

2022 Are You on the List

Cap crossed paths one day on campus with a friend who had worked for the National Security Agency. His name was Jack Evans. Jack said as he passed her "Are you on the list?" Cap said "what list?" Jack smiled as he walked along. He said "Call me. I have something to tell you." Cap was curious because Jack had connections with the security agencies. She emailed him and they met the next day in the faculty lounge.

Cap said "What list are you talking about?" Jack said "Suppose that someone was to initiate an emp by exploding a nuclear weapon over the east coast, another over the Midwest and another over the west coast. What would happen?" Cap said the explosion would destroy most microelectronics. Jack said "Then, describe what life would be like in a major city." Cap said that "Cars, trucks, trains and planes would stop. All transportation would stop. The cars and trucks on the highways would be frozen in place, with maybe the exception of an old car. The water would probably stop. And the electricity and gas. The food stores would be empty and police protection would just about vanish. In the winter, it would be cold, dark and dangerous." Jack said "Suppose there was a place that had heat, light, food, water, health care, comfort, normalcy and safety. Where in Missouri would you find such a place?" Cap thought through the process and then said softly "Ft Leonard Wood." "Right. And what purpose would the fences serve?" "I suppose that they would be swamped with people and that the fences would keep people out."

Jack answered that there had been a supposition on the internet that places like Ft Leonard Wood would serve as detention camps. And that might well be the case under some circumstances. But in the case of an EMP attack, the urban scene would become unbearably chaotic and people would want to escape. It would take months and years and decades to reconstruct. After a couple months without food, water, order, heat and medical care, most of the population would perish.

There is a list of the top one percent who have been judged to have skills which are vital for reconstruction. The people who are in the top of their field in medicine, business, science, government etc. The people in charge have cultivated stories about the detention camps to mask the other purpose of those barracks. When the day comes, the people on the list will be given rendezvous locations. They will be picked up by military vehicles.

Cap was stunned. The story made sense. "Are you on the list?" "I doubt it." Jack said. "And no offense, but I doubt if you are on the list either." Cap wondered out loud "What would I do?"

Jack said “I hear that you have friends with a small farm. I guess you will get out your walking shoes.”

Golden Censer

Jack said “And what about the meteors? It was quite a show last night.” The lights had gone out the previous night. People went outside to see the night sky. They marveled at the stars and the majestic milky way. Cap said “One of the issues I haven’t addressed is the very beginning of Chapter 8 in Apocalypse. Around the Golden Altar were seven angels holding Seven Trumpets. Another angel was given much incense into a Golden Censer to offer the prayers of the saints to God. He then filled it with the fire of the altar, and cast it on the earth. Then come the thunders and voices and lightnings, and a great earthquake. So, it would seem that we are going to have a major meteor shower in the run up to the great events.”

Cap got up. “I have a class to go to. Thanks for the good news.” Jack said “I will keep you informed.” Then he turned back. There is a book titled *One Second After*. You might like to skim it. Forstchen, the author, is a historian like yourself. It is story about what happens in a small American town after an EMP strike. Not a sound is heard but everything stops. It is an interesting book. But the scene he describes could also happen from a sufficiently large solar flare.”

