

1997 10 22 Wednesday Officer X**Submarine Communications**

AB: "Now I want to issue a warning to my affiliates. And, ah, this goes for those of you who, um, have a particularly sensitive audience. You may be located dead set in the middle of the Bible Belt or something. So, just consider this fair warning ... I got a fax earlier today, ah, from a woman who says the following:

'I am thirty-two (32) years old.

My coven name is 'Harlot'.

I am a witch of the most unholy kind (!)

I am by no means a Goddess.

I use no crystal balls, tricks nor treats.

I am from a long line of witches and warlocks,' and so on.

Ah, she belongs to the Coven of the Unholy and says: 'Hail Satan.'

'Now let me say, Art, I am a good witch by no means. Even if I do something that someone would consider good, I do with Evil in my Heart. Hail Satan!'"

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AB: "Well, this one goes , ah, a little far for even me. Nevertheless, I am going to explore ... as a matter of fact, I called her. And on the phone she was every bit what she seemed to be in this ... in this fax.

And I admit – *it kind of freaked me out a little bit too (!)*

You know, I will just about explore anything – and that includes this.

But I'm just kind of issuing a warning to those of you who are in the Bible Belt or feel your listeners, ah, may be offended by what they hear. And I was a little offended by some of what I heard.

Be wary and you might wanta have a tape standing by, and run a different show ... and protect your listener's ears."

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1997 10 23 Thursday Tim Cannon**Art Bell Chat Clubs****TIM CANNON**

TC: "And we're all waiting for the witch, Art (!)"

AB: "Well, you're wait is over."

TC: "Okay."

AB: "Thanks, Tim. That's Tim Cannon in Denver."

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1997 10 23 Thursday Harlot the Witch Sorcery

AB: "Now I have been getting faxes and email all day long from people saying: 'Don't do it, Art. Don't do it! Don't do it! *Whatever you do, don't do it!*'"

They've even been sending faxes to Ramona, saying: 'Don't let Art do it.'

I got a fax which I will read, ah, minus any identifying information:

'Hi, Mr. Bell. I am thirty-two (32) years old. **My coven name is Harlot.**

I am a witch of the most unholy kind. I am by no means a Goddess!

I use no crystal balls, tricks, nor treats. I am from a long line of witches and warlocks, and so on.

If you'd like to call me ... , ' she supplies the number.

The Coven of the Unholy – Hail Satan!

Now let me say, Art, I am a good witch by no means. Even if I do something that someone would consider 'Good', *I do with Evil in my Heart (!) Hail Satan!*'

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AB: "Well, you guys know me – I will put anything on the air, and that includes Malachi Martin, Catholic priest; people of the cloth; people of the Church; and people *not* of the Church (!); and many things in between.

So here is Harlot (!):

HARLOT the WITCH

Harlot, welcome to the program!"

HtW: "Thank you, Art."

AB: "How did you ... how did you get your name, Harlot?"

HtW: "I got my name Harlot, because of how I live and what I do. I go around and I spread webs of deceit. And I adorn myself in ... in a very alluring fashion when I do these things, and I take great pleasure in finding a victim, ah, laying my evil eyes upon him, and bringin' him into sinful joy (!)

And if you go back into the Scriptures and search 'em out – and especially in the Old Testament – a woman of my type would be called a 'harlot', and I take that strictly out of reference from Biblical terms."

AB: "Okay. Um, this fax, ah, of course shocked me (!) and shocked a ... a lot of people (!)

Ah, a lot of people who have contacted me, Harlot, tell me you couldn't possibly be a witch."

HtW: "I'm not surprised. I knew that that would be one of the first reactions.

When I sent the fax, or should I say when my [unintelligible] sent the fax, you know for many years it has been publicized in different, ah, newsletters and through television, and through the media itself about what a witch is.

If you search these things out, you will find out that even in the most medieval times ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... that witches were of a more ... of an evil nature. We took great pleasure in setting great traps and being diverse ... a very diverse part, placing ourselves in a position to be looked upon as Satan followers.

But what we do? We do practice the Art of Witchcraft.

What I am, Art, is a Satanic third ... well, fourth-generation birth witch. I am practicing an art and a faith that has been passed down through my family for generations. And all I can say to them is: If they don't think I'm a witch, well, that's their prerogative, and you know, so be it!" (laughs).

AB: "Well, ah, those who practice what's called Wicca ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... are the first to step forward and say, based on what you wrote here,

you're certainly not a witch."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "And what do you say about the Wiccans?"

HtW: "I'm not surprised. I have encountered many of them here where I live. I have encountered them over the span of my years – even when I was a young child. I have pretty much been from coast to coast. I haven't been from border to border yet – I'm one border minus – but I'm gonna get there soon! *And I have encountered them everywhere!*

And the thing that I find interesting about it is, is that once the topics have come up and once it becomes an open discussion, *I'm always left standing alone (!)*

And I always get these little word-of-mouth things comin' back from bein' passed to this person and so on and so on, but it seems to me I can't find one ... witch."

AB: "Okay, I just hit the button, because you used your first name!"

HtW: "Ah, I don't care anymore!"

AB: "Oh, you don't care? (!)"

HtW: "I don't care anymore!"

AB: "You don't care!"

HtW: "I don't care ... you can use my first name."

AB: "Really? All right."

HtW: "Let's go with it!"

AB: "I bleeped it, so let's unbleep it. Your name is Patsy."

HtW: "Exactly. Umm-hmm."

AB: "Oooh boy! You're really stickin' your neck out here!"

HtW: "There's Wiccans listening to this station right now no more than about eight (8) blocks from where I live ... *and I'm tired of it!*

And they know who it is now (!)

They have an opportunity, and I welcome the opportunity. I am not going to bicker. i will not get into a rambling discussion about irrelevant things.

I want to disgust [sic] ...”

AB: “Okay.”

HtW: “... discuss relevancy here.”

AB: “All right. We’ll do that.”

HtW: “Okay. Thank you!”

AB: “Do you want to say what city you’re in?”

HtW: “Yes, I’m in Salt Lake City, Utah. I am exactly two blocks from the Mormon LDS [Latter Day Saints] Temple.”

AB: “Oh, my gosh! (laughs).

Um, what, pray tell, are you doing there? In Salt Lake, that is?”

HtW: “Well, I came here first of all, Art, I came here right about the, ah, latter part of 1989.

I came here with a purpose, and that purpose was to deceive and to lead astray as many as I could. And, ah ...”

AB: (under his breath) “Whew!”

HtW: “... I have for years, even through my childhood, reacted very strongly between issues considering God, Heaven, Satan, Hell (!)

I am a full-fledged, totally devoted individual – a woman, who serves Satan in her heart (!) – and I take no ... absolutely no regard for people’s lives when it comes to me handing them pretty much on a silver platter straight to Satan and take them straight to hell (!)”

AB: “**Good Lord!**

Ah, (laughs), ah, there is a God, Harlot?”

HtW: “Art, I believe in the existence of an Almighty God ... now there’s a difference between belief and acceptance (!)

I do not accept God the Almighty as My God ...”

AB: “Uh-huh.”

HtW: “... or a God I worship ... or whom I have chosen to lead my life.”

AB: “So you believe, in other words, you believe in the existence of God – you simply don’t accept Him. The one you worship is the ... Devil?”

HtW: “Right. I believe in the existence of God, but I deny Him in my life and I deny Him to have any part of my life.”

AB: *“I have never met nor talked with anybody who said what you just said (!) I have nev- ... you’re the first one, Harlot (!)”*

Do you think there are many people like yourself?”

HtW: “Art, I know ... dozens (!) They are secretly motivating. We are a movement (!) – and it is not just here, it is nationwide ... Worldwide (!)

We proclaim and uphold all evil. We uphold Satan. ...”

AB: (under his breath) “Wshew!”

HtW: “We are children of the Devil.

And I wanta touch on something here in a moment, because I know what kind of reaction that just caused in peoples out there throughout America and other places (!)”

AB: “Aw, yes!”

HtW: “We have a purpose, and that purpose is ... is waiting for the time of the Apocalypse – waiting for the time of the basic beginning of the End. During which that time – when that time occurs – we will raise our ugly heads more notably, more publicly, bent on one thing ... and that is establishing our rule on this planet.”

AB: “The rule of Satan ... the rule of ... ?”

HtW: “Yes, sir.”

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AB: “Ah, who is Satan, Harlot?”

HtW: "Satan is ... was one of the greatest of all Angels in the Kingdom of Heaven at that time.

O' Son of the Morning (!), if you will. Beauty. Vast Intelligence."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "Satan, in our minds – and we're not afraid to say this and we're not afraid of what God's gonna do ... what God does is what God does (!)

We believe that the reason Satan was punished was because of the simple fact he had awakened up ... awakened himself to God's plan.

If you go through your scriptures, and you find out that in the beginning Adam and Eve ... and so forth and so on. Their eyes were pretty much closed ... only open to what God wanted them to see at that point and at that time!

Satan decided that that was not right!

Why close the eyes of human beings?

Why not let the human race know good and evil?

Let the human race begin to gain knowledge [i.e., from the Tree of Knowledge] ..."

AB: "Okay."

HtW: "... of all things (!)"

AB: "Sure."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "All right ... sure. There's good and there's evil."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "But why would anybody, ah, and I can only ask you, because you're the only one here, why would anybody, knowing the difference and understanding the difference between good and evil, choose evil?"

HtW: "Well, Art, it was basically somethin' that was chosen for me from birth (!) I had a very odd mark on my body [birthmark] when I was born.

Ah, my mother at that time was very, ah, suspicious of the ... the mark that was in a place that ... well, we're not gonna go there!

A very *feminine* place, okay?"

AB: "Okay."

HtW: "And, ah, it bothered quite a ... a few people (!)

That mark began to slowly disappear as I grow older – *I still have it (!)* – but not in the fulfillment of ... that it was at birth.

And my grandmother, which is my mother's mother ..."

AB: "Uh-huh."

HtW: "... had known for a long time.

I think the reason my mother couldn't ... was really disturbed by it, was because I didn't ... I don't really believe that she could understand the concept (!) And which is gonna lead into something very interesting that I would like to share – and that's how this got into my family **blood** to begin with!"

AB: "And how long ago?"

HtW: "Long time ago! We're talkin' way, way back! Way back!

And it was due to the simple fact that, ah, *starvation* and different things ... and I'd like to touch on that in a little while.

But first, Art: *Satan in our eyes is the primordial Son of God.*

We accept Satan as the Son of God.

Jesus was a great person in his own right and so forth ... within the Christian faith – the Savior, the Messiah ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... the One."

AB: "Yes.

HtW: "We do not recognize Jesus as being the outright Messiah. *We do not!*

We recognize Jesus as more of a prophet, a healer, someone of great knowledge, and a ... and if you will, another virtual Son of God serving another purpose."

AB: "Ah, and then so Satan, ah, is the one that you regard as the legitimate Son of God?"

HtW: "In my opinion, yes, he is my God, he is my Savior, he is my Way, he is my Truth – Hail Satan!"

AB: "O-kay (!)

Ah, hold it right there. My guest is Harlot. She says she is a Witch ... the Coven of the Unholy ... and I think she means every word she says.

We will of course get the lines open, and as you can tell, this is going to be a rather interesting evening (!)

In a way, it's kind of like interviewing Charlie Manson.

We'll be right back."

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AB: "And once again here I am. My guest is Patsy, otherwise known as Harlot. She wasn't going to give her name and suddenly at the last moment she's decided I guess: 'The Hell with it' (!) (AB grins) She's gonna use her name.

This is going to be very interesting, and I'm going to tread fairly cautiously here. And I said, ah, going into the break, ah, that is was kinda like interviewing a female version of, ah, Charlie Manson. Charlie Manson, I recall seeing interviewed in jail and I thought Charlie Manson was the 'antithesis [sic – embodiment] of evil' ... and virtually said so in the interview. *And you could feel it! You could just feel it (!)*, when you listen to Charlie Manson.

And as I listen to Harlot, or Patsy, I feel the same thing ... don't you?

And for some reason I want to try to understand it, if I can ... we'll see!"

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AB: "All right. Ah, Harlot, welcome back."

HtW: "Thank you."

AB: "Harlot, ah, have you ever seen Charlie Manson?"

HtW: "Ohh, Art, I respect Charles Manson about as much as I can go right now and pick him up and throw him through a wall (!)

What we are prepared to do is gonna make Charles Manson look like a Sunday School revival teacher!"

AB: "Really!"

HtW: "And ... but let me explain somethin' first:

It must be in the correct timeframe. We're talikin' very spiritual here (!) We're not talkin' about just because there's a riot or someone, ah, says something or does something.

We are waiting for basically the Book of Revelations [sic] to begin to ..."

AB: "Unfold?"

HtW: "... unfold in its entirety."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "You know, I appreciate you, sir. I mean when I first turned ... tuned into your show and I remember well when began talking and ... and you began talking about things that you call '*The Quickening*.'"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "Oh, how right you are! Oh, how right you are!"

AB: "Umm-hmm ... yes."

HtW: "We are waiting for the **fulfillment** of that '*Quickening*,' if you will. We call it '*The Beginning and the Coming of the Apocalypse*' ... '*The Beginning of the End That Is to Come*.'"

We do not go out and do different things – there's no one in my coven that even uses a hallucinatic drug (!) *We do not allow it!* There are no *narcotics* (!) ... no alcohol abuse allowed within the walls of this coven.

Even in the private set ... private activities with the members of this coven, we do not – **Repeat: DO NOT!** – authorize the use or sale or take part in any of that ... Period! Absolutely Not! It's not a part of our purpose.

We are part of a Grand Purpose that is a very spiritual, if you will (!)

Art, we have to have justification – we don't just go out and create chaos without cause (!)

When someone gives us ... or gives 'me' – let's talk about *me* (!) – ..."

AB: "All right."

HtW: "... fact ... reason, I will resort to whatever means necessary to 'obtain' [sic] my 'vital existence.' Our own individual vital existence is ... is what means most to us (!)

If we are dead or if we are strung out, if you will, how then can we ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... be *vital* to Satan's conspiracy?"

We are ... are part of a conspiracy that's going on in this world created by the hands of the Devil (!)

And we are going to do everything ... **we are hellbent and hellbound to uphold that conspiracy (!)**"

AB: "What is hell?"

HtW: "Hell is eternal torment ... eternal damnation, and we freely accept the punishment therefore, thereof.

You see, even when I do a curse – attack someone through a supernatural way – I don't use spirits; I don't use in-between creatures, if you will, to do my dirty work.

I do dirty work and I – *and I alone* – take full responsibility of all my evil deeds and doings."

AB: "Well, it ... it really goes beyond that! According to Wiccans that I've interviewed, when you put a curse on somebody or you do something evil to somebody else ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... it comes back to you times three (3) or ten (10) ... or whatever!"

HtW: "It can come back fifty (50) times and I will find great pleasure in it!

As long as my enemy is destroyed, I will find great pleasure in it."

AB: "Knowing that you are bound for hell – and I presume that you accept that or even embrace the fact that you are going to hell ... is that correct?"

HtW: "Oh, I absolutely freely accept that fact! And I ... I have no remorse in it (!) None whatsoever. I would ... "

AB: "You de- ... you describe hell as eternal damnation (!)"

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "How can you *possibly* – if I ... I wanta try to understand this ..."

HtW: "Okay, okay, I ... I'm following you."

AB: "How can you possibly look forward to that? (!)"

HtW: "Well, it's not like I sit here in my house and say: 'Okay, I'm ready ... let's go!' It's nothin' I'm ... like, okay, I'm going to dive into it."

We take it from this:

I choose to live by my human nature and if my human nature is an abomination unto God ... if I choose to live what in a ... a biblical sense would be termed 'sinful' and if I live a sinful life, then I go to Hell – well, I would rather go to Hell with *honor* than go to hell out of ignorance!

And I'm gonna go straight to that bottomless pit! And when that key and what is done, and what happens to me ..."

AB: "But ... but ... but okay, Harlot, I'm not ..."

HtW: "Okay, go ahead."

AB: "... I'm not sure that people go to hell out of ignorance!"

HtW: "Well, there's ..."

AB: "In other words, if there's ..."

HtW: "... there's many! There's many! I mean ..."

AB: "... if they commit a sin, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... and they're ignorant of the fact that they're committing that sin, there's no intentional evil."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "Then in ... in my way of thinking about things, *they wouldn't go to hell (!)*"

HtW: "Well, the ... the Scripture – and I'm *not* gonna start quoting ... I'm not gonna do that. And I'm gonna, ah, bring out how I use scripture and how this coven does ... in a little while!

Ignorance! People will ignorantly go to hell!

He's Satan, our wonderful Master!

He's the Prince of All Evil!

All Trickery ... Deception ...

None Greater!

He will virtually make a person believe they are worshiping God and living a right life. And in the essence they never even know the Eternal Plan that God has laid out (!)

That's one of our missions!

See we ... I take great joy when someone tells me that they believe in God, but they don't live a godly life (!)"

AB: "Hmpf."

HtW: "I take great joy in seeing people like that!"

AB: "There are many!"

HtW: "That's where [sic] I mean – there are people out there out of ignorance and lack of knowledge of the Word of God. Of His Word, they lack the knowledge of it (!)

They think: 'Okay, I'm gonna live a great life.' And you know that's fine if they choose that, 'cause I welcome it!

You know, they ... this: 'I live a good life ... I'm a just human being ... I do different things ... I do different things, but, ooh, the one God chose to be His Savior (!)

Did He not say: 'For many shall come unto me in that day, saying:

Did I or did I not ... or did I do these things in Thy Name?

Haven't I done all these Great Works in Thy Name?

Have not I believed in you?'

And he shall say unto them: 'Leave me you worker of lawlessness and iniquity, for I have never knew [sic] you (!)'

Oh yes, many shall go to hell out of ignorance (!)"

AB: "Hmpf.

You'll go there (grins) with a ... a ... a ... a full understanding of why you're making the trip?"

HtW: "Yes, sir!

I would ... it's like this: When I was a child, Art, I remember the first time my family pretty much knew what I was going to do ..."

AB: "Yeah, ah, yeah, let's do that!"

HtW: "... and how ..."

AB: "How ... how did ... how did all of this manifest? Ah, how ... how early did you know?"

HtW: "I knew the first time – I believe I was seven (7) or eight (8) – that there was somethin' awfully different about me.

I was a child, who when I lived on a farm and I worked very hard – our family had a very large farm, you know – aspects of that.

I knew there was something wrong! I was a child that, ah, when I would go out and work in the fields, and I would help my parents and different things ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... **I despised sunlight (!)**

It wasn't so much because of the heat, *it was what it was doing to me (!)*

I began to as a child without even having full knowledge of Scripture, look up at the sky *and curse God (!) for havin' the sun so bright!*

I would seek shade!"

AB: "Hmpf."

HtW: "I would seek to lurk in shadows!

I was a child that my parents could never keep me asleep at night (!)

I would sleep in the daytime just wonderfully, and as soon as the sun began to set I began to awaken and cause much chaos and havoc in my home.

I remember the first time I actually did what I consider my first experience with Witchcraft I had. Living in the country area where I lived in Alabama at the time ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... and, ah, living in that part of the world at the time, I had no exposure to a lot of magazines or a lot of different things from the ... outside that area. That small ... a very desolate part of the state ... and different things.

I remember just all of a sudden I walked outside and I walked into this nice beautiful, ah, sand pit that I always played in, and all of a sudden it was like a shadow came over me, and I got up and I grabbed a stick.

I never seen one (!) I'm ... I'm serious, sir, I had never seen one. And I drew a complete circle. I put a pentagram in it. And the face of the goat of Mendes and everything. And I began to walk around that.

All of a sudden I sit right in the middle of it and I close my eyes, and I envision things that was going on with my father that day (!)

I ran back into the house and, ah, told my mother that my father would be arriving late (!), and, ah, he had some business to attend to and different things to go on downtown ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... that way down the road, believe me! And that he would be late concerning issues ... concerning what he was doing at the time with the farm and different aspects of business.

Well, my Mom looked at me kind of: 'Did you talk to your Dad before he went to work?' This was the summertime – I wasn't in school.

And I says: 'No, Mom, I haven't seen Dad since last night (!) when he hugged me [unintelligible – at] the supper table to go to bed.'

Well, my Dad got home at pretty much the exact time that I had told my mother ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... and me and my brother and sister were sitting at the dinner table. And, ah, I heard my Mom ask my Father about these things, and my Dad told her: *'That is impossible. How did you know?'*

He didn't even call, Art. He didn't even call (!)

She said: 'Patsy came in here and told me.'

Well, it got quiet in the kitchen.

Well, I found myself two (2) days later gettin' my bags packed and sent off to my grandmother's house."

AB: "And this was at what age?"

HtW: "Ah, thirteen (13) at this time."

AB: "Thirteen (13)

HtW: "Right. I was thirteen (13) at this time, right."

AB: "And this was only because you had predicted your Dad would be home late?"

HtW: "Yes, sir. I got sent to my grandmother's house, and that's when she came out and had an old photo album and a lot of letters, and a lot of things that were written a long time ago.

And that's when I first discovered the, ah, bloodline in my family relating to being Satanic and being a Witch (!)"

AB: "What ... what was ..."

HtW: "[Unintelligible] ... anything to learn."

AB: "... what was there in your bloodline? What is the history of your family?"

HtW: "Oh, very evil and very brutal!"

There was a member of my family that, ah, was a Warlock (!) waaay back.

And, ah, there are some things, Art, I don't wanta get too in-depth in for the protection of a lot of people that my family tree has effected [sic – affected].

Can you understand that, sir?"

AB: "Yes."

HtW: "Okay, thank you.

It all began [audibly exhales] way, way, back, and I'm not ... like I said, I'm not go with an actual date. It would be ... I ... I'm just not gonna do it.

We had a part ... a segment of our family off of my mother's side that were pioneers, if you will, in their own right. They traveled a lot and different things, and it came to a point in time where things were just not going so well.

They ran ... [were] running out of food and different things and, ah, ..."

AB: "Yeah, you mentioned starvation.

HtW: "Right. They ... they came to a point to where it was virtually ... death was beginning ... illnesses were beginning to set in.

One of the members of the family – who shall remain nameless, because it would give away directly into the family tree, and I'm not going to do that – sought help from God.

Well, things got worser (!)

And as the days, and there was approximately ten (10) days here in a period, they began to look at each other, if you will, with eyes of, well, we're gettin' to the point to where, hmpf, *survival is a necessity* (!)

We must live to carry on this bloodline (!)

One of the members (exhales) decided: 'To hell with it!', and called upon the Devil (!)

As it was written and told to me that there was a deal cut out with an individual, who encountered my family, proclaiming the Devil (!) This individual was a very mysterious person from what we understand.

They virtually, in pure **blood**, made an agreement that if they would continue and to bring forth a bloodline of witches and warlocks, and so on and so on, that Satan would provide them with their needs (!)

Well, the family is here. No one starved to death. Everybody began to flourish ... make money."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "A lot of people in our bloodline became wealthy.

A lot of us became very well-known and were very active in different political areas ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... back in that area of the country at that time, even resulting ... even up to now (!) ..."

AB: "Very interesting!

HtW: "... [unintelligible] ... moment."

AB: "I have interviewed, if you've been a listener to the program, ..."

HtW: "Yes, sir. Umm-hmm."

AB: "... you know I've interviewed Malachi Martin, a Catholic priest."

HtW: "Umm-hmm. I ..."

AB: "Advisor to Popes. Way up in the Catholic Church."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "He talks of people who are 'perfectly possessed.'"

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "People who are wealthy, powerful, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... politicians. ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "People who are very ... are very well-to-do ... who are simply perfectly possessed ... who have in ... in effect made their own pact with the Devil."

HtW: "Yes, sir, that's absolutely one hundred percent (100%) correct.

You see ... you see when one becomes into the realm of our most unholy and great master, one must become to the realization of the conspiracy of the Devil.

You see, we conspire to gain vengeance for our master being cast out of heaven."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "There is no forgiveness of any kind – there is *no mercy* in our faith. Our master seeks to have victory over God, and by that, meaning His people.

To wreak chaos, to create havoc, destruction, violence ... on this planet.

To take as many as he can away from the arms of God ... away from God's Kingdom.

That is our purpose!

Our main goal is not to play, okay, incantation this ... spell this. Yes, we do those, and believe you me, *you do it from a Satanic point of view!*

Oh, if these Wiccans could only understand ... if they only, only knew.

That's why I challenge 'em.

I'll ... I will give my address right now and you can send a thousand (1,000) to my back door."

AB: "No, don't give your address."

HtW: "I know, but I wouldn't mind if a thousand of 'em showed up at my back door right now. I would ... I ... it would give me great pleasure!

Great, great pleasure in that!

When one begins to understand what the main purpose and the main goal is, a sense of reality begins to surface its ugly head. *And the reality is simply war (!)*

We war against the holy and God!

As God's people war to obtain peace and to uphold that which God has set on this world ... the foundation that God has built. *That they must uphold it.*

For we must uphold our end of the Almighty plan."

AB: "What ... what is ... what is the plan of Satan? What does he want of this world? What does he want this world to be?"

HtW: "His Kingdom (!) ... His Virtual World (!) ... His Heaven (!), if you will.

You see, vital existence, Mr. Bell, is so important. And to be vitally existing on this planet means that this planet must become vital.

And which is leading me into something here that, whoo-hoo, is really gonna set the fires a-burning!

We do not, and I repeat, we are the ones who do not pollute this Earth.

Through governments and through the foundations that have been set, it seems almost like today that unless a political person who's wanting to get up into the hierarchy of, ah, politics and ... and government control, if you will, almost seems to have to have a Christian background of one way or the other. Some ... a ... a, ah, morally correct, godly point of view, if you will."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "Harlot ..."

HtW: "Yes, sir?"

AB: "... we're ... we're at the top of the hour. Hold on."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "You've got a good long rest here, and we'll be right back.

And when we do come back, I think I'm going to be tempted ... perhaps bad choice of words (!) ... to ask how many of our politicians have made their pact?

She'd be the one to know!"

* * *

AB: "My guest is Harlot ... her real name is Patsy. She said: 'Go ahead and use it.'

She lives in [of] all places – you're not gonna believe this (!) – in Salt Lake City, Utah.

'She is a witch,' she says.

'She is a follower of Satan,' she says.

I have never interviewed anybody who makes these claims, so I wouldn't be qualified to judge the, ah, credibility of anybody who would claim to have such following.

It's absolutely incredible!

We will get back to her in a moment."

* * *

AB: "All right. Ah ... ah, Patsy, are you there?"

HtW: "I am still here."

AB: "All right. Would you prefer, by the way, to be called, ah, Patsy or ...?"

HtW: "It doesn't matter."

AB: "It doesn't matter?"

HtW: "It doesn't matter one way or the other."

AB: "All right.

Ah, there is going to be ... I believe this, ah, that there's certain ... I ... I believe personally ..."

HtW: "Yes?"

AB: "... that there is a good and there is an evil."

HtW: "Hmmm!"

AB: "And hence there must be a God; there must be, ah, a representative of evil; and there is a constant battle going on.

You believe that there will be an Armageddon ... a final war (!)

In almost all of Hollywood, ah, Harlot, in almost all of Hollywood, ah, when they depict these battles going on, ah, it seems as though the Dark Side, or the Devil, is winning (!)

Ah, but in the end, of course, Good always triumphs over Evil."

HtW: "Well, in the end, God will win ... wherever he is?

Which, ah, brings up a topic I want to talk about ... about God and itself [sic – (?)] ... Satan, and everything being Alien, and so forth."

AB: "Well, if in the end, God will win ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... why does Patsy want to be on the losing side?"

HtW: "I have always, my entire life, had [an] incredible ... incredible urging for the underdog, if you will. And when I mean the underdog, I mean the *ultimate underdog*.

I feel in my heart what God did was unjustified in how he punished Satan.

I felt that the structure of Christianity, ...

AB: "Hmm."

HtW: "... the structure of the Church, the structure of the godly belief *itself* is unjustified (!)

I think that, ah, as human beings we are *unfairly punished* at the hands of a Creator, who is not perfect, who is very fallible, and has made many mistakes along the way (!)

Jesus said ... oh, every time I say that name (!) ... well, He said: 'For the Father in Heaven knoweth all ... all things – past, present, and future.'

If you take that literally, then that means that God – **literally Himself (!)** – knew of everything the Devil would do, that human beings would do ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

HtW: “... from the point even beyond creation itself.

I firmly hold to that. I firmly hold to that, that I believe that God is responsible *and the blame!*

And if I, as a human being who opposes Him and upholds the other side, if I myself could put God on trial, I would find him – if I could as jury and executioner – guilty on [sic – of] crimes and be punished for crimes against this planet and the human race.

I would find Him guilty and condemn Him to eternal death.

That’s how much I despise Him!”

AB: “Let me read you a couple of faxes before we get to calls:”

Aud: “Ah, hi, Art. So far, Patsy seems to be dead on and telling the truth.

Can you please ask her the following two (2) questions to test her?

One: Is there any connection between Satan and UFOs or UFO abductions?”

HtW: “Well, Mr. Bell, I believe that we are ... and I believe that Satan and we all as a whole are descendants from a higher race of more intelligent and supreme beings that have – and I carefully use this word – *evolved* ... we’ll just ... we’ll use that ... evolved to a point of so far beyond our human flesh and bones, and our puny human minds, that: **Yes, I do believe that a lot of the abductions and UFOs are our creators (!) ... are OUR enemies (!)**

And I think these people, whether it be by the hands of God or by the hands of Satan, do have a right and do come to this planet to test, to experiment, and [to] just see how far we ourselves have evolved mentally ... not so much physically, but mentally.

And if we are just to the point of preparing ourselves for the advancement of the human race to take us beyond the limitations that we have now, that where all the questions in the end will be answered, when basically ... when we can build that ship, that ... that vessel that physically will be able to transport us across the galaxy, across the universe, to other worlds ...

worlds of a higher intelligence – an evolution, ah ... ah, an evolution process that has taken those beings beyond the realm of, ah ... ah, the physical needs that we have.”

AB: “Right, so your answer is yes?”

HtW: “In ... in a degree, yes.”

AB: “Fine.”

Aud: “And the second question is, since much of established Christianity considers Mormonism to be a cult and its adherents already on the wrong path, why are you in Salt Lake City? Is there a connection between your master and Mormonism?”

HtW: “I think that a lot of the LDS [Latter-day Saints] faith is dead accurate ... dead accurate on a lot of things. I don't particularly agree with them in the sense of proclaiming God as their eyes that governs their church.

Right on their museum – *and I don't have a fear of this!* – right on their museum down there, they have a pentagram (!) Right on their museum!

There's a lot of things in the LDS faith.

When I came here, I came into a situation to where I lived with LDS people.

I came here with nothing, Mr. Bell.

I came here to prove how an evil person can go into a society, embed themselves into the working order of that society, and use and take total advantage to get what I needed to sustain myself (!)

I joined the LDS Church because at the time I needed a place to live (!)

I will do any-thing!

But yes, the LDS people are pretty good people. I like a lot of what they do out there and how they motivate themselves and to motivate themselves to working and doing what it is that they do ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

HtW: “... until someone in that organization comes to me and says: ‘Okay, what we are is actually a part of what you are (!)’

Then I will shake their hands and help them fulfill *their* goals and fulfill *their* promises. **But as long as they proclaim God, they are my enemy!**

As long as they proclaim Christ (!) in the form that they see him as, they are my enemy ... as long as they do that."

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "He ends up after those two (2) questions saying: 'Tough questions (!) So far she's answered everything like a fundamentalist Christian!

I'd be very curious to see if she continues to tell the truth or covers up two (2) of Satan's greatest lies.'"

HtW: "Mr. Bell, like I said, I draw the line *nowhere!*

Satan's lies are Satan's truths.

He must lie!

He must be deceptive.

He must have a diversified [sic] heart."

AB: "And so then must you as a follower."

HtW: "You ... that's exactly right (!)

It ... we have a saying: '*By any means necessary (!)*' And we don't use *that as a loose phrase, or a term or something. It is reality with us.*

By any means necessary.

I have went [sic] into churches, like I said, coast to coast. And I have been to these churches, and I have sit in their congregations.

I have become *active* in their churches without anyone ever knowing that when I went home ... *I worship the devil (!)*"

AB: "Why ... why would you go to a church service? For what reason?"

HtW: "To lay seeds ... to lay a foundation of evil.

I take great pleasure in creating *havoc* in the life of a God-believer in any form or any religion. I ... I take great pleasure in it (!) – Satan uses me that way (!)

Art, I have left where I sustain myself with virtually *nothing* (!) ... *alone* (!) ... with only my cunning and my diverse thoughts and my wicked tongue, and hitchhiked *alone* (!) Young ... young woman myself, *alone* (!), across this country on interstates in the middle of the night in order to spread unholy seeds (!)

And I have affected ... sir?"

AB: "Ah, I just shivered (!)

You have hitchhiked across the country spreading evil in what form, Harlot?"

HtW: "Lust. Adultery. Fornication.

I take great pleasure in destroying a family (!)

I take great pleasure in, like I did right here, take a Mormon out of his home and put him in my lair. Grabbed him ... soaked him in.

He lost a child and a wife, and he's livin' with me now. And I take great pleasure in having him lay on my unholy sheets by me every night."

AB: "Ah, is he ... is he hearing this?"

HtW: "He's in the 'war room' ... what we call the 'black room' right now."

AB: "The 'black room'?"

HtW: "Umm-hmm. That's where we practice unholy arts (!)"

I ... as a matter of fact, my entire coven is here."

AB: "Ah, across America ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... Harlot, how many covens like the one that you have there exist, do you believe?"

HtW: "I believe that there are *many* (!), but I think a lot of 'em out of ... that they're not prepared *yet* to actually come out publicly.

I think they live not so much in fear, but they're just not ready at that point in time to make a difference and to impact the area that they live in."

AB: "Why are you ... *why are you coming out publicly?*

Why are you ready to say all of this?"

HtW: "Because I have a purpose, and my purpose has been let known to me in visions. My purpose ... I am being primed for an *ascension (!)*

I have a ritual coming up here before all Hallows Eve that is of the most unholy kind. The only victim in this ritual will ... will be *me (!)*

I am the victim.

I will be alive – no, nobody's going to behead me and nobody's gonna do that ... I will be alive.

It is a part of my ascension (!)

For years as a child, Art, I would cry in my bed at night. I would just cry in my bed feeling sorry for the Devil and what God did to him. As a child, I would wake up **screaming** in the middle of the night *hating God (!)* ... virtually hating God for what He did to my master."

AB: "There are people ... many (!), ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... ah, Harlot, who will say what you're saying represents not a religion, not a belief, ah, not a worship of the Devil that you say you worship, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... but rather *a mental illness.*"

HtW: "That's their prerogative.

My parents, let's see, I think I was eighteen (18), no ... eighteen (18) or nineteen (19) did take me for examination."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "They took me to many doctors and many things – I was hooked up to more machinery than what seemed like to my eyes anyway, than an auto ... auto body shop had!

They did brain scans ... they did different things on me and so forth and so forth and so on!"

AB: "And what ... and what did they come up with?"

HtW: "Well, I walked out of there with no pills ... no nothing, ... and well, what the people told my parents was ... was two (2) things (!):

It's something that science cannot grasp at this time OR *she's telling the exact truth (!)*

That girl is not Holy by any means (!)"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "That's exactly what the doctors told my parents – it's on paper (!) – *my parents have it (!)*"

AB: "They took you to doctors ... *did they take you to priests?*"

HtW: **"I eat them alive (!)**

I have walked into priests. I have sat and talked with them in conversations ... *and they know (!)*

They do not touch me; they do not pray over me; they just talk to me, Mr. Bell. *They just talk to me* ... and we share feelings ... ideals.

We talk about reality with God, what's coming in the world, and Satan (!)"

AB: "So you think then that you are, as we discussed earlier, that you are **'perfectly possessed'?**"

HtW: "Mr. Bell, in front of your audience, the millions ... whatever are listening:

'Christ said something in his scriptures that I take to virtual heart ... that Christ said: 'Whoever denieth me before man, I will deny before my Father.'

I deny Jesus of my body and of my soul. And I deny him of a right to have any governorship over me ... any authority over me. Period.

I deny him the right of my heart (!)

That way I will be assured that he will *definitely* – and I do everything in my power ... *each and every breath I take* –

I definitely want to be denied in Heaven.

I want the second death when the numbers of the sands of the ... their ... their numbers are like the sands of the sea when they surround the encampment of the saints.”

AB: “All right.

Harlot, hold on. We'll be back to you at the bottom of the hour.

I'll begin taking calls after this break *because, believe it or not, I'm almost at a loss for words (!)*

Absolutely incredible.

From the high desert, this is Coast to Coast AM. I'm Art Bell.”

* * *

AB: “Once again, here I am. Good morning, everybody.

I'm getting a number of faxes from people who say: 'Harlot is not this' or 'she is not that,' and frankly, I'm not qualified to judge what Harlot is or is not. And I can't imagine that too many people out there are, *but they think they are*.

We're going to ... turn ... what I'm gonna do is turn her over to you in a moment, and we're gonna see where this goes.

She claims to be ... *a witch ... a follower of Satan*. And so far, according to what she said, I'm accepting it at face value. It would seem to me that's exactly what she is.

Ah, but we will continue to explore, and I will continue to try to form an opinion, which I haven't fully formed yet. At this point I take her words at face value.”

* * *

AB: “Once again, here's Harlot!

Harlot, are you there?”

HtW: "Ah, yes, Art. May I ask ... may I say something before we go to phone calls, please?"

AB: "Oh, sure! I've got a couple of questions for you, too, before we do."

HtW: "I understand. Thank you, sir.

First thing, I want to make short and sweet:

I don't care one bit what anyone out there in the listening audience feels about me ... I really don't. I know in my heart what I am. I have only began [sic] to express my evil ... I haven't yet even began!

I welcome phone calls from anyone, but the one I want the most – *because only it is relevant* – and that's either a priest or a minister of any faith ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... who will get on with me and discuss these things."

AB: "Oh, I'm sure you'll get that."

HtW: "*Oh, that's what I want!*"

AB: "How about some Wiccans? You'll get that too."

HtW: "I like to have them, and you can give them my address off the air, and I don't care if they drive eight thousand (8,000) miles (!) – I'd rather have them face to face."

AB: "No, let's ... let's not do that. We'll do this on the radio."

HtW: "Oh, okay, yes!"

AB: "All right.

HtW: "Okay."

* * *

AB: "A couple of questions. One ... [AB reads]:"

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "If Satan knows he will lose, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... even if he believes he is totally right and justified in what he's doing, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... then why does he not repent and be forgiven?

Surely, he is intelligent enough to realize he is fighting a battle he cannot win (!) And also super intelligent enough to realize that the famous quote by Milton: ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... 'It is better to rule in hell than to serve in heaven,' is utter baloney!"

HtW: (exhales in disagreement).

Aud: "Even if he believes he is totally right and God is totally wrong, God clearly holds all the cards. What is to be gained from continuing a fight against all odds?

This *useless war* would be over in seconds, if he'd just get a clue, and the resultant joy in the universe would know no bounds.

No one – even he – is beyond redemption ... beyond repentance ... beyond forgiveness."

HtW: "That's not the grand scheme of things.

God needs an opposer. God needs it, or he would have never existed to begin with.

It is almost like we could take this back to Adam and Eve. Why was a serpent allowed? Why was he allowed ... period?"

AB: "I've always wondered."

HtW: "And the ques- ... the answer to that question is simple.

He was allowed to do that, because even in God's makeup of what He is, in His existence ... in His essence, I find Him to be more than just jealous now, but susceptible to boredom ... susceptible to: 'Well, if there's nothing for me to do here, then why carry on here?'

So what greater way to spice up the Cajun food, if you will, ..."

AB: (grins) "Hmpf."

HtW: "... than to put a lot of *pepper* on the ground?

Mr. Bell, Satan doesn't want repentance – *he wants vengeance!*"

AB: "Vengeance."

HtW: "It's not ... it would ... it would be almost like – and I want to use this term loosely now, because I'm such a big fan of it.

It would almost be like, um, Eastern Michigan playing at Nebraska next Saturday morning. There is *no way* ... no way at all that they could go in there and win that ballgame. But what they can do ..."

AB: "Hmpf."

HtW: "...is inflict enough *damage* on that team or that opposition ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... in order to effect [sic – affect] what's coming down the road.

Satan sees this opportunity and he has *seized* this opportunity **to damage God (!)** And the way he's going to do that and the way we are going to do that by running with the Devil, if you will, is by causing complete chaos ..."

AB: "Chaos (!)"

HtW: "... and damaging the foundation of what God has built."

AB: "Now, you keep coming back to chaos."

HtW: "Oh, yes!"

AB: "All right."

* * *

Aud: [AB reading]: "Art, ah, your guest is not a product of Satan, but a product of the evils of the Catholic Church. Ironically ..."

HtW: (Harlot cackles with laughter).

AB: "Now let me finish."

Aud: “... ironically the Master she worships is an invention of the Catholic Church. We true witches know there is no such thing as Satan.”

HtW: (Harlot continues to laugh).

Aud: “True witches fear this kind of talk. The memory of six (6) to nine (9) million dead during the Inquisition and the witch burnings is all too fresh.

Humanity needs a break from hysterical Catholic fearmongering. Whose side is Patsy really on?”

HtW: “*Mr. Bell, I would welcome them to come here with their torches and strings to hang me up and burn me alive!*

See, that's what I told you on the phone when you called me that afternoon. Lack cour- ... lack of courage, lack of responsibility, and *lack (!)* of accepting the father of all supernatural power relating to the evil side.

I would welcome to be strung up!

I would welcome them to march up here, string me up, and burn me!

I would welcome it!

Because the essence of my spirit would be more powerful then!

I do believe in reincarnation. It does exist! I know I've lived before! I know I have!”

AB: “And ... and ... and will again?”

HtW: “And will again.

And I would just go to another time to inflict more evil damage on another people in another timeframe ... *and I welcome it.*

It's like an enemy, which I wanted to get to, *an enemy of mine!*

Art ... I don't care (!)

I have no mercy and I do not want mercy on myself.

I do not receive mercy, because I do not have mercy.

When I have an enemy, I want that enemy to go down and I don't care how I have to do it (!)

If I have to resort to licking a dog ... I will (!)

If I have to resort [to] attacking them – which I am gonna bring up later on about ‘soul journeying’ and different things. Oh, you bet evil people can ‘soul journey’ (!)

I have many times went in a state of sleep and different things, and have left marks on my enemies. **And I see fulfillment in destroying them (!)**

I don't care if it takes me forty (40) years and if I'm in a wheelchair, I will find them and I will see their destruction if it's the last thing I do in my own eternity.”

AB: “All right.”

* * *

AB: “Let’s go to the phones. ...

All right, do you have a question?”

Aud: “Ah, actually, I had an answer to your question as to which politicians had already made their pact with Satan.”

AB: (grins).

Aud: “Um, I have been studying witchcraft and the occult for several years, actually about eight (8) or nine (9).”

AB: “And?”

Aud: “And I have discovered an insidious and heinous plot of Satan to try and rule over the world governments. And it involved, as you mentioned in an ad I do believe earlier, about a coin that has two-headed eagles.

That is one of the signs of Satan (!)”

AB: “A coin that has two-headed eagles?”

Aud: “A double-headed eagle, yes.”

AB: “Uh-huh.”

Aud: “That is a sign of, ah, a religion known as Freemasonry. And Freemasonry ... most people in Freemason pacts or Freemason lodges, which are all around the country and all over the world, would like you to

believe that they're like a ... like a little group ... like a little, ah, lodge ... like a membership."

AB: "Umm-hmm. That does good things ... good deeds."

Aud: "Yes.

In reality, Freemasons have a secret pact with the Dev- ... with the Devil to go out and rule over the world, and to bring Satan above ground on Earth to be able to rule in complete, ah, monarchy."

AB: "All right. Do you have a question for, ah, for Patsy?"

Aud: "Actually, I wanted to ask her if she was a Freemason herself?"

AB: "All right. Patsy, are you?"

HtW: "No, sir, I am not.

But what the gentleman has just said on the phone, I would like to thank him. I would like to thank him *kindly*, even though he was some things that I don't quite agree with ... and that's what makes America wonderful (!)

But ... he is dead-on accurate to a degree.

And I'd like to thank you, sir, whoever you are, very, very much, because Art, the conspiracy lies deep in politics that you would not believe.

About the coin, look who was in the Presidency and the Congress and everything at that time.

Look at the New World Order. Who brought that up for the first time?

There's your answers. Go and seek these things out, America.

Do it on your own! I'm not going to sit here and ... and ... and tell you. You do it for yourself.

If you dig *deep enough (!)* and overlook a lot of the red tape and a lot of the hogwash that's put in front of our faces on the TV and so on and so on, you will begin to understand that *this conspiracy is very old ... very, very old.*

In America, we are alive and well (!)"

AB: "All right."

* * *

Aud: "Do you have, ah, to snap out of it when you feel sorry for something or someone?"

HtW: (snickers) "No. I never feel sorry for no one."

Aud: "Okay.

Ah, if ... if the Devil exists as you proclaim, and I decided to invite him over by calling him a perilous pot of protrusive protoplasm immersed in dung, and he, ah, likes nothing other than to search and destroy ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... well, why will he or won't he cause or not cause havoc for me and the living?"

HtW: "Well, sir, it all becomes down to one thing: How do you feel about God?"

Aud: "Well, I believe in a God. Ah, I believe He is an extraterrestrial.

What is your thoughts on that?"

HtW: "I believe that we're all descendants from beings of a higher power ..."

Aud: "Okay. One more question."

HtW: "... and they are alien in essence, yes, sir."

Aud: "Okay. One more question.

Do you believe Clinton is the Antichrist?"

AB: "Hmpf."

HtW: "I believe that President Clinton is doing what President Clinton should be doin' at this time, sir ... exactly!

I think that destiny, ah ... ah, lives itself out.

And I believe that Clinton and all the Presidents, as far as you can go back, have done their little deeds ... have done their little part in establishing what we have today and what's coming in the future!"

AB: "Well, when I look at politicians, ah, Patsy ..."

HtW: "Uh-huh."

AB: "... I have concluded over the years that to get to the Senate, to get to the Presidency ...

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... generally to get to high political office in this country, you almost ... almost, have had to have made some sort of pact with the Devil."

HtW: "Well, you ... you know, Art, that ... that's true in a sense, you know? And ... and ... and I know it's true!

A lot of what we see, and, ah, we've had Presidents and different people in the Senate, as you said, sir, and so on. You know, ah, we see a very, ah, moral background, if you will.

I mean ... and I know Clinton and his problems and so on. What I'm talking about, you know, they ... what ... what church, they, you know, this church group or this organization that they're affiliated with or so on and so on.

A lot of times that is a screen, because like I said, I myself can walk into any church – and I mean anywhere, because I have been through over damn near, excuse me, twenty (20) different denominations of faith (!) I have sat in their congregations. I have virtually almost become *active* in their congregations ...

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... *without them even knowing* who my master was (!)"

AB: "Of course.

Well, when you look at a politician, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

AB: "... one who has achieved very high office, Patsy, he has achieved it more frequently than not through lying, ...

HtW: "Yes!"

AB: "... stealing ..."

HtW: "Well, we know it's crooked!"

AB: " ... deceit, ah, and I could go on and on.

A lot of the qualities that you seem to honor."

HtW: "Hmm, well, we know it's crooked. I mean, there was a time at a rally down in, ah, Louisiana that I attended one too, and it had to do with the oil companies and different representatives down there. And, ah, (grins) well, I would just say one thing at one time.

I had a little bit of doings under the rats, if you will, with a certain, ah, group of people that has held ... the governor ... the governor ... the governor's seat in Louisiana for quite some time! – some people kind of outlying in that organization that I dealt with. And I'm not going to go any further there for their own safety, if you will, and different things.

But, yes! ... Art, you are a hundred percent (100%) correct."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: **"Politics is corrupt to the fullest."**

AB: "All right."

* * *

Aud: "I just wanta say that, yes, she's right, there ... there is a conspiracy of evil ... but she left out that there's also a conspiracy of *good* out there. That ... and real ..."

HtW: "I haven't left it out yet."

Aud: "... real witches ... not ... not Hollywood hogwash (!)"

HtW: (laughs). "Oh, please!"

Aud: "You ... you are a faker!"

HtW: "Oh, please, sir. I'll tell you what – I would like for you to, ah ... I'll tell you what ... I had, like I said, been from coast to coast. Don't be surprised if one of us doesn't creep up around a dark corner one night and just say: 'Hi', and shake your hand and seem to be one of the most nicest human beings that you have ever met in the world!

And in the end, their diverse heart will conquer you (!) That's just the bottom line.

See, sir, if I had to get up in front of a congregation and preach about God, I would (!) *If that meant in the end* – in the end of it all – upholding Satan in the end (!)”

Aud: “Well, I’m not talking about a church ... see, I’m a practicing Wiccan (!)”

HtW: “Oh. please ... oh, goodness! Would you please come visit me? Can I give you my address?

I would like to see you, sir.”

Aud: “And what you ... what you are doing is tryin’ to ... to flame the fires of the Inquisition again – that’s all you’re tryin’ to do.”

HtW: “What are you afraid of? Retribution?

Are you afraid of retribution for your acts?

I’m not!”

Aud: “My acts aren’t evil.”

HtW: “Well, it’s still witchcraft (!)”

Aud: “Witchcraft is not evil.”

HtW: “Oh, okay. All righty then.

You see, I run into this all the time.

You know, sir ... and I ... and I’m going to use some intelligence here. I’m not gonna call you no name, but, sir, please do me one favor:

Get some backbone!

Accept the reality of what you’re doing is not godly. Okay? Please do!”

Aud: “I’m not talkin’ about God.”

HtW: “But sir, I hope ... I hope in the end that you don’t in a way ...”

AB: “Well, ah, let ... let me understand. Ah, ...”

HtW: “Go ahead.”

AB: "You have accused *her* of being a fake.

You say you're a Wiccan.

Ah, what are you?"

Aud: "We practice a ... a sort of Nature worship, sir."

HtW: "Oh, boy!"

Aud: "All she did was throw in some stuff from some Hollywood movies (!)"

HtW: "Oh, please!"

Aud: "She's just trying to get some propaganda out there."

HtW: "Oh, please!"

AB: "Maybe not!

I mean, in ... in a way I understand what she's saying – and I'm not –
believe me, a ... a long way from siding with her!"

HtW: "And I understand, Art, I understand that."

AB: "But on the other hand, you're saying you're worshipping *Nature*, and you're
leaving out God.

She's leaving out God and making no bones about it.

You're leaving out God and trying to suggest you're kind of in the middle."

Aud: "No, there is ... there is like a God force ... it's not like a ... a physical being
per se."

HtW: (laughs). "Mr. Bell?"

AB: "Yes?"

HtW: "I would just like to tell that gentleman, I hope he goes through it ...
through life before he dies believing it. I ... I do.

Like I said, there are going to be those who go to hell out of ignorance and
those who go to hell with honor, and I'm going with some honor and so are
my people!

So I ...”

AB: “I ... I actually understand what you’re saying.”

HtW: “Right, I ... I do. Sir, I ... I really do.

You know, there was a time that I so much despised the weapons to the point to where if the ... even without being an enemy ... even without ever setting themselves against me, and they were laying on the ground bleeding, I would rather dump salt into their wound than actually give ‘em blood!

But you know, in the general makeup of it all, *they’re silly (!) ... you ... you know, at least!*

I’m not on the phone ...

I’m not here, America, to try to Satanize America! That’s not my duty.

That duty lies within your own heart and with the general makeup of the things to come ... just like El Niño.

Yes, we better all stock up on food, ‘cause this El Niño is the beginning of something even more grand ... more grand to take place in the next two (2) years. We have not seen hurricanes, and we have not seen the multitude of storms that are gonna come down on North America and the world until ... until two (2) years from now.

Just be prepared, America. Art is actually right.

You ... we better buy food, and we better stock up and prepare to ... to make it the hard way, because this is gonna be some hard shifts like never seen before.”

AB: “Anything else, caller?”

Aud: “See, the Wiccans have had this problem for years.”

HtW: “Oh, please.”

Aud: “Because people like her have always come out and sayin’ that witchcraft is evil and everything ... *and it’s not (!)*”

HtW: (whispers) “Aw, geez.”

Aud: We want to help society better itself just as any other religion of the right-hand path does."

HtW: "Ah, sir?"

Aud: "Yes?"

HtW: "In human nature for years, you know, I can almost understand this love one another, treating one another well, saying, you know: 'Love Nature. Love the tree that's in your backyard. Yeah, we need 'em around. You better believe we need 'em around.'

But Wiccan isn't gonna stop the destruction of this world (!)

And by human nature ourselves, **we are an aggressive race of people!"**

AB: "All right. Ah, I've got to ask you both to hold it right there. Interesting.

We're gonna break here at the top of the hour and we'll be right back with Patsy ... with Harlot. I'm Art Bell."

* * *

AB: "All right. Back now to Patsy or Harlot, your choice. Here she is!

Ah, Patsy, two (2) faxes ... two (2) very different reactions."

HtW: "Okay."

AB: "One:"

Aud: [AB reading]: "Hey Art, I don't suppose you could open a cute, cuddly cat lover's line after your satanic guest leaves, could you?

I need to hear something that'll take away the heebie-jeebies she's giving me.

Yikes, she is scary. I mean, really scary!"

AB: "And so there's one who believes, and here's one who doesn't:"

Aud: [AB reading]: "Patsy's position is laughable. ..."

HtW: (laughs).

Aud: [AB reading]: "In order to be a Satanist, you first must believe in the same *God* that Christians do. And that immediately shows that Patsy has no awareness of the Truth of the Universe.

Anything else she claims to know is so much bunk (!)

Patsy really doesn't have a problem with God (!) – she obviously has a problem with Christianity and expresses it as a total and complete rebellion against it, much as the most virulent, ah, anti-smokers are people who used to smoke. I feel sorry for her and her waste of this life, and the baggage she most likely will carry to whatever comes after this existence."

...

HtW: "Oh ... interesting (!)

And as I light a *cigarette* and take a drink of my *vinegar* – most unholy drink that I have just made ... very interesting! (HtW laughs).

You know, believing in God – I said ... I think I made that point clear: *I do believe in the existence of God.*

I just oppose him!"

AB: "Did you ever, ah, ..."

HtW: "Oh! ..."

AB: "... did you ever worship God?"

HtW: "There was a time in my life that as we all have a free agency and a freedom of choice, ..."

AB: "Yes?"

HtW: "...I decided at one time, Mr. Bell – and excuse me, for the first time tonight, I am going to sit down!"

AB: "That's quite all right."

HtW: "Pull out a chair here.

There was a time in my life that I decided to see if there was a chance that God could impact my life."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "And I went to a little church home, and due to the embarrassment of that church, I will leave them nameless."

AB: "Okay."

HtW: "I went there and I attended for quite some time ... *and I mean some time (!)* It wasn't like a couple of times, you know, I went to church and said: 'Okay, here we go.'"

AB: "I understand. You ... you gave it a good college try (!)"

HtW: "Thank you! (laughs).

Just in order to see.

And, ah, I went there and I learned and I attended for months and then I decided: 'Well, let me see ... let me see here if I really do have a choice?'

Well, I did have a choice.

And I went and I got before the place that where you kneel and ask for repentance of your sins and so forth like that."

AB: "Stay good and close to the phone, Patsy."

HtW: "Oh ... oh, yes, sir!

And to ask for repentance of sin ... you know, I got on my knees in front of the, ah, what was established there in ... in ... in a well-structured church.

And, ah, during this process, *I was asked if I was actually prepared to give my life to God!* To make a ... if you will, **the ultimate sacrifice (!)** – basically a symbolic sacrificing of yourself ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... in order to pick up thy cross and carry it, if you will."

AB: "Yes?"

HtW: "I did that (!)

And for a time it seemed like, you know, there's something here!

As it began to evolve to the point to where I began actually talkin' to people about God and working with different youth and so forth and so on, I began to notice little things in my life began to *be demolished (!)* I mean, **hard (!)**

And I asked myself, you know, *I know of the devil (!)*, but **this** is going too far (!)

I found myself in a state of heavy sleep one night. It was [the] strangest thing that I have ever encountered in my entire life (!) ... *this state of sleep.*

I awoke partially nude. My bosom's hanging out; I'm laying on a sand ... a kind of a coal, ah, or ash-colored sand. There was no trees ... there was nothing there (!)

And I remember looking over my left shoulder, and there stood an angel ... a virtual angel. And this being looked at me on all fours in that dirt ... in that sand, and quickly, with a rise of a hand pointed upward. I looked up and I looked into a light – *the most incredible light I have ever seen!*

And a voice – a virtual thundering voice – said to me: 'I would never forsake anyone, but **you will forsake me!**

And at that point in time – and this is ... I'm not trying to sound too, ah ... ah ... cliché here – a bolt of lightning came out of the cloud and ... and it hit so hard that I virtually bounced off on my floor out of the sleep state.

I hit the floor hard (!) I was in a massive cold sweat. My entire bedding was ... *I could wring the water out of it!"*

AB: "So you were virtually just told you were a Judas."

HtW: "And ... let me finish, if I may, please."

AB: "Hmpf."

HtW: "After that, I began to ... I still attended church, but I began to go into a rebellious state within the church.

I one time asked the pastor of that church a few questions right in front of the entire congregation, and everybody there turned their head and they looked at me *with marvel (!)*:

How could someone stand in their congregation and ask the questions that I asked?

And pretty much my question was simple: *'Is God the liar?'*

AB: "Hmm."

HtW: "*Doesn't God preordain everything?*"

Well, as you can imagine, Art, that didn't go over well in the church. And, ah, I was asked to leave ... and I left.

For another few months thereafter, I still held on to a slim belief into the 'God Order' – I like calling it that sometimes.

But eventually became obvious to me that, no, you're ... you're not a part of this."

AB: "So then you really regard everything God is, *as a lie?* (!)"

HtW: "Is a lie ... the reason I asked that at the time ... could I explain?"

The reason I asked that at the time was because of those words ... past, present, and future. And the scripture saying that we all have a, ah, the basic freedom to choose the freedom to live our lives as we see fit.

But in the end, you are going to receive either a[n] eternal torture ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... or an eternal fulfillment in ... in ... in Heaven.

And I ask myself: 'If I'm God – which I at times do not have a problem puttin' myself in God's shoes – if I am God, would I al- ... would I have allowed this to happen this way?'

No! I ... I would not (!) ... have allowed it that way.

And to read scripture and ... and to see people *praying* and all these other things, I often wonder, if it's not all from God's point of view, if God isn't the ... the liar and the conniver, and our master, *Satan (!)*, is the way, the truth, and the light of the world for all to follow and to have a fulfillment on Earth and in his own kingdom (!)

It's complicated, and like I said, I'm willing to dance any dance, period, as long as one thing happens (!) – and that is that there is no exit from the dance floor.

I have called many times here locally, preachers, and I have asked simple questions. I had one preacher tell me right in this city of Salt Lake (!), that my questions regarding Adam and Eve ... regarding Cain, and what people on Earth existed when Cain was told to leave and go into the land of Nod – whichever it was – and to there he would begin to spring forth life, and ... and ... but he would be, ah, marked (!)

Marked for who? That he would, ah, be a criminal, if you will, wanted, and different things ... *who was there? (!) Who was on the planet? (!)*

There had to be other lifeforms – I really believe there had to be!

And God permitting incest (!) The only way that the Earth could be populated without the use of another lifeform on this planet was by incest!"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: *"And therefore, we are all descendants from the act of incest!"*

And later down the road, when enough people got on Earth, I guess God changed His mind and all of a sudden said: 'Incest is no good.'"

AB: "All right."

HtW: "But it was good enough for him to populate the Earth."

AB: "I understand."

* * *

Aud: "Okay, well, um, she's telling the absolute truth, and there's no question in my mind that ... that Satan is with her in every single way!

Um, not only that, but, um, there's one thing that she isn't telling, and maybe she might not believe this ... we'll see.

Satan is here now. Satan is ruling the Earth now!

Okay, um ..."

HtW: "Oh ... oh, yes! Oh, yes, sir! I agree with you, sir. I [unintelligible] up."

Aud: "There is no doubt about it. *This is Satan's world right now!*

This is Satan's hour!"

HtW: "Hmm!"

Aud: "Not for long, but it is his hour.

And a lot of the callers so far, um, that have called in, is, you know, they're ... they're basically confused. She's not; she is prepared to *die* for what she's doing (!) She's prepared for her second death ... *and she knows it's coming!*

Okay? She is willing ... and she's accepted this. She knows there's nothing that's gonna change that (!)

She is not saying that Satan is going to win.

She has denied God!

Okay? In doing so, she has for- ... forfeited her chance for salvation and her chance for eternal life!"

AB: "I would agree with that based on what I've heard."

HtW: "May I say something?"

Aud: "Okay, now where the basis is: When the Devil was thrown down to Earth, ah, was approximately 1914 (!) – Art, you know that before World War I, ah, there was no precursor. There was no, um, identifying factor that would say World War I is gonna start.

We know that it started over ... over the assassination of one man [Archduke Franz Ferdinand], okay?

Ah, when Babylon was crushed, there was a mention. I've been tryin' to research this for you, but I haven't been able to before we got on the air.

When Babylon was crushed, ah, basically it was foretold in a ... in a vision (a prophet to the king of Babylon at the time), that in seven (7) years – one (1) year equaling ... or one (1) day equaling a year – ah, that, ah, the beginning of the end would start. That equals to 2520.

You minus 1914 from 2520 equals 606 ... 607 B.C. – that is the date in which Babylon was crushed. Okay?

This ... this is, without a doubt, the time of Satan (!)

And ..."

HtW: "Thank you."

Aud: "... I'm on the other side – I'm a believer in God (!)

I totally 100% praise Jesus' name!"

HtW: "Awful."

Aud: *"And the best part of it is (!) ..."*

HtW: "May ... may I say somethin'?"

Aud: "... okay, ...

HtW: "Yeah, may I ... may I ..."

Aud: *"I'm not gonna be saved (!)"*

AB: "All right. Let ... let her say something."

HtW: "May I inflect myself in this? Thank you, sir.

Now, Satan has been on Earth before 1914 – I can guarantee you that.

If he wasn't, well, I think you search scripture out and you'll find that answer for yourself.

I agree with the caller. I agree with him one hundred percent (100%) on a lot that he says. I do thank him. I do thank him kindly for saying those words, because I will **not** enter into the Kingdom of Heaven!

Caller?"

Aud: "Umm-hmm?"

HtW: "Are you there?"

Aud: "Oh yeah!"

HtW: "Thank you."

Aud: "Hmm? Well, ..."

HtW: "This is our time! ..."

Aud: "...I find it very unfortunate ..."

HtW: "May I ... may I continue?"

Aud: "Oh, sure ... I'm just responding to that."

HtW: "Okay. I find it (mockingly) 'very grateful.'

This is our time. But the events that are coming ... there will be also another time."

Aud: "Yeah, after the thousand (1,000) years."

HtW: "And ... and when that time comes, our people will raise their ugly head. And like I told Mr. ... Mr. Bell earlier, what Charles Manson did is putrid (!) ... in every form. It's just a sick human being (!)

We're not going to, ah, hallucinate. We're not going to, ah, have people just run out and do our dirty work. *We are all going to do our dirty work!*

And when the evil begins, we will have mercy on no one!

You know, many times through biblical history, *God's people failed!* God had to punish his own people time and time again!

This time, when that one ... when ... when this all takes place, they better had be on the right track, because ..."

Aud: "Oh, without a doubt.

I mean, there's ... there's no ifs, ands, or buts about what you're saying about ..."

HtW: "And if they're not ..."

Aud: "... in terms of ... of that thousand 1,000 years."

HtW: "... and if they're not on the right track, the punishment that Satan's rule, if ... when we ... when we do take our ... our stand on this globe, and even more than you can even begin to fathom what we're doing now."

Aud: "No, I pretty much know it."

HtW: "I ... I respect that (!)

They had better be close to God because, believe you me, what's coming when that *mark* ... and the only way you're gonna be able to, ah, trade for food or ... or survival."

Aud: "You're talking about the number?"

HtW: "Right, the mark of the beast.

There's gonna be a lotta Christians, or ... or – and I'm not calling you a Christian. So please, I'm not directing you saying: 'Okay, he's a Christian.' ... okay?

I'm just saying, a lot of people who believe in God will be put to the ultimate test in that day (!)"

Aud: "Right. We will have to die for that belief (!)"

HtW: "Exactly."

Aud: "No ifs, ands, or buts about it."

HtW: "Exactly."

Aud: "Just like you.

This is ... this is ... *you're talkin' to the light – I'm talkin' to the darkness.* Okay?"

HtW: "And I welcome the conversation."

Aud: "There's no ifs, ands, or buts about it."

HtW: "And I welcome to the conversation ... I really do.

This makes more relevant sense to me than talking to a Wiccan (!)"

AB: "All right."

Aud: "Well ..."

AB: "Well ..."

Aud: "... well ..."

AB: "... well, you ... you view her then as the Real McCoy, sir?"

Aud: "Excuse me?"

AB: "I said you view her as the real McCoy – that she believes what she is saying?"

Aud: "Take a look at her words, Art. I mean, like she has already *lied* a few times in ... in terms of ... of, ah, you know, she comes from a long line.

She must now be referring to the fact of her reincarnated line, or her parents wouldn't have been surprised at the fact that she was drawing pentagrams."

HtW: **"Denial!"**

Aud: "They would have taught her (!)"

HtW: **"Denial!"**

Aud: "Denial?"

HtW: *"They were in denial, sir, because they couldn't live with the fact that it was actually affecting them right there!"*

Aud: "Can I ask you one question before ... before Art goes to another caller?"

HtW: "Ah, I ... yes, sir ... feel free."

Aud: "Okay. My question to you:

From which line do you come from in terms of, if it's not your birth parents' line, from which line do you come from?"

HtW: "My mother ... my mother's side of the family.

It is my mother's side of the family. I ... I said that (!)

Maybe I didn't make myself clear, but it was my mother's side of the family ... not my father's. It was my mother's."

Aud: *"And because it is my mission to do so, I do pray for you."*

HtW: "Hello?"

AB: "Did you ..."

Aud: "I'm here!"

AB: "... yeah, did you hear him?"

HtW: "He said: 'Pray' ... what?"

Aud: "Because it is my mission to do so, I do pray for you, regardless of what you want."

HtW: "And ... and sir, with no ... let me tell you, it won't happen now. I mean, it will not happen now, sir.

You are my enemy, ..."

Aud: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "...and if this was the day of the apocalypse right now and everything began ... **I would behead you (!)**"

AB: (exclaims). "All right, we're going to have to hold it right there (!)

Ah, Patsy, or Harlot, hold on ... there will be more (!)

From the high desert ... I bet ya haven't heard anything like this before, have you, *because I sure haven't!*

I'm Art Bell."

* * *

AB: "All right, this should be interesting.

Ah, Harlot ..."

HtW: "Yes?"

AB: "... ah ... ah, listen to this:" [AB reads]

Aud: "Ah ... Dear Art,

Welcome back, Art (!)

It seems to me that Harlot has solved her guilt and identity crisis."

HtW: (laughs).

AB: "The belief of Satan and hell is a crock (!)

It is an excuse for all the wrong she has caused in this world."

HtW: "Hmm."

AB: "How do you react to that?"

HtW: "I'll react to that by saying these words.

I and I alone am to blame for all my sins, for all my actions, and all my dirty deeds ... done dirt cheap!

I and I ... *I and I alone (!)* must suffer the consequences thereof.

Mr. Bell, I for years have been asked that ... somewhat that question. And people just don't seem to be able to grasp the fact, the ... the ... the outright fact that I am able to boldly state *my damnation!*"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "I am not guilty of, ah ... ah ... ah, *a crisis!*

I am guilty of my words. I am guilty of my actions.

I am guilty to be sentenced to eternal death (!) – said and done ... and I freely accept it.

I have had a lot of traumatic events in my life that have, yes, they have swayed me in one way or the other, like the death of my son, Mr. Bell."

AB: "Umm-hmm. Sure."

HtW: "But just because of the death of my son, I don't hang this, ah, okay, ah, 'God, it's your fault.'

The death of my son was meant to be.

I wake up sometimes, Mr. Bell, with a longing for my baby ... for my five (5)-year-old child that was taken away from me by my husband, who I am no longer with. By his hands, he took the life of my child, and I will never forgive him for that. He is no longer on this earth now, and I will never forgive him for that what ... that act.

But it's not ... that did not thrust me into this satanic belief of mine. This is something that I long[ed] for even as a child – **It was my birthright (!)**

There was a time when me and my brother – and I never forget this – we were on a trip one time, and he was praying to God, and I ... we were young, Mr. Bell, and I got down by him on my knees, and my big bro, you

know, years older than I and so forth, and was lookin' at me, and I was sittin' there, and I said, you know, my little prayers. And when I got through saying it, I ... just out of nowhere, I went:

'Hail Satan ... Hail Satan.' (!)

He jumped up off the floor and he looked at me like: 'What!'"

AB: "Yeah."

HtW: "And I looked up at him and I just went: 'I don't know.'

And I ran and I crawled in my bed, and I threw the covers up over my head out of embarrassment! *I ... it was something I didn't even plan!*

It was something that was just so ... it just happened, you know, bang, right there ... it just happened (!)"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "You know ... ?"

* * *

AB: "Here's another fax:" [AB reading]

HtW: "Yes?"

Aud: "This is the most important question you could ever ask 'the Harlot.'"

HtW: "Oooh."

Aud: "Ask her: 'How will God, in the end time, smite Satan, the Devil, and all his followers?'"

She will not know the answer (!)"

HtW: "He will smite us down in the end when the angel comes down from heaven with the keys in his hand. And those keys will be the keys of the bottomless pit that that angel will open.

First, he will be cast there for a thousand years ... and placed there. And then the angels will come down and loose him.

And for a thousand years – for a little season – he will be able to roam once again in order to establish the Satanic rebellion (!) on Earth, greater than ever anyone could ever fathom right now.

And in the end, fire shall come out of the mouth of God (!), and it shall devour us. Satan shall be cast and thrown into the pit where the Antichrist and the false prophet already are!"

AB: "Actually, I think you did get it right."

[AB reading]:

Aud: "Ah, the answer is that in less than a blink of an eye, all the evil that they have done unto mankind will be thrust upon them, burning them and leaving them only the pain and hell that they have created for others.

Their karma will be complete (!)"

HtW: "And that is absolutely true, and we fully accept it."

AB: "Well, I think you gave the right answer."

* * *

Aud: "Um, I'm a practicing druid.

Ah, first, I'd like to say I appreciate her honesty. Um, I understand that there's a balance on this planet between good and evil, and I respect her decision.

And I believe her because, ah, there's a lot of people who claim to be Satanists, but they're just drug addicts and they're trying to rebel. Um ..."

AB: "That's not what you're hearing from her."

Aud: "Right, right. Um, I ... I don't believe magic is evil though, um, because I choose God (!)

I don't believe in Jehovah ... or Jesus necessarily – I think He was a prophet ... a very intelligent person."

HtW: "Hmm!"

Aud: "Um, I use magic as a tool to better my surroundings ... to improve myself.

And I believe God resides in Nature, so I'm not really going against Him."

AB: "Where, though, do you think that power comes from?"

Aud: *"Like I said, God resides in nature. And, um, God is in ... with all people.*

And I draw from that, which is in me – that is a part of God (!)”

AB: “Is what she says possible, Harlot ...”

HtW: “Not ...”

AB: “... or is she fooling herself?”

HtW: “... well, I will be honest. Ah, is her name, Tara?”

Aud: “Umm-hmm.”

HtW: “Tara?”

Aud: “Yes.”

HtW: “With all due respect, may I ask your age, please?”

Aud: “I am twenty-one (21).”

HtW: “Twenty-one ... oh, I remember when I was twenty-one.”

Aud: “Hmm.”

HtW: “Tara?”

Aud: “Yes?”

HtW: “With all due respect, keep going that way, hon. I hope you keep believing it, and I hope that you never sway from your faith. Because I will welcome ...”

Aud: “Hmm.”

HtW: “... your presence in that unholy cup of tea, if you will, that we will sip together ...”

AB: (grins).

HtW: “... in fire and brimstone.

And any ...”

Aud: “I ...”

HtW: "... Tara let me finish, please."

Aud: "Okay."

HtW: "If you search your scripture ... now I can understand, the human races has always ran! We're a race of runners just as much as we are a race of *barbarians! We run from reality!*

You sound like to me that you are running, because you're not willing to walk out on a limb ... *and below that limb there is nothing (!)*

And to hang on it ..."

Aud: (exclaims).

HtW: "... and to believe that there is a one true God and a one true Devil."

Aud: "Ye- ..."

HtW: "Scripture says that anything: Witchcraft, Astrology, and so on and so on – it's in the New Testament, hon – is **not** ..."

Aud: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "... **of God!**"

Aud: "What I am confused with is you ... you say ... you sound like you believe that ... that the Bible is written by God. Okay?"

HtW: "And listen to me, that is my mission is to confuse people."

Aud: (laughs).

HtW: "That is my mission because the more people I confuse – and if they die confused and all of a sudden they give up their ghost and they die, and they ... they do not ask for repentance, *then my mission is successful (!)*

That's all I set out to do (!)

You can do your little witchcraft. You can play your little games."

Aud: (grins).

HtW: "You can use all your little toys."

Aud: "No ..."

HtW: "But the bottom line is that, hon, is that my mission is: Is to keep you happy. Keep ... *Satan keeps you happy (!)*"

Aud: "See, I know the power is not in the ritual!

You can use as many crystals and staffs as you want to."

HtW: "I don't use those (!)"

Aud: "But ..."

HtW: "No!"

Aud: "... a lot of those Wiccans do. And they think that's where their power comes from ... from doing this and that."

HtW: "They do. Yes, they do."

Aud: "That's not where the power is at."

HtW: "And they're blinded by Satan ..."

Aud: "Okay."

HtW: "... and, ah, if Satan keeps blinding them ..."

Aud: "And I know right now ..."

HtW: "... more power to it!"

Aud: "... I know right now both sides are sniffin' each other out, and we're just drawin' the lines."

HtW: "Well, hon, the lines that we're gonna draw are these:

We will clean the field of the middle in order to establish the ultimate battleground between God and Satan. Everyone else in the middle will be only not crushed by the hand of God, but will be crushed by Satan.

We want to destroy the middle. Wipe it out (!)

And in the end, you will be *crushed* ..."

Aud: "Me?"

HtW: "... in order for us to establish the battleground to take on God face to face."

Aud: "I do have a question.

What, ah ... so do you think there are only Christians and Satanists?
What about Hindus, ma'am, who are in for the light?"

HtW: "Let me tell you somethin'.

This is nothing new – there is only one evil and one good.

And when ... until the world begins to wake up to it, hey, that's ... that's just the way it is.

I prefer people who proclaim God over people who practice an evil art and not accept the father of it. I'd rather sit down and have a decent dinner, and a casual conversation with a preacher of a holy faith than to sit down with people who practice magic, but are not willing to accept the consequences nor the father ... *the one true father* of all evil.

And ... and **magic** is evil (!) ... in any way you look at it ... any way, hon – it is not a natural thing. It is not a natural human trait to want to practice **magic! It's not!**

You have to be willing to accept the consequences of what you're doing!"

AB: "I clearly understand what you're saying."

* * *

Aud: [AB reading]: "Art, I really admire your guest. She seems to have a sort of sexual magnetism, almost erotic. Is this also one of her entrapping characteristics?"

HtW: "Yes, it is. I will ... especially young virgins.

I love to find a young guy out there, sway my magic upon him, place him under my spell, allure him with fantasy of sexual fulfillment."

AB: "Well, then, I guess I don't have to really ask you this next question."

HtW: "No?"

AB: "We've heard Patsy's beliefs. Now, what things does she do to advance Satan's cause?"

That clearly was one of them. What else?"

HtW: "Another one to advance Satan's cause is, like I said, I, ah, constantly bombard the Christian faith.

I love ... let me give you an example:

I love calling the 700 Club telemarketers ... the people who, ah, own their little prayer lines. I like giving them the time of day. And believe you me, I do."

HtW: "Another thing that I do is that when someone is an alcoholic, okay?"

AB: "Yes?"

HtW: "I'm not gonna sit there and tell them: 'No more. Why don't you stop?'

You want more beer? Hey, Patty, I'll give you more beer.

Someone's sittin' out under a shade tree saying: 'Hey, ma'am, you got two bucks (\$2.00)?'

'Here ... here's five (\$5.00). Go buy two (2) quarts of beer. Don't buy one (1), buy two (2). Drink yourself into oblivion.'

As long as you're drunk ... as long as I can keep people drunk, that keeps them away from God.

As long as I can walk down the street and see a friend of mine, which will remain nameless, working at a little store ... who had worked at a little store up from my street, who preferred – I tried to put a knock on him and tried to get him in. Well, sorry, he preferred my, ah, fiancée over me (!)

I told him flat out: 'Keep doing it.

Be the biggest abomination unto God that you can! I'm all for ya!

Anything, Art, anything at all ... *any way at all!* It doesn't matter!

Like I said: 'I would lick a dog (!) I ... I would make a person believe that:

'Hey, guess what? Satan is joyful ... pleasant ... there is no hell (!)'

If that's what it takes to keep them away from God and to take 'em to hell, so be it."

* * *

Aud: "I belong to the Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn."

HtW: "Oh!" ...

Aud: "Um, anyways, what I wanted to say, I ... I totally agree with her.

And, ah, the younger caller that called in just before me, um, it was, I mean, exactly. I remember when I was twenty-one (21). And, ah, you know, you just don't really understand, I don't think, what life is all about at that age ... really.

But what I want to get to the point is, um, I joined the Order about three (3) years ago, and, um, I'm still in the outer Order -- I'm at Theoricus Grade.

Um, and are you familiar with that?"

AB: "I'm not."

HtW: "Hello?"

Aud: "Is she?"

HtW: "I'm here."

Aud: Are you familiar with the Order?

HtW: "Ah, vaguely. Vaguely." ...

Aud: "Anyways, um, what I was going to ask you is, um ... um, so, I mean like we ... we practice like ancient Egyptian, um ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "...and high magic."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "And I do believe that, you know, this ... this order tends to think that, you know, they're ... they're on like a godly path and everything."

HtW: "Aw, you're ..."

Aud: "But to me, I know that, you know?"

HtW: [Unintelligible – "Right." (?)]

Aud: "Because we're not supposed to ... we're taught like different ... in each grade you progress, you're taught different things. ..."

HtW: "Right."

Aud: "...of the different of the, um ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... of the, ah, Western mysteries, different rituals, and so on.

And, um, and it's just like, I've done evil things to people (!) I've almost killed someone before who's hurt me very badly."

HTW: "Right."

Aud: "And you know what? It's ... you know, I just felt that this person deserved what they got, you know?"

HtW: "That's right!"

Aud: "And, ah, it's just, you know, and I'm fully ... I'll fully take responsibility for it, you know?"

I had to do what I had to do! And that's just how it goes sometimes (!), you know?"

HtW: "Can I ask you a question?"

Aud: "Sure."

HtW: "What did they do to you? Just quickly please."

Aud: "Um, well ..."

HtW: "You don't have to go into detail, Hon, but was it physical violence?"

Aud: "Um, they, um, totally betrayed me ... and everything."

HtW: "Right. Well you see, Hon, in that situation, I would have to find justification in order to death by betrayal. *Now, if they gave me that justification, then death is what they would receive.*

I haven't almost ... I have, through supernatural power, taken life (!)

And I will continue to do it ... if I am justified.

Now as far as physical retaliation, it must be measured exactly what type of physical retaliation do I take out on them."

Aud: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "Now if this person, say, were to have beaten you or caused a physical harm to fall upon you, well, believe you me, my sword would have went through their body and they would not exist in the physical life that we know."

Aud: "Well, this person caused me very much ..."

HtW: "And you were justified!"

Aud: "... inner pain. Very much emotional pain."

HtW: "You were justified, Hon.

But believe you me, I will say this be- ... before we go on: *I hope you remain in that faith.*

Just one day, sometime ... somewhere, wake up to the unholy master of hell, because the Egyptian faith caused great chaos in the lives of God's people in the past."

Aud: "Uh-huh."

HtW: "And believe you me, Hon, you're on the right track – just forget the nonsense.

Open yourselves up ... open yourself up for an eternal evil that lasts forever (!)

That you will never fulfill your entire power until you really let yourself lay into the arms of the unholy master of souls."

Aud: "Well, I don't know if I'll totally go totally in that direction."

HtW: "One never ..."

Aud: "*I'm totally neutral!*"

HtW: "I understand. ..."

Aud: "I'm ..."

HtW: "... I understand."

Aud: "... I'm just saying to myself: 'Hey, if something gets me mad and bent up, then I have to take care of it ... then I've got to do it (!), you know?'"

HtW: "You got ... you got all the natural ability there, Hon. You got ... you're on the right track (!)"

And you know, all I'm saying to you is that one day in your life, give it a shot. If you do, fine. If you don't, well, I'll see ya where I'm going."

Aud: "Well, I have ..."

AB: (grins).

Aud: "... I have looked into it. And you know, I just, you know, I was ... I ... actually I was tryin' to get into the OTO [Ordo Templi Orientis] order, ..."

HtW: "Yes! ..."

Aud: "... which is, um ..."

HtW: "... Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... what, um, Aleister Crowley had originally ... well, he first started at Golden Dawn and he broke off into the O.T.O."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "They don't have a correspondence course – ah, you have to like ... live near the temple. That's what they teach ..."

HtW: "Hon, I'll say this before it goes off the air:

'Bible Belt, get ready!

The most unholy book ever written is the Holy Bible (!)

Search it out!"

AB: (exclaims).

Aud: "I ... I believe it!"

I was raised, ah, Catholic and ...”

AB: “All right, you two (2) listen, we’ve got to hold it there.”

HtW: “Umm-hmm.”

* * *

AB: “Harlot, hold on.”

HtW: “Yes, I will.”

AB: “Ah, we’ve got news at the top of the hour, and we will return.

Absolutely fascinating!

Never heard anything like this before ... I wonder if you have?”

* * *

AB: “We’re going to get back to Harlot ... the very disconcerting Harlot.

Disconcerting ... why?

Disconcerting because she’s right about a lot of things. She’s right about all those in the middle.

In the end, there’ll probably be two (2), ah, groups left.

Harlot will be in one – some of you in the other.

And there’ll be a great middle ground. The middle ground probably will disappear. And then they’ll [sic – there’ll] be a war.

The only question I have is why she has chosen the particular side she has chosen – and we’ll ask that in a moment.”

* * *

AB: “All right. Harlot, are you there?”

HtW: “I’m here, Art.

AB: “All right. Ah, I wanta do a couple of things.

One, ah, read you this first fax.”

HtW: “Okay.”

AB: "If Harlot is a true Satanist, she will publicly repudiate Jesus Christ and all His works, stating that He is not her Savior.

If she will not do this, then she still believes in Christ and is not a complete Satanist."

HtW: "May I begin?"

AB: "Begin."

HtW: "To the entire World:

I rebuke Christ as my Savior. I rebuke Him!

I stand against Him, for I am a worker of wickedness, iniquities, and love the fulfillment of simple joy.

I deny the cross.

I deny the crucifixion.

For Jesus will not this Earth [?] in the flesh.

I deny Him.

I will never, ever pick up his cross – He can carry it Himself.

I will never, ever proclaim him as my Savior (!)"

AB: "All right."

HtW: "And I did what I did in that church, Mr. Bell, I did out of virtue to know what must ... what I must have known at that time."

AB: "All right."

HtW: (Unintelligible). "Okay."

AB: "I ... I ... I buy what you're saying ..."

HtW: "Okay."

AB: "... that you believe that."

HtW: "Yes."

AB: "And that ... that is your firm belief."

HtW: "Thank you."

AB: "Fax Two (2) follows it up." [AB reading]:

Aud: "Dear Art: Okay, I believe she knows and accepts that she is on the path to hell and eternal damnation."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "Who in their right mind would choose pain?

Pain hurts. Pain is not comfortable, especially for eternity!

That is the only part I just don't understand." ...

HtW: *"Ah, I love pain! I inflict pain on my own body (!), and it motivates me well!*

I have many scars on my arm (!)"

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "Each scar represents an act carried out against my victim.

Mr. Bell, I would rather be tormented. I would rather burn and ... and feel that ... favored ... the heat to have my body have done horrible things done to it in the Kingdom of Hell than to step one foot or even give God a blink to enter His Kingdom.

I hope that when I go before Him, that when those books are opened, my greatest dream come true is when they open that Lamb's Book of Life that they call it, that I am not found there. I wish not to be ... and I will not be.

And you brought up a question yourself, ah, Art, that I am very glad. You were gonna ask me: 'Why?' Correct?"

AB: "Right."

HtW: "Why I would choose to live this way?"

AB: "That's right, sure."

HtW: "Okay. I love fulfilling my human desires.

If you cannot grasp what I'm saying here, I love to stack my treasures on Earth. I love to follow my human nature in all its most animalistic ways ..."

AB: "Hmpf."

HtW: "... in its most brutal, most sexual, most ... ah, the fulfillment that it gives me is almost undescrivable [sic – indescribable].

I love to be able to perform the unholy acts that I perform on my own body!

I love to caress that loving and, ah, satisfying feeling of, ah, physical fulfillment.

In the Christian faith, I find that many people *forego* the natural human desires.

See, I am the type of person that if Dan or whoever it might be – I don't even know a Dan – down the road decided to commit adultery, I would be there with open arms seeking the, ah, fulfillment of that natural human animal element."

AB: "All right."

* * *

Aud: "Um, what I wanted to ask you is, you know, you're no different than a lot of Baptist preachers right here in Alabama."

HtW: (laughs).

Aud: "And, um ..."

AB: "Really?"

Aud: "... why can't you believe that God comes to different people in different cultures all over the world?"

HtW: "I didn't say that! I did not proclaim that. God approaches Himself how He wishes to be approached.

What I meant and what I'm going to say is that any faith, *period (!)*, I don't care what it is, that proclaims God is offset, immediately themselves as my enemy. The people in the middle ... not so much."

Aud: "Okay ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... okay, I understand that."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "Okay, I am a Wiccan. I have been a Wiccan a long time."

HtW: "I know that."

Aud: "My mother was what you are. And I was raised in North Carolina in a cult right outside of Charlotte, and ... *it was horrible!*

I lived a horrible life!"

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "My mother was completely foul."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "She beat me and my sister. *She ... she was a horrible mother.*"

HtW: "Did ... did, ah, she have justification in that beating?"

Aud: "No. *Me and my sister learned to walk on eggshells at a very early age!*"

HtW: "Okay, well, a lot of that, hon, there are people in this world ... I have known people with a godly faith that have went overboard with, ah, abuse."

Aud: "Okay, ma'am, but you're the type of person ... *you would love that!*"

HtW: "Ma'am ..."

Aud: "*You would just love that!*"

HtW: "... ma'am, listen to me one second (!)

I had a child that was brutally taken from my arms and from my life."

Aud: "Well, I had a sister ..."

HtW: "Okay."

Aud: "... practically taken the same way from my mother."

HtW: "Oh, oh, okay. So we have common ground here."

The only thing that I can see here in the differe ... in the diffreate [sic – differentiate] ... to make this different, is that if my son would have been given his father justification, so be it. *But my son did not (!)*"

Aud: "How can a five-year-old give anybody any justification?"

HtW: "Ma'am ..."

Aud: "How can a small child give anybody any ... [unintelligible]?"

HtW: "I know where you're goin' here. I know where you're goin' here, and I'm gonna tell the entire world right now:

I do not, I repeat, I do not harm children (!)

I believe firmly that my son, if he had given ... given justification to my ex – I didn't say he did – if he *could* have ... if he *would* have ... *so be it!*"

AB: "Her question was, how could a five (5)-year-old give such a justification?"

HtW: "Well, I put it to you simple. I had a five (5)-year-old child one time take a knife and cut me!

And if it had not been for the simple fact ..."

Aud: "What did you do to that child?"

HtW: "Nothing!

They were playing around. The child ran by me, ma'am, and we began just goofing around just like adults do with children sometimes ... just having a little fun, and all of a sudden, *I felt a cut on my back!*"

Aud: "And maybe that's the parents' fault, not that child.

A five (5)-year-old ... you were right there (!) You shouldn't have allowed that five-year-old to have a knife in its hand!"

HtW: "Ma'am, I can [unintelligible] you [unintelligible] trouble ..."

Aud: "If I ... if I saw a five-year-old ... if my five-year-old was runnin' around ..."

HtW: "Okay, okay."

Aud: "... I would snatch the knife away and paddle her 'hiney' [buttocks] ..."

HtW: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "... or put her in the corner, ..."

HtW: "Right."

Aud: "... and she wouldn't have a knife.

Any five-year-old with a knife ... *that shouldn't be allowed!*"

HtW: "Well, that's not my problem. That was the parent's problem, and (grins) you know, that's not my problem how people raise their children.

You know ... ?"

Aud: "I ... I don't understand how you could, ah, leave children runnin' around with knives and not say anything to the parents.

But see, what I'm askin' is ..."

HtW: "Ma'am, you didn't give me a chance to explain: Yes, I did confront the parents on the problem ... *I did!*"

And you know what I told them: If they don't do anything about it, next time if anything like that happens – *I will carry out my justification on that child myself (!)*"

Aud: "On that five (5)-year-old child?"

HtW: "You bet your butt I will!

Now that child is a loving child with respect ..."

Aud: "*You would behead it?*"

HtW: "*Ma'am, it is not time for that!* ... it is not time for that.

I have never laid a child over an altar and did anything barbaric like that in my *entire life* ... and nor would I ever do it *without justification (!)*

And what I will tell you ..."

Aud: "**There is no justification for killing a child.**"

HtW: "Let me tell you somethin'.

I understand your point of view, okay, and I'm taking it, okay?

If the apocalypse ... if everything was now ... if right now that leaf, if you will, was turned over and everything began *right now (!)*, any child born of a Christian family would be considered [an] enemy regardless of age.

It is a fact (!)

If you can't live with it, maybe Agares 'll stop by and take you off to Pluto ... I don't know."

Aud: "Well ..."

HtW: "But that is a fact, hon."

Aud: "... well, ah, another question then."

HtW: "Yes?"

Aud: "You believe in astral projection, right?"

HtW: "Hmm?"

Aud: "You believe in astral projections?"

HtW: "To a degree. Only to some degree."

Aud: "Okay, well I ... all right.

I listened to just, ah, one of his [AB's] rerun shows while he was on vacation, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "...and he was talking about astral projection."

HtW: "Umm-hmm. I've had many people try that on me before, and I just chew it up, spit it out, and send it back to the people."

Aud: "*Okay well, astral projection is a very natural thing!*"

HtW: "Yes!"

Aud: "I mean, you can just lay down ...

Okay, ..."

HtW: "Yes!"

Aud: "... you understand that astral ... astral projection is natural?"

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "Why can't magic be the same way?

Why can't you sit down and relax and communicate with the world ... with the forces?

Why ... you keep saying, well, God this, God that ... *God's this horrible being!* Um, he's not this old man sitting up on a throne!"

HtW: "Yeah, I didn't say that."

Aud: "He's not a personality that we can even understand!"

AB: "All right."

* * *

AB: "You're hearing from a Wiccan."

HtW: "Yes, I know ... I know!"

AB: "She's going back to the argument that magic is natural (!)

Why can't, she says, magic be a natural thing?"

HtW: "Well, it's ..."

AB: "Not good, not evil, just a force like, ah, like the ability to get out of your body. That's what she's asking."

HtW: "Okay, I can respect that."

"Ma'am, you there?"

AB: "No, she's not there."

HtW: "Oh, okay, she left ... okay."

The reason is, Art, somewhere down the road in ... in our lives, we have to make a choice. We have to make a choice ... at one time or another.

To those who make a choice, *I respect them.*

For those who do not make a choice, I have no respect.

It is a natural thing ...”

AB: “Umm-hmm.”

HtW: “...that you will never fulfill the full potential of your power until ... until you accept the Father of it!”

AB: “So you have more contempt for those who have not made a choice than those who have, no matter which way it is?”

HtW: “Re- ... respect. At least I can look at a Christian and say: ‘Okay, ...”

AB: “Yeah.”

HtW: “... at least ya got guts (!)”

AB: “Okay, I think I can respect that.”

HtW: “At least you got guts.”

* * *

Aud: “Ah, this is hard for me to say. I'm at a point in my life where I could go either way.”

HtW: “Umm-hmm.”

Aud: “And I heard her at the beginning of the program say that she enjoys taking people to Hell. And ...”

HtW: “Takin’ them to Satan.”

Aud: “Right ... to meet your master.”

HtW: “And he does the rest.”

Aud: “Right.”

HtW: “I can’t ... I can't take no one to Hell. It's not in my ...”

Aud: "Well, ... "

HtW: "... power."

Aud: "... you said that your job is to trick 'em and ..."

HtW: "Oh, yes! Trick 'em and to lead 'em ..."

Aud: "... deceive 'em, ..."

HtW: "... and to lead 'em astray. Exactly!"

Aud: "... and you practice Witchcraft ..."

AB: "Yep!"

Aud: "... and whatnot.

Well, I'm at a point now that if I could make a deal with the Devil ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... for a life of prosperity and wealth, ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... I'll go with you (!)

'Cause I, you know, I'm struggling day to day ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... and I'm tired of it."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "And I watch, you know, I watch my kids go without food, and I'm ready to go! Can you do that?"

HtW: "That's uncalled for! Having your kids go without food is uncalled for. That ... "

Aud: "Can you ... can you make a deal or tell me how to make a deal?"

HtW: "You ... you bet'cha I'll tell you how!"

Aud: "Or can you make the deal for me?"

HtW: "First thing you need to do, sir, is come unto one rational decision, and that decision must be made with a clear mind ... a clear conscience.

Do ... can I ask you a question?

Ah, do you drink a little bit, sir, when you have the opportunity?"

Aud: "I drink a whole lot."

HtW: "Okay, I kind of figured so.

One (1) week go without drinking anything. Let the reality of not having alcohol begin to impact your life."

Aud: "I've done that too."

HtW: "Okay, okay. All you've got to do is begin to change your own ways. You must look at yourself as having vital existence in this world, that your existence in this world is more important than anything ... period."

Aud: "I already ... already believe that."

HtW: "Okay. If you believe that, you're on the right track."

Aud: "But what I'm asking you, (clears his throat) ... excuse me, ..."

HtW: "Go ahead."

Aud: "... can you practice your witchcraft to send me these riches?"

HtW: "All I need, sir ... and I tell you what, is there ... if there is any way that before you leave the air, Art Bell can get – and believe you me, I'm on the up and up on this (!), if Mr. Bell will be so kind to do so, I will give you my phone number, you give me your phone number, we'll talk off the air, and we'll go from there.

How 'bout that? Would that be okay with you, sir?"

AB: "Well, I'm sure it sounds good to you, but I am going to intervene here and I'm not going to put two people together for that purpose."

HtW: "Okay, I understand your point, Art. I understand your point and I can respect that.

Sir, is there any way ... lemme ... lemme see here ... there is a way. ... Let me go here a minute.

Hmm ... what part of California [do] you live in, sir?"

Aud: "Modesto, California."

HtW: "Oh, I am familiar with Modesto – I have been all through that place. I even slept under a bridge in ... under Modesto, not too far from, ah, well, right basically on the river right there that runs down there ..."

Aud: "[Unintelligible – ...-tree bridge (?)]"

HtW: "... where all the walnut trees are. I think you're pretty much familiar with that area.

And, ah, I slept under a bridge down there in order to sprinkle unholy deeds around that place (!)

I'll tell you what I will do. I will connect with you and I will approach my master and I will do a lot of things here. You're going to begin to feel [a] strange presence around you very, very soon."

Aud: "You're gonna contact me?"

HtW: "No, sir. I'm gonna send you what you need (!)"

AB: "There you go!"

Aud: "Okay."

HtW: "When you feel the presence ... when you feel that strange ..."

Aud: "When should I expect this presence?"

HtW: "In the very near future. I promise ... *in the very near future (!)*"

Aud: "Are you talking weeks or months or ... ?"

HtW: "Ah, days."

Aud: "Days. Well, Art, I'll let 'cha know."

AB: "Let me know.

All right."

* * *

AB: "Harlot, hold on. We'll be right back.

I'm not sure if somebody who's already askin' for that needs Harlot's help?

I think once you ask ... the old line: 'You should be careful what you ask for (!)' – it's probably fully enforced (!)"

* * *

AB: "... [I]t's great to be here!

This is a ... a very, very, very disturbing kind of topic (!), on the one hand, uh, because I really didn't expect what I'm getting.

I don't know if that makes any sense to you or not, but it isn't what I expected. But then again, **life rarely is what you expect (!)**

And we'll get back to Harlot, or Patsy, in a moment."

* * *

AB: "Patsy?"

HtW: "Yes, I'm here."

AB: "Your son was taken from you by your ex, if I understand what I've heard tonight correctly?"

HtW: "Yes, yes."

AB: "Ah, your son, at five (5) years of age, surely did not deserve what he got."

HtW: "No he did not! No, he ... he did nothing (!)

All my son did was come down with the flu, and [HTW exhales in a sigh] it's a long story, Art Bell. He took ... he took him from me at a very early age."

AB: "I understand that."

HtW: [Unintelligible – "I know that." (?)]

AB: "So your son, without a doubt, has gone to God?"

HtW: "In my mind, he has gone to Hell (!) Ah ... right."

AB: (exclaims) 'How can you say that? Based on what?'

HtW: "Based on the simple fact that when he was born, I performed a certain ritual over him. That basically I told Satan – and in this faith we don't ask, we tell – to beg an audience with God that this child be that of a Devil, of himself. That he could use this child in a most unholy way and to do ... and to raise this child into this faith. You know, of course, with my help, of course. And, ah ..."

AB: (under his breath): "God!"

(normal tone): "Patsy, hasn't it occurred to you that if you really did that, that he took you up on your offer?"

HtW: "And I'm happy that he did (!)

Ah, that would just, ..."

AB: "Oh God!"

HtW: "... when I go into my eternal damnation, my son will be there (!)

You know, Art, when you called me that afternoon and everything, **I said that I would desecrate the birthplace of Christ!**"

AB: "You said that ... yes!"

HtW: "And believe you me, I will, *even at the consequences of my own death*, **I would desecrate that place!**

I would virtually wait to my menstrual cycle. And when I was on my period, and I virtually would blood that place (!)

And I would perform a most unholy dance over it!

When Jesus came, that was, in my opinion, the end of everything.

We are suffering from His presence on this planet yet today:

The Church itself is nothing more than a gossip hall of money (!)

The Church Foundation – *all the churches combined (!)* – could solve all hunger on this planet in one day!

They could do magnificent works on this planet (!), but they do not do them.

I find it hard for such *a loving, compassionate belief to allow little sufferings on this planet that they could stop!* They could put their assets together and stop them!

But no, they let it fall on the shoulders of governments, politicians ... so forth and so on. *And nothing really ever gets done!*

A lot of political issues and religious issues are nothing new – they've been argued as far back ... as far back as you could find a precedent. They're just argued in different ways ... different techniques.

It almost comes to the point that they don't ... it kind of tells you they don't really want to *solve a damn thing (!)*, because if they solve too many problems (!), there would be a lesser need of them.

The Church can consider themselves fortunate that Satan is the best friend they have ever had! They make millions (\$) of scaring people to death!

Virtually scaring people that: 'We gotta get to the church on time (!)' ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: "...or we're gonna go to hell (!)"

AB: "All right."

* * *

Aud: "[F]irst of all, I am a die-hard Christian.

HtW: "Good. Here we go!"

Aud: "Um, from a standpoint, um, if you will allow me, Patsy, I would like to say a few things in my belief, and then you're more than welcome to respond to them."

HtW: "I'll be more than happy."

Aud: "Um, I've been listening to this show for about two (2) hours, and, um, this, ah, young lady ... older lady, I don't know your age ... ?"

HtW: "Thirty-two (32)."

Aud: " ... has ... I'm sorry?"

HtW: "Thirty-two (32)!"

Aud: "Okay, actually the same age I am.

... has been using this to spread her belief, um, of Satanism or whatever she likes to call it.

And, um, I think for ... for a point, there needs to be brought into a Christian sense in here and have a true Christian word, ah, brought in because it seems like as I've been listening, um, there has been more of the opposites calling in for various different reasons.

So from that aspect, um ..."

AB: "Not really! Not really opposites.

There have been, ah, there have been Wiccans who have been calling in."

Aud: "Right."

AB: "But Wiccans are kind of in the middle. They seem to worship Nature – they ... they certainly don't worship the Devil (!)

Ah, and I think that what we have here with Patsy, I'm now beginning to believe more and more and more as the hours have gone by ... we have the Real McCoy!"

Aud: "Oh, I ... I give her full credit for being the Real McCoy."

AB: "Yeah."

Aud: "Don't doubt her in the slightest. And, ah ... ah, unfortunately [Aud grins], she and I agree that the middle ground people are going nowhere quickly.

Um, and, um, [AB grins] for that reason, as a Christian, it's ... it's, ah, as the Bible says: 'It's either hot water there or cold water – there is no lukewarm.'

Um ..."

AB: "That's ... that's the one place where you two are gonna agree, and now it's gonna go downhill from there."

Aud: "Ah, but respectfully, um, respectfully I would like to say a few things.

First of all, I think the problem with a lot of young Christians is they feel that, um, they look at it as a power struggle, and in a sense, it's a power struggle from good and evil. But when you think of the word 'power', it naturally comes from evil (?)

You see the movies, you read the scriptures, you read his- ... history, and evil deeds seem to be the most powerful deeds (?)

Christian ... Christianity, the life of living a godly life, is a more laid-back, a quiet ... a quiet belief, a trust in the fact that God's Word is Word.

Um, but there are also Christian warriors, and from that stance, I think the problem with this is – and no disrespect towards her beliefs, um, from a human being standpoint ... from a Christian – Satanism, of course we don't agree, and I won't even get into that ... we don't have time (!)

But the fact is, there are strong Christians out here (!)

And Patsy, just for your information, I listened to when you said you grew up when you were young, you drew the pentagram in the sandbox.

There are also stories such as mine! The opposite is true.

When I was three (3) years old, before I was even old enough to understand what Christ was or who Satan was, my mother walked out in the backyard and found me burying a parakeet that I had that had died and saying a prayer over it before I had even knew ... known what was going on.

When I was seven (7) years old, I heard my parents praying God's [aka the Lord's] prayer. After hearing it one time, from then on I have quoted it word for word.

In the same sense, when I meet people ... when I walk up on people, people tell me that there is a quiet calm to me. I've had pastors tell me.

And when I'm saying pastors, the difference here is ... we agree on two (2) things actually:

First of all, I also agree that in an entity, the Church as ... as a central location is, um, how should I say this with tact? Um, I don't agree with ninety-percent (90%) of the so-called 'Churches' in the world today.

Ah, the reason I say that is, it seems to me like as time has gone on, Churches are in for more of what they can get as far as money-wise (!)

The Word of God should be number one. That is what a Church is about.

In the scriptures, a Church is when two (2) or more get together and speak of the word of Christ. The fact of people getting together with five hundred (500), thousands (1,000s), three thousands (3,000s) ... getting all the money out ... not knowing where half the money goes to – I don't believe in that.

I have visited probably hundreds of churches in my lifetime from all different denom- ... denominations *to find my way!*

I am at ease with myself because I have a one-on-one relationship with my Lord Jesus Christ. It's very strong, it's very subtle, but I have no doubts in my mind where I'm going.

And with that being said, um, to add a little humor into this, the last Christian that came on here and said something to Pat- ... Patsy to you about he was going to say a prayer."

HtW: "Uh-huh."

Aud: "And you responded: 'Where if the apocalypse was coming today, I would have to behead you (!)'

Am I correct on that?"

HtW: "Absolutely."

Aud: "I'm sorry."

HtW: "Absolutely."

Aud: "Ma'am, I would draw the line on my neck for you and bear it for you.

Have a nice night, people."

HtW: "Oh, I figured he'd leave before I got a chance to say somethin' ... that's typically Christian.

Art, can I comment?"

AB: "Yeah ... sure!"

HtW: "Okay. Sir, I know you're still listening, which ... which I hope you are.

I can respect slightly (laughs) what you just said, but there's one thing you hit on that just made my entire night lax [sic].

There's nothin' better to a Satanic person than a relaxed Christian. The more relaxed you are, the lesser you impact the world. The lesser you impact the world, the greater we serve our purpose.

Because that's the less people you effect to go to heaven, opening the door for us to come in ... *and me (!)* to infect their life, plant a seed in their head, and the ultimate goal – straight to hell (!)

I do thank you for being a lax Christian -- we need more of you (!)"

AB: (laughs).

* * *

HtW: "Most unholy morning (!)" ...

Aud: "Um ... ah, Harlot, I am a Dianic witch and um, I'd like to go back to, ah, what you said about magic not being ... not natural and a supernatural force.

The way I view magic and the way it works, it's ... it's a force that science has yet to quantify.

Think about it. Two hundred (200) years ago, the way we were talking would seem magical.

Yesterday ..."

HtW: "Two hundred (200) years ago, the way we were talkin', they ... they would come ..."

Aud: "*Oh, yeah, you and I would both be burned!*"

HtW: "... they would come to my door and you ... you know what?"

Aud: "Oh, yeah, I know. *Both you and I and Art would be burned ... would be burned in the town square!*"

HtW: "**I would love it!**"

AB: "Don't rule it out yet."

HtW: "I'm not."

Aud: "Wait ... well, but the point I'm making is that today's science is yesterday's magic (!)

Ah, magic is a force like electricity – I can use it to run my computer or I could kill somebody with it."

HtW: "Okay."

Aud: "It's how you use it that counts!"

HtW: "Right, and let me tell you somethin' ... it's the responsibility taken therefore thereof also counts (?)

See, I will kill, and I will take the total blame for it.

Let ... Art, I want to say something here (!)"

Aud: "Oh, oh, yes! Um ..."

HtW: "Art, I really want to say somethin' here (!)"

AB: "Okay, let her ... let her say something, ma'am."

Aud: "Oh, sure. I ... I was agreeing with her."

HtW: "I ... I wanta say somethin' here.

If I were to go out tomorrow and commit an act of cold-blooded murder, I would go into a courtroom without ... well, they would appoint a defense naturally, but I would go up in front of the judge, ma'am, and look that person right in the eye and said:

'End of trial (!) I have done what I done. Now you carry out what you must carry out.'

There will be no trial ... *I am guilty!*

I would boldly stand and say in front of a jury that I killed them. There is nothing ... no second guessing ... no games ... no O.J. [Simpson] – I can tell ya that for sure!"

Aud: (laughs).

HtW: "I would boldly admit ..."

AB: "I believe you."

HtW: "... at the trial."

AB: "I believe you."

HtW: "Oh, I would, Mr. Bell."

Aud: "I ... I agree with you. Um, you do have to take responsibilities, um, for ... for your actions in this life ... definitely. Um ..."

HtW: "And Satan is, you know, and *Satan is my master in everything that I do (!)*

It's like if I curse someone, I let it be known.

Let it be recorded on this night!

Let it be written in the books that must ... that this must be recorded in:

That I, Harlot ... I, Patsy, have committed this evil act of Magic and I will be held accountable.

I **must** be held accountable!

I must receive no mercy!

In retaliation, *I must be more hateful than my enemy!*

I must always be more hateful, more conniving, and more evil (!)

The more retaliation that I bring upon myself ... it increases the evil.

Hail Satan! That's what I'm all about (!)"

* * *

Aud: "Um, I guess I have a question for you."

HtW: "Yes, go ahead."

Aud: "Um, I'm ... I'm pagan myself. And ..."

HtW: "Umm-hmm."

Aud: "... what I don't ... I've always viewed Satanism as a radically dissenting Christian sect, ..."

AB: "Umm-hmm."

HtW: (laughs).

Aud: "... because you follow the same, ah, the same belief system – it's just you work the opposite side of the street."

HtW: *"Ma'am, it is nowhere near the same (!)"*

Let me give you a perfect example:

In the Christian Church they do this: 'Blessed are the poor in spirit. Blessed are the merciful.' And so on. 'Blessed they may be in the eyes of God (!)'

Unblessed ... unholy blessed they are, because they will be trodden upon and stomped down by cloven hooves and our army.

It's ... it's different, hon. *It's totally different!"*

Aud: "Yeah, but the ..."

HtW: **"Yes it is totally different!"**

The Christian Church does not uphold ..."

Aud: "... yeah, you're working the other side of the street there."

HtW: **"... the Christian Church does not uphold one iota!"**

They do not uphold magic!

They do not uphold the practice of any art that is not coming directly from their Word.

They do not uphold ... the Christian realm and our realm are too different!

You slap me, I'm gonna knock your cotton-pickin' head off!"

Aud: (laughs).

HtW: "You stomp my foot, I'm gonna cut your foot off!"

It is totally different, hon. Totally different, *taken to the extreme (!) – extreme violence, extreme brutality, extreme evil!*

That's why I have got Wiccans right here in this town ... a beautiful little quiet town of Salt Lake City. They all talk, but they don't want to encounter me face to face, because, hon, *I will tell you now (!)*, when it gets down to the white on the rice, *I don't play the game!*

I'm not gonna, you know, ahh, goof around with little incantations and little spells and little hexes and little different things. The bottom line of it is they cross my path and they provoke me to ... to justified, unholy reasons – *I will kill through supernatural powers if I choose it (!)*

If I do not choose it, I will carry out brutality ... my coven will ... my blood lord will ... my warlocks will carry out a brutality of medieval proportions without any remorse!

I have a warlocks, hon, that will stand there and wait for a cop to get there – they won't run!"

AB: "Okay."

* * *

HtW: "Art?"

AB: "Yes?"

HtW: "Can I do somethin', please, before we go off the air, please?"

AB: "Oh, yes ... yes!"

HtW: "One last thing I want to say is:

Hail Satan! Great is his power!

I understand the freedom of choice.

I understand your position, Art ... you're carrying out your destiny in this world.

Hail Satan, we're glad to have ya!

I'm glad to have you on the airways, because it does give a sense of reality to things that are coming in the Quickening and so on.

But World ... *Satan exists (!)*

I exist.

As long as Satan exists, evil exists.

I hope you Wiccans – all – don't do a damn thing because the middle will be crushed. That way the real Armageddon can begin (!)

Art, I would like to thank you for the time.

Hail Satan!

Great is his immortal power ... the primordial son of God himself."

AB: "Well ... Good Night, Harlot. Thank you for being here."

HtW: "I'll take one more phone call, if you will?"

AB: "Nah, we're about out of time here."

HtW: "Okay."

AB: "All right."

HtW: "Good ... Good Night, America.

And Art, I would like to be callin' around and just droppin' in some time and sayin': 'Hi.'"

AB: "All right."

HtW: "That'd be fine?"

AB: "Take care."

HtW: "You too."

AB: "All right.

I'm going to have to do a lot of thinking about all I heard.

[Big Pause]

It's kind of strange. Early in the evening I thought ... I really thought that, ah, we were being put on. As the hours wore on, it became *absolutely obvious* that we were not being put on ... *that she believes exactly what she's saying (!)*

In a way, I think that it did Christians a great service to hear this.

In a way, with regard to those who have not chosen ... those who are in the middle – and I count myself among those by the way – I think she's absolutely correct.

That is not to say in any way that I agree with her, but with regard to those who waffle ... those who are in the middle, there is a great area of agreement between those who would call themselves devout Christians and, you know, our ... our friend 'Hail Satan' here.

So ... very provocative, indeed.

And I'm gonna have to do, ah, some very serious thinking about what I've heard over these hours, as I'm sure perhaps you will as well.

Fascinating.

And, ah, as you can see, I, ah, will continue to do this and explore all kinds and forms of talk radio and, ah ... ah, ideology that many may disagree with or be offended, ah, by.

And, ah, and this night, ah, was no different.

In fact, this night was really, in many ways, a **prime example** of that exploration.

So there you have it. ...

From the high desert, I'm Art Bell with a lot of thinking to do."

* * *