

The Hypnotic Assassin

Authors note, and extract of chapter's one and two.

By Dan Jones

Authors note

This story is a work of fiction; the hypnotic aspects are based on fact. The author has over 20 years' experience with teaching and practicing hypnosis and hypnotherapy. With the use of hypnosis, people have been helped to hallucinate, to enhance senses, to alter their perception of time, to increase learning and to do many of the other skills mentioned within this story. Hypnotists can also use the skills that they use to hypnotise people, to covertly influence others.

All of the skills and abilities mentioned in this story can be learnt from the non-fiction hypnosis and therapy educational books by the author and by a wide selection of other authors.

In this book, there are times people are influenced to do things that would be against their will, in reality hypnotists always teach that you can't make people do anything against their will. The uses for the hypnotic abilities are also being used hypothetically, the 'hypnotic assassin' in this story can use these skills in ways that may or may not be possible in reality, and people in this story respond more readily in the story than in real life. In reality a small percentage of people are highly hypnotisable, they are known as virtuosos, most people fall somewhere in the middle, they can respond very well to some things and less well to other things, and given the right conditions can be more 'hypnotic' or responsive. Then there are a small number of people that aren't very responsive at all. Some hypnotists may say these people can't be hypnotised, other hypnotists may say that most of those people that aren't very responsive to being hypnotised can be hypnotised and some can learn to improve their 'hypnotisability' but they aren't necessarily very responsive during hypnosis to most suggestions.

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Yesterday I met with Dave Templesheen, I had spoken privately with him prior to his court case today. This morning I made my way to the courtroom to watch him stand trial. The morning was cold and bright, and the air smelt as if we might soon experience snow. I walk into a grand and echoing building, with footsteps and whispers reverberating off marble walls and floors. This was to be Dave Templesheen's day in court, not his first I might add, but hopefully his last. Dave Templesheen walked confidently into position, taking the stand. I sat quietly in the back of the courtroom observing among the other members of public. Dave stood surrounded by a pack of armed guards, their senses honed and ready for action looking for anything out of the ordinary, anything suspicious that may have signalled trouble. As Dave confidently answered all the questions asked of him it looked more and more like he was going to get away with murder again. This was the third time he had stood trial for murder. Each time he had been due to stand trial witnesses vanished, other witnesses refused to talk, or crucial evidence appeared to go missing, and each time he walked free.

This wasn't going to be allowed to happen again. Dave Templesheen had authorised the killings of dozens of individuals and the evidence and witness testimonies point to him carrying out some of the murders. His gang finds families that are financially struggling, they offer to help them out with a loan that will consolidate all money owed into one 'easy to pay' loan with an 'affordable' interest rate. Many desperate families with children to feed clothe and keep warm, agree to his offer. They have tried everywhere else and don't know where else to go, or who else to turn to. Within a few months of taking out the loan the gang visit the family and start making threats, they raise the expected payments, and if these aren't kept to, they charge extortionate daily charges for missed payments.

Their sole aim is to get as much money out of people as possible. If the family manages to stick to the payments then the gang knows it can get more money from them, so the payments and interest rates increase. The families are informed that if they complain or go to the Police then their children will be taken, abused, and then killed. If the family doesn't manage to stick to the payments the gang makes the family sell drugs for them. All the money from the sale of the drugs goes straight to the gang, and for each week the family sells the drugs they get a week off having to make loan payments. The interest and daily charges continue to accrue, and they are still expected to pay back all money owed.

The families that fight back and try to get justice themselves are brave families, but stupid. Dave Templesheen would take care of these people himself. He would wipe out whole families, tying all family members up in a room of their own house, gagging them, and making them watch as he would first kills the pets, then the children, then the adults, leaving the most aggressive until last. He would then have their house set ablaze as a sign to other 'have-a-go heroes' that may think about standing up to him. His weapon of choice was always a barber's cutthroat razor. He would be careful to ensure he just cut an artery but avoided making contact with the underlying bone.

Dave Templesheen wasn't going to be allowed to walk free from court today, whether he was found guilty or innocent, I was there to ensure this.

Just as everyone was asked to stand for the entrance of the judge who was coming back into the courtroom where we were about to hear the verdict, Dave Templesheen clawed at his chest, scrapping and scratching, trying desperately to get rid of the sudden onset of pain, the shooting, stabbing,

crushing pain of a heart attack. He slumped onto the stand, his nails digging into the oak trying to release the pressure he could feel in his chest and around his heart. You could tell from watching him that he could feel his chest being crushed and his heart being pulled out, all at the same time. He looked up out into the courtroom, eyes bulging and red like Arnold Schwarzenegger exposed to the Martian atmosphere in Total Recall, it looked as if his head was about to explode. His face was going through shades of reds to blues as the agonising, slow and painful event took place. The arteries in his neck were pumping strong and hard with each dying breath as his body fought to try to keep oxygen going to his brain. Everyone in the courtroom appeared stunned into silence. For what seemed like hours, but was probably only a few seconds no one seemed to react. Dave was in a section separated from everyone else, a guard panicked, unsure whether to open the door to help him. After a few minutes he began frantically trying to open the door, other guards were unsure whether it was an act, or a ploy designed to get Dave free from the box he was trapped in. They clearly scanned the room looking for anyone acting suspiciously that may have been intending to pull out a gun or help Dave make a break for freedom in some other way. It is not unheard of for people to 'fall ill' in court and escape on route to hospital, or escape once they are in hospital where there may be less security and greater opportunities for escape.

After a long five minutes, just as the guard finally managed to get the door open Dave fell lifeless to the floor, wide-eyes gazing up at an angle towards the judge. The room was plunged into a still, unnatural silence as people looked on at the lifeless body lying there. Everyone thought he had had a natural heart attack, only I knew that it was murder, because I killed him.

Obviously I am thinking that you are probably curious to know who I am, what my background is, and why I am writing this journal? I lead an unusual life, some would say that I lead a double life, but that isn't how I would see it, to me I have one life, and like anything else, there are things I share with some people that I don't share with others. I live a minimal life, with very few belongings in a small boxy flat. It may not sound like much of a life to most, but it is all I need. Most of my time is spent living out of different hotel rooms while I am working, so I am not often home. I have felt that it is important to preserve a true picture of what I do and why and over time I can share with you some of my cases to give you a taste of my work and a taste of what I am capable of. I also want to educate you on how I do some of what I do.

My work is my life. I know that is a very clichéd phrase, but for me it is true. I am a Hypnotic Assassin. We haven't always gone by that title. It has varied depending on the times, in the 18th and 19th centuries we were described as using Mesmerism, for many hundreds of years prior to that we were described as using black magic, as being shaman or witch doctors, or spiritual leaders or gurus, depending on where in the World we were. In fact, we have a long history that can be traced back many thousands of years.

I was born to be a Hypnotic Assassin. My parents were born to be assassins, as were their parents and all previous generations in my family for thousands of years. Every generation there are a few new assassins recruited into the order, but most assassins have a long family history of being assassins.

Thousands of years ago in Egypt, around 2500 BC there was a traveller, this traveller claimed to be the descendent of a God with special powers. The Pharaoh at the time asked this traveller to prove his claims with a test of survival. The traveller had to go out into the desert as the sun set. The Pharaoh sent out his ten best men to hunt down and kill the traveller. The Pharaoh told the traveller if he can kill his ten best men before they kill him, and come back at first light, then he will have proved himself. If he failed to kill all of the Pharaoh's ten best men, then he would be taken prisoner and publically executed.

As a boy, when growing up and hearing this story for the first time, I was initially confused about why the Pharaoh would send his ten best men. My mother explained to me that the Pharaoh was thinking about the future. Either, the traveller gets killed, meaning the Pharaoh already has the best fighters, or the Pharaoh's best fighters die at the hands of the traveller, meaning the traveller can teach the Pharaoh's army to be even greater fighters.

The traveller wasn't from a desert region, so he was seemingly at a disadvantage. He walked into the desert as the sun set, followed by the Pharaoh's ten men. The next morning, as the sun rose, the traveller presented himself before the Pharaoh. Unlike the Pharaoh's ten best men, he had survived the night. When the Pharaoh saw the traveller walking alone out of the sun unharmed, he felt this had significance. He asked the traveller how he survived the night. The traveller explained that he is in contact with higher perception, authoritative command and magic power and that he can call upon these at will. He claimed that as a descendant of a God he was born with these abilities.

The Pharaoh gave the traveller the name Ra. Over the years most modern scholars have looked upon Ra as being the Sun God. Yet many of the stories of Ra are actually based on teachings told about Ra the man, not Ra the God. Ra the man is thought to have been the first 'Hypnotic Assassin'.

Other than saying he was a descendant of a God, there is no record of him saying about any of his descendants or any other assassins prior to him, there are only records of his life and what he felt his purpose was.

Ra spoke about how he became an assassin, the story goes that when Ra was just a boy, a man, Ra named the Snake, came to his settlement and killed all the men, women and children, including his parents. Ra hid in tall grass shaking and scared. The next morning Ra saw the devastation to the settlement and vowed revenge. He went in search of the Snake. Ra followed the Snake's trail to a nearby settlement. He saw that the Snake had positioned himself on the outskirts of the settlement, looking down on the settlement, ready to attack after dark. Ra decided he couldn't allow the Snake to kill more innocent people.

As night fell Ra decided to attack the Snake during the chaos of battle with the settlement. He was only a boy and decided the chaos would work to his advantage. Ra managed to kill nine men in his rage whilst trying to get to the Snake, but was no match for the Snake. As he entered the Snake's tent he looked into his eyes and quickly found himself all consumed with darkness, his body became very rigid and the harder he tried to strike the Snake the more rigid his body seemed to get.

Ra felt like he had passed out, and when he woke up, he found himself in the tent with the Snake. It was daytime. He wasn't tied down and didn't appear to be trapped in any way. Yet when he tried to stand up, he found that he couldn't. The Snake seemed to have some sort of power over him. The Snake told Ra that he will become his student and that his anger would drive him to learn and succeed. The Snake told Ra that he will be unable to cause any harm to him, but his belief that one day he will succeed in this will drive him to learn all he can, and that he will be a powerless servant of darkness.

Ra spent the next ten years trapped as a prisoner of the Snake. He was trapped in a prison without walls. His prison was in his mind. The Snake taught Ra how to control minds and how to control his own functioning. Trance seemed to come naturally to Ra, he was a fast learner, the one thing he wanted more than anything was to get the Snake. Every night Ra would battle the Snake, but could never touch him. He tried using all his techniques on the Snake, but none of them worked.

During those ten years, Ra had formed a relationship with a young girl; they married and had a child. This child turned out to be the undoing of the Snake. Ra developed a plan to kill the Snake. He knew that there was no way he could directly kill him, or set a trap to kill him. The only way he could think of to kill the Snake was to use chance, to set up a situation where Snake's actions could lead to his own downfall.

Ra wrapped a device with poisoned spikes around his daughter before clothing her so that the spikes would be at her sides under her clothes. Then he allowed his daughter to crawl around like usual. The Snake had a tendency to pick her up and talk with her when she was crawling around. This is what Ra was counting on. Ra got his wish, his daughter gazed up at the Snake, who proceeded to pick her up. As he did so, the poisoned spikes pierced his hands. The Snake hurled Ra's daughter at a wall killing her instantly, before then turning to hunt for Ra. As he turned he saw Ra's wife running, screaming, towards the lifeless body of her daughter. The Snake took one swing with a sword beheading her mid-step leaving her body running a few paces forwards as the head fell to the floor with the life draining from it. Ra spoke of seeing the head trying to continue screaming as the eyes became increasingly devoid of life.

Ra began to run from the Snake. He knew he needed to be unable to see or hear the Snake if he was to have any chance of surviving. Luckily for Ra the poison began to kick in and paralyse the Snake's nerves, firstly minor muscles, then larger muscles, leaving the Snake collapsed on the floor as his legs and arms became immobile. After a few more minutes the poison had spread to his heart, diaphragm and muscles around the chest. The Snake struggled for breath until eventually no amount of conscious intent was able to summon up movement of any muscles, his heart had stopped, his lungs

had stopped moving, and he became a mind trapped in a shell with just moments left to live.

As the last flickers of life extinguished within the Snake, Ra left for freedom. He had survived a ten year encounter with the most evil and dangerous man known in ancient times. He had lost everyone he ever loved, family, friends, his wife and child. However, he had also saved the lives of many more people and he had learnt the powers of the Snake. He decided that he now had a mission. His mission was to free the people and remove darkness. He was aware that this path involved walking a fine line between darkness and light. It involved taking on the burden and responsibility for committing dark acts, to help others to bathe in the light. This is what led Ra to Egypt.

Ra went on to marry again and have children and to set up 'Assassins of the Light', which became the Pharaohs secret army. To become an 'Assassin of the Light' candidates needed to pass a range of secret tests. We still use versions of many of these tests today. A discovery that was made was that it was often many members of the same family that passed the tests. This led to 'breeding assassins', where family members were recruited into 'Assassins of the Light' and expected to procreate with others within 'Assassins of the Light' and their children would be raised, learning all the skills from birth, to become highly skilled assassins.

After Ra's death the 'Assassins of the Light' order continued for about a thousand years before Ra's teachings were falling out of Egyptian favour. At this time there was a rebellion against having a Pharaoh that idolised Ra's teachings and descendants. Eventually the assassins disbanded. They hadn't gone; they had just vanished from view, as time went on Ra and his teaching became legends and changed into something more mystical hiding the original truth further from view. The assassins continued to have leaders, and they spread out like a web. They were spread thin and wide, they had become a secret order, infiltrating all walks of life and society. They ensured presence within all powerful organisations, both public and secret, which has continued through history to the present day.

Around 1200 BC, a Pharaoh decided that all new-born boys were to be killed due to his fear that they would grow up and fight against Egypt. An assassin couple placed their new-born baby in a basket and set it afloat in the Nile. He was discovered and adopted under the name Moses. Unknown to Moses he possessed the assassins qualities; they just needed to be activated. During his childhood he found his mind wandering, and day-dreaming. He would stare off into space and then 'come to' many hours later with no recollection of what he had been doing or where time had gone. Moses had been receiving assassin training anonymously because he had been adopted by the Egyptian royal family, which was going to place him in a useful position when he was grown up. When the Egyptian family discovered Moses floating in the Nile they needed a nanny to help with the baby. Unknown to them they took on one of Moses' relatives.

When Moses was a young adult, he saw an innocent person being beaten. He defended that person and ended up killing the attacker. Following this he went into hiding for fear that he would be killed for his crime. Whilst in hiding Moses met a woman and they married and had a son. For forty years Moses lived a happy and quiet life until one day he was out in the fields by a hill when he saw a vision of a burning bush and he heard the voice of Ra talking to him telling him he needed to take action, he needed to free his people.

Moses took this sign seriously and travelled back to Egypt, he didn't know what he was going to do, or how he was going to free his people. His thinking was that he was just one man, and what could one man do? He went to talk with the Pharaoh where he asked for the freedom of his people. The Pharaoh told him that he did not intend to free Moses' people. He went back to the Pharaoh a number of times to convince him. He tried making the Pharaoh hallucinate his staff as snakes, he tried making the Pharaoh see the Nile turn to blood, he tried a whole range of psychological and practical tricks before eventually the Pharaoh allowed Moses to leave with his people. Within days of Moses and his people being allowed to walk free the Pharaoh took up chase. He had decided he was going to hunt

them down and kill them all.

Moses and his people were trapped between the Red Sea and the approaching Egyptian army, luckily at low tide there was a path across which they followed to freedom from the army. By the time the army arrived at the sea the path was covered. Moses and his people had a long walk ahead of them, during the walk Moses had another vision that led to the creation of what became known as the Ten Commandments. These were guidelines to live by. Moses unfortunately didn't live long enough to see his people find freedom, but his son carried the assassin's legacy out from the Egyptian area, and we began to embed ourselves in other cultures and wider society.

Around 500 BC lived one of the most enlightened teachers within the order. He gave up a life of luxury and explored flexibility of mind and body and the nature of reality. Known as Buddha, he was one of the few that could achieve what the order set out to achieve without having to assassinate. Buddha was enlightened; he was awakened to the truth, to the nature of reality and had a deep understanding of the oneness of reality and being. During one assassination attempt on Buddha himself, he spoke to the assassins and they laid down their weapons and became his followers.

Rather than assassinate Buddha often ended up recruiting those most assassins would have killed. This legacy continues through to the present day, where we try to find ways of assassinating the problem, not the person. Unfortunately very few of us are enlightened; and even less of us are able to totally control our emotions, we get angry, we feel we need justice to be done, and we act through our emotions. Reducing this is something we all, as assassins strive to control. It is a fine line between controlling our emotions so that we can assassinate the problem and not the person, and controlling our emotions so that we can kill with no feeling and no moral compass. Some assassins through the years have lost their path, and had to be hunted down by other Hypnotic Assassins to protect the people. Some of these assassins have become hunters of Hypnotic Assassins, wanting to be the only one.

Just over two thousand years ago, a baby was born by the name of Jesus. During childhood he went to India to learn the teachings of Buddha and to receive his assassins training. Jesus preferred the approach of trying to assassinate problems and not people. On returning to Judea and later Jerusalem, Jesus very publicly showed his skills to people. His view was that by showing his skills he would gain more backing and following and help to find peace by changing the views of a whole society. He didn't believe the teaching that assassins had been following for centuries should be hidden from the World. He believed that the skills for self-healing, for advanced knowledge, for optimising the efficiency of the mind and body should be shared with everyone.

Unfortunately, this began to get him a reputation for potentially being a threat to the Roman Empire. Jesus was rapidly gaining followers in his teachings; some people became his inner circle, those that were destined to become assassins, including his wife Mary, while others followed his teachings to increase health, happiness and wellbeing. To many Jesus appeared to be able to perform miracles through his use of higher perception, authoritative command and magic power.

Jesus wasn't teaching long before he heard about a plot to kill him. The order decided that Jesus' teachings could continue in the area without his presence, this had to be kept only known to a few. It was felt that if Jesus disappeared then the other assassins would be able to continue their work of freeing the people, while Jesus continued his teachings elsewhere. Hypnotic Assassins are masters of giving others the illusion of control, and the illusion that they have the upper hand, when actually the assassin is the one who is in full control the whole time.

Jesus arranged a plan with one of his top followers Judas. Judas was going to reveal Jesus to the Romans and in doing so Judas would be sacrificing his reputation. He was to be the only person among Jesus' following that would know the truth. For the protection of the order, for the protection of Jesus' wife Mary, and for the protection of Jesus' son, Judas was going to make this sacrifice, and Jesus was going to disappear.

Judas followed the plan fully leading to Jesus' capture and crucifixion. During crucifixion, Jesus used his knowledge to manage pain, to reduce bleeding and to slow his metabolic rate down to appear dead, to prevent having his legs broken, which would have been likely to lead to his real death. This also had the added advantage that it reduced his blood flow and his body's need for oxygen so that wounds weren't so serious to him. Once he was taken down from the stake and believed to be dead, he was quickly rushed to a cave. After he was placed in the cave and everyone had left, a team of assassins helped to revive Jesus and heal his wounds. A few days later Jesus' followers discovered the cave was empty.

He returned to let key followers know that he was still alive but had to go travelling to teach elsewhere. Jesus then left for India where he continued his teaching of peace and love until his death at 80 years of age. His focus was on training assassins to kill problems without having to kill people. He was a strong believer that there must be a better way. This belief has continued to pervade what assassins have done ever since. From Jesus' teachings the 'Assassins of the Light' became 'Followers of the Light', their aim was to free people from darkness. There was still a need for assassins to take out key figures at times, but most of our work became manipulating situations and individuals and avoiding the need to kill people as much as possible.

For the last two thousand years, there have been a number of notable 'Followers of the Light', with key leaders often working just behind the scenes to influence the course of history for the better. Unfortunately in 1938, there was a synchronised attack on the 'Followers of the Light', one of the followers from within the order became obsessed with power, and decided they wanted to use their power to rule the World. They secretly trained hundreds of people to be 'Hypnotic Assassins' and then attacked all the key groups of assassins around the World simultaneously so that there was no time for anyone to warn any of the other groups. They ordered the destruction of all 'Followers of the Light' texts and wanted to eliminate all reference or trace of them from the history books.

Fortunately, there were assassins that managed to avoid being killed, but they had to go into hiding. It wasn't until after the death of that assassin that they were able to come out of hiding and begin to help clear up the aftermath of the devastation that had been done. These assassins had to rebuild their order and find their place in the New World. Many of the assassins were angry at the path that they had been expected to take, for them to attempt peaceful resolutions, to 'assassinate the problem, not the person'. There was a belief among many of the assassins that survived that had their focus been more on assassinating people to eliminate the problem, then they would have been better prepared for the attack on them. These assassins believed that they would have been able to take out the people that posed a threat rather than focusing on trying to solve the problem, like tackling the root cause of a problem rather than just dealing with the symptoms.

Since the assassins massacre we have taken a new path. Where there once was many, there now are just a few. Times have changed, as we were rebuilding the order we had to find new leaders and teachers. We have had to recruit in higher numbers than any time in history since the beginning. Many assassins follow a more direct route, they will assassinate people rather than focusing on assassinating problems. Most leaders and teachers feel this is easier and safer and gets quicker, more effective results.

Since the 1960's, there have been a few key figures that have begun to reintegrate the ideas originally introduced by Jesus and Buddha back into our teachings. I hope that this will help us to kill with compassion and in time help us to try to avoid killing unless it is absolutely necessary.