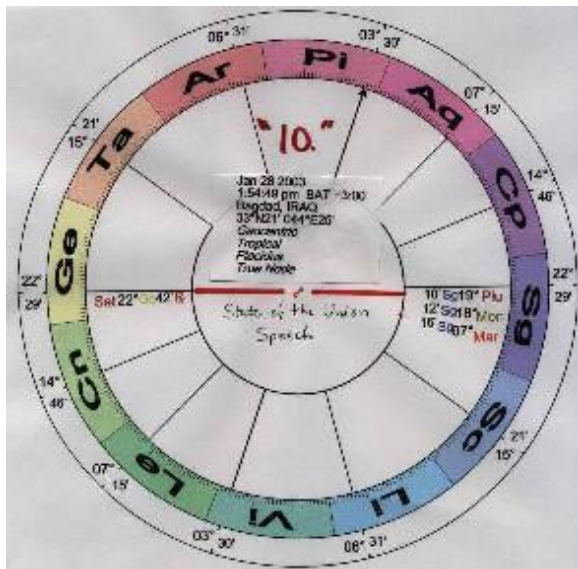
2) Notice the planets chosen: Moon (Mon), Mars (Mar), Saturn (Sat) and Pluto (Plu). For the March dates, I have added the Sun (Sun), Mercury (Mer), and Pallas (Pal) -- as they are timers.

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

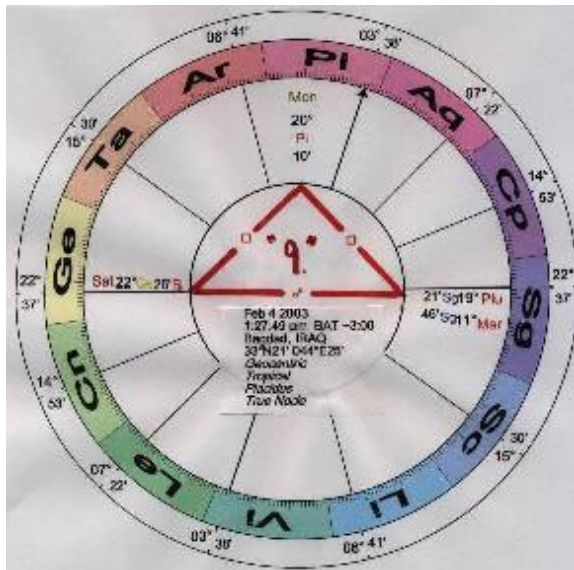
"10" -- January 28, 2003.

- Bush delivers his State of the Union Address. He gives a strong message to Iraq and North Korea. He declares them "Axis of Evil".



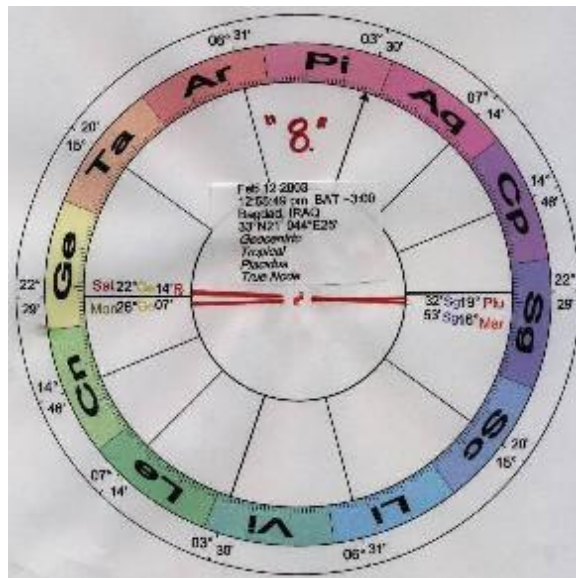
"9" -- February 4, 2003. Relationships increase around diplomatic resolutions.

- February 5, 2003: Secretary of State Colin Powell made presentation to the U.N., read text here.
- Saddam Hussein gives first interview to a Westerner in 12 years, aired on 60 Minutes II.
- Colin Powell also appears on 60 Minutes with Dan Rather.



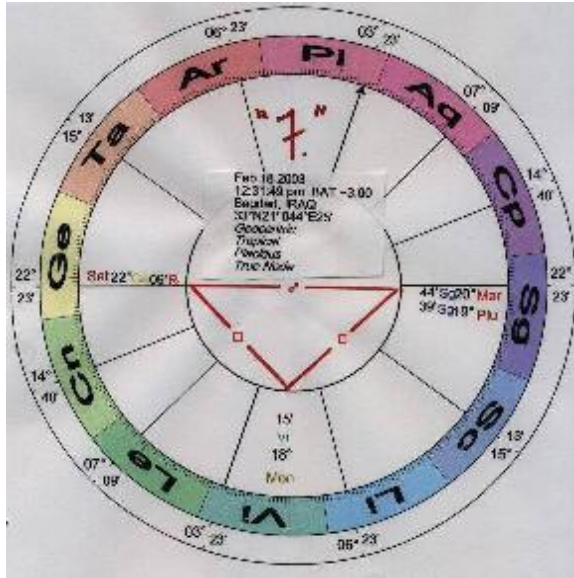
**"8" -- February 12, 2003. Souring diplomatic relations.
Major Power struggles.**

- *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 U.N. for Iraq Talks*



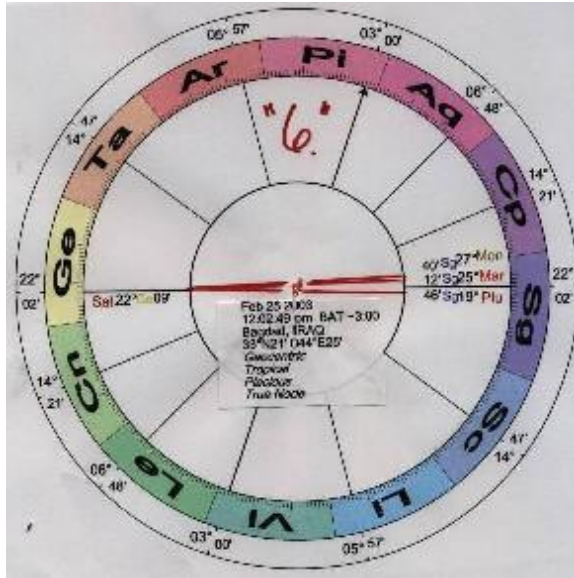
"7" -- February 18, 2003. Memories of pre 9/11. A new kind of war develops.

- *Tension builds in northern Iraq*
-



"6" - February 25, 2003. Arguments over our troops and armed forces. Tomorrow things will become very busy.

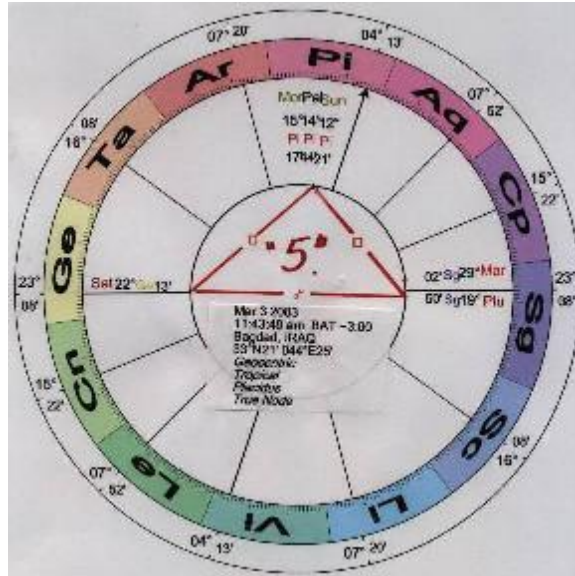
- *Saddam Hussein gives interview on 60 Minutes II*
- *Air-war strategist calls current plan risky*
- *'Virtual' War Protest Jams Congressional Phones*
- *Blair Suffers Major Party Revolt Over Iraq*



"5" -- March 3, 2003. Negotiations become very unstable. Anger is all around.

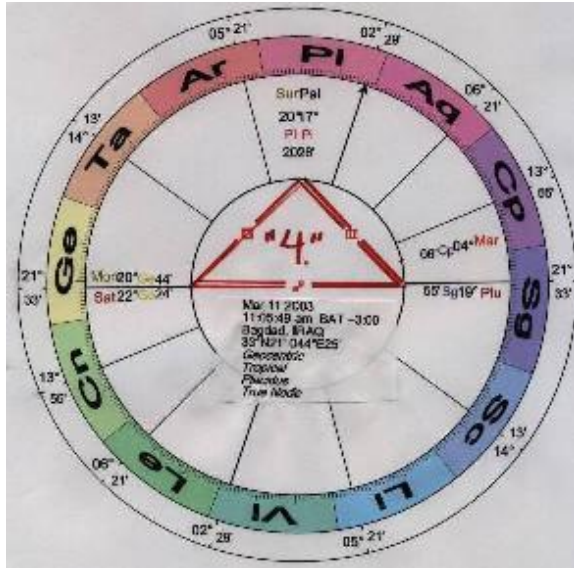
- *Israeli Forces Storm Gaza Refugee Camp, 8 Killed*
- *Bush falls out with father over going it alone*
- *Daschle blasts Bush on homeland security*
- *Newsweek Cover Story: Bush and God*
- *Russia Offers To Send Military 'Monitors' To Iraq*
- *Report Of US Plan To Spy On UN Members Questioned*
- *U.S. Forced to Rethink Iraq War Strategy*

- *Iranian Brigades Deploy in Kurdish Iraq*
- *N. Korean Jets Intercept U.S. Spy Plane*
- *Exile for Saddam gains favour in Arab states*



"4"- March 11, 2003. Chemical and biological warfare a real threat. Our leaders are deceived. This phase may begin a day before or after.

- *UN health agency issues global alert on atypical pneumonia*
- *FBI Probes Fake Evidence of Iraqi Nuclear Plans*
- *Cheney's Bogus Iraqi Nuclear Weapon*



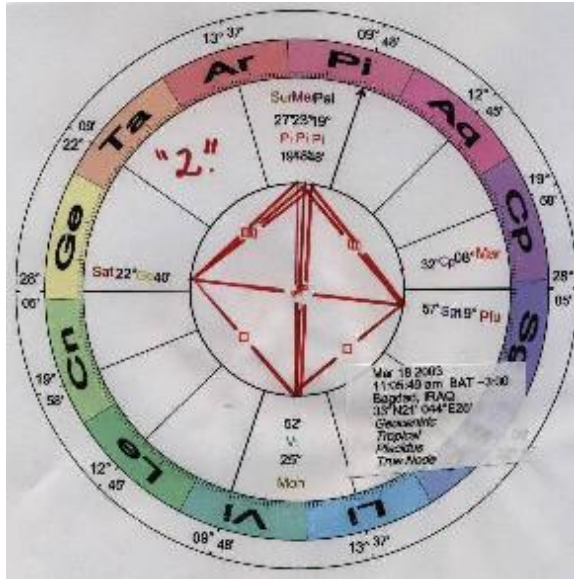
"3" -- March 12, 2003. Can our water supplies be tampered with? Do our opponent(s) disappear? Is it over? Military taken by surprise.

- *UN health agency issues global alert on atypical pneumonia*
- *Dolphins Help Spot Mines in Iraq War*
- *Iraqi Agents Held in Plot to Poison Water Supply*
- *[Water] Supply lines key to coalition troops*

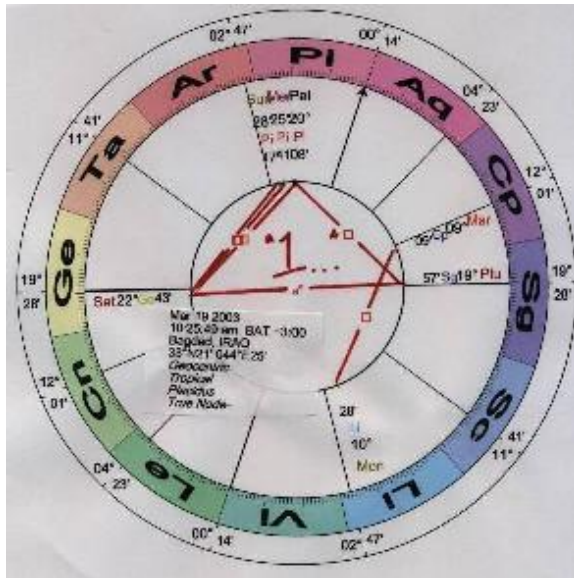
"2" -- March 18, 2003. Danger to our troops. Some form of biological or chemical weapon hangs around.

- *Yahoo News Coverage on SARS, constantly updated*
- *President Bush Says Saddam Hussein Must Leave Iraq Within 48 Hours*

- *Iraqi Agents Held in Plot to Poison Water Supply*



"1" Bush declares war- March 19 2003



Chapter Fourteen: **It's All About Power and Control**

As I would come to discover the “hard way” it was all about power and control Here is all I have left of 2004 out of 4 seasonal articles.

Summer 2004: 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 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. [[www.infoplease.com-September 1-2](http://www.infoplease.com-September-1-2). Chechen terrorists take about 1,200 school children and others hostage in Beslan, Russia; 340 people die when militant detonate explosives.]

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 Musharaff's leaned his political stand toward the West. Timothy McVeigh had served his country and felt he was abandoned from 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 overhead Washington's restricted airspace, e.g., just like during President Reagan's funeral.

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 historical moments. Americans and the homeland face vulnerabilities as congress goes into recess over the summer. It's about legislation for government and big businesses.

*Bush is very involved in military, and armed forces issues this quarter. And, uh.... it's secret. There is a crisis going on behind-closed-doors as I write. [www.infoplease.com/2004. **Sept 16, U.S.'s final report on Iraq's weapons finds no WMDs. Sept 18, UN Atomic Energy Agency tells Iran to stop enriching uranium; a nuclear weapons program suspected.**]*

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. The road continues to be hard for America this summer. Bush's military record is questionable. Secrets from the White house are going to break.

America 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 state side over the summer. Besides, it is an election year.

Like I said, this whole year is about power and control.

[www.inforplease.com/2004. 2004 Global terrorism. 3.11.2004 Spains has its worstterror attack in history in Madrid; bomb on board train. Al Qaeda takes responsibility. 9.1.2004, Russian school in Beslan is held hostage. Chechnya rebels kill 335 out of 1100 held hostage. Saudi Arabia, bin Laden praises gunman who attacked the American embassy in Saudi Arabia. Afghanistan an increase of attacks on American-led forces intensifies. Venezuela- Hugo Chavez is reelected amongst cries of fraud.Ukraine- dirty campaign where Yushchenko was poisoned with Dioxin, international monitors declared fraud on Yanukovich 12.26.2004, in second round of the Ukrainian presidential election opposition candidate Viktor Yushchenko is declared the winner.]

Over time my articles would lean in a healthier direction. I now write an overview for the year rather than an overly descriptive quarter. I then follow through with documenting the news that supports the forecast. I would slowly begin to heal; even though the attacks would continue. I could hardly wait until Bush left office. I was counting the days.

October 27, 2004- this past July, [new age publisher] Llewellyn Worldwide called and asked if I would be interested in forecasting 2005. One of the editors had read my article on line "Pre-911 Warnings". I have put aside this week to research.

March 4, 2007- I am currently in the basement of my parent's house. Years have passed since 911. I am hidden away from the internet. No connection. I love it. I don't know if it matters, but is a sense of freedom for me. I don't

write anymore because I am still afraid to write. I am still trying to encrypt my own work. I am still not trusting.

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.' My husband is sick of hearing about it, yet he watches the planes fly low over the house after I upload anything onto my site.

I've grown as a political writer. Instead of forecasting months, I write themes for entire years. Instead of speaking "astrologese", I have learned to translate into plain English. It is 2007; to this day I am continually looking over my shoulder. There are moments when I think it has all passed, then they remind me they are still there. I often wonder what ever happened to that "Secret Government" that was put in place after 911?

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 'eeeeeeee' into my ear .

It almost seems like they are teasing me, making fun. Or, are they warning me? The person with whom I am speaking is never too happy. I've just come to accept this as part of my life, and I feel that when they get bored of not getting any more material from me, they'll quietly go away.

Yes, I continue to upload articles online and use my right to free speech. Perhaps that is what they don't like. I wouldn't know, really. 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. That's what he calls the government; a swine. I think it's a shame the government acts in such a covert manner. It's not healthy.

I have pulled my life toward raising my children and seeing clients. Recently, I have pulled away even more by getting

out of the house and working as a Pilates Trainer. I had to. It was killing me. The drawback is that I understand this language and its power, but it takes hours upon hours of dedication. Hours I do not allow for myself anymore. It's not good for me because there are no rewards.

July 6, 2009- I keep picking up this story and trying to finish it. It has been 8 years, 5 months and 2 days. I think it is time. Besides, the full moon eclipse tonight should help. Of course, I've been writing political articles for over a decade, but there has been nothing like the warnings leading up to September 11th.

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. Maybe they weren't thinking that far ahead? I always am; that is what astrologers do.

When Bush left office, I knew that I had a chance to step beyond the silence.

Epilogue

We all know that the US government and military failed us miserably that day. I would love to meet and to look into the eyes of the people that had knowledge of my material before 911. I would love to hear how they have forgiven themselves and justified their decisions to silence this work. I hope this book makes it clear to them what I wanted to show them all along. I am sorry that we were not able to share ideas and intel that could have produced more concise results, that ultimately could have changed history. How absurd to think that a regular person like me could have such a say.

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 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 government and seeking knowledge. I wonder how many others tried to warn.

I wonder why my work never made it into the Commission Report on 911? How is it that this work has been overlooked by Homeland Security? Is this a blatant error, or is it that astrology does not count because....? I honestly do not know.

Who is behind trc@terrorism.org? When Linn and I posted the back door article to trc@terrorism.org, why did terrorism.org drop their web address the Monday following? Why did terrorism.org link to Homeland Security after 911, until just recently (as recent as my computer crashes as I began to write this book)? Why does terrorism.org now link to a dubious site? Why did it change, again? Why does it appear that so much 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 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. 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 11th. Finally, 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, a retired DEA agent, received the case study on the WTC bombing of 1993. Yet, a “Marci” emails me asking me for the case study before my uncle could have reviewed it. My webstats 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 18th 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 911 happened. On September 18th, 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 911 terrorists were doing on Saturday, September 8. Could they have been detected that day?

I would have time to mull over those days, journals and documented material for the rest of my life; if nothing more than to try and piece it all out and try and make sense of it all. As I began to read through all of my journals, a dream that I wrote has plagued me. I think I am beginning to understand.

December 31, 2000. I feel like I have been given a gift in this life time to protect and preserve the dignity of astrology.

I had a dream last night where I was visiting an old woman who was petite, mystical. In the dream, she is known as the “keeper” of astrology.

It was night and the heavens glowed a peaceful deep blue against stars that dominated the evening sky. We were in Mount Pleasant, Michigan where my uncle has farmed over 800 acres. 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.

The message was clear, “Astrology must maintain its land as is and not be sold to develop. I would be held responsible. I was shocked that she even thought that of me. It had never even entered my mind.

Perhaps this is a warning since the military is on my site. I wonder where I would or could be compromising astrology. Astrology is a power the government would love to have.... To control all their wishes, so stand back. Do you want an Armageddon?

Astrology is to be held sacred. She was telling me that she would not always be around. 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 have done. I am sure “their” astrologers have my work since I have so many lost files. Whoever “they” are.

I have directed the research on terror time frames in a better direction. The terror calendar from 2002 turned into a Business Calendar on dates to buy, sell and sign for the holistic minded. It is currently in its fourth year of publication and steadily growing.

A healthy balance for me continues to be a work in progress. Today, I lecture and work with astrological clients across the country. I am currently on hiatus from teaching astrology at the college after 10 years, so that I can write. I teach yoga and pilates for added balance.

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 freewill again and again. Each time I tried to walk away from this and just let it happen, I chose to fight fate, to fight the data that glared back at me. This time, fate would win.

I am deeply, regretfully sorry to the families that lost loved ones from the events of September 11th 2001. As for me, let me forgive so that I can move on.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

(Translated from the Aramaic By Neil Douglas-Klotz)

O BIRTHEE, 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

* * *

Ed. notes: 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 www.terrorism.org rerouted you directly to Homeland Security; as of April 2010, that domain name takes you to a non-government website of dubious reliability.

Appendices

Ed. Note: Appendices 1 through 8 are reproduced from the **Astrologer's Perspective** newsletter and online articles for the dates indicated. Articles have been edited for clarity, but no dated information has been changed. The date at the beginning of each article indicates when the article was published.

Appendix 1 - Speculation on the USS COLE

Winter 2000: Timing 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 mounting 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 to 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 always delight in investigating and studying why significant events happen in the world.

USS Cole After the Attack

I am referring to the bombing of the USS COLE on 10.12.00 at 11:18am 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 am fascinated by the results.

My hypothesis was simple. The goal was to discover the "enemy" of 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 "enemy's" 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 out there, 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 geodetic astrology which assigns the zodiac to longitude, I was led to 70 degrees East of Greenwich, England which passes right through Kabul, Afghanistan (where Osama bin Laden is alleged to be.)*

Osama bin Laden

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 four years, where he neither confirmed nor denied the bombing. On 10.24.00, CBS News interviewed an Afghani 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 MIRA (the Movement for Islamic Reform in Arabia) Jan 1-10, 1999, the situation between Israel and the PLO is being fueled by Osama bin Laden and the jihad or "holy war" movement.

* For those interested in the astrological jargon -- 7th house cusp in Pisces -- rulers Jupiter and Neptune. Jupiter at 10 degrees of Gemini conjunct the mid-heaven for D.C. and opposition Pluto at 10 degrees of Aquarius in the 6th. I gave rulership to Jupiter due to the obvious pattern in the chart. Then, applied geodetic astrology to determine the location.

(As of April 2010, you can visit "The Movement for Islamic Reform in Arabia" website at <http://www.islah.info/index.php?/english>)

Appendix 2 - It's Not Over

Osama bin Laden

Winter 2000: We are going to be hearing more in coming months about the crisis in the Middle East. The last week in November and first week in December of 2000 brings more assertiveness towards the acknowledgment of the Israeli/PLO Oslo treaty's existence. December 11-18, 2000 is marked as a highly stressful time over land disputes in the Israeli charts. It looks like it will be followed by a stressful, out-of-bounds peace negotiation. Could Osama bin Laden and the jihad movement be using this opportunity to let their religious message be known? How far will they go?

We could be deploying troops in December 2000. These "troops" may be undercover, given the coloring in the charts. The new American President is bound to have to deal with this area of the Middle East. Popular opinion may oppose the President's decisions at this time.*

This is an ongoing situation. The charts clearly show this lasting well into 2001. Sudden changes and developments in the peace negotiation process on or around February 8, March 9-17; April 8 and May 6.

Israel's chart for this year shows that the Israelis are the current victims and are so limited in what they can do. As one Israeli commented on the chaos in Gaza, "We are witnessing a living prophecy."

* For those interested in the astrological jargon -- transiting Sun conjunct Washington Libra Ingress's ascendant in Sagittarius -- ruling foreign affairs on Dec. 9, 2000 -- the ruler placed in the 6th house of military and human services.

Appendix 3 - George W.

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 side lines 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

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 protest 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 U.S. 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

Appendix 4 - 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 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 U.S. aids Israel to offset Soviet support of Arab forces, UN calls cease fire; 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 D.C., 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, D.C.; the Branch Davidian complex is burned down in Waco, TX; 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; 12 U.S. 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 Dead Lock 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 follow 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.

Appendix 5 - Mideast Study: A Simple Point to Punctuate 'These' Historical Times

(4.01.01) 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:

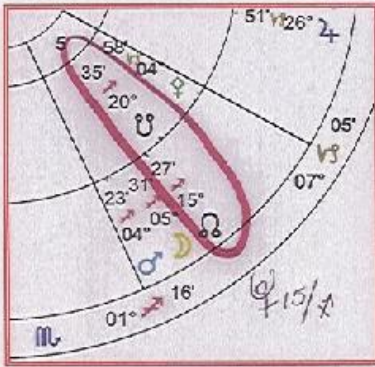
- 1) Degrees that include 14 to 23 of the astrological sign, Sagittarius;
- 2) The re-occurrence of Saturn in relation to the Nodes with these political figures; and
- 3) The penciled-in hieroglyph of transiting Pluto, which is beginning to share the same degrees with the Saturn/Node pattern -- around 15 degrees. This is a simple pattern that I believe speaks volumes.

Let me explain further... (see jpgs)

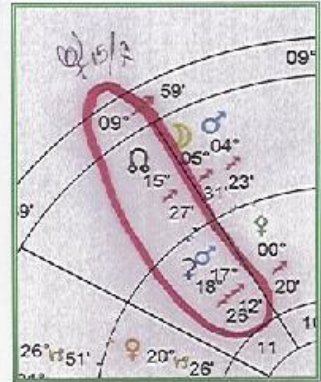
First, this is an UNUSUAL occurrence in relationship to these leaders and the present time. It takes Pluto approximately 248 years to come back to the current position shown and penciled in. Pluto moves only a few degrees a year. Saturn takes approximately 28-30 years to come back to its point of origin. The nodes take approximately 18 years. So, to have: 1) these political figures in office that occupy similar astrological connection between 14 and 23 degrees of Sagittarius ; 2) at the same time transiting Pluto (which rules mass destruction) occupies these degrees, IS INDEED A UNUSUAL PHENOMENON. Statisticians can have a hay 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.

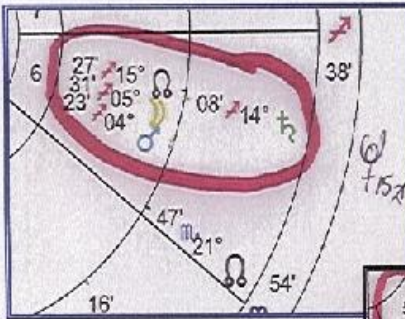
Mideast Study: A Simple Point With Larger Implications



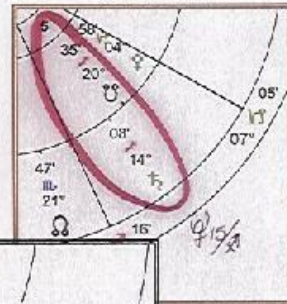
Red: G.W. Bush (inside) and Saddam Huessin (outside)



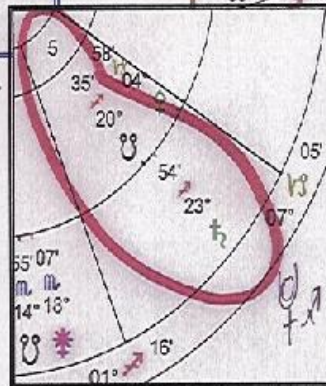
Light Green: D. Cheney (inside)/Saddam Huessin (outside). It's a little more personal here.



Blue: Saddam (inside)/Osama- Political, Business Partners. The closer in degrees, the stronger the connection.

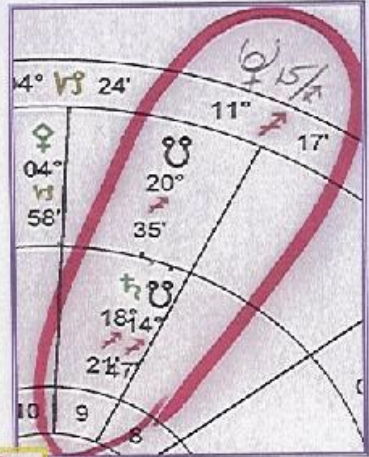
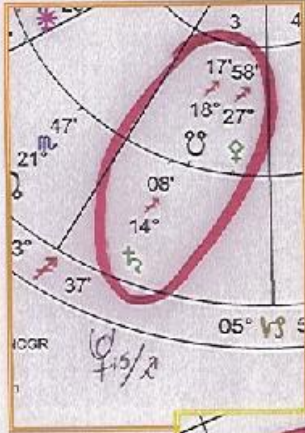


Brown: G.W. Bush/Osama bin Laden (outside).

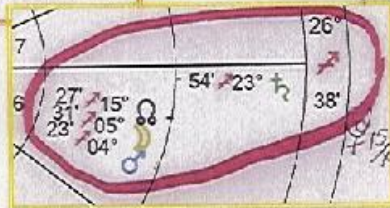


Black: G.W. Bush (inside) and Yassir Arafat. Now, here's a match!

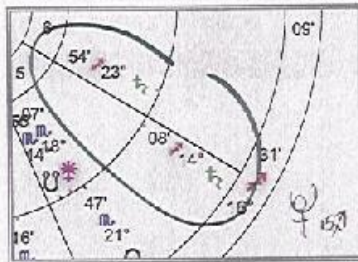
Orange: Bill Clinton/ Osama bin Laden.
Osama had a profound impact on Bill.



Purple: Ariel Sharon
(inside)/George Bush (outside)

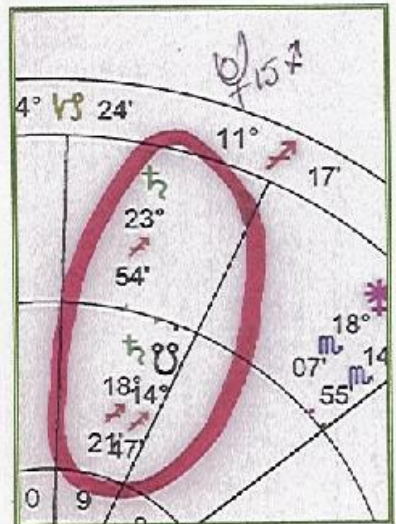


Yellow: Saddam Huessin/Yassir Arafat
(outside). There is a partnership.



Gray: Yassir Arafat (inside)/Osama bin
Laden. There are other comparison
points that pulls this relationship closer.

Dark Green: Ariel Sharon/Yassir Arafat
(outside).



The closer in degree the stronger the connection between political parties. Note that the closest relationship in the pattern presented is between Saddam and Osama. The comparison between these two indicate 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



Saddam'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 Osama'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 finishing up with his military plans which should be done in approximately 33 months. He will come across more intense, determined and angry. Don't expect this 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 see what he has brewing at home. The boundaries become very unclear. Homeland is due for some emotional hardships. Open opposition create limitations for Saddam and an opportunity to gain more power. He's definitely got an in with somebody and he is 'fighting mad.'

Osama



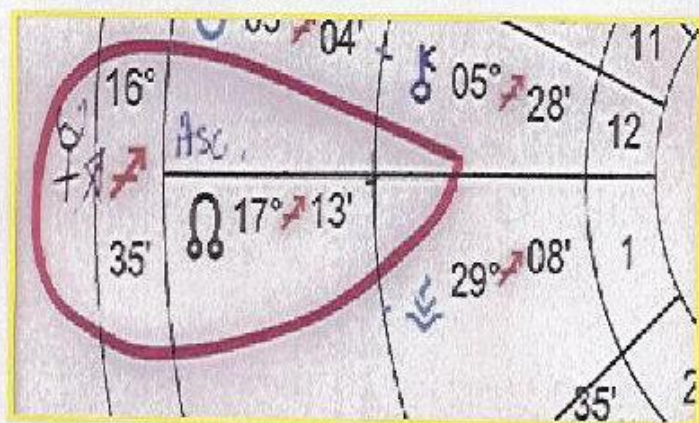
If you thought Osama had shown his full religious side, think again. Currently, he is working on some plans at home. His homeland, family, and religious feelings are all going to be growing this year (solar return Full Moon + transiting Jupiter crossing over his 4th house and Moon). Count on a few new members. Family pride rings loud and clear starting as the end of April and lasting thru 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 thru July 21; Sept. 2; Nov 6-15;
 Dec. 1, 2001. Allow a day or two on either side of the dates given. :-)

Addendum

Yellow: China (ASC)/Colin Powell
 (Nodes). Mix and Match! E.g.
 China/Saddam.



Birth data:

- 1-Saddam Huessin. 8:18am, April 28, 1937, Tikrit, Iraq.(Kepler)
- 2-Colin Powell. NBT, April 5, 1937, Bronx, NY(Internet)
- 3-Ariel Sharon. 7:36am, Feb 27, 1928, Qalqiliya.(Mountain Astrologer)
- 4-Yassir Arafat. 2:00am, Aug 27, 1929, Cairo, Egypt. (Tyf. Noel. Predictions for the New Millenium. 1996)
- 5-George W. Bush. 7:26am Jul 6, 1946, Hartford, CT. (NCGR)
- 6-Dick Cheney. NBT. Jan 30, 1941, Lincoln, NE. (discovery.com)
- 7-Osama bin Laden. NBT. Mar 10, 1957, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia. (Internet)
- 8- Bill Clinton. 8:51 am. Aug 19, 1946. Hope, Arkansas. (NCGR)
- 9- China. 12:00 pm. Oct 1, 1949. Beijing. (Kepler)

Appendix 6: One Nation Indivisible?

March 6, 2001: Within 24 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 summer, 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 sakes, 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.

Appendix 7 - 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 open 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 pose 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 17-21. 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

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 3000 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 U.S. 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.

Appendix 8– Palestinian/Israel Stand Off: Situation to Deteriorate Fall 2001

(This article was recently recovered; again I will never know why it was taken off my ftp program.)

(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 Yassir 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 bull pen 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-October 11. September 8 and then again on the 18th -- 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 effected 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 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 reigns 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.

Yassir 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 Palestinian 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.), 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. [CNN, November 2001 thru January 2002 -- numerous accounts of escalating violence despite Israel and Palestinian negotiation attempts. CNN, January 5th, 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 1-22 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 EXISTS AS MERCURY GOES DIRECT ON OCTOBER 23-27.

In conclusion, I would be concerned over violence culminating Sept 1-2 2001 and the again closing in on the Full Moon October 1-2, 2001. Then, I would be VERY concerned between October 28 day time, 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-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.

Appendix 9- 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 be heating up this quarter for Americans.

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 Dec. 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 agreements. 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-Oct 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 Oct 1- 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 the 16 of October. 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 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 Sept 2. A face-off. Other key dates are **September 8 and 18th**. 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 11:30pm 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 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!

Appendix 10 – 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. Anyway 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-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 U.S. and Washington D.C. 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 28th 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 phenomenon.

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