

A Review of John Carpenter's [*They Live\(, We Sleep\)*](#)

They Live(, We Sleep), by John Carpenter, is a little known movie released in 1988 based on the short story by Ray Nelson's 1963 *Eight O'clock in the Morning*. Carpenter explained to Yahoo in 2015, "You have to understand something, it's a documentary. It's not science fiction."¹

So, what exactly enralls an audience to grab the effervescence of an old B-rated movie that few people have ever even seen? Its relevance to a most perplexing new-reality cynically bestowed upon this world of today, that's what! (By the way, for anyone who wants to see it in Hungarian, the Hungarian title is *Elpusztíthatatlanok*.) The set is staged in the U.S. in the 1980s; in dissimilar depiction, but fitting to it, are George Orwell's movie titled **1984**, the new-norm reality show—the so-called breakup of the U.S.S.R. and the so-called system change for many Eastern-bloc European countries in Europe, a new dumbed-down American generation that had morphed and metastasized on the heels of the deliberate communist-organized American hippie movement—all of this going on through a hissing out of the New World Order for all that awaits us in today's unfoldings in this new diabolically devised schematics, which only those of us with a special kind of glasses can visualize and understand.

They Live(, We Sleep) starts off with a homeless, but somewhat brawny looking drifter, whose name is never provided anywhere in the movie (He is credited only as Nada [which means **Nothing** in Spanish]²), looking to start anew on the streets of Los Angeles by first looking for employment. After being turned down, he finally lands a job at a commercial construction site, even though the shop steward knows he's homeless and even though the work there is a union-members-only site. Taken to the night, the drifter finds a place to rest and to camp out with others in a makeshift campsite in the open air, which appears to be in an empty lot in the middle of a well-established community.

From the beginning the protagonist, a friendly enough guy, establishes a bond—although it was a tenuous bond, with some sturdy and robust black man of similar build who he met on the job. They get to talking back at the camp once they get some grub from a soup-kitchen style open air service. The black guy does most of the talkin'. Talkin' about the family that he hadn't seen in months, a steel mill that "finally went under," and complaining about the closing of too many factories recently. Blacky says, "We gave the steel companies a break when they needed it (seemingly likely in reference to a government bailout)." You know what they gave themselves? (Drifter shaking his head to indicate no.) "No, what?" He asked. "Raises!" The black guy: The Golden Rule: He who has the gold makes the rules!

Some of the homeless in the camp are trying to watch a T.V. show from a jerry-rigged T.V. The T.V. is apparently being hacked at intervals in an attempt by someone to bring into broadcast a more serious message otherwise than the normal T.V. shows; nevertheless, it cuts out frequently and is hard to understand. Someone else is trying to intercept that hacked message and block it. The barrage of hacking attempts is unremitting and gives its viewers headaches, though the message is mostly foiled by counter attacks from some other electronic means in an apparent attempt to both hack into the hackers' messages and to block them.

¹ [John Carpenter's 'They Live' Was Supposed to Be a Warning. We Didn't Heed It. We Didn't Even Understand It.](#)

² [They Live, We Sleep](#)

There's a chapel across the street and the drifter notices particular going-ons over there, so he walks over there only to find that that singing and preaching coming from inside the building there was nothing more than a movie-like tape reel audio device with large speakers and a loud speaker to give the impression that sermons were being held; but there were no preachers and there was no congregation, just a few souls scheming something, but whatever they were scheming wasn't decipherable at that time, for the drifter was in the hallway behind the wall and not up close and personal.

The drifter also sees lots of boxes of equal size, suitable for carrying stuff in by hand. His findings all startle him and as he backs up ever so cautiously he still manages to trip over something and bangs into a cupboard, making a significant enough scuffling and clanging of percussions from the various items at his feet. Just then the cupboard panel door breaks open and he sees more of the same kind of boxes inside it.

Shaken by this ruckus, he nervously puts back the panel as carefully and as quietly as his nerves can muster, for certainly he was nervous that someone would out him. This effort, however, goes in vain, as just then as he turns around the old-man blind preacher finds him, grabs his face and hands to read his features and character; this is enough for the curious preacher to learn that the drifter is a working man, but also to add more panic to the drifter's nervousness. The drifter then breaks free and bolts out of the chapel.

Later that day, the drifter, from across the street near a thigh high cinder brick wall on the edge of a camp, the drifter peers through binoculars he borrows from a mate and sees a massive amount of police cars and the few guys who had been going in and out of the building scrambling to load their cars with many of those boxes being tucked into the cars and speeding away in their old 1980 American family-style cars (not Trabants, for example) in an attempt to run from the heavily armed authorities. The camp soon thereafter comes under attack and is demolished by bulldozers and a line of police with riot gear. By daybreak the church had been emptied of guests and the makeshift camp was no more. All that remained in the camp were a few ragtag items here and there strewn about.

When the dust seemed to have settled, the drifter goes back into the chapel and finds that the boxes in the cupboard that he had previously discovered were still intact. He pulls one of them out and takes off with it. When he finds a safe place in a back alleyway behind some dumpsters and old ghetto-style apartment buildings, he opens it, and to his dismay he finds only dark glasses in the box—he doesn't find anything of value. So, hurriedly he hides the box by covering it with confetti in a bright aluminum garbage can and worryingly leaves to the streets, but not before he snatches a pair of glasses out of the box.

Viewers of this documentary must be a bit antsy at this point because the drifter doesn't put on the glasses right away, and it should be easily presumed that those glasses were to play a vital role in the plot of the show. What was going to happen when he put them on? Yep, sure enough, when the glasses are put on ...

When the drifter puts on the glasses, the movie screen turns to black and white. He sees billboards and other street advertisements for what they subliminally say, not for what everyone thinks they say. The first one says "OBEY" on a plain white background with a silver frame. He takes them off and then puts them on each time. The second, "MARRY AND REPRODUCE," with the same background and all in capital letters. The third, "NO INDEPENDENT THOUGHT." The fourth, "CONSUME." And now

suddenly he puts them on and looks at all the signs down the busy commercial highway: WATCH T.V., CONFORM, STAY ASLEEP BUY, SUBMIT, CONSUME. He keeps the glasses on and is clearly dazed and frazzled. Then, the drifter starts to look at people. With the glasses still on, he sees normal-looking people, but also people who are distinctly not who or what they seem. They seem to look kind of like charcoaled skeletons of themselves with mildly glowing eyes. Some of the normal people are mingling with the abnormal ones. He begins browsing through magazines and the magazine seller, who looks normally the same with the glasses on or off, asks him if he's going to buy one or to step aside. The seller has money in his hand that turns to read "THIS IS YOUR GOD" when the glasses are put back on.

So, the man does the obviously expected things a viewer might expect to try to find out what's going on and who is real and who is not. He then ends up being noticed as "This one can see," with several of these skeleton-people (similar to zombies, but distinctly different) speaking in their watches, all with the same message, "This one can see." He runs and different events happen. He kills a couple of cops and other skeleton-heads.

He finds a lady who doesn't change with the glasses on or off, so he thinks that she must be an ally. That, however, was a mistake, because as soon as he doesn't expect it, she hits him over the head with a bottle and throws him out the window, over the balcony and down a dry grassy knoll. He's sore, but not killed, and limps off.

He hides and finds his way back to the construction site, staying in hiding. He sees his black friend, who knows what he did, and so they begin to argue. The drifter is begging for help and Blacky is telling him to stay away because he's nothing but trouble for him. The drifter goes back to try to find the box but sees a city dump truck nearby and no box. He assumes, and jumps inside. He finds the box, but oddly enough, the dump truck dumps its half-filled load right there in the alleyway—with him inside. Then we see that the black guy apparently followed him and throws him some money so he could get by for a month and then starts to walk away. But the drifter says, "Wait, put these on."

Blacky refuses! They get into a pretty hefty fighting match. Wrestle, scrap, punch and get into quite a tussle. It's a pretty brutal match for the 1980s. The black guy refuses the glasses and was going to step on them, then was stopped with a body slam and is subsequently punched. Then he tosses the glasses a few feet away to the other side of the alleyway, but the drifter couldn't let it be and so they both find a second wind of energy and fight harder than ever. Finally, at the end, the drifter forces the glasses on Blacky so he can see what he had been trying to show him. Blacky does finally see and does now finally get it. Now they both have glasses on when they walk in to check into a motel—faces are swollen and bloodied.

Soon thereafter they meet up with the resistance and one guy tells them that most of the cops are human, "They've been told that we are commies trying to bring down the government. And some of them are being recruited—a reason for trading wealth, power. Most of them just sell out right away. Then all of a sudden we get promoted, our bank accounts get bigger. ... We'll do anything to be rich." The T.V. in the front lobby says, "All we really are is livestock."³ Another lady gives them contact lenses to replace their glasses.

³ Stefan Molyneux - [The Story of Your Enslavement](#)

The lady who threw the drifter out the window shows up at the meeting. They get to talking, she apologizes and everything seems so hunky-dory after that. As she says, "Can we talk?" a bomb blows out a wall and the commando are standing in a line, right there in front of the rubble! Shooting begins on both sides.

It looks like the black guy was shot, but later on I can see he wasn't (Perhaps it was just poor acting or presentation.) and the drifter is knocked down. The black guy is still able to help his friend get up and limp off. The fight is taken to the dark alleyways.

A wormhole is created by the peculiar watch that was taken from one of the skeleton-people when it was shot at and hit. The watch announces a countdown before the wormhole closes, which is seconds. They jump in and find that the wormhole leads into an underground tunnel route. They then stumble into a conference of elitists planning the New World Order system.

It was discovered that the radio station is nearby through the same tunnel system. One of the elitists 'befriends' them and escorts them to the radio station, probably at first thinking that they were part of his group, since they had made it to the conference in the first place. The elitist asks the guards if they can go in and the guards snidely answer with a resounding "No." So, the drifter and black guy shoot one guard each, clearing the path to entry. They take the escort hostage.

The elitist escort is begging to be let freed and for them not to proceed. Obviously he's still human, but a skeleton-creature appeaser, nonetheless. "They're running the whole show. There aren't no more countries," he continues with a gutless quiver. "They own everything, the whole goddamn planet. They do whatever they want. What's wrong with having it good, for a change? (Which sounds like sounds echoed by Gyórfi Pál and the rest of the Hungarian puppet actors and actresses dressed in their Sunday bests, preaching to us all to say how wonderful it will be after we take the new experimental biological agents—the 'vaccination', which is a purposeful misnomer for the poison that is being promoted on a whimsical farce that they know to be a farce.)"

Holly, the seemingly nice girl previously mentioned, works there. The Drifter is desperate to find her and calls out her name so everyone can hear his cry.

The appeaser continues his pleads using sanctimonious propensities. "They'll let us have it good if we just leave them alone," he says. He continues with the same old Used-car Salesman lines. "What's the threat? We all sell out every day; we might as well be on the winning team." And just then in the blink of an eye the escort disappears with the aid of that peculiar watch "they" all wear after a guard shows up, who distracts and spooks them, causing them to turn left to shoot the poor bastard cold dead.

The drifter and black guy break open the door to the radio station by throwing a hand grenade at it. They shoot up everything and kill skeleton-people, trying to spare the lives of humans (even though they are collaborators). They shoot their way down the hallway in an attempt to find Holly. It's not sure what happened to the black guy in the end.

Holly finds the drifter with her pistol pointed at him, "You can't win." He's faster than she, though, and he shoots her dead, after which the two helicopters hovering close by shooting him to smithereens—well, maybe not to smithereens, but to death, for sure—I was just trying a new word, is all.

In the end, it seems that in the group of similarly human character of the rebelling forces that there are snitches in the mix that tattletale on the group. As in real life, the resistance and conspirators are quashed.

Bringing this “documentary” to the forefront of today, the analogies cannot be exaggerated! The evidence in this matter is overwhelming. 2020 has been labeled as “[2020: The Year Medicine Lost Contact](#).”⁴ Also interestingly to note are just a short samplings of a collection of evidentiary videos related to this theme in real life and in real-time: [House Arrest - AI Recognition - Coronavirus](#)⁵; [Project Immanuel - Announcement](#)⁶; [ex Pfizer Vice President BLOWS THE WHISTLE](#)⁷; Dr. Pócs Alfréd: [A csinált járvány...: Gyerekeknek kísérleti oltást nem szabad adni! Embertelenség, felelőttség!](#)⁸; and [Perspectives on the Pandemic | "Blood Clots and Beyond" | Episode 15](#)⁹. These are just 6 of the more than 500 videos and documentations that I’ve compiled and researched¹⁰, most of which are medical and the others are in regards to some scary stuff concerning lockdown consequences, all of which are referenced by and supported by an innumerable amount of professionals, that may, at least in part, help wake up the majority in the “developed” world, who seem to be tranced sleepwalkers in a drunken stupor.¹¹

But there are a great number of fact-findings I’ve done about a number of conspiratorial facts that are, in fact, facts, that only those with those special kind of eyes—or glasses, can see—and can see well, if they are privy to such a device—also known as privy to a useful brain or more.

The propaganda in Hungary has been astoundingly successful: global warming/cooling/climate change; other save the planet themes; the coronavirus lie; and the list is almost endless. You know it’s propaganda when at the end of the day you’re just as stupid about the subject as when you started thinking about it, but you do know that the answer is a “Yes” to whatever the authorities say to be true; you swallow it all, hook, line, and sinker, even when though the politicians who you voted in by a most popular voting system (democracy), and then have thereafter learned to despise them for their nefarious conditions, you maintain and groom their followings and support them whole heartedly¹².

⁴ [2020: The Year Medicine Lost Contact](#); Dr. Sam Bailey

⁵ [House Arrest - AI Recognition - Corona Virus](#)

⁶ [Project Immanuel - Announcement](#)

⁷ [ex Pfizer Vice President BLOWS THE WHISTLE](#)

⁸ [A csinált járvány...: Gyerekeknek kísérleti oltást nem szabad adni! Embertelenség, felelőttség!](#)

⁹ [Perspectives on the Pandemic | "Blood Clots and Beyond" | Episode 15](#)

¹⁰ [The Coronavirus Scam](#)

¹¹ “When there is a conflict of visions, those most powerfully affected by a particular vision may be the least aware of its underlying assumptions—or the least interested in stopping to examine such theoretical questions when there are urgent “practical” issues to be confronted, crusades to be launched, or values to be defended at all costs.”; Thomas Sowell

¹² “Give me 4 years to teach the children and the seed I sow will never be uprooted.” – Vladimir Lenin; “Scientific societies are as yet in their infancy. . . . It is to be expected that advances in physiology and psychology will give governments much more control over individual mentality than they now have even in totalitarian countries... The social psychologist of the future will have a number of classes of school children on whom they will try different methods of producing an unshakable conviction that snow is black. When the technique has been perfected, every government that has been in charge of education for more than one generation will be able to control its subjects securely without the need of armies or policemen.” -----Bertrand Russell quoting Johann Gottlieb Fichte

The coronavirus fraud that has been perpetrated on Hungarians and the world over is as mindboggling and unprecedented as no other. Yes, this war is a World War, which is an extension of all of the other wars before it. The question lies into one main question. Who controls the resources, the people or the oligarchs: THE GOLDEN RULE!

By the way, this coronavirus agenda and this year of 2021 have been in the making since not long after WWII when both the communists and the Nazis grew bitter for a variety of reasons, but mostly because of an underlying question that needed to be asked, “What went wrong?¹³” This year and these times were planned and have been recorded for decades (i.e. in the United Nations own words as described in their Agenda 21 [the year 2021]); There is also Agenda 2030; a like-minded description is in the Georgia Guidestones¹⁴; as well as in Bill Gate’s own words that he’s made clear and available on record decades ago¹⁵.

Much of recorded history and events of the Homo sapiens’ conditions are like sine wave currents that transgress against both the laws of nature itself and of God: Save the planet? You’re going to save the planet? Curve the trends of the climate when you can’t even tell me what makes a year on Earth? ‘Can’t even draw me a 365-day year on Earth with moderate accuracy. Try it! Asks this question and ask your students to draw you a 365 year orbit of Earth around the Sun. On your life they will not be able to do it!

Ask your students to explain to you and to show you the evidence that wearing a mask is healthy—they won’t because they can’t—the evidence emphatically doesn’t exist! They don’t even know what a virus is. Or how many types of coronaviruses have been identified (7), how small a virus is and then be able to compare that to the holes in those ridiculous masks. They won’t know that there are nearly 400 trillion (400,000,000,000,000) viruses in the human virome and only nearly 40 trillion bacteria in the human microbiome. And they won’t even know what a virome is.

These people can’t realize that the death toll this year and last aren’t worse than others in recent years—just call up the cemeteries to verify this phenomenon. Ask someone to measure the cost/benefits these draconian restrictions have had, are having, and will be having in this country and around the world! They can’t do it! Nevertheless, I can verify to you many of the harmful and verifiably harmful conditions that are being disproportionately summoned onto the people forced to be enslaved. In the rain? In the wind? In the snow? In the scorching heat? In a car alone? Jogging? Anyone, at any age, under any condition, for every and all reasons? Wear the mask, or else!¹⁶ Do you really think that a tissue that you use to cover your nasal and oral cavities—where you breathe, is

¹³ Cultural Marxism; [Cultural Marxism](#) | Dr. Voddie Baucham; [The History of Political Correctness \(Complete\)](#); Bill Whittle on The Narrative: [The origins of Political Correctness](#); _____Anonymous- Agenda 21 Explained_____ (Many of these videos have been taken down from the Internet by YouTube and others to protect the Agenda.)

¹⁴ [Georgia Guidestones](#)

¹⁵ [Innovating to zero!](#) | Bill Gates

¹⁶ [American Frontline Doctors](#); [Facemasks in the COVID-19 era: A health hypothesis](#): Facemasks in the COVID-19 era: A health hypothesis, Stanford University: Many countries across the globe utilized medical and non-medical facemasks as non-pharmaceutical intervention for reducing the transmission and infectivity of coronavirus disease-2019 (COVID-19). Although, scientific evidence supporting facemasks’ efficacy is lacking, adverse physiological, psychological and health effects are established. It has been hypothesized that facemasks have compromised safety and efficacy profile and should be avoided from use. The current article comprehensively summarizes scientific evidences with respect to wearing facemasks in the COVID-19 era, providing proper information for public health and decisions making.

[American Frontline Doctors](#)

going to stop a virus from anything? Is anybody awake? Stuff a rag in your car's intake and another in its outtake and explain to me how that's better!

A Polymerase chain reaction (PCR) is a method widely used to rapidly make millions to billions of copies (complete copies or partial copies) of a specific DNA sample, allowing scientists to take a very small sample of DNA and amplify it (or a part of it) to a large enough amount to study in detail. PCR was invented in 1983 by the American biochemist Kary Mullis at Cetus Corporation. It is a highly manipulative test and was never intended to be used as it is being used today. It has become the gold standard and regardless of how you feel physically, you will be quarantined in many countries if the masters of un-science find you worthy. Who cares about science?¹⁷ When I contracted the virus, the mask was impossible for me to wear because I needed more oxygen intake than the mask would allow.

Ask any of your students or professionals to proclaim that any of these so-called (unempirical and unscientific) vaccinations are healthy for you in the least! The evidence doesn't exist that they work or are healthy, but there is quite a bit of evidence on the secretive motivations of the propagators of the sales pitches.

People are walking around so proudly to be following orders. Schools are out for seasons, businesses are shutdown forever, depression and depressive consequences are on the rise, and the dictators of Hungary are as happy and content and arrogant and as confident than ever that they'll never lose their stolen wealth and statuses because the skeleton-people are all about conforming and most others who can see are all about appeasements; they're both just so happy as a lark to be allotted the opportunities to be able to comply faithfully and fully devotionally by wearing the masks, getting the experimental biological agent so that we can once again move freely hither and thither to shops and workplaces and movie theaters and be able to cross country borders again (so much for joining the European Union to obtain that dream of going across the border without a must-be-taxed-and-harassed-passport).

Science has become void of empirically scientific evidence. In fact, in Hungary, it is illegal to question the lack of evidence or the support of evidence that is against official policy. That's politics, not scientific, and it is immeasurably harmful to individuals and to the economy as a whole. The whole idea of wearing masks and getting an experimental biological agent (which isn't the same as a vaccine) started out on a false premise of being scientific (as were the Nazi and communist revolutions built on a premise of being scientific), but as a political agenda and must end as a political agenda, as demonstrated by a government purporting to be saviors of our souls (i.e. Az oltás életet ment!—Oh really?). Changing the cultural hegemony is more of a wider topic, but our cultures have

¹⁷ [Fact check: Inventor of method used to test for COVID-19 didn't say it can't be used in virus detection](#): The context around the quote shows Lauritsen is not saying PCR tests do not work. Instead, he is clarifying that PCR identifies substances qualitatively not quantitatively, detecting the genetic sequences of viruses, but not the viruses themselves: "PCR is intended to identify substances qualitatively, but by its very nature is unsuited for estimating numbers. Although there is a common misimpression that the viral load tests actually count the number of viruses in the blood, these tests cannot detect free, infectious viruses at all; they can only detect proteins that are believed, in some cases wrongly, to be unique to HIV. The tests can detect genetic sequences of viruses, but not viruses themselves."

[THE PCR TEST - 93% FALSE POSITIVE](#)

been stuck on stupid¹⁸, and it's just exactly what those with the gold and golden rules want! Wake UP, world! ÉbredjeteK fel, világ!

¹⁸ [Dumb and Dumber](#)