The Race to 9-11

[00:00] I'm Robert Antonellis, an engineer, investigative researcher, and a former candidate for the US Senate from Massachusetts. I want to tell you how a software contract in Cambridge and driving Uber around Boston led me to what I believe is shocking new evidence concerning the 9/11 attacks of 2001 and the Boston Marathon bombing **[00:30]** I worked on the ninth floor at Education First in Cambridge.

During my lunch breaks, I began exploring a mysterious stone garden in nearby North Point Park. The closer I looked, the stranger it became. In the carved stones, I saw five figures, including human faces, a viper, and a creature I called the serpent. There was even an actual section of the Berlin Wall.

We'll return to that garden. But my research wasn't **[01:00]** limited to what I discovered on the ground. I was also investigating historical events involving Harvard. One was the famous two thousand nine arrest of Harvard professor Henry Louis Gates Jr. at his Harvard-owned residence at Seventeen Ware Street in Cambridge.

Two days later, President Obama declared that the Cambridge Police had acted stupidly. My research led me to believe the incident had been planned in advance, and I began wondering, why **[01:30]** Seventeen Ware Street? Then, while researching Harvard's historic buildings, I discovered something curious. The architect of Harvard's Memorial Hall was named William Robert Ware.

Ware Street. Robert Ware. To me, this felt like a thumbprint. I decided to head up to Bunker Hill for a better look at Memorial Hall, and that's when I discovered something strange blocking the view. It looked as though something was shielding Memorial **[02:00]** Hall. So, I returned to Harvard and found George Gund Hall, home of Harvard's Graduate School of Design.

From street level, it looked modern, but from Bunker Hill, it appeared dark and foreboding. Back at my ninth-floor office at Education First, I began studying an alignment using Google Maps. The line of sight ran exactly parallel to Cambridge Street, between the twin museum towers and into the building where I worked at Education First. **[02:30]**

I could not believe my eyes. The line continued across Boston, ending at Logan Airport's Terminal B, where American Airlines Flight Eleven departed on September eleventh, two thousand one. I called this ominous line Lucifer's Laser. I had made color prints of the map of the North Point Park to show a friend.

I said, "There's something phallic in this garden, but I can't find it." I handed him a photograph. From his **[03:00]** viewing angle, he immediately recognized something I hadn't seen. "It's a forty-five," he shouted. Then, "We should do that. We should do that." He saw a .45 caliber handgun with a special guard to protect the shooter's fingers against a knife blade.

When I got home, I captured the map and opened it in Adobe Illustrator. I rotated the image clockwise. At exactly one hundred forty-five degrees, the .45 caliber **[03:30]** gun barrel was level. From that point on, I called the round part Trigger Island. Just steps away from Trigger Island stood the Education First headquarters building, known as EF2, shaped like a parallelogram.

And Lucifer's laser ran diagonally through it, precisely from corner to corner, dividing the building's outline into two triangles. Then I noticed something familiar about Boston's John Hancock Tower. Built in **[04:00]** 1976, it was also shaped like a parallelogram, and at both ends, I saw similar triangular divisions, gashes resembling the one on the face of EF2.

That raised a question. Was the John Hancock Tower pointing somewhere in particular, just as EF2 appeared to be? I returned to Google Maps and drew a line through the triangle at the front of the John Hancock Tower, parallel to one side of the parallelogram. Then I extended that line across **[04:30]** Boston, the Charles River, and into Cambridge, and then I recognized something familiar.

The line led toward Harvard University. And then, ta-da, Memorial Hall, the very building I had investigated on foot and photographed from Bunker Hill. Suddenly, I was looking at a connection between the John Hancock Tower and Harvard's Memorial Hall, and the geometry confirmed what I had already suspected.

I believed **[05:00]** Memorial Hall had been built or was being used as an all-seeing eye. I began calling this alignment from John Hancock the Harvard Line. 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 obelisks standing in front of the John Hancock Tower.

But later, looking at this photograph, I noticed something else, another pair of twin **[05:30]** 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, 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 **[06:00]** 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? 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 **[06:30]** 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 presses forward, the hare seems completely oblivious. This is the alignment I began calling the 9/11 finish line. Then I learned that Nancy **[07:00]** Schoen's Tortoise and Hare sculpture was installed on May 19th, 1995, as a tribute to Boston Marathon runners. On April 15th, 2013, terrorists struck the Boston Marathon.

Two bombs exploded near the finish line, killing three innocent spectators and injuring approximately 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. **[07:30]** Then they turned onto Boylston Street, heading in the same general direction as the tortoise and hare.

But the 2013 marathon had its own finish line. On my map, the line I named the 9/11 finish line, traced from the John Hancock Tower built in 1976, was roughly one hundred yards farther ahead. On April 15th, 2013, the first bomb exploded near the marathon finish. Seconds later, a second bomb exploded farther **[08:00]** 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? But before we leave Copley Square, there's one more surprise. Look what's standing directly behind the tortoise, a Christmas tree.

Now look **[08:30]** more closely. The 9/11 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 coincidence, or was there an invisible hand at work?

[09:00] Angela Reed Kite Andrew Lacorte Carol Ann LaPlante Jeffrey G. Latouche Catherine L. Laborie Amarnath Lachman Ganesh K. Ladkhut