

Another Reason to Give Birth at Home

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[A lawsuit in New Jersey](#) is publicizing what was already known by some: hospitals not only draw blood from all babies without consent (or even knowledge) of parents, they store that blood and are free to do with it whatever they please, including selling it. If you think they wouldn't sell it to rich people who want to use it as an elixir, well, you are still hopelessly naive.

This ties into a previous paper of mine, where I suggested they do the same thing with blood drives in schools, where—again—there is nothing to stop your child's blood ending up in various elixirs, potions, or rituals.

This just proves once again that we are ruled over by a cabal of actual vampires, feeding upon us not just figuratively, but literally.* The idea that they could legally take blood from newborns—who, presumably, are in need of their blood—is so far beyond the pale it beggars all belief. They claim that this is to screen for diseases: a flimsy excuse for vampirism if ever I heard it. Babies got born for hundreds of thousands of years without this requirement, and civilization never collapsed.

I was only at a hospital once for the birth of a friend's child, but I saw how they do this. I snooped around and quickly learned some things, as usual. They don't draw the blood while the baby is in its mother's arms, of course. She might ask questions. They surreptitiously sneak the newborns off to a separate abattoir, where they can ply their dark arts. Plus, they don't just insert a syringe. They slice the sole of the foot, a truly gruesome procedure, with the baby of course screaming in pain.

Such an advanced and compassionate society we are, to be sure.

Then don't forget the screaming circumcision and the multiple dangerous and unnecessary vaccines and the bullying nurses and the ugly rooms and the drugged up mothers (they would have to be drugged up to consent to any of this). As far as making birth a beautiful experience, you might as well have the child delivered by a checker at Walmart.

Most women choose to give birth in a hospital because they are afraid they may need an emergency Caesarian or other procedure, if all doesn't go to plan. And of course the medical industry plays up that fear, to make sure you do spend a lot of money on something that should be free. They need to get you in there to torture your newborn for fun and profit. But the dangers of home birth are vastly overrated, and I would guess they are normally less than the danger of sepsis and other problems at the hospital. Even if you do need an emergency Caesarian, you have time to get to a hospital for that. That is what they have ambulances and Starflight for.

The wife of one of my volleyball buddies in Taos had her birth botched by the local hospital, going septic, and she had to be flown all the way to Albuquerque. Everything turned out all right, but it just shows that giving birth at a hospital is no guarantee of anything.

The only smart plan at this point in history is to disconnect yourself in all ways from the government and institutional America. And that includes hospitals, pharmacies, public schools, and all other links. Go Amish. If you don't, you are sure to become another pathetic zombie in a nation of zombies, sleepwalking through life. You will end up prematurely ugly, sick, and broke, at which point your ravaged corpse will be mined for any last salvage and then burned to keep the rich warm.



*I just discovered the 2013 film *Only Lovers Left Alive*, where they admit this. Reality sold as fiction. This is a famous vampire movie, but the vampires in this one don't suck on people's necks, they get their blood, “the good stuff”, from hospitals. This is to avoid poisoned blood. Poisoned how? They didn't say in 2013, but now we know: vaccines. In the same film, they admit Christopher Marlowe faked his death, which ties into my [paper on Shakespeare](#). The film also nods to conspiracy theory about the North Pole, so I may need to look more closely at that. Amusingly, the film falsely assigns entanglement and spooky action at a distance to Einstein, who had nothing to do with it and argued **against** it. Just so you know, Hiddleston the vampire and Jarmusch the director also misunderstand Tesla, since they are drawing down energy from space using antennae. Tesla didn't do that. He drew energy up out of the Earth, from the Earth's own charge field.

Hiddleston says he is tired of the zombies' (Gentiles') fear. Really? So quit manufacturing it.

Hiddleston is Phoenician Navy, by the way, and they admit it at Wiki. He comes from the peerage, huge wealth, shipping, and admirals. So does Tilda Swinton, since she is the daughter of a knight and Judith Balfour, of the billionaire banker Balfours. *Hollywood Reporter* ranked this film the 4th best of the 2010s, but more likely that review and all other positive ones were bought. It is boring and shallow and all its pretension bombs miserably. It also bombed with real people, failing to make back its small budget. Swinton looks like she is actually drinking too little blood, since she is old before her time, even with a big wig. Like so many of her cousins. Ghastly feet, which should have never survived the edit. Everytime she and Hiddleston embrace I had to fast forward. I kept waiting for Mia Wasikowska, but even she stinks here: a 2000-year-old Druid princess who looks and acts like a 15-year-old Valley Girl. They even get vinyl wrong, talking about 180g. Sundazed, I guess. But you can get the original heavy vinyl on Ebay for a lot less, and it will have far greater resale value. That is if you are talking about old music. And if you are talking about new music . . . there isn't any. . . worth putting on 180g vinyl, especially not of the sort they are listening to in the film, which is just noise.