

# The Missionaries

At, not the absolute pinnacle of *THE Church's* Culture-power, that would be somewhere in the Dark Ages you'd imagine, but still punching at a very decent weight in the global-brain-washing stakes, the first Catholic Missionaries arrived in the NT. Austrian Jesuits. Famously intrepid dudes ...

It's at this juncture, we encounter a plot-split in our story:

- **THE Church** - literal MOUs - *the* most powerful ORG in the history of Western Civilization  
Global Mind-controllers - since 500 AD - by their own admission. *Admission* is not even the right word - *Mission* is though - fully stated up front
- **Frontline Actors** - some missionary dudes, potentially sexually-confused, who've sworn a vow to poverty, chastity, obedience - in return for food, board, good health care - for life. Rookie duties include being thrust *stage-Righteousness* into the *Top End* to: *civilize the natives/convert them to Catholicism*

I want to keep an eye on the former whilst exploring a few characters from the later. MSC tradition demands that its order-members serve 2-years - with at least 12 months at a grass-roots mission posting before moving onto the more relaxing works of *Our Lord*. These missionary postings were, by definition in the furthest-flung corners of Christian Hegemony on planet earth.

That's a nice contrast to the cushy cosplay-world of the higher-ups. But it's in these communities where the nitty-gritty work of expanding global-mind-control took place - so let's explore that ...

*Golden Rule* for research: put yourself in your subject's shoes - if you have any interest in understanding what happened, why they acted in the way they did. In this story we have:

- The missionaries' shoes; good sturdy ones, right out there on the frontiers of western civilization - living with the people they're trying to convert - partially removed from the power wielding reaches of their superiors - & their perception of *Reality*
- The no-shoes' shoes of the Originals

Firstly, to begin with the second one, if people from 50-60k years into some dystopian future (or robots/aliens/hybrids/what-have-yous - if peeps are extinct) were to suddenly appear & assume control, how would i handle it?

Not great, i imagine. Especially if they told me everything that was of value, my way of life, my skills, knowledge ... that was now all meaningless ... useless ... here's some deadly drugs (alcohol) to help you spiral ... & *oh, btw, we used-up that culture-time to wreck the planet with pollution.*  
*Sorry.*

It's this cultural time-warp that sucked Australia's original residents into its vortex. Like a lot of world-altering events, it wasn't a *big-bang* in the beginning - it was a *soft-bang* - not some explosive event - the opposite - quiet - not unobserved, but less-observed.

*Soft-bang's* still become seismic in effect - just ask *Covid* - but it's the slow-rising tidal wave that envelops you ... slowly, surely, then quickly, You know it's happening, but peripherally, until it's too late, then you're swamped by it.

Such was the case with the appearance of MSC Aliens from the *Everwhen* in the Top End.

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