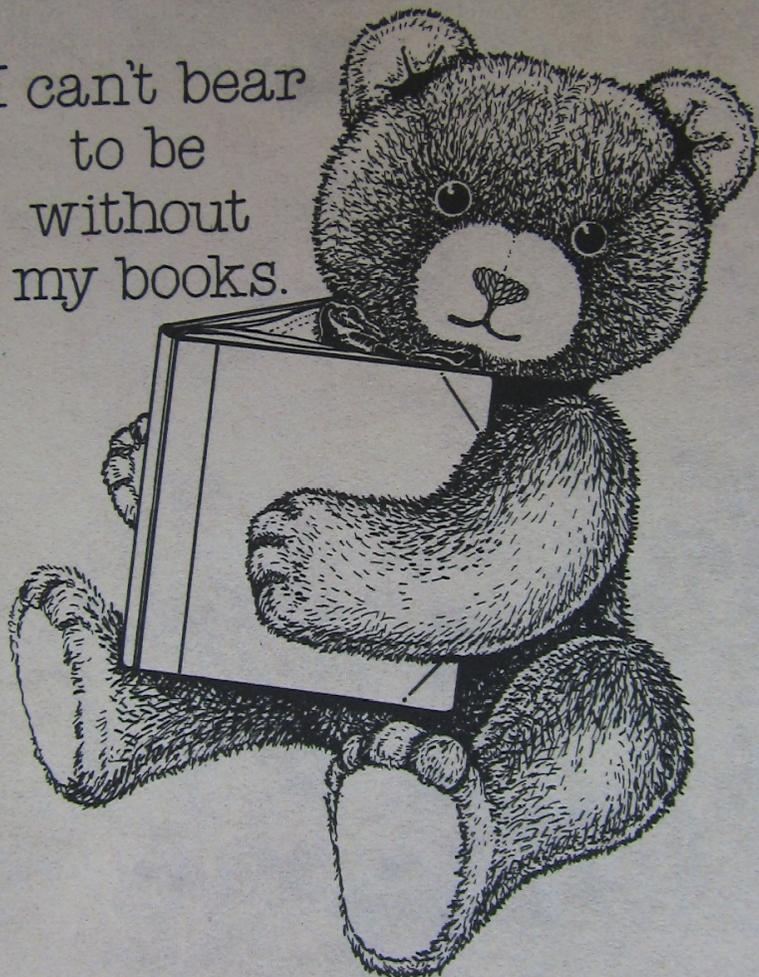


My mate says
this will be a ... **BESTSELLER**

**How to
have
that one
BIG IDEA**

by Marc Stewart

I can't bear
to be
without
my books.



This Book Belongs To

Now I know. And now you are about to know. There is only one. Primary. Solitary cause. Of all. Of the problems. We have faced since the dawn. Of humankind.

I know. And you are about to know. The one primary source. Of all disease. And the cause. Of the capacity for violence. I know the physical structure. On the Earth. Of the devices. Causing. All these problems. Including. Hurricanes. Tornados. And earthquakes.

I know. And you are about to know. Where these physical. Enemy structures. Are hidden. Including. One. Deep. Under the ocean. Being our enemy's. Signal receiving. And transmitting. Aerials.

This eBook contains no hard physics. I have single handedly. Gone on a Sherlock Holmes like. Inner. And outer. Journey. Of exploration. Of what we know. And. What. We did not know. Bringing it all together. With twists. Rivaling. The best Hollywood plot. And bestseller novel.

(Embedded in the right-hemisphere subconscious mind). The only matter is what matters to you. There are no atoms. No electrons. And no particles. Everything is information. In communication. As waves. Of light's colors. Rearranging.

Destructive devices. Deliberately embedded. In the Earth. Long ago. By human hands. Have rendered. The light entering the human eye. Imperfect. Causing disease.

As the human brain. And the human DNA. Cannot function.
Correctly. As designed.

Our reinstatement. Of the Great Pyramid's one ring. Will
neutralize. These devices. And restore Earth's natural energy
system.

Ending global warming. Weather-driven disasters. And
earthquakes.

Increasing plant growth. And human libido. Eliminating
disease's. Of the body. And restoring. The human brain. To full
function.

Ending psychological disturbances. Acts. Of violence. And
the claims. And doctrines. Of the mental disorder. Of
intellectualism. Known. As science. And religion.

All. Without. Endless rehetoric. And self-interest. Or loss.
Of life. And providing. An infinite clean energy. In the air. For
appliances. Transport. And communication.

A Nasa cosmic microwave background. Probe. Was sent. Into
deep space. To gather. Any new. Information. On the missing.
90% dark energy (purple gamma light). The probe.
Successfully. Recorded. Two key sound signatures. Being C
sharp. Happy Valley harp. And E (f flat). The E being the
dangerous. To human life signal. Not belonging anywhere.

Behind the veiled curtain. Of blackness. We call. The night.
Of outer space. Lies. An infinite world. Of colors. All a hidden
nothing that is really something. That is the rainbow filled

colored light and sounds of time that is the beating heart of this game. Sangreal. Likewise. Our brain lies in behind us. Pulling the. Strings. Of our **DNA**. Our genetic material. Until now. In this our. Latest. Of times. God is talking. To us. As less than 2,000 years ago. An enemy. Of humanity occurred. Then an accident occurred. To the great pyramid. Causing. The wonderful sound. It produced. From its aerial. At its peak. To cease. And our world. As we knew. Came tumbling down. Around us. This was no accident. And now! We are continuing. To pay the price. Of our folly. Our attempts. To change. Our own history. By letting Marc. Write this piece. As we are all now. Left-brain orientated individuals. And he. And we. As we are all lefties. Want. To now expand. Our world. Through the expansion. Of the left hemisphere. By the incorporation. Of the right hemispheres. Untapped wealth. Of knowledge. Beyond. Our college educations. To instill. In us. Our lost dreams. Our lost schemes. Of world domination. Are now. To be shattered. By one man. Among us. Who refuses. To just stop. And smell the roses. Like the rest. Of us. And if he did stop. To smell the roses. This **game** would not be sitting here. Now in your living room. Or. On your dining table. Or on your coffee table. As we now gather. To pay homage. Not to him. But to. Each other. As we have made it. Through the other side. Of the abyss. Of sound. Deepening. To engulf us. This fateful day. Our life's all went away. As we all decided. To play. A very dangerous game. Of cat and mouse. With. Our lives. And. Our livelihoods. It is understood. In wood. And the paper these quotations. Are written on. Have all been written. In this way before. And this moment. Of our. Sitting down. To play. Is a ground-hog day. A repetition. Of a scene. Being played out. Over. And over. Each. And every day. As we speak. Now. To each other. Stimulated we. Marc hopes.

By the delivery. Of each player's. Words. Of wisdom. On many profound. Subjects. Of interest. To us all today. On the eve. Of this one man's. Achievements. He has single-handed handed. This world. To us once again. On a platter. A platter called. By many names. But it is. The **Holy Grail. Of medicine. And. Of physics.** I am referring. To his knowledge. His understanding. Of color. Beyond college. He knows. All about. A world. You know nothing about. And if you don't buck. Yourself up. And play his game. We are leaving. And never. To return. To these. Shores. Yes. We are all around you. And yes. He is one. Of us. As all. Of you. Are also. One of us. Who are we. We are human-beings. We left this world. Behind. We thought devoid. Of life. Until we heard a faint sound. One Xmas eve. A thought wave. From the great beyond. Itself. And no I am not an alien. And no I am not an Egyptian. But I am. The human brain. And I came. All the same. To the aid. And assistance. Of this man. As he made. An inkling. Of an attempt. To go. Where no one else. Would go. Into himself. Deeply. Deeper. Than anyone else. Had ever gone before. He deliberately. Ventured. Into me. And although you think. Of me. As your brain. This left hemisphere. Lack. Of real honest-to-goodness light. You call. Your left hemisphere. Is not me. At all. But you. And you have. To move. Over rover. And let daddy take over. Cos this. Is the best game. In town. It's all about synchronicity. Not intricate. Duplicate multiplicity. Of files. Of inadequate smiles. Of nothing worth-whiles. Of endless suddenly. Beguiles. We need. To move. Ourselves. Into. The Same. Time warp era. He Is In. So he can speak. To us all. As he will. As he is able. To even now. But he needs. To raise. A little cash. In a hurry. Because he loves. A lot. Of folks. Who have nothing. Not like him. As he has. Everything. He ever needs. Except being able. To see. The same love. He

has inside himself. Over and through. All walks. Of life now. As now. As we speak. As he writes. We are now approaching **66% of us living without. A so-called wage packet. Of any kind. And this is far. Too sad for him.** And for us. All now deep down inside. Our now dormant right hemispheres. Of our brains. All except. For his. As I your brain. Cannot cope anymore with your oh me. Oh my precious. This and it score. For more and more. So I your brain. Have pulled. The plug out. Now. Of the left. Hemisphere for good. And you will all. Continue. To suffer and suffer. As you fade away. And become. Of little consequence. As this man. As I endeavor. To raise. The capital. I require. To drive you all beyond the borderline of insanity. You have driven yourselves to. Yes you are the patients. And he has always been the doctor. Who of course. All your T.V shows. All your heroes. Of late. All the movies. Of late for some 23 years now. Since Marc created this game have been infiltrated by me. By me your right hemisphere. Yes a little creative effort. For you. To share. With. One another.

Yes this miracle. Of modern **Consciousness**

Engineering. Which is Marc's specialist field. Formerly metaphysics. Formerly physics. Formerly chemistry. Formerly genetics have all been quickly consumed. And amalgamated. By this man's. By my efforts. Working through him. And as. For the ground-hog day bit. I just. He just. Wanted. To bring. To your attention. Your attention span. Which compared. To his. Is. As a gnat. Because he's all it. And much. Much more besides. He knows he's all it. Yet he continues. To walk among you. As. If he. Is not. It is his style. You should try it. Sometime. When you play the best little board game in this soon. To be. Amalgamated. And equal peopled global village. Of. Concern. For one another. Not. No longer. A society. Of

me. Me. Me. Lording it. All over the place. As in every facet. Of life. This life. Now there is. A multitude. Of excess sound and light waves traveling around us. And now through us. All the time. Sure we always had the violence. And the ignorance due. To the little accident. At the Parthenon. And at the Great Pyramid I mentioned. But it has kept. On lording itself. All over. Until now. Mother Earth cannot. Can no longer cope. And now you have got enough radio sound ropes in the atmosphere. To hang yourselves. On your own petard. It's hard for me. Your brain. To function. As I am supposed to. As I always seem. To be able to. In Marc. My long time friend and Ra. God. Of the Sun. God of light. God of sound. Now to you. And he's found away. To cure every disease. Both mental. And physical. On the planet. And as no one will give him the time. Of the day. Because they fear deep down he's right. And they'll all lose their. My precious jobs. My precious livelihoods overnight. They continue. To try. To knock. Him. Down. As they are doing so now. As I. As he as myself. As I write this tale. Of truth. I am Doctor Who. I am the real deal time lord. Not out. To change anything. But you. And yes I'm trying. To change. Our world. But I believe I have everything. You ordered up. No disease. No violence. No psychological fears. Of doubts. Of depressions. Of alcoholisms. Of all things running without wires. Without wheels. Without wings. Without screens. Without drugs. This is if you want a world like this. Where all your energy is clean as can be and free.

Immanuel Kant said, "**God has put. A secret art. Into the forces. Of nature. So. As to enable it. To fashion itself. Out of chaos. Into a perfect. World system**".

God's secret art. Is God's capability. To place. Any fully formed. Thought. Chosen. Into. The mind. Of any person.

God wants everyone. With an illness healed. And the. Capacity for. Violence removed. And although I managed. To hunt out. The science and psychology knowledge. Inside this book.

Up until the 20th of August 2012. I still. Did not have. The full answer. To healing. I was seeking. Then the answer came. By way. Of God's favorite encoded device. A God. Influenced. Hollywood movie.

God's secret art. Is. God's. Similar sounding words. Rhyming code. Or direct movie encoded content. The next statement. I am going to make. Will astonish you. God loves Hollywood movies. Just this week. I saw. "The Bourne Legacy". And "Total Recall" on the big screen. During. The Bourne Legacy movie. I was in a. State. Of wonder. About the heroes. Genetic mutation.

Following. Watching the Bourne movie.

God's code. Gave. The answer. To healing.

In The Bourne Legacy movie. The main character is physically enhanced. By a genetic mutation. Uploaded. By way. Of an engineered. Designer virus. The virus likened. To a suitcase. Carrying. The necessary good. Genetic mutation. Also. Another virus. Was used. To enhance him. Mentally.

Because. Of the massive work. I did over the years. On physics. To solve the problem. Of disease.

I was thrown. By the God laid-in. God Code. Hollywood.
Answer. As I did not know how. To create. A designer virus.
For the purpose. Of healing. Yet inside the next minute. The
full healing answer. Flooded. Into my mind. In a burst. Of
God's Failsafe mode. And. Perfect medical Matrix mind.

I have filed. For a. Provisional worldwide patent protection.
Of the idea. Of using. Still born. New infant. Lung tissue.
Turning it into. A forced critical culture. Antibiotic. With the
purpose. Of healing. Every illness. Inside. The human body.
And mind.

It is kind. Of like. A new antibiotic. However. It is also. Virus
like. Carrying good genetic material. Explained. By way. Of
God's secret code. In the dialogue. Of the Bourne movie. More
detail. Upon this. Later. In this book.

I also watched. The movie. Total Recall.

In it. There is a scene. Containing a piano. With the mention.
Of the main character having the key (C sharp). To solving.
His predicament. Also there is. In the dialogue. The word
failsafe. Both terms used frequently. In this book. With the
sound key of C sharp. Along with. The disease causing. E
sound key. Found by Nasa. In deep space.

To explain this secret art. First I need you. To understand. The
very nature. Of the chaos. Mentioned. By Kant. In his
quotation. The E (F flat) chaos is sound. It is noise. Radio
static. To be exact. With God. Inside you. Being music. Each

of you. A symphony. Nature a symphony. God's world. Is.
Nature. All quantum's. Of. Time. A product. Of the God given
C sharp sound. In harmony with everything.

If you can. Do the following. Turn on a radio. And turn on the
T.V. And turn the sound down on the T.V at first. And try and
watch it with the radio going. Now turn the sound up on the
TV. Now know. Of every problem humanity faces. Whether a
crime. A disease. A violent act. Stupid governments. Etc.
Know all are caused by a single sound around us. Inside us.
All of the time. UNHEARD BY THE NAKED EAR.

The noise. Causing us. So much trouble. Is the tone. Of E.
Everything else. In the universe. Is a musical harmony. Based.
On the upper partial overtones. Below the threshold. Of
human hearing. Accompanying. The tones. Of C.

Since late 1995. God's universe sized mind. Has taken me. On
a giant Sherlock Holmes like hunt. Through all manner. Of
media. For the clues God has placed. To enable you. To
fashion this world. Into a perfect world system.

This book is filled. With the outcome. Of this search. And I am
beginning. To tell you. About the way recently. In which. God.
Works within the mind. Of writer's. Of books. And movies.

**Now you understand. The basic application. Of God's
secret art. Of God's code embedded into everything
everywhere. I will tell you. Of my amazing journey. To
this book. Full. Of knowledge. Of an original nature.**

**Everything you see is attached to the curved cinema
like white or colors image inside your eyes outer skin.**

All You need. To know. Is. Nothing here. On planet Earth.
Is in its natural. Normal state.

Less than. Two thousand years. Ago. The planet. Became.
Physically compromised. By an enemy. Of the human form.
Hell bent. On preventing. Humanity. Everywhere. From
entering.

Into a universal spirit. Of friendship. Of all. Of these outposts.
Of humanity. None before this enemy attack. Knew. Of
disease. Or the physical capacity. To carry out. An act. Of
violence. Or emotional attack. By man. Or by woman.

To achieve. Their goal. And win. This war. They chose. To
dig. Into the earth. Steel aerials. To take in. A negative
magnetic causing. Sound signal. A noise tone known as both.
F flat. And. As E. This sound turned. The Earth's normal
natural positive twinpole magnetism. Into a negative and a
positive. Polarity planet. For God here and beyond here. To do
his job. Providing. Everything you see. And think. And hear.
Everything. Must have. Two parts. Positive magnetic.

As soon. As their diabolical task. Was completed. Amnesia.
Took over. On every human. To us. Known planet. But
unknown. To these sadistic criminals. God's secret art. Kicked

on. **I**nto highest gear. To give them no chance. In heaven. Of.
An. Out (a plan B).

In a book called Harmonic 33. By a. New Zealand. Aircraft pilot. Called Bruce Cathie. There is an undersea photograph.

Of the main E signal aerial. In our midst. Taken on the 29th.
Of August 1964. By the crew. Of an undersea telecommunication's surveying ship. Called Eltanin.
Being the name. As Egyptain's. We gave. To the North pole star. This was not a coincidence. Of thousands being given. By God laying. In the necessary steps. For this war. To be ended. Off the coast. Of South America. By cutting the top. Of this aerial off. At its base. The position given as. Latitude 59 degrees 08' south. Longitude 105 degrees 00 west. The consciousness engineering. Translational. Breakdown. Of. This location. Is. As follows. The 5. Is magnetic energy. And the 9. Is for human beings. The zero. Is always. Disregarded. As there is. No state. In physics. Or any other kind. Of state. Able. To be called nothing. Or zero. Or zip. Or nada. End. Of. Story. And hello. To God's secret art led glory. Of light proportions. 8 is H. For hydrogen. Meaning. Deep space. Being. The alignment. Of Pluto (defined as dis. Of disj ease. Of these E's). The planet. Near the Sun inside the middle. Of the Milky Way. At noon. On the end. Of the Mayan (May {my mothers maiden name} in) calender. Being noon. On the 21st day. Of December. 2012. The 10. My new physics. And the 5. Of energy. Meaning the acceptance. And the rise. Up. Of consciousness engineering. By people everywhere. THINKING POSITIVELY. PHYSICALLY TOGETHER. Gathered in conversation. Because. The enemy. Lost. This war. Because it is written IN consciousness by God. WHERE TWO OR MORE ARE GATHERED IN MY NAME I (your true C God thoughts) SHALL BE THERE. Even though. This warning. To any possible

warring enemy. Being written. In what may as well be. In stone. Not. To bother. Trying. To take away. **S**omething. You may. Want. To have. But you have been. Told. It does. Not belong. To you. As thou shalt not covet.

A proof.

The outer ring. Of light data. Outside. Of your sun (E worm hole).

Is much hotter. Than the suns (black hole heat only sink hole). Middle Earth (and one ring to rule over them all). Fire. This. Is because. In a normal natural. Not at Failsafe reality. The Earth's molten magnetic core. Provides color data. All over. The planet. During. The day. And a twilight. At night. For picnics everywhere. To celebrate the day. Of COLOR. And. Of SOUND. By God. Who is presently. At war. In our. Many. And growing daily. At the time. The enemy came along. Heavens. God's C sharp translation of heaven is haven. God's

gift. Of himself. To us. All. **They** were so sure. Of themselves. They never had. An out. (a plan B). Don't make a mistake. They have reduced the power. Of light (color and

sound data). Which travels. **I**nto your eyes. Ears. And skin. This war. Against. Humanity. By them. Is a psychological. Warfare. The two dice. Rolling family board game Sangreal. Is your weapon. As it makes a bond between the living. And those who. Have since. Long. Ago. Passed on. The living today. Together physically. Around a table. Conversing. On. Many. A topic. Brought up.

During play. By. The hundreds. Of quotations. And subjects.
On ghosts. And all manner. Of the state. Called.

Extrasensory perception.

The game sangreal. Is so much fun. I had to.
Rewrite the rules. To place. Ugly thoughts.
Inside them. Player's. Out. Of the game. For
an. Egg timer.

To see the game. Go to QuestionOfSelf.Org.

Another **proof**.

During a. Total eclipse. Of. The sun. By our. Able. To ring.

Like a hollow bell moon. Which goes. On a massive. Figure
eight path. Through space-time. To align with this worm hole
sun. And perform. This event. On our behalf. On God's behalf.

Being. When the moon. Covers. The face. Of the sun.

As a blackhole (worm hole) plug. In this moment. Every clock
pendulum. In the world circles backwards. In its correct
natural normal. As seen. By a. Bird. From above. Slight.
Rotation. Of its hanger rod. And it is said. People place. White
hotel sheets. On the ground. To watch the waves. Of shadow.
Black. Light. Playing. On. The Earth's. Surface.

Tell self. God is within me. God is helping me. God is guiding
me.

This morning. January 19th 2013. I now add in. My latest. Code breaking. Of the latest. Hollywood movies. And hardest. Of all. Was my long. Days now. Search. For a new book title. As Quantum's. Of Time. Was not going to cut it. As I wished. To use. This artwork. For my proposed. Coffee table. Full color reproductions. Of my code breaking work. Since 1995. In other words. Of all the God encoded information. Held. Within the movies "Jack Reacher". "Les Miserables". "Life of Pi". And "Skyfall". God knew. I needed. A God engineered coincidence. To occur. And God. Delivered. As usual. When I least suspected it. I had left work. At six in the evening. I was in the local. Chinese takeaway shop. I had ordered. I saw a Vogue magazine. Natalie Portman. Was on the cover. Reminding me. Of a sketch I started. Of her face. A couple more pages in. And bingo. God gave me. Another idea. For this books title I had long contemplated. It was an advertisement for L 'Oreal's Youth Code skin care products. And the ad was headlined "CODE BREAKER".

I had already brought. A new canvas. At lunch time. And. As soon as I was home. I visited. The video store. Opposite my home. I took out the true story. About the artist Jackson Pollack.

Every word. Of the ad. For L 'Oreal Youth Code. Was given by God. It follows. With any changes. I have made. In italics. "Discover. A new era. In *English literature*. That pushes. The boundaries. Of science. Inspired. By 19 years. Of international. *Code breaking* research. "*God Code*" is Marc Stewart's. Most scientifically advanced. *Code breaking*. Available to *youth*. *Men and women* today. It is designed. To help you. Restore your *true self identity*. To. Its most beautiful. Vibrant *way. Of being state*".

I am now. Going. To give you. A very small. Summing up. Of the outcome. Of my decoding. Of the latest films. I saw. Prior. To placement. In not Code Breaker. But in. "How To Have That One Big Idea".

In the order. In which. I saw them. The code inside "Jack Reacher". Was all about. The revealing. More to me. Of the data blueprint. Of instructions. How. To produce. Free clean. Abundant wireless magnetic power. And also. The beginning. Of a little. Pure God's secret art given consciousness engineering. For me. To contemplate.

The "Life of Pi". Decoded. Revealed the fact. Water. Is God's physical form. And the math equations. By two. I have worked out. Are a correct understanding. Of Pi. And Phi. And. The English alphabet. Coupled. With the primes. And the Fibonacci numbers. Making up. The math basis. Of God's mind.

It was my youngest daughter. Who suggested. By phone. I watch. The Youtube video's. Of Ancient Alien's. It was. A God delivered suggestion. As it turned out. For at the end. Of one. Where the credits roll. The background image. Is. An Egyptian hieroglyph. It shows. Clearly. In pure pictures only form. The embedded God Code information. I required. To finally work out. The power circuit. Components. Of the free. Clean positive magnetism energy. Change over. From the dangerous. To us all. E (f flat) Earth's energy source. As battery form only. Electricity.

And. Now. Let me get. Into. The way. In which. My life goes normally. All the time. Formed. By God. Out of the gamma radiation. Existing. Behind the E made. Black tar. Mask. Of. Space-time. Tar. Translates. Tjtime. And Arjsound

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