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College Writing II

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The Hidden Hand

Prologue: They called it the Great Agenda when it was all said and done; the great scheme that transformed our government, our economy, and our way of life almost overnight. After all the years of fearing the middle east, then the radical religious groups, and finally our own people I look back and see that the true enemy was always our own government. We shouldn't have let them take our rights; we should have listened when strong supporters of our constitution became targets of their own government; we should have listened to those trying to expose what has now been realized; we should have acted before they were on our front door step. This is our fault. We watched this happen before our eyes: step by step, year by year. They only instilled the fear; our ignorance provided the consent.

Growing up as a banker's son in America wasn't an easy trip, not having your father around much and all; but it was all I knew, it was familiar. I was taken care of so it didn't seem to bother. I didn't pay attention to politics, economics, or world issues just like the rest of the kids. I just accepted things as they happened and nothing seemed questionable in my world view.

As I got older I peaked an interest in politics and often tried to discuss it with my father, yet he never concerned himself much with it. I never understood his apathy until I brought up the war one day before he left for work... "It's a sham", he muttered. "How do you mean?" I asked.

He sighed and sat me down and asked, “Why do you concern yourself with such things at this point in your life? You have your innocence, don’t spoil it with questions.” “I care about my country” I replied. “All you need to know is America as you know it hasn’t been for a very long time. It’s just another pawn on the chess board” he stated cynically. “What makes you so sure of this?” He stood up, looked me in the eye and paused... “There’s an agenda to be followed.” He then grabbed his suitcase and quickly walked out the front door. The conversation left me puzzled. I knew my father actively played a role in political elections since I can remember but the attitude he just conveyed did not reflect that at all. I just had to find out more. I started with researching my father’s interest group and others that most commonly backed the winning candidate in the last four presidential elections. What I found was astonishing. In every race within the past sixteen years, my father along with a conglomerate of the most prominent banking institutions provided financial support to both sides of the race. This just didn’t make any sense to me. Although as I looked more into each individual candidate I found that they had support not only during the general election but throughout their entire political career. It’s almost as if the president of the United States had already been chosen years before they even entered the public eye. Each election was staged to look like a cutthroat competition between the two party’s, providing this illusion of free choice, this illusion of democracy. In reality no matter which candidate wins, they did not serve the American people but the very people who put them in that position. This notion was earth shattering.

Over the next few years of gathering information and looking deeper into this scheme I eventually found that this agenda has been carried out by a very complicated and diverse shadow government network consisting of prominent corporations headed by the direction of the largest banking institutions. They controlled the media, the entire political process, the money supply,

and even the entertainment industry. Yes, even pop-culture followed its own agenda in influencing each generation. The entire system was in shambles and I watched as each new step to this intricate agenda as it was put in place. I stood by and watched as sensationalists did their best to get the American people practically begging to have their rights stripped from fear. I knew if I spoke out, I would be blacklisted or even killed. The difficult part was watching as these true Americans risked their lives and their freedom for a nation who not only hardly recognized for their sacrifice but even demonized them for entertaining such notions. Though I think what was even worse was the implication that seeking out the truth in America had become taboo. We became a “don’t rock the boat” kind of society and it sickened me, especially as America began to blatantly descend into oblivion. Then came our final days...

JULY 4, 2013: American authorities investigate a London-based firm called ICAP, the world’s largest broker of interest-rate swaps, of involvement in what could be history’s largest interest rate fixing scandal. Once word gets out, we could only be days away from an economic meltdown on global proportions by a complete loss of integrity of every single currency currently in western banks. The largest revolt in history may be possible if this is allowed to happen.

JULY 5, 2013: Navy SEAL gets word from a military insider that a series of rogue nuclear explosives that have been reported missing over the past few years have been placed in several locations across America. Blackwater private military operatives reportedly working directly for the international banking community have been implicated.

JULY 6, 2013: Two nuclear devices have been discovered in the greater Los Angeles area and another in Salem, Oregon. NEST teams are on sight and are attempting to disarm. They fear there may be more unfound devices.

11:00 am... All nuclear devices detonate. The entire east and west coast of the United States have become a wasteland. Martial law is declared as the economy collapses and the country descends into chaos. They had been successful in diverting the public's attention from the true enemy... at least for now.

...Several years pass...

... To whom it may concern: This cable as any could be my last in these dark and unforeseeable times. UN soldiers and DHS agents patrol the streets round the clock. There are daily raids looking for dissidents and members of the resistance. No one knows for sure where they are taken but many have speculated that there is a number of FEMA re-education camps built specifically for dealing with these unruly American citizens. Drone strikes are a daily threat as the war wages on between what's left of the CIA and the American liberation rebels. America has become a warzone completely subjected to the wrath of our leaders who desperately try to hang on to power. God willing, the resistance will prevail and expel this tyranny from this land for generations to come. I will continue to do what I can from my secure location to provide assistance. God be with you all...March 24 2015.

-Anonymous

