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This is an account of the life of Philip Nute as written by Philip Nute. It covers mostly from 1995 to 2010.

I was born Feb 15, 1957 at South Shore Hospital in Weymouth, Massachusetts. At the time my family lived in a section called Weymouth Landing. The landing is in the middle of Weymouth. In September 1958 we moved to Easy St in South Weymouth. We're about a half mile from South Shore Hospital. We have been here ever since. I have never left home.

Weymouth was the second town to be settled after Plymouth. The first settlement was called Wessagussett but failed the next year. It was settled a second time and called Weymouth. There is a Weymouth England but I don't know if it's related.

I am a 12th generation American. I am descended from a James Nute who came to Dover NH in 1630. My grand mother on my fathers side was born in England and came here with her parents at the turn of the 20th century. Her maiden name was Tattersall. She believed we were related to a Richard Warren who came on the Mayflower. I have no proof.

I have been seeing Psychiatrists since my 18th birthday in 1975. I have been taking medication since 1978. For most of that time I was on just one medication, Prolixin. Prolixin is one of the first medications that came out in the 1950's. I was also a regular at a clinic in Quincy called South Shore Mental Health for many, many years. I had gone through a lot of doctors. In late 1995 I was given a new doctor. She was fortyish, white, blonde hair average height average weight. Without my asking she switched me to a new medication called Risperdal. It has been a complete disaster.

Risperdal is a newer medication called atypical. In 1995 it had only been on the market for a year or so. When you switch medications you do it very slowly. By April 1996 I was on just Risperdal. At the time I had a full time job. The very first day I was on just Risperdal I passed out at work. I don't know how long I was out no one found me. I woke up left work and went to South Shore Hospital. I spent several days there but they said nothing was wrong. I think I passed out the day of the Boston marathon.

Not long after that the new doctor left. She had been there only a few months. I was assigned another Dr. He was the doctor in charge of the clinic and been there for many years. I remained with him until I left in 2003.

I quit the job in Oct 1998. I just couldn't get there anymore. I had been given several warnings about calling in sick. Immediately I had a terrible time sleeping. I was often up all night. I began having a kind of buzzing in my head. In either 1999 or 2000 I went to a Doctor about the buzzing. She was an ear, nose and throat Dr. I had an MRI done . She said nothing was wrong and it was probably tinitis.

By 2001 I was fed up with SSMH and Dr's in general and wanted to move on. The plan was get a job stop the pills stop seeing Dr's. In March or April 2002 I got a job . I lasted three weeks. I was completely unable to function. I decided to try Day Treatment for a while and see if I could get back to work. I started in July 2002.

In January 2003 I found a new provider. While there I asked to be removed from Risperdal and put on Seroquel. What ever happened to me with Risperdal Seroquel made worse. Sometime later in 2003 I switched providers again.

In January 2004 I couldn't take it anymore and I wound up in the hospital. Pembroke Hospital in Pembroke Massachusetts. This was my first hospitalization since 1978. I was there three weeks. The Dr. put me back on Prolixin as well as a couple others. I went back to my provider. I also went back to Day Treatment. They didn't give me a counselor. I was assigned to the program director. I stayed a few months and left.

I couldn't take being back on Prolixin. I was getting suicidal. I tried several times to get the Dr. to do something. Instead I went back to Seroquel on my own.

In Sept 2004 I tried taking a class at a local college. But I was still unable to function and quit after a couple of weeks. I still wanted to do something. I got a job at Fedex in late Oct. I was supposed to show up on a Saturday for orientation but I couldn't face it. I wound up back in the hospital. This time it didn't go smoothly.

They put me on a dual diagnosis ward. The Dr. took my medication away cold turkey and wouldn't give me anything to sleep. Any Dr knows this is a recipe disaster. I had a complete breakdown and wound up on the adult psychotic ward.

Still they wouldn't give me anything to sleep or anything. They tried several things to get me committed. Late at night a staff member came in and gave me something they said would help me sleep. Instead I think it was Viagra or Cialis. I had the appropriate reaction. When I left my room to ask somebody the most attractive member of staff was lying on a bed in a room that I went by. The door was partially closed. As I went by she said "So was it her". I had this figured as a trap.

Several days later my roommate moved everything out as if he were leaving. I was lying in bed with my eyes closed. After he left someone came to the door and started saying his name. Like they were going to start calling me his name. I completely ignored them. Several minutes later he moved back in. They finally started me on a drug called Zyprexa. At this point I decided to cooperate for a couple of weeks and just get out of there.

While I was there I ran into a very young girl. She looked as though she were 10 or 11 yrs old. I had never seen someone like her. By Nov 2004 I had been seeing Drs for almost 30 years. This fact indicates to me that very few of these people get out because, if you keep reading, there are quite a few. She had a distant gaze in her eyes. In the morning before breakfast we would go over the rules. One rule was you weren't supposed to say anything to the kids in the cafeteria. If they said something to you, you were supposed to send them to staff. When we would go there the place was crawling with them. I wondered much later why there was a kid on the adult Psychotic ward if there was a children's ward in the building.

Another strange thing happened during my second stay. The first ward I was on was a dual diagnosis ward. People had both a mental issue and a substance problem. There was a girl they called Sara. All day long she would get a running start a distance from the door and slam into it demanding to be let out. Whoever was on duty would spend 5 or 10 minutes calming her down and getting her back to her room. Fifteen minutes or so later she did it again. People do get committed but later I thought this was strange.

Between my stays in Pembroke I went there one night to a MDDA meeting. I believe it stands for Manic Depressive Depression Association. There was a man named Mark whose story went like this. He lost his job and got very angry and apparently did something stupid to his former employer. He must have wound up in court and agreed to see a psychiatrist. Bad choice. He listed 4 medications he was taking. One was Risperdal. He was now convinced he was depressed. He complained all he did was watch Court TV.

I managed to get out of the hospital in a couple weeks. I was supposed to go back to SSMH. The Dr. didn't give me enough medication to get me to the appointment. Probably to get me back into the hospital. This was the time I decided to try to get off my pills again and try to stop seeing doctors.

Prior to either trip to Pembroke I began having trouble with my car. I had a Chevy Lumina. I was told the under carriage was so rusted it couldn't be fixed. Everyone I took it to wouldn't fix it. I was forced to buy a newer one. I went to Best Chevrolet in Hingham. In the process of buying it the price kept getting mixed up. I had to keep reminding them of what was agreed upon. Before he died my father seemed to think it wasn't an accident. This leads me to believe these people have been after me before any hospitalizations.

In January 2005 I went to another hospital ER. Getting off the pills wasn't going well. This time I went to McLean Southeast, a private hospital on the grounds of the Brockton VA complex. It is associated with McClean Hospital in Belmont, supposedly the best hospital in the country. I was put back on Zyprexa as well as a couple others. I got out in a couple of weeks and was again sent to SSMH.

This time I kept the appointment. It was with a nurse practitioner. I also got a therapist. In June I began to try again to get off the pills. By August I had a couple months without Zyprexa. This made the nurse very angry. In August I told her I was off one of the other pills. I think she saw the psychotic state I was in and did something really nasty. During the course of the conversation I think she said something completely strange. Something that didn't fit at all in the conversation. And then went back to the topic. I think this was designed to make me crazy. She came up with some excuse why she couldn't make another appointment. I left the building for a few minutes and came back for my appointment with the therapist. She never showed. In the next few days she canceled all my refills at the pharmacy. She knew I was going to have a problem.

On Sept 7 2005 I was absolutely crazy. I still wasn't sleeping. I asked my mother for some money so I could leave and start somewhere else. She said no. In the middle of the night I left heading for Mass General hoping I could get something to sleep. I got lost and never found it. I ended up going north on rt128. I headed South on rt 95 like I was going to leave. I began to get suicidal. Somewhere southbound in Attleboro I totaled the car trying to kill myself. I failed.

I was taken from the scene to a hospital ER in Attleboro. From there I went to another mental hospital. Arbour Fuller. I was put back on Prolixin and Thorazine. I was there three weeks. Again I was sent back to SSMH. This time I had a counselor with the Department of Mental Health in the very same building as SSMH. I lost my license and my car.

While in that hospital I ran into two more people who had the problem the young girl in Pembroke had. They were men. This brings the count to 3 in less than a year. At one point someone put me in with these people.

Just before I wound up in Arbour Fuller I sent some drawings for one of my inventions to Intel in Santa Clara California. It was for 2 different improved PCB manufacturing processes. A couple weeks later New Orleans suffered hurricane Katrina. At the time I thought nothing of this. But since learning things about the New World Order and all the crazy research I suspect my drawings had something to do with this. This sounds really crazy but I have come to believe they can control the weather. And I'm not alone. Since then there have been numerous cases where this has occurred.

In Nov 2005 I called the Attleboro District Court to see if there were any charges pending. They said no. I have never been arrested so maybe I was getting a break.

Again I had a nurse for medication. I also got a therapist. In early December 2005 I decided to try again to give up the pills. By the end of December I was doing well. Like a dummy I told this idiot from DMH I was off them. A couple weeks later I got a letter from Attleboro District Court saying I was charged with Driving to Endanger and Marked Line Violation. I started having problems.

I went to a therapist appointment around January 20th 2006. She did something that was completely responsible for what happened next. She insisted that I talk about some things that go through my head on a daily basis that are just stupid and don't mean anything. I was unable to fend her off. She made it sound like it was all so important. It was just stupid stuff. I left feeling completely hopeless. I attempted suicide several days later.

I wound up in South Shores ER. From there I went to a psych unit in Carney Hospital in Dorchester. This time I wound up on Geodon and Zoloft. Geodon is very hard to get off of. When I left I was supposed to go to SSMH. Instead I made my own appointment with this hospital. I think this made DMH really angry.

While there I ran into another person with the problem. A very young heavy set black man.

When I made the appointment with Carney outpatient my DMH counselor called my parents phone to complain. I never gave him or SSMH permission to speak to my parents. I sent him a certified letter telling him to close my case. This was Feb 2006.

I went to court on April 20th for the Driving to Endanger. DMH showed up and interfered in it. I got 1yr supervised probation with conditions. I had to take medications as prescribed and see DMH regularly. The probation was transferred to Quincy.

I tried to put off seeing DMH as long as possible. I thought he might do something else to

make me crazy. In an attempt to get me to cooperate I believe he gave my parents something to make me sick. I believe they were putting it in the things I drink. Sometime in June I went to the South Shore ER where I was given something that really made me sick. I wound up back in Carney. I got out again in a few weeks. This time the dr gave me a break. He took me off all these new medications and gave me a weak older one called Trilifon. I started sleeping like a baby. I continued to use this stuff on and off for the next year.

Again I ran into someone I thought was having the problem. She was a very young very, very attractive black girl. She looked maybe 19 or 20. She was very pretty. They were making her stay in her room which means she might not have been taking her medications. She didn't have the look in her eyes but something happened that didn't make sense. There was a young black man named Roger also on the ward. He started hitting on her in the cafeteria one day but lost interest. She couldn't hold a conversation.

I managed to put off seeing DMH till September. But my PO in Quincy was getting angry. When I saw DMH in Nov I gave him some crap. He goes "Well maybe we shouldn't meet anymore" I was like fine with me and walked out believing I had solved one of my problems. In early Dec 2006 I got a letter saying I was charged with violating my probation. DMH had called my PO in Attleboro and said I refused to see him. After the letter but still in early Dec I went to my PO in Quincy and told as much of my story as I could. I was hoping he would investigate or something and I could get these people off my back.

I cleared up the probation violation and I think my telling my Quincy PO helped get DMH off my back. When I went back to probation I got a different PO. He let me go in March 2007 a month early. Imagine that. The whole thing was a sham.

I thought I was doing OK. I went off my pills in December 2006 and was OK. In June 2007 I got a letter from a collection agency in Chelsea. They claimed I owed Mass Highway around \$225.00. I paid it figuring I did have the accident. But later I called Mass Highway and they said I owed nothing. The company called and said Mass Highway sent the money back. I never saw the money again.

This time I wanted to do something to get even. And maybe finally get them off my back. Whoever they are. I wrote a very detailed email and sent it to WBZ I-Team. This may not have been the best idea.

During the summer of 2007 I was having my parents drive me to the Braintree T to spend the day in Boston. One day they said their internet connection was down and they wanted to use mine. I had put a password on my computer. I told them what it was. Sometime soon after my mother switched the phone service from Verizon to Comcast. When they did this they put a new modem in my room. The phones go through the cable. So I can't shut it off without shutting down the phones. I now believe there is a bug in the modem. I have a radio I listen to a lot that's about 6 ft away. I think they know when I'm listening.

I have been in that room of the house for at least 20 yrs. There was only one phone line. I put it there in 97 or 98 to get on the internet. Sometime during 2007 I discovered a second line.

When I gave them the password I think they allowed someone to put something on my computer. I later discovered an option "Bonjour" in the exception tab of the windows firewall. As

well as a few other things. I believe half the world knows everything I type the minute I type it. This is being typed on a laptop not connected to anything.

In Sept or Oct 2007 I began trying to find something about Risperdal. I wanted to know what was wrong with me. At one point I typed "Risperdal Cerebrovascular" into Google. I was led to this by the fact that a black box warning was put on Risperdal warning of stroke in elderly. I found a study saying "Risperdal Irreversibly Binds to and Inhibits the H5 HT Serotonin Receptor". It was done by a college in Albany NY.

I also found some articles about Risperdal in newspapers. One article was about Minnesota. They are the only state that requires drs to report money given to them by pharmaceutical companies. It's not illegal but they have to report it. Another was about a young girl prescribed Risperdal to gain weight. She wound up with a back problem. Others reported the federal government had just approved it for the treatment of bi-polar in children and that that diagnosis had exploded over the past ten years.

I thought people should know about this. I tried sending some letters to some media organizations. I don't think they got there. But I'm not sure what led me to this conclusion. I think I did get something to Oprah in Chicago. I had put everything on a CD. Just before I left for the mailbox I hand wrote a note with as much as possible and made a separate envelope. I was doing this on a Sunday. The box is across the street from South Shore Hospital. There was man washing windows at the hospital in a cherry picker. On a Sunday? I think the letter got through but I'm not sure. Right after Oprah began having problems with her school in South Africa. But at the time I didn't understand the problem of Synchronicity and the whole thing might have been done on the TV to throw me off. They have you explain why you are mad, even if you are not mad

I came to believe even more people were following me. I made some copies of the study and some of the articles from the New York Times and tried to bring them to the US Attorney in Boston. I thought he was in the JFK building near city hall plaza. I got lost on the way there and stopped to ask someone in a building. When I got to city hall a police car drove onto the plaza and parked in front of the JFK building got out and walked away. The door to the JFK was locked but it was about 6 PM on a weekday. Channel 7 was right next door so I left a copy. I later realized this was the first real evidence of Synchronicity. How did someone contact the police officer at the JFK building in the short time it took me to get there?

I walked to Park St and went back to Quincy Center. I walked to the Police station and tried to report what SSMH had done. They called an ambulance and I nearly wound up back in the hospital. The next day I turned my computer on and I discovered a soldier from Quincy had been murdered in Iraq. Her name was Ciara Durkin. I immediately thought my trip to the Quincy Police station had something to do with it.

Ciara Durkin was not just of Irish descent but I think she was an Irish citizen not and American citizen. She was probably as catholic as the pope. In the weeks that followed channel 7 was embroiled in a controversy about releasing the medical records of 2 firefighters who died in a fire in August 2007. Was this a cover story?

They continued to follow me and do things. I concluded that much of what happens gets done through Dr's and hospitals. My father went to have a triple bypass after Thanksgiving. I

was going to be alone for a couple of days. I thought they would kill him or me so I sent my story to hundreds of TV and newspapers. My father has since died. They are now using my mother.

There are a lot of other reasons I sent the emails. I had come to believe this has something to do with a conspiracy to rule the world. And it is centered at the highest levels of the American government. A few days after I sent the emails they showed whoever was in charge of the CIA at the time on TV. He had a look on his face like he was a deer in the headlights. I am in a no win situation. If I leave I won't last long. If I stay they mess with my family. No one will help.

I had a website for many years. www.zsezse.com. In August 2007 I decided to give it up. Later I wanted it back. I kept going to Godaddy.com and typing it in to see if it were available. When you type it in you can also find out who owns it. It kept saying "Pending Delete". In early Dec 2007 it said it was owned by "Euronext". Many times watching CNBC I have seen them talking to someone from Euronext. There has been a banner in the background that says "NYSE Euronext". I went to zsezse.com and there was a form you could send a message. I never sent a message. Sometime around Christmas zsezse.com was available again. I now have it back. But it is not currently active. My site is www.philipnute.com.

Around the same time NYSE Euronext was working to move to Dubai Abu Dhabi. Is this the capital of the New World Order? It sits at the mouth of the Straits of Hormuz. Eighty percent of our oil flows through there. They could cut us off in an instant.

Some really strange things started happening with the TV. I wanted to go for a walk one day so I went to the front door to see how cold it was. I sat down to have breakfast. The second I turned the TV on there was a scene from a movie where there was a mental patient sitting at a table with a room full of doctors. The patient kept complaining that he couldn't go out by himself and go for a walk. The doctors kept telling him he could. Just as quickly he would complain again. Another time I had ordered something on the internet. Some silver to make jewelry. I knew it was about to arrive by tracking it on the internet. I sat down to watch The Colbert Report on TV. I got up to go to the bathroom. The bell rang. I went to the front door. It was DHL. I had to sign for it, which I thought was strange because I never had to do this before. I went back to the TV. Just then Colbert was signing this enormous check for money he had raised for the troops in Iraq. DHL is no longer in business. I don't know if this had anything to do with it.

I'm not totally stupid about electronics. I graduated Wentworth Institute of Technology in 1984 with an associates degree in electronic engineering. I have at least 8 yrs experience working in the field. I started thinking about how they could do some of the things they do with the TV. And do it maybe from Dubai. They now have movies on demand over the cable. So they can deliver a single show to a single TV at any address. I started thinking about how they could do this on a global scale. I watch CNBC a lot. Back in the 1990's there was a company called Global Crossing. They strung fiber optic cable to all continents and then went bankrupt in the dotcom bust. The man who started the company walked away with millions. CNBC made a half assed attempt to go after him. The entire network wasn't necessary. We were only using 3 or 4 % of the fiber optic cable we had already strung. If there is a network powerful enough to put a single show on any TV in the world, thats it. If this whole thing ever goes off the first thing anyone should do is cut those cables and any other communications. Their little Shangri-La will go from a fortress to a prison PDQ.

As 2008 progressed strange things happened on a daily basis. If I had kept a log I would

have filled a couple of notebooks by now. I began saying to myself "Santa delivers the toys, the reindeer fly him around". Of course I never verbalized this because you know that would be crazy. They have you explain why you're mad, even if you're not mad. One thing that happened was this. My mother was going back and forth to Milton Hospital for doctor appointments. One time I brought some letters to see if I could find a mailbox. I found them at the front door. The next time we went they had been moved to the back.

After Nov 2007 I tried as best I could to stay out of the whole thing. I was hoping the political process would work. But around the middle of May I was sick of the crap. I sent 2 emails, one to SSMH in Quincy and the other to Pembroke Hospital. On Thurs May 15 the police arrived with an ambulance and I was taken to South Shores ER. Just before the police arrived I was watching The Colbert Report. He did some skit called "Alligators love marshmallows". A few days later I was at McClean Southeast on the grounds of the Brockton VA. This is where I really learned about Synchronicity.

A couple of weeks after arriving someone wrote on the bulletin board near the patient phones "Santa called, he wants his sleigh and reindeer back, The Staff". I knew I was in trouble. I wanted to get out of there. One night I stuffed a toilet with paper towels and flushed it over and over to make a mess. The police got called. I got into a little scuffle and broke my hand. When you get in trouble at McClean they don't call the Brockton Police. The VA Police come. Brockton or even the Mass State Police need permission from the VA to set foot on the property. It's under federal jurisdiction. I later wondered how much local authorities actually knew. I eventually contacted some of them and this may have helped in getting me out.

I signed a 3 day letter to try to get out. When you do that they have 3 days to let you go or take you to court to commit you for 6 mos or a year. They can also court order medication or shock treatment. They took me to court. Surprise, surprise. I was committed for 6 mos and ordered to take medication. This time it was Abilify.

One morning after my hearing I was sitting in my room waiting for breakfast. I began to have a long train of angry thoughts about the hearing. There were 2 male staff at the hearing sitting just to my left. Probably in case I went off. I didn't. The judge whispered the verdict so low no one could hear him. I was the only one didn't know when it was over. Anyway just as the train of thought came to an end one of the staff poked his head in and said "mornin Phil". Was that train of thought put in my head. Was I supposed to go off. As the weeks went on I made up a little synopsis of how the hospitals work. Hunger, boredom, sleep deprivation, psychology, pills, lies, rumors, misinformation, discharge plans. The idea is to get you to go off and get yourself in deeper.

I was assigned a human radio. This is hard to explain. They said his name was Keith Bradshaw and he was from Dighton. He was in charge of the daily harassment. Whatever was going on in my head became the act for the day. He played on that to get me to go off.

We were put in the only two single rooms. They were next to each other. One day he got really angry and broke a window and put a big hole in the wall. I forget how the whole thing worked but they asked my brother and mother to come for a meeting, without my permission, and it all tied together somehow. I forget. It didn't work. I didn't go off.

The train of thought thing happened again towards the end of my stay. This time with the

social worker. I didn't go off.

The phones in these places are a joke. Pembroke in particular. They are right in front of the desk. They monitor everything you say. If they don't like it they just shut it off. In McClean the pay phone eats quarters like a slot machine. Though there are other phones.

I got out on Aug 7. Even though you're committed for 6 mos they can let you go whenever they want. I was supposed to go back to treatment. I went for a couple of weeks to make it look good and quit. The crazy stuff kept happening. A couple of times the cab showed up to take me to treatment even though I had canceled all of it. I was still hoping the political process would do something. I have become more and more convinced its hopeless.

On Dec 6 2008 I went to the Hanover Mall with my mother. We were going to have a cup of coffee and sit in the hall. As we sat a small girl kept walking by. I was saying to myself "boy shes a walking fool", "is she lost". After a while the police started poking around. There is a police outpost located in the mall. My mother goes "lets get out of here". I came to believe I was being set up for a sex crime. This set me off. No more mister nice guy. I went home and put stuff on the internet about Synchronicity the hospitals and all kinds of stuff. The Colbert Report did something I forget what it was. It had something to do malls. The TV began reporting something about an explosion at the Arsenal Mall in Watertown. I began thinking "Is this a cover story?" "Are they trying to divert attention away from Hanover?" "Did something actually happen at Arsenal?" A week or so later we had a really bad ice storm here in Boston that shut down everything.

The problem at Hanover wasn't the first thing. In Sept or Oct I put something up about what I called "The Shorter". It was an invention where you could destroy a lot of electronic equipment very quickly in a building. Soon after there was a fire at the Citgo sign in Kenmore Square and in a manhole outside the DMV in downtown Boston. I was thinking about trying to get my license back.

The crap continued through 2009. It was obvious electing Obama didn't help. I put it up I took it it down. I don't want to be responsible for this. I don't really know what the right thing is. I want to do the right thing.

As 2010 came I really lost it. I got sick at the end of 2009 and I don't think it was an accident. I went to South Shore Hospitals ER and they did nothing. In fact I think they made it worse. For the last hour or so that I was there they had me in the hall in front of the nurses station. Directly next to me was a young man with swastika tatoos. There may have been someone there directing the whole thing, but I don't know for sure. It reminded me of the Rush song "Face Up". The line goes "you better face up or you better back down, hit the target or you better hit the ground". I believe they (whoever they are) offer me opportunities to commit crimes. I don't know why. It somehow clears the slate or something . I decided I would pull a "Johnny Rotten on a computer with a fade away". I was gonna say whatever I wanted for as long as it lasted. Johnny Rotten was a member of the Sex Pistols. A punk band in the 70's. He didn't live very long. He is mentioned in Neil Youngs "Hey Hey My My" as the king.

In the very early 1980's I knew someone by the name of John Toye. He was near my age and a little like me. He had tried to work and stay off assistance. He had a very nice new car. I think it was a red Oldsmobile. He went missing in the middle of the winter in 81 or 82. They

found his car I believe in Scituate or Cohasset. They found him in the spring after the snow had melted. No one was ever charged.

When I was a kid my father often got drunk at the dinner table. Many times he became verbally abusive. My mother, brother and sisters let it slide. I couldn't. Many times I fought back which only made matters worse. Sometimes he would start calling me the "mistake". Until just a few years ago I believed this meant I was unexpected. They only wanted three children. I have come to believe it meant something else. A mistake he or they made. A few years ago they told me they had been involved in a Ponzi scheme and spent a lot of time dealing with the IRS.

This fits into another general guess at the overall situation. The Scottish Enlightenment which began in the 1700's was a realization by the masses at how the English System of Finance was supposed to work. And the "elder race of man" in general. It's a pyramid scheme that only benefits those at the top. Slowly but surely all wealth and property winds up in their hands. Everyone else is a wage slave. The system was begun in earnest in 1694 with the founding of The Bank of England. It was and is an attempt by the aristocracies and old money of Europe to maintain their wealth and power as the numbers and education level of the masses progressed through the enlightenment that began in the 1400's. I believe this realization was a major factor in the founding of the Freemasons. The Freemasons began as an honest attempt to solve the situation by having people govern themselves. This was the idea behind America. I believe it got turned around as soon as it got started. The French revolution was more successful because they executed some of those who are the real problem. The French have since been through 4 or 5 republics. Another indication that their revolution was successful. Because the rich keep trying to own it.

The Freemasons incorporated some satanic symbols into Freemasonry because they knew that religion is an integral part of how "the elder race of man" operates. It's part of the divide and conquer theory of making money and holding power. Many of the founding fathers were openly critical of religion before they died. The Freemasons were eventually infiltrated and the philosophy made into one of authoritarianism, not of freedom.

Tam O'Shanter, or his Americanization Tom Sawyer, is a story about what happens to people who find out and know too much and then refuse to go along. Tom Sawyer is forced to testify in court about a murder. He saw something that got him into trouble. This may have been the case with my parents. But instead of making my father leave, my life was destroyed as a reminder to shut up. As people like me get older other people want to know what's wrong and why nothing is being done. Since it was done on purpose no one will help or do anything. The best thing to do is chase me out so people will stop asking questions.

In my opinion they should have stopped a long time ago. All I'm really trying to do is stop taking pills and stop seeing psychiatrists and this is what it has turned into. If this is a free country what's the problem. It's practically a global political crisis. Someone has made a mountain out of a molehill and it's not me. A short list of people who may have died because of this are:

Lady Bird Johnson

Edward Lorenz

The daughter of the Truman's

There were fires in So California in Dec 2007

Church shootings in Colorado in 2007

I feel like there is no turning back, no quitting, or no one gets justice. And why let them get away with it? There is something very seriously wrong here. Is this America? Is it better to have advanced notice? My involvement in this whole thing can be summed up with two old sayings;

**The road to hell is paved with good intentions
and
Fools rush in where angels fear to tread**

I declare my life story and this document public domain. Do whatever you want with it. Pass it on all you want.

With or Without You

**See the stone set in your eyes
See the thorn twist in your side
I wait for you**

**Sleight of hand and twist of fate
On a bed of nails she makes me wait
And I wait without you**

**With or without you
With or without you**

**Through the storm we reach the shore
You give it all but I want more
And I'm waiting for you**

**With or without you
With or without you**

**I can't live
With or without you
And you give yourself away
And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away**

**My hands are tied
My body bruised,
she's got me with
Nothing to win and
Nothing left to lose**

And you give yourself away

**And you give yourself away
And you give
And you give
And you give yourself away**

**With or without you
With or without you
I can't live
With or without you
With or without you
With or without you
I can't live
With or without you
With or without you**

"See the stone set in your eyes". This is a reference to an un-named condition caused by use of psychiatric medications. There are many such references in Rock N Roll, another being "Shine On You Crazy Diamond" by Pink Floyd. People with this condition can be hard to deal with. Since the plan is to kill everyone in the human race some doctors feel "I can't live with or without you". "Sleight of hand and twist of fate". Someone with the condition winds up in the hospital at the mercy of a psychiatrist. "Nothing to win and nothing left to lose". "And you give yourself away". Faced with the end a person gives thier stuff away.

No man born with a living soul working for the clampdown. Ya feel like a soldier ya look like a thief. These people don't give a crap about anything they're complaining about and got everybody else riled up over. Once they score the death certificate they're on to the next one. It's just thier job 5 days a week. Identify, Villify, Nullify, Destroy. Who was that masked man. I don't know but he smelled like S#&#

Dark Side of the Moon

Breathe

**Breathe, breathe in the air
Don't be afraid to care
Leave but don't leave me
Look around and
choose your own ground
For long you live and high you fly
And smiles you'll give and tears you'll cry
And all you touch and all you see
Is all your life will ever be**

"Leave but don't leave me" is a reference to making someone into a "rolling stone". The

reasons I'm not really sure about. May have something to do with Tom Sawyer. "What you say about his company is what you say about society"

On The Run

**Run, run rabbit run
Dig that hole, forget the sun
And when at
last the work is done
Don't sit down it's time to dig another one
For long you live and high you fly
But only if you ride the tide
And balanced on the biggest wave
You race towards an early grave**

"Run run rabbit run". Life as a rolling stone. You get set up somewhere and then they chase you out. You eventually get very angry and die young. "For long you live and high you fly, But only if you ride the tide". You don't get anywhere in this society unless your a good fascist.

Time

**Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day
You fritter and waste the hours in an off hand way
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way
Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain
You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you
No one told you when to run, you
missed the starting gun
And you run and you run to catch up with the sun, but it's sinking
And racing around to come up behind you again
The sun is the same in the relative way, but you're older
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death
Every year is getting shorter, never seem to find the time
Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone the song is over thought I'd something more to say**

I'm not totally sure about this one, may be about those who get to stay at home.

Breathe(Reprise)

**Home, home again
I like to be here when I can
When I come home cold and tired
It's good to warm my bones beside the fire
Far away across the field**

**The tolling of the iron bell
Calls the faithful to their knees
To hear the softly spoken magic spell**

This one I don't get.

Money

**Money, get away
Get a good job with more pay and you're O.K.
Money, it's a gas
Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash
New car, caviar, four star daydream,
Think I'll buy me a football team.
Money
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit
I'm in the hi-fidelity first class traveling set
And I think I need a Lear jet.
Money, it's a crime
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today
But if you ask for a rise it's no surprise that
They're giving none away, away, away**

**The world and everyone in it is becoming consumed by money. Materialism.
Consumerism. It tears at the things that bind us together. It separates us into camps. We are all
fighting over property. Between the patent office and banks ability to create money for no other
reason than there is a demand the amount of property has exploded. It is really the first and most
important thing that divides us as a species.**

Us And Them

**Us and them
And after all we're only ordinary men
Me and you
God only knows it's not what we would choose to do
"Forward" he cried from the rear and the front rank died
And the General sat, and the lines on the map
Moved from side to side
Black and blue
And who knows which is which and who is who
Up and Down
And in the end it's only round and round and round
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words the poster bearer cried
Listen son, said the man with the gun**

**There's room for you inside
Down and Out
It can't be helped but there's a lot of it about
With, without
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about.
Out of the way, it's a busy day
And I've got things on my mind
For want of the price of tea and a slice
The old man died**

Mostly about the Conspiracy Mercenary Morons. The Fat Bottom Intercourse Agency, the Criminal Insane Agency and last but certainly least the jonny clampdowns. Has references to money and those with and those without

Brain Damage

**The lunatic is on the grass
The lunatic is on the grass
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs
Got to keep the loonies on the path.
The lunatic is in the hall
The lunatics are in my hall
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
And every day the paper boy brings more.
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
And if there is no room upon the hill
And if your head explodes with dark forbodings too
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
The lunatic is in my head
The lunatic is in my head
You raise the blade, you make the change
You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane.
You lock the door
And throw away the key
There's someone in my head but it's not me
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
You shout and no one seems to hear
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon**

Psychiatry is genocide. Note that this was written in 1973. "Keeping the loonies on the path". This is the job of the jonny clampdowns. "No man born with a living soul working for the clampdown". "The paper holds their folded faces to the floor". The legal documents committing someone to the hospital and forcing them to take medication. Six months of taking medication can weaken someone and eventually convince them to do it voluntarily. And then they are very hard to get off of. They eventually succumb. "And if the dam breaks open many years too soon". If too many people find out too soon about the genocide and whats to come and there isn't enough space to let them live they were going to blow up the planet. My sending emails in 2007 may have

been one of these. It was apparently a bluff. Such a nice planet. If you can find someone who knows someone who might know someone who goes deer hunting (don't bother anyone who actually does) ask them if they know something about "buck fever". There was a movie called "The Deer Hunter" in the 70's but I'm not totally sure it was about this. Alright I'll explain what I know. Many deer hunters spend year after year trying to get a buck. Trudging through snow, camping in the woods. Finally they get the chance. A 10 pointer 100 ft away. Hes dead still. He doesn't see a thing. They aim aim aim. And for some reason can't pull the trigger. Such a nice buck. Probably has kids. If your life and or the lives of your family depend on killing the deer you will do it every time. But if it's just for sport it's not always a sure thing. "The lunatic is in my head, you raise the blade". This is a reference to synchronicity and neural implants. This is how mental hospitals work. Hunger boredom sleep deprivation psychology pills discharge plans. They try to get you to go off and wind up in the courts. Some may be offered an implant. **BIG MISTAKE.** "And if the cloud bursts thunder in your ear". Shock treatment. A death sentence every time. "And if the band your in starts playing different tunes". They turn the other clients or your friends against you to get you to co-operate.

Eclipse

**All that you touch
All that you see
All that you taste
All you feel
All that you love
All that you hate
All you distrust
All you save
All that you give
All that you deal
All that you buy, beg, borrow or steal
All you create
All you destroy
All that you do
All that you say
All that you eat
Everyone you meet
All that you slight
Everyone you fight
All that is now
All that is gone
All that's to come
And everything under the sun is in tune
But the sun is eclipsed by the moon.**

**THERE IS NO DARK SIDE ON THE MOON REALLY!
AS A MATTER OF FACT IT'S ALL DARK**

Its the apolcalypse, the only people who live are the ones on the hill. Fascism lives. It was so much fun the first time lets do it again. Or lets just keep the whole thing for ourselves. The news was so bad they killed the messenger. Or they want him to kill himself. Nobody likes the

news nobody likes the messenger. These things can't be helped. I said back in January I was pulling a Johnny Rotten on a computer with a fade away. I meant I was going to say whatever I wanted for as long as it lasts. Capitalism will implode eventually. The world can never pay of its debt to the central bankers. And it is getting harder and harder to keep the ever increasing number of victims quiet.

Why did they spend so much time investigating Bill Clinton? Did he speed things up? Was he picked back in the 60's? They show pictures of him with JFK? Was he scoped out as a psycho? They can do that you know. Did he go to Oxnard? I mean Oxford. Was he a Road Kill Scholar? I mean Rhodes Scholar. Does this tie him to Her Royal Highny? Is he Catholic? No probably not. The Rise and Fall of The Roman Empire. Another premature publication by yours truly.

Where do people who take Risperdal wind up? Is Area 51 a death camp? I think so. Heres how I think it works. The victims are brought on Janet flights. There are no pilots or stewardesses. They are flown like military predators. Maybe by the Criminal Insane Agency. The cabins aren't pressurized. By the time they get to 30,000 ft the victims affixiate and freeze to death. When they land in Nevada its all handled by robot.

There is a song by Eric Burden and The Animals "The House of the Rising Sun". In Aug 2005 I sent some drawings to Intel in Santa Clara Ca. They were some ideas for improving PCB manufacturing. A couple weeks later hurricane Katrina hit. I spent all spring trying to send email. They had this gulf BP thing going on. Easy Rider a movie made in the 60's is set in New Orleans. What goes on there? Do people get on trains to bring people into the underground? Is there an underground? I can't do this by myself. Below is a copy of what I email. Send it all you want. Go to a public library set up an account send it all you want. If you're being hassled hold out as long as you can. Don't try suicide. You'll wind up with an implant. If you're already in court, fight it as long as you can. This ties up the court system.

Very early in the campaign of 2008, before I was in the hospital, Rush Limbaugh was conducting what he called "Operation Chaos". One day I decided to tune into WRKO AM 680 here in Boston to find out what it was. Not long after I tuned in they went to a break. (This sort of thing happens quite a bit to this day) What seemed to be a recorded message of Rush said "When small men cast long shadows, the sun is about to set". I thought immediatly I should respond by sending an email to myself knowing they would get it. At the time I didn't understand the scope of synchronicity. At first I thought "When any man casts a long shadow, the sun is about to set". Well, I said thats a little hokey. So I listened for a while to find out what operation Chaos was about. Romney had dropped out. Rush was trying to Hilary on the Democratic ballot. My response was "Operation Chaos trying to get a fascist in the White House".

Did the Eastern and Western traditions of the old Catholic church unite in the 60's after 1000yrs? How did they do that? Why did the Catholic church convene Vatican II in the 60's to finish Vatican I abandoned in the 1860's? Did "synchronicity" cause the panic in Detroit and the Summer of Love in the 60's? How do you resolve a war where 80% of the participants don't even know it's going on?What "mistake" did my father make in the 50's that cost all of us? My father used to think Dick Cheney was a genius.??????? Is this whole thing ethnic cleansing American Style by someone else? Am I a damm yankee? Richard Nixon froze all federal government hiring in an attempt to shrink the size of the federal government. Is this one thing that cost him?

Thomas Paine, an Englishman, was a major contributor to the American Revolution. He

lived a good part of his life in England before coming to America just before the Revolution. He understood things about English culture and history. At the time a printing press was fairly inexpensive and anyone could say pretty much anything. Just after he arrived he wrote a pamphlet called Common Sense. It was read extensively prior to the war and was a major factor in getting it started. In it he criticized the English form of government. He argued that all they needed was control over two of the branches of government to control it. They would always have the house of Lords and the Monarchy. The house of Commons was powerless.

Did we win the war? Or did they throw it? Why did we sign a peace treaty two years later? Did they use fear and intimidation? Why did we form a government modeled after England? Were they forced to run with it? Are they sick of it?

The American government got off the ground. The American freedom experiment did not.

When I was very very young, about 3 maybe, the epidemic at the time was polio. I vaguely remember having to go to be immunized. I was very upset about getting a shot. When we got there I was given a small cup of something instead of a shot.

I recently commented on a CNN Donald Trump interview where Trump said "China was eating our lunch" on manufacturing. My comment was "We gave China our lunch". It's probably more like we made China take our lunch. We or you or someone need to get this right this time and stop f\$\$#@* with people. I sometimes wonder if the situation in Iran is the same thing or he is freely elected. I don't understand how Sarcozy in France got elected. They wanted nothing to do with us. Are we the problem in the world? Are we part of the problem in the world? Are we a victim like others? I believe capitalism is the problem. Americans confuse making money with freedom. They're two different things. Capitalism and a republic or democracy are different things. I believe you can be free to speak your mind or be safe from injustice and still own property. I don't believe in communism. Marx never clearly defined what it is and I believe it will only keep the same people in power who made this mess. Capitalism in it's present form is the problem. Or maybe we shouldn't call it capitalism at all. Three things need to be done away with. The patent office, central banks and the commercial laws. The patent office is responsible for the explosion in technology. Money has become the mother of invention. Central banks finance the technology. The commercial laws are just screwy. They are making some people so rich they're just nuts. I don't have a problem keeping the trademark and copyright laws. People shouldn't be allowed to start a company and sell "Coka Cola". Though it's not the greatest company. Severe restrictions should be placed on the accumulation of wealth.

War is necessary sometimes. But it depends on why it's being fought. If it's just BS to satisfy the divide and conquer theory of holding power and making money then no. If it's an actual uprising of them without against them with then OK. Right now anarchy is the only answer. If it is war don't go to a bank to finance it. Pay people with property taken from the rich and guilty.

Here's something I've learned about synchronicity. If you come up with some way to screw with them and you don't do it in 5 minutes they've come up with some way to stop it. One of the first things Obama signed after taking office was some kind of Internet Security legislation. The contract was given to RSA corporation a tiny little division of EMC. Guess where. I was sitting at my computer recently looking at videos on youtube. I think I was using the wireless. I came across a David Letterman top ten list with Britney Spears. I thought something about it

(I'm not sure what) and Letterman commented on that very thing. The lead time is almost instantaneous. The whole thing was probably computer generated. This is the ultimate weapon. Anarchy is the only solution. I used to think Somalia was one of the worst countries in the world. Now I think their geniuses. They have this thing beat.

I believe homosexuality is a physical illness. Whatever was done to me has been done to millions. It always depends on how severe the condition gets. Not everybody gets as bad as me. My condition is not that bad right now. In milder cases its like having a permanent low grade cold. People don't grow up to be normal. Your brain does not function properly so you don't mature properly. People like this don't function in social situations very well. They may feel insecure awkward. These are also symptoms of a mildly sick person. Brain damage is unique in that it has no other symptoms than an inability to function. Some people confuse this with a lack of masculinity. This fits into the grand scheme of things. They encourage young girls to have sex early. By the time they're ready to marry they know too much about sex and can be hard for a man to satisfy. I believe Hugh Hefner and Gloria Steinem are fascists. Hugh Hefner encourages people to have sex and presents an distorted view of beauty. Some half de-masculated men can get very frustrated. This leads to violence. More police, more security. Gloria Steinem is the opposite direction. She de-feminizes women by encouraging them to climb the corporate ladder. They can be unattractive to many men. This all helps to control the population get people into loans and generally cause cultural chaos.

Is Dubai controlled by the Queen? Does she control the oil? Is Israel controlled by the Pope? Does he have Synchronicity? Are they both fascists? Or is this an actual war? How do you resolve a war if most of the people involved don't know about it? Whats the incentive to stop it if there isn't widespread devastation and suffering?

Is this whole thing a power struggle between the Pope and the Queen? Are they trying to settle it with the New World Order? Or have they been the same thing all along? If there isn't wide spread devastation and suffering whats the incentive to stop it?

Here's an idea to fight back: Weaken the structures that hold up high tension wires. The next strong wind might push it over. Two ways: Pour acid on the bolts holding it down Get a battery powered sawz-all and cut part way into a support.

Is Bernie Madoff real? Where did the people from Palm Beach FL go? Why did CNBC go there to try to explain it? Is Philip Markoff real? Is Clark Rockefeller real? Is Charles Manson innocent Why did the Roman Polanski affair get brought up again recently?

In Sept 2005 I was in Arbour Fuller Hospital in Attleboro. This is Barney Franks district. Some time later, possibly much later, Bill O'Reilly of Fox News and Barney had an extremely heated argument over financial reform. Did Barney have the "authority" to "begin the process" and refuse. As far as I'm concerned, and I probably have no say, if you didn't use ABC Murder service you have nothing to worry about. Otherwise it might be good to "hit the road". Can the rich and famous just finger someone and send them to Area 51? Is Area 51 our Bastille?

Why did they call the Kennedy White House "Camelot"? Does it have anything to do with Mark Twains "A Connecticut Yankee in the Court of King Aurther? In that book the yankee knows an eclipse is coming. He makes a mental note thinking he can use it later. Is this a reference to the suppression of the Jesuits? The Jesuits were suppressed in mid July 1773. The

Boston Tea Party happened in Dec 1773. Is the American Revolution just another act in the play or was it an honest attempt to get away from the new banking system?

In the mid 1600s Oliver Cromwell toppled the English monarchy and ruled for a short period of time. The powers that be at that time could see the writing on the wall. The growing population and advance of the Renaissance were a threat to their power. The central banking system was invented as a way to hold power. They have a bottomless bank account for whatever they need, including synchronicity machines. They know this is not sustainable. Instead of exhibiting some common decency and calling it a kingdom they are doing something else really stupid. I don't know exactly what that is. In the days prior to the central banking system people who fought for the revolt were paid with a piece of property. It gets to a point where there is only one way to redistribute the wealth. And that's it. Everyone should commit one act of revolution and walk away. Organizing is impossible. English literature, Rock N Roll and poetry have left a long trail of documentation. The truth wears a veil in Western civilization. But it can become another bread and circus. The biggest obstacle is synchronicity.

Anarchy is the only solution to synchronicity. If anyone organizes for any length of time their on to them. There is no political solution. Even if you control Congress synchronicity rules. One of the first objectives would be to destroy communications and large computer installations. Technology as it exists today was designed and is owned by the wrong people. This brings them down to our level. It can be rebuilt when its all over.

The worlds banking, economic and political systems are pyramid schemes. The closer you get to the top the more you know. The closer you get to the bottom the more lies your working on. Over time the wealth and power slowly concentrates in fewer and fewer hands. People who love pyramids love systems of slavery. The pyramids in Egypt could never have been built without slaves. What are they for? There just a big pile of rocks with one iddy biddy room. The worlds economic system is also a system of slavery. In traditional slavery the slave owner is responsible for the slaves housing and food. In economic slavery the slave is responsible for these things. The current system is running out of time. The people who invented and run this system know this are are trying to replace it.

Why did they delay the transition to digital TV? Is digital TV bi-directional? Can it transmit and receive? Did they add something to it? Is it a backup in case they lose the cell phone systems?

The Catholic church is the smallest sovereign nation in the world. It's only a couple city blocks. But it is one of the largest in population. Over a billion. It is a global nation without borders. The vast, vast, vast majority of Catholics are good kind hearted people who lead a good life and care about others. But like any organization it has its bad apples. And as is often the case I believe this organization is run by the bad apples. And they understand the power of their numbers. Aside from these people they must do what the Pope says first above all. He is their first master. Not the voter. When voting this November you shouldn't look for the D or R but rather the C.

I have come to believe this whole thing is very dependent on electronics. The idea is to get into the basement of a government building and short the main circuits remotely and destroy whats connected. Just after I did that Dick Cheney had a heart attack. A little later the Citgo sign in Kenmore Square had a mysterious fire. And soon after there was a fire in a manhole just

outside the DMV building in downtown Boston. I had been thinking about trying to get my license back. Lately the radio and TV have been repeating the word "Charleston" or "Charlestown" and then talking about a terror attack. Is this a threat? Are they trying to shut me up? Am I being framed?

In all my years of watching TV I never saw a documentary or movie that showed people volunteering for Auschwitz. I'm not either. What if they gave a war and nobody suffered? How would it end? We have secret fascism in this country. What other kind is there? In his farewell address Eisenhower warned of "too much government funded research", "the solitary inventor is overshadowed by task forces of scientists in laboratories and testing fields", "that a government contract is a substitute for intellectual curiosity". This research went into fascism. Finding ways of getting rid of people and keeping it quiet.

People are playing into their hands keeping this a secret and volunteering for suicide. If you're having a problem write a long letter and or email and send it to as many people as possible. Tell them to pass it on. They need at least one person for everyone they follow. Sheer numbers will overwhelm them. Public opinion will overwhelm them. Do whatever you want with my life story. Write a book. Turn it into a pdf (I call them print-it-yourself or publish-it-yourself files). Send it drifting on the great cyber ocean. Make it free or charge. I don't care. Do the same for your own story. Depending on any media channel that is not entirely your own is hopeless.

I've come to believe this sort of thing has happened at least twice in the last 60 years. Sometime in the early 60's and again in the late 80's early 90's. In the 60's it might have been San Francisco. Soon after a lot of gay people moved in. I'm not really sure what that means. After that a lot of high tech industry went there. Ronald Reagan was often called the "Great Communicator". A better name is "Genie Stuffer". He restored America's pride. ????? The second time might have been in Seattle. It spawned the Grunge rock movement. Since then Seattle has become dominated by at least three companies. Microsoft, Amazon and Starbucks. As soon as the grass is growing on my grave the psychos that be will be at it again. How many times is this gonna happen before that toilet on the Potomac gets completely flushed and cleaned? How many more millions will die at the hands of the Military Industrial Complex and psychiatry?

A couple of weeks ago we knew my brother was coming to take us to the store. He had suggested we take the time to get the AC unit into the window upstairs for my mother. I didn't wait and did it without him. When he came he had a AC unit with him. I didn't know he was bringing it. They said I could put it in my room. I did. I used it last night for the first time. It blew the circuit breaker twice. It's useless.

This post is to help people understand the scope of the problem with synthetic telepathy or voice to skull or whatever they call it. I'm convinced you can be in the middle of Yellowstone National Park and if you think about scratching your ass they know where and how hard before you get your hand down there. Two examples. I was bidding on something on ebay and everytime I bid someone bid exactly 1 penny above what I was thinking. I was at youtube one day and for some reason I was thinking about airplanes. Just as quickly a Google ad appeared that was a picture of a long line of planes. You might ask "why don't you join a militia?", but they are following me around so it does no good. Their ability to follow people has to be limited. They would need at least one person on the ground for everyone they follow. This is why I think sending email to random people is a way to fight back. It does collateral damage and is hard to clean up after.

I went to get a haircut today. While waiting someone was talking about their trip to Ireland. They said there were no police. They were surprised because Ireland has a lot of drinking. It was such a nice place. I found a quote attributed to Thomas Jefferson a while ago that went "No country was ever drunk when wine was cheap". I take this to mean "when the livins easy so are the people". This country is an uphill struggle even for healthy people. The cost of living and the cost of doing business are out of control. I believe this is no accident. It's part of the plan to destroy this country. I still don't know who's behind this. I have my suspicions . The people at the bottom of this conspiracy are true morons. "No man born with a living soul workin for the clampdown". You don't have the courage of your convictions. Maybe there is no idealogy. You're just conspiracy mercenaries. You put the cow in coward. Or maybe you've been manipulated into your hateful ways, I don't know. My entire life has been a living hell. I strongly suspect you're responsible for all of it. I'm 53 yrs old now. You apparently want my last breath. Someone is going to take responsibility. Someone will have to leave their panties at home and get it over with. It's not worth anything in some hospital in another state being called Joe. I believe you have murdered my father. My mother is now at Quincy Medical recovering from surgery. She better get out.