

“Last Man Out” Makes Shocking 9/11 Disclosure

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The following story from a CREDIBLE witness adds to the MOUNTING EVIDENCE that 9/11 was a black flag operation and that the testimony of numerous firemen, police and civilians regarding multiple EXPLOSIONS was/is an accurate account of events! The official NIST report is noted for its outrageous omissions, inadequate analysis and erroneous conclusions.

We re-iterate that a COMPREHENSIVE FORENSIC investigation conducted by independent experts is absolutely imperative if the TRUTH of 9/11 is to be revealed/known. Do not forget that 9/11 remains the major EXCUSE to which corrupt politicians constantly refer as justification for the loss of social liberties and America's criminal wars of plunder and civilian killing. If the government has nothing to HIDE then let's have a proper investigation NOW!



William “Willy” Rodriguez and criminal G W Bush

William “Willy” Rodriguez is the 9/11 hero who helped save hundreds of lives, and the last person to escape alive from the World Trade Center (WTC) Towers.

Although the thrust of this narrative is meant to be about the selflessness and nobleness of heroism, be forewarned.

In its effort to reveal the essential goodness that resides in the hearts of most human beings, it also inexorably exposes the vilest evil that festers in the minds of a few.

Once past the heroism, this story begins to slice through the slimy underbelly of a vile, pathological beast that controls our lives, and gives us glimpses of the innards of this creature that grins gleefully at our gullibility and simple innocence while trampling on our most basic human rights.

This story is a wake-up call to all citizens of planet Earth.

Decorated Hero

Employed at the WTC for 19 years as a maintenance worker, Rodriguez was responsible for the upkeep and safety of the stairwells within the 110-storey North Tower. On the morning of 9/11, Rodriguez was the only person at the WTC site with the master key to the North Tower stairwell doors. [For fire containment purposes, only doors on every fourth level were normally left unlocked.]

In the immediate aftermath of the attacks, Rodriguez personally rescued fifteen injured persons from the WTC by leading—often carrying—them to safety. Having evacuated the injured from the basement levels, he rushed back into the tower and led firefighters up the stairwells. Unlocking doors to various floors as they ascended, he aided in the successful evacuation of unknown hundreds of survivors.

At great risk to his own life, Rodriguez re-entered the structure three times, and even rescued people trapped between floors in elevator cars by lowering ladders down into shafts. Having helped lead everyone he could find to safety, he finally decided to exit the building.

Rodriguez is believed to be the last person to leave the collapsing North Tower alive.

He survived the building's collapse by diving beneath a fire truck, where he lay trapped, completely buried in a mountain of dust and rubble for over two hours. Barely able to breathe, he thought he would "die for sure" under that truck where he was literally entombed.

An agnostic, he prayed for the first time in his adult life. As he now unshakably believes, God does listen to heartfelt prayers, and miracles do happen.

A policeman who had been standing across the street had caught a fleeting glimpse of Rodriguez as he leapt under the truck a split second before the tower collapsed in an avalanche of debris.

It was this officer who later returned with help believing that the man under that truck might still be alive.

Rodriguez has been spiritually transformed by this experience and has embraced his faith again with deep reverence.

For his outstanding heroism during America's desperate hour, William Rodriguez received a special commendation for valor from President George W. Bush at a special White House ceremony.

And that is the extent of the official story as it pertains to William Rodriguez's involvement relating to rescue efforts following the 9/11 attacks.

But, as you shall see, his incredible heroism was but the tip of the 9/11 iceberg.

"Bombs! Bombs!"

Heroism and accolades aside, what is truly incredible about Rodriguez's story is a shocking fact that has been concealed from public knowledge, and remains largely unknown to this day.

Rodriguez and a handful of co-workers who were down in the basement at the time of the attack, actually heard and felt huge explosions beneath their feet in the lower basement levels.

While this anomaly in itself should have been cause for serious investigation, it is the timing of these explosions that is extremely troubling:

They occurred several seconds BEFORE the first airplane impacted the tower.

The first of these explosions, which occurred about 7-8 seconds before the plane struck the tower was so powerful it literally threw Rodriguez upwards, clean off the floor, as parts of the false ceiling collapsed onto and around him.

Rodriguez heard and felt at least three explosions going off down in the basement levels within seconds of each other.

Absolute pandemonium broke out, with screams of "Bombs! Bombs!" rising above the din as terrified workers scattered in all directions, frantically seeking ways to escape.

[NB: There were a total of six basement levels. Level-2, immediately below Rodriguez's position and the apparent location of the first explosion, was a "Mechanical Floor"—a restricted access area.]

But the "bombs" were by no means confined to the basement levels.

During his subsequent rescue efforts on the upper floors, Rodriguez claims he heard explosions going off "all over the building."

Felipe David, a colleague, who was working at the far end of basement Level-1 across from Rodriguez, fell victim to the second explosion. David was walking towards a supply room when the entire wall suddenly exploded in front of him.

Burned beyond recognition, David managed to stagger towards Rodriguez. Willy took one look at the man and froze.

The skin on his face had almost completely peeled away exposing raw, pink flesh, and the burnt skin of his outstretched arms was hanging horrifically, "like sheets of loose cloth."

David was the first casualty whose life Rodriguez saved by carrying him up to paramedics at street level, after which he returned to the basement in spite of police orders.

The 9/11 Commission Hearing

At the closed-door 9/11 Commission hearing, Rodriguez testified under oath that explosions were going off in the basement of the North Tower before the first plane impacted the building.

He explained in great detail to the Commissioners the numerous cases of serious injuries he had personally witnessed that were caused by these explosions.

He even provided the panel with a list of firsthand witnesses to the explosions, people who were ready to testify under oath.

One of the individuals Rodriguez recommended the panel summon was his friend and fellow employee, John Mongello.

Mongello was in the lobby of the neighboring South Tower when the first aircraft plowed into the North Tower where Rodriguez was located.

It would be another sixteen minutes before the second aircraft would rip into the one Mongello was

in.

Yet, within a minute of the first plane hitting the North Tower, an elevator in the SOUTH Tower exploded to smithereens right before his eyes!

Mongello and others were literally blown backwards by the blast, as people—many, horribly burned—began to run willy-nilly shrieking in pain, shock, and sheer terror. Thick, black smoke could be seen billowing out of the now exposed elevator shaft, and the pungent smell of “gunpowder” was very evident.

Again, just as with the North Tower, this explosion occurred inside a building that had NOT YET BEEN STRUCK BY A PLANE!

How could a plane crashing into the North Tower possibly have caused elevators in the SOUTH Tower to explode?

The esteemed 9/11 Commission never bothered to find out.

Worse, and to his utter disbelief, Rodriguez later discovered that his statements were completely omitted from the official record. As a result, not one word of this decorated hero’s startling testimony appeared in the much-ballyhooed 9/11 Commission Report, a document that continues to be touted as “the most detailed, definitive study of the events of 9/11.”

Furthermore, Rodriguez was told, quite emphatically, not to speak about the explosions to others until “further investigations” had been carried out. As the world knows, this has yet to happen.

As a result of much public pressure, the Commission’s investigation records were finally made public—seven years later, in January 2009.

Rodriguez was stunned to find that his testimony was among those marked “restricted,” and thus inaccessible to the public. His crucial evidence remains restricted to this day.

Waking Up

Naturally, Rodriguez was flabbergasted by the Commission’s clearly suspect actions, but anger at the subterfuge was soon eclipsed by his far deeper anxiety.

The bombs.

He was convinced beyond a doubt there were explosives planted within the Towers. The official explanation—jet fuel, which is simply kerosene—made no sense at all.

Besides, he had overheard many exchanges on firemen’s two-way radios that day that confirmed virtually all the jet fuel had burned off, and the few remaining scattered fires looked like they could easily be knocked out.

He was convinced the explosions he had seen, felt, and heard that day were not caused by kerosene.

He believed they were caused by deliberately positioned explosives.

What cemented his belief and reinforced it even further was something he saw on television the next

day:

WTC building 7 collapsing into its footprint like a house of cards. In a matter of seconds. [1]

He had walked by that building numerous times. WTC7 was a 47-storey steel-framed skyscraper that was located a few hundred feet away from the Towers, and a plane had not even struck it. But, just as with the Twin Towers, it, too, it suddenly collapsed into its own footprint later that very afternoon.

The first thought that struck him was, “That building was a fortress. How could it just have fallen like that?”

Having experienced the explosions in the North Tower firsthand, and then having seen footage of Building 7 collapse in freefall, there were no doubts whatsoever left in his mind:

All three buildings were purposely demolished with explosives.

[NB: In regard to WTC7, the 9/11 Commission Report, again, mentioned absolutely nothing about this 47-storey skyscraper’s sudden and unbelievable collapse. Nor did it mention a word about the numerous eyewitness accounts of multiple explosions within that building. Not one word. As with the explosions reported in the North and South towers, the 9/11 Commission Report completely ignored this shocking event as well.]

As to who might have planted the explosives, he was at a loss. He couldn’t conceive how the alleged terrorists could have pulled it off; they couldn’t possibly have gained access to these buildings. He was convinced there had to have been other players involved—insiders.

He found such a prospect not only ominous in the extreme, but also disorienting and confusing on many levels. Suddenly, nothing seemed to make sense. Only one thought consumed him.

Who were the killers?

Strange Recollections

Having worked at the WTC for close upon two decades, Rodriguez obviously was very familiar with its general layout. The North Tower, in particular, was nigh a second home to him. An extremely affable fellow, Rodriguez had many friends in the WTC community. His days almost invariably began with breakfast with co-workers at the employees’ cafeteria at Windows On The World, the elegant restaurant on the 107th floor.

Especially following the 1993 bombing, security in the towers was extremely tight. That was glaringly obvious wherever he went. So how did the culprits manage to gain access?

He started to look into the security company in charge of the WTC complex, Securacom, and was more than a little surprised by the identities of two of its top executives.

President George W. Bush’s brother Marvin Bush and his cousin, Wirt Walker III, were both principals of the company. Further, he found this very same company was in charge of security at Dulles airport and United Airlines—both central to the attacks.

Brushing this curious connection aside as coincidence, he began to wonder about the practical difficulties the perpetrators would have encountered in gaining access to the buildings. He tried to

recall having seen any suspicious people, or strange occurrences.

Pieces began to slowly come together.

He recalled seeing small teams of men in white “HazMat” coveralls busily moving about the building in the weeks preceding the attacks. Their presence didn’t strike him as particularly odd at the time, except for the fact that they used the stairwells almost exclusively and avoided using the service elevators. But he now began to wonder about these men’s real identities and true purpose.

One particularly bizarre incident snapped into focus, one that was so frightening he recalls it made his “hair stand up.”

A few weeks prior to the attacks, he was working in a stairwell on the 34th floor, which he knew to be completely vacant. Suddenly, he heard the strangest sound—one he’d never heard inside the tower in his nearly twenty years there.

It was a powerful, ominous, “rumbling” sound of something extremely heavy being rolled about. It sounded like a “huge metal dumpster on steel wheels, containing something extremely heavy—tons—being rolled around” a floor that he knew to have been totally empty—devoid even of furniture.

Yet, Rodriguez categorically maintains there was “someone” on that floor moving some monstrous contraption about.

Oddly, he admits to having been gripped by intense fear at the time, but he was having difficulty verbalizing to me the exact nature of his apprehension. While this didn’t strike me as having been a particularly inauspicious occurrence, it was clear he had been deeply affected by it. He immediately reported the incident to the main office, but was reassured it was a vacant floor.

Rodriguez was emphatic that he felt so frightened by this incident he didn’t dare open the door to look inside because he literally feared for his life.

He intuitively sensed grave danger behind that door, and did his best to avoid the 34th floor thereafter.

[NB: It is worth considering that long-term occupancy (and thus control) of a whole floor would have granted occupants virtually unlimited and unobstructed access from all sides to the entire 47-column central core of the tower via the elevator shafts. By sequentially disabling individual elevators for ‘servicing,’ the occupants would have had clear access to the entire 1,350-ft central load-bearing core columns—from the penthouse right down the 6th level basement sitting on bedrock.]

Willy does not strike me as a man who can be frightened very easily, and this one anecdote has always intrigued me. The emotions I saw in his eyes, and his body language as he was describing the event were real. I was left with no doubt that what he experienced that day was extremely frightening and deeply impressionable.

Man on a Mission

I first met Willy in 2004 when he was touring the country with millionaire philanthropist Jimmy Walter. Walter had recently awoken to 9/11 truth, and was an indomitable firebrand.

Frenziedly mass-producing DVDs, organizing public events and seminars, and doing everything he possibly could to get the message out to the world, Jimmy was a one-man tour de force on his own mission of truth.

Such was his fervor, he once even stood in lone protest outside the White House bearing a placard that read, "9/11 was an inside job." I recall being greatly impressed by the spectacle of such a wealthy, successful man willingly facing scorn and ridicule by going that far out on a limb in the service of a cause as incendiary as 9/11. Quite a guy, Jimmy.

Walter, seeing in Rodriguez the clear mark of authenticity, drive, and commitment, soon took Willy under his wing. Once the two teamed up, Rodriguez was telling his extraordinary story at various public gatherings that Walter was helping to organize.

Willy had been "advised" by officials to keep to himself his "different" views on the events of that day, but that wasn't about to stop him. His deeply traumatic experience and the shocking anomalies he had witnessed simply would not allow him to keep from asking the kind of questions most found exceedingly "uncomfortable"—even outrageously 'unpatriotic.'

The Dalliance with Politics

The White House ceremony had all but guaranteed his meteoric rise to stardom as a national hero. However, his newfound celebrity status would soon have its concomitant obligations.

More than a few high-ranking officials had advised him of the "sensitivity" of the times, and told him in no uncertain terms that it would be unwise for him to pursue his disquieting inquiries into "unfounded theories."

It was proving to be "very embarrassing."

Ironically, at the same time, there was also tremendous support and encouragement being lavished by these very same officials, soliciting his participation on an altogether different agenda: To promote "patriotic unity" and emphasize to the nation the dire need for America to strike back hard at the 'enemy.'

And things actually got rather intoxicating for a while.

Rodriguez the hero was soon inveigled with promises of political office in the Hispanic community, and carrots of all kinds were dangled before him.

He found the attempts to win him over by various Republican power-players to be almost overwhelming. The heady publicity had suddenly thrust him onto the national stage, and he was deemed by Party strategists to be the ideal Republican candidate to woo the more than 30 million Hispanic voters in the country.

Charismatic, articulate, good-looking, fluently bi-lingual and a national hero to boot, he was a natural—the perfect political candidate.

Before joining the WTC staff, Rodriguez had worked for ten years as an aide to New York Governor Mario Cuomo, helping organize press conferences for high-level policy-making events, so he even had the basic political training already under his belt. [He also possessed stage panache to boot. An avid amateur magician, he had worked in his younger days as an assistant to The Amazing Randi.]

The Republican Party even made arrangements to send him to train for political office, and offered Rodriguez millions of dollars in campaign financing to run on the national Hispanic platform. For a brief while he was a rising star with stellar prospects.

But this titillating new potential career also carried with it a huge price—one, he soon discovered, that was in tension with his probity, and sense of righteousness and duty.

It didn't take him long to decide. He refused to be seduced into concealing a truth he believed the world absolutely needed to know.

There was no doubt in Rodriguez's mind that the official narrative re 9/11 was far from true. He believed it was his patriotic duty to alert his fellow Americans to what actually happened that terrible day. "I had to choose whether to tell the truth, or play their game," he told me. "I couldn't get myself to play their game."

Tempting as the alternatives were, the forces of truth had prevailed.

Celebrity No More

That pivotal decision caused all Republican encouragement and offers of political support to evaporate.

The decorated 9/11 hero was now quite suddenly not only a Party pariah, but also persona non grata in the halls of high power.

By taking his courageous stand, Rodriguez had unwittingly assumed a very dangerous role, one that would pose a direct threat to powers that lay behind the veneer of party politics.

He had just signed his own political death warrant.

Naturally, the muzzled media didn't appear willing to report any of what Rodriguez had to say. As always, they felt obliged to promote whatever the propaganda ministry wanted the masses to believe.

It takes enormous courage to go against such opposition, but that's the kind of man Willy is. He says he owes it to his many friends—more than two hundred of them—who were butchered that day by an evil shadowy group in pursuit of some diabolical geopolitical agenda.

Shocked, inconsolable and deeply disturbed to this day, he continues his campaign with extraordinary energy and an admirable sense of purpose.

When I suggested it might be time for him to throttle back a notch, he responded, "I can't. I am driven because I have a need to find out who the real killers are. The alleged Arab hijackers couldn't possibly have rigged all those explosives. No way."

The Mission Goes Global

Jimmy Walter wasted no time financing a "9/11 Truth World Tour" to raise awareness about the 9/11 fraud by first taking the message across America and later, around the world.

And money was no object. Not one to approach such a grand and noble undertaking with anything

less that total commitment, Walter famously offered a \$1 million cash reward to any engineer or scientist in the world who could prove, in an academic technical paper, that the three towers could have collapsed the way they did without explosives.

Despite massive national publicity—the million-dollar challenge was even sent to the engineering faculties of over 100 universities, as well as a host of major architectural and structural engineering firms—there were no takers.

None. Zero. The prize remains unclaimed to this day. [But is this surprising? How does one prove water isn't wet?]

Walter's group was comprised of a team of world-class experts: architects, engineers, pilots, firefighters, metallurgists, chemists, and psychologists, among others [2]. The group made a slew of public presentations in major cities across the US before moving on to Europe, and later, Venezuela, Singapore, Japan and elsewhere speaking to packed audiences everywhere they traveled.

Walter and Rodriguez even made private presentations to former Malaysian Prime Minister Mahathir Mohamad and Venezuelan President Hugo Chavez. They were surprised to find both these leaders were more than a little knowledgeable about the cover-up.

Willy told me that the home of Nicolas Maduro, president of the Venezuelan Assembly, was brimming with books, videos and documents about the 9/11 cover-up. Maduro, Venezuela's top legislator, intoned that he was ready to create an international investigative committee to look into the "international crime scene" that is 9/11, and that this would be structured via Chavez's government.

Walter and Rodriguez also appeared on every major Venezuelan television and radio station, both private and state-owned, and gave presentations to several universities. They were also scheduled to appear on Chavez's weekly broadcast 'Alo Presidente', but this was canceled at the last minute for unspecified reasons.

And things evidently got quite dicey during their trip. Rodriguez discovered that undercover FBI agents on the ground in Venezuela had asked the hotel where he and Walter were staying to turn over a list of names of residents. On hearing this, the Venezuelan National Assembly provided both men armed military protection for the entirety of their trip.

A Serious Setback

All of these valiant efforts by these two incredibly courageous men eventually amounted to naught. Quite unexpectedly, and inexplicably, all the energy, enthusiasm and momentum they had amassed suddenly appeared to have hit a brick wall.

They were informed, rather sheepishly by cohorts of the two leaders, that 9/11 was simply too big an issue to "rush into," and that it would be advisable to postpone further action to allow time for "more research."

Such is the awesome fear-inspiring power and global reach of the amorphous perpetrators of this monstrous crime.

Eventually, in utter frustration at his inability to make any real headway after over three years of tireless effort and colossal expense, and hampered by poor health, Jimmy Walter finally decided to

call it a day.

That little adventure had cost Walter over \$6 million of his personal money.

Jimmy's parting words to me, in 2007, embodied a truth that continues to resonate and gain currency as the years roll by:

"Trying to outdo the mainstream media by throwing a few million bucks around is like trying to outshine the sun with a flashlight."

It's hardly surprising you've heard nothing about these men's heroic initiatives on the local evening "news"—little more than bread and circuses, artfully packaged and insidiously seeded for consumption by the gullible, clueless masses.

Witnesses Begin to Drop Dead

It wasn't long afterwards that Rodriguez got his next wake-up call. Kenny Johanneman, another of Willy's close friends and former WTC colleague, had also been in the basement with him when the bombs were going off.

Willy, now working on behalf of the community of Hispanic victims, survivors and their families, had decided to contact everyone he knew who had been present at the WTC that day so he could record their personal experiences on video.

During a lengthy interview, Johanneman recounted his experience in great detail, holding back nothing. Johanneman, who had made it his personal mission to tell everyone he knew—and anyone else who'd listen—that he had seen "floors blow up in the basement before the plane hit," appeared extremely eager (almost nervously so, Willy now recalls) to get his story on tape.

Three days after the interview, Rodriguez received the bad news.

Kenny Johanneman had suddenly "committed suicide." Gunshot to the head.

This is frighteningly reminiscent of Barry Jennings, the former New York Housing Authority Emergency Coordinator and key 9/11 witness who suddenly died of unknown causes days before the release of NIST's "amended" report on the collapse of WTC7.

Jennings is on record [3] stating, unequivocally and emphatically regarding Building 7, that "explosions were going off all over the place"—while the Twin Towers were still standing!

Jennings also stated during an interview that he was "stepping over bodies" in the main lobby of WTC7 as he was being led out by firemen. The lobby, he testified on video, "looked like a bomb had gone off inside it."

[NB: This is virtually identical to John Mongello's testimony about elevators exploding in the South Tower before a plane even hit that building.]

Mr. Jennings, who was known to be in excellent health, also suffered a sudden and mysterious death at age 53.

Dylan Avery, a documentary producer, commissioned a private detective to investigate Jennings'

suspicious death (and the subsequent disappearance of his wife and two children). Within days the man returned Avery's check to him and, giving no reason, refused to continue with the case.

The latest casualty in the long line of 9/11 expert witnesses to die under suspicious circumstances was Dutch demolition expert Danny Jawenko, president of Exposieve Demolitie BV, a leading Dutch controlled demolition company.

Having watched a video of WTC Building 7 suddenly fall at freefall speed, Mr. Jawenko had the courage to stand up and authoritatively assert [4] that he was "absolutely positive" WTC7 was brought down by controlled demolition.

On July 18, 2011, while driving home alone in his own car, Mr. Jawenko's vehicle suddenly accelerated, swerved off the road and crashed into a tree at high speed.

Danny Jawenko was killed instantly.

The brave individuals mentioned above are just a few of a long list [5] of individuals who have made the ultimate sacrifice.

The Mission Ratchets Up

During Rodriguez's long crusade, he also contacted the FBI, but they never followed up on his reports. [It's almost certain they did, but were probably allowed to take it only so far.] The same holds true with the mainstream media.

CNN spent a day interviewing Rodriguez at his home, but when it was broadcast the following day it had been thoroughly edited: they glamorized the heroic rescues and the White House tamasha, of course, but wholly excised anything pertaining to the explosions. It was a total whitewash.

Some reporters have subtly warned Rodriguez to keep quiet, as his outspokenness could jeopardize his life. "You don't know whom you're dealing with," one major-network insider told him. But Willy had already defiantly looked death in the face and will probably continue to tell his story, damn the torpedoes.

He says he is speaking for his friends who were forever rendered speechless, and adds, "I am living on borrowed time; I probably should be dead anyway."

It's probably this do-or-die attitude that has imbued Rodriguez with the guts to take his dauntless campaign as far as he has.

How gutsy is he, and how far is he willing to go?

In 2004 Rodriguez was the lead plaintiff in a RICO lawsuit filed against President George W. Bush and 155 of his henchmen, accusing them of complicity in the 9/11 attacks, conspiracy to commit murder and other crimes.

This is hardly the behavior of a man afraid of getting whacked.

But don't hold your breath waiting for a sensational courthouse drama with Dubya sweating it out in the hot seat. The court dismissed Rodriguez's claims against the USA, DHS, and FEMA, and gave Rodriguez until July 7, 2006 to show cause why his lawsuit should not be dismissed with respect to

the other 153 defendants. Due to a falling out with his attorney, Rodriguez failed to do so, and the court dismissed the case.

But he'd be the first to tell you this was never about winning.

It was about getting the public to wake up to the facts about 9/11—the single most heinous crime and unconscionable fraud ever foisted on the inhabitants of this planet.

Preparing For The 10th Anniversary

The 9/11 Truth movement is growing almost exponentially, with literally hundreds of groups active worldwide, and more blossoming by the day. But it was a long, arduous process to get to this point.

So utterly overwhelming was the initial mainstream propaganda barrage, and so raw were people's emotions and sensitivities in the aftermath of the attacks, those who were quick to see through the fraud couldn't even think of organizing a handful of local activists, let alone a worldwide network.

Gradually—and thanks almost entirely to the Internet—lines of communication began to open across the country and around the world, helping activists to organize, communicate, build cohesion, and spread the word to the millions still asleep.

It was only a matter of time before people would slowly become aware of the mountains of shockingly obvious evidence freely available online—such as videos of WTC7 in freefall [1].

That would be their Eureka moment. Common sense then usually kicks in, and osmosis takes over. After all, there is a limit to denial. [Then again, perhaps not. There will always be those who, even if the perpetrators were to confess to the crime, be tried in court and hanged in the town square, would continue to insist the Muslims did it.]

As a result of the steadfast efforts of thousand of dedicated activists, what began as a trickle is now fast reaching torrential proportions.

Reaching critical mass is no longer a distant hope. Especially given the millions waking up around the world to 9/11's odious offspring—the bogus 'war on terror', DHS, the militarized police state, the monumental Bankster fraud—critical mass re 9/11 is now imminent, and an absolute certainty.

Thousands of activists around the world are helping spread the 9/11 message via public presentations, free DVDs, even huge highway billboards.

All too aware of the astonishing rise in public awareness, desperate operations are currently afoot by the 'powers that be' to counter this worrisome trend.

Major Hollywood stars—including Robert DeNiro—have been signed up to read the fairytale script pushing the 'Official Conspiracy Theory.' I.e., how nineteen clueless Arabs who, without tickets or boarding passes, climbed aboard four airliners, hijacked the craft using little box-cutters, and then brilliantly outwitted the most formidable military force on the planet and its entire multi-trillion-dollar defense apparatus for almost two hours—all without a single fighter interceptor in the fearsome American arsenal so much as turning a wheel for the entire duration.

This upcoming mass-media pageant, of course, will be further bolstered by the government's openly proclaimed—and ongoing—assault on 9/11 "conspiracy" groups.

Obama's regulatory Czar, Cass Sunstein, has officially initiated a nakedly aggressive program of "cognitive infiltration," an insidious initiative where government agent provocateurs have been ordered to covertly penetrate 9/11 truth groups and attempt to structurally disable these organizations from within by sowing disinformation.

One can only wonder why this kind of deep sabotage would be necessary—unless these "conspiracy nuts" now pose a real and present danger to the 'powers that be.'

But, take heart, dear reader: although truth lives a wretched life, it outlives a lie every time.

Every time.

Besides, it would take a lot more than a covert program of "cognitive infiltration" to dismantle 9/11 truth—that would first require rewriting the laws of physics.

On the side of Truth, we have literally thousands of professional architects, engineers, firefighters, pilots, scientists, and other similar groups comprised of professionals with impeccable credentials who are planning their own public relations initiatives [2].

But, in a country where 78% of its citizens get 92% of their news from television, these groups have their work cut out for them.

Despite the challenges that lie ahead, I cannot bring myself to agree with Jimmy Walter's assessment that this would be an undertaking tantamount to "trying to outshine the sun with a flashlight."

Rather, I would prefer to invoke the wisdom of Victor Hugo:

"No army can stop an idea whose time has come."

The Power Of One

Meanwhile, there is one brave man packing a gargantuan flashlight who's working wonders on his own. And he dismisses defeat as an impossibility.

I was elated to discover that Willy Rodriguez's relentless efforts are in full swing and about to reap rich rewards.

The man is on fire. He's been reeling off interviews with major media outlets around the world at a ferocious rate, gearing up for a full-blown one-man 10th anniversary assault on the Dark Force.

Rodriguez recently mentioned some of the interviews he already has in the bag:

Yomiuri Shinbun (Japan), Arbitron (worldwide), Shanghai Morning Post (China), Express News (Pakistan), Global National News (Canada), Telemondo (Latin America), Le Point (France), RT (Russia), Radio Televisión Española (Spain), Reuters, and CNN (again). There are many more in the works that will be ready by 9/11/12.

[NB: Willy was quick to mention he'd learnt a bitter lesson from his last encounter with CNN—now, he rattles off his responses as seamlessly as possible to deny cutting-room craftsmen their "edit points!"]

Rodriguez is also polishing up a brilliant new documentary all his own, "From The Rubble," which will also be released in time for the 10th anniversary. I recently watched the raw version in its entirety.

It's a brilliant bit of work—profoundly emotive, incredibly detailed, fact-filled and chockablock with riveting interviews with WTC employees, firemen, police officers, paramedics and other first-responders. These are all rescuers who were there, hands-on, in the thick of it, and witnessed the entire tragedy firsthand.

Even in its current rough state, I can unreservedly state it's the most compelling 9/11 documentary I've seen to date.

Time To Give It Our All

Given the appalling trail of deaths of 9/11 witnesses over the past ten years [5], it would make sense that the best way to ensure the safety of surviving key witnesses like Rodriguez and others would, ironically, be for these individuals to continue to stay planted in the public spotlight.

Considering the serious threat these brave souls pose to the criminals at large, this might be the only strategy that could offer them a modicum of safety.

The more people who know about this brave man, and the many other men and women like him, the greater the chances of thwarting their 'suicides' or 'heart attacks.'

On behalf of every one in the 9/11 Truth movement; in memory of the three thousand Americans who perished needlessly on that tragic day; and the million-plus innocents who have been slaughtered (and continue to be massacred) in distant lands on account of this fiendish fraud; it would be fitting, proper, and necessary to conclude with a message to all those who have awoken to The Big Lie, yet choose to do nothing: Silence is complicity.

Notes:

[1] (Building 7)

[2] www.ae911truth.org (Architects & Engineers)
patriotsquestion911.com (Military Leaders)
pilotsfor911truth.org/forum (Pilots)
firefightersfor911truth.org (Firefighters)
scientistsfor911truth.org (Scientists)

[3](Barry Jennings Interview)

[4] (Danny Jawenko Interview)

[5] Other Mysterious Deaths of 9/11 Witnesses

Bertha Champagne - Babysitter for Marvin Bush's family (Bush was a principal of SecuraCom)

"October 10 , 2003, 1200 PDT, (FTW) — WASHINGTON, At around 9 PM on September 29, Fairfax County, Virginia police responded to a 911 call describing an accident. However, they soon discovered they were not dealing with a routine emergency but the mysterious death of an employee

of the 47-year old brother of President George W. Bush, venture capitalist Marvin Bush.

“Sixty-two year old Bertha Champagne, described as a long time “baby sitter” for Marvin and Margaret Bush’s two children, son Walker, 13, and daughter Marshall, 17, was found crushed to death by her own vehicle in the driveway in front of the Bush family home in the Alexandria section of Fairfax.”

Yet to be explained is how the car was still in gear, and why it began to move when Champagne approached it. Why was there a national media blackout about this strange death? Why didn’t private security guards intervene?

Had Ms. Champagne heard too much about the Bush-Securcom connection?

Beverly Eckert (Wife of 9/11 WTC Victim, Earwitness to WTC Explosion, Refused hush money) — Airplane crash

Prasanna Kalahasthi (Wife of 9/11 “Flight 11 Passenger”) — Suicide by hanging

David Graham (Dentist who saw three of the alleged 9/11 Hijackers with Pakistani businessman in Shreveport, Louisiana) — Murdered (Poisoned with anti-freeze)

Paul Smith (Pilot of ABC News helicopter that covered the collapses of the Twin Towers) — Car accident

Michael H. Doran (9/11 Victims Lawyer) — Airplane crash

Christopher Landis (Former Operations Manager for Safety Service Patrol for the Virginia Department of Transportation. Involved in the response to the Pentagon attack. Interviewed by makers of documentary “The Pentacon.” Gave makers of the film his photo collection of the Pentagon bombings) — Suicide

John P. O’Neill (FBI Counter-terrorism expert, Obsessed with pursuing ‘Al Qaeda’ trail, Suspected Clinton/Bush/FBI complicity in the cover-up) — Died in the WTC on 9/11

Deborah Palfrey (Ran an escort service that had government officials connected to 9/11 investigation on it’s list) — Suicide by hanging

David Wherley (US General who ordered fighter jets to scramble on 9/11) — Train crash

Un-named Ticket Agent (Boston Logan Ticket Agent who was said to have checked-in Atta and Alomari) — Suicide

Suzanne Jovin (Yale Student who had written a thesis on Osama Bin Laden, Her thesis adviser was an intelligence operative) — Murdered (Killer unknown)

Perry Kucinich (Brother of Congressman who advocated a new 9/11 investigation) — Fell down stairs

Salvatore Princiotta (9/11 FDNY Firefighter from Ladder 9) — Murdered

Ezra Harel (Chairman of the Israeli company that handled electronic security for all 9/11 airports) —

Heart attack

Bruce Ivins (Patsy in the 9/11-linked “Anthrax” Case) — Drug overdose

...And counting.

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Do not allow these deaths to account for nothing



USS Liberty, previous black flag -- the executive could care less about YOU

[http://www.veteranstoday.com/2011/08/10/"last-man-out-makes-shocking-911-disclosure/](http://www.veteranstoday.com/2011/08/10/)

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2673.html>