Twitter Thread by President-Elect Catswhiskas





Ok. I began this journey because of Pizz'gat3, deehate cabal, Trump etc. Now it has led to RH- bloodtypes, (of which I am one). This is another rabbit hole, and suddenly close to home. Joining the dots of info I have read so far, other RH-stories and my own history (pt1)

-putting aside all of the theories of Nephilim, reptilians, aliens, etc. I think I was an experiment as a child. I was adopted by a military person and had an extremely traumatic and abusive upbringing. Watching trans videos has made me remember how I was forced to dress (pt2)

in boy clothes as a child. My hair was always cut off short. My sister wore all of the pink clothes, long hair & ribbons. I had the blue, the dungarees, the shit hacked off hair cut, and was given marbles, train sets, and racing cars to play with. I was effectively a tomboy (pt3)

This remained with me through to this day. I am still largely interested in male activities. But I did get ridiculously into pink and all girly things, to the point of now being awake and realising it is childish and mkultra programming. I was sexually and physically abused (pt4)

I also wonder, as I have medical issues and was given meds my whole life and only ever visited military hospitals & medical healthcare in my childhood, what meds was I given? I do have an extremely strong physique for a female. It is often commented on how unnatural it is (pt 5)

Even as a child, I was excessively strong and had to be careful not to break things or hurt people when getting excited (due to not knowing my own strength or being heavy-handed). I have jutting collar bones, broad shoulders, and an adonis belt. But I am a woman. (pt 6)

I have always had short huge biceps, even as a child. I do not have long lean muscles, no matter how much yoga I attempt. I am bulkier than men when I lift weights. I have given birth so there is no question. However as 1% of Asians who are RH- & also being a military raised (7)

adopted child created by an Asian woman & a high ranking special branch caucasian NZ police officer in 70s HK who was brought to the UK, went to a school in Norfolk which the royals visited 3-4 times each year, with an abusive homelife (emotional, mental, physical, sexual) (pt8)

I know very little about my personal history beyond my memories, and of course many of it I had buried or did not realise it was not fucking normal. It is only now when I tell someone about the underground military base which my grandad worked in for 40 years+ then the rest (pt9)

My 'dad' who raised me always quoting 'blood is thicker than water' as a family mantra. Raising me as a boy, and being locked in my room and starved for months at a time during school holidays and being beaten and battered within inches of consciousness on a daily basis (pt 10)

I suffered deep Stockholm syndrome and unsurprisingly PTSD in the decades following my childhood. I have suffered for many years wondering why the hell I feel so unhinged at times. Well now I actually think I realise my fucking family only had me for a little MK ultra experiment

Where do I go with this? What the fuq do I do? Can I go to my 'dad's' house to kick down his door and demand answers to my questions? I am sure he is an undercover Illuminati. The men in my family are such stalwart atheists. I wonder what their views on the satanic Illuminati?

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