

# 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, intrepid Catholic Missionaries arrived in the NT. Austrian Jesuits. At this juncture, we encounter a plot-split in our story:

- **THE Church** - the immense power of the Higher-ups (backed by governments/info merchants), literal MOUs, pulling *THE Levers* in the background, actually the foreground. Can't get more *Plain Sight* than owning the definition of *Plain Sight*. Self-confessed global mind-control designers-in-chief
- **Frontline Actors** - some missionary dudes, possibly sexually-confused, who've sworn a vow to poverty, chastity, obedience - in return for food, board, good health care - for life. 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. 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 someone else's shoes - if you have any interest in understanding. If you don't, you can safely skip that step. 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, you're swamped

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

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