



# THE WHITE HOUSE IS FAKE

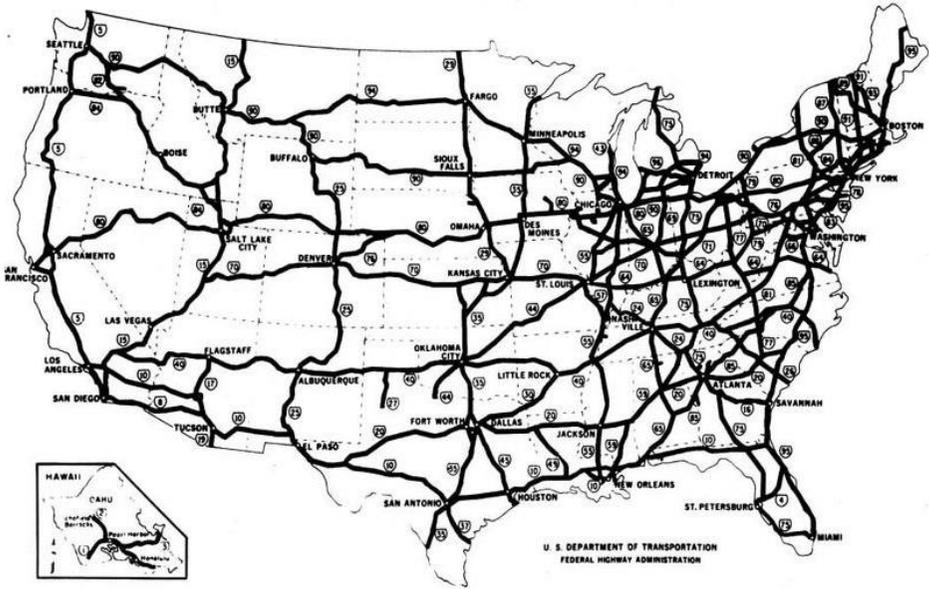
1957 Dwight Eisenhower started the biggest political secret..

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## Introduction to the 1956 Plan

It was the year 1956 when President Dwight Eisenhower signed the bill for the Federal-Aid Highway Act, also known as the National Interstate and Defense Highway Act. This law was executed on June 29 of that year, with an estimate of over 25 billion dollars for the 41,000 miles of highway to be built over a 10-year period. As shown in the map, the dark lines indicate the flow of the highway roads proposed in the plan.

*Eisenhower advocated for the highways for the sake of national defense. In the event of a ground invasion by a foreign power, the U.S. Army would need good highways to be able to transport troops across the country efficiently.*

Eisenhower's push for better roads was influenced by his experience in 1919 while serving in the U.S. Army's first convoy across the United States on the historic Lincoln Highway, the first road in America. During this journey, it took the convey roughly two months to push from Washington, DC to San Francisco.



## *Chapter 1: A Few Good Men*

It was a cold snowy day in Alexandria, Virginia, on December 10, 1992. For many, this was a blessing; the Christmas air seemed to be forming spontaneously for the community. Nelson Conrad had lived in Alexandria all his life and his friends called him the “story guy.” He always had a story to tell or claimed outrageous conspiracy theories. To some, they thought it was for attention as he did not have many friends in high school. Nelson just graduated from Mount Vernon High school a few months ago and was excited about the snow and looking for his next adventure. He was also a huge Tom Cruise fan and was ready to see the theatrical release of “A Few Good Men,” which was to hit theatres on December 11<sup>th</sup>.

While Nelson was out of school, he had not given much thought on what he wanted to do with the rest of his life. He thought initially about going to college and training as a news reporter. He thought the investigation of stories and finding the truth would be exciting and rewarding. However, as time passed, he found a growing trend of news reporters covering ridiculous stories. Nelson did not want to be part of something so boring, so he had cleared that career path from his mind.

Nelson chose, instead, to document everything - literally everything - that happened to him. He would sleep with and carry his journal everywhere he went; you couldn't pry the journal out of his hand.

This was the most important thing to him now. He was looking for the next adventure in life and wanted to live with only this as his purpose or goal. He figured that, eventually, whatever he was born to do would be presented to him by fate.

As night fell, Nelson found himself thinking that tomorrow is the big day. He was excited about the showing of “A Few Good Men.” As morning arrived, Nelson hurried to the local theater. He bought a ticket to the 11am showing, preferring not to talk or interact with people. He liked his privacy. As the lights had dimmed, Nelson found himself deeply immersed in the movie. He was a visionary and had a creative mind. Often, he would forget he was in the movie and imagined that he was one of the characters on the big screen.

At one point, Nelson quite loudly stood up and screamed a few seconds behind the dialogue. He shouted, “You can’t handle the truth!” Nelson was in his moment and, in his mind, he was part of the crew on this day. After the movie ended, Nelson noticed a poster on the way out of the theater. It grabbed his attention. The poster was entirely black, featuring a human eye. There were images in each corner of the outer parts of the eye. As Nelson turned in interest, he decided to take a closer look at the images. The top corner showed a beautiful island – perhaps Jamaica. The bottom corner showed a man walking a tight rope over an alligator-infested lake.

Because Nelson loved adventure, this poster certainly warranted his immediate attention. He wondered what it all meant. Is this poster an advertisement for an upcoming movie? He didn’t see a title on the poster. It listed only an address, date, and time. It read, “1905 N. Washington St., Alexandria, VA.”

He realized the time and date on the poster was tomorrow’s date, at noon. Nelson immediately knew he had to find out more about the purpose of this address. Was this my next adventure, he wondered? Nelson still had the movie ticket stub in his pocket. He had asked a movie attendant for a pen and wrote the address on the ticket stub.

Nelson left the theater feeling a high of purpose and excitement. He had now forgotten most of the movie and turned his attention to what tomorrow would bring.

The next morning, Nelson woke feeling like the most powerful man on Earth. At this moment, he felt strong enough to fight twenty grizzly bears with his bare hands. Nothing could stop him. He was motivated, awake, and energetic. He hadn't felt this great in years.

As Nelson left his house at 11:15am, his mind was racing with ideas about what this address would bring. He thought maybe this was one of those Fortune 500 companies that pay you to travel the world. This could be the exact purpose that was meant to find him. He also thought, "What if this was a joke or something that would be a big waste of time?" Then, he thought, what else was I planning to do today?

It was about 11:45 when Nelson approached the corner of N. Washington. As he turned the corner, his mouth dropped. He found himself in company of about 100 people who were standing in line.

Nelsen decided to wait in line. This was very hard for him to do, since he didn't like interacting with people. During his time waiting, he heard many locals in front of him talking about this event. So, he started to eavesdrop...

One man said, "Did you hear about this in the rumor mill?" The other man said, "Yeah. I heard you can go anywhere in the world without leaving the house."

Nelson thought to himself, “I wonder if that is true?” As the line started to move faster, after waiting for an hour, it was finally his turn. Nelson was approached by a man who looked like he lived in a cave. His hair was knotted and its length was almost past his lower back. He had glasses without any lenses and a ripped white shirt that seemed to have been unwashed for many years. He approached Nelson and said, “Hey young man. Are you ready for the adventure of a life time?”

Nelson replied, “Yes. Of course!” The man pointed to the door and said, “In you go. You may never want to come out.” Then the man started laughing.

As Nelson entered the dark room, lit with black lighting with a purple glow to it, he wondered whether he had finally stumbled on his life’s purpose.

As he crossed the room, he was approached by a woman who dressed in black and a T-shirt matching the logo on the poster from the theater. The print on the shirt glowed from the black lights. On the back side of the shirt it read, “Are you ready for your adventure?”

The woman approached Nelson and said, “Hi, I’m Dawn. What’s your name?”

“My name is Nelson. Nice to meet you.”

Dawn repeated the man’s question, “Are you ready for the adventure of a life time?”

Nelson replied, “Yes, I am. But, what’s the catch? I don’t have a lot of money.”

“Not to worry.” she said. We are a new startup and offering today only a FREE adventure. Do you want to be part of this adventure?”

Nelson repeated once again, “Of course, I do!”

Dawn asked Nelson to fill out a form and explained how the system works. He was given a clipboard and looked down at the questions. It was only four brief questions.

Q1: If you could go anywhere in the world, which of the following options would you choose?

- A. An island with clear water, like a tropical dream
- B. Living the same life but finding and exposing the biggest secret in the world
- C. Sailing the world

Q2: What disappoints you?

- A. Failure
- B. Nothing
- C. Family

Q3: Who are you?

- A. I'm an adventurer
- B. I'm a follower
- C. I'm nothing without others

Q4: If you died tomorrow what would happen next?

- A. I would re-do my life and help others
- B. Haunt People
- C. Nothing

Nelson finished the questions and handed Dawn the clipboard. She reviewed his answers and laughed, saying, "This is going to be fun." She explained, "This was a cerebral simulator. We will be inserting a small display over your eyes and linking with your mind to provide an exciting experience. Nelson: Are you ready?"

Nelson stood up and yelled at the top of his lungs, “You can’t handle me!” He thought, “I’m more than ready. This is my time to fulfill my biggest adventure.”

Dawn said, “Ok – This is it! I want you to count backward from ten. Count together with me.”

He began counting, “10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.”

When he reached “1,” Nelson noticed his display flashed, then went dark. The next moment Dawn removed the display.

She said, “I’m sorry, it didn’t work.” Nelson looked around the room to see many angry people storm out.

He said, “What a big waste of time. This place is going to go bankrupt!” He left with mixed emotions, primarily anger. He was nothing. He was the same boring guy from yesterday.

As Nelson walked out, he was mad at the world. His life felt even more disappointing. But, then he decided that perhaps tomorrow – yes tomorrow – would be the day to find an adventure.

## *Chapter 2: DOT*

It was the morning of December 15<sup>th</sup>, 1992, and this was another typical day for Nelson. It was four days after his disappointing encounter on N. Washington St. Like any typical day, he spent the morning opening his journal and reading the prior days' notes as a reminder of his accomplishments and failures in life.

As he opened his journal, he read a passage from December 14, 1992. In this passage, Nelson was reminded of what he called "Bigfoot." It was a cloudy day in Bedford County. As he made his way deeper into the woods, he could sense something large nearby. A shadow obstructed his view. Clearly, this was not your typical forest animal. He saw Bigfoot, he repeated as he read from his journal.

As the time passed, Nelson realized he was going to be late for fishing in the local pond and hurried to get his things ready for the trip. He packed his bag with worms, refreshments, a pen, and – of course – his journal. He grabbed his fishing rod as he left the house.

Nelson lived in a suburb community that has proximity to the I-395 highway. On that day, he was all set to dive into one of his favorite outdoor activities – which was to clear his mind and catch some fish.

After a successful day at the pond, he noticed some strange activity across the highway. What caught Nelson's eye was the DOT (Department of Transportation) truck parked under the underpass. The man was whirling his finger in the air and looking around to see if he was being watched. Nelson was curious about why the DOT had such interest in this one area. He opened a blank page in his journal and titled it "Dec 15, 1992."