



Will Smith and Chris Rock: The *Slap* Heard Around the World

by Noel Joshua Hadley

I DON'T even have time for this today. I'm getting ready to head out the door in less than an hour. The Mrs. and me are making the move to Missouri to have our baby and won't be back this way again for another several months. Regardless, the realm we inhabit may be a motionless plane, but that's not how the Media works. It just keeps on spinning. Working out those Einsteinian equations; relativity and all that—and spinning. And so, this is what every one of us woke up to. **Chris Rock** getting slapped by **Will Smith**.

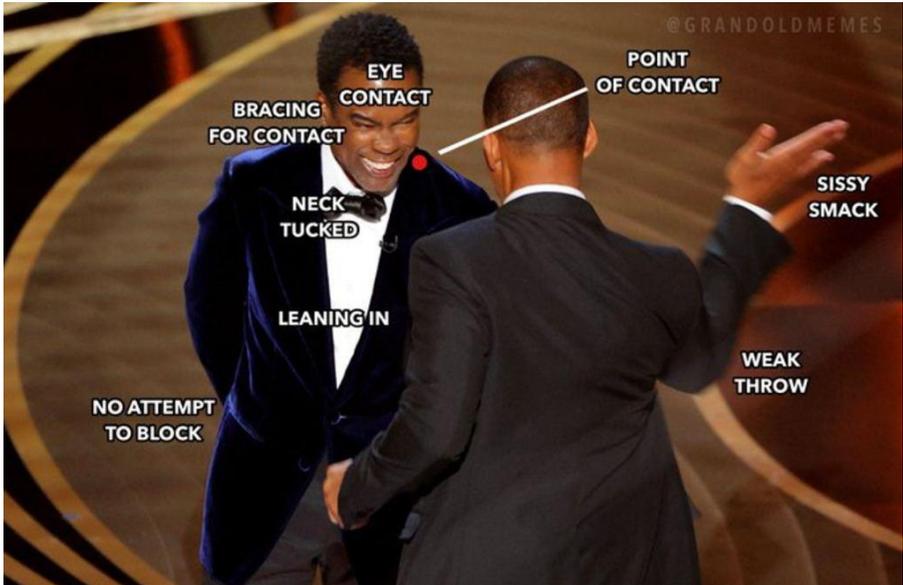
It happened at the Oscars of all places. Chris Rock made a G.I. Jane joke about **Jada Pinkett Smith** and within moments Silly Willy was up there getting jiggy with it—an obvious publicity stunt. How was that not staged? It was totally staged. All we've been hearing about for the last couple of weeks is Ukraine *this*, Putin *that*, and how nobody watches the Oscars anymore and that an Elite award show for millionaires should be put out of their misery. Seems like nearly every celebrity is being rolled out now to tweet about it, which isn't surprising. How many do you suspect are in on it? Everyone sitting in the audience was likely a spook.



The Gematria decoders are having a field day with this one. I've got **Jason123** in my corner, passing me information. Ask any of them and it's so obvious. This was after all the **94th Oscars** and **slapping=94**.



Fun fact. Chris Rock was born on Sunday, February 7, 1965, whereas Will Smith was born on Wednesday, September 25, 1968, precisely 3 years and 33 weeks apart. And then there's the matter of Will Smith + Chris Rock adding up to 333. It rhymes like poetry. You know what this means, don't you? Hollywood is pimping out the blacks on the plantation again. Got to keep the slaves entertained in the barracoon.



The verdict is in and it's an obvious hoax. Look at Chris Rock's posture. Eye contact, *check*. Neck tuck, *check*. He's literally leaning in, bracing for contact, and making no attempt to block. The worst part is Will Smith's playful smack. Good stunt work is all in the angling of the camera, I suppose.

Just so we're clear, I didn't make any of these slides. Somebody else did. That tells me that other people have woken up to the typewriter script. That I'm not the only one who recognizes the world is a stage. It literally happened on a **stage**, people. Do I have to keep spelling this out? Also, by **actors**. How could this be any less poetic? Get ready for the ISS movie

everyone. Because Tom Cruise is going up to space. Tom Cruise performs his own stunts. Tom Cruise never phones it in.

[03.29.2022: I didn't realize Will Smith had a previous slapping incident. The first incident happened alongside the red carpet, and the reporter was deemed disrespectful. He has become quite the serial slapper. Awards presenters and red-carpet reporters will have reason for concern from now on, whenever the Fresh Prince pulls up from the b-ball court.

The image shows a date difference calculator interface. At the top, there are navigation links: Tools, Media, Blogs, Misc, and Recent Content. Below these, two date pickers are shown. The first date picker is for 'Fri May 18 2012' with fields for Month (5), Day (18), and Year (2012). The second date picker is for 'Sun Mar 27 2022' with fields for Month (3), Day (27), and Year (2022). A link 'Add/Subtract' is located between the two date pickers. Below the date pickers, the text 'Time Between Dates:' is displayed, followed by a checkbox 'Include End Date?' which is currently unchecked. To the left of the main calculation area, there are radio buttons for 'Year', 'Month', 'Week', and 'Day', with 'Day' selected. The main calculation area shows 'From Fri May 18 2012 to Sun Mar 27 2022 is: 3600 Days'. To the right, under the heading 'Total in Each', the following breakdown is shown: 9 Years, 313 Days; 118 Months, 9 Days; 514 Weeks, 2 Days; and 3600 Days.

The gematria decoders are having just as much fun with this one, seeing as how they've finally found out about it. It happened on 5.18.2012. And wouldn't you know, exactly 3600 days until Will's second slapping incident. That's all too convenient, seeing as how 666 is the 36th triangular number. 36 also equals IHS. When can we expect Will Smith to rampage again? His slaps are calculated enough as to designate psychopathy. Will Smith will bide his time for certain. He will do his own gematria decoding and then count the numbers on the clock. And just when everybody suspects him of being reformed, someone will stand up on stage and make a bad joke.]



[03.30.2022: The slap heard around the world wasn't simply a hoax. No, it was a commercial. In past years, the Oscars may have promoted Kibbles 'n Bits or Nico Time Cigarettes, for all I know, but 2022 was undoubtedly a commercial for **alopecia**. Just so we're clear, alopecia is the condition which Jada Pinkett Smith has gone public with. Loss of hair and baldness. It's the joke which landed Chris Rock in the hot seat. The results are probably Vaccine related, but that's such a sidenote to the fact that the 2022 Oscars were sponsored by **Pfizer** and their COVID-19 VAX partner **BioNTech**. No, that is not a joke. The G.I. Jane quip was a joke, but not the part about **pharmakeia** sponsoring the event.

Surprise—*surprise*, Pfizer has a new **alopecia medication** coming out, taking us right back to the VAX damage again. Offer them the poison and then the solution. Rinse and repeat. Are you really surprised though? I'm not. It is expected to launch later this year. The Media is already jumping through fiery hoops and barking like a seal hoping to explain it away and convince you there is no evidence that the pharmaceutical sponsors would tamper with the script. *Right*. Only the obstinate will refuse to see the Truth at this point.

We all know how **Bill Gates** feels about blacks in Africa, which is to say, he poisons them. And *now*, with Will Smith and Chris Rock, we know how Pfizer feels about blacks in America, as if we didn't already. They pimp

them out for enjoyment in the barracoon. It makes me wonder how many black slaves in Illuminati history realized they were slaves until somebody came along and told them they were free to walk down the road and just keep right on walking. Considering how nearly everyone today hasn't the faintest clue that they *still* live on a Plantation, I'm guessing very few.