A trip down genetic memory lane

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Archetypes and their cloaked origins

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Many images seen in the media have roots in antiquity. Their form and composition have not been conjured up by the creative minds responsible for their delivery, but recalled from the collective consciousness. The inception of such imagery is often so shrouded in contemporary cruft that it seems impossible to identify their source. By way of an emphatic up yours to the #DepopulationAgenda we delve into representations of some the most evocative imagery and examine it's possible origins.

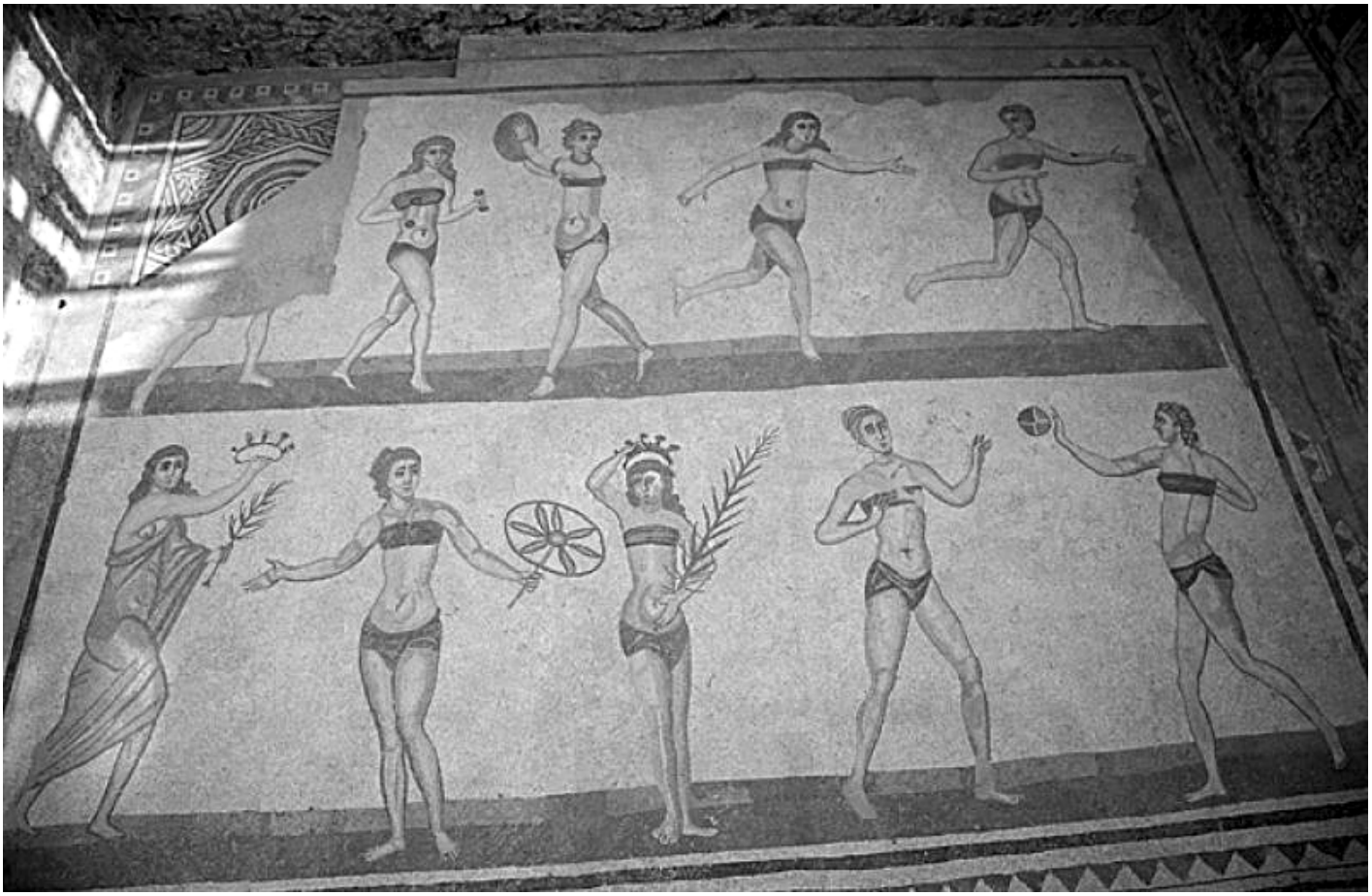
Esoteric Advertising Media Society Art Culture Genetic Memory Sex Psychology Gender Fashion

The 1962 James Bond film Dr. No featured a scene with Ursula Andress emerging from the sea in a white bikini. The image has dominated female beach attire ever since. The designer, Tessa Prendergast had been given a brief by director Terence Young in line with the original novel. In the book, the scene is described as topless, consequently Prendergast and Young had to adapt the clothing to cater to the censor board of the 1960's. While the belt is mentioned, there is nothing to dictate the colour of the garment.



Exactly why Tessa Prendergast opted for a cotton white ensemble is not a matter of record. Nonetheless it certainly captured the imagination of Terence Young, the rest of the film crew, Sean Connery, the entire male audience and probably Poseidon himself. It has influenced numerous film scenes and fashion designs ever since. While it would be easy to point to one of the most popular Bond films as the origins of this imagery, it would not be accurate.

Contemporary culture identifies the mid 1940's as the invention of the bikini, however one need only observe the dress code worn by sportswomen in certain Roman mosaics to see that this is utter nonsense. A wrapping around the chest accompanied by the stereotypical loincloth illustrates that this mode of attire was far from unknown in ancient cultures. As the Romans were better at assimilating cultural identities rather than creating them, it is clear that this two piece, lightweight outfit has been worn by women for many millennia.



The particulars of this evocative and arguably pure imagery speak to an embedded memory which is ubiquitous in male cultures. While women will imagine themselves wearing the garment, men will simply marvel at the sensual nature of a woman in skimpy white clothes emerging from the sea. This archetype is almost impossible to define in terms of origin. Consequently it would be reasonable to state that it has survived from a time before such semiotics were quantified. While it may be possible that both the library of Alexandria and the Vatican archives had (and have) isles full of style analysis replete with weighty tomes deciphering the mystique of the bikini, there is no evidence to suggest so. But the same could be said of the virginal purity associated with the wedding dress still worn by women all over the planet. It's explained as just a tradition which has no accountable origins and is accepted as just the way things are.

When such specific details are written off as having existed since before records began we have to concede that they predate writing itself. This places the collective memory of a white clad woman walking out of the surf in a timeline which stretches back tens of thousands of years. If we are to accept that a great many aspects of contemporary life also date from this time frame, it becomes increasingly clear that someone is quite deliberately keeping these customs alive. Suddenly what appears as a curiously ubiquitous image of fecundity and beauty is revealed to be a form of truly ancient *magic*. If the average heterosexual man is compelled by such imagery then the chances are quite high that this is no coincidence and is in fact a deliberate act of mind control which reaches into the memories of men. While many men have witnessed their female partners wearing white lingerie, they are not as stimulated as they are when seeing them in a very similar garment walking out of the sea.



As referenced in numerous analytical accounts, life itself is said to have emerged from the sea. If we accept the broadly accessible Darwinian model, our genetic mammalian ancestors emerged from the waters with increasing frequency until they didn't need to go back. This all seems fairly logical and the proposed timeline is accepted as self evident. Except there are countless out of place artifacts which contradict the established narrative. From coal mines with petrified chariot wheels in the ceilings to fossilised bootprints found in rock formations and fossilised footprints beneath layers of clast silicate, the integrity of the historical narrative is far from assured or even displaying much integrity . In recent decades there has emerged a rift in the archaeological community when it comes to explaining these 'ooparts'. Committed historians such as Klaus Dona, Lloyd Pie and Robert Bauval have spared nothing in their shredding of the accepted timeline. The evidence they show is practically impossible to refute. The average aficionado of the British Library mindset simply shrugs, mutters something about pseudoscience and changes the subject. This has become the default response by anthropologists and historians who have accepted the stringent guidelines of established academia. If they are seen to question the mainstream narrative they believe (and rightly so) that they will be marginalised and discredited. Nonetheless the evidence will not simply go away and be quiet. As such it continues to compel and motivate those who are not constrained by the rigors of academic tenure.

In order to comprehend the psychology behind the phenomenon pictured above, we need to consider that in antiquity cleanliness was indeed considered next to godliness. Without the benefits of boilers and extensive plumbing networks, the average stone age woman had to travel to a source of fresh water in order to conduct her ablutions. This meant that those who made this not inconsiderable effort were considered as clean as their contemporaries from a more technologically advanced, breakaway civilisation, also known as 'the gods'.

Kirsty Gallagher in a whit bikini

Broadly speaking women have always been taught to think 'how clean can I get *so that men will want me*' whereas men have been conditioned to think 'how dirty can I get away with *before the women will complain*'. This points to a psychology which has been in place since humans were hunter gatherers and has remained throughout our transition into the contemporary labour saving paradigm. Along the way, we have created entire industries from the machinations of personal hygiene and also the products used by both genders (but mostly women). In times since the advent of weaving and bleaching the usage of white garments for bathing would assist those washing to establish exactly how clean they had become. Given that humans have and still do predominantly inhabit coastal regions for the convenience of fishing and transport, bathing in the sea is fundamentally entrenched in the collective consciousness.

The existence of beach culture is something that people do not even question. They work fifty weeks of the year, saving money to spend two weeks sun worshiping at the sea front. Again the association with some form of divinity remains, when they return their friends and colleagues enviously remark as to how much better they look. The 'holy days' of antiquity were established in texts such as the Dead Sea Scrolls and referred to the concept of a sabbath and religious festivals. Exactly what motivated the insistence on observing a sabbath is a whole other story which we shall cover in due course. Holy days were and still are in many cultures, considered auspicious dates for which one had to be clean in order to suitably recognise the philosophical magnitude of religious worship. With the gradual lapse of such rigorous ecclesiastic adherence, they are now considered as time spent with family and friends, generally on a beach somewhere sunny. This preponderance has been quoted by contemporary anthropologists as evidence that humanity evolved as aquatic creatures. The webbing between our fingers, baptism and the popularity of water birthing being further evidence that this theory does indeed... *hold water*.



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The use of water for the purposes of becoming more 'godly' has other, less external evidence associated with it. As mentioned in previous articles, humanities understanding of the energetic structure of water is limited by the science

available to the public consciousness. Consequently there are major gaps in the way that people perceive the nature of such a ubiquitous substance. This has allowed commercial interests to control people's movements and the progress of sociological advances. In the TEFLONRABBIT article The Giza regulator we discussed the alteration of water structure to infuse the human condition with information obtained from 'the heavens'. In a recent video by contemporary archaeological researcher Ben van Kerkwyk of UnchartedX, the phenomenon of the pre dynastic stone jars reveals some previously unexplained details about the design of these highly enigmatic vessels. The process of making the jars themselves is still not understood. According to voiced opinions in the stone working community, such phenomenal precision is literally impossible to achieve without five axis tooling mills and high speed tungsten carbide or diamond drill heads. CNC capabilities have only reached this level in the past three or four decades and any stonemason possessing such equipment would quote for numerous failed attempts in any given pricing estimate. Beyond the manufacturing technique, the mathematical precision displayed in the design indicates that highly esoteric minds were behind their fabrication.



The jars themselves exhibit clear evidence of 'sacred geometry' and the water contained within them was potentially altered according to 'heavenly' influences. It would not be unreasonable to deduce that the structure of the jars was designed to preserve the changed energetic state of the water. In modern times it is accepted that spring water which is stored in plastic bottles does not have the same qualities that it had when it was obtained from the source. More prestigious brands ship their product in glass bottles to retain the mysterious qualities associated with its origins. Upmarket restaurants serve mineral water in glass, earthenware or even crystal decanters in order to facilitate the customer infusing the water with the 'power of intent'. In no way are all these factors coincidence. They illuminate mankinds deep and enduring fascination with the enigmatic properties of a substance that accounts for the majority of our physical make up.

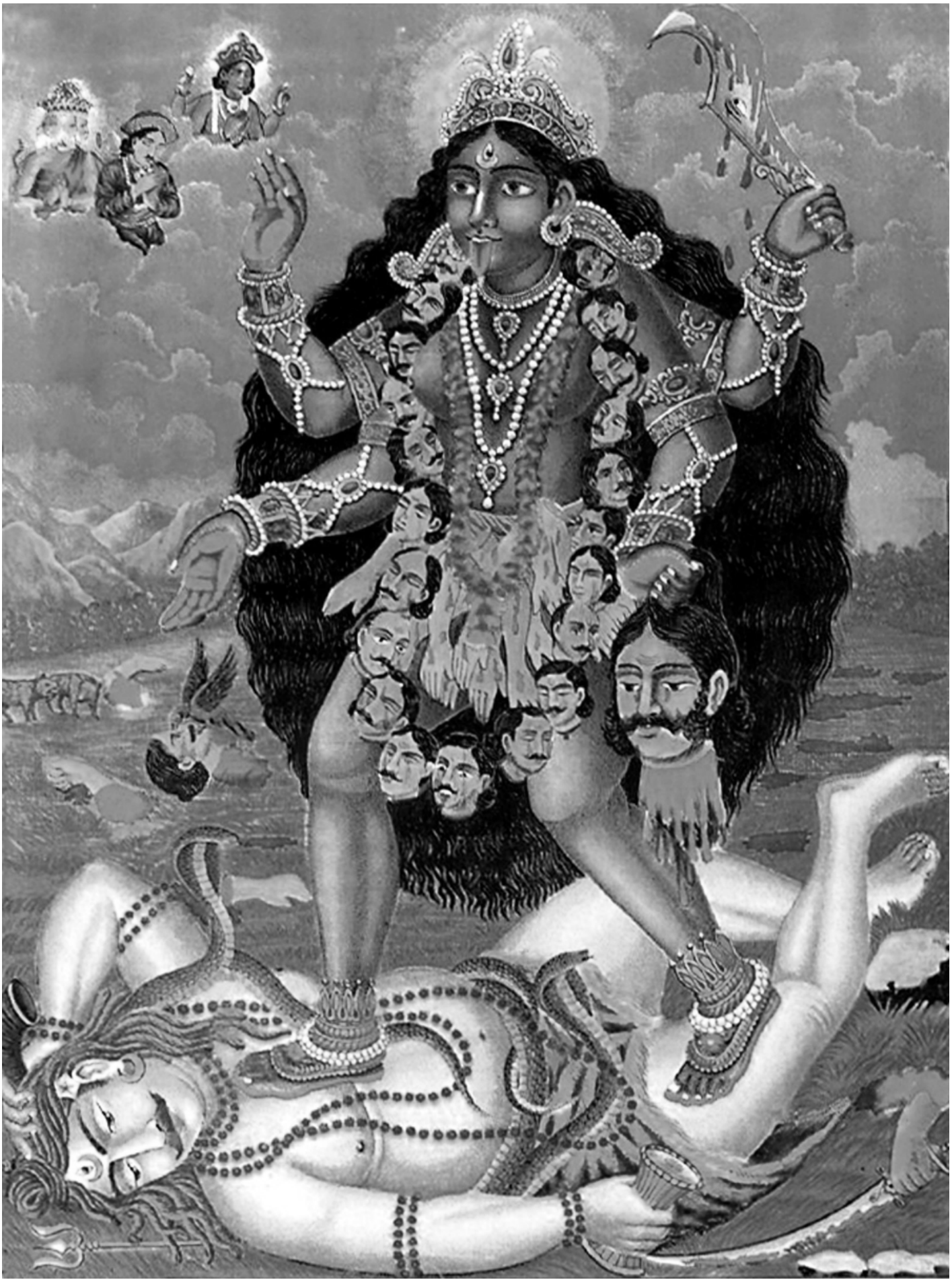


Traditional yoghurt found in a delicatessen or traditional stockist is often presented in ceramic pots. This makes absolutely no sense in terms of profitability. It is much, much cheaper to ship yoghurt to market using plastic containers. As such this is the norm for most manufacturers and only the more prestigious brands insist on preserving the use of ceramic pots. Clay receptacles have been used in place of glass in the preparation of artificially inseminated eggs during in vitro fertilisation procedures. This method is quoted as having greater success and has provenance in Sumerian creation myths. As the bacteria in yoghurt is a living organism, it is reasonable to deduce that the clay preserves the live cultures probiotic properties in a far more effective way than plastic ever could.

This traditional storage method speaks to the origins of yoghurt in deep antiquity and again, the preservation of specific qualities contained within the otherwise nondescript dairy product. The rise in popularity of Greek yoghurt mixed with honey is based to its popularity in ancient Greece which was also a culture associated with a divine race who lived apart from humanity. According to so called *myth*, the gods lived on a substance known as 'Ambrosia'. Whatever this mysterious substance was, we can be fairly sure that it wasn't rice pudding. The health benefits of yoghurt are widely understood. Despite carnivorous humanity representing an almost symbiotic relationship with bovines, we have yet to become unilaterally compatible with cows milk, hence the existence of those afflicted with lactose intolerance. With the presence of

bacteriological cultures such as Streptococcus thermophilus and Lactobacillus bulgaricus, the human stomach can extract the proteins and minerals from milk products more efficiently.

It appears entirely fortuitous that an almost stereotypical 'lonely shepherd boy' in ancient Greece accidentally discovered that carrying some milk home in the bacteriological melting pot of a slaughtered sheeps stomach created this culinary marvel. How exactly he came up with the idea of using the stomach lining of his lunch time procured from the flesh of the flock is not known, it could be that there was someone hanging out in the local mountains that had a penchant for the sounds made during his sacrifice.



It is broadly accepted in Pagan spiritual philosophies that destruction and regeneration are two sides of a symbiotic relationship. To assume that ancient cultures were simply a bloody and cruel people would be far from accurate. Whilst our ancestors sanctioned the deliberate destruction of life, they ardently worshiped fertility and the energies emanating from within the planet itself. Thus witnessing a bearer of life emerging from the life sustaining waters of the sea resplendent in her most natural form, represents possibly the most iconic metaphor for fertility that could possibly be imagined.

Fortunately most admirers of such a spectacle are less concerned with the historical origins of the experience. Most men exposed to extensive ultra violet radiation contained within the rays of sunlight have had a major serotonin boost. This in turn creates a testosterone production spike which can often cloud the analytical mind. They do not question their primordial motivators, they are not compelled to analyse or proceed with caution. Instead they know what they like, they like what they see and they instinctively *just go with it*. Unfortunately most women behave in a similarly instinctual, yet diametrically opposed manner. If the men they are sunbathing with are even aware of this elaborate yet natural philosophical phenomenon, they will undoubtedly find reason to threaten the men's future chances of anything even approximating *symbiosis* or for that matter, courteous conversation.