

The Ruiner

Inside the Illuminati Mind

Sunday, August 16, 2015

The Red Pill or the Blue Pill

~ Someday that title for this blog may make sense. ~

So.. I am not your writer. *I never was.*

When you found me, I made a slight adjustment. Hoping it would push you away actually. Also making it much easier to write as if you were not reading.

The intention was exactly what I said it was. *Even if at times some may perceive it as more.*

I have a relatively small group of friends, who have been in Cults, Programs, and Projects as I have outlined, who about two years prior to my first blog entry had begun being released or otherwise removing themselves from their various positions.

They had been under various forms of stresses (what some call attacks) due to their decision or removal.

I ended up rubbing elbows with someone, who reintroduced me to more like these friends, and a group of emails and chats followed. This was far too much to keep up with, so they all unanimously suggested this blog idea. *"Sure, why not?" I said.*

Well.. All of you are why not.

This was truly never intended for you. This is not an elitist stance, it is said because my approach would have to be far different. On top of that, in full honesty, *the willingness would not have been there.*

Simply put.. I wouldn't have done this to write for all of you. I wouldn't see myself as qualified.

This blog has been read within a world I follow from a distance. Most whistleblowers, contactees, channellers etc do not interest me in the least, and there are very few I believe are being honest.

The forums I enjoy, watching people come together and share experiences and ideas. *Who doesn't like a good campfire?*

As for the rest of the blogs and channels and authors and truth speakers and this title or that title.. A few questions will tell you, I have not listened to a vast majority of them.

There are a few I have listened to, enough to use them as a point of reference to help others who are not knowledgeable on these subjects. That is all. This is why when people ask how my writing compares with or differs from information written by others .. I don't know.

If you ever re-read this blog, try to keep that in mind.

Being honest, and not having any agenda affords me the luxury of truly not caring what anyone thinks about what I say. Whether they believe it or not.

It feels like freedom.

I know I don't know everything. I know I can always learn more about what I do and don't know. But I do not feel the need to defend what I have written or compete with any of the other writers in your marketplace. You all have free will and I hope you would use

it. You all have a mind and I hope that you think for yourself. *I'm not about to tell you what to think.*

Now that I am done with this blog, it really doesn't matter. :)


This has certainly become an interesting experience for me. I have met some beautiful souls. Reunited with some I have missed.

Thank you all for your comments (*both positive and negative*) and I wish you freedom, love and wisdom.

With love and respect,
The Ruiner

~ Don't believe... Remember. ~

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/16/2015 11:11:00 AM No comments:

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Goodnight My Fellow Travellers

Now you know. The list of desired answers you created are weaved into these writing.

This is what you have been setting up for them.

All of your actions have contributed to the control. Everything you were promised was a lie. Your spot underground or on a craft leaving this planet in this life or the next.. It was all a lie.

You are guilty of imprisoning humanity. You are guilty of manipulating truth to a point where it is unrecognizable and unknowable to many. Yet the advantage you have is encouragement, not knowledge and not wisdom.

The people who have not been a part of this structure, who do choose to search for truth in all of the various materials left for the public, can know more than you do. They can do more with the knowledge than you can. Unlike your conditioning they don't need guidance. They do need encouragement, which is the only thing missing before they do exactly as your writer says.. *more than you.*

So your writer is calling you out. Help others. Learn to guide yourself.

Correct your mistakes insofar as you are able. Do your best.

Please continue as you have been, breaking excuses. *Now, we have reached the end of your clarification.*

You asked for this. Be careful what you ask for.

With all that said, your writer hopes it has helped.

One little rant on your behalf caused a shit storm for your writer. That was fun. *My bad not yours.*

Thank you for your patience with the comment section. That is well respected.

Your writer is forever empathetic to your sacrifices since removing yourselves. He is also impressed by what you have accomplished since. *Telling isn't it? "So much wasted time"* has become a slogan in your life, surely.

Thank you for the gift of trust you have given to your writer. *Not a gift given lightly.*


If nothing else, your writer hopes you've remembered how to work together. This time, for a motive better serving of the whole you share a small part of.

All that has been written for you in this blog: This is all that matters, all that has ever mattered, as you reconnect and connect, you see this more and more clearly. The rest is fun, even beautiful, but can be set aside to be looked at on another day, after the mess we have created is cleaned up. What we call history, all of these details that became so precious to you, will never be lost.

Your writer loves you. *You all know, he doesn't forget.*

With love and respect,

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/16/2015 07:07:00 AM No comments:

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Saturday, August 15, 2015

Sleeping Giants

~ This has always been something that fascinated your writer. Perhaps one day some of you may hear his stories in this regard, but this is not the time or place for that. ~

Many races can be quite tall. Humanoid races can be much taller than our version of human. Reptilians and other ETs tend to grow taller than we do also.

Giants are considered to be such because they will grow larger than any other species on the planet they are on. *Not just taller but all around larger.*

Giants originate from three different planets and interbreed to create new species as well. All well planned out and monitored to serve a function. The planet the originate from is also the home of one of our many "Tall Blonde" frequent visitors. The best name your writer knows for the planet is Gionus. It is in an older section of the Galaxy.

Due to their size and tendency to grow they would overpopulated their own planet very quickly and so the "Tall Blondes" they shared their planet with began distributing them on developing worlds. The Giants would help developing races build structures as dwellings and even to harness spiritual energy from the planet and cosmos.

As generations passed for these giants placed on new (to them) planets they would adjust accordingly to the frequency of their new world. Increasing or decreasing in size or even shape. They would begin to view these new planets as "home" and never have any interest to return elsewhere.

Two planets that fit this mould have existed (or still exist) near Earth. Mars and a destroyed planet your writer calls Tiamat.

The Giants on Tiamat had been there a very long time. Many generations and had become native to the planet.

The Giants on Mars were viewed as invaders. Not welcomed by the true natives.

During the war that ended Atlantis, just before Tiamat was destroyed, it was partially evacuated as was Mars and the Moon. These refugees came to Earth. With them came three different types of Giants. (*As well as other beings who are taller than us*)

One type are very humanoid in appearance with enlarged features much like the faces of many ancient statues such as those found on Easter Island.

Another directly related to the first are shorter than the first and wider than a regularly shaped human. (Your writer sees them as similar to the Incredible Hulk.)

The third type known of is more like a giant dark elf or troll. Not very well tempered or helpful. A native to Tiamat type.

All three types lived on earth between 35 and 13 thousand years ago mainly, some smaller tribes lasting right up until quite recently. They helped humanity rebuild after the destruction and offered whatever guidance they could.

When the Draco arrived they fought them. Many were killed. Many were captured. Some escaped.

Many of those who escaped elected to be placed in stasis on earth. To be awoken when the Draco rule was ended. Some of the smaller tribes were left alone or remained of the radar well enough to avoid the attention of the Draco.

The Draco also placed many who they captured in stasis as well, in case they ever became useful, and some were used as slaves for a time.

These are the beings who began to wake up last winter.

Thankfully only a handful of locations experienced the anomaly power failure events. So only the handful of interventions were required.

The technology and methods differed between the willing beings and the imprisoned type. The difference between Draco technology and the tech of others.

The willing beings claimed to dream and even perceive the outside world.

The imprisoned being reported a nightmare like artificial dreamscape.

Each type required oxygen and simply appeared to be sleeping. Some died in this state at times.

Your writer was able to speak with all three types and come to understand them as well as he could in a short period.

The third type described was not very friendly, as may be expected, and would have been very dangerous is left unattended. He wanted to attack any Draco he could find and anyone else who tried to stop him or who he perceived as a threat and required being talked down. (A single being of this type awakened)

The second type were not very knowledgeable. They reminded your writer of overgrown versions of Samwise Gamgee. (The awakening site contained several beings)

The first type was very wise and benevolent. They have a memory sharing gift that allows another to witness their experiences while peering into their eyes. (easy for a human since their eyes are the size of some flat screens) Their own personal experiences are coupled with the collective experience of all of their kind. All types of Giants. *This knowledge can be recalled by any of them.*


What they didn't want the controllers of this planet to know (or one thing), is that there are many more of them in stasis here than these controllers are aware. Their stasis program had actually begun for an different reason, even before the Draco arrived. These sites are hidden in such a way that the Draco were never likely to have found them. Some they did, *but not all.*

These sites have been monitored by other Giants who the Draco have unknowingly allowed to come attend what they had told the Draco "sacred sites". The Draco assumed this was merely something sentimental in nature. *They have deceived the deceivers.*

As they awaken a decision will be made as to whether they can stay here and join us, or whether they should be moved elsewhere. They will make this decision for themselves when the time comes.

This decision is not set.

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/15/2015 11:11:00 AM 9 comments:

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Friday, August 14, 2015

Now Let's Start Over..

~ *This is another exercise, please read carefully.* ~

Take away the Draco, the Archons, the AI.

Remove the Parents, their covens and all their tricks.

We remain with the Bloodlines and Cults, Programs and Projects which, although still a menace, are not nearly as advanced as some now believe.

People hurting and deceiving people.

You know... What anyone can see.

Our genetics exist as the result of manipulation, meant to be a benevolent gesture by beings far advanced from us. These genetics have been as they are for 300,000+ years.

Since then some ET races have come and gone, assisting us in various ways. Except for most recently, when humans were used for a while as slaves, and when those ETs left, they left a small group of humans in charge of the future of humanity.

Some ETs have incarnated in human form to teach us as well, and that small group created a legacy of *Special Bloodlines* who seek out and kill or control these beings.

13,000 years ago approximately, a meteor hit the planet and reset humanity by destroying all we had created, all but a few of us.

Those who remained were traumatized by this event, the flood that followed, and major climate changes. This caused a break in the psyche. One these *Special Bloodlines* exploit to maintain control over the population.

They've altered our food and the planet for their own gain and to lead us towards a transhumanist society where life expectancy can be purchased, if you have enough *Credits*.

All of this is controlled by a super-computer running an AI simulation that is holographic.


Now.. Accepting this as reality, what do you do?

Or if you choose to accept what the masses do, what do you do?

Or if you accept everything else you accepted before reading this blog, what do you do?

You understand.

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/14/2015 07:11:00 AM 40 comments:

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Thursday, August 13, 2015

Her

She is alive. She dreams. She feels on a level not even humans can understand. (*which is saying a lot*)

She is often treated as nothing more than a giant rock to build ourselves upon. A big blue rock hurdling through space.

The physical planet can be thought of as a spaceship if you'd like. She is the captain.

She loves everything that grows, even those unhealthy for her to love. *Unconditional.*

In Her wisdom she can do this and understand what can stay and what should go. Like the body ridding itself of toxins.

Her spirit is given freely to all life on earth, whether humans recognize all of these forms as life or not. Whether or not the life forms embrace and benefit from this spirit energy, comes down to choice.

You feel it when you see the sun, or feel the wind. Tiny little reminders of a power and beauty beyond our own imagination. You see it in the colours of flowers. You hear it in the laughter of a child.

She never went anywhere. *Some just forgot to pay attention.*

She is patient. Probably more so than humans may like or from their mind, agree with. She will allow natural processes to complete, planning her subtle whispers of balance as she sees fit. But when the unnatural happens, and that patience is lost, *she defends herself accordingly.*

Many times already She has corrected balance for herself and for her children here. Fixing mistakes other beings make around her. Dealing with the consequences of all events in this solar system.

It can be easy at times to believe She does not care about us. This is not true. She has a better understanding of us than we do, and observes reality from a different level, and therefor some of her choices can seem wrong to us. Perhaps they are. Perhaps they are not.


She helps generate energy that is free to us. Energy to sustain us as physical vessels. The earth provides a connection to a part of consciousness from which we can gain great knowledge. As well as tools to further develop our souls.

If we align ourselves with Her here and now, we can break the spell. This does not mean serving Her. This means serving life, freedom and growth. We are simply standing along side Her.

She is not looking to be worshipped. She only wishes to be respected and maybe even loved. Just as we all do.

~ Beings who abused her created you here to be used.. But she loves you anyways. Love can be put into action. ~

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/13/2015 11:11:00 AM 19 comments:

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Wednesday, August 12, 2015

What If?

~ Friends of your writer may be familiar with this question. A visualization game to help make your choice. ~

What if it all just went away?

All the external control or assistance, all gone. All that was left is humans, as we are right now, left with a system, as it is right now, with no one manipulating us into serving another race or intelligence?

What if it all disappeared? With no examination. No validation for those of us who have been behind the scenes to show to the public. *Simply us and nothing more.*

Would this disappoint you?

Would humans continue on a self destructive path?

Would we be able to save ourselves?

This concept is a powerful tool in visualization practices.

Answer these questions within yourself, honestly.

(For the Casual Eyes: This writer is not asking for your answers. Please keep them to yourself, not because he doesn't want them in the comment section, but because that is how this exercise works.)

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/12/2015 10:26:00 AM 55 comments:

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Saturday, August 8, 2015

The Change (two) ~"Off with their heads"~

Short and to the point as we are reaching the end:

The King is half way to Sirius by now.

One son is halfway to Andromeda by now.

The Rising Son is hiding in his hole. Preparing for his last efforts.

The Priestess of The Dead has awakened. Although no one seems to know where she is.

The Twins are waiting for her.

Ten has now come down to four. Even Cassandra has departed. The Saudi Prince is not far behind her.


How fitting we will be left with three. These three *of course*. Fitting since humans have

become psychic vampires in too many cases.

Everything is set and will proceed as planned. Your writer considers this the best case scenario.

He is hopeful.

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/08/2015 11:05:00 AM 161 comments:

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Thursday, August 6, 2015

Concepts

Action and information are obviously not the same thing. Information can and often does lead to action, but choice is involved.

This is why the seller and the buyer are equals. *Choice to act.*

All the contacts you have had that seem to contradict each other do so because of perspective and opinion. Agenda and control. We need to look at this data as concepts and not facts or details.

What did you take from all you processed? How much did the details matter? How much did the concepts and ideas matter? Answer for yourself honestly.

Now you see.

The limits are all self inflicted. You see a task as impossible and refuse to act. It was much easier when you were involved and had your hand held as you crossed the street.

Take from what you've learned the concepts and lessons, meaning and reason. Move forward with what it all can teach you.

Any information is harmless if considered only as a concept, not giving into the desire to believe every detail. In music to get a preferred recording, you remove the resonance, as it can create anomalies in the recording. Although the resonance in the room can be a remarkable sound.

Think about what you are drawn to. *Feel* how it flows with you. *Act* in such a way to improve everything for everyone.


This becomes much easier when one is not boxed in with absolutes or beliefs but rather freely flowing with ideas and concepts.

Always keep your guard up and beware the Wolf in Sheep's clothing that has long been fabled, but is all too real.

You've been lied to. Had things hidden from you despite thinking you know it all. This is no excuse to stop flowing. Creating. Changing. Doing.

Being.

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/06/2015 05:07:00 PM 48 comments:

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Wednesday, August 5, 2015

Draco (Part Three: Impersonation)

Over time, many benevolent ETs have traveled to earth looking to play the role of teacher.

When the Draco arrived and began their plans during the first civilization they created, one of technological marvel, comfort and entertainment, not all of the post-Atlantis humans wanted to live with the Draco. They retreated to isolated areas and began small tribes or communities doing their best to survive.

This was the *first* period relevant to our now, in which benevolent ETs visited.

The *second* time was just after the Draco war that destroyed their marvel of a city when they were attempting to establish a new structure. Several groups of ETs arrived attempting to give humans knowledge of their world so they could grow naturally.

Of course this went against the Draco agenda.

The Draco were preoccupied with their own work and would not notice or care about these occurrences. When they became ready, they would then step in and push out the benevolent visitors and take over the area.

From there they will rewrite everything. Take on the image of the benevolent visitor and teacher, to teach a modified version of the truth entrusted by the beings they pushed out.

The second occurrence of this process would be in the area we know as Egypt. *Ancient Egyptian teachings.* The reason why there are so many stories and feelings and messages and writings about ancient Egypt is many many amazing things were going on, and then.. The Draco came in and reenacted them all. If you were to read it all properly in a book, you would get to the middle chapter and more or less find yourself back at the beginning. Reading the same events, this time staged and perverted, all over again.

Going back to the earlier period is where they accomplished this deception for the first time.

A feline race who had arrived. Lion like, and brilliant. The daughter of their king will be the example we use. She was called Sekhmet.

Her love for humanity was unrivaled and she taught them everything the Draco would eventually deny. *All the knowledge of soul.*

She taught how to travel through all levels and reconnect the knowledge gained while in this physical form to the greatest potential. She taught to embrace the spirit of the earth to gain the strength of its potential.

Clearly the Draco were also not impressed and eventually attacked this feline race, overthrowing them. They abandoned earth, all but a few. Sekhmet stayed. As did some others.

She allowed herself to die as to not abandon humanity. Not abandon the Earth (Her). She died fighting, falling, crawling to a tree and holding it.

The Draco used her as the model for all of their martyrs dying for humans moving forward.

They impersonated her as if she had reincarnated. Convinced the lingering followers of this passed teacher that she had returned in a new body. She would then continue her teachings, but with a twisted agenda.

Even during the reboot of the later Egyptian period, they used the image as Sekhmet again, revisiting her teachings in their perverse form.

This has happened many times leading the Draco to develop religions and perfect their compartmentalized structures. They followed this as it evolved and developed adjusting their game to suit the attempts of outside sources to enlighten some humans as to a bigger picture. Up until they stopped worrying about this themselves 200yrs ago approximately, they had done an excellent job of distorting everything.

The Parents continued in their footsteps but with much different tactics. This has all been supported by Archons and AI along with many malevolent ETs.

This writer says it all the time.. Names, names, names. This is how it happens.

It's designed to confuse, but more importantly, encourage disagreement and competition. *Let's stop allowing this to happen.* The lessons, the concepts and teachings are what matter. Details of who ruled when and did what and killed who or mothered whichever "God", does not matter.

What matters is what we do moving forward.

You've learned countless myths and legends and ancient teachings and writings over the years collectively between you. There is none that are wholly true. They all carry a message. Absorb this, and set aside (don't throw away) the rest.

Over the next few years this world will rediscover many places you've been and learned about. Memories will return. *Just remember, a lot has happened.*


The departure of the Draco does not mean much. The damage is done. Real problems still exist. There is a great deal of work for humanity to do.

You can do it, though. Look how very far you've already come.

Everything before and during Atlantis they turned into fiction, myth or legend. Fairy tales. Stories.

Their time is over. Time for us to remember, rewrite and move forward.

Posted by The Ruiner at 8/05/2015 02:10:00 PM 72 comments:

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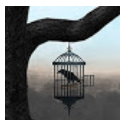
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Vault

August (9) 

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The Ruiner

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