Boston's Hidden 9-11 Fingerprints

[00:00] America is celebrating its two hundred and fiftieth birthday, the greatest experiment in freedom the world has ever known. Yet why are so many young Americans being taught to distrust the country our founders created? Could the answer involve an extraordinary act of stealth treachery, hidden in the last place anyone would think to look?

This is Harvard Business School in Allston, Massachusetts, just across the Charles **[00:30]** River from Harvard's main campus in Cambridge. Harvard was founded there in sixteen thirty-six, while America was still under British rule. For an answer, let's take a satellite view of Cambridge. But first, an introduction.

My name is Robert Antonellis. I'm an industrial engineer from Boston. Between software contracts, I drove Uber throughout Greater Boston. During those drives, I began noticing unusual architectural patterns, patterns that eventually led **[01:00]** me to September eleventh, Harvard, and the Boston Marathon bombing.

What I call the hidden nine eleven blood trail encompasses more than a dozen historical events, reaching back over two thousand years to the destruction of the First and Second Temples of Jerusalem. In twenty twenty-four, I ran for the United States Senate in Massachusetts against Elizabeth Warren, determined to bring my research into the light.

And before we're finished, I have a few questions for Senator **[01:30]** Warren. Now, let's take a satellite view. This is Boston, Cambridge, and Harvard viewed from above. Running through the center is the Charles River. The river was named for King Charles I of England, and that British connection will become important to our story.

On the Cambridge side of the Charles sits Harvard University, founded in sixteen thirty-six, while Massachusetts was still an English colony. Connecting Cambridge and Boston is the Longfellow Bridge, named for Harvard Professor Henry **[02:00]** Wadsworth Longfellow, author of the famous poem Paul Revere's Ride.

Remember Longfellow, we'll have reason to come back to him. And to the east is Boston's Logan International Airport, the departure point on September eleventh, two thousand and one for American Airlines Flight eleven and United Airlines Flight one seventy-five. Much of what you're looking at here is runway.

Logan's present footprint was substantially expanded onto filled land. These places may look unrelated. They're not. It was an unlikely event **[02:30]** that first led me into what I eventually became convinced was the hidden underbelly of Harvard University. My investigation began in an unlikely place. In two thousand nine, Harvard professor Henry Louis Gates Jr.

was arrested at his Cambridge home after returning from China. President Obama famously entered the controversy, saying Cambridge Police had "acted stupidly." The whole episode struck me as strange, so I began looking at the details. One of them was almost trivial: **[03:00]** the address Seventeen Ware Street. I wondered about that name, Ware.

My search went nowhere until one Saturday, while virtually sightseeing Harvard's enormous buildings, shazam, Memorial Hall, lead architect William Robert Ware. And look at the top of that tower. Does that look like an all-seeing eye to you? I was curious about this building, so I decided to climb the Bunker Hill Monument and get a look at it from there.

I even bought the highest resolution camera I could afford just to get this shot. **[03:30]** Memorial Hall was almost three miles away. The picture's a little grainy, but I found it, and then I looked at what was in front of it. What the heck was that? I had to find out. And looking the other way, I was surprised to see twin towers.

I later learned they were the Boston Harbor Towers, built on East India Row, where the British East India Company once docked. Then I headed downstairs, and that's where I found this memorial to Joseph Warren. Right beside it, a wreath from King Solomon's **[04:00]** Lodge of Freemasons. Then I looked closer.

Thirty-three. But Joseph Warren was thirty-four when he died. Why thirty-three? I filed that one away, and on my way out, I noticed this strange thing up on the roof. I had no idea what it was, so I photographed it. But this was why I'd come, and I wanted to see it up close, so I headed straight back to Harvard.

It turned out to be George Gund Hall, completed in nineteen seventy-two, the home of Harvard's Graduate School of Design, including its architecture **[04:30]** program. And up close, it looked completely different. From Bunker Hill, it had looked dark and dreary. Here, its enormous glass wall reflected the blue sky.

But look at that roof. What was going on with that angle? So I decided to case the building, George Gund Hall, Harvard's School of Architecture and Design. Out front, I counted eleven enormous columns holding up the building. Then I found these two creatures guarding the entrance. **[05:00]** And naturally, I wondered, what are they looking at?

Then I walked around back and found this thing, a giant pointed wedge coming out of the ground. From the tip, it looks dangerous. When you look through the glass, you realize it's actually a window into the underground library. It's an optical illusion, a window into another world, you could say. I even found this pyramid, also out of glass.

Then my attention went back to those enormous roof structures on Gund Hall. **[05:30]** I counted nine. Nine on the roof, eleven columns out front. "Does George Gund Hall have some connection to nine eleven?" I wondered. But there was something else. From the side shot, those roof structures appeared to have been designed to perfectly line up with that little opening on Memorial Hall.

And suddenly, the strange angle of Gund Hall's roof began to make sense. What I was looking at appeared to be an all-seeing eye, carefully constructed and intentionally hidden in the architecture. You've seen **[06:00]** this symbol before. On the reverse of the Great Seal of the United States, it's called the Eye of Providence.

Others call it the All-Seeing Eye. If this was intentional, why was it there, and who put it there? I am now going to introduce you to North Point Park on the banks of the Charles River and a most remarkable building, the Cambridge HQ for Education First. From the top, it's a parallelogram, and from the front, it almost appears broken **[06:30]** apart, fractured into angular pieces.

Beside it is North Point Park, a garden I would discover held many secrets. The building on the left is EF One, completed in nineteen ninety-six. Years later, I worked there as a software contractor for Cultural Care Au Pair, part of Education First. My desk was on the ninth floor, right beside a window, and with North Point Park just outside, I spent many of my lunch breaks walking through that garden.

But there was something else outside **[07:00]** EF that I couldn't ignore. Hidden among the stones, I found five apparent faces: two human figures, a primitive-looking human figure, a viper, and a serpent. I didn't understand it yet, but these faces would become part of something I eventually came to see as an inverted Garden of Eden, a Satanic garden.

And it was sitting right outside the Hult Business School. But the strange faces weren't the only things that caught my attention. The architecture surrounding them was just as unusual. Strange **[07:30]** shapes, strange angles, and the more closely I looked, the more questions I had. But for now, let's step inside the Hult building, up to my desk on the ninth floor.

I sat at a window seat between those two reddish buildings. And one day, sitting there, I wondered why I could not see Harvard's Memorial Hall right from my window. At almost two hundred feet tall, you'd think it'd be more obvious to me. So I grabbed my high-resolution camera and started looking. Tricky, but I finally found it peeking out from behind that brick apartment building. **[08:00]**

That building is in Inman Square, about halfway to Memorial Hall, named for Ralph Inman, who was born right here in Cambridge, but remained a British loyalist and fled to England at the start of the revolution. Now that I found Memorial Hall, I wanted to know how far away it was, so I used Google Maps' measure distance tool.

But what I saw astounded me. The line Google Maps drew was perfectly parallel to Cambridge Street. It looked almost as if it had been planned that way. I felt like I **[08:30]** was on the brink of a major discovery. I'd looked out that window countless times, then one day it hit me. Those were twin towers outside my window, and each tower had twin obelisk-like forms, each resembling the Bunker Hill Monument.

So I traced the line more precisely. It passed between the twin towers and continued directly to where I sat on EF1's ninth floor. And when I extended the line, I was stunned by where it went. Straight across Logan Airport through Terminal B, where American Airlines Flight 11 **[09:00]** boarded on September 11th 2001.

The same straight line passed through the twin towers and my ninth floor location before reaching Logan Airport. I started calling it Lucifer's Laser. But then I realized the laser was only part of it. Taken together, it looked like a gun. Did it fire on September 11th 2001? After discovering what Lucifer's Laser targeted, I decided to take a closer look at what it passed along the way.

On Google Maps, I found the laser entered one corner of the building and exited through the **[09:30]** opposite corner, dividing this enormous parallelogram into two triangles, twin triangles, and the front of the building is broken into twin towers. Is that a viper at the top, or does it look like a head butt from an Egyptian obelisk?

And look at the base, broken stones. Are they building debris or gravestones? What exactly was this place supposed to represent, and who designed it? So I followed Lucifer's Laser out of the garden and found it passed cleanly through the twin towers of the Zakim Bridge, which are **[10:00]** known to have been inspired by the Bunker Hill Monument.

We've already followed Lucifer's Laser all the way to Logan Airport. I was certain this laser made it to New York City through the flights out of Logan, but was there another connection? Remember Swedish billionaire Bertil Hult, the founder of EF and the benefactor whose name became Hult Business School.

Is he part of the billionaire oligarchy Bernie Sanders talks a lot about? Hult Business School also has three buildings in New York City, and this is **[10:30]** one of them, another intentionally broken building. It was shattered just like the one in Cambridge. A missile? An airplane? And where was the impact? So I checked the backside and found more destruction.

But if these connections reached from Cambridge to New York, what else was hiding in plain sight right here in Boston? Remember the Zakim Bridge, inspired by the Bunker Hill Monument? I took this picture from that very monument, but when I turned toward the harbor, I saw something I didn't even know Boston had: twin **[11:00]** towers.

The Harbor Towers were completed in 1971, but I also noticed they were ugly. Who would ever design a building to have a naked concrete exterior? Oh, wait. Naked concrete. We saw this already at Harvard. The building I already showed you, Gund Hall, built one year later. Why is all this starting to feel very intentional?

After what I'd just found in Cambridge, seeing another set of twin towers raised my curiosity level. Could there be another laser here, too? Then I noticed the angled roof **[11:30]** of Mercantile Wharf, built in 1857. Where were those roof projections pointing? I decided to find out, and that's when I noticed something else.

The Marriott had them, too. When viewed from the Bunker Hill Monument, they were both pointing toward the twin towers. The purpose of this video is to show you the hidden 9/11 geometry of Boston, so let's build on the triangles we've already seen at Gund Hall and EF2. Remember this strange three-dimensional triangle at Gund Hall?

I called it a window into another **[12:00]** world. Years ago, I heard a Freemason use that exact phrase when describing the symbolism of twin towers, a window into another world, like the Harbor Towers and the museum towers. Gund Hall even has a little glass pyramid, and EF2 may have the most dramatic triangle of all, a giant triangulated glass facade with a waterfall inspired by the Charles River.

Do you see a waterfall? Because I don't. Then look at the Marriott. When the sun is right, triangles **[12:30]** everywhere. And right next door, the New England Aquarium, more triangles, and a whole lotta water. So did the architect of the Harbor Towers ever design anything in Boston that actually looked good and wasn't twin towers?

Yes. In Copley Square, Henry N. Cobb designed this celebrated tower, which opened in 1976 in time for America's bicentennial. It was the John Hancock Building, named for the first signer of the Declaration of Independence. Its reflective **[13:00]** glass made it beautiful. So let's look from above. First, let's go to Copley Square.

See if you can spot the Hancock. There it is, but something has changed. From the street, the glass reflects the blue sky. From up here, it reflects the ground and other buildings. The blue is gone. It almost looks like concrete, just like Cobb's Harbor Towers, brutalist. And we've seen that look at Harvard, too.

Gund Hall when looking down from Bunker Hill. But as I moved around the Hancock, **[13:30]** something else appeared. From the other side, the building splits again into twin towers, and between them, another triangular gap, just like EF2. And look where this side of the Hancock is facing. Across the Charles, Cambridge, Harvard.

That raised a familiar question. Remember EF2? That parallelogram pointed toward Logan Airport. So where was the Hancock pointing? I went back to Google Maps, and this is what I found. So I drew a line through the Hancock, you know, connecting its two ends. **[14:00]** Then I extended it, and look where it goes. Memorial Hall.

The line runs 2.73 miles and takes us right back to Harvard. What's going on here? Could this be another Lucifer's laser? Uh, think about what that would mean. The Hancock opened in 1976, America's bicentennial, 25 years before 9/11. Was America's bicentennial being desecrated by people who somehow knew what was coming?

And if this hidden 9/11 geometry took this **[14:30]** much planning, why hide it? Unless it was never meant for us to know. So what else are we not supposed to know? Sometime later, while driving for Uber, I often found myself back in Copley Square. So I noticed some things I'd missed, twin Egyptian obelisks. And look at what they're standing in, water.

But then I noticed something else. Right there in Copley Square, the tortoise and the hare. Who the heck put those in here? Was this some kind of joke? I found the tortoise and the hare on foot, but when I looked from **[15:00]** above, it all started to come together. Remember Lucifer's laser, the alignment between the Hancock Tower and Memorial Hall?

Look where it goes. Right under the tortoise's raised left hand. The path of the left hand, was that another coincidence? The tortoise beats the hare, so was this some kind of 9/11 playground built slowly over decades? Was the tortoise telling us who won? And if he beat the hare, who was the hare? And one more thing, at Christmas, a Christmas tree was placed **[15:30]** directly in the path of Lucifer's laser.

Was the hare Christianity? We'll come back to the Longfellow Bridge, but first, there's something else bearing Longfellow's name that you need to see. George Washington took command of the Continental Army here in Cambridge, and during the Siege of Boston, this became Washington's headquarters. Years later, it became the home of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, one of America's most celebrated poets and a professor at Harvard.

Directly across Brattle Street from his house is the park created in his memory. **[16:00]** Look at it from above. Is this a very Longfellow? But you'll never guess where its center line leads. So I extended the line across the Charles, right through Soldiers Field, another memorial to Harvard's Union soldiers. But the line keeps going to what was then a Peewee baseball field, and look where it ends.

Home base. Was this sexual imagery aimed at boys? And if it wasn't, what was it supposed to mean? Now, let's go back to the Longfellow **[16:30]** Bridge. After what we just saw, does anything about this look different? Another Longfellow, and then there are the Longfellow towers. Twin Towers. How many times are we going to see this?

Then I followed the geography of Cambridge Street from Harvard through Cambridge, continues from the Longfellow Bridge, and into Boston. Now, forget the street names. Just look at the shape. A sickle? The sickle of communism, or the Grim Reaper's blade? **[17:00]** And what's inside the hook? The Massachusetts State House, that yellow building that looks like a lobster.

Why does all this geometry keep leading back to Harvard? Could it also involve children and sex? So I dug deeper. I found the Wadsworth Mansion in Middletown, Connecticut, and examined it using Google Maps and Google Earth. And on Long Hill, I found another strange sexual pattern. It made me wonder if this was a celebration of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

But first, Clarence Wadsworth **[17:30]** graduated from Harvard in 1896 and built the mansion a few years later. But Wadsworth had some unusual ideas. Wadsworth obsessed over this roadway for five years. He even gave it a name Sextonoid. Sextonoid? Did Wadsworth have sex on the mind? And if you think that looks phallic, wait till you see where it's aiming.

From the backside of the mansion, past Mercy Girls Catholic High School, through Vinyl Technical, and as you may have guessed, to **[18:00]** another home base just like Longfellow Park. Now look at them side by side. Long Hill on the left, Longfellow Park in Cambridge on the right. Different states, different centuries, same Harvard University, and both end at home base. Back at Bunker Hill, the Egyptian obelisk has been a symbol of male potency for more than three thousand years.

And towering over Boston is the first colossal obelisk erected in the United States. So how many of the hundred and forty dead are **[18:30]** memorialized? Just one, Major General Dr. Joseph Warren, a doctor who wore his best suit to battle that day and a Harvard graduate. Now look back toward Harvard. Remember Gund Hall?

That was the brutalist building that was both naked concrete, like the Harbor Towers, and reflective glass, like the John Hancock Building. When you look at it, do you see a school or a Revolutionary War fortification? Is it protecting Memorial Hall? Wasn't that the all-seeing eye watching the flights out of **[19:00]** Logan on 9/11?

Have we found Fortress Harvard? This seems like a genuine target-rich environment. Let's keep looking. Remember Cambridge Street? We found what looked like a gun with the twin towers as its sight. Now look inside Cambridge Common. Is this the gunstock? What other offensive weapon is here? Look at these two teardrop-shaped buildings.

What happens when we put them together? Ever heard of a ballista? The ballista was an offensive Roman siege weapon. The Romans used them **[19:30]** in the war that destroyed Jerusalem and the Second Temple in seventy AD. The date remembered in Jewish tradition, the ninth day of Av, is called Tisha B'Av, the eleventh month of the Hebrew calendar.

Nine eleven. Now look again. Do these two buildings, when combined, form a ballista? Is there a secret 9/11 message hidden in this architecture? But there's something else here, a strange triangle of glass. Could this be a prism? And what does a prism do? It transforms light. **[20:00]** So let's follow the light up through Gund Hall into these strange light towers.

And where do they lead? Up to the all-seeing eye. But what kind of light are we looking at? Could this represent some kind of dark light, dark energy? And where would the energy come from? From where I took this picture. Could the source be Bunker Hill? Then let's go back to Dr. Joseph Warren, a doctor, a Harvard graduate, and associated with Harvard's secretive Spunkers' Club.

The Spunkers **[20:30]** studied human anatomy, and that included bodies stolen from graves. There was a name for people who supplied stolen corpses for dissection, resurrectionists. Joseph Warren was married. His wife's name? Elizabeth. And more than two centuries later, who turns up at Harvard? Another Elizabeth Warren.

If this video had section titles, I'd probably call this next one The First Resurrection at Bunker Hill. Joseph Warren was killed at Bunker Hill. The British **[21:00]** threw his body into a common grave with other American dead. Nine months later, they dug him back up, and a goldsmith by the name of Paul Revere helped identify Warren's body.

Revere had also done dental work on Warren. He recognized his own handiwork. Warren was reburied to great fanfare as one of the great martyrs of the American Revolution. At Bunker Hill, King Solomon's Lodge of Freemasons raised a monument to Warren. King Solomon built Jerusalem's first temple, destroyed on the ninth day of Av, **[21:30]** Tisha b'Av, 9/11.

And Warren's monument, crowned with a gilt urn. And why did I call this the first resurrection at Bunker Hill? Because there was another one you need to know about, the second resurrection. But first, let's go back to Lucifer's laser that fired on 9/11/2001 at Logan. Remember the prism? Gund Hall's strange fascination with light, nine light towers, 11 columns, and the eye.

And remember where Lucifer's **[22:00]** laser went? Through another set of twin towers on its way to Logan. Could this all mean they see Bunker Hill as the source of dark energy? And towering over Bunker Hill, an Egyptian obelisk. King Solomon's Lodge later celebrated its centennial. They chose September 11th, 9/11.

And Joseph Warren, he was the guiding force behind Harvard's spunkers. But what if they took resurrection seriously? What are we looking at? A coincidence? A message? A **[22:30]** ritual? Was this a second resurrection? Let's go to New York City and take a look at the building that replaced the Twin Towers, One World Trade Center.

Is there a connection to Boston's hidden geometry? Remember Gund Hall and the John Hancock Tower. From the street, one thing. From above, something very different. So let's look at One World Trade Center from above. Where is it? Where's One World Trade Center? It's right there. Where did all the light go? And look at its shape. **[23:00]**

Have you seen that shape before? The Transamerica Pyramid, San Francisco. But take another look at One World Trade Center. You may never see it the same way again. Transamerica building, liftoff.

Okay, I was having a little fun when I made that video, but the point is clear. Look at the new tower. Two Transamerica **[23:30]** Pyramids. So where else have you seen this design? Ever been to the Boston Museum of Science? Look at the top. Recognize that shape? And here it is at night. The Museum of Science opened here in 1951, and that structure on top dates back to the museum's early years.

So let's have a look at the museum. The Green Line runs right alongside it, connecting Cambridge and Boston. Wait, did you see what I saw as we zoomed in? That's a gun. **[24:00]** A .45. A Colt .45. I've rotated the map 145 degrees so you can see the .45, and these tracks started running through the barrel in 1911. So let's call it a Colt .45, 1911 model.

At three and a third football fields long, is this the longest gun on Earth? If this is really a gun, let's look at where it is aiming. Monsignor O'Brien Highway. What, is this some secret message to Catholics? And why a handgun? Is there a Second **[24:30]** Amendment message here, too? What else can we find? Wait, is the Museum of Science a gun scope?

Where the heck is it looking? Another Pee Wee baseball field. Another home base. Then Target, Somerville. Give me a break. Are these the same people who gave us a tortoise and hare race in Copley? And wasn't the finish line about victory on nine eleven? So how much of the nine eleven story was already written into Boston before the twentieth century was even over?

[25:00] Remember, I worked right here at EF one, and notice how close everything is. North Point Park, the Museum of Science, the gun, and the gun site, they're all right here. Every morning, I drove Monsignor O'Brien Highway to work, right past Target, and when all of this came together, I was stunned by the sign, phallus.

And that shape across the street, twin phalluses? Then I drove straight into what I later recognized as the barrel of that gun. But every morning, something else was staring straight back at me. **[25:30]** I didn't understand it then, but I do now. Boston's own all-seeing eye, but I still hadn't put it all together.

Then I drew the line, and look what was in its path, the Museum of Science, the same place where I'd already found what looked like the gun sight, and we'd already followed that sight line straight toward Target. So the all-seeing eye wasn't just staring me down as I drove up Monsignor O'Brien Highway.

It looked as though it was staring straight through the **[26:00]** museum toward Target. I loved this place when I was a kid. Generations of children have their eyes wide open. But whose eyes were looking back? Was it watching the children? And is it still watching? Today, the eye is hidden from the road. Okay. It's time to say goodbye to Boston.

But first, isn't it time to look this beast in the eye?

With this being the 25th anniversary of **[26:30]** 9/11, what if we've overlooked a witness? The architecture itself. Buildings are time capsules. They preserve the decisions of the people who designed them. And when buildings reveal connections to each other, their testimony can become evidence. Shakespeare told us, "All the world's a stage."

What if we took that literally? Then let's examine the stage. Let's read the script written into its architecture, **[27:00]** and let's look for fingerprints, fingerprints of an invisible hand. And this stage has a name: Ground Zero. First, there was the original World Trade Center, pre-9/11. Then came the World Trade Center we know today, post-9/11.

Let's start with the cannon. That's what I call the Winter Garden atrium at the World Financial Center. The atrium opened in 1988. Look through the glass. That's the **[27:30]** North Tower. So we know the Winter Garden atrium was already standing long before 9/11. In the animation I'll show you at the end, I call it the cannon, not just because of what it looks like, but because of where it's aiming.

And look carefully. The atrium is not aimed at the center of the North Tower. The atrium's center line passes just north of center. Now watch what happens when that line reaches the North Tower. It flashes on contact. And look **[28:00]** exactly where it hits, the north side of the inner memorial pool. Remember, the buildings are our witnesses, and we're looking for fingerprints.

The cannon was already here in nineteen eighty-eight, and here it is after the towers came down. But nothing like this inner pool existed inside the original North Tower. In twenty eighteen, I stood in that sight line and took this picture. The cannon and the **[28:30]** inner pool are both in view. That geometry belongs to the 9/11 Memorial.

That's Act Two. Act One appears to point directly into Act Two. But Act Two couldn't take the stage while Act One was still standing. Stage cleared for Act Two, and Act Two gives us its centerpiece, the Oculus. Beauty or the beast? Its architect described a dove rising from the **[29:00]** hands of a child. Others have seen a beached whale, a dinosaur, even a turkey carcass.

Me? I see a dead fish. But oculus means eyeball. So what do you see? A dove or a reptile's eyeball? Now look at the Oculus again. A dove or a snake's eye? And whose idea was it to celebrate the twenty twenty-five Chinese New Year by putting a **[29:30]** one hundred fifty foot snake inside it? I was standing in the sight line in twenty eighteen when I took this picture.

The line of sight reaches the back of the Oculus. Like light inside an eyeball, watch what happens. It reflects, aligned by its vertical pupil, right through where I was standing. Remember, the buildings are our witnesses, and this witness just corroborated its testimony. And the line keeps going **[30:00]** and flashes again.

Look closely. That's not today's memorial. It's the northeast corner of the original North Tower. It belongs in Act One because it's pre-9/11. Now follow the line of sight. It grazes the southwest corner of One World Trade Center. It's Act Two, post-9/11. This time, back to Act One, pre-9/11. The American Express Tower, badly damaged **[30:30]** on September eleventh.

Restored, its original geometry remains. Now look where our line of sight goes. Straight down the middle. One tower becomes two. Mirror image twin towers. Another witness. Now you've seen the pieces. Watch what happens when we put them together. Pre-9/11. Post-9/11. Post 9/11. **[31:00]** Pre. Post. Pre. What if Ground Zero was the stage?

The Twin Towers, the principal stage props of Act One. Then came September 11th, the darkest performance imaginable. The curtain fell. The set change began, and One World Trade Center rose for Act Two. What else do these buildings know? Perhaps we should listen to the buildings of Boston **[31:30]** and Cambridge, especially Harvard, because there, the geometry is older.

My investigation didn't begin at Ground Zero. It began driving Uber in Greater Boston. I followed the testimony of its buildings, and the investigation grew. And Greater Boston has twin towers of its own. Harbor Towers, Longfellow Towers, Museum Towers. Is this the invisible hand? **[32:00]** A picture that becomes even more disturbing when we remember where flights 11 and 175 began their final journeys on September 11th.

Boston's Logan Airport. What do the buildings of Boston know? And when did they know it?

Bunker Hill: one of America's most patriotic landmarks. So why did a Christian nation choose an Egyptian **[32:30]** obelisk to honor it? And who is the man most closely identified with this hill? Major General Dr. Joseph Warren, Harvard graduate. He died a war hero, but trained doing medical research. He was just thirty-four years old, and his wife had died two years earlier.

Elizabeth. Elizabeth Warren. Joseph Warren helped establish Harvard's secretive Spunkers, which studied human anatomy. But medical schools had a problem. They **[33:00]** needed bodies, and some of those bodies were stolen from graves. The people who supplied them had a remarkable name: resurrectionists. Warren would eventually experience something strangely similar himself.

After he was killed at Bunker Hill, the British buried him in a common grave. Nine months later, Warren was dug up, identified, and buried again. Joseph Warren had returned from the grave for the first **[33:30]** time. And who paid for this monument to Joseph Warren at Bunker Hill? King Solomon's Lodge. King Solomon, as in Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem.

That Jewish temple was destroyed on the ninth day of the eleventh month, nine eleven. And centuries later, the Second Temple met the same fate on the same date. I was already curious about Harvard's Memorial Hall, so I climbed the Bunker Hill Monument for a better look. What I saw **[34:00]** shocked me. Memorial Hall appeared protected by a massive barricade straight out of the 1700s.

So I went back to Harvard for a closer look. From street level, the barricade disappeared as Gund Hall reflected the blue sky downward. Gund Hall is home to the Harvard Graduate School of Design. My attention returned to Memorial Hall, where I confirmed those strange pipes on the roof. Nine of them point toward the exact level of this little sheet metal window.

I later counted **[34:30]** Gund Hall's support columns: eleven. Was I looking at an all-seeing eye? I wasn't convinced until I followed its line of sight straight down Cambridge Street. The endpoint took my breath away. Logan Airport, Terminal B. Not long afterward, I visited Ground Zero and found another eye: the Oculus.

Oculus means eye, light, line of sight, an eye. And now three structures were staring back **[35:00]** at me. The Bunker Hill Obelisk, Gund Hall, Memorial Hall. Their alignment made me wonder whether I was looking at pieces of a much larger plan, a plan connecting the construction, the destruction, and the reconstruction of Ground Zero.

And that brings us back to the man beneath the obelisk, Dr. Joseph Warren, and his resurrection. Warren had already been dug from his grave once, but all these connections gave me a much stranger **[35:30]** thought. Were they trying to resurrect him again? Was Joseph Warren's so-called dark energy supposed to travel from his monument, through Gund Hall, through Memorial Hall's apparent all-seeing eye, and onward toward Logan, toward the airport from which two of the nine eleven planes departed?

All this stagecraft was making me wonder whether all the world is indeed a stage. And was this architectural stagecraft suggesting no ordinary resurrection? **[36:00]** Was someone staging the resurrection of the resurrectionist for the second time? And then there's Warren's fake Indian claim. Because September 11th and the British have another strange connection to fake Indians.

September 11th, 1782, the final battle of the Revolutionary War. Fake Indians two years earlier. September 11th, 1780, the Sugar Loaf Massacre. More fake **[36:30]** Indians loyal to the Crown? Did they see the white man as their enemy? And finally, her name, Elizabeth Warren. Joseph Warren's wife was also Elizabeth Warren, and if Joseph Warren was being called back from the grave, what better name to call him with?

Elizabeth Warren. Is there more about Elizabeth Warren we never knew? Five questions for Elizabeth Warren.

- **[37:00]** Senator Warren, where were you on September 11th, 2001? Who were you with, and what were you doing?
- On or before September 11th, 2001, did you know that Major General Dr. Joseph Warren's wife was named Elizabeth Warren?
- On or before September 11th, 2001, did you ever discuss Major General Dr. Joseph Warren, Bunker Hill, or his historical significance with anyone at Harvard?
- **[37:30]** Have you ever participated in any ceremony, ritual, or gathering concerning Major General Dr. Joseph Warren?
- And finally, Hassan Piker said America deserved 9/11. Do you unequivocally condemn that statement?

During an Uber pickup in Copley Square, I noticed something that I needed to return to and photograph. What first caught my attention were two Egyptian **[38:00]** obelisks standing in front of the John Hancock Tower. But later, looking at this photograph, I noticed something else: another pair of twin towers. See them?

A triangular gap in the John Hancock Tower's facade makes the building appear divided into two towers. And remarkably, the same architect had previously designed Boston's Harbor Towers, two actual towers. Just when I thought Copley Square had no more surprises, **[38:30]** I discovered a metal turtle statue, of all things, standing directly in the John Hancock Tower's firing line.

I thought it was some kind of joke. Then I spotted a hare, and realized these were the tortoise and the hare, the characters from Aesop's ancient Greek fable. The tortoise looked energized, raising its left foot as though approaching the finish line, while the hare seemed oblivious, casually grooming itself.

But what was the tortoise so eager to win? **[39:00]** Then I remembered the line I had traced from the John Hancock Tower toward Harvard. Could it possibly pass beneath that raised foot? I couldn't wait to get home and find out. When I checked the alignment, I was stunned. The line appeared to pass directly beneath the tortoise's raised left foot, and suddenly, I remembered something else, the occult expression, "The path of the left hand."

Both the tortoise and the hare are facing in the same direction. But while the tortoise **[39:30]** presses forward, the hare seems completely oblivious. This is the alignment I began calling the nine eleven finish line. Then I learned that Nancy Schoen's Tortoise and Hare sculpture was installed on May nineteenth, nineteen ninety-five, as a tribute to Boston Marathon runners.

On April fifteenth, twenty thirteen, terrorists struck the Boston Marathon. Two bombs exploded near the finish line, killing three innocent spectators and injuring approximately **[40:00]** two hundred sixty others. Now watch what happens when we bring that marathon onto my map. The runners made their final approach through Copley Square.

Then they turned onto Boylston Street, heading in the same general direction as the tortoise and hare. But the twenty thirteen marathon had its own finish line. On my map, the line I named the nine eleven finish line, traced from the John Hancock Tower built in nineteen seventy-six, was roughly one hundred yards farther **[40:30]** ahead.

On April fifteenth, twenty thirteen, the first bomb exploded near the marathon finish. Seconds later, a second bomb exploded farther west along Boylston Street. Two races in the same general direction, two finish lines, and the tortoise appeared to have already won. But what if this victorious tortoise was more than a joke?

Is it more wicked than funny? What if it was a window into another world? **[41:00]** But before we leave Copley Square, there's one more surprise. Look what's standing directly behind the tortoise, a Christmas tree. Now look more closely. The nine eleven finish line passed directly beneath the tortoise's foot, then continued at an angle toward the Christmas tree, and look at those Christmas lights.

Follow them upward to the star crowning the tree. Who decided to put that tree right there? Was it simply a **[41:30]** coincidence, or was there an invisible hand at work?

[42:00] Angela Reed Kite Andrew Lacorte Carol Ann LaPlante Jeffrey G. Latouche Catherine L. Laborie Amarnath Lachman Ganesh K. Ladkhut