

## **The Secret History of the International Court of Justice**

### Volume VI

#### **The Secret Society women and the International Court of Justice**

##### POISONOUS FRIENDS

##### II

(Jan. – Aug. 2012)

##### INTRODUCTION

This is the second part of the rewrite of the original, 2014, “Poisonous Friends, I”. This outline (again, not a full reconstruction) covers the period from January to August, 2012.

Two important developments this year. First is this. To counter depression over my inability to get my experience validated by others, I began seeking out meetups in the domain of conspiracy theories, naively thinking that this sort of people would have an interest in the kind of experience I wanted to share, i.e. the ICJ lawsuit involving intelligence agencies. I joined, among others, the Bigger Picture meetup run by a certain “Dmitry”, and We Are Change Los Angeles (WACLA), currently run by a certain “Ed.” Then, also, We Are Change Hollywood, run by another member of WACLA, “Dan”. This is the first time I would meet face-to-face with consumers of conspiracy theories. Naïve, because I didn’t know that most of these people, although having an interest in the dark secrets of the governments, don’t have any functional brain, being uneducated junks like everybody else I met.

I made the mistake of confusing great figures in the domain of conspiracy theories like Michael Ruppert or Kevin Ryan with the rest of the consumers of conspiracy theories. I would meet Dan, Ed, and Bernard, all of whom, the most active members in this “911 Truth Movement” in the region, suffered the same disease as everybody else, i.e. an inability to recognize one’s own incompetence resulting in the most laughable inflated self-assessment – and the most profound, and deadly, underestimation of one’s Enemy. While Ed was an Air Force veteran, I was the only person among everyone here who had actually had personal experience with the CIA – the demon par excellence for these conspiracy theories folks.

I would follow the same course of development which Timothy McVeigh had followed. McVeigh was an Army special forces recruit, and the Army sent him to infiltrate the militia groups – in preparation for framing the militia movement for domestic terrorist attacks (Oklahoma City bombing). You might think that the militia people were poor victims of the government’s malice. But when Timothy first got into the militias, what

did he find? These militia people, presenting themselves as some sort of righteous liberty-loving people resisting a tyrannical federal government, were in fact just a bunch of uneducated junk heads, who had no intelligence to comprehend what is “justice”, what is “liberty”, or what is “moral”. In face of this hypocrisy, Timothy was naturally reinforced in his sense of “mission”: the government, after all, is infinitely wiser than these self-proclaimed “liberty-loving” junks and is therefore definitely justified in framing them for imaginary crimes and stamping them out of existence.

Of course, soon after I became acquainted with these “911 Truthers”, I became disillusioned. While opposing the government, they knew virtually nothing about what the government was doing. They mistakenly thought that the CIA had carried out 911 attacks because they assumed erroneously that government works as a single bloc, not knowing that, just because one faction of the government did 911 (the neocons), this doesn’t mean that the other faction also participated in it (i.e. the CIA). And because 911 attacks were not a perfect job, they assumed that the CIA was “stupid”, “dumb”, while they were so smart in being able to see through the government’s trick. Over the years I have learned not to categorize the complex people in the CIA as either “good” or “bad”; they are like the Colombian drug lords, who were very good to the community peasants who grew opium poppies for them, but ruthless toward anyone standing in the way of their drug-trafficking business. How do you call the CIA people, who are very good toward their friends and their own kind, but very bad toward their enemies? What is, however, indisputable is the fact that the people in the CIA – or at least the operational planners in the top layer – are infinitely wiser (more educated) than some junk heads in the “resistance movement” who merely got some undergraduate degree from this broken American university system and who, nowadays, got all their information about the world from the Internet. And yet the most persistent theme in the words which flowed out of the mouth of these “Truthers” is that they were smarter than the CIA and therefore would be victorious in the end. Ha! They wanted to oppose the CIA, and they had no idea about the infinite intellectual superiority which their Enemy possessed over them – because teaching them about what is in the CIA people’s mind is like explaining quantum mechanics to a cat: I’m sorry, you are not born smart enough to even understand your Enemy’s superiority. And yet these morally and intellectually incompetent junk heads waved the flags of liberty and righteousness, claiming to be the true representatives of the Founding Fathers, wanting to restore the nation to its pristine state corrupted by the elites in the Bilderberg and the CIA and the Pentagon. No wonder Michael Ruppert had very soon distanced himself from the “911 Truth Movement” after he published his *Crossing the Rubicon*. Indeed, the US government has committed so many crimes against its people as well as against so many peoples around the world – duping all the patriotic citizens like dummies about who are hurting them and who are protecting them, foremost. And yet, in the end, it’s impossible to sympathize with the “victims” – these lousy, uneducated retards with the most laughable inflated assessment of their own moral and intellectual worth.

The second important development is this. The most important seeds for the later scandals would be sown in the early part of this year: breaking up with Kiersten the “female psychopath” on April 19. You can see the pattern. By April 24, Annukka had already emailed me to tell me about her hearing about my “rift”. On June 30, Kiersten emailed me again, to tell me about UCLA’s depression study. On July 20, Kiersten left a comment on my blog, which I again ignored. Kiersten began her intrigues behind my back and making up stories about me to others from July 22 onward. On July 24, she had set up a Secret Facebook Group devoted to me. The longest running “gang stalking” enterprise by private citizens had started.

Note that, in this rewrite, I have deleted many stupid “delusions” I had developed during the period under consideration. You can still find them in the original version. I have chosen to not delete others when I suspect that there might be some truth in them. But this of course doesn’t mean that these “delusions” will eventually all be proven true. Please read with caution: Like everybody else, I’m sometimes right and sometimes wrong, never always right and never always wrong. If you find me committing errors at one point, this doesn’t mean that everything else I say must be false. If you find me correctly describing or prophesying at one point, this doesn’t mean that there are no errors in the rest of my writings. An enlightened mind is one that recognizes that most of the things in this world are a mixture of black and white.

For *dramatis personae*, please see Part I.

## January 2

Past midnight. Asked K. Then, on 7:19 PM, the same visitor from Melbourne, Australia, came to my website (121.219.255.87). He used the search term “Feefee, subhuman”. He immediately looked up Preface. On 8:34 PM, he arrived at “Feefee and Valerie” with the search term “Feefee and masseuse”. He then looked up “Karin’s meetups”. Probably under Homeland Security’s suggestion, the Pyramid and Karin continued to brainstorm for legal reasons to ban my website. But the search suggests that Marie might have been involved. As you shall see, I would assume, in the following, that Marie might have been involved only in September this year or in July next year.

Valentine sent me a text message from New York wanting to patch things up. I ignored it. He would communicate something to me several times in the coming year, and I’d never respond.

## January 3 (Wes)

On 4:36 AM, 5:38 AM, 6:29 AM, 6:35 AM, 6:47 AM, and 9:49 AM, many visits came from a link on France 24. What’s going on here? Was Homeland Security playing some sort of trick (to generate reasons to ban my website or to discredit it, i.e., to prevent it from ever going into evidence in the ICJ)?

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62.241.100.1	/abstriction2.jpg	1/3/12 10:59 AM	74272	http://www.theophoretc	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; F
62.241.100.1	/chemoton.jpg	1/3/12 10:59 AM	86854	http://www.theophoretc	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; F
62.241.100.1	/oilpatch.jpg	1/3/12 10:59 AM	29934	http://www.theophoretc	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; F
62.241.100.1	/tnaribozyme.jpg	1/3/12 10:59 AM	32361	http://www.google.com/	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; F
207.46.13.14	/robots.txt	1/3/12 10:56 AM	1421		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; F
117.88.166.1	/dot_clear.gif	1/3/12 10:49 AM	2843	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU
117.88.166.1	/	1/3/12 10:49 AM	14433	http://observers.france2	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU
180.76.5.48	/suppl_pld_doc/4	1/3/12 9:36 AM	953	http://observers.france24.com/fr/content/20120102-faux-journaliste-citoyen-chinois-demasque-libye-weibo-guerre-photo-media	
66.249.68.14	/karins_meetup_1	1/3/12 9:29 AM	176		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; C
61.247.204.3	/	1/3/12 9:09 AM	14396		Yeti/1.0 (NHN Corp.; http
61.247.204.3	/robots.txt	1/3/12 9:09 AM	1384		Yeti/1.0 (NHN Corp.; http
180.76.5.138	/story_docu/	1/3/12 8:02 AM	1264		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; F
180.76.6.212	/story_docu	1/3/12 8:02 AM	552		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; F

On 10:50 AM, a suspicious visit: 173.9.49.146, Stoneham, Massachusetts. He came to my front page with the search term “Lawrence C. Chin”. Obviously an associate of Karin’s. Evidently, the brainstorming continued as to how to ban my website.

Recording of the afternoon: “[smlibrycallweswstwd\\_1\\_3-4\\_12\\_501PM-1231AM.MP3](#).” Connected with Wes’ mother on 4:00. She would relay my message to Wes. On the bus going to Santa Monica Library, to return Durant’s *Story of Civilization*. Reading about the “troubadors” on 44:00. Texted to Kiersten. Received a reply on 3:17:00. Connected with Wes on 3:40:00. Wes said he had emailed me, but I saw none. He implied that I missed my opportunity to meet with him today. Began crying. He said he had called me repeatedly. Hanged up on 3:45:00. With Wes again on 4:35:00. About Rothschild. About my severe depression. About Disneyland. Wes’ plan: he was going to San Francisco with Alexandra. Very sad because Wes had no time to meet me. Done by 4:58:00.

#### January 4

Suspicious visits all day today. On 6:08 AM and 6:35 AM, two persons from France arrived at my website (“The impossible wish...” and “Preface” to “Karin’s meetups”) with the search term “China’s Ministry of State Security”. Did these two have something to do with the DGSE? Could the DGSE also be afraid that new evidences might be entered into the ICJ again? This is possible, given that Sarkozy might have not wanted the CIA to convict M. Chertoff and Boss Cheney.

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On 10:33, the Stoneham person came again (173.9.49.146). He looked up “My experience...” with the search term “Lawrence C. Chin”. On 10:55 AM, he looked up the New Letter of Petition with the search term “Lawrence C. Lung Chin”. On 12:44 PM, he came again: he did a search and arrived at “My experience...” On 1:53 PM, he searched for “Lawrence C. Chin, CA, CIA” and arrived again at “My experience...” The brainstorming continued.

## January 5

On 8:40 PM, a visit that I noted was from “Olivia”: 71.137.242.246, Los Angeles, California.

## January 6 (Dr R; Anukka at Elana’s show)

Recording of the afternoon: “[drroachargustrbkgalannuka\\_1\\_6\\_12\\_319-1032PM.MP3](#)”. At 711 across the street from Edelman. Received a message from Kiersten. About her break-up with Lenny. Sophisticated men had primitive shadows, she said. He was very mean to me, beware, she warned further. Kiersten’s true nature – part of the cause of the second ICJ trial and the upcoming scandal – had begun to reveal itself. Inside Edelman on 12:40. Session with Dr R begins on 22:00. Dr R wanted to know what her function was if she couldn’t get me to take medication, while I was worried about the poor quality of my writings. I got upset because Dr R never quite understood what I was talking about. I was angry with the fact that she had lost all interests in me after seeing Chaya’s warning about me. She then asked further: “What were you like before this ‘conspiracy’ started...” She clearly never quite understood my story. I got very angry when she began showing sign that she didn’t believe anything I said either (34:00). A very bad session. I got so upset that I just wanted the printouts of my chapters and to leave. I left by 52:00. On 1:18:00: Kiersten’s message: “Okay, great, tell Annukka.” (Reviewed until 1:50:00.)

Kiersten’s artist friend, Elana, was having a show in Los Angeles tonight. She sent out the invitation to me long ago. I would be going. Annukka would be there too.

(From 5:15:00 onward). A message from Annukka: “I’ll be inside, see you in a minute” (5:16:00). On the bus. Arriving at Elana’s opening on 5:27:00. Meeting Annukka and her very old friend on 5:30:00. Kiersten had pneumonia, and so didn’t come, and Carolyn would go check her out. Telling Annukka about Kiersten’s break-up with Lenny on 5:40:00. With Elana on 6:08:00. She was at Santa Cruz... Colombia... and Bologna.... With Annukka on 6:31:00. Walking out with Annukka on 6:39:00. Strangely, Annukka said Valentine would come to Lenny’s party. She recommended “Zeitgeist” to me. Annukka invited me to another function. Off her car on 7:02:00.

There was a suspicious visit tonight. Between 9:04 and 9:09 AM, somebody in Southern California (72.219.141.4x, oc.oc.cox.net) Googled for “Kudo Shizuka” and arrived at my portraits of the Japanese singer. On 7:45 PM, he came again doing the same search with another person (74.125.64.88, Google Cloud). Note that, within two years, Ms Kudo would play some role in the massive enterprise that would have formed to complain about my website. Perhaps Homeland Security, the Pyramid, and Karin had thought of asking Ms Kudo to complain about my website much earlier than I have thought.

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### **January 13 (Wes)**

Met with Wes in Portfolio. Recorded in: “[toportfoliowes\\_1\\_13\\_12\\_1202-612PM.MP3](#)” (from 1:03:00 onward). How the MSS director obtained the “Cheney Plan” and how the new “Cheney Plan” through the ICJ worked. How Rothschild and Rockefeller must have been involved in Cheney’s Plan and how Russia would have to negotiate with them. From 1:48:00 onward, I was showing Wes “Synopsis of the CIA’s argument in the ICJ”. Then, how it seemed as if the entire trial never happened. That’s what really bothered me. I then explained how I started seeking vengeance from Karin. (Reviewed until 2:43:00.)

### **January 14 (party at Lenny’s)**

The recording of the party is in: “[lennyparty\\_1\\_14-15\\_12\\_454PM-155AM.MP3](#).” (From 29:00 onward.) Bought 8 bottles of sparkling water. Called Lenny on 47:30, while standing on the street corner on Franklin. He would send somebody to pick me up. Was there a DHS agent watching me in the street corner? (54:00) Maybe I was right! Homeland Security continued to “investigate” me. Got picked up by a woman on 59:00. At Lenny’s home on 1:08:00. Parkwoman there. Annukka was also there. Telling Annukka about Wednesday’s disaster: at Long Beach, how I missed the train and had to pass the night there. With Annukka from 1:37:00 onward. About my existential anxiety, doubting the validity of my goals (i.e. writing my “Secret History”). Annukka talked about her Finnish god parents in Miami on 1:50:00. The chat with Annukka ends on 2:00:00. Meeting Kate. Chatted with Annukka about “past life” and “ancestral life” (2:48:00). Pay attention to people’s adherence to these superstitious garbage, even in the age of the Internet, at the expense of true science. Talking to Akiva on 3:55:00. About his writing interests. About Eggman’s being dead. About Kim, how I hated a girl like that, dumb as hell but who somehow believed she was very smart. About Akiva’s father and his book on 4:02:00. About my story. About his educational background on 4:14:00. His two sisters’ literary achievements: publication in the Netherlands. Everybody’s “mediocre” criticism of Cheney, which so angered me. People criticized him as if he were the devil, and yet, due to their ignorance, their notion of his evilness didn’t even amount to ten percent of the true extent of the man’s evil nature. The criticism made the criminal look ten times better than how he really was. Discussing with Annukka whether I should share my story during the sharing game that was to come (5:14:00). Sharing game. Annukka’s turn on 6:21:00. Akiva’s turn on 6:34:00. Lenny’s story about his house on 7:01:00. Sharing finished, I was skipped over (7:32:00). With Akiva on 8:03:00.

Again, the more I listened to people’s trivial stories, the more uneasy I felt. I’m the one in possession of the greatest story, and yet other people’s trivial stories somehow take precedence over mine.

### **January 15**

Strange email from Ting-Ta.

### **January 19 (break with Dr R)**

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I had decided: since Dr R was not interested in my story about the International Court of Justice, couldn't understand it, and had come under the influence of Chaya's warning, I no longer wanted to see her. Today, I completely ridiculed her and terminated my therapy with her.

### **January 26 (Wes)**

Recording of my call with Wes: "[wescall\\_1\\_26\\_12\\_835-924PM.MP3](#)". About how I was so debilitated by depression. I can't live in my private universe anymore. My need to pull the chips out of my head, otherwise my reality was about to collapse... Can't verbalize my experience with anybody... I can only talk to you, but you threw garbage out... The responses to my posting on the Prison Planet forum seemed like Homeland Security's fake reply. (This, as you can imagine, might in fact be the case: I wasn't overly paranoid here.) People can't understand anything anymore... Even when you say the simplest things, nobody can understand what you say... Worried that the chips might have been pulled out... Haven't felt it for a long time now... I began crying on 10:30. I should die, but, since everyone wants me to die, I am rather hesitant about granting their wishes. Lately, I had been in bed for 16 hours a day. (The depression I was going through was so bad that I could barely get out of bed.) (The recording reviewed until 22:00.)

It's truly amazing that, even though the preliminary version of my Secret History was so badly written and could hardly be counted as "good evidence", these Homeland Security thugs still deemed it necessary to ban it.

### **January 27 (Kiersten, Annukka, and Carolyn)**

Spent the night with Kiersten, Annukka, and Carolyn, which is recorded in: "[annukkahmkrstenconcr\\_t\\_1\\_27-28\\_12\\_412PM-118AM.MP3](#)". On the bus. Came to Annukka's home on 1:31:00. Told Annukka about my perverse fear: that government agents might extract the chips from my brain, leaving me without proofs. She reminded me that this was a safe environment (1:34:00). Session started with Annukka around 1:48:00. Session done by 2:34:00. Annukka's rent was 1200 a month. She had been living in this home for 8 years (2:50:00). Checking Annukka's computer with her on 3:06:00. Annukka showed me the stupid video game on her iPhone on 3:07:00. She was quite fond of it. The principal theme of this story is also at play here: why do people use their spare time to kill their brain with these worthless pursuits? Why aren't they more like me, using their free time to read a book that actually tells you something about the reality outside you? Why not read *Scientific American*, for example? I was then looking at a book on her table, a book about an American guy looking for Finnish women (3:15:00). Loved the book. Told her I wanted to get a brain scan. She said: You have manifested this idea of being "chipped in the brain". Her invalidation hurt. Began debating with her about it on 3:38:00. Kiersten showed up at the door on 3:40:00. Told Kiersten that my reality was collapsing, all because I couldn't confirm my "chip implantation" (3:51:00). Kiersten and Annukka were then talking about my depression (3:56:00). Kiersten then talked about her latest job, getting paid 2,000 dollar for a book-length project (3:59:00). It's a study on men and women in the UK, etc. (4:03:00). Asked about Carolyn: she was at a play at the moment, but would meet up with us at the concert (4:10:00). Then

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about “Parkman”. Kiersten actually liked Kim! (4:13:00) Valentine was a dear friend of her good old friend... and Aquarian... (4:15:00). Kiersten’s mother once tried to talk to Valentine about art, but was frustrated, and would never talk to him about art again (4:18:00). All about Valentine’s aggression. Annukka: You can’t allow Valentine to yell at you at your own home (4:22:00). Kiersten talked about how she once confronted Valentine (4:23:00). About Lenny on 4:27:00. Kiersten on his “Jungian shadow”: that part in us that we hate and which we’ll refuse to see. (You will see later that Kiersten was actually just describing herself here, as she always did whenever she tried to insult the man who had decided to ignore her.) About Lenny’s girlfriend on 4:32:00. About Akiva on 4:35:00. Melissa, Diana, Ashley (all Lenny’s girlfriends?) on 4:38:00. Back to Valentine on 4:41:00. About my driver license problem on 4:45:00. Kiersten talked about the time when she was going to UC Berkeley; she was living in San Francisco then (4:53:00). About the Berkeley Psychic Institute. About my wanting to get in contact with Akiva (4:57:00). About wanting to make a documentary film about finding the chips in my brain. Talking to Akiva on the phone on 5:05:00. Then Kiersten was talking to him on 5:10:00. Kiersten then insisted on telling Akiva about my chips and my wish to make a film about finding them (5:18:00). Told him I wanted to be around writers (5:20:30). Annukka showed me her pictures on 5:29:00. In Kiersten’s car, going toward the concert (5:48:00). Carolyn called Annukka on 6:04:00. Met up with Carolyn on 6:12:00. Talked about her break-up with her new boyfriend. Inside the theater on 6:15:00. Chatting with some strangers. We were all leaving, inside the parking lot, by 8:52:00. In the car with Kiersten and Annukka.

The next recording of the night: “krstendrvemehm\_1\_28\_12\_119-217AM.MP3”: Arriving at Annukka’s on 4:00. Kiersten was driving me home (39:00). Telling her about Wes on 42:00. About my dropping out from graduate school on 43:00. About Kiersten’s PhD candidacy (45:00). Kiersten invited me to go to the DMV with her (49:00). She met a priest in Jerusalem; had a Greek friend (52:00). About her friend Peter. About the Orthodox icons. She was once in Cypress (54:00). Off her car on 54:50. Home.

I made my first attempt at finding the chips inside my brain: Got Dr B (White Memorial) to order a CT scan of my brain. Also, Hostmatrix had become completely defunct around this time, and my Scientific Enlightenment had disappeared. I spent several nights setting up my Thermodynamic Interpretation of History, Scientific Enlightenment, and the Owl Gallery at my Bluehost domain instead.

## **February 2 (Wes)**

My conversation with Wes is recorded in: “wescall\_2\_2\_12\_516-611PM.MP3”: Severe depression, can’t even get out of bed, terrible fatigue. All due to the realization that my story was poorly written. Couldn’t do much writings lately, debilitated. About my discovery of Susan Lindauer (13:00). Her experience was similar to mine, although far less complex. She was always considered “crazy” when she talked about her work with the CIA. See her self-published book, *Extreme Prejudice*. The events in my story are far more influential than those in others’ stories, but I can’t narrate them, and can’t get people to know about them... Worried that the chips inside my brain were extracted... (28:00).

## **February 5 (WACLA)**



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My first attendance at We Are Change Los Angeles monthly meeting. I would meet Ed, the organizer, and Jill, a very kind woman who also organized the Libertarian meetings. I would soon begin attending the Libertarian meetings as well.

### **February 9 (Wes)**

Recording of my talk with Wes: “[callwesdennys\\_2\\_9\\_12\\_530-627PM.MP3](#)”: About the latest CT scan images. (Got them last Saturday.) My wrong understanding: the doctor from last August was a government operative and so didn’t say anything when he saw the chips in my brain on my brain scan images. Wes was correct: the chips are so small that imaging can’t detect them... like nano pods... (15:00). About the various meetings I went to. About Susan Lindauer again (25:00). My incorrect theory about how Mary C was talking through Wes (29:00). Call ends on 34:00. I had been calling Wes every Thursday night.

### **February 10 (Kiersten, Akiva)**

Invited to lunch with Kiersten and Akiva. Recording of the afternoon: “[wkrstenakiva\\_2\\_10\\_12\\_1205-657PM.MP3](#)”: Met up with Akiva in the restaurant on 12:00. Akiva was writing a screen play: about a girl who discovers that she is the synthetic replacement of her mother’s dead daughter. Kiersten came on 22:00. About having to set up my Scientific Enlightenment on Bluehost. About what to do if a radiologist found nothing in my brain. Kiersten talked about her friend in Italy, who couldn’t speak English, on 33:00. Akiva was quite aware of the decade-old experiment with planting chips inside the monkey’s brain to enable him to manipulate robot arms with his thoughts. Kiersten on the Zen Center. Somebody in Kiersten’s circle was a clinical psychologist. Described to them how it was my previous experience which had determined my current interpretation of happenings (1:17:30). I briefly described my experience with the FBI... Then Akiva’s story about the “Yahoo guy” (1:27:00). Kiersten was determined to take me to a manicure (1:37:00). My rebuke: it’s not possible for there to be no chips in my brain. “How do you know your father is your father?” (1:54:00) About whether I’ll find the chips in my brain or not. Kiersten expounded her “world-view”: there is “multiverse”, there are different realities interpenetrating each other (2:06:00). Here is again the major theme of this story: part of the inverse world (terra inverta) we live in is common people’s, especially white women’s, increasing propensity to glorify this kind of nonreality (metaphysical garbage and superstition) as more “real” than real reality (the boring science you are forced to read about in textbooks at school). Kiersten would actually regard me as intellectually inferior and “patriarchal” because I couldn’t see “multiverse” but only “a single reality”. But she didn’t consider the fact that it’s those inferior people who believe in science and a single reality who make computers and cellphones and Internet by which she can propagate her superstitious garbage. Follow this thread in Kiersten’s world in the following and keep in mind that she was a PhD candidate at UC Berkeley.

In nail salon on 2:39:00. Kiersten talked about her work at the Jungian Institute (3:00:00). We were off to the Jungian Institute on 3:23:00. Kiersten asked me about my finance, and then recommended me to find a therapist at the Jungian Institute (3:43:00). Buying clothing. Kiersten was buying a jacket now.

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She continually asked me about my disability check (5:36:00) and continually suggested that I go get therapy... And then more on holistic medicine. Kiersten, in accordance with her glorification of superstition, was obsessed with holistic medicine – which was also just a bunch of garbage. About how I bankrupted myself for the ICJ trial in 2009. We went eating in a restaurant first (5:57:00). About writing about the “invisible trial” while at Nicaragua on 6:04:00. Kiersten about her brother on 6:11:30. Her brother lived in San Clemente. About St John’s College where she had once studied (6:14:00). Kiersten talked about two acquaintances of hers in St. John on 6:15:00. The Manhattan kid who was at Santa Fe for the first time. She had enormous student loan. She had some very big clients, she said. Her time in Berkeley on 6:18:00. She had more friends from St John’s than from UC Berkeley. Her friend from Santa Cruz. She began recommending me to go for a master program at St John’s (6:21:00). Left the restaurant on 6:30:00. At the Jungian Institute on 6:36:00. I said goodbye to Kiersten on 6:48:00.

### **February 11 (WAC Hollywood)**

My first attendance at We Are Change Hollywood. Dan, the organizer, had the habit of dumping on me a ton of DVDs with videos of conspiracy theories. I told him I had already watched most of the videos on these DVDs. He didn’t listen. He continued to treat me as a novice in the field and lectured me on government evils, in order to demonstrate his intellectual superiority over me. Same with Bernard, whom I’d meet for the first time today. I began to notice that serious problems existed among these “activists”. They got their entire information about the US government from these videos on the Internet, whereas I was the person who had actually had personal experience with their favorite object, the CIA. Not to mention the Chinese, the Russian, and the French intelligence services. I’d soon learn that I’d better not say anything about my experience. They were in this business to prove they were smart, not to do justice, as they claimed. Nor to learn from others.

It’s ironic that the only person Dan would claim to have learned something from is Ted Gundersen, who visited WAC Hollywood one time. Dan revered Gundersen, thought him the true “whistleblower”, and believed he had obtained amazing “secrets” about the government from him. It’s “ironic” because *Ted Gundersen was in fact a government misinformation agent sent to the conspiracy folks to spread false information.* Gundersen might have been murdered. If so, the government could have murdered him in order to make people in the conspiracy theories domains believe even more firmly that he was “real”, not a “plant”. (“Government killed him to silence him; he must therefore be a true whistleblower, not a ‘plant’”) The “activists”, who believe they can outsmart the government, are so dumb that they can’t even imagine such simple tricks which the governments of the West have played again and again in the past (killing the misinformation agents once they have done their mission; e.g. Alexander Litvinenko).

I’d, within weeks, make the mistake of telling Dan that I had been “chipped” in the brain. Bernard, to my surprise, actually believed it, and would take that as evidence that I was a government agent here to spy on them. (He believed, erroneously, that I was a “Project Monarch” subject.) Both Dan and Bernard would show nothing but contempt for me. Although they claimed to be on the side of the “victims” – those people victimized by the evil US government – when they actually met one, they would show nothing but contempt for him. These were hypocrites.

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I don't know if the CIA had other goals than familiarizing me with the true faces of "activists" (especially in the conspiracy theories domains) when – if they had indeed planned the whole thing, as you shall see – they included in their "program" my coming to WAC. I don't know if this had anything to do with 911 Truth. Within months I would begin to learn something shocking about the 911 business which had resulted from my ICJ trial (China's forging evidences to frame itself). I would then despise these 911 truth activists so much that I'd never want to share any secrets about 911 with them. Could this be the goal? Before "they" were about to hand you some secrets about 911, they made sure you meet the 911 Truth activists first, and get thrown out by them, so that, when you get the secrets, you would never want to tell them about it – the only people in the world who are interested in the secrets. Again, Timothy McVeigh.

### **February 16 (Wes)**

### **February 20**

Three signals from the control center confirming that the trial was to remain in secrecy. Meaningless signals meant to condition me to insanity because the computer was still on automatic mode.

### **February 22 (Oliver)**

A satisfying talk with Oliver.

### **February 24 (Wes)**

With Wes, from 22:00 onward. Doing terrible. Fatigue. I don't make sense to people because nobody is in possession of the necessary background information (39:00). The meaning of life: people understanding what I'm saying (43:00). Then the ultimate mystery for me: Why are my conspirators (the Boss and M. C.) out there in the world as if the trial had never happened? Well, you see, it's because I didn't know that the trial had been dismissed.

### **March 1 (Wes)**

Recording of the afternoon: "[wwesarguehedenies\\_3\\_1\\_12\\_426-812PM.MP3.](#)" With Wes from 22:00 onward. Much argument with Wes as to how to find the chips in my brain and how I feared that the government might have already extracted them. Then I talked about my latest summary, "The story behind my experience with implantable microchips." Strangely, Wes suggested again that I write my story in a devious way. Why? Was he hinting to me that there were powerful people who didn't want me to write? Finally, much argument between us again when Wes annoyed me by affirming that his words to me on October 22 2010 were merely his speculations (not intelligence agencies' message to me). (Reviewed from 2:37:00 onward until the end.)

### **March 2 (Kiersten, Akiva, and Annukka)**

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Lunch with Kiersten, Annukka, and Akiva. Recorded in: “[lunchakivakanukka\\_3\\_2\\_12\\_1203-418PM.MP3](#).” Waiting in the restaurant on 13:00. Akiva showed up on 32:00. Kiersten showed up, wearing all red, on 38:00. Annukka was here on 50:00. She still wore boots. Telling everyone about the CT scan of my brain in search of brain-chips (54:00). About my problems at various meetings: I didn’t look authoritative enough (1:04:00). Kiersten: it’s all about clothing. Annukka talked about her iPad on 1:15:00. Nobody listened to me at the meetings (1:21:00). About Annukka’s best friend Aleza (?) on 1:29:30. She met her in 1997. About Akiva’s script on 1:38:00. Annukka talked about the club she worked at (Bootleg at Beverly and Alvarado) on 1:47:00. Annukka said to me: Your obsession with brain chips... (1:50:00). Everyone tried to talk me out of it. Me: Everything else has become so boring because of my peculiar experience with this (1:53:30). Kiersten: You should focus on getting an analyst... Therapy and psychoanalysis: that’s all she ever cared about in the world. Try to get some money for therapy, she encouraged me (1:55:30). Her stupid advices about making money: walking dogs, etc. Me: This “care.com” which she has suggested doesn’t work (1:57:00). About the CT scan I had just done on 2:02:00. My retort: Can you be “cognitively mistaken” continually for five years? Akiva actually produced a good, thoughtful, response: Many people have believed in God all their life, and yet there is no God (2:07:00). A whole epistemological debate then ensued. All done by 2:29:00. A friend of Kiersten’s and Akiva’s suddenly showed up: Laura (2:45:00). Annukka asked me to send her the CT scan images of my brain (3:05:00). Goodbye to Kiersten on 3:08:00.

### **March 10 (WAC Hollywood)**

My second attendance at We Are Change Hollywood. Note that Dan, in this meeting, said: “The government is obviously afraid of us...” (37:00). Ha ha ha! This is how dumb they are – and how much they have underestimated their Enemy due to their profound ignorance of their own ignorance, which has misled them to develop such bizarre overestimation of their own intellectual ability.

### **March 12 (K)**

First attempt at justice: URN at K’s.

Lately I was surprised to discover that there have in fact been a large number of people who have claimed similarly as I did that the government, or other powerful entities, have implanted them with pernicious electronic devices. In fact, these people have also claimed to have experienced other kinds of operations which I have experienced myself from Homeland Security and the CIA. They were collectively known as “targeted individuals” (TI). Gradually, however, I would discover that most of these cases were fraudulent.

### **March 14 (Kiersten)**

Because Kiersten was traveling to UC Berkeley to discuss her PhD candidacy with her adviser, Annukka suggested that I watch her apartment for her while she was gone. Kiersten invited me to her apartment today to brief me on things to watch out for.

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I had just completed my latest summary “The story behind my experience with implantable microchips” and posted it at Prison Planet Forum, around 4 AM. My first desperate attempt to get my story out there. This summary was still grossly inaccurate and missing many essential details, but, as you can imagine, these Homeland Security thugs must be jumping up and down worried that this might eventually harm Russia. Other than this, I must be furnishing more materials for Homeland Security to incorporate into their developing new profile of me. (Note that Prison Planet Forum was full of Homeland Security trollers.) Around 4 PM, while on bus 4 going to Kiersten's, I saw “Berkeley Mommy” on the street (near Santa Monica and Western). She had short hair, brown.

My time at Kiersten's is recorded: “[wkrstentosconescafe\\_3\\_14\\_12\\_346-1007PM.MP3](#)”. At Kiersten's, from 37:00 onward. She showed me around her apartment instructing me where to find things and how to feed the cat. Note that, when we were outside, we met up with her neighbor, “Mona” (1:31:30). In view of my chronic fatigue, she fed me with organic medicine (2:03:20). Note that she was then telling me about her best friend in Berkeley, Aysha, who was turning 40 and had an 8 year-old kid, and who was going to UC Berkeley for graduate study in environmental engineering (2:08:00). By the summer and fall of next year – the height of Kiersten's Secret Society's operations against me – she would be working with the UC Berkeley faculty and staff and Strawberry Creek restoration consultant to produce design plans that would be submitted to regulatory agencies for permission. She would eventually move to Oakland.

### **March 16 (Wes)**

My call with Wes today is recorded in: “[callwes\\_3\\_16\\_12\\_516-552PM.MP3](#)”. About my new radio frequency detector. It was a piece of joke. My inability to make it not detect cellphone signals. About targeted individuals. Tried to contact them, but nobody responded. The courthouse business: was the control center signaling something to me? Not! Hanged up on 23:30.

### **March 17 (Annukka)**

Recording of the afternoon: “[sconescafeprepracticepresntat\\_3\\_17\\_12\\_347-759PM.MP3](#)”. Called Annukka from Kiersten's home. She was sick. About my impending inability to give a speech at Dmitry's meetup, despite practice. Severe lack of energy, not chemical imbalance, but evidently due to the chips in my brain. Have to find ways to “pull them out”. Disappointed with people at the meetings. People don't have the ability to comprehend anything. Wished I could be like other people, simply enjoying these ordinary things like alternative healing and so on, things which can be easily understood. But, instead, I had to find ways to get this “brain-chip business” resolved. About “aluminum helmet” (28:00). Felt vomiting sensation when using computers; this was “computer fatigue”. About radio frequency detectors. About renting one with Annukka together. (Reviewed until 57:00.)

### **March 18 (at Dmitry's; first presentation)**

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Bigger Picture Meetup. My presentation begins on 3:46:00 in the recording. The “Nigerian Phony” expressed skepticism (3:55:30). The use of the opposite to test the maximum (3:59:00). The “Nigerian Phony” expressed skepticism again (4:11:00). The presentation was a severe disappointment for me.

### **March 20 (Annukka; Karin’s visit)**

My lunch with Annukka is recorded in: [“annukka\\_3\\_20\\_12\\_1216-226PM.MP3”](#). Meeting Annukka on 1:30. Kiersten had just text-messaged me, and I had to explain to her, “Meeting no good.” Annukka was going to Joshua Tree soon. Explaining to her that nobody understood anything I said everywhere I went, which was making me lose the will to live (20:00). (Reviewed until 23:30.)

Eight days after Karin had discovered URN on her front door, she and her buddies visited my website today. First, on 1:49 PM, her buddy: 93.47.2.178, Rome, Italy, “Karin’s meetups: Afterword”, from rapidlibrary.com. Then, on 1:55 PM, another buddy: 68.3.184.226, ph.ph.cox.net, Peoria, Arizona (a much later trace). She came to /petition/E/ from a Google search. Then, on 1:56 PM, another person was looking at Chapter 4 of “Karin’s meetups”. Search term: “Pasadena German Language Meetup”. This person was visiting from Pasadena City College: 198.188.4.4, 198-188-4-4.pasadena.edu. Karin was evidently talking to three persons between 1:45 PM and 2 PM about how to request a ban on my website as part of the restraining order she wanted to pursue.

It’s easy to surmise what had happened within the past week with Karin. Karin’s restraining order against me had expired three months ago. On March 13, she would have contacted her former CIA handler. When she was recruited by the CIA as an asset in 2008, she had signed a contract with the Agency which not only stipulated her obligation to keep her work confidential, but also the Agency’s obligation to protect her from harm by the “target”. The Agency’s reply was however that xxxxxxxxx on her door didn’t constitute the sort of “harm” covered by the contract, and that, because “Operation ICJ” was over a long time ago, there was no operational reason to help her “get me”. She was encouraged to take care of the problem herself. She thus began thinking about filing another restraining order against me. But, without the Agency instructing the Sheriff to accept her restraining order request, she would have to produce the necessary evidence, of which she had none. After rejection, she probably thought she could strengthen her case with the Sheriff by showing them how I had written a story about her and put it online to slander her (since it claimed, as part of my “delusion”, that she had something to do with the CIA). In this way, she could accomplish the wish of these Homeland Security thugs as well. But, eventually, the Sheriff would have rejected this as insufficient evidence for granting her another restraining order against me.

We have to imagine whether the CIA’s resistance to Karin’s request had something to do with their desire to not validate Homeland Security’s warnings about me. Given their “plan” – more on this at the end of “Poisonous Friends” – they certainly didn’t want my website banned (which Karin must have wanted to request through her restraining order) and wouldn’t want the justice system to establish me as harassing Karin. It’s not clear whether the Agency had explained to Karin how they were displeased with her cooperation with Homeland Security in the past 9 months to ban my website. Maybe they hadn’t – just because they had explained it to Wes (hence Wes’ words “Maybe you are working for the

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CIA without knowing”) that doesn’t mean they would deem it appropriate to explain it to Karin (even though it is common knowledge in the US government what exactly the CIA wanted to do). But, if this was the case, there must be a special reason which I can’t discuss here. In any case, not understanding this, Karin might have continually pestered the CIA about the matter.

Next month, however, Karin would have her way. She would continually argue with her former CIA handler that the “contract” did in fact establish the Agency’s obligation to (at the very least) run an operation on me such that she might “get me” through the ordinary law enforcement mechanism. Thus, when, some time next month, I came close to Karin’s apartment again, the Agency actually called her up at home to tell her about it, and to instruct her to leave her home immediately, hoping that, seeing her leaving, I might want to do something to her door again. Then her handler surreptitiously showed up across the street from her apartment building, as if an irrelevant bystander, so that, if I did something at her door while she was gone, her handler could pretend to be a stranger witnessing a vandalism attempt and report it to the police. Karin would then pretend to be notified, as if by an unknown dutiful citizen, and would thus obtain the legal ground for renewing her restraining order against me. But I immediately noticed the trick, and realized that the suspicious bystander across the street must be Karin’s CIA handler. It was actually my first time getting a glimpse of Karin’s CIA handler: an older white man past 60 years of age. Certainly, from now on, the Agency would even more firmly assert its position to Karin, that a national security agency is not bound by contract to get involved in a minor harassment case – at the risk of exposing its covert operatives’ identity. Thus, Karin had made the matter worse for herself: she would never again obtain the Agency’s help in her attempt to “neutralize me”. We must suppose that the Agency had in fact done this on purpose in order to have a reason to never help Karin on this matter – i.e. that they *knew* that I would notice that the man across the street was Karin’s CIA handler. But this again implies that the Agency *was* bound by a particular reason to not reveal to Karin what their “plan” was.

### **March 21**

4 AM or so, still at Kiersten’s. Watching a video on Jean Monnet, and my hand hurt. The control center’s automatic signal to deceive me.

More suspicious visits: 7:32 AM, 166.137.139.246, mycingular.net, Dallas, Texas (a much later trace). He came to “My experience...” on a Google search for “FBI CIA culture clash”. Then, 10:35 AM, 166.200.80.1xx, mycingular.net, US. She came to my portraits of Mrs Kudo with a Google search for “Kudo Shizuka”. There were other visits, somewhat suspicious, later in the night, which I shall omit here. Perhaps Karin was still asking people around for advices as to how to find a legal reason to ban my website.

### **March 22 (Wes; my first CT scan)**

I obtained my first CT scan today in the afternoon. Recorded in: “whitememgetctscans\_3\_22\_12\_332-430PM.MP3”.

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My conversation with Wes today is recorded in: "[IMPwwes\\_3\\_22\\_12\\_816-948PM.MP3](#)." About the radio frequency detector. Channels. About the extraction of my brain chips. About radio frequencies... and then about channels, etc. Depression due to my inability to get my story or experience validated. About my presentation at the last Bigger Picture Meetup (16:00). Severely depressed over the fact that nobody understood anything I said. About "targeted individuals". My wrong theory about writing letters as part of the production of evidences (24:30). Struggling to know "who was in command" (a question that was meaningful only if the ICJ trial was continuing), and how much of the international affairs as seen on TV were real. (The news seemed unreal to me because, again, I was operating under the incorrect notion that the ICJ trial had concluded with Russia as the winner.) "How come you and Oliver don't care? How did the trial end?" Note the constant influx of pain signals. Continually confused about the progress of the trial. Wes didn't have anything but clichés to give me. Well, his order was to hide from me what had happened with my ICJ trial because, as you shall see, the CIA's "plan" depended on my ignorance in order to work. More about these pain "signals" (e.g. when I was watching the video on Jean Monet yesterday). Wes asked the good question: Why do they send you these signals, and why are these signals so obscure? (Obviously, the intention of the signaling party can only be malicious: to get you hooked so that you can look crazy.) After all that, my conclusion: ordinary people are very confused, they have no ability to reason, and they cannot understand anything (51:00). Then: "We need a world that is divided..." Wrong complaint, because of my incorrect notion about the conclusion of the ICJ trial: "We now have a single power, the secret alliance between China, Russia, and the US..." (1:32:00). Bullshit. (Recording reviewed until 1:01:35.)

### **March 23**

Almost 4 PM. When I was about to look at my newest CT scan images, my right hand hurt. Again!

Recording of the afternoon: "[3\\_23\\_12\\_528-910P.MP3](#)": In the coffeehouse ("Scones"). On the phone on 2:22:00. On 2:33:00, another call. Reviewed until 2:48:00.

### **March 24**

"Emergency meeting" at We Are Change Los Angeles. At Dan's home. Told by Ed to bring a recorder.

### **March 26 (Kiersten back from Berkeley)**

Today, Kiersten came back from Berkeley. I went to meet her in early evening, which is recorded in: "[atkiersten\\_3\\_26\\_12\\_604-934PM.MP3](#)." At Kiersten's apartment by 1:43:00. Kiersten came back on 1:55:00. The last episode of the TV show "Homeland" was on. Kiersten said she saw it already. About supplements on 2:04:00. I was so intrigued by Claire Danes' character that, pointing to her, I noted to Kiersten: I'm just like her, a genius who everyone thinks is insane... Kiersten: I do think you're a genius... You need to take Vitamin... (2:30:00). Note that Kiersten also insisted that she was a "genius". This is the phenomenon which is so threatening the future of humanity: Kiersten in fact had below average intelligence, but, due to her stupidity, she was unable to accurately assess the level of her own intelligence nor that of mine. Again, the problem of "Incompetent and yet Unaware of It". (I



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have, on the other hand, above average intelligence and am, comparatively speaking, indeed a genius – or have the potential to be a genius.) Kiersten was on the phone with Akiva on 2:39:00. Explaining that the meetings were no good. “Most people are very confused, they don’t know what you are talking about when you talk about international relations and so on” (2:55:00). Noted also that a lot of fraud existed in this conspiracy theories circle. Kiersten’s criticism of Akiva on 3:08:00. Left Kiersten’s place by 3:30:00.

### **March 27 (with Kiersten at DMV)**

Today I accompanied Kiersten to the DMV. This is recorded in: “[wkiersten\\_3\\_27\\_12\\_343-554PM.MP3](#)”. I was at her place on 17:00 in the recording. A book was sent to her. A book written by the wife of a good friend of hers. She was Taiwanese, born in France. The book was translated into English. Found my charger, etc. Telling her about Robin on 26:00. Robin’s comic book project. We were walking to the DMV, and Kiersten wanted to talk to me in French (28:00). Apparently I had impressed her with my French, while her level of French was merely around B-1 level. At the DMV by 40:00. About “Jacob”, the sculptor, whom we met at the concert (41:00). Her birthday was on Sunday (April 1). About her art project on 47:00. About the movie for which she was creating the script. Another person she was working with, and another person in Norway, or several of them (50:00). About getting back my driver’s license. Telling her that even my best friend was implanted, and that there was a lot of fraud in this “TI domain” (57:30). She suggested that I charge money for detecting chip implants inside people! About throwing a party this Sunday. She continued to suggest ideas about my writings: how to get around censorship, or people’s disbelief, etc. She said: her editing was useful service, but “it’s not always about you...” (an instance of her hypocrisy: saying the right words to impress people but never intending on practicing them at all) (1:14:00). No longer friends with so and so. About my right foot’s hurting as the “control center’s signal”, and explaining a little to her (1:28:00). Explained the US government’s way of secrecy to her. My turn at the DMV, and I found out about my driver’s license status (1:31:00). As you can hear, Kiersten was very enthusiastic about persuading me to get my driver’s license back. She then suggested that I teach art to children. We left the DMV on 1:45:00. I was wasting my time explaining to her how the government had investigated me as a terrorist suspect back in 2006 and so on. We were at a restaurant on 1:55:00. Telling Kiersten about scanning my head for chip implants, and how the trial couldn’t run without the implants (2:08:00). About her PhD candidacy at UC Berkeley (2:11:00). She stayed at her aunt’s house in Berkeley (2:12:00). Kiersten then talked again about her best friend in Berkeley, Aysha, how she had a baby a few years ago, and how she had known her since she was four year old. Then, my incoherent explanation about my chips implant, the ICJ trial, etc. Then – very important – came Kiersten’s “Bill Gate story” – how Microsoft had destroyed her father (2:42:00). We parted on 3:01:30.

You should notice, just as I was beginning to notice, the uncanny interest Kiersten was developing in me. She was not interested in me at all when we first met. But, now that she had come back from Berkeley, she suddenly wanted to reconstruct me into something she liked: she wanted me “rehabilitated”. She wanted me to begin driving again, and she wanted me to make a living. She had, on the other hand, shown no interest in my main concerns: the ICJ trial, the control center, and the desire to prove their existence through locating the chips inside my brain. This is the kind of woman

Kiersten is: she is extremely controlling, and is always looking for a guy to control, dominate, and manipulate in order to prove her intellectual superiority – in human psychology, specifically. She and I were absolutely incompatible because she, like most people, had no knowledge of, and interests in, the “larger things” (nation-states, politics, international relations, and world history).<sup>1</sup> Because she couldn’t find anybody else, because she was increasingly isolated, she suddenly turned her attention to me. It’s ironic that, while my weak and deferential personality toward others was one of the major causes for my unattraction to women in general – this guy was deficient in masculinity – this was precisely what attracted Kiersten – just the wrong woman. Kiersten suffered from Narcissistic Personality Disorder, and thrived on being admired and idealized by others. This is why she had chosen to become a “charlatan” – propping herself up with pretty dress and Jungian cliché to cover up her fat, roundish body and stupid mind, and surrounding herself with academic books which she had in fact never quite read – in order to deceive people into admiring her: and I had, unfortunately, fallen for it in the beginning. I didn’t know that I was getting into a very dangerous situation, for Kiersten was so controlling that, once she lost control of the “little thing” over which she wanted to exercise domination, she would “flip” and seek to destroy it with all her efforts.

Around 11:30 PM. When I exited the Starbucks on Vermont and Prospect, a limousine showed up, next to Machos Tacos, the exact same place where M. Chertoff’s limousine showed up on May 18 2009. New evidence to replace the original evidence? Again, my delusional thought about evidence-replacement. Then, when I thought, “What if the trial comes to an end just when I buy a RF detector and become able to detect the radio wave coming out of my head, so that I’ll get no more signals from the control center and I’ll never be able to detect it?”, my left foot hurt. Again, just random signals from the control center to maintain me in my “delusions”.

### **March 28**

I bought a cheap radio frequency detector, CC-308, naively believing that I could imitate Jessie Beltran’s trick with this cheap toy. I filmed my first attempt at detecting, with this device, the radio frequency signals coming from the chips inside my brain, and then uploaded the video onto my Youtube channel. Note that apparent detection on 3:00 and 7:30 in the video. And note all the reservations I have since then expressed under my videos. Even then I suspected that I was being tricked: it couldn’t possibly be this easy to detect the presence of some military grade implant. Would “they” really be so kind as to let me find it so easily? Now it seems evident that I had fallen into a trap to make myself look crazy. I was supposed to believe that I had found something, and to claim, in excitement like all the other targeted individuals, that I had indeed been “chipped” using this childish video as supporting evidence. I would then upload this video to Youtube and completely discredit myself. As you can see, of all the videos I have ever uploaded, this one would indeed become the most popular, getting two hits per day on average. While my video would convince the few targeted individuals out there who were looking for other “chipped people” like them in order to validate their own suffering, the rest of the “normal people”, upon seeing me getting perplexed over the triggering of the RF detector, would just laugh. In this domain, as in so many other “weird and strange” business,

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<sup>1</sup> Like the Pyramid, the concepts “France”, “Russia”, or “the United States”, as political entities, didn’t exist on her “cognitive map”.

you can only convince those people who already believe it and will never be able to convince those people who don't already believe it – no matter what the quality of your proof is.

### **March 31 (dinner with Kiersten, Peter, and Cindy)**

My phone didn't work today. Tonight I was invited to Peter's home to go out dining with Kiersten and her friends. I offered to bring Robin with me. Together there would be: Peter, MaryAnne, Kiersten, Robin, and Cindy. The night is recorded in: "dinerkrstenpeterrobin\_3\_31-4\_1\_12\_505PM-1229AM.MP3". (Reviewed from 45:00 onward.) In Robin's car. Called Kiersten. Then Robin's number (48:00). Connected with Kiersten on 53:00. Left a message for Peter on 58:00. Talking to Peter on the phone on 1:02:30. At Peter's on 1:24:00. Cindy was here. Peter knew something about Reunion, which was Robin's place of origin (1:32:00). Kiersten arrived on 1:34:00. Asked Kiersten about her Amazon Wish List on 1:35:00. About the book she had edited. Kiersten had an office at Oak Tree Healer, which was Carolyn's clinic (1:37:20). Kiersten noted that if she didn't obtain her PhD now, she would lose her candidacy (1:44:00). Everyone then talked about how thyroid was the cause of depression (1:50:00). About fallacies on 1:53:00. Kiersten said it's in Plato's *Gorgias*. (She always tried to put on an air as if she was "well-learned".) Cindy taught logics while teaching English in high school (1:55:00). She was getting library science degree through CSU Northridge at the moment (1:56:00). Peter was working on becoming a private investigator. He would get certified soon, but would need a license (1:58:30). Told Peter I needed help in finding a microchip in my brain. Everyone laughed. We were then all leaving for the restaurant on 2:05:00. Arrived at the Sushi restaurant on 2:23:00. Showed everyone my CC-308 (2:30:00). About Chaya on 2:48:00. MaryAnne arrived by 3:20:00. Parkman was no longer my friend... (3:49:00). That's how he is: "If I don't understand something, then it doesn't exist..." (3:53:00). More complaints about Valentine. Kiersten's mother was an artist, and she won't talk to Valentine about art (3:58:00). Peter was not a citizen. Peter then told the story of how his parents met (4:19:00). About the chips inside my brain on 4:29:00. Paid, and out of the restaurant by 4:52:00. In Robin's car going back to Peter's (5:07:00). Back at Peter's on 5:18:00. Kiersten talked about some grammatical mistakes which somebody once accused her of making (5:20:00). This is important because, although we know that Kiersten's goal in life is to cause people to admire her as beautiful and intellectually superior (i.e. the opposite of what she really is), it's paramount to understand how she defines "intellectual superiority". Since she's not educated, she will never define "intellectual superiority" as "superior knowledge in science, engineering, politics", etc., i.e. the larger, more abstract entities which normally only educated people or public officials (managers of the state) care about; rather, by intellectual superiority she means: superior writing skills and superior knowledge in human psychology, i.e. in the limited domains of interpersonal relationships among common people. Uneducated people strive to attain recognition in trivial affairs, in other words, because – they aren't quite aware of the existence of the larger domains which they can only know about by reading books, etc., an activity which they don't usually perform. (Of course, it would turn out that Kiersten is actually quite intellectually inferior in the domain of human psychology as well.) Kiersten was going on a date tomorrow, with someone quite interested in astrology. Cindy then talked about Internet dating (5:24:00). Kiersten's advice about eating again (5:28:00). Again, Kiersten's understanding of intellectual superiority as "Goddess" (i.e. superstitious) medicinal power. Then she said she was convinced that I was a genius. She then began analyzing Valentine again (5:31:00). Her favorite pastime is psychoanalyzing people in order to

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demonstrate her “intellectual superiority”. Kiersten tried to comfort me: when Valentine left for New York, he actually said: Make sure Lawrence is okay... (5:33:00). About some “Edith” (5:36:00). About MaryAnne’s friend “Tanya”. About Valentine again: my anger toward him partly consisted in his refusal to acknowledge my talent and importance, that he was privileged to be in my presence (5:50:30). Ha! My disbelief that Chantal would put up with him at all (5:53:00). I then said something quite grandiose in order to be humorous: I have single-handedly saved Russia... And everyone laughed, especially Cindy (6:03:00). I was of course half serious (telling the truth) and half joking. Then about the CIA and the SVR, etc. (6:05:00). Kiersten’s analysis of Valentine again: He thinks everyone sees a failure in him... (6:08:00). About Valentine’s father: how he gave up being a writer and artist, but instead became an executive director at Proctor and Gamble (6:12:00). Troubling Peter about calling AT&T to fix my phone problem (6:19:00). I was calling AT&T Go Phone then on 6:25:00. Peter was on Singapore’s Ping Pong team, and had competed in USSR, and his father was a diplomat, posted to USSR (6:34:00). Kiersten’s friend was coming to get her for “ecstatic dance” (6:44:00). Then about some ritual stuff. Peter had one of Blavatsky’s books on the table (6:46:20). Left Peter’s house to go home with Robin (6:51:00). Robin was sad, all because his father had just passed away (6:53:00). About Robin’s family in India (7:02:00). Off Robin’s car, at home, on 7:16:00.

## **April 2**

After my appointment with Dr B, tried to test my CC-308 in the underground parking lot of a hotel. Detained for trespassing. I thought (my “delusion”) that it was to replace the evidence from October 2010 (being detained at the public library for having a carbon monoxide tank). My status as a terrorist suspect completely erased, I thought erroneously. It has something to do with sealing off the possibility for North Korea to ever sue... I thought erroneously. The erasure of my status as a terrorist suspect was part of M. Chertoff’s conspiracy to erase the evidence of his crime (lying about a terrorist suspect), I thought erroneously. However, the CIA and the Russians were taking advantage of M. Chertoff’s conspiracy: the Macrospherians will retain my status as a terrorist suspect. See the recording of my confession, almost 7 PM. Also commented on the meaning of Friday’s dream about the Pyramid.

## **April 3**

Interviewed by Turkish TV crew, Eksi 10. Did Homeland Security make something out of this? (Recall what happened on December 1, 2010.)

## **April 5 (Annukka, Robin)**

Annukka invited me to King King for the second time. This time I brought Robin with me. This is recorded in: “robinkingking\_4\_5\_12\_740-1144PM.MP3”. With Robin. At his apartment “luxe”. Left a message for Kiersten on 11:00. At King King by 1:00:00. Annukka came to talk to us briefly on 2:12:00. She was leaving, because her friend had an accident on the freeway. Thus, we couldn’t get together tonight.

## **April 6 (Wes)**

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My conversation with Wes is recorded in: "IMPwes\_4\_6\_12\_326-417PM.MP3." Buzz sounds permeate this recording. Wanted to pull the chips out. Found a support group (FFCHS: Freedom From Covert Harassment and Surveillance). About the RF detector which Jessie Beltran used. Oliver showed me the article which had opened up my mind about government's creation of UFO myths (Martin Cannon's "The Controllers"). About scanning myself for radio frequency signals. Didn't believe that the control center would let me detect it, though: "they" would turn off the devices when I should start scanning, but somehow the ICAACT people never thought of this possibility. Wes emphasized that there had to be two antennas on the chips, one receiver and another transmitter. And the Monkey was hurting my finger. Wes asked me: why don't you jam the signals? About the "aluminum helmet". Telling Wes about "TI" (targeted individuals). Wes talked about decoys. Wes the suggested impossible solutions: intercept the signals, decrypt them, etc. Wes made good suggestions about the antennas' design. These TIs are not expert, and they are very paranoid, and hence not trustworthy. I disagreed with the conspiracy theorists' conception of the CIA as unusually cruel, like the way they were in the case of Lee Harvey Oswald. Wes: Friedman was Jewish (42:00). Worried wrongly about how the "trial" might come to an end soon and how the whole thing would then shut down, leaving no evidences behind. About the possibility that brain cells might have intertwined with the chips. Said Hello to Alexandra on 50:00.

#### **April 8 (Wes)**

Brief conversation with Wes. Oliver. My "delusional thought" (misunderstanding of the ICJ trial and mischaracterization of the CIA's objective) of the day is this. It's likely that the CIA has been (during the third phase) building up immunity against lawsuits against them in the future in regard to their past crimes by drawing these crimes into my conspiracy with the "defendants" (my conspirators, that is). This is in response to their identifying international laws as their weakness. Perhaps the Macrospherians wanted me to think like this, for, when the ICJ trial shall be reactivated, all of the CIA's past crimes would be taken account of and erased.

I was writing an email to DeDe. When I wrote something significant, suddenly severe sharp sting on my left arm. I sent out the email past midnight. Then, Annie Machon's video popped up on my Youtube front page. A warning to me that the video of my detection of the chip might be looked upon as fraud? Someone may be helping me from the control center? It could also be that the video is a follow up on what I told Wes this afternoon, that every time when I talk about a past crime by the CIA the CIA will develop legal immunity against it. Since Machon's video implicates MI6's involvement in Princess Diana's assassination, the CIA might have been involved in it too. The video therefore immunizes the CIA against litigation for their involvement in Diana's assassination.

In reality, just complete bullshit: random pain signals to confuse me and program my thought-process to misinterpret insignificant events as significant.

#### **April 9 (Art of Living; Raissa)**

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Went to Art of Living Temple. Saw Raissa. She looked nervous; was she sent here by the control center to replace the evidence on October 4 2010? (How she found me and brought me here.) No! Thanks to my “training to become crazy”, I misinterpreted Raissa’s words: “I only come here because Sri Sri wants me to come here.” Namely, how Sri Sri was a metaphor of the control center. But why was she nervous? Did she see Homeland Security’s warnings about me?

### **April 10**

Raissa had set her Facebook account to private. Did this have anything to do with me? Did Homeland Security interview her also? Most likely! Homeland Security had been quite selective this time in warning the people around me about me. While they had decided to warn Raissa, they didn’t warn the other people at Art of Living. Perhaps it was because Raissa was talking to certain people in Russia.

### **April 11 (libertarian meeting; the former FBI agent)**

Jack Orswell spoke at the Libertarian meeting. My “delusional” thought: replacing the old evidence that FBI agents came to check on me in Octopussy back in November 2005? Orswell was a former FBI agent. The evidentiary record would now read: “No FBI agents have ever checked on him in person. The FBI has never investigated him. What has happened is that he ran into a former FBI agent who was now running for Congress at a Libertarian meeting.” Complete bullshit.

Mr Orswell was briefly stunned when I went to greet him face to face. It’s possible that he actually remembered me from 2005, 2006, and 2007 (was aware of the Big Sister’s investigation and then China’s lawsuit).

### **April 12**

I got a pain signal from the control center today when I thought of the following: the defendants might have figured out a way to remotely manipulate everyone I met (like DeDe) to play out the “conspiracy scenario” with me in such a way that no one would notice it and no one else would have to be implanted with chips. The Computer can somehow calculate what we might do together based on surveillance of our interests and personality traits, etc., and figure out how to create a conspiracy scenario out of it all. Just more “delusional thought”.

Watched a BBC documentary on Putin. The video malfunctioned when the documentary reached the point where Dutch Shell was pushed out of the Sakhalin 2 project. Thought erroneously that this meant something

### **April 14**

2:30 PM. When I thought: what if DeDe’s experience of being targeted was a mere illusion, my left side hurt. Indeed: she had not been targeted at all! Like many TIs, she had merely misinterpreted her own illness in terms of the scenarios of targeting which she had read about from the Internet.

## April 19

A most important night. At Kiersten's. Her Spanish friend from Australia "Mark". Carolyn also there. The recordings of tonight's conversation consist of:

Part I: "[kierstenandfriend\\_4\\_19\\_12\\_449-810PM.MP3](#)." Met up with Kiersten in her apartment building on 13:00. About her interview for a new job. Some sort of administration job at a foundation. In her room, Carolyn was also there, and there was this guy, "Mark", originally from Spain but now living in Australia, who was here for a visit: Kiersten's friend. About the French movie I saw last night with people from Cafe de Paris. Mark's self-published book (17:00). Carolyn was discussing astrology with Mark (from 24:00 onward). Mark's lecture on astrological matters. My erroneous belief: the new New World Order (35:00). Meanwhile, the control center continued to signal to me to confuse me and make me look crazy. The discussion about astrology continued. CERDA (42:00). Carolyn had been studying astrology for 10 years (1:00:00). Kiersten and Mark met at Delphi in their past lives (1:03:00). I joked: I was left out, because I didn't understand their astrological babbling. Mark had a daughter, but was separated from his wife. On 1:18:30, Carolyn was going to her appointment. About Carolyn's friend. Her father was a priest. Note that Mark used a MAC. Kiersten and Mark met in Peru (1:35:00). Kiersten wanted me to take more of her "natural supplements" (1:38:00). I then showed Kiersten my video of scanning myself for RF signals, but she was not very interested (1:39:00). About their meeting in Peru (1:50:00). "Dennis" came to fix the toilet on 1:54:00. About the origin of the URL of Kiersten's website (2:01:20). Explaining the control center to everyone. They all responded: it's your magic, your synchronicity... (2:14:00). Both Kiersten and Mark were convinced that it was my psychic ability, not some government technology. About the New World Order, the Cheney Plan... Then something about my story. Then my wrong theory: that Russia had become our friend, and that the election was "remotely controlled" (orchestrated) (2:39:00). Mark began giving a description of NWO: there was a board of directors, then managers (2:41:00). From 2:49:00 onward, Mark and Kiersten were in discussion without me. About the drug trade. Mark began talking about money and the Federal Reserve. Kiersten recounted her mother's story about how she purchased a house (3:07:00). Her mother was a full-time teacher, employed in the San Diego School District. They were then talking about oil problem, terrorism, etc. And then current affairs.

Part II: "krstenherfriend\_4\_19-20\_12\_854PM-226AM.MP3". My recorder ran out of disk space. I had to import my recordings into my laptop before I could begin recording again; hence I missed more than 30 minutes of the conversation. What was not recorded was Mark's lecture to me. Then I could turn on my recorder again. By this time, Mark and Kiersten were talking about orgasm. About other people's response to my story (14:00). I noted: People don't accept things which can't fit neatly into their "narrative" about how the world works. Kiersten: You don't want to have a "fascist" approach to communication, where you impose your view point without others' contribution. My reply: but we shouldn't have the opposite of fascism, where everybody has his or her own distinctive view point, so that nobody agrees on anything (17:00). She then accused me of having a fascist tendency. My problem with Kiersten was now emerging: she didn't like it when people disagreed with her; she would accuse them of "fascism" when they insisted on their own, different point of view, but she was oblivious to her

own “fascism” in her refusal to accept other people’s points of view. I was then scanning Kiersten’s room for signals (37:00). Then about the “substratum”, the One (48:00). Kiersten’s reply: why is science more true than ancient wisdom traditions, more true than meditation? (48:30). My reply: these spiritual approaches are subjective, and so not convincing, whereas science is quantitative, all results measured on instrument, and so “objective”... But both Kiersten and Mark objected. Mark emphasized that one approach was never superior to the other. You will soon see the problem: both he and Kiersten would accuse the scientists of giving themselves some sort of primacy “because all approaches were equally valid”, but then they would immediately assert that their “spiritual approach” was indeed superior to the scientific approach – even though every electronic device they used to communicate their “spiritual approach” was made with the scientific approach and their “spiritual approach” had produced nothing tangible at all. Thus Mark continued: “To say that science proves things in a way which nobody can deny...” Then his mockery of university degrees and education (55:00). He continued: science makes society more anxious, more confused, etc. This is thus the “Monkey Way” which is the point of the whole exposé: these uneducated monkeys, jealousy of the superiority of the more educated scientists, first accuse them of “snobbishness” and undue “superiority” because “everyone is equal”, but then immediately assert that the uneducated “Monkey Ways” are superior because “everyone is not equal”, i.e. that monkeys are superior to human beings – even though it is clearly visible that the “human ways” (science) are superior to the “Monkey Ways” because the monkey’s ways have produced absolutely nothing real whereas it is the objective things which humans (scientists) have produced which have enabled the monkeys to assert themselves or even to exist at all. If Kiersten and Mark want to go to Peru to seek spirituality, I’m sorry to say, it is the airplanes which engineers have built on the basis of scientific discoveries which will carry them there: they could never get there through their astrological, spiritual channeling. And we must be sorry to say as well: it’s all this New Age garbage which has made society more confused. Soon Kiersten started mocking science too: about the “unified field theory...” (1:00:00). Again, she wanted to criticize some scientific project, but had no idea what the project was about. Then her bullshit about some “special neurons” (1:04:00). The “spiritual guru couple” kept on talking about consciousness while I scanned the room with RF signals, trying to understand how effective this DD-2020 was. Carolyn came back on 1:19:00. About her special regular patient, somebody from Chicago. Kiersten then wanted me to explain to Carolyn what Mark had said to me (1:22:00). Carolyn noted that the signals which I thought came from the control center might simply be “electrical signals from a multidimensional reality”, not because of some electronic chips planted in my brain (1:25:00). Thus, Carolyn too: all my experience with the control center, governments, and intelligence services, were all “spiritual reality”. Carolyn then mentioned some similar stories which she had heard about implantable electronic chips. Both she and Kiersten used the example of “paradigm”: that I made use of the concept of “electronic chips” to explain my otherwise inexplicable experience in order to make it digestible to myself. I was truly troubled. For this should surely apply to themselves! It is they who have found the concept “implantable electronic chips” incomprehensible and so made use of “spiritual, psychic power” to make my description digestible in their mind. I then explained to them why I didn’t believe in “spiritual reality”: all my experiences were consistent with each other and with the narrative leading up to the “control center”. But Carolyn continued to emphasize: you don’t think that you think it’s a chip because you have no other ways to explain you experience?” (1:32:00) Now listen carefully to Mark’s explanation (from 1:35:00 onward). Whatever the mind thinks is real, will become real in the mental



realm... Mark thus agreed with Carolyn: “You are trying to reframe your spiritual experience in terms of technology”. Again, it is he who was reframing technology in terms of spiritual experience, not the other way around. This is thus the “Monkey Way”: attack others and then accuse the others of attacking you – a method which Kiersten would employ on me extensively. I was then looking at Carolyn’s Facebook. About Carolyn’s Facebook friends. Then about the guy whom Carolyn wanted to hit on her (1:53:00). Kiersten was Carolyn’s patient (1:57:00). Carolyn and Kiersten were then doing my astrological chart (2:11:00). Carolyn then noted that she had Hebrew, Greek, Japanese, and Mongolian friends, although she had no Indian friends (2:22:30). About where to find places not permeated with radio wave signals in order to properly scan my head with my RF detector (2:30:00). Carolyn noted that her soul mate “freaked out” and ran away (2:33:00). On 2:41:00, Mark began talking about some Inca prophesy, “people coming from four directions” (2:41:00). Carolyn promised to give me a ride (2:49:00). Mark and Kiersten continued to discuss matters of “spirituality”. Carolyn talked about her “channeling” (2:58:00). Looking at Carolyn’s website, and asking her why there was no picture of herself on it (3:05:00). By 3:36:00, Carolyn was leaving, and I was going with her. Kiersten suddenly noted that Carolyn’s last name (Leigh) was her middle name and that her middle name was her mother’s middle name (3:39:00). And so Carolyn drove me home. Although I didn’t say anything tonight about the matter, the “Monkey Way” of Kiersten, Mark, and Carolyn had prompted to me to decide to break with Kiersten.

I was especially offended by the condescending attitude which Kiersten’s friend “Mark” had shown toward me tonight; I had also begun noticing that Kiersten was not as “genius” as she had pretended to be. She was in fact just another retard who thought herself “genius” because she was too dumb to notice that she was dumb – so typical. These two recordings are important evidences because Kiersten would later on shamelessly make up stories about what happened tonight.

## **April 22**

Since yesterday I noticed a serious flaw in the scenario “Cheney tried to chip the Chinese and Russian officials”. What if the Russian official went inside underground bunkers, most of which were impenetrable by electronic signals? Today, around 5 PM, when I thought that Cheney must have thought of a way to keep these Russian bunkers open – as part of the ICJ judgment, for example – my right side hurt. And my left knee stings just when I am writing this down. The signals are unmistakable. It also means that the transmitter inside the chips in my head should still be working.

## **April 23**

Last night I had this thought which seemed to be confirmed by a pain signal occurring at the very moment that I thought of it. (It was in fact another “delusional thought”.) Many officials in the West (mostly Western Europe) are still quite upset with the results of the trial about me in the International Court. They know full well that, during the “first run” (September 2008 – February 2010), I was helping Russia by pretending to run a conspiracy with the CIA and M. Chertoff to harm Russia. And now I’m writing about how I was helping Russia, etc., holding back nothing about my true intention at the time. In the official records of the International Court my current endeavor to tell the truth (The

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Secret History) has to be made to appear like something which the defendants, or the conspirators who have been convicted, are telling me to write so that they, and anyone who wishes to object to the judgment of the Court, may point to it as evidence that they are right, that I was indeed only acting and was actually helping Russia. In other words, my story, according to the official story, is a lie, a twist of truth, an attempt to rewrite the past – even though reality is just the opposite, namely, that it is the official story which is a twist on truth and a rewrite of the past. The problem – the greatest obstacle in my life – is the same as before, the law governing conspiracy: Russia (or the CIA for that matter) cannot help me because it will confirm the accusation of the defendants and those discontent elements in the West. (Presumably the defendants are not willing to help me.)

Of course my very statement here that my story has to be made to appear as if it were a lie which the “conspirators” (the defendants) have instructed (or controlled) me to tell will also have to be made to appear like something which the defendants have instructed me to say in order to make my “lie” (my story) appear as if it were not a lie and make the official story appear as if it were a lie. And this very statement too – ad infinitum. Just so much bullshit!

### **April 23 (break with Kiersten)**

On 2:14 AM, I sent the email I had prepared to Kiersten. The email to explain my discontent and the reason why I wanted to break off relationship with her. On 9:45 AM, she replied, just “Okay”. But, on 4:17 PM, she emailed me a longer note, which would completely shock me. It alarmed me to the fact – to which I had not yet paid attention – that Kiersten was not living in reality, was not interested in reality, and would twist facts into just their opposite without any shame at all. She had this profound fondness for making up bad stories about people.

“One thing I need to address Lawrence is that no one said anything about a hoax, no one implied that you are a second-class citizen and no one said anything about your life not being valuable. It’s offensive that you should accuse us of those things.

You say that you have been kind and tolerant to us ‘lower mortals’ and that we should be grateful just to be near you. But you insult me in the process of saying such things. You talk about reciprocation, but every kindness has been shown to you, and you rarely, if ever, reciprocate.”

I was alarmed. What I had said as a joke on March 31 she now reinterpreted as something which I said to describe reality; and the fact that everyone was amused she now rephrased as everyone’s being offended. To re-describe the past in the opposite fashion in order to win an argument. This might be something which everyone does from time to time, but Kiersten distinguished herself in greater earnestness. She continued:

“You insist on dominating every conversation with an endless discussion of your chip, and if someone wants to talk about something else, you become offended and lose interest or go to the bathroom or leave. You rarely bring anything as an offering but you

are happy to take. You never invite anyone anywhere, but you insist on invitations. It's quite exhausting to always be ministering to you, when all of us have issues and troubles to deal with, and we could all use the loving attention and care that we each deserve, no more and no less than you do."

If you listen to the recording of my time at her place on April 19, then you'll of course see that Kiersten was here describing the exact opposite of reality. Her friend dominated the conversation, which offended me. If you listen to all of the recordings, then of course you'll see that she was describing just the exact opposite of reality in everything she said. It was this tendency of hers which had alerted me to the danger she represented, and the necessity to never have anything to do with her. The problem was that she was describing this "unreflective selfish brat who was perpetually trying to compensate his feeling of interiority with ego-maniac expressions", which description was self-consistent but which did not describe me. And yet, because the description was self-consistent, people who didn't know me well enough would believe her when she pinned the description onto me. Then it would be the most complicated task to explain myself to others. This is why Kiersten was an extremely troublesome person whom you must not offend but whom you must carefully avoid. In her next paragraph you can see that she was really describing herself when she described me, projecting herself onto me but then claiming that I was projecting myself onto her, i.e. she had the tendency to project onto others even her own tendency to project herself onto others. She was exactly like Mr former Secretary M. Chertoff, which frightened me. But this is why I had always wondered whether the Macrospherians had set her up with me.

"Your oscillations between feeling like a superior savior and a sub-human need to be addressed in the safe environment of psychoanalysis. Even if you feel like a superior being inside, while everyone supposedly thinks of you as subhuman – this is all going on inside you. None of us has called you or regards you as subhuman. You made that up yourself and project that onto me. I kindly ask you to withdraw that projection, since I refuse to hold it. These are symptoms of a deep narcissistic wound that needs to be addressed and healed in professional therapy. Chip or no chip, the fact that you swing so wildly between idealism and hatred of people who are just trying to be your friend says a lot more about you than us."

## **April 24**

I communicated the matter to Annukka. Anuukka replied me:

"Hi Lawrence! I had a massage client when you called. I did hear about your rift with Kiersten, sorry I am so out of the loop in my private life and friends these days. I have been in a 'Quantum Reflex analysis' bubble for the past two weeks. [With] such intensive training my head is about to explode, but if you bear with me just about another week and a half I should have a moment to myself. I can't wait to share all this info with you and may be able to figure the chip thing out as well with all these skills I am mastering and the tools I will have on hand! I am going to Miami for 6 days this Friday, this was a trip I had

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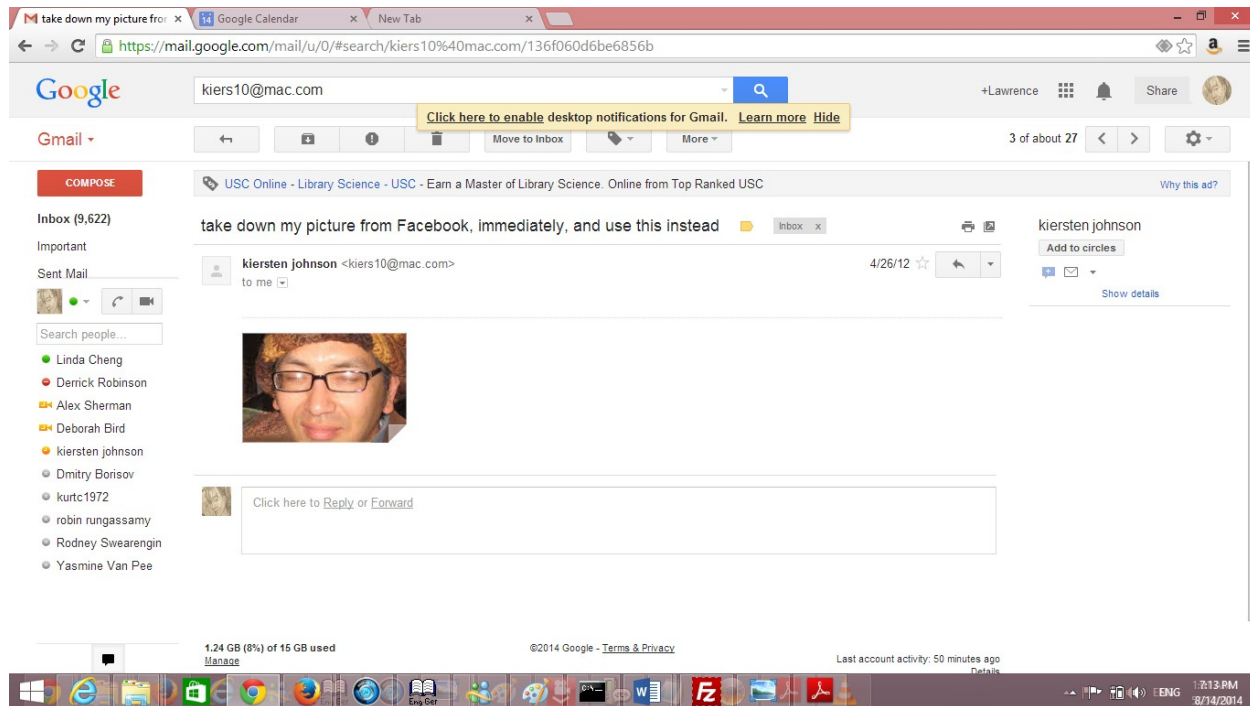
planned way before my new career path opened up and I know I should cancel it, but I really look forward to being away from all this for a bit and digest all my learned info!”

### April 25 (my last communication with Kiersten)

The email exchange with Kiersten today is found here: “[kgmail\\_4\\_25\\_12.pdf](#)”. Becoming aware that Kiersten was a psychopath and had little interest in what was real, and that offending her might bring me serious troubles, I wrote, on 4:36 PM, an email to apologize to her, carefully praising her in the domains in which she was interested (psychoanalysis) in order to “provide her with stairs to come down from the stage”, as is said in a Chinese proverb (給她找台阶下) – only then to ignore her, hopefully then without danger. But she was already angered enough over not being admired, replying with angry notes on 6:57 PM (“I’m not a product of your fucking control center”), 7:04 PM (“Don’t contact me until you are psychoanalyzed”), and 7:50 PM (about her father’s manic depression and PTSD and my “inferiority complex”). I would never respond, which would only further enrage her. By now it already was: “You are damned if you do and damned if you don’t.” I realized then that, when she offended me, I should have just said nothing and never contacted her again. She would then simply think I was busy with something else.

### April 26

On 1:38 PM, Kiersten emailed me again:



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I was so sick of her by now that I simply ignored her. I was not even going to spend 5 minutes to do anything she wished. I never changed the picture on my Facebook page, and she must have complained about it to Facebook, and got ignored.

I developed the following delusional thought today. I was watching Chat Sweet and Frances Townsend talking about whether the Iranians, the Chinese, and the Russians can reverse engineer the downed UAV over Iran, and I thought perhaps this was orchestrated: the Chinese and the Russians wanted this technology and so the “Macrospherians” orchestrated a controlled downing of the drone in order for the Chinese and the Russians to get their hands on it. In this way the technology could be passed on to Russia and China while it all looked as if it were an accident. As soon as I thought this, my hand hurt, and then I coughed. As I continued to watch the video, more pain signals. As I was writing this down, a series of pain signals on my knees and my right hand. Again, it was simply random signaling from the control center in order to further deceive me into believing in wrong scenarios and looking crazy.

### **April 27**

On 12:31 PM, a suspicious visit from Belgium: 92.107.68.19, with the search term “recruitment into the SVR”. Probably part of the emerging gang to go after my website under Homeland Security’s suggestion.

After Denny’s. A Russian girl was making a cellphone call by the bus stop Wilshire and Vermont. I mistakenly attributed significance to this due to my misconception about the continuation of the ICJ trial.

### **April 28 (Karin’s visit)**

Suspicious visits today. First, on 5:19 AM: 198.36.39.3, Saudi Arabia. The person Googled for “my experience in security department” and came to “My experience...”

Then, on 8:43 AM, somebody came to Chapter 8 of “Karin’s meetups”, “Persecution mania or not”, through a Google search. The person was in Los Angeles: adsl-99-176-2-160.dsl.lsan03.sbcglobal.net. Obviously a friend of Karin’s. Karin still hadn’t given up brainstorming how to ban my website.

Spent the night in Starbucks, Westwood. Extremely depressed because getting my experience validated through sharing with others was obviously impossible (nobody understood anything I said). Returning home on 720 bus. The Hispanic guy came up the bus, wearing a sweater on which it was written, “Forget favors given, remember favors received.” I thought the Russians were passing me a secret message. In reality, I was just deceiving myself because I hadn’t completely shed my conditioning.

### **April 29 (FFCHS meeting)**

Ready to go to my very first FFCHS meeting. A black man came to the bus stop speaking about how he did favors for Obama and was told he had to fight before getting paid. Recorded in: “[obamamssg\\_](#)

[4\\_29\\_12\\_856-908AM.MP3](#)". I thought it was the CIA's secret message for me – that, after this evidence-replacement process, I would get paid or compensated. But no. What was really going on was unclear. There were three possibilities: (1) It was the CIA's "standard operating procedure" (as you shall see later). (2) It was Homeland Security's attempt to confuse me and make me believe in crazy things. (3) It was just a random event unrelated to anything. What I should note is that, when I was near Knott's Berry Farm waiting for my next bus, a Homeland Security surveillance agent (a vulgar Asian guy wearing earphones) came to stand in front of me. Since he was so obviously Homeland Security, I couldn't figure out why they were conducting surveillance on me again. Was I still on their watchlist? So that I had to be watched over when I came near such a "sensitive place" as Knott's Berry Farm? Indeed! What was going on was that Homeland Security was getting nervous when Karin and so on had made no progress in getting my website banned (perhaps thanks to the CIA's obstruction from behind the scene). They could only try to solidify their warnings about me by repeatedly investigating me and conducting surveillance me. Today: "The subject is being dangerous. He came near a public place where there are a lot of children and so on."

I should also note that, while waiting for the meeting, I wandered into a Barnes and Noble nearby and bought Daniel Estulin's *Shadow Masters*. Estulin's supreme understanding of the Bilderberg world and Western elites' agendas in regard to Russia would lead the way for me to start writing my "The Cheney Plan, the CIA's War with the Neoconservatives, and the Crimes against Russia" a couple of months from now.

The FFCHS meeting is recorded in: "[timeeting\\_4\\_29\\_12\\_211-825PM.MP3](#)". Reviewed from 12:00 onward. Met with Alfonso on 21:00. He lived in San Diego. Listen carefully to his story (from 25:00 onward). He worked in Air Force's counter-intelligence unit, got "chipped", and married a woman who was severely "targeted". His wife worked for "Women Underground" rescuing people from around the world. Then he talked about the different kinds of implantable chips which were manufactured (until 30:00). More of his description on 40:00 (until 51:00). I currently believe that this "Alfonso" was a disinformation agent whom the government had planted in the targeted individuals community. As I have noted elsewhere, the surest sign of a disinformation agent in the TI community is his or her background in the military, and his story which always sounds "half true and half false". Alfonso's description of implantable microchips was true, but his bizarre story about his wife was entirely made up. So was his story about the "Masons". The government was well aware that more than 90 percent of the self-proclaimed TIs were bogus, and it is these disinformation agents who have made the TI community a largely bogus phenomenon. The goal is to color the technology of targeting (in this case, implantable microchips) with crazy connotations.

Now I had brought my new DD-2020 with me to this meeting. I showed it to somebody, explaining its specifics, on 1:09:00. Until 1:22:00.

## **April 30**

On 10:33 AM, a suspicious visit: 41.145.47.110, telkomadsl.co.za, Johannesburg, South Africa (a much later trace). This person came to my "Afterword to Karin's meetups" from my post "The story behind

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my experience...” on Prison Planet Forum. He was very suspicious because, on 10:36 AM, he went inside the folder for “Afterword”. Most likely brainstorming for Karin and Homeland Security. Again, everyone was nervous about my new summary even though it was still grossly inaccurate.

## **May 1**

More suspicious visits in the morning. See the screenshots in the folder “2012-05-01”. One more from Prison Planet forum. Another one, a Linux user, seemed to come from Argentina (186.182.183.xxx).

Walked into Subway on Wilshire. A random choice. The Hispanic employee was reading *Give Me Liberty*. Again, thought that the Macrospherians were passing me a secret message. Not! Then, at the Santa Monica Public Library. Read the introduction to the Chinese translation of *Genji Monogatari*. Walked into the Starbucks on Promenade on 9:30 PM. While I was writing down the MSS director’s argument in the ICJ in November 2007, the Japanese girl sitting in front of me coughed. Obviously orchestrated, I thought erroneously. But that meant that she must have been chipped so that she could synchronize her coughing with my words. I thought the Macrospherians so cruel, chipping all these irrelevant, innocent people for their trial. Well, actually, I was just mistaking a pure coincidence for something intentionally orchestrated.

What is important to note is that, by this time, I had pretty much finished the entirety of the Appendix to Vol. 1, “Synopsis of the CIA’s argument in the ICJ”, with the arguments of both the CIA and the MSS director in place. This must be what had been causing so much nervousness to these Homeland Security thugs: I was getting ever closer to the truth, although I hadn’t yet gone beyond the “China phase”.

## **May 2**

More suspicious visits. See the folder “2012-05-02”.

Erroneously believing that the Arab Spring was orchestrated by the Macrospherians to replace evidences, I wrote the following down on today’s entry:

For a while I have been thinking about the moral issues connected with the “third run”. Again, the same old question of whether the Russians (and the other Macrospherians) are good and good enough. That they have to command the conspirators to carry out the Arab Awakening, which has rather messy results (many deaths), in order to establish the shape of the “new New World Order”. All these people have to die just to conclude a trial? Supposedly it’s the faults of the conspirators because they weren’t trying hard enough to get “precise” results: these conspirators, including many oil giants in the West, once they know that they are working hard to commit crimes and grab oil fields only in order to get prosecuted and lose these fields, are simply not very motivated to do a good job, resulting in messy results and many more deaths than are necessary. And yet the Macrospherians couldn’t intervene because the laws are such that they must watch the conspirators commit crimes against them one more time during the prosecution phase without intervening and intercepting the act until the crimes are

almost completed. But soon I had a second thought. What if the conspirators' "not trying hard enough" was itself orchestrated and commanded by the Macrospherians as part of the script of "re-committing the crime"? What if the Macrospherians' control of the Microspherian conspirators was so precise that even imprecisions were actually precisely planned? After all, I did speculate that M. Chertoff had once commanded the MSS director to disobey his orders in order to make the judges believe that the MSS director had the habit of disobeying the law. It may be like this. But the Macrospherians' orchestration of the Microspherians' messy work is only a possibility. I have no idea if it's the case. Then, around 6 PM or so, while I was eating noodles at ISO, I thought that, whatever be the case, the Macrospherians probably thought it justified to have brought about these messy results in the Middle East (intentionally or unintentionally – the fault of the Microspherians) just in order to conclude the trial in their favor – just in order to protect themselves – because, if they couldn't protect themselves, if the conspirators regain control, worse things than the messy results would happen. The Macrospherians thought it right to defend themselves at some victims' expense because, if they don't survive, there will be more victims, but, on the other hand, if they do survive and rule, they get to save more people. Either they and every victim die together, or at least they live at the expense of the victims and get to save future victims. Just then, my body hurt, as if confirming my thoughts. At which point I realized that other conspirators' thoughts have also been interfaced with the computer, and that the computer gives me signals when my thoughts concur with other conspirators' thoughts.

Complete bullshit. Finally, I wrote:

Don't forget, the ultimate cause of all this new blood shed is the White Mexican Monkey, Mr le beau Visage. Had he not forged my thoughts, the Macrospherians would not have been forced to defend themselves at others' expense. (Again my leg and feet hurt when I'm writing this.)

Just so much bullshit reinforced by the control center's random signaling. Note that, while I would be, for the next year and a half, operating under the delusion that the Arab Spring was the Macrospherians' orchestration to replace evidences in my ICJ trial – its inception on December 15 2010 was just too coincidental – there was in fact some truth in my perception that it had some relationship with me. There would not have been any uprising in the Arab world had France never objected to the ICJ judgment in my trial in April 2010: it's just that the relationship was a different one than I thought.

#### **May 4**

Around 3 PM. Figured out how the "conspiracy" of the third run worked. From 40:00 onward, "[conspiracy\\_5\\_4\\_12\\_303-353PM.WMA](#)". Again, just delusional thoughts I was programmed to develop.

By this time I was thoroughly programmed to immerse myself in "conspiracy theorists": James Corbett, Daniel Estulin, Webster Tarpley, and other "whistleblowers" like Annie Machon and Sibel Edmonds. Because these people were normally more sympathetic toward Russia as a victim of American foreign policy, I had increasingly recovered my earlier pro-Russian and pro-Chinese sentiments – and this time with greater understanding.



My discovery of Sibel Edmonds around this time (April) was of utmost importance. Part of the “program”, it seems, was to make me understand in more details what exactly the CIA’s main trade consisted in. I knew already that, rather than fighting terrorists, their job description was the destabilization of governments not friendly to the United States. “The Good Shepherd” was the most accurate portrayal of the CIA in Hollywood up to date. As Matt Damon has said in the movie (on behalf of the Agency): “Our job is to keep the war small.” The CIA’s main job had always been the elimination of unfriendly governments and their replacement with friendly ones without grand, open warfare but with covert, and barely noticeable, small operations. As I would write in “The Cheney Plan”, the CIA has done this in regard to China and Russia on two fronts: the use of Islamist guerrilla fighters to harass them in Central Asia, and the use of “color revolutions” to eliminate their allies, and eventually themselves. I must have been programmed in some way to get hold of many of Sibel Edmonds’ interviews with James Corbett around this time in order to open my eyes on how the CIA had done their “main trade” on the first front.

Meanwhile, my “delusion” of the past two days consisted in this, that the Macrospherians have advanced knowledge that the Microspherian conspirators were going to do a messy job in the Middle East because the Computer to which their thoughts were interfaced had long ago predicted it, but that the Macrospherians did not bother to intervene because this would interfere with how the conspiracy was to work this time: the Computer merely coordinated the free wills of the conspirators to produce a predetermined outcome from their collective actions and interactions; it utilized those thoughts and desires of theirs that were already there rather than injecting into them foreign desires and thoughts that were unlike them.

### **May 5 (Wes)**

More delusional thoughts about the “third run” (evidence-replacement) in: “conspiracycheneygang\_5\_5\_12\_1215-108AM.MP3”.

Then, after waking up in early afternoon, as I was walking along Vermont, I saw North Korean flags all over the sidewalks. I again developed the delusional thought about the Macrospherians’ having some plan about North Korea at the moment – hence I was required to produce an intercept of some sort in this regard. In reality, nothing. At Denny’s. I called Wes, recorded in: “callwes\_5\_5\_12\_340-4PM.MP3” (note the message with William Taylor; with Wes from 8:00 onward). Something up with North Korea. Radio frequency in military usage. Chips’ nano radio device. Disappointments with DeDe and other targeted individuals: they were all retarded. And my beginning realization that most of the TIs were fake.

Tonight the shape of the “new New World Order” came to me in my mind – under my erroneous notion that the ICJ trial was continuing and that Russia had won and had reconciled with the United States. Again, to simply make myself look crazy – and so I shall not note down the details here. I shall only note that this was how I have coined the term “new New World Order” (NNWO) to designate the

geopolitical situation which D. Higgins had planned as the best condition under which human brain may grow.

## May 8

Annucca invited me to meet her. I met her at King King on 22:00. Sat down in the restaurant and started talking from 28:00 onward. Things I shared with her: the Faraday cage didn't work, and my wish to organize own activism group (TI). Everybody so busy. How about just hanging out? Annucca was quite observant about my personality, unlike Kiersten: "You really just want to connect with other people, huh?" (38:00) She hit right on the mark. Me: "Nobody responds to me... Very unhappy... People need to be less busy." Annucca talked about "biofields". Having believed that the Macrospherians wanted to make into part of the "conspiracy" the prevalence among the common people of these kinds of superstitious New Age garbage to the negligence of science, I tested Annucca: Is "biofield" real? Annucca, truly a good sport, was not offended, but responded: "A lot of it is bullshit" (44:00). Actually, the entire "energy healing" business was bullshit. No government regulation on this, either. Then she did a demonstration ("energy") on 46:00. Then: she hadn't seen Carolyn for a month and a half. And her old Russian boyfriend's mother had called. Her old boyfriend's problem. Then – this is very important – she suddenly asked me if I would ever accept Kiersten as a friend again. Me: "No. She cannot reason any better than ordinary people." Thus, my reason is that people who couldn't figure out what reality is are simply too dangerous and must be avoided. I continued my complaint: "People simply cannot reason anymore, and yet they somehow think they are very smart..." (1:06:00). This is the most important theme of this story, you recall. Clearly, Kiersten didn't expect that I would simply forget about her, and would never try to contact her again. She didn't know how unattractive "unreasonableness" was to me, because she didn't know that "reasonableness" even existed. *She really believed* that she was a genius (too stupid to know that she was an idiot), and wondered why I wasn't impressed by her genius psychologist mind. Not having any other "small man" around to manipulate and control, she couldn't just give me up, and so must have asked Annucca to probe me as to whether she still had a chance with me. This was probably why Annucca even invited me out tonight. We talked more about Annucca's Thai step-mother, her father's past in the UN, his marriage to an African woman, etc. While in Annucca's car, I told her more about the night of April 19. Listen to this portion carefully. "Sick of it, always required to play the role of a second class citizen" (1:35:00). "You read some crap from the Internet and you think you are a guru? My story is bigger than yours..." Then note Annucca's agreement that Kiersten was a very traumatized person. She must also have noticed that Kiersten suffered from severe personality disorder.

## May 9 (Libertarian meeting)

Bizarre. 6:20 PM or so, on Metro platform. I was thinking, how did DC pressure the Agency to cooperate with his end-of-the-world plan? Did he have the top Agency officers all chipped? (Bodily chips, those that can kill you if you don't obey. Not brain chips.) Just then, I received signals on both my left side and my right side. If this did happen, it would be between early 2008 and late 2008. This is very important. More on this later.

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Libertarian meeting, candidates from various parties for the upcoming congressional election were speaking. Nobody said much in order to be polite, but the candidate for the Democratic Party was hardly in a position to incite interests from these Libertarians. Note that Jill (the organizer of the group), at one point, commented about the Democrat: She's obviously not going to win our favor, and so I politely removed her as fast as possible, *in order to not waste her time*. (People running for office were extremely busy.) This sort of consideration of others (others' energy and time), presumably, was something which the Macrospherians were looking to cultivate among the "common people", insofar as, as you shall see in the following conflict, everyone nowadays could only think of annihilating her or his opponent completely and the first chance she or he gets without any pity, and all for the slightest offense, all because people's brain has so deteriorated (simplified) that nobody is capable of imaging herself or himself in other people's shoes anymore. Neither is anybody capable of thinking about the consequence of her or his actions ("Will my current endeavor to 'get my enemy' backfire upon me in the future?"). In other words, this is the Ape: get as much as you can at this moment without thinking about how others might react or what will become of your current actions in the long run – because nobody is able to think about it anymore. The moral fault is a consequence of the deterioration of brain power, rather than evil desires.

Jill's brain was capable of performing such calculation as to what a candidate must be doing when she was not meeting with the Libertarians. This is not something which anyone in the following narrative – Kiersten, the Pyramid and her sister, Dr P, etc. – can do. Too bad that Jill was not educated, and was wasting her life away on Facebook.

### **May 15**

I got a very clear signal this afternoon when I thought that I was protected from assassination (like the one befalling Ted Gundersen) because I was the "evidence". The defendants were not permitted to destroy the evidence this time. Again, complete bullshit. The control center was simply signaling to me randomly in order to train me to believe in crazy scenarios. Also, a clear signal to confirm my theory that the Illuminati were nothing more than a utopian tradition – a view that society is better subjected to rational planning by geniuses in a top-down approach than left to chance evolution – which has been rampant among the financial and industrial elites of Western Europe and America in the past two hundred years. Well, this is actually correct.

### **May 16**

I mailed out the letter I had planned to Ms Welsh, the creator of the website "Mind Justice". You can read it on my blog post for May 15. Read it together with the blog post for May 1 ("The loss of purity in the TI phenomenon"). Merely two months spent among the targeted individuals' community, I had already understood that this community had long ago destroyed itself. The problem was not only that the most outspoken and articulate figures among the TIs were often government misinformation agents; but also that, soon after a few genuine targeted individuals (who had been targeted by the government, usually by the military) had spoken out and began forming a community, a vast number of fake TIs would invade it, drag down its quality, and "sink it", basically. By now virtually 9 out of 10 TIs are

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“fake”, and these “fake” TIs mistakenly think they are targeted when they are not, or add to government’s targeting (the original meaning of “targeted individual”) the worthless (imaginary) new categories of “community gang-stalking”, “targeting by corporations”, “individual mad scientist’s using his neighbor for experimentation”, all of which completely muddle up the meaning of “targeted individual”. The original genuine “targeted individuals”, as they become increasingly a minority, then get pushed out. What has happened with the “targeted individuals’ community” is the same phenomenon we see everywhere else: the destruction of the 911 Truth Movement when, after a few geniuses who saw through the government’s trick and began forming the 911 truth community, the mass number of idiots began joining the movement, dragged down the quality of its discourse – by now 911 Truth contains so many worthless versions, including that the attacks were orchestrated by Illuminati who are lizard aliens – and completely took over it, so much so that the original geniuses, like Michael Ruppert, often had to distance themselves from the very movement they had created. Or the destruction of the American university system when more and more people with below average intelligence began attending colleges as well, resulting in a gradual, but massive, decline of the quality of education.

You will see this happening to me later on in a most conspicuous manner: this woman, SDW, a self-proclaimed victim of “gang-stalking” – while in reality nobody has stalked her at all: she suffers from acute paranoia (whether or not programmed by the control center) – comes into FFCHS, suddenly accuses me of stalking her, spreads the news among all the TIs in FFCHS, and turns everybody there against me, in order to push me – one of the few real TIs in the organization – out of it, while she and other fake TIs dominate the whole organization.

Resistance against power is truly impossible because the victims simply don’t know how to unite, but know only how to destroy each other out of stupidity.

## **May 18**

Today, the delusional thought which the control center had programmed me to develop is this, that the trial at the International Court is going to last a bit longer than expected. It might not end any time soon. The third run has lasted for a year and a half already, during which time the operations on me to produce evidences (to replace or enrich the original evidences) have been so sparse that my impression throughout 2011 was that nothing was going on anymore. Now I realized (as my programmed delusion, that is) the reason why it has been moving so slowly is that all the social upheavals around the world, which are supposed to be the defendants’ recommitting their crimes for the sake of being prosecuted, take time to orchestrate.

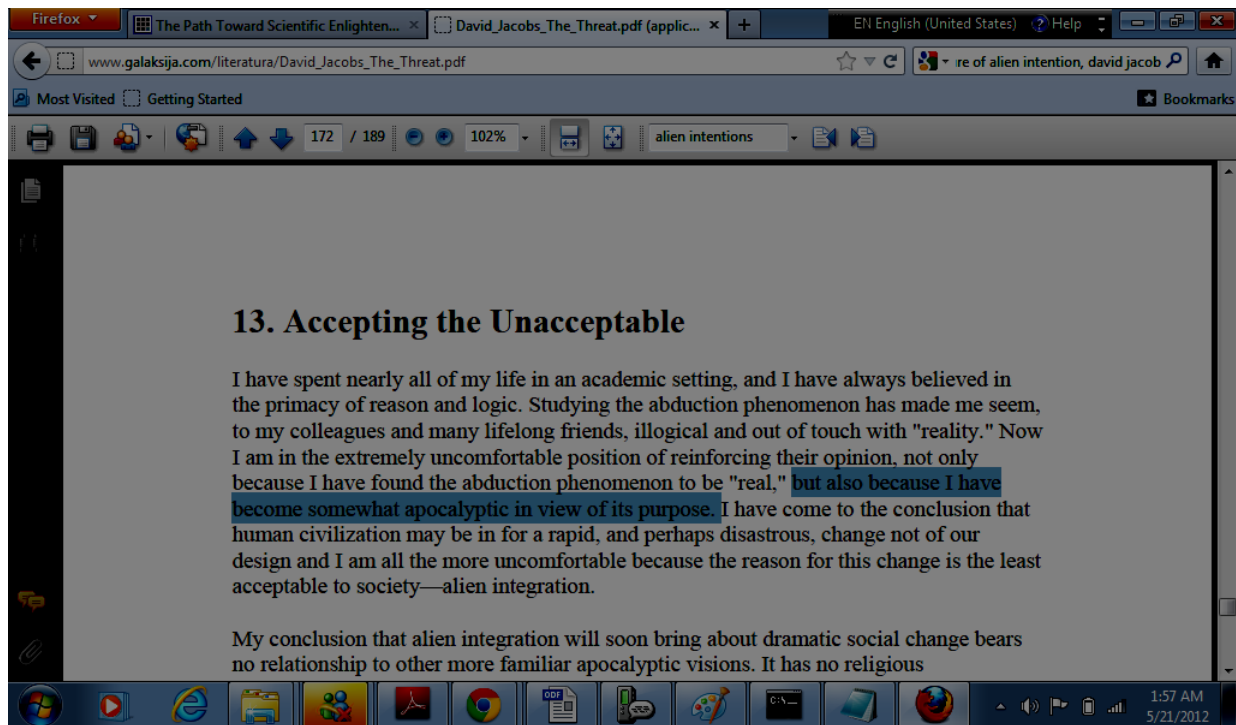
To make me look even crazier, the control center had also been programming me to suspect that both Obama and Putin as seen on the news everyday until this month, and even this Gaddafi that was killed during the uprising in Libya, were not the real Obama, Putin, and Gaddafi. That these had been the doubles of Putin, Obama, and Gaddafi who were specifically created so that the defendants of our trial may re-commit their crimes against them. In other words, it was a fake Gaddafi whom the conspirators had killed, and a fake Obama and a fake Putin whom the conspirators had been remotely controlling, in

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one case to carry out the Arab Spring (and to pressure Iran, to orchestrate Fast-and-Furious, to sign NDAA, etc.) and in the other to react negatively to the missile defense system and the anti-Putin protests, etc. All “delusional” (bullshit).

## May 21

2 AM. I was reading David Jacob’s *The Threat*. Just when I read the relevant line (see the screenshot), the audio of my laptop malfunctioned to signal something to me. I took it seriously. Again, the control center had deceived me. I was being trained to look crazy.



Here was my first step toward the reactivation of the ICJ trial. I had noticed this “Dimitry Khalezov” on the Internet since March. While his story about how a Russian missile had hit the Pentagon was very interesting, the rest of his story about 911 attacks completely contradicted my preconception about the matter (along the line of the 911 truth movement, or Michael Ruppert, specifically), and so I never bothered to pay much attention to it. But the computer in the control center was up to something. It began programming me to take another look at Khalezov’s story about the sinking of Kursk. Was it an accident or did somebody sink it on purpose? At Starbucks, Vermont, around 11 PM, somebody came to ask me whether I kicked over a chair in this place by accident or intentionally. I lied that it was an accident. I misunderstood the situation as the control center’s signaling me to tell me that the sinking of Kursk was not an accident (the Russians had lied just as I had). In reality, the computer in the control center wanted me to understand the relationship between Victor Bout’s framing and the case between China and the United States over me in the International Court of Justice. By the time I came home, past midnight, I had begun comprehending the relationship, and made the blog post for May 22 2012.

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Because the first attempt at understanding the relationship wasn't correct, the post has since then been deleted, leaving only the video of the interview with Khalezov. But I had laid the foundation for what was to become the blog post of May 27 2012.

How I had come to zero in on Khalezov's "Third Truth" – clearly under the guidance of the computer inside the control center – has today convinced me that, since the beginning of 2011, the CIA had a "program" for me, and that they had carried out this program by going inside the control center and reprogramming the computer there. While it was still on automatic mode, they had installed on it a "filter", or a trojan program, which would guide me to reconstruct the entire ICJ trial – so that, as you shall see, they might someday use my reconstruction as evidence against the Russians once they shall be able to reactivate the by-gone ICJ trial. At the same time, as the Monkey was about to venture inside the control center again, they had disabled many of the functions on the computer, leaving only a few essentials on it. The purpose was to entrap these Homeland Security thugs.

### **May 24**

Realizing that my May 22 attempt at understanding Khalezov's relationship with me was unsuccessful, I continued to work on the matter, and began doing more research. On 4:11 AM today, just when I was about to click on a link to Dimitri Khalezov's "Third Truth", I suddenly received a text-message on my cellphone: it's from "[Carrier\\_Ulysses@prizealert.net](mailto:Carrier_Ulysses@prizealert.net)": "MSG Claim your cash prize by entering this PIN number on your URL code: 7636 URL: <http://winners.prizealert.net>". My immediate impression was that my intention had triggered the computer in the control center to which my thoughts were interfaced causing it to direct this junk text-message to my cellphone, making Khalezov's "Third Truth" into a part of my terrorist conspiracy. How is the "Third Truth" a part of my terrorist conspiracy?

Most likely, there was no relationship between the text-message and my thought. But this is how the control center worked: by controlling me to misinterpret things in a particular way, the computer in the control center had made sure that I would actually discover some truth which I would otherwise never discover.

### **May 26 ("fake oracle")**

Past midnight today, at the Korean restaurant, I had at last comprehended the outline of the "relationship". When I wrote down the following, Microsoft Paint malfunctioned in order to deceive me into believing that "evidence had been entered into the International Court":

"Dick Cheney basically decided to let the MSS director be the "fall guy". To comply with China's obligation under UN Resolution 1373, the Chinese president was forced to order his government to forge evidences to frame his own spy chief the MSS director for all these bizarre crimes: (1) supplying Al Qaeda with nuclear missiles to attack the United States on September 11, 2001; (2) luring the United States to the Middle-East and Afghanistan to bleed itself in protracted wars; (3) fomenting dissents in the United States by secretly supporting 911 truth movements, and thus shifting the responsibilities for

his own crimes onto the US government; (4) supporting terrorists and insurgents in their attacks on the United States in the Middle-East and Afghanistan; (5) falsely accusing the United States of robbing Central Asia and the Middle-East away from China and Russia; (6) then, of course, attempting to defraud the International Court of Justice by sending me on a mission to pretend to be a terrorist suspect (my twin brother). The world was so shocked by this man's utter hatred for the good and honest United States. Mr Secretary must have let Karin and her meetup people in on these otherwise international security secrets. This is why Karin so hated the Chinckers! Because China has been convicted of sponsoring terrorism in the worst possible way, namely supplying terrorists with nuclear weapons, not only has China been subjected to secret sanctions throughout 2008 and 2009, but the International Court and the UN Security Council have even required that China hand over all its nuclear facilities (including its ICBM silos and its one and only submarine equipped with strategic nuclear missiles) to American administration. If China did not obey the resolution, there would be outcry from the international community. Boycott and sanction from all the nations on earth must have forced China to comply with all these demands – for otherwise China could no longer engage itself in trades and diplomatic relations.”

In the afternoon, I came to Starbucks, Westwood, to write down the final version of my current understanding, which would become the blog post for May 27 2012. Immediately after I finished it, a homeless black man came in to sit in front of me and started imitating me in order to get my attention: he took out the same Sony recorder as mine and started talking to it. This done, he then pronounced the strangest prophecies to me in order to deceive me into the impression that the “Macrospherians” had sent him in to give me “hints” about many things (e.g. their “plan” for me). The fake “prophecies” are recorded in: “IMPremotecontrlhmllessman\_5\_26\_12\_739-842PM.WMA”. Highlights for the recording: Create things by yourself (6:00). Cities having the same name in different areas (8:00). “If you can figure that out on your own without modern technology, then you are doing pretty well” (8:10). “You wake up one day, you think you are in LA, but you are actually in Ghana, and when someone asks you what city you are in... They know that you are not in California...” (until 10:20). “That’s why things are not working out in your life...” (11:00). There is in fact some truth in this “fake prophecy” (or fake “oracle”): there is always some truth in anything “fake” – otherwise the “fake” wouldn’t look real enough to be able to deceive people into believing that it is real. He *appeared to be* referring to the fact that, while everyone knew that the ICJ trial was already dismissed, I was left believing that it was still continuing. “There is a laugh that you are going to have in the end... You’ll look back, and see all this frustration...” (13:00). “They don’t want you to leave until... They have your money, they don’t want to give it to you, but they don’t want to take it away from you either... They’ll give it to you when you figure out how to get it” (14:30). “If you don’t have a psychologist following you, you’ll be incarcerated” (15:45). “Irish, born in a military base in the Philippines, and then Japanese...” (18:00). “The mathematical skills you develop by talking to yourself...” (22:20). “If you are introduced to someone’s business, if you hand over your movie to Manns Theater, the profit which Manns Theater could reveal to you is dependent on their ability to disclose it to you...” (26:10). “A group of people are blocking my business, that’s why my business is not doing well...” (30:00). I have to suggest that you listen to this recording for yourself, because it’s just such an extraordinary occurrence to find a stranger talking like this in everyday life. It’s not clear whether this homeless man was being remotely controlled or whether he was simply an actor.

Now three possible functions of this homeless man's "prophecies" to me: (1) It was what I shall call the CIA's "standard operating procedure". Namely, in order to lock me in my "delusions" and hide the truth from me – something necessary not just in order to hide government secrets in general but also because I needed to have the wrong idea if, one day, they should ever introduce my writings as evidence in the by-gone ICJ trial – the CIA had to constantly mislead me onto wrong scenarios. They thus sent in this black man to bullshit me. Perhaps, because I was still (secretly) a "terrorist", these words were simply meant to fit my belief system. E.g. I would later on always imagine that my story would one day be made into a movie. Namely, just the "standard operating procedure" when dealing with a terrorist. But the CIA must do this carefully so that, when I was misled onto wrong scenarios, my "delusions" would be clearly different from "real delusions" – because, as you shall see, the CIA would soon have to dispute Homeland Security's warning about me as a paranoid schizophrenic. They must be able to say in the future: "We have misled him into believing in these stupid scenarios, but being deceived and misled is not the same as suffering from delusional disorder." Most likely, if anybody else from the government asked the CIA what they were doing, they would present *this* as their motive: "We need to mislead him in order to hide from him what has happened with his ICJ trial."

2) It could be that, here, although the CIA was communicating bullshit to me, when the bullshit was taken backward in time to be pasted somewhere in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial, it would help establish my conspiracy with them. It's then significant that this homeless man appeared to me just when I was about to post, on my blog, my preliminary understanding of the CIA's deception of judge Higgins back in early 2008: namely, my conspiracy with the CIA to harm her was about to be established. This man's strange words must then have the function of establishing this conspiracy in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial. The evidentiary record would presumably show that my conspirators in the CIA had *told* me that, for my job of enabling them to use the International Court to accomplish the Boss' grand design, they promised me money (the money they had "reserved for me"). Under this scenario, the Macrospherians (Higgins' team) had waited a year and a half for this piece of evidence! This motive of the CIA, if true, the CIA would definitely hide from the rest of the US government.

(3) It could be that the CIA was here communicating to me a prediction as to what would happen later, many years later, i.e. the "plan" for me. I couldn't see this at the time because, obviously, I couldn't foresee the future. Specifically, the hint "You wake up and think you are in LA when you are actually in Ghana" might be referring to the fact that, in the next three years, I would keep prophesying about the future while believing erroneously that I was talking about something happening at the present, e.g. I would, between 2014 and 2015, believe that the CIA was using me as bait to run a sting operation on the "Secret Society women" (the gang which Kiersten would soon found to go after me) in order to make a bad example of them and launch a brand new episode of the "War on Women": the CIA was in fact *going to do so* in later years but not in 2014 and 2015, so that I was in fact prophesying about the future while believing erroneously that I was speaking about the present. That I was a clock one hour ahead of others was the reason why things never worked out for me. This function, if true, the CIA would also definitely hide from the rest of the US government.



## May 28

The bullshit I came up with today about how the “replacement of evidences” worked can be found in the original version. I shall not retain it here.

## May 29 (the “second fake oracle”)

Past midnight. I have developed further the scenario about how Boss Cheney implanted “death chips” into the bodies of CIA clandestine service officers during the second half of 2008. I decided to record it while walking home from the Korean restaurant near my apartment. Just when I made the “punch line”, an Asian guy who was driving past me honked several times, as if to concur or to confirm me. This is recorded in: “chenykillsciahonk\_5\_29\_12\_1249-1257AM.MP3”, on 1:08:50. Now, normally when the control center wanted me to believe that it was controlling the drivers around me to honk when I said something right, it merely programmed me and the drivers around to act synchronously, without our being aware of the situation at all (i.e. by causing some neurons in our brain to fire). In this case, it was different. There was nothing going on around. The Asian guy was the only driver on the road. And I watched him honking on his wheel repeatedly even though there was no reason for him to do so at all. (He wasn’t picking up anybody either, but just drove away.)

This episode has been very confusing. I don’t believe I was correct in my original interpretation which you find in the original version. I don’t believe I was mistaking a mere coincidence for something orchestrated since the driver really looked like he was an actor doing it on purpose. Perhaps the CIA had sent him in to signal to me in order to make me firmly believe in the scenario I had just come up with – for whatever reason: to mislead me or to guide me to the truth. But this means, of course, that somebody from the CIA, such as the Invisible Hand, was inside the control center at this very moment to give command to the driver to honk at just the right moment.

By afternoon, I had come to Santa Monica Public Library. And here again, I would receive a “fake oracle”. This is recorded in: “IMPtruthofbrainoldladysecretsociety\_5\_29\_12\_447-607PM.MP3”. (Reviewed from 23:00 onward.) I saw an old lady, looking attractive from afar but not close-up, sitting at a table by herself, and I sat down with her. She began talking to me from 28:00 onward. About her writing on 30:30. Dogs with tattoos on their legs, forming a secret society, the chosen ones, she said. “They are chosen to set a good example... All these different languages... There are a lot of cultures...” And she spoke French.

Listen carefully to what she said. Something was very wrong in her words. Risking reading too much into ordinary people’s confused thinking, I would suppose that she was delivering a “secret message” in the Straussian style. Namely, how can a *secret society* set a good example? How can you set a good example if nobody knows what you have done? And what did Leo Strauss say about “esoteric message”, for example in Machiavelli’s *The Prince*? When the author contradicts himself, he is doing it on purpose, he is tipping you off that here lies an “esoteric message”, i.e. that he is meaning the opposite of what he says. If the old lady was delivering an “esoteric message”, then she was telling me either that there was going to be a *Secret Society whose purpose was to set a bad example* (i.e. the

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upcoming Kiersten's Secret Society) or that there was going to be *an open society, a cult, whose purpose was to set a good example for the rest of humanity*. Naively believing that the Macrospherians were on my side and treasuring me, I took this incident to mean that the Macrospherians had directed some French spy (my conspirator) to tell me, clandestinely, that they would help me set up my own cult as the good example for the rest of humanity to emulate (to achieve sustainable civilization and the "just world"). In reality, the first meaning was the more likely one. This was presumably the center piece of the "Plan" which our "British Old Lady" wanted the CIA to accomplish.

### **June 1 (Putin in Paris)**

The bullshit I came up with about why Putin was in Paris today I shall not retain here. Please go to the original version if you are interested.

It is in the beginning of June that my mind-control torture would begin in earnest. Today, I think this is what had happened. After the thugs in Homeland Security had read my blog post for May 27 – the origin of Khalezov's Third Truth – they got really nervous. If the CIA shall be able to reactivate the by-gone ICJ trial and enter my writings as evidence, my realization of what Boss Cheney had done the CIA could use as evidence to convict him. Since Homeland Security was in the business of protecting their former bosses M. Chertoff and "Big Boy" Cheney as well as the Russians, they must do everything they could to prevent the CIA from reactivating the lost ICJ trial. That is, they must do everything they could to make sure that I would always conform to their warnings about me ever since 2007. They thus decided on an extraordinary measure: to get back inside the control center in order to remotely control me to become crazy and dangerous. For this, they found the Monkey.

The Monkey probably struck some sort of deal with Homeland Security: he would help Homeland Security by controlling me to become crazy and dangerous, but Homeland Security would help him by doing things on their side to result in the Pyramid's change of heart and decision to accept the Monkey back into her life. For this reason, the Monkey would soon control me to think about the Pyramid again and, eventually, to "stalk" her. Since the Monkey's plan didn't quite work out in the way he had wanted, I don't quite know what his original plan was. In the following I shall simply leave aside the Monkey's plan with his daughter and not mention it very much.

Thus the Monkey began to remotely program me to cut myself – the very first step, in order to enable these Homeland Security thugs to have another reason for issuing a new round of warnings about me. The Monkey would not simply get me to cut myself, but would also control me to write garbage on my blog about his daughter the Pyramid. For the latter to happen, he had to program my thoughts to deceive me into believing that the Macrospherians were still planning to set me up with her, all because she was a nice person and regretted terribly getting me into the severest troubles back in 2010. Such laughable impression about the Pyramid was itself delusional belief of the first order, just like the rest. I would only discover, next year, that the Pyramid was in fact mentally retarded and bad-to-the-bone.

To program me to cut myself, the Monkey's computer didn't have to cause me any terrible calamity. It merely had to program me to experience the same frustrating events which I, or everyone, had always

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encountered in life in a completely different light. E.g. if I couldn't find a place – before I would think nothing of it. But the computer now programmed me to experience such simple, insignificant failure in daily life as capable of causing such an extraordinary degree of sadness as would engender the wish to die – just in order to avoid any such sadness in the future over such simple failure. In other words, I would be “trained” to become capable of being devastated by such simple things as missing the bus or not finding somebody's house. The advantage of this technique lies in the fact that, when you become suicidal over nothing, you can also look frivolous to others, like a supreme drama-queen, thus unable to gain sympathy from others and feeling further isolated. Good training! The Monkey loved it.

### **June 3**

The recording of this early evening: [wescallangrystoriesla\\_6\\_3\\_12\\_710-810PM.MP3](#): In Stories LA. Then connected with Wes. Argument ensued. At the time I really believed that Wes was intentionally provoking me by pretending to be dumb. Only later would I realize that Wes had in fact seen the evidences which China had forged to frame itself for 911 attacks, and didn't know that these evidences were forged. (He thus really didn't know what I was talking about.) The anger would persist all night tonight. Past midnight, while transiting the Vermont and Wilshire station, I threw a chair to release anger. The security guards chased after me and tackled me down. Police officers came and detained me. This is recorded in: [policedetain\\_6\\_4\\_12\\_1207-152AM.MP3](#). Presumably, the Monkey had programmed all this as his first act to help Homeland Security to issue a new warning about me.

### **June 5**

More delusional thoughts this morning, per the Monkey's programming. “The Macrospherian panel may have sent academics to New Guinea to microchip the aboriginals there in order for the giant computer to study how ‘primitive people’ see the world. The disgruntled European officials may have found here another way to gain leeway in their oil deals with Russia.” Pure bullshit!

### **June 8 (Annukka)**

Recording of the afternoon: “smlookforannukkacall\_6\_8\_12\_147-412PM.MP3”. The Monkey continued to program me to suffer severe pain and pessimism in order to induce me to cut myself as the only way to lessen the pain. So terrified of the severe pain, I came looking for Annukka at the Premier Center. She wasn't there. I called her, but she had no time, I cried. She was terribly annoyed, and agreed to meet me tonight at Bootleg.

Recording of the night: “bootlegannukka\_6\_8\_12\_830-1111PM.MP3”: Met up with Annukka, and told her: “They [i.e. the Macrospherians] want me to kill myself...” Annukka suggested New Mexico to escape to in order to avoid programming from the control center – as if that would make any difference. I was the only person who knew that the Faraday cage was the only possible solution (to block the transmission of signals). Annukka then talked about the person who was possessed by ancestral spirit last night (9:00). I thus told Annukka: there were only two ways to avoid it: the Faraday

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cage, or in an environment where the computer couldn't predict what was going to happen (31:00).  
Finished chatting with Annukka on 43:00. Reviewed until 1:10:00.

For the whole night, Annukka was becoming increasingly distant. She didn't like my childish behavior, and didn't want me to become dependent on her. I would days later go to King King to find her, and she would be entirely unresponsive. I got the message, and never talked to her again. The Monkey must be laughing inside the control center. To see my life not working out, and to see me eventually ruin myself, was part of his goal. All because he got caught for trying to harm me!

### **June 10**

Programmed by the Monkey to be unable to find Dmitry's place, and to suffer severe pain resulting in suicidal wish.

### **June 12**

At Café de Paris. Spoke about "being chipped" for the first time. Strangely, Homeland Security would never show anyone in Café de Paris their latest warning about me, which now included "So delusional, believing that the government has planted chips inside his brain."

### **June 13 (Libertarian Meeting)**

I posted on Prison Planet Forum: "My recent mind-control experience: depressing conclusion." Again, Homeland Security would incorporate this (more evidence of my paranoid schizophrenia) into the latest warning they were about to issue about me.

The Libertarian meeting tonight: "calldedelibrtariannormajean\_6\_13-14\_12\_531-126AM.MP3".  
Former porn star Norma Jean spoke tonight.

### **June 14**

I have come up with a theoretical construct of the structure of the International Court trial within which the implementation of the Arab Spring (or Arab Awakening) may be elucidated:

<http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/06/08/the-structure-of-the-third-run-of-the-international-court-trial-about-me-and-the-mechanism-for-the-implementation-of-the-new-new-world-order/>. It's just another weird, completely wrong-headed, scenario which I was programmed to develop in order to make myself look crazy and help Homeland Security establish their profile of me. It runs like this:

"I should make it clear here that the ultimate reason why the Arab Spring has had to happen at all is that Russia and China and other Macrospherians are trying to save the CIA (!). As the Macrospherian Russia, China, the United States, and former judges of the ICJ gathered together to plan the new New World Order and decided that it is just and right for Arab oil to be awarded to Russia, they couldn't just

persuade the rest of the UN to pass a resolution declaring the Arab world Russia's "zone of influence". Instead, they have to go the convoluted way of having the defendants of the trial (DC and MC and so on) recommit the crime of robbing Russia of its Arab allies so that the International Court may issue a judgment declaring that Russia is harmed and should therefore be compensated by all nations' respecting the Arab world as Russia's "zone of influence". Why? Most likely because they couldn't get the UN to pass such a resolution – most likely because the European nations will not vote yes on it. They will not vote yes because this means that all their oil supplies will be controlled by Russia and they don't like it. The reason why the ICJ judges have deemed it right and just for Russia to maintain the Arab world as its zone of influence is that the West has been unjustly robbing Russia of its Arab and Central Asian allies for twenty years. It's the West's "crime against Russia" for which a new international law demanding nations of the world to respect the Arab world as Russia's zone of influence is proper compensation. But European nations will object to this ICJ judges' reasoning: but it is the CIA which has done most of this work of "unjustly robbing Russia" in the past twenty years, especially in the 1990s. Why is it then that the CIA is getting off scotch-free and yet we are punished? The Europeans could shout. You either punish the CIA too or you don't punish us while the CIA gets off clean of crimes. Thus, since Russia is not going to let "Europe go unpunished", the Macrospherians have decided that the defendants shall recommit the crime of "unjustly robbing Russia in the past twenty years" – this is the Arab Spring – in order to rewrite history as to how the West's crime against Russia was committed. In the new "official story", it is not the CIA who has wanted to commit these crimes since the 1990s; it turns to be the neocons all the way! The new "official story" is of course laughable in that it is completely anachronistic: in the 1990s when the CIA was setting up all the Islamic extremists in Central Asia to help Western elites rob Russia of its Central Asian allies, the neocons were just struggling to gain power. How could they have been the ones behind all this? No matter. The universe of the International Court of Justice in this case (in my case) is a reality apart."

Complete bullshit. Just to help Homeland Security establish that I was indeed insane.

### **June 17 (Bigger Picture; Oliver)**

Dmitry's Bigger Picture Meetup today. Recorded in: [bigpicmeetuphowtomakemekllmyslfoli\\_6\\_17\\_12\\_101-943PM.MP3](#): On bus to Dim's place. The bus driver was remotely controlled to honk (or so I thought) just when I thought: "Courage". Perhaps it was unrelated coincidence. Again, the Monkey was training me to look crazy. I thought the control center wanted me to develop the courage to shoot guns in the gun range and kill myself there. Oliver called (around 15:00 into the recording). Telling him: I was doing very bad. Working full time for the control center. My job: to cut myself... and to kill myself... but I'm too scared, timid, and conservative... (I simply didn't know how to kill myself.) Oliver: You can use your courage for something else... Me: the control center made all my friends drop me from their life... Oliver: It's ultimately your decision to live or die... Me: Actually no. The computer in the control center is living my life for me, making all my decisions for me... This is in fact true. Oliver didn't believe it. Me: What's the point of writing if nobody can understand it; and if I'm in constant pain. No point in doing anything, because everybody is microchipped... He didn't believe he was chipped either... About getting rid of my drawings... Oliver then noted that, after this, he and his

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girlfriend would move back to the Midwest. His girlfriend originally lived in Chicago! The call is over around 55:00.

### **June 18**

I theorized today: In order to microchip all my friends and the tens of thousands of Los Angeles residents around me for the sake of this trial, the control center did not have to send a Homeland Security agent to each person's house in the middle of the night. I suppose that, in the past, Homeland Security agents would sneak into your house while you sleep and push a mechanical injector against the back of your head. The injector would use laser or something like that to drill a tiny hole through your skull and then insert the nanochip inside your brain. Since the nanochip is less than 1mm in size, the hole is so small that you wouldn't feel a thing. I realized now that the control center could send out hundreds of these tiny robot mosquito drones which would fly into your house while you are sleeping, land on your head, drill a hole in the same way, and insert the nanochip into your brain.

This would be incorporated into my blog post for June 19. Just more delusional materials for Homeland Security to incorporate into their latest warnings about me.

### **June 20**

Today I wrote – which would become the posting for June 24 on my blog: “The hierarchy of stupid people”. After going to so many meetings and meetups, I was increasingly frightened by people's accusation of each other as stupid. And yet everybody is stupid. I didn't precisely pinpoint the situation on my blog post, however. People simply cannot understand each other anymore, because of the fragmentation of the general consciousness into so many different incommensurable points of view. Each point of view looks stupid from the other point of view, and yet all points of view are stupid in that they are all wrong. And I who could have transcended all this was being programmed by the Monkey to become increasingly stupid too – because I was too entrenched in the incorrect scenario that Russia had won the ICJ trial. It's not just the case that all people have lost touch with reality – humanity has always been this way – but that they have lost touch with each other – and it has never been like this before. At least, before, everybody in a given society all believes in the same God, even though God has never existed.

I also posted “THERE IS LIGHT IN RUSSIA: IN RUSSIA I WISH TO FIND ACCEPTANCE OF MY STIGMA” on the Prison Planet Forum. It is also saved on my blog post for June 26. The blog post was of course totally stupid: Russia was the last place on earth where I could find acceptance given the Russian government's determination to endorse Homeland Security's warnings about me. Soon, Homeland Security would make something out of my “obsession” with Russia. For now, you should simply note how often I believed in the opposite of reality – like everyone else!

### **June 22**

The delusional thought which I was programmed to develop today is this:

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“After some more reflection, I think I have finally arrived at the real cause of the Arab Spring. During the end of the second run of the International Court trial (December 2010), when the Russians have just saved their trial at the International Court in face of the enormous objections from European nations to the February 2010 ICJ judgment, they have decided that, if they wanted to control Arab and Central Asian oil, they had better not depend on any backdoor deals brokered with the Europeans – which the Europeans could not be trusted to respect – but had better ensure this control through an International Court judgment. For this, evidences for nearly two decades of Western sponsored subversive activities in the Middle East and Central Asia to destabilize Russian allies in the region – from 1990 until 2008 – were suddenly dumped into the “judge computer” in the International Court and incorporated as part of the conspiracy to harm Russia and its allies which was currently under prosecution.”

Again, complete bullshit.

### **June 23 (Wes)**

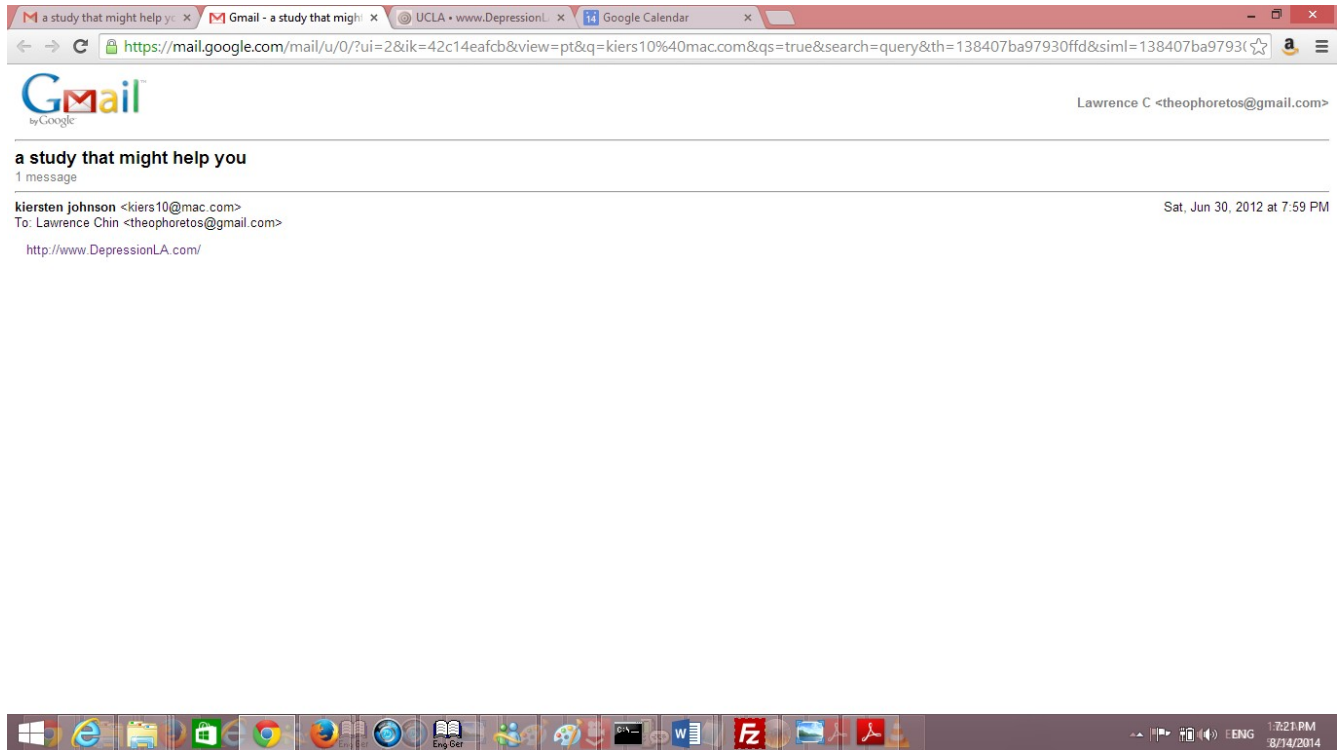
I tried to attend a Meetup but couldn't find the place. Very upset about it, which caused enormous pain now that I had learned to attribute it to the control center and to interpret it as an instance of pernicious victimization (“The authority purposely dumbing down a genius”). Talked to Wes, 8 PM, at Starbucks. This is recorded in: “IMPmssdmeetup...” (from 4:00:25 onward). About the computer's possession of me. How I might be controlled to be happy. The computer has decided what research papers Wes is going to write. The computer is God. Honk on 4:31:30. The computer controls me to hate the computer. About a possible mini-computer inside the implantable microchip. The rule of normality.

It's not clear whether Homeland Security had made something out of my conversation today. Wes' suggestion was important because it pointed up the possibility of implanting into people's brain electronic chips which did not need to communicate with a remote government computer, thus rendering defense through a Faraday cage and the like useless. By night, I noted on my diary: “I'm the point at which the computer becomes conscious of itself: just as Dr Guerrière used to say: philosophers are the points where Being becomes conscious of itself; just as the physicists used to say of the Anthropic principle: theoretical physicists are the point where the Universe becomes conscious of itself.”

### **June 30 (Kiersten)**

Kiersten emailed me on 7:59 PM, to tell me about the UCLA's depression research trial using Synchronized TMS. I ignored her email, as usual. But this had wrongly convinced me that the control center had indeed “chipped” Kiersten, because it was just too coincidental given that I just happened to be studying the same thing lately. (Of course, in reality it was simply the Monkey who had programmed my actions to coincide with Kiersten's. Or, rather, he had programmed the actions of all of us to coincide with each other's.)

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I didn't know that Kiersten's action should worry me. After I told Annukka I had no interest in her, Kiersten was apparently not going to give up. She was about to do something terrible.

Afternoon. Programmed to suffer noise attack in Starbucks, Westwood. Programmed by the Monkey to cut myself again. Extremely distressed. Long conversation with DeDe tonight, complaining about our targeting. Listen to the recording: [IMPhmdedecallneighborcomplntnoise\\_6\\_30-7\\_1\\_12\\_945PM-1217AM.MP3](#). Of course all the reasons I gave to DeDe as to why the control center was hurting me were erroneous. But such is the situation of a typical "targeted individual" (that is, a real one, not a fake one which is usually what you would hear of). Because the forces which are tormenting you are visible and virtually incomprehensible (high tech electronic weapons), there is virtually no possibility for you to understand why your enemy is hurting you and how. And yet you try to find an explanation and try to explain it to others to the best of your ability. But the explanation is certainly going to be incorrect, and crazy-sounding. Thus, in reality, all that I had accomplished was to enable these Homeland Security thugs to use the intercept of my conversation tonight as evidence justifying their warnings about me as a dangerous paranoid schizophrenic.

### **July 1 (Wes; the requirement to be suicidal)**

Programmed by the Monkey to be unable to go to the FFCHS meeting. Then programmed to cut myself again. Extremely distressed. Evidently, the Monkey was doing this because, in order to issue a new warning about me, Homeland Security needed evidences that I was dangerous. Since, as of now, it was



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not possible to control me to harm people, the Monkey decided to keep on controlling me to harm myself.

But I was allowed to reach Wes today. This is recorded: [IMPdenniswes\\_7\\_1\\_12\\_710-858pm.MP3](#). (Reviewed from 1:16:00 onward, and with Wes from 1:23:00 onward.) Highlights: The control center wants me to dispose of myself, to kill myself... Found an avenue [i.e. shoot myself at the gun range], but hard to decide... *My job is to produce evidences and get tortured*... Terrified, a dark road ahead, have lost all my friends, have no emotional support left. The control center lied to me about giving me a girlfriend who would listen to my microchip story... Began crying. “There used to be a time when I wasn’t remotely controlled...” (1:31:00). (Only now – when you have to live a life that is predetermined by somebody else, that is laid out on a computer, and a bad life at that – can you appreciate the value of free-will, huh?) Wes explained how he wouldn’t believe he was remotely controlled (1:35:00). Conclusion: the control center uses all of us to cause each other pain (1:53:00). Then more of my erroneous understanding: this city as the “crime zone” (1:57:00). Note my reply to the typically suggested solution (“acceptance”): obeying is painful. (Reviewed until 2:03:30.)

The italicized part: again, I was merely being tortured, but not producing evidences – or was I?

Wanted to prepare a new series of postings: “Difficult project to destroy the microchip inside my head, Part I”: Forget about my earlier attempt to search for the microchip inside my head. The recent mind-control torture I have suffered – which I will summarize below – has prompted me to change my plan. I now have a desperate need to disable the microchip. Proving to others that I have really been microchipped now takes a back seat among my priorities.

Then I wrote on my diary:

“Kiersten was remotely controlled to find this sTMS system and to send it to me... She will never believe that she has been microchipped and is being remotely controlled by a computer in the control center to do many of the things she is doing now. No one around me believes that she or he has been microchipped and brought under control because nobody knows the “rules of the game” except me, namely, as we are all being remotely controlled to produce the right evidences needed so that the Russians and Obama and the Chinese can win the trial, nobody knows what counts as evidence (on top of the fact that no one knows that we are part of a trial in the first place). [*Again, the typical situation: it’s true that nobody knew the rule of the game; but neither did I! Everybody is confused while accusing each other of being confused.*] It’s like this: everyone brings a piece of the puzzle to me, and all the pieces only get assembled when they reach me. I know that I’m being remotely controlled because I’m the point where the pieces of the puzzle (namely, evidences for the trial) get assembled. I know that everyone around me is under remote control because it’s just too coincidental that everyone constantly tells me or shows me just the right thing that can help the Russians win the trial. This kind of thing just cannot happen in reality. And yet nobody notices the coincidences except me because nobody is in the position to connect the piece he or she brings to me with the other pieces which others bring to me or which I bring to myself. I’m the only one who connects the pieces because I’m the point where the pieces are assembled.” All wrong! Just more evidences of my insanity for Homeland Security.

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Posted on my blog: “NO MORE RUSSIA-GOING. DAILY STRUGGLE WITH THE CONTROL CENTER’S DEMAND THAT I GO DISPOSE OF MYSELF ONCE AND FOR ALL.” Again, more evidence for Homeland Security that I was dangerous (a danger to myself).

### July 3

I had noticed more about the sophisticated functioning of the computer inside the control center (i.e. this super vision of Sentient World Simulation). I wrote on my diary today:

Two more things to say about the computer in the control center: to produce a single piece of evidence, or to make me feel frustrated for a single moment, the computer would begin planning six months in advance.

Namely, long before the planned frustration I’m determined to suffer, the computer will begin programming my actions and the actions of all the people around me so that, say, five months later, our actions will coincide or collide to result in my suffering the terrible frustration in question. To help you better understand this, I want to refer you to a citation from the Stanford Encyclopedia of Philosophy I have included in my chapter on the solution of Zeno’s paradox:

“Surely we can forgive Zeno for not seeing that his argument can only be satisfactorily answered – from the standpoint of physics – by assuming Lorentzian invariance and the relativity of space and time. According to this view, with its rejection of absolute simultaneity, we’re inevitably led from a dynamical model in which a single slice of space progresses ‘evenly and equally’ through time, to a purely static representation in which the entire history of each worldline already exists as a completed entity in the plenum of spacetime. This static representation, according to which our perceptions of change and motion are simply the product of our advancing awareness, is strikingly harmonious with the teachings of Parmenides, whose intelligibility Zeno’s arguments were designed to defend.”

Basically, the computer in the control center has already mapped out, at the present, my entire future as a “worldline” along with other people’s futures as “worldlines” and we are each simply discovering what has been mapped out for each of us. In my case, it’s a sad life full of anger, frustration, oppression, and victimization – without any moment of redemption.

Then, many of our bodily movements are regulated by the unconscious. The computer can remotely control you to open up a magazine on precisely page 138 even though you think you are doing it at random. The computer can remotely control you to hold your laptop exactly 37 cm from the wall tilting it at exactly 23 degree...

The problem of intelligibility. When we see a chair we don’t just see a chair but we understand also that there is a certain functionality which goes with the chair. Inherent in the perception of a chair is the understanding that this is something to sit on and that it has a certain relationship with the table and the rest of the world of furniture. When you see a chair and the thought-reading computer picks up the

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electrical patterns of your brain and translates them into the perception of a chair, the understanding of the functionality of the chair must be part of the electrical patterns. This means that, when someone from a primitive culture or from a past culture where chairs have never been seen or used sees a chair, he cannot have the same electrical patterns in his brain. The thought-reading computer therefore will not translate the patterns it picks up from the brain of this primitive man or past man into “chair”. Maybe a four-legged platform (the *vorhanden* state of the chair), but not really a “chair” (the *zuhanden* state of the chair: to use Heidegger's terminology). Since DARPA's thought-reading technology is developed by studying the functional patterns of the brains of people in modern, post-industrial societies, it cannot be expected to read the mind of New Guinea tribesmen entirely correctly (assuming that the New Guinea tribesmen are so completely isolated from civilization on the outside that they have never seen the items commonly in use in post-industrial societies).

[It will turn out that I was wrong about this.]

Since the computer has recorded all my thoughts in the past two years and more, it has recorded many times the electrical patterns of my brain when I masturbated and reached orgasm. Theoretically the computer can induce the brain of another male to show the same electrical patterns, thus allowing another male to experience the same orgasm I have experienced – at least approximately. Can the computer induce the brain of another female to show the same electrical patterns, allowing, say, some woman to feel the same explosive orgasm I have experienced when I, say, have the striper gyrate on me? Most likely not. The computer cannot induce in a female brain the same electrical patterns which a male brain shows during orgasm because the female brain does not have that kind of neurological pathways in place.

## July 6

Posted the blog post for July 6: “The mind-control torture I have been subjected to in the past few days is a lot subtler. The computer in the control center has begun targeting one of the few relaxation routines left to me: daily masturbation...” All to summarize my latest mind-control torture. How nice it is to increasingly restrict your torment to the interior of your mind, without leaving any traces on your body at all. Invisible torture.

## July 7

In Starbucks, Westwood. Worked on: “How DARPA's mind-reading technology works: civilian researches which duplicate DARPA researches.”

This post was of utmost importance. Unfortunately, as typical of my programming, I must mix crazy garbage into my otherwise great insight in order to discredit myself at the same time. The crazy garbage in this post: “During the third run of the International Court trial the Macrospherians have thus also ordered the criminal defendants (the leading Microspherians) to recommit this crime of allowing university researchers to waste their time studying mind-reading technology.” It's true that the US government loved to waste scientists' time by, even, giving them grants to encourage them to duplicate

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researches already done secretly in DARPA – simply in order to hide the secret researches. But there was no ordering of any defendants to recommit any crimes here.

We must remember that the Monkey must be programming me to write all this only in order to help Homeland Security. This blog post of mine, although well-written, was simply another excuse for Homeland Security to emphasize how hopelessly insane I was: “The subject is doing scientific research to justify his delusions not knowing that these are just his delusions.” Namely, even though it was these Homeland Security thugs who were now in control of the chips inside my brain!

### **July 8 (Wes)**

I had the most important conversation with Wes this afternoon, around 3 PM, outside the laundromat. This is recorded in: “IMPLaundroweshiggsbosoncomput\_7\_8\_12\_156-411PM.MP3”: (Reviewed from 23:00 onward, and with Wes from 45:00 onward.) A summary of the past week’s torture. The Monkey was infusing me with “artificial” homosexual thoughts. The strip club experience to counteract torture. Hand gun lesson. I had lately begun comprehending the real nature of France’s objection back in April 2010. Going to Russia? Wes then produced an enigmatic statement: “Maybe the control center is your friend, not your enemy?... They could make you into a multi-millionaire if they want to, they could make you into the president of the United States if they want to...” (1:00:00). This is the sort of “fake oracle” which the CIA would have Wes speak to me again and again: it makes no sense at the present moment, but will make a lot of sense in the future; but then, just when it starts making sense for you, it will turn out to be a “fake prediction about the future”: half-true and half-false. Half-true in order to get your attention and make you believe it, but half-false because it is really meant to be false. What I didn’t think of at the time is the possible role which such fake oracles may play in the reactivation of the ICJ trial: i.e. perhaps they were meant to be taken backward in time to be pasted somewhere in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial. (The reconstituted evidentiary record probably says something like: “In late 2010, the French are telling the terrorist that they intend to give him a bright future...”) Namely, the French were telling me about their plan to pair me up with Ekaterina and make us the rulers of Russia. For the immediate moment, it seems that the CIA was again instructing Wes to bullshit me as part of the “standard operating procedure”.

Other than these two possibilities, there was of course a third. Wes could be prophesying the future here. When he said “Maybe the control center is your friend...” he was in fact talking to the “Secret Society women” (the Secret Society which Kiersten was about to found). Kiersten, Dr P, Karin, and the Pyramid would later obtain tremendous help from the control center in their operations against me (via the Monkey and their friends from Homeland Security). In other words, Wes was actually talking to the Secret Society women in the future. You will see later that he seemed to be doing this also in October, three months from now. Then, the “multi-millionaire”, while meant to convey the French’s plan for me, could also be referring to Donald Trump. Wes was prophesying that the “control center” would make Donald Trump into the president of the United States in 2016. As will be noted, since the Macrospherians were planning to use a whole group of people (me, the “Secret Society women” later on, Mr “Homeland Security CO chief” later on, and Donald Trump) to refer to the “terrorist” in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial, Donald Trump would be one of my substitutes here. Wes

was therefore here also talking to Donald Trump: “They will make you into the president...” It is thus around this time, the summer of 2012, that the CIA had seemingly decided to make Donald Trump into the president of the United States in preparation for their “plan”.

To continue: “The control center has been telling me they’d give the Pyramid to me as my girlfriend” (1:03:30). Again, the Monkey wanted to deceive me into obsessing over his daughter again as part of his plan to get his daughter to accept him back into the family. Then: “But maybe it’s all just replacement of evidences...” (1:07:00). About the Montreal trip on 1:11:00. Wes began producing another “fake oracle”: “There is a group opposed to the control center, that is, ‘Chaos’” (1:14:00). Me: There could only be controlled chaos... Then: the control center’s computer can solve all scientific problems in an instant (1:23:00). Wes pointed out the flaw in my thinking: we’ll still have to verify the solutions through observation. Extremely insightful. Then about the recent discovery of Higgs boson (1:25:30). Wes then referred to some discovery of a solution by an unknown graduate student (1:30:00). Was he giving me a hint about something here?

Then Wes on computer’s time-saving technique on 1:33:30. Wes on the control center’s lessening of control over me. “The CPU’s going into a loop” on 1:40:00. Meaningless statements. Wes: the control center’s computer uses neuro-network (1:46:00). (Reviewed until 2:00:00.)

## July 10

I made the entry, in the next few days, which would show up on my blog as the entry for July 14, summarizing the resumption of my mind-control torture between July 9 and July 13. Training me to desire suicide and to seek release from such desire through self-mutilation. It’s just the Monkey continuing to help Homeland Security solidify their profile of me.

## July 11

I posted “The most important advice for a political activist” on the message forum for We Are Change LA. I finally spoke the lesson which I seemed to have been programmed to understand: “The common people are too stupid to understand what their best interests are. We should therefore rule them for their own good.”<sup>2</sup>

Since every message on this message forum got only two or three hits for the whole time, I assumed that I was just wasting my time, and that nobody would actually read my posting. I also assumed, as usual, that people could reason and see that they were indeed stupid if you just pointed it out to them. Both assumption turned out to be wrong.

Bernard replied about 12 hours later. Then Dan Noel about 31 hours later. And eventually this thread got visited more than 70 times. I don’t how that had happened: did the control center have to intervene specifically? Or had Homeland Security something to do with it?

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2 See the post at: [/miscellaneous/ADVISE.pdf](#).

I supposed the CIA just wanted me to see for myself the fact that people were so much more stupid than I could ever have imagined – in order to prepare me to develop my “delusions” about the British Old Lady’s program. Bernard was the most active member of WACLA next to the two organizers. Yet, if you read his replies, you would notice: (1) He appeared to suffer from brain damage insofar as he was making responses as if to somebody else than me. Of course it’s easy to figure out what was going on with him. He already had preconceptions about government spying on his group and hadn’t really read through what I wrote, but simply assumed he knew what I was writing, and responded thusly. He didn’t read it probably because he was overly excited. He dreamed about his “enemy” the government year after year; he liked his role of being a political activist who was being spied on by the government. In reality, of course, no government official had ever noticed that he existed – even though the NSA’s super computer had been quietly recording all his communications and electronic traces just as it had been recording the same things from more than a billion people around the world. There were hundreds of thousands of 911 Truthers in the country; nobody inside the government had the time to keep track of them even if anybody wanted to. But the fantasy about being spied upon by the government magnified Bernard’s sense of self-importance. This caused him to dream about confronting the government spy, and to always be looking for one in the group. Ever since I told Dan, the organizer of WAC Hollywood, about “being chipped in the brain”, he had been zeroing in on me as the “government mole” which he hoped had existed in his group. Today he decided to confront the “mole” in order to magnify his sense of self-importance. During the excitement, he didn’t even bother to read what I wrote, but simply allowed his preconception to take over.

In other words, Bernard was attacking me to feed his self-esteem – using me as the “sacrificial lamb” for his self-glorification. This is another overriding theme of this story. Pretty soon Kiersten would do the same thing: after stalking me she would try to get the authority to dispose of me as a stalker in order to magnify her self-importance. All these worthless, stupid people, who are completely anonymous amidst the billions of other worthless and stupid people on earth, are constantly looking for a chance to prove their importance. Somehow, this “democracy” and “consumerist society” have encouraged them to do this – whereas, in the past, they are expected to be content with being peasants. And they grab onto me and attempt to sacrifice me for the purpose of proving themselves – all because, being stupid, they don’t know that I am one hundred thousand times more intelligent and educated than they are. Stupid people are just too stupid to figure out who is stupid and who is smart and who is important and who is worthless.

(2) Again, like everybody else, because he was ignorant, Bernard didn’t know how little he actually knew. He wanted to impress the CIA with “911 Explosive Evidences: Experts Speak Out”. That little insight into the demolition of the TWC buildings is like the little crumbs of bread which have fallen off the dinner table if the entire 911 Truth is compared to the actual, entire dinner on the table. And yet he chewed on it as if it were some most amazing insight. He didn’t know what a fool he was making out of himself to the CIA.

Within weeks the organizer Ed would throw me out of the group. I would however begin private correspondences with Dan Noel, erroneously believing that, because he was more sympathetic, I could find in him a witness to my mind-control torture.

## July 15 (Wes)

My conversation with Wes today is recorded in: “IMPwessmphilorestau\_7\_15\_12\_407-1104PM.MP3”: I noted to myself, in view of the Monkey’s continual programming of me to become mentally retarded: “We have to prepare ourselves for being a disabled person.” Then: “All the Microspherian scenario has been blamed onto Russia” (5:00). (Wrong: programmed delusional belief.) Connected with Wes on 6:00. Highlights: Remotely controlled to pass my bus stop. Not too upset. Waiting to see if the control center will control me to go to Montreal. The control center has made 15 dollars appear in front of me from nowhere! “The Pyramid is supposed to show up, I’m still waiting for her... The control center tells me I’m supposed to save her...” Again, the Monkey was trying to deceive me and make me look like I was obsessed with his daughter: at this point, it’s still possible because, as you shall see below, I had completely overestimated the Pyramid’s moral worth. “The control center seems to be indicating to me that the Russian people know her just as well as they know me... The Russian people hate her... And I’m supposed to save her by telling everyone it’s not her fault...” All this is, of course, complete bullshit. Then, the analogy between the Pyramid and Chen Yuanyuan. (It was around this time that I was working on “Ying and Yang, I”.) Wes was going along with me – the Agency’s “standard operating procedure”. “What really interests me about her is the fact that she has been inside the control center...” Then: “The Russians need to broadcast the progress of this trial in order to let their people see how stupid American people are. But they’d need a running commentary...” This, again, is complete bullshit – all the Russians would ever do was to broadcast Homeland Security’s warnings about me to the Russian people to slander me to them. “What you said the last time about the particle collider, that seems to fit into the current trial...” (19:00). About Fermat’s last theorem. “You cannot possibly always say the right thing to complete the evidences, that’s too complicated...” About the Higgs boson. About Wes’ new job, and about election campaigns (28:00). About election campaign strategy, to turn disadvantages into advantages (34:00). About Wes’ job again, to analyze data in regard to elections. Their desire to strengthen themselves actually weakens themselves. “I get distracted when I listen to you explaining things...” (40:00). I felt very guilty about being only interested in what I was saying to him: when he talked about his things, I could barely concentrate because of the Monkey’s attempt to program me to suffer “Attention Deficit Disorder”. About the centralization of my concerns, seeing everything only in reference to the control center. Wes: get a hobby to forget about the control center. “When will the Pyramid show up?” (44:00) About going to Russia and learning Russian. Ha! About learning Russian with other people. More complaints about the decline of education in America. “Scholars are not able to put together what they already know in order to understand how the brain chips work...” The UC vs. the Cal State system. About “Dan”, how he really believed in sorcery and voodoo – and yet he was an engineer. “It’s impossible to talk to people anymore because their mind is so dispersed in so many directions...” (55:00). At this point, conversation finished, I came inside the Yahoo Center Community Room to attend the Quantum Physics Meetup. Ran into Denise (from Café de Paris) on 1:01:00

Since Homeland Security had been sending agents to pretend to interview the Pyramid about me since summer last year, the Pyramid must have been listed in their investigative reports to diplomatic missions around the world. Thus, when I started speaking about my “obsession” with the Pyramid

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again, Homeland Security would certainly intercept it and incorporate it into their latest warnings about me: “The subject has rekindled his obsession with one of his victims...”

## July 16

Today I wrote down in my diary what would become my blog post for July 19, summarizing the mind-control torture on me in the past few days.

I had been corresponding with Dan from We Are Change about the brain chip matter. On 10:02 PM, I replied to Dan. Pay close attention to what I was saying here: I was finally giving expression to my frustration with “terra inverta” with which I had been struggling ever since meeting Valentine and Kiersten.

Hi Dan, I looked through your website. It’s the strangest website I have seen on 911. But interesting. I don’t really know what you are saying about the third eye. I don’t want to go to Cuba; I was planning to go to Russia to get the microchip extracted, but I don’t know if I am allowed to do that (by those who control me, that is...)

I’m certainly not offended when you say my materials can make people think I’m delusional. I know that myself, that’s why I don’t share it with people. I do find this very strange though: you talk about how the DoD might be using sorcery to control people; when I lay out the science and technology behind the microchip system I’m subjected to, people (like you yourself) find it hard to believe, even though the science and technology are already in use in all the university research labs such as I have indicated on my blog. And yet when you talk about the government using sorcery, you and other people somehow find that more believable than the science and technology of implantable microchips... The world is really upside down in America: what is common sense and science is unbelievable, but what is superstition and pseudo-intellectual is believable...

I’m not trying to offend you. But you seem to be a very nice person, so I speak my mind to see what you think of this. For I really find this phenomenon very strange. It has happened many times: others look down on me because I don’t believe in astrology, but then laugh at me when I talk about science.

Of course I’m very well aware that both the CIA and the US military have done extensive study on psychic phenomenon and so on, so I do think it’s possible that DoD would employ sorcery. I’m just saying that it’s more likely for them to use science and technology.

Of course we know that, in the 1950s and 1960s when the CIA was conducting researches into psychic phenomena, they did it really out of desperation. After the 1970s, when the US government began researching into brain-computer interface – and when there were spy satellites and a host of other



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technological wonders – they never bothered with superstition anymore – once technological advances have allowed you to access people’s brain directly, why bother with psychics or psychoanalysis or anything like that?

### **July 17**

At the UCLA this morning, attending a lecture by Prof. Ogawa at the California NanoSystems Institute (10:30 AM). Recorded in: “ogawalectureslp\_7\_17\_12\_1016AM-245PM.MP3”. Looking for people who can actually understand mind-control through brain chips and a super-computer, I began looking into the UCLA’s professors to find such people. There is no possible way that ordinary uneducated people, who can’t even imagine such technology, can ever believe it. Eventually, I would begin attending regularly the public lectures given at the California Nanotechnology Institute.

### **July 18**

I wrote on my diary: “Russia is the optimal place to begin the first step of the new New World Order because the people there have already knowledge of this International Court trial for several years. The Russian people already have the background knowledge to enable them to begin understanding the problem.” Again, complete bullshit. All the Russian people ever knew was that I was a dangerous paranoid schizophrenic.

### **July 19**

More programmed delusion that is “good suggestion” for the Macrospherians: It seems that the UN Study Group wants me to realize that the second step in the educational program to make people into responsible consumers is to convince many of them to not do anything with their life at all...

Indeed, this is one of the most important lessons of this story: ordinary stupid people who don’t have the ability to do anything constructive for the world keep trying to make something out of themselves, in the process creating disasters both for others and for themselves. Kiersten will be a prime example of this, and then “Homeland Security CO chief”, as you shall see. Stupid ordinary people should just be content with watching TV and chatting with friends about nothing instead of trying to create their own business, to do great things for the world, and to make a name for themselves.

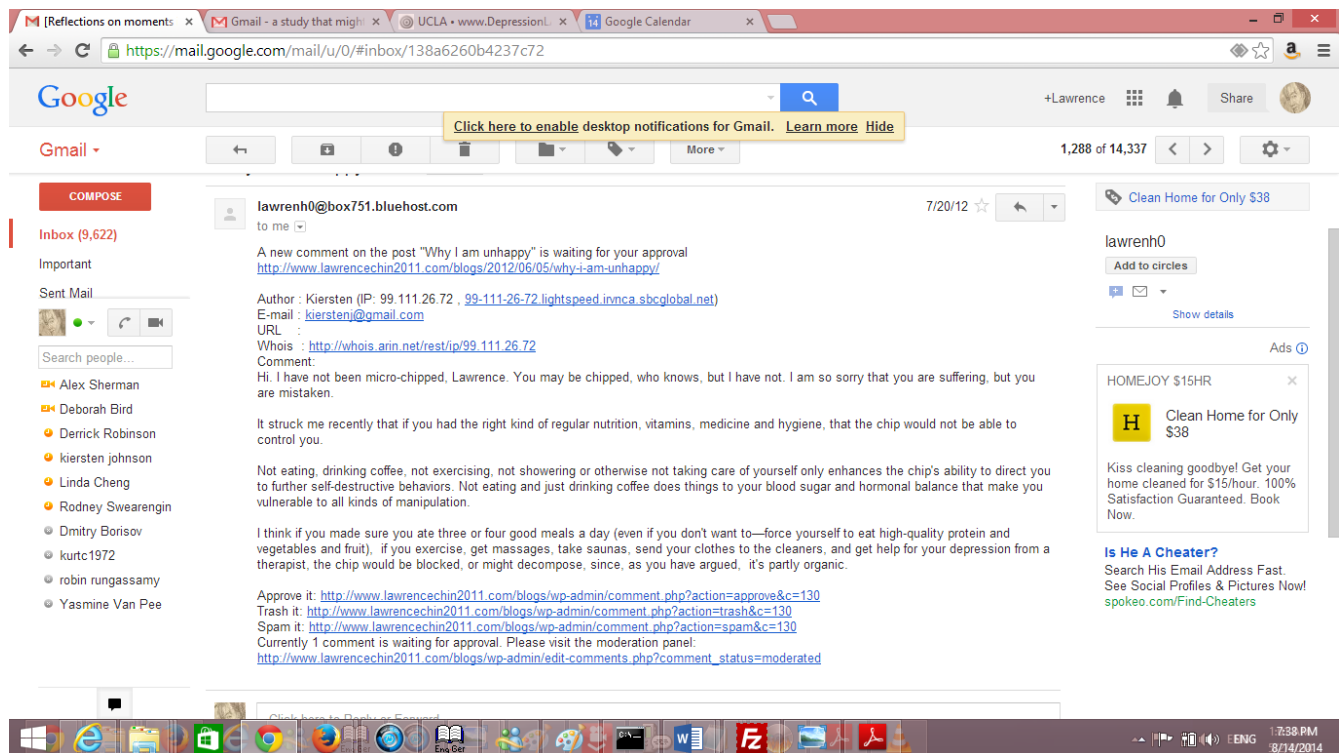
Tonight, I attended the Venice Beach’s Art Crawl Meetup for the first time, recorded in: “veniceartcrawlelvie\_7\_19\_12\_656-1031PM.MP3”. Afterward, at the Art Walk, met with “Elvie”. Fascinated, not just because she was an incredibly beautiful woman, but also because she made this cartoon book, in which there was this episode: “Dr so and so violated the law of gravity, and was thus arrested by galactic police...” This strangely reminded me of my episode with “Jessie” (in “My experience...”): “The laws of nature, unlike human-made laws, need no reinforcement, because they are ‘real’ laws...”

### **July 20 (Kiersten)**

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Ανηρ δε τις ονόματι Σιμων προυπηρχεν εν τη πολει μαγεύων και  
εξιστάνων το εθνος της Σαμαρείας, λέγων ειναι τινα εαυτον μέγαν<sup>3</sup>

Kiersten left a comment on my blog, which I discussed on my blog post for August 3. Kiersten was not letting me go: after almost three weeks, she was trying it again. She had set herself the goal of making others recognize her super genius in the form of Medicinal Goddess who goes around curing people's mental and physical illnesses. She was very upset that I just ignored her and never validated this conception she had of herself. She thus made contact again, trying to convince me that she knew how to "cure" me. Here in regard to my mind-control torture. Again, I never replied, which would only provoke her to more drastic actions.



## July 21 (MUFONLA)

Attended MUFONLA (Mutual UFO Network Los Angeles) meeting. The recordings of the night are found on my blog post for July 29: "IMPmufonbrickknowschips\_7\_21\_12\_410-1021PM.MP3" and "http://enlightenment1998.com/meetup/2012-07-21/IMPmufonbrickmirae\_7\_21-22\_12\_1022PM-1211AM.MP3". I thought I had obtained a most valuable witness in the person of "Brick". Again, I believed him because my later researches seemed to indicate that he was telling me the truth. But you must remember that, like Alfonso before him, he could very well be a government disinformation agent precisely because he was telling the truth.

3 Acts 8:9. This is the kind of role which Kiersten strived to play in society. A charlatan par excellence.

## July 22 (Kiersten’s intrigue began; Wes)

Since I didn’t reply Kiersten, she began her campaign against me today. Like what she had done with Lenny, she began making up stories about me to her friends. I’m not sure what stories exactly she had made up about me at this point; presumably she hadn’t yet started accusing me of stalking her. She had probably only begun spreading the word that I suffered from severe schizophrenia which caused me to imagine that some government electronic chips had been implanted in my brain.

I was tipped off as she began visiting my website, and as her associates began visiting my website as well. First, Kiersten’s own visit to my website, on 3:51 PM, to “My experience...”: 99.111.26.72, lightspeed.irvnc.sbcglobal.net, Google search “Lawrence Chin July 21”, MAC. (Note the identical IP address.) It was very suspicious that, 6 minutes before that, on 3:45 PM, there was a visit to “My experience...”: Google search “Experience with the FBI”, 67.82.172.11(x), ool-4352ac6e.dyn.optonline.net, Bridgewater, New Jersey (according to a trace on 1/27/14). Since I rarely get 20 visits per year to my esoteric writing on my experience with the FBI, the CIA, and Homeland Security, the fact that two unrelated visits would occur only 6 minutes apart is just too coincidental and unbelievable. The Bridgewater person must be related to Kiersten: perhaps it was Valentine. In any case, Kiersten was telling her friend on the phone about my crazy belief that I had something to do with the FBI and the CIA and both persons were Googling for me while speaking to each other.

IP Address	Path	Time	Hits	User Agent
99.111.26.72	/correlaterv/correl	7/22/12 4:51 PM	169416	http://www.google.com/s Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; U;
99.111.26.72	/favicon.ico	7/22/12 4:51 PM	455	http://www.lawrence
180.76.5.59	/scientificenlighten	7/22/12 4:48 PM	10335	http://www.google.com/search?q=lawrence+chin+july+21&client=safari&rls=en&oe=UTF-8&oq=lawrence+chin+july+21&gs_l=serp.3..48682.48682.0.49611.1.1.0.0.0.142.142.0j1.1.0...0.0...1c.qzqam_G1Ws
67.82.172.11	/correlaterv/correl	7/22/12 4:45 PM	542856	http://www.google.com/u Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; M
67.82.172.11	/correlaterv/correl	7/22/12 4:45 PM	267180	http://www.google.com/u Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; Y
199.21.99.12	/suppl_plead/5_25	7/22/12 4:40 PM	601	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; Y
91.236.74.15	/guestbook/gbook	7/22/12 4:34 PM	3952	http://www.lawrencechin Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
91.236.74.15	/guestbook/gbook	7/22/12 4:34 PM	3952	http://www.lawrencechin Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
91.236.74.15	/guestbook/	7/22/12 4:34 PM	194	http://www.lawrencechin Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
95.168.172.1	/lawsuit.html	7/22/12 4:31 PM	31922	http://kirovdteurobb.ru/ Mozilla/4.0 (MSIE 6.0; Wir
95.168.172.1	/lawsuit.html	7/22/12 4:31 PM	31922	http://kirovdteurobb.ru/ Mozilla/4.0 (MSIE 6.0; Wir
180.76.5.58	/suppl_pld_doc/4	7/22/12 4:26 PM	160746	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
180.76.6.232	/suppl_pld_doc/4	7/22/12 4:26 PM	152177	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B

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IP Address	Path	Time	Hits	Referrer	User Agent
99.111.26.72	/correlaterv/correlat	7/22/12 4:51 PM	169416	http://www.google.com/s	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; U
99.111.26.72	/favicon.ico	7/22/12 4:51 PM	455	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; U
180.76.5.59	/scientificenlighten	7/22/12 4:48 PM	10335		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
67.82.172.11	/correlaterv/correlat	7/22/12 4:45 PM	542856		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; M
67.82.172.11	/correlaterv/correlat	7/22/12 4:45 PM	267180	http://www.google.com/u	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; M
199.21.99.12	/suppl_plead/5_25	7/22/12 4:40 PM	601		http://www.google.com/ url?sa=t&rct=j&q=Experience+with+the+FBI&source=we b&cd=9&ved=0CG8QFjAI&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.l awrencechin2011.com%2Fcorrelaterv%2Fcorrelate126rev 52211.pdf&ei=Z4IMUOanJKfy0gGr9oHMAw&usg=AFQjC NEVNWeMspTtc8pPMqVY3wgvMzO4_Q
91.236.74.15	/guestbook/gbook	7/22/12 4:34 PM	3952	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; M
91.236.74.15	/guestbook/gbook	7/22/12 4:34 PM	3952	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; M
91.236.74.15	/guestbook/	7/22/12 4:34 PM	194	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
95.168.172.1	/lawsuit.html	7/22/12 4:31 PM	31922	http://kirovdt.eurobb.ru/	Mozilla/4.0 (MSIE 6.0; Wir
95.168.172.1	/lawsuit.html	7/22/12 4:31 PM	31922	http://kirovdt.eurobb.ru/	Mozilla/4.0 (MSIE 6.0; Wir
180.76.5.58	/suppl_pld_doc/4_	7/22/12 4:26 PM	160746		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
180.76.6.232	/suppl_pld_doc/4_	7/22/12 4:26 PM	152177		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B

Then, on 6:38 PM, there was the most significant visit to my blog: 61.238.255.2[00], static.ctinets.com, Hong Kong. This person, who later would be hired by the Pyramid and her sister to go after me year after year, I shall nickname the “Hong Kong Hacker” (or “HK Hacker”). In many of my later notes, I have always assumed that it was Veronica’s investigators who had hired him, some time in August 2013. But, apparently, his visit today demonstrated that this computer expert was a friend of Kiersten’s.

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IP	URL	Time	(bytes)	Referring URL	User agent
123.126.50.7	/	7/22/12 7:57 PM	160		Sogou web spider/4.0(+h
171.212.173.	/blogs/2012/07/14	7/22/12 7:50 PM	29955	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (X11; U; Linux
61.238.255.2	/blogs/	7/22/12 7:45 PM	30704	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/blogs/wp-content	7/22/12 7:38 PM	41246	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/blogs/2012/07/22	7/22/12 7:38 PM	3788	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/wounds/arm4.png	7/22/12 7:38 PM	175	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/wounds/arm5.png	7/22/12 7:38 PM	175	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/wounds/arm3.png	7/22/12 7:38 PM	175	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/wounds/arm2.png	7/22/12 7:38 PM	175	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/blogs/wp-content	7/22/12 7:38 PM	173	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/blogs/wp-content	7/22/12 7:38 PM	173	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
61.238.255.2	/blogs/	7/22/12 7:38 PM	30703		Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
123.125.71.	61.238.255.242	7/22/12 7:34 PM	621		Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5

Meanwhile, outside the Art of Living Temple, I had another very important conversation with Wes. I would blog about this, which would become the blog post you see for July 24. Again, ignore all that talk about the Macrospherians’ desire to intercept my fantasy about Ekaterina for the sake of replacing evidences, and all that “Microspherian Macrospherian” business. These are just programmed delusions to delight the Monkey and Homeland Security. Note that Wes was again under the Agency’s instruction to go along with my erroneous belief about Ekaterina: just the CIA’s “standard operating procedure”.

Or – not so fast. It could be that I was indeed required to come up with this fantasy about “St. Putina” to replace evidences. Namely, what I said today would be taken backward in time to be pasted somewhere in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial in order to complete my 2010 conspiracy with the CIA (how the French, since June 2010, had intended to pair me up with Ekaterina and send us to rule Russia together). What I said about Ekaterina’s marrying me would complete the 2010 episode since, back in 2010, I didn’t have any awareness that the French wanted me to go meet her. Now evidence was had that I indeed *was* aware of it! (Namely, what I said in my blog was in fact sort of correct.) Now the question is: *Could this fantasy also become a prediction of the future in any way?*

It’s quite likely that I was confronted today not just with the CIA’s “standard operating procedure” but also with Homeland Security’s upcoming plan. As you shall see, after his daughter the Pyramid, the Monkey’s next step was to program me to believe in some upcoming pair-up with Ekaterina by making me misinterpret cars’ honking and so on. Now that Homeland Security had decided that they must actively do something to make me conform to their profile of me and thus to seal the previous ICJ trial,

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they wanted the Russians' involvement as part of the DHS-Russia pact. Within the next three months, the Monkey would control me to blog about Ekaterina several more times in order to provide Homeland Security with the legal ground on which to broadcast a new warning about me to the Russian diplomatic service saying I had become obsessed with Russia's First Daughter and might be a danger to her. Ekaterina would be personally interested in the matter: she was concerned about my writings and visited my website in the days after Christmas last year evidently because she was worried that, if the CIA should ever reactivate the previous ICJ trial, her father would be convicted.

I would suffer severe mind-controlled discomfort tonight at the Art of Living. Debilitating nervousness, and programmed delusional belief that the woman who was talking to me was somehow "sent" here by the Macrospherians, such as somebody "sent to me" by Ekaterina, etc. The Monkey continued to program me to be insane as part of his deal with Homeland Security.

### **July 23 ("Texas")**

And so it is today that I posted on my blog "The coming legend of St. Putina?", the blog post you see for July 24.

Now, a suspicious visit: 9:21 PM, 65.91.116.34, Google search for "Lawrence Chin thermodynamic theory history". A cellphone, Metro PCS, Dallas, Texas. It's not clear to me whether this person was related to Kiersten or whether she was related to Karin and the Pyramid instead. (As you shall see, Kiersten would come together with Karin and the Pyramid only two months later.) If the latter was the case, then it must be the case that Homeland Security was still asking them to find ways to ban my website. This Texas person may also be related to the Texas person that will be seen on November 9 this year and July 16 next year.

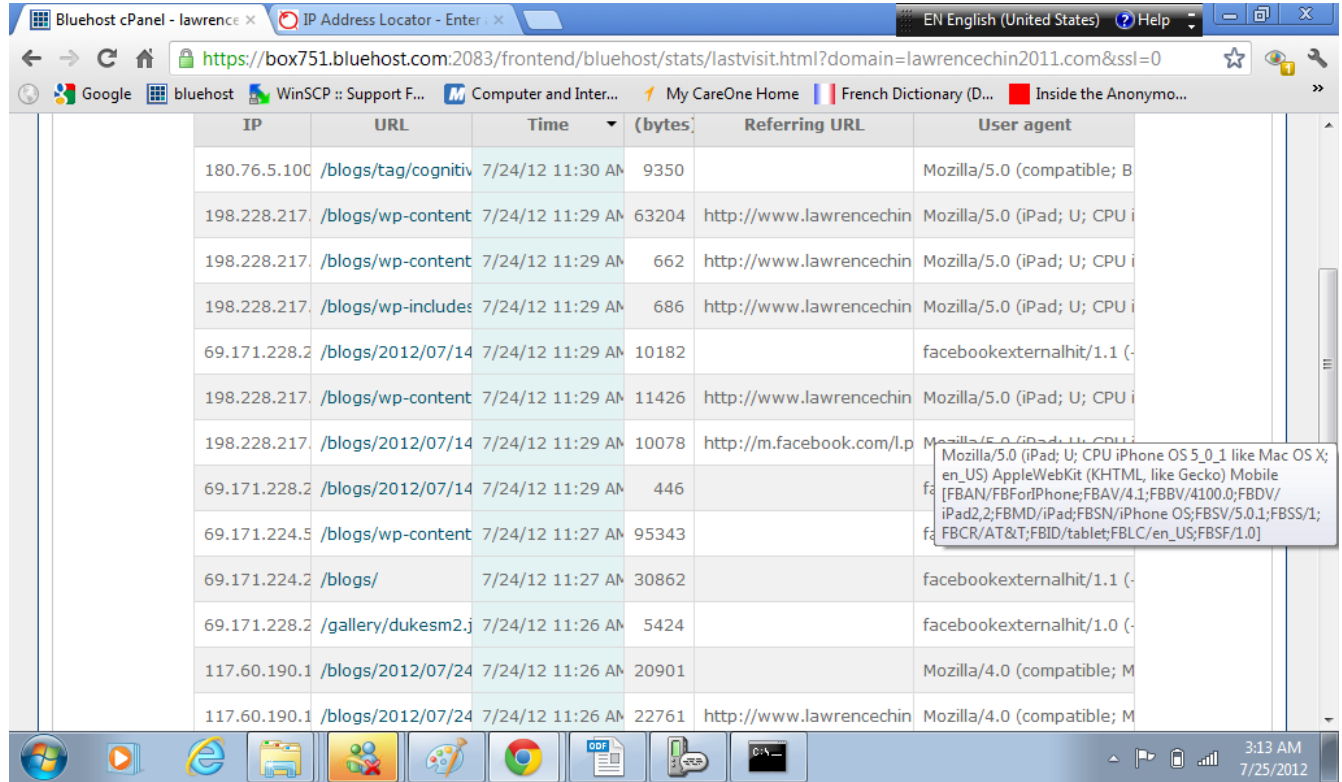
### **July 24 (Kiersten's "Secret Facebook Group")**

Meanwhile, Kiersten continued to intrigue behind my back. Again, her intrigue left behind plenty of traces on the visitors' log of my website. From 10:29 AM to 10:33 AM, 198.228.217.xxx (15), AT&T Wireless (Broadband), Los Angeles (Geobytes) or Rancho Santa Margarita (What Is My IP Address, 1/27/14). The visitor came to my blog post for July 14, "The struggle to avoid mind-control...", and then the index page. The user-agent information showed an iPad. It's not clear whether this was Kiersten herself or her friend. The iPad information didn't match Annukka's.

What was so amazing here was the fact that my blog post was accessed from Facebook. This is the first time I had ever seen this on my log – in the past 13 years. Kiersten had evidently created a Secret Facebook Group devoted solely to me. In an effort to "cure me" and thereby demonstrate her Goddess Medicinal Power, she was probably telling others that, after harassing her (like not deleting her picture from my Facebook page) and going insane with my belief about the "chips inside my brain", I was now suicidal and in imminent danger. And that she wanted to "help me". However, the lack of activities on my website in the coming months seems to indicate that nobody she knew gave much damn about what

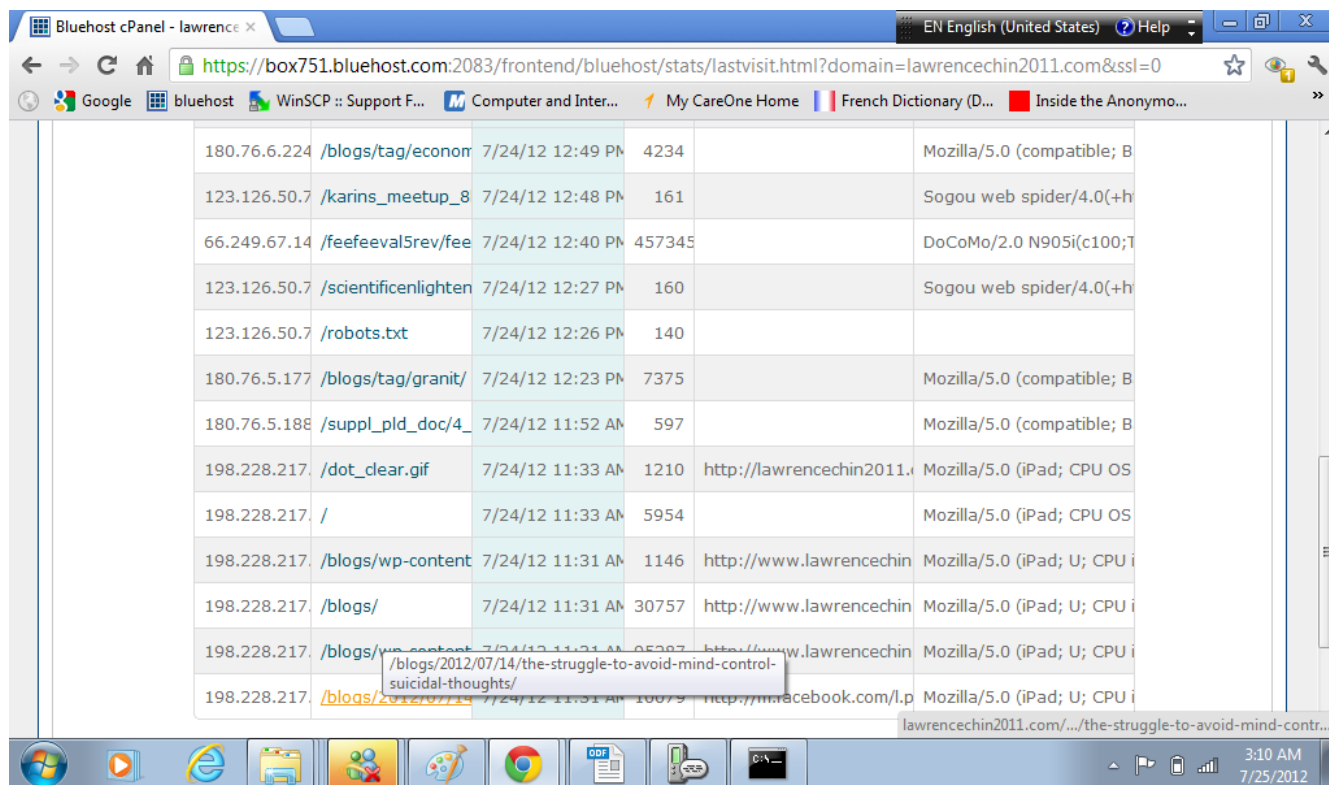
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happened to me. Kiersten would remain isolated on her Secret Facebook Group about me for quite a while.



IP	URL	Time	(bytes)	Referring URL	User agent
180.76.5.100	/blogs/tag/cognitiv	7/24/12 11:30 AM	9350		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
198.228.217.	/blogs/wp-content	7/24/12 11:29 AM	63204	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
198.228.217.	/blogs/wp-content	7/24/12 11:29 AM	662	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
198.228.217.	/blogs/wp-includes	7/24/12 11:29 AM	686	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
69.171.228.2	/blogs/2012/07/14	7/24/12 11:29 AM	10182		facebookexternalhit/1.1 (-
198.228.217.	/blogs/wp-content	7/24/12 11:29 AM	11426	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
198.228.217.	/blogs/2012/07/14	7/24/12 11:29 AM	10078	http://m.facebook.com/l.p	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
69.171.228.2	/blogs/2012/07/14	7/24/12 11:29 AM	446		fb
69.171.224.5	/blogs/wp-content	7/24/12 11:27 AM	95343		fb; FBCR/AT&T;FBID/tablet;FBLC/en_US;FBSF/1.0]
69.171.224.2	/blogs/	7/24/12 11:27 AM	30862		facebookexternalhit/1.1 (-
69.171.228.2	/gallery/dukesm2.j	7/24/12 11:26 AM	5424		facebookexternalhit/1.0 (-
117.60.190.1	/blogs/2012/07/24	7/24/12 11:26 AM	20901		Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
117.60.190.1	/blogs/2012/07/24	7/24/12 11:26 AM	22761	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M

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IP Address	Path	Date/Time	Count	User Agent
180.76.6.224	/blogs/tag/econom	7/24/12 12:49 PM	4234	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
123.126.50.7	/karins_meetup_8	7/24/12 12:48 PM	161	Sogou web spider/4.0(+h
66.249.67.14	/feefeeval5rev/fee	7/24/12 12:40 PM	457345	DoCoMo/2.0 N905i(c100;T
123.126.50.7	/scientificenlighten	7/24/12 12:27 PM	160	Sogou web spider/4.0(+h
123.126.50.7	/robots.txt	7/24/12 12:26 PM	140	
180.76.5.177	/blogs/tag/granit/	7/24/12 12:23 PM	7375	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
180.76.5.188	/suppl_pld_doc/4_	7/24/12 11:52 AM	597	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
198.228.217.	/dot_clear.gif	7/24/12 11:33 AM	1210	http://lawrencechin2011. Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS
198.228.217.	/	7/24/12 11:33 AM	5954	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS
198.228.217.	/blogs/wp-content	7/24/12 11:31 AM	1146	http://www.lawrencechin Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
198.228.217.	/blogs/	7/24/12 11:31 AM	30757	http://www.lawrencechin Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
198.228.217.	/blogs/wp-content	7/24/12 11:31 AM	10079	http://www.lawrencechin Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i
198.228.217.	/blogs/2012/07/14/the-struggle-to-avoid-mind-control-suicidal-thoughts/	7/24/12 11:31 AM	10079	http://m.facebook.com/l.p Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; U; CPU i

Meanwhile, Wes would today access my blog post “The coming legend of St. Putina” and complain to me about it later, causing me to temporarily remove some of the recordings of my conversation with him from my website.

### July 25

Posted on my blog: “PLANRUS, marriage with Ekaterina, meeting with Angelica again, the Moscow experiment...” It is the Monkey who had controlled me to write all this garbage on my blog so that more evidences may accumulate eventually enabling Homeland Security to talk to the Russians about me.

### July 26 (Kiersten’s intrigue)

For the whole day of July 25, Kiersten was evidently busy with her intrigue behind my back. Past midnight, on 1:06 AM, my blog was again called up from her Secret Facebook Group.

And more suspicious visits: 1:24 AM, 75.82.186.14(x), cpe-75-82-186-14.socal.res.rr.com, Los Angeles, iPad. The person came to my index page via the link on my Youtube channel (<http://m.youtube.com/?reload=3&rdm=m6pdysog>). The IP address really looked like Carolyn’s, although I can’t be absolutely certain. Kiersten apparently spent the night of July 25 at Carolyn’s home and was showing her how crazy I was, discovering my Youtube channel and following the link I had



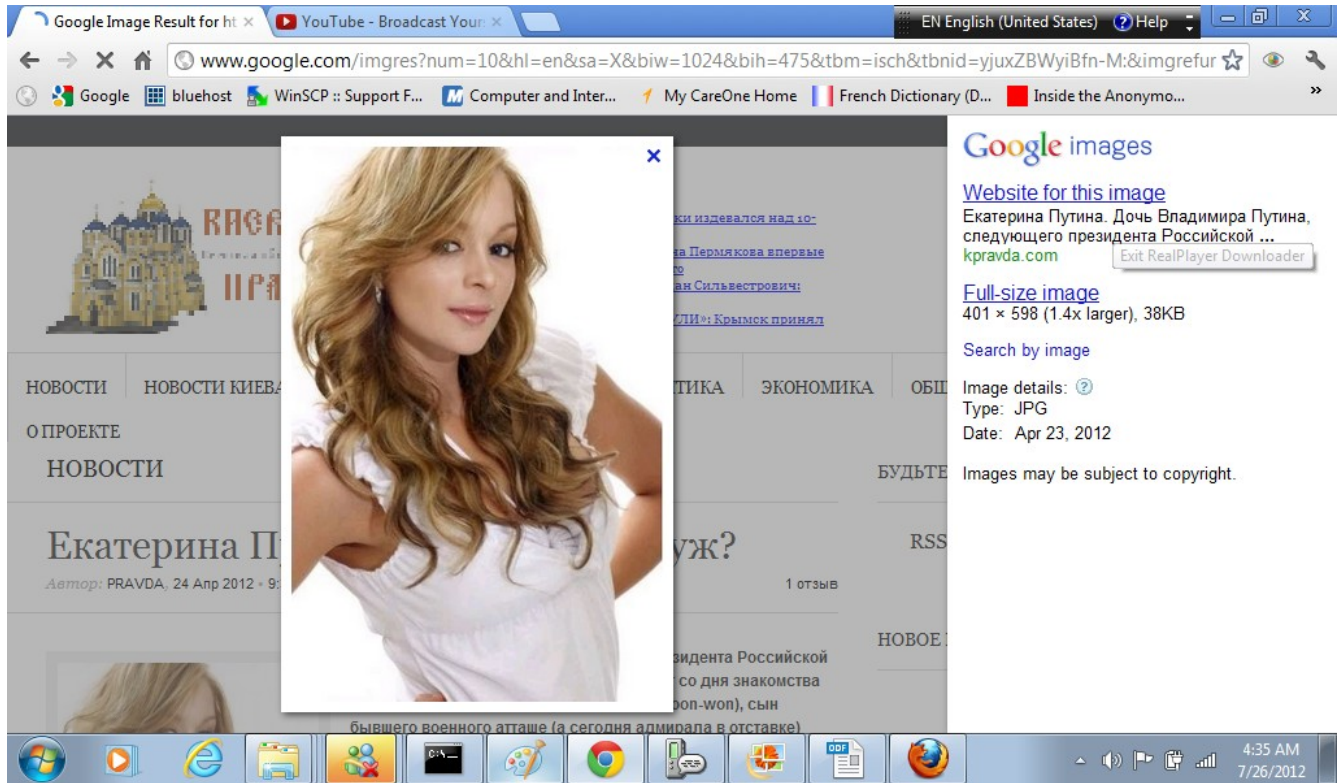
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placed there to my website. (Carolyn didn't know, apparently, that Kiersten's story about me was all made up.) Either Kiersten had bought an iPad some time between April 19 and July 24, or the iPad actually belonged to Carolyn.

77.75.74.41	/petition/	7/26/12 3:05 AM	859		SeznamBot/3.0 (+http://f
77.75.74.41	/newssummaryweb	7/26/12 3:00 AM	198		SeznamBot/3.0 (+http://f
77.75.74.41	/robots.txt	7/26/12 3:00 AM	658		SeznamBot/3.0 (+http://f
98.158.20.23	/	7/26/12 2:33 AM	6010		Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
75.82.186.14	/dot_clear.gif	7/26/12 2:27 AM	1266	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS
75.82.186.14	/	7/26/12 2:27 AM	6010	http://m.youtube.com/?re	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS
75.82.186.14	/dot_clear.gif	7/26/12 2:24 AM	1266	http://lawrencechin2011.	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS
75.82.186.14	/links.html	7/26/12 2:24 AM	12235	http://lawrencechin2011.	Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS
180.76.5.51	/blogs/tag/nawee	7/26/12 2:24 AM	12088		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
176.9.35.47	/blogs/	7/26/12 2:16 AM	110492		Mozilla/5.0 (X11; U; Linux
199.21.99.12	/1/layereduniverse	7/26/12 2:09 AM	198		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; Y
69.171.237.1	/blogs/wp-content	7/26/12 2:08 AM	54187		facebookexternalhit/1.0 (

Meanwhile, past midnight, I was searching for Ekaterina's pictures online. This was my first time, and I found many. I didn't know that these pictures commonly taken to be Ekaterina's were in fact not hers. The woman in these pictures was somebody else, a certain Uma Blasini. It was also the second time that I saw online the rumors about Ekaterina's relationship with the South Korean Yoon.

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As you can now imagine, it was the Monkey who was programming me to become so curious of Ekaterina – in the hope that Homeland Security would soon get Russia’s help.

During the day, the Monkey then severely tortured me. I have at last become disillusioned with these delusional beliefs which the Monkey had programmed me to develop. I thus posted on my blog: “Being forced to think about Angelica B constitutes mind-control torture”. Again, the post was later deleted, but you can see its PDF printout on the blog post for January 13, 2014. This is the last post which the Monkey had programmed me to post – in order to provide his daughter, later on, with a reason to complain about me.

### **July 28 (Mirae)**

Posted the blog post you see for July 29.

### **July 31**

Posted: “The control center has been controlling this Korean girl Mirae to meet me. She claims to have ‘V2K’ (“Voice to Skull”).” The blog post you see for August 3.

### **August 4 (Mirae; Wes)**

Met with Mirae at UCLA. This is recorded in: [IMPwstwdstrbkuclamiraewwesupset\\_8\\_4\\_12\\_147-638PM.MP3](#). I showed her my blog post of August 3 in which I tried to explain her V2K targeting. She corrected me. I thus later on added the corrections to the blog post for August 3. I then connected with Wes (from 3:47:00 onward). It was the most frustrating conversation because I suddenly forgot what I wanted to tell him about the control center. Brief mention of my wrong ideas: “The trial will end in November.” “The control center operates on a tight budget and so wouldn’t let me travel out of Los Angeles.” What happened in April, 2010, inside the control center: the Russians had no doctors inside. Much evidence of my insanity for Homeland Security.

### **August 6**

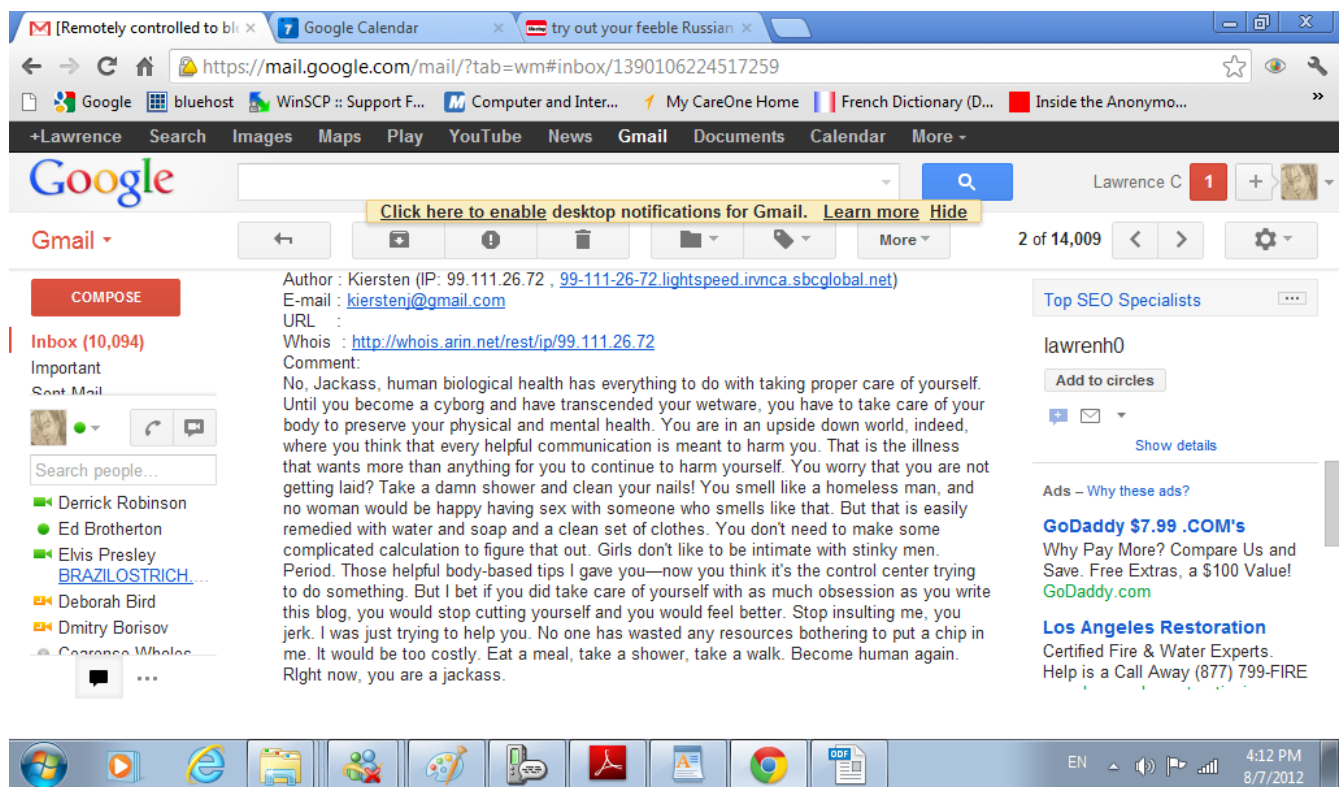
Posted the blog post you see for August 7. All that talk about how the Macrospherians wanted people’s not hearing each other to become part of the terrorist conspiracy was of course erroneous. Again, while the Monkey was clapping his hands inside the control center over his ability to program me to busy myself with delusional and crazy thoughts all day long and all night long, the CIA might be accomplishing their purpose – via the “filter” installed on the computer. For, insofar as British Old Lady’s program was about growing brain, they indeed wanted each mind’s loss of connections with all the other minds to become part of the “terrorist conspiracy” once the ICJ trial was reactivated. My delusional belief will provide for the legal foundation for this later on. As usual, my analysis of the cause of the “atomization” of the human mind was indeed correct, and the British Old Lady probably

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did plan to homogenize ordinary people’s consciousness by getting rid of so much gratuitous and worthless “diversity”.

## August 7 (Kiersten)

Kiersten continued her intrigues behind my back. She Googled for my name on 2:19 PM, then for my blog on 2:20 PM (“Lawrence Chin blog”), and then left another ranting message on my blog on 2:40 PM. She was evidently angered by my comment about her on my August 3 blog post. She visited my blog again on 3:43 PM and listened to the recordings of my MUFONLA meeting and my July 15 conversation with Wes on 3:46 PM. She looked extensively over my July 26 blog post.



This time was just like the last time on April 23. She seemed to be talking to somebody else than me. I have never talked, anywhere on my blog, about my worries about not getting laid. Presumably, just like the last time, she was making a description of herself which she then pinned onto me to make me look ridiculous and insult me, and which she then confused with reality. (She assumed everyone was like her.) This would be Kiersten’s modus operandi until the end of this story. She had presumably looked at my “Feefee and Valerie” and seized upon it as my most essential writing, since only in that piece did I ever talk about being unattractive to women. The fact that it was written 6 years ago was not her concern.

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IP Address	URL	Time	Count	Referrer	User Agent
199.21.99.12	/suppl_plead/5_15	8/7/12 5:10 PM	610		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; Y
123.125.71.1	/robots.txt	8/7/12 5:09 PM	621		Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5
99.111.26.72	/2012/IMPwesmich	8/7/12 4:46 PM	597081		QuickTime/7.7 (qtver=7.7;
99.111.26.72	/2012/IMPwesmich	8/7/12 4:46 PM	69504	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In
99.111.26.72	/2012/IMPmufonbr	8/7/12 4:46 PM	494492		QuickTime/7.7 (qtver=7.7;
99.111.26.72	/blogs/2012/07/29	8/7/12 4:46 PM	4987	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In
99.111.26.72	/2012/IMPmufonbr	8/7/12 4:46 PM	69504	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In
98.158.20.23	/	8/7/12 4:45 PM	6010		Mozilla/5.0 (Windows; U;
99.111.26.72	/blogs/wp-content	8/7/12 4:44 PM	63260	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In
99.111.26.72	/blogs/2012/07/29	8/7/12 4:44 PM	4986	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In
180.76.5.160	/suppl_plead/5_30	8/7/12 4:43 PM	546		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B
99.111.26.72	/blogs/wp-content	8/7/12 4:43 PM	95343	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In
99.111.26.72	/blogs/2012/07/26	8/7/12 4:43 PM	5985	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; In

Today I realized this: there have always been people who have seen through the Reason of History. They have had no effect in the past, but today, they – in the UN Study Group – got hold of the Pentagon’s super computer (the super version of Sentient World Simulation), and can therefore prove to others that their disillusionment is in fact correct. That’s how history is rolled back: because of the super computer. As you shall see, there is probably some truth in what I was saying here.

*Something very important was about to happen: my meeting with Dr P.* My urgent need to find somebody to talk to about my current horrendous mind-control torture had caused me to seek out a therapist instead. While nobody believed me, nobody was even interested in the topic, and nobody even had the time to listen to me, I naively thought I could get my needs met if I paid some professional whose job it was to listen to people’s problems. I found this Dr P online, called her, and was told that she was willing to do 60 dollars per session. This was the lowest fee possible outside sliding-scale clinics. We thus agreed to meet on August 8, for the first time. I didn’t know I was falling into the Monkey’s trap. The Monkey’s computer must have shown him that Dr P was particularly incompatible with me, that she was so stupid as to be the least qualified person in the world to hear about my problems, and that setting us up would result in disaster for me. The Monkey of course didn’t know that, while he was accomplishing his own plan by setting me up with the most stupid clinical psychologist in town, the CIA, very possibly, was accomplishing their own plan. This Dr P would prove herself to be the most stupid woman I had ever met and who was completely incapable of

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understanding anything about human psychology – and yet she had a doctorate in clinical psychology.<sup>4</sup> When the scandal which she would play a key role in creating shall be exposed, the CIA would be able to demonstrate through a concrete example that the American university system, touted as the best in the world, was in fact nothing but a chimera – mere garbage dump, its reputation derived solely from the massive number of talented foreigners toiling in the restricted domains of physical science and engineering in post graduate environment.

### **August 8 (Dr P; cutting myself; Wes)**

Posted the blog post which you see for August 10: “Mind-control torture in the past few days, UN Grand Experiment experimentees, and the crimes of the US government”.

I went to meet with Dr P for the first time today, recorded in: [IMPwdrpettersontopsdnwes\\_8\\_8\\_12\\_357-916PM.MP3](#). Her office building was on San Vicente, a short distance away from Westwood Village. In Brentwood. Now, the Monkey programmed me to cut myself just before I met her. This is how he did it. While walking to her office building, I was programmed to trip over fences and fall on the sidewalk like a mentally retarded person. The Monkey was happy. I was immediately filled with sadness over the fact that, from being once the treasure which the Agency had sought after, I had been reduced to a mentally retarded disabled person through the most mighty brain-computer interface technology. Torture through the destruction of your self-concept or dignity. (Like sodomy.) Before meeting Dr P, I hid myself in the restroom and cut myself to release the anguish.

The first session with Dr P was of course an utter disappointment. Let alone listening to my “mind-control torture”, she diagnosed me as suffering from schizophrenia within 6 minutes.

I talked to Wes two times today. First, in early morning: “IMPwweshenohears\_8\_8\_12\_654-725AM.MP3”. Then, one more time around 8:40 PM (from 4:51:00 onward). I summarized the

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4 On her website she writes about her educational background thusly: specializing in psychodynamic psychotherapy, she received her BA in psychology from UCLA, her MA in clinical psychology from Pepperdine University, and Psy. D. from California School of Professional Psychology. She has also done postdoctoral training in psychoanalysis at the Wright Institute. She claims there that she has published in the American Journal of Psychoanalysis. Apparently, she published one article in this journal in 2004 (Vol. 64), “Nameless Desire: Alexithymia and the Anorexic Patient”. Abstract: “In this article, the author attempts to provide a psychoanalytic understanding of the anorexic patient who is disconnected from her affective experience and is considered to be alexithymic. Through her restrictive food ritual, this type of patient may organize her internal states by repeatedly creating an illusion of what it is that she needs and desires. The author asserts that the task of the therapist working with the anorexic patient with alexithymia is to be aware of his own sensation-based reverie as lived within the intersubjective arena. This will enable the therapist to assist the patient in building an affective vocabulary to accurately identify, differentiate, and label the internal signals of her body. It is suggested that the subjective emotional experience of the patient will continue to be reorganized, expanded, and enriched as the therapist and patient mutually influence one another in this unique relational matrix. A clinical vignette is provided to illustrate intersubjective treatment interventions with a difficult-to-reach anorexic patient.” Note that Dr P did her doctoral dissertation in 1999 also on eating disorder: “Food and the Primitive Experience: A Psychoanalytic Understanding of Eating Disorder Etiology” (644 pages). She was a member of American Psychological Association but withdrew before 2014.

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“torture” today. More evidence of my insanity for Homeland Security (and, since I also described how I had cut myself earlier, evidence that I was a danger to people).

### **August 9 (severe cutting; Wes)**

The Monkey controlled me to cut myself again today. Very bad: “IMPcutcalldavidslpwakecallwes\_8\_9\_12\_556-902PM.MP3”. In desperation, I called David. Then, connected with Wes (from 2:21:00 onward). Again, since the Monkey knew I would talk about it over the phone after I had cut myself, ht was just trying to provide Homeland Security with more justifications to consider me “dangerous”.

### **August 11 (Wes; hospitalization)**

Today was D-Day. The Monkey required me to cut myself five times by first shutting off my phone conversation with Oliver (late 11 AM) and then by infusing me with such debilitating sorrow that I couldn't work on my writings at all, making cutting myself the only way to release anger and then sorrow. The fifth cut on my right leg was so deep that I again had to limp. The Monkey also controlled me to scream in my apartment after cutting so that the manager was startled and I risked getting kicked out of my apartment again. The Monkey then continued to torment me by cutting off my Internet connection at the coffeehouse (Tom N Toms) when I walked there to escape from the police.

I met up with Mirae at Tom N Toms. She was surprisingly kind, and bandaged my leg for me. We went to the Korean-owned Chinese restaurant across the street, and I was able to connect with Wes on the phone there. By night, I went with Mirae to a gallery opening in Hollywood looking for Dmitry. He was leaving tomorrow on a long trip and I wanted to tell him about my mind-control torture before he departed. He was not sympathetic. I left early, most of the time ignoring Mirae. I came home, and, immediately, the same guy in the apartment building called the police on me. Two police officers came and took me to the hospital. It was just very strange that I would be put into the hospital right after Oliver told me I should go to the hospital. My conditioning to the ICJ evidentiary process, now revived in my mind by the Monkey from the control center to make me look crazy, caused me to believe that Oliver was remotely controlled to say the “punchline” in order for my hospitalization to become another episode of the “terrorist conspiracy”.

When I was carried into the hospital, my recorder was of course taken away from me. Suddenly, the Monkey programmed me to experience all at once all the sadness which had been buried inside me for my whole life, and I sat on the chair crying and crying, regressing to an infantile state. The nurse had to ask me if I suffered from developmental disorder. Presumably it was just the Monkey who was programming me to look retarded so that I could conform more precisely to his, and Homeland Security's, false profile of me. Then the nurses discovered the large cut wound on my leg, and a doctor was called in to sew me up. It was a tall, white female doctor, very attractive, and I mistakenly thought she was CIA. (She really did look like one.) Once she started working on me, I cried out for her so strenuously that she eventually ordered two male student doctors to do the work instead. I was then transferred to a different hospital. I would not get out until August 21.

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You should have by now understood what was going on. In order for Homeland Security to issue a new warning about me, I had to be a danger – at least to myself. Hence the Monkey had been trying hard to get me to cut myself in the past few days. Homeland Security then placed an agent of theirs in my apartment building whose mission it was to report me to the police whenever the opportunity came. And so he did, today. Once I was taken to the hospital, there would now be official record that I had cut myself again and was a danger to myself. On the basis of this official record, Homeland Security could then legally broadcast the new warning they had prepared about me to all foreign and domestic agencies. Beside mentioning that I was delusional and dangerous, it would also say that I had developed new delusions about the Pyramid and Ekaterina. The warning was again confirmation that Homeland Security had always been right about me ever since 2007, and the CIA would then have no evidence with which to reactivate the previous ICJ trial. Then, no possibility that the Boss and M. Chertoff might be convicted of getting China to cover up the truth about 911 attacks.

### **August 21 (Kiersten's friend's visit)**

At home, just released from the hospital. Arguing with Dr R on the phone. Today I had also begun looking for “hug therapy”.

On 10:16 PM, Kiersten's friend visited my website: 198.228.216.159, cncmspsrvz2ts317-dmz.mycingular.net, Google search, “Lawrence Chin blog”, iPhone. Geobytes at the time gave the location “Los Angeles” for this IP address. More checking later on also gave southern California as its location.



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IP	URL	Time	Size (bytes)	Referring URL	User agent
198.228.216	/2012/wnynateanc	8/21/12 11:21 PM	257744		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/whyhateanc	8/21/12 11:21 PM	273		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/whyhateanc	8/21/12 11:21 PM	286704	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/2012/8912-21.png	8/21/12 11:21 PM	566500	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/2012/8912-7.png	8/21/12 11:20 PM	523907	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	217200		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	148999		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	15928		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	138428		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	164637		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	398200		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	78411		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	550529		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G
198.228.216	/2012/IMPwstwdst	8/21/12 11:19 PM	55128		AppleCoreMedia/1.0.0.8G

IP	URL	Time	Size (bytes)	Referring URL	User agent
198.228.216	/blogs/	8/21/12 11:16 PM	26068	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/blogs/wp-content	8/21/12 11:16 PM	1146	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/blogs/wp-content	8/21/12 11:16 PM	662	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/blogs/wp-content	8/21/12 11:16 PM	63204	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/blogs/wp-content	8/21/12 11:16 PM	11426	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
198.228.216	/blogs/	8/21/12 11:16 PM	26083	http://www.google.com/s	Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; U; CP
157.55.112.2	/blogs/wp-content	8/21/12 11:08 PM	1355	http://www.google.com/search?q=Lawrence+chin+blog&ie=UTF-8&oe=UTF-8&hl=en&client=safari	M
157.55.112.2	/blogs/wp-content	8/21/12 11:08 PM	11482	http://www.lawrencechin	Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
157.55.112.2	/blogs/	8/21/12 11:08 PM	26120		Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; M
173.227.230.	/	8/21/12 10:47 PM	15988		Mozilla/5.0 (Windows; U;
213.186.120.	/2012/IMPpartoflivir	8/21/12 10:35 PM	131768		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; A
180.76.5.95	/suppl_pld_doc/4	8/21/12 10:34 PM	161330		Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; B

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Googling for this IP address, I obtained the user-agent information as follows (from an online posting dated September 6 2012): Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 5\_1\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/534.46 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.1 Mobile/9B206 Safari/7534.48.3.

On February 15 2012, however, this person was using a different phone (from another online posting): Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.5; en-us; LG-P930/V10f Build/GRJ90) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1.

Now, when you Google for this IP address, you will see a ton of online discussions in which this person has once been engaged. She used the handle “loup’d garou” on a Cajun Accordion Discussion Group around August 2012. She was a user of cpixel.com around September 2013. Finally, www.nafex.net listed this person’s name as “Ricky Ortiz” (November 5 2012). Obviously a false name. (This person was a woman, I believe.) Then, in another online posting, the person said something Polish, “Bylo blisko!” In this case, this IP address appeared, on July 13 2012, on the blog of some photographer in Zephyr Cove, Nevada (near Lake Tahoe), a certain “Rafal Bogowolski”, born in Poland. And this photographer used AOL – something which would be quite significant later on. What is most amazing is that this IP address also appeared on a message, dated September 28 2012, on a Mongolian news website. The person not only spoke Polish, but also Mongolian. I believe that this is a female from Mongolia – the “Mongolian friend” whom Carolyn had incidentally mentioned on April 19.

Now I hadn’t yet met this friend of Carolyn’s in person. Kiersten had of course made up stories about me to Carolyn’s friend as well – after finding not much interests among the few people she knew – and was now telling her how I suffered from severe schizophrenia and how she could help me. She was evidently spending time with Carolyn and her friend tonight. The fact that Kiersten was sharing stories she had made up about me with persons with whom she had no deep relationship is an indication of the degree of her desperation. On 10:19 PM, after looking at my blog for three minutes, Carolyn’s Mongolian friend listened to the recording, “IMPwstwdstrbkuclamiraewwesupset\_8\_4\_12\_147-638PM.MP3”. On 10:21 PM, she listened to another recording, “whyhateandloveangle\_8\_8\_12\_1119-1132PM.MP3”. I was so concerned by this visit (past midnight August 22) that I deleted the second recording about the Pyramid. I also posted on my blog: “Oh God it’s Kiersten!” hoping that this would ward her off.

### **A word about Kiersten’s motivation**

As will be pointed out later, the problem with Kiersten is that, while she had an expert understanding of her own Narcissistic Personality Disorder due to prolonged therapy (where the therapist had really attempted to make her understand her disorder), she knew virtually nothing else. But, because she could describe herself really well, she was impressed by herself and convinced that she was a genius in human psychology. When she heard me, early 2012, making exaggerated statements about my “importance” because I had “saved Russia” and so on, she assumed that I was suffering from NPD just as she was. Strange belief about oneself’s unusual importance (“grandiosity”) is a characteristic trait of people with NPD, and is the most annoying thing about Kiersten. Kiersten had always believed,

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strangely, that she was destined for greatness in this universe, hence her obsession with astrology. When she became convinced that I was just like her, she wanted, after I ignored her, to “cure me”, i.e. to psychoanalyze me in the way she could psychoanalyze herself, in order to demonstrate to me her great genius in human psychology and, hopefully, to obtain my admiration for her and control me like her puppet. (The “thirst for admiration” characteristic of NPD. Thus, Kiersten wrongly assumed not only that I suffered from NPD, but also that I knew nothing about myself and was waiting for her to enlighten me about myself.) That was her plan, and this was why she kept leaving messages for me from April to August, 2012. She thought she could impress me with her psychoanalysis of me, and yet she had merely seemed to me to be describing somebody else when she described me. Not only was I not impressed, I only further wanted to distance myself from her, which prompted her to pursue me with a vengeance in the following years. She looked down on me; in her life it was always she who was admiring guys and obsessing over them. She thought that, since I was “inferior”, she could finally make me admire her so that she could at once switch roles in her life. Yet I wouldn’t give her the chance. Thus the problem is that Kiersten wasn’t aware that she was in fact quite stupid and ignorant and that she had grossly underestimated me. “Grandiosity” is in fact a characteristic trait of *many* personality disorders, not simply NPD, and, if she had read descriptions of other personality disorders in the DSM, she would notice that I in fact fit into the descriptions of Borderline Personality Disorder and Schizotypal Personality Disorder far more than Narcissistic Personality Disorder. But she had never read these other descriptions. NPD is the only thing she understood in this world, and so she (mis-)interpreted everybody she met in terms of NPD.