

The Naked Emperor: Dr. Wolfgang Wodarz on the Irrational Thought & Flimsy Science that Continues to Drive the Coronavirus Pandemic Scare

[Stunning insights into the Corona-panic by Dr. Wolfgang Wodarg.](#)

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https://youtu.be/p_AyuhbnPOI?list=WL

March 13, 2020

Dr. Wolfgang Wodarg is the first specialist we met to understand the current crisis about the coronavirus.

Wolfgang Wodarg says: The corona hype is not based on any extraordinary public health danger. However, it causes considerable damage to our freedom and personal rights through frivolous and unjustified quarantine measures and restrictions. The images in the media are frightening and the traffic in China's cities seems to be regulated by the clinical thermometer. Evidence-based epidemiological assessment is drowning in the mainstream of fear mongers in labs, media, and ministries.

Here is the webpage of Wolfgang Wodarg: <https://www.wodarg.com>

These are the producers of the video: www.oval.media

Transcript of Dr. Wolfgang Wodarg's Words

Transcript of Oval media's translation provided by
truthcomestolight.com

I would like to tell something about the coronavirus epidemic that we are allegedly having right now. First I thought this hype is going to end again, but it has increased so much, and we finally have to start taking a closer look.

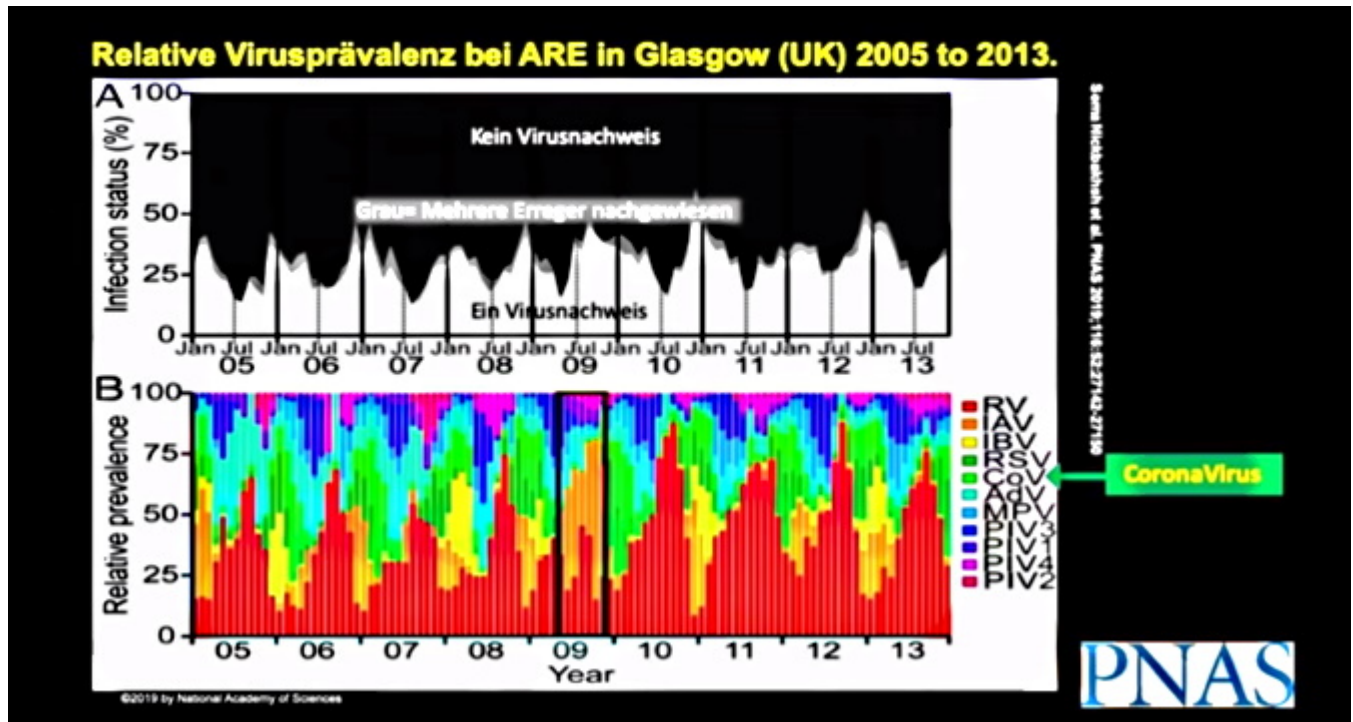
I worked as a doctor and conducted a health department. I had my own sentinel, my own monitoring system for flu diseases. And every year I observed how many people became sick in an area of 150,000 inhabitants.

Every new year, worldwide, we have new types of viruses because the viruses have to change themselves. If the same viruses just came again in the next year, our immune system would recognize them, so they would not be able to make us sick or to multiply – which is what they want. So they regularly have to change a bit and that's why we have new variants of these viruses every year.

There are about 100 different types of viruses that are changing constantly. Up to now, we didn't really care which viruses caused this flu ... or disease or however you want to call it.

But there have been investigations over several years in Glasgow. There they tried to use the available tests. That means they didn't examine all 100 types, but just the ones they had tests for. So they looked at maybe 8 or 10 different viruses and coronaviruses have always been part of them.

These are the figures from Glasgow.



Starting from 2005 to 2013 they checked which viruses occur among respiratory diseases. And these colored columns are the viruses. The green parts refer to the coronavirus that was always in the mix.

The coronaviruses normally make up 7% to 15%, maybe 5% to 14%; it always fluctuates a bit. Hence, it's just normal that a big part of viruses are coronaviruses.

So the following happens:



In Wuhan there is the biggest safety laboratory for viruses in whole China. So there are a lot of experts on the topic, dealing with it all day long. Wuhan is a big city, 11 million inhabitants, big hospitals, big intensive care units, always people being ventilated, people with pneumonia ... hundreds of them.

And they **did tests with a few patients, less than 50**, looked for the viruses they had and examined their RNA in the laboratory and they found a new type. This attracted their attention.

When a virologist finds something like this he puts it in a global data base. And this data base is accessible for scientists all over the world, in Berlin for example.

In Berlin they checked and compared this new entry and tried to create a test to measure this new variant.

Then Mr. Drosten submitted a protocol to the WHO, and it got admitted really quickly. Usually, as a test is considered a product of medicine, it has to be validated. This means it has to be checked very precisely.

What does this test actually say? What does it measure?

The mentioned test is an inhouse-test developed in the Charité-clinic. But because **there weren't any validated tests** and the great panic arose, it was just decided to use this test everywhere. And then Mr. Drosten provided the test.

Of course, the virologist can't say if the virus is dangerous or not. He can only say: "This one is different" or "We have a test for this" ...

But is the virus dangerous, Mr. Drosten?

How is he supposed to know? He would need further epidemiological data based on observations of how sick the people are. How fast do they get healthy again? Are there less victims than before?

That's why it is important to look at the data from previous years to compare them – to look at the mortality rates to see how many people died of the virus.



So while looking for a specific virus, for example the

coronavirus, you can examine the total population. What you will find is that presumably around 8% or 10% of the population will have some kind of virus, that makes them sick.

But if you examine medical practices, do your tests there, to determine who is sick, then of course you would find a lot more positive cases. And if you examine hospitals and take samples there then you would find even more corona-infected people.

That is to say, depending on which proportions of the population you examine – whether it is the whole population, patients in the waiting room, people in a clinic, or when you examine very ill patients in the intensive care unit that are about to die – you will expectedly find these 7% – 15% coronaviruses every time you do a test. However, **if they die of the coronavirus or of other viruses** while just having also corona **can't be determined** for sure with this.

So when you look at the death rates in Italy, you want to know where the tests have been taken. Where and how have these few available tests been used?

If they were used in a hospital on serious or terminally ill then obviously the corona death rate rises. Just because it looked like it, because of the specific group that was examined.

What
is
counted?



Table 1. Confirmed and suspected cases of COVID-19 acute respiratory disease reported by provinces, regions and cities in China. Data as of 20 February 2020

Province/ Region/ City	Population (10,000s)	Daily			Cumulative	
		Confirmed cases	Suspected cases	Deaths	Confirmed cases	Deaths
Hubei	5917	423	159	45	46337	2727
Guangdong	11346	2	0	0	1349	7
Henan	9605	0	0	1	1272	21
Chongqing	5737	0	0	0	1205	1
Hunan	6899	1	1	0	1018	4
Anhui	6124	0	0	0	990	6
Jiangxi	4648	0	1	0	935	1
Shandong	10047	0	0	0	756	6
Jiangsu	8051	0	0	0	631	0
Chongqing	3102	0	7	0	576	6
Sichuan	8341	0	2	0	538	3
Heilongjiang	3773	0	0	0	480	13
Beijing	2154	1	9	1	411	8
Shanghai	2424	0	28	0	337	3
Hebei	7556	0	0	0	318	6
Fujian	3941	0	0	0	296	1
Guangxi	4926	0	0	0	252	2
Shaanxi	3864	0	0	0	245	1
Yunnan	4830	0	3	0	174	2
Hainan	934	0	5	0	168	5
Guthow	3600	0	1	0	146	2
Tianjin	1540	0	14	0	136	3
Shanxi	3718	0	0	0	133	0
Inner Mongolia	4359	0	15	0	121	1
Hong Kong SAR	745	1	0	0	94	2
Macau	2754	0	3	0	93	1
Gansu	2607	0	0	0	91	2
Kinjiang	2487	0	0	0	76	3
Inner Mongolia	2134	0	0	0	75	0
Ningxia	688	1	0	0	73	0
Taipei and elsewhere	2359	7	0	0	39	1
Qinghai	601	0	0	0	18	0
Macau SAR	66	0	0	0	10	0
Hong Kong	344	0	0	0	1	0
Total	142823	435	248	47	79394	2838

Mortality

in %

4.1

0.5

1.7

0.0

0.4

0.6

0.1

0.8

0.0

1.0

0.5

1.1

1.9

1.0

1.0

0.3

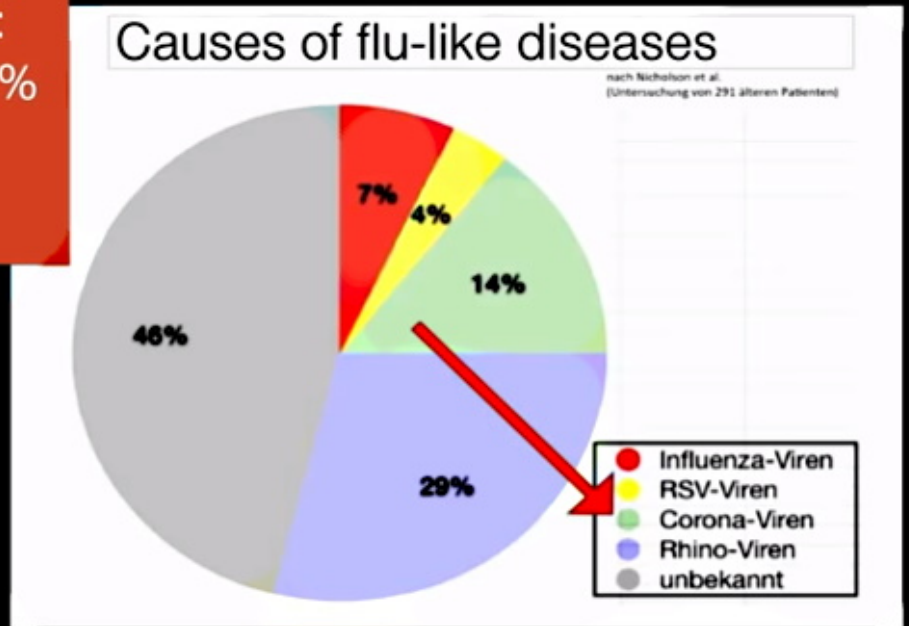
The results
indicate
systemic errors
(bias)
in data collection
or measurements.

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Mortality, disease-specific mortality refers to the percentage of dead among the people infected with this disease.

And concerning the seasonal acute respiratory disease – commonly known as the flu – there is a mortality of 0.1%, which already is the maximum. That means that one in a thousand flu-infected inhabitants dies – every winter. So now we will have to see whether this number increased because of coronaviruses. The assumption for Germany is that there are 20,000 or 30,000 more deaths than without the flu. This is called excess mortality.

Retirement home:
Normally 7% - 15%
of viruses are
coronaviruses



So now we know that coronaviruses always make up 5% to 14% of all flu viruses – let's say 10%. Let's assume that in the previous years we tested all seriously ill patients in the hospital on the coronavirus – which of course didn't happen. We would have expected to find 2,000 to 3,000 people dying of a flu each year, that also had the coronavirus. And we still are far away from these numbers.

Apparently it is the case that **virologists created something very sensational here**, and with their creation they really impressed the Chinese government as well. The Chinese government made something really big out of it, suddenly this was very important politically – completely exceeding the virological frame. All of a sudden, face recognition was installed everywhere at the airports, fever was being measured. The clinical thermometer controlled the traffic on Chinese streets. And all this was so significant that it lead to international consequences, **politicians had to deal with it**, had to take a stand. Then the virologists came into play again. The governments asked their own virologists and they confirmed that this virus is a thing to worry about and proposed to develop tests to help measure the virus – like in China.

Something was woven around this. A network of information and opinions has been developed in certain expert groups. And the politicians turned to these expert groups, who initially started all this.

And they really absorbed this network, moved within it. This lead to politicians who now are just resting on these arguments, while using these arguments to evaluate who has to be helped, to determine safety measures or what has to be permitted.

All these decisions have just been derived from these arguments. Which means that now it's going to be very hard for critics to say **"Stop. There is nothing going on."**

And this reminds me of this fairytale about the king without clothes on. And just a small child was able to say "Hey, he is naked!". All the others on the courtyard – surrounding the government and **asking the government for advice, because they can't know themselves** – they all played along and joined the hype. And like this, politicians are being courted by many scientists. Scientists who want to be important in politics because they need money for their institutions. Scientists who just swim along in this mainstream and also want their part ... "We can help too!", "We made an app!", "We have a program for this!"...

So many people saying "Hey, we want to help too!", because they want to earn money with it and become important.

And what is missing at the moment is a rational way of looking at things.

We should ask questions like "How have you found out that the virus is dangerous?"

"How was it before?"

"Didn't we have the same thing last year?"

"Is it even something new?"

That's missing.

And the king is naked.



sourced from worldoftales.com

The Emperor's New Clothes

by Hans Christian Andersen

Many years ago, there was an Emperor, who was so excessively fond of new clothes, that he spent all his money in dress. He did not trouble himself in the least about his soldiers; nor did he care to go either to the theatre or the chase, except for the opportunities then afforded him for displaying his new clothes. He had a different suit for each hour of the day; and as of any other king or emperor, one is accustomed to say, "he

is sitting in council," it was always said of him, "The Emperor is sitting in his wardrobe."

Time passed merrily in the large town which was his capital; strangers arrived every day at the court. One day, two rogues, calling themselves weavers, made their appearance. They gave out that they knew how to weave stuffs of the most beautiful colors and elaborate patterns, the clothes manufactured from which should have the wonderful property of remaining invisible to everyone who was unfit for the office he held, or who was extraordinarily simple in character.

"These must, indeed, be splendid clothes!" thought the Emperor. "Had I such a suit, I might at once find out what men in my realms are unfit for their office, and also be able to distinguish the wise from the foolish! This stuff must be woven for me immediately." And he caused large sums of money to be given to both the weavers in order that they might begin their work directly.

So the two pretended weavers set up two looms, and affected to work very busily, though in reality they did nothing at all. They asked for the most delicate silk and the purest gold thread; put both into their own knapsacks; and then continued their pretended work at the empty looms until late at night.

"I should like to know how the weavers are getting on with my cloth," said the Emperor to himself, after some little time had elapsed; he was, however, rather embarrassed, when he remembered that a simpleton, or one unfit for his office, would be unable to see the manufacture. To be sure, he thought he had nothing to risk in his own person; but yet, he would prefer sending somebody else, to bring him intelligence about the weavers, and their work, before he troubled himself in the affair. All the people throughout the city had heard of the wonderful property the cloth was to possess; and all were anxious to learn how wise, or how ignorant, their neighbors might prove to be.

"I will send my faithful old minister to the weavers," said the Emperor at last, after some deliberation, "he will be best able to see how the cloth looks; for he is a man of sense, and no one can be more suitable for his office than he is."

So the faithful old minister went into the hall, where the knaves were working with all their might, at their empty looms. "What can be the meaning of this?" thought the old man, opening his eyes very wide. "I cannot discover the least bit of thread on the looms." However, he did not express his thoughts aloud.

The impostors requested him very courteously to be so good as to come nearer their looms; and then asked him whether the design pleased him, and whether the colors were not very beautiful; at the same time pointing to the empty frames. The poor old minister looked and looked, he could not discover anything on the looms, for a very good reason, viz: there was nothing there. "What!" thought he again. "Is it possible that I am a simpleton? I have never thought so myself; and no one must know it now if I am so. Can it be, that I am unfit for my office? No, that must not be said either. I will never confess that I could not see the stuff."

"Well, Sir Minister!" said one of the knaves, still pretending to work. "You do not say whether the stuff pleases you."

"Oh, it is excellent!" replied the old minister, looking at the loom through his spectacles. "This pattern, and the colors, yes, I will tell the Emperor without delay, how very beautiful I think them."

"We shall be much obliged to you," said the impostors, and then they named the different colors and described the pattern of the pretended stuff. The old minister listened attentively to their words, in order that he might repeat them to the Emperor; and then the knaves asked for more silk and gold, saying that it was necessary to complete what they had begun.

However, they put all that was given them into their knapsacks; and continued to work with as much apparent diligence as before at their empty looms.

The Emperor now sent another officer of his court to see how the men were getting on, and to ascertain whether the cloth would soon be ready. It was just the same with this gentleman as with the minister; he surveyed the looms on all sides, but could see nothing at all but the empty frames.

"Does not the stuff appear as beautiful to you, as it did to my lord the minister?" asked the impostors of the Emperor's second ambassador; at the same time making the same gestures as before, and talking of the design and colors which were not there.

"I certainly am not stupid!" thought the messenger. "It must be, that I am not fit for my good, profitable office! That is very odd; however, no one shall know anything about it." And accordingly he praised the stuff he could not see, and declared that he was delighted with both colors and patterns. "Indeed, please your Imperial Majesty," said he to his sovereign when he returned, "the cloth which the weavers are preparing is extraordinarily magnificent."

The whole city was talking of the splendid cloth which the Emperor had ordered to be woven at his own expense.

And now the Emperor himself wished to see the costly manufacture, while it was still in the loom. Accompanied by a select number of officers of the court, among whom were the two honest men who had already admired the cloth, he went to the crafty impostors, who, as soon as they were aware of the Emperor's approach, went on working more diligently than ever; although they still did not pass a single thread through the looms.

"Is not the work absolutely magnificent?" said the two officers of the crown, already mentioned. "If your Majesty

will only be pleased to look at it! What a splendid design! What glorious colors!" and at the same time they pointed to the empty frames; for they imagined that everyone else could see this exquisite piece of workmanship.

"How is this?" said the Emperor to himself. "I can see nothing! This is indeed a terrible affair! Am I a simpleton, or am I unfit to be an Emperor? That would be the worst thing that could happen—Oh! the cloth is charming," said he, aloud. "It has my complete approbation." And he smiled most graciously, and looked closely at the empty looms; for on no account would he say that he could not see what two of the officers of his court had praised so much. All his retinue now strained their eyes, hoping to discover something on the looms, but they could see no more than the others; nevertheless, they all exclaimed, "Oh, how beautiful!" and advised his majesty to have some new clothes made from this splendid material, for the approaching procession. "Magnificent! Charming! Excellent!" resounded on all sides; and everyone was uncommonly gay. The Emperor shared in the general satisfaction; and presented the impostors with the riband of an order of knighthood, to be worn in their button-holes, and the title of "Gentlemen Weavers."

The rogues sat up the whole of the night before the day on which the procession was to take place, and had sixteen lights burning, so that everyone might see how anxious they were to finish the Emperor's new suit. They pretended to roll the cloth off the looms; cut the air with their scissors; and sewed with needles without any thread in them. "See!" cried they, at last. "The Emperor's new clothes are ready!"

And now the Emperor, with all the grandees of his court, came to the weavers; and the rogues raised their arms, as if in the act of holding something up, saying, "Here are your Majesty's trousers! Here is the scarf! Here is the mantle! The whole suit is as light as a cobweb; one might fancy one has nothing at all on, when dressed in it; that, however, is the great

virtue of this delicate cloth.”

“Yes indeed!” said all the courtiers, although not one of them could see anything of this exquisite manufacture.

“If your Imperial Majesty will be graciously pleased to take off your clothes, we will fit on the new suit, in front of the looking glass.”

The Emperor was accordingly undressed, and the rogues pretended to array him in his new suit; the Emperor turning round, from side to side, before the looking glass.

“How splendid his Majesty looks in his new clothes, and how well they fit!” everyone cried out. “What a design! What colors! These are indeed royal robes!”

“The canopy which is to be borne over your Majesty, in the procession, is waiting,” announced the chief master of the ceremonies.

“I am quite ready,” answered the Emperor. “Do my new clothes fit well?” asked he, turning himself round again before the looking glass, in order that he might appear to be examining his handsome suit.

The lords of the bedchamber, who were to carry his Majesty’s train felt about on the ground, as if they were lifting up the ends of the mantle; and pretended to be carrying something; for they would by no means betray anything like simplicity, or unfitness for their office.

So now the Emperor walked under his high canopy in the midst of the procession, through the streets of his capital; and all the people standing by, and those at the windows, cried out, “Oh! How beautiful are our Emperor’s new clothes! What a magnificent train there is to the mantle; and how gracefully the scarf hangs!” in short, no one would allow that he could not see these much-admired clothes; because, in doing so, he

would have declared himself either a simpleton or unfit for his office. Certainly, none of the Emperor's various suits, had ever made so great an impression, as these invisible ones.

"But the Emperor has nothing at all on!" said a little child.

"Listen to the voice of innocence!" exclaimed his father; and what the child had said was whispered from one to another.

"But he has nothing at all on!" at last cried out all the people. The Emperor was vexed, for he knew that the people were right; but he thought the procession must go on now! And the lords of the bedchamber took greater pains than ever, to appear holding up a train, although, in reality, there was no train to hold.