

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

### Volume VI

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

### POISONOUS FRIENDS

#### III

(Aug. 2012 – Feb. 2013)

### RESUME

We are now in the last days of August 2012. Examining the period from early 2011 to August 2012, the most important work I had done was writing my “Secret History of the ICJ”. You have seen that, by the beginning of 2012, I had already finished the first version of Volume I and II (“How I have been made into a different person” and “Karin’s meetups”), but that I then became cognizant of the enormous amount of grammatical errors in the writing and of the fact that the Agency’s tactic against the MSS director from 2008 onward was much more complicated than I had thought. Although I could correct all the errors myself, to correct the over-simplified, and hence inaccurate account, of the ICJ procedures would require me to rewrite everything I had labored so hard to write. This realization caused me to sink deeply into depression in January and February 2012. Nevertheless, by November 2012, I would begin rewriting the first two volumes of the “Secret History”.

I would however not be left alone to write my great history. You have seen that, from June 2012 onward, these Homeland Security thugs had let the Monkey venture inside the control center to torture me from there so that Homeland Security’s warnings about me could be reinforced, the previous ICJ trial could remain locked, and the CIA could be prevented from using my latest realization about Khalezov’s Third Truth as evidence against Mr Chertoff and the Boss. In the following you will see how the CIA would start disputing with Homeland Security as to whether the latter’s warning about me as a politically dangerous schizophrenic was really correct, and how the Monkey would acquire increasingly the function of helping these Homeland Security thugs by controlling me to conform to the said warning. But, whereas I had had no criminal history, the Monkey would this time also begin training me to become “evil” and a criminal – by inflicting on me enormous pain while preventing me from processing the pain with other human beings. In any case, the first major theme in the following was the burgeoning conflict, one more time, between the CIA and Homeland Security.

Now, parallel to the Monkey’s mind-control torture of me was Kiersten’s increasing intrigue behind my back in order to satisfy her sick desire to control and dominate the guy with whom she had developed an obsession. This is the second major theme. By late September 2012, she would have found both Karin and the Pyramid, and the latter two women would have introduced her to the Homeland Security thugs who had been

part of their life ever since 2007 in the case of the former and 2010 in the case of the latter. These two former adversaries of mine would be the greatest gifts for Kiersten. Karin had once accused me of obsessing over her and stalking her in a past restraining order, while the Pyramid would do so (although unsuccessfully) in an upcoming restraining order she would file against me. As Kiersten – this fat pig whom no mankind wanted – continued to obsess over me and began stalking me, she thus discovered that, if she showed people the Homeland Security warning about me and mingled with the two women who had accused me or would accuse me of obsessing over them and stalking them, she could masquerade herself and make people believe the opposite of reality: convincing others that I was obsessing over her and stalking her. In this way she could prove to others that she was desirable to mankind after all and hide from them the painful fact that no males had ever found her desirable at all. Kiersten’s greatest project in life is to hide her true self (that she is not attractive to mankind) and prevent it from being discovered. From these two major trends – the renewed conflict between the CIA and Homeland Security and Kiersten’s endeavor to become recognized as the victim of my stalking – would spring the drama which shall result in a second trial over me in the International Court of Justice.

Again, this is a rewrite of the original “Poisonous Friends, II” composed in 2016. The rewrite was first conducted in December 2020, it was then revised slightly in January 2021, and now, in June and August 2021, it is revised again.<sup>1</sup> As I have extensively revised my understanding of what happened to me in 2012 and 2013 thanks to my investigation in the past four years, I have naturally given up any scenario about the “Macrospherian reactivation of the lost ICJ trial”. There was but the CIA’s attempt to reactivate the lost ICJ trial and to eventually bring into being the program which the Invisible Hand had once promised the “British Old Lady” he would realize for her.

Now a repeated note about the accompanying recordings. The folders are again: /FFCHS/, /oliver/, /drM/, /2012/, /2012b/, /2013/, /rod/, /wes/, /AK/, /drP/, /drG/, /meetup/, and /drB/.

Note the episodes I have ignored for the whole period from the beginning of 2011 to the end of 2013: (1) Michelle/ Aric/ SGI; (2) Cafe de Paris; (3) Descubrimiento; (4) Mirae; (5) Robin; and (6) Dr B. Meanwhile, my times with Dmitry, Oliver, DeDe, and Dr R are only briefly noted and mentioned, if at all. Keep in mind that this narrative remains an outline only: the actual reconstruction would be much longer and with more details.

### DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The Pyramid  
(Angelica “le beau Visage”)

The Monkey  
(The Pyramid’s father Mr Buenrostro)

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<sup>1</sup> The file name for the January 2021 version is: “diaryreview2013-13-32-mac-2-e.pdf”, which, as usual, is kept in the file folder. This was the version that was accessed by the “Community” in April and May, 2021.

Kiersten (Johnson)

Wes  
(Wesley N.)

Karin  
("The German Lady")

Dr P (Petterson)

Dr R (Roach)

The "Homeland Security thugs"

The CIA  
(clandestine service)

### **August 22 (Dr P; Dr R)**

It seemed that, because Dr R had been looking at my blog during our sessions, the LA County network administrator also began looking at my blog in order to check on Dr R's visits: on 10:13 AM, a visit from 159.83.168... The administrator listened to the recording: [IMPweshenohears\\_8\\_8\\_12\\_725AM.MP3](#). (Windows, NSPlayer.)<sup>2</sup>

I had emailed Lenny telling him that Kiersten had begun some sort of intrigue behind my back. Lenny replied me telling me to call him; he also asked me why I didn't block Kiersten's visits to my website. I couldn't; for some reason, when I blocked an IP address on cPanel, the person, often, could still visit my website. Besides, Kiersten was getting her acquaintances to visit my website. Note that Lenny said that Kiersten had also made up stories about him. That's how Kiersten operated. She was a pathological liar and loved nothing more than making up bad stories about the guys who had chosen to ignore her. As soon as she opens her mouth, nothing but the filthiest shit would come out.

My session with Dr P today is recorded in: "[atphonecallsaricdaviddrpetterson\\_8\\_22\\_12\\_1040AM-358PM.MP3](#): Reviewed from 2:53:00 onward. While I was walking to Dr P's office, David called (2:56:00). I talked about how the police kicked down all the doors on my floor, and how the people in my building were thus not happy with me. The call ends on 3:00:00. While waiting for Dr P in the lobby in her office suite, I left a message with Wes (3:35:30). Our session began on 4:21:00. I explained to Dr P how the control center had required me to cut myself, and how I was thrown into the hospital. She emphasized that cutting myself was illegal, and she even wanted me to go into board and care. Then I talked about how the police kicked down all the doors in my apartment suite. Dr P said: "You don't have to do what these 'thoughts' tell you to do..." She assumed that I was simply suffering from schizophrenia and hearing voices, when what had in fact happened was that the computer inside the control center was programming my thought-process to make me feel that extremely painful sort of pessimism which only release through self-mutilation could lessen. Then, she refused to believe that the control center could have remotely controlled my computer to malfunction. She continued to insist

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<sup>2</sup> We still have to wonder whether the county network administrator did this because he had received Homeland Security's warnings about me.

that I suffered from schizophrenia, and wondered why I didn't believe her. I asked her to read my blog post, and continually tried to tell her about my problem: that nobody shared my experience. She simply continued to insist on my "schizophrenia". She insisted that, with the help of medication, I would wake up: There would be no more "control center". She didn't understand the example I was using, that of ancestral worship in Asian cultures. She didn't believe that people who were engaged in ancestral worship actually believed it. I found her confidence amazing since she clearly didn't know much about Asian cultures whereas I came from an Asian culture. Then I talked about "shared delusion". I noted: I need a bunch of other people who also believe in the control center. Dr P responded by saying that each person's schizophrenia is "individualized". She then noted how superstition is debunked. What? She apparently had no idea how little she understood this kind of things (people's belief systems). She wanted me to call her if I ever wanted to cut myself again. She continued to emphasize that the control center was just making empty threats. She then requested to be in contact with Dr R.

### **August 23 (Wes; Kiersten's friends)**

About the nightmare I had on the morning of August 23: "nightmare\_8\_23\_12\_707-747AM.MP3" and "holocstdenier\_8\_23\_12\_624-628PM.MP3".

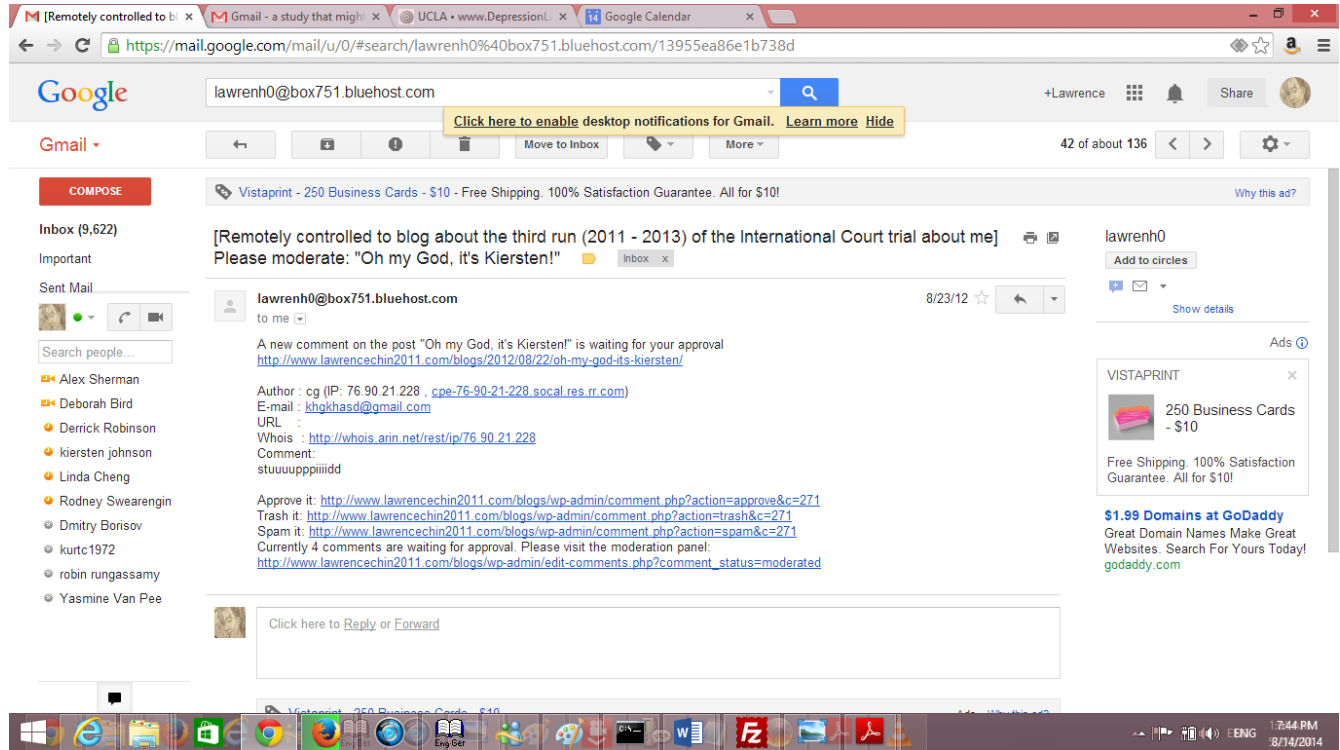
I posted on my blog today: "Beware of thinking too highly of yourself. One day when you confront the fact that you are not as smart as you think you are, how highly you have thought of yourself, that's how much you'll have to fall." I came up with this aphorism last night when I was thinking about Kiersten, Dr P, and all the other people I had met: all of them are so confident in themselves – having no idea how stupid and ignorant they are – that they have absolutely no interest in listening to and learning from others. As soon as another person speaks about something they don't understand, they assume him to be "crazy". Meanwhile, they have never even figured out that they haven't even understood what he is saying at all. For example, Dr P had never even understood what this "control center" was about.

Note that, this morning, I attended Mirae's appointment with her questionable doctor.

7:21 AM, Kiersten's friend in Chicago was given the link to my blog: 174.231.137.194; she even listened to the same recording, "IMPweshen..." on 7:24 AM. She used an Android phone. Kiersten had thus continued to bad-mouth about me behind my back to whoever would listen. My refusal to validate her genius had so angered her.

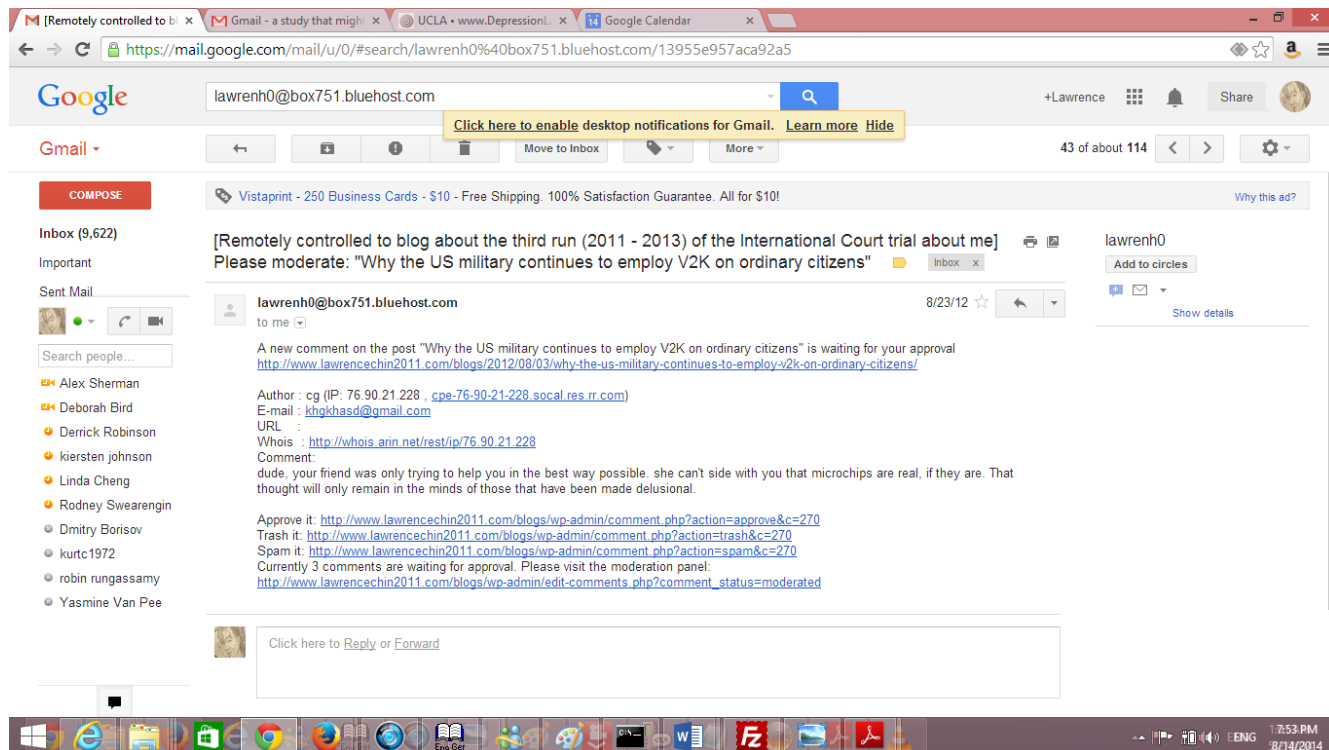
11:45 AM, the LA County network administrator checked my blog again. On 4:53 PM, either Carolyn or one of her friends on Kiersten's side left another message on my blog to denounce me for Kiersten's sake. Kiersten must have further bad-mouthed about me to Carolyn and her friends.

Poisonous Friends, III  
Lawrence C. Chin  
May 2016; rewritten, Nov. 2020, corrected, Jun., Aug., 2021.



On 4:55 PM, Carolyn or her friend left another message to denounce me. As you can see, she pretended to be someone else leaving comments on my blog, but she didn't know that her IP address was recorded, and that it was just so obvious that this was someone I knew, because there was simply nobody else who would even read this blog, let alone somebody from Los Angeles. The strange thing was that she was using a Windows 7 computer: Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv13.0, Gecko/ 20100101 Firefox 13.0.1. Was this Carolyn's "Mongolian" friend?

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May 2016; rewritten, Nov. 2020, corrected, Jun., Aug., 2021.



My very satisfying conversation with Wes on August 23: “IMPwesmitnafta\_8\_23\_12\_145-308PM.MP3”. I talked about who the person might be who had discovered my Thermodynamic Interpretation of History, and then about NAFTA. My scenarios of course didn’t reflect reality. I would soon suppose that Higgins’ Study Group had for a long time focused on my theory as the most important work which can save the world; but, by making incorrect conjectures here, I had made the Monkey inside the control center very happy over how crazy I had sounded – since there was nothing going on about my theory at all – while anybody else keeping me under watch (such as Homeland Security) could further conclude that I was insane. Namely, those Homeland Security thugs must have also been delighted by my conversation today.

I realized tonight that I had made another mistake in concluding my “thermodynamic interpretation of history” (epilogue.html). The goal of history is not the extinction of the human race, but rather the collapse of human civilization. A bottleneck effect in human population size is supposed to result from it.

### August 24 (David)

I met with David today. I discussed carbon nanotubes with him. He didn’t believe in brain chips, even though he could understand it. Well, at least he had understood it! This, probably thanks to his degree in physics.

### August 26

See my blog post for August 27 2012 for the latest updates on the Monkey’s mind-control torture of me.

### **August 27 (severely targeted; called Dr P)**

Today the Monkey severely tortured me trying to get me to cut myself and write about it on my blog. He again programmed me to experience severe pessimism and distress over simple things like missing buses and walking miles while not being able to find places. I followed Dr P's advice and called her, which is recorded in: "[angrycalldrpttersnsmlib\\_8\\_27\\_12\\_319-605PM.MP3](#)." (Reviewed from 26:00 onward.) Dr P called me back on 29:30. She thought I had already cut myself, but I hadn't yet. She suggested that I write about my feelings instead of cutting myself. I replied: that's not going to work. They were controlling me to not find the address (Legal Aid Foundation). I emphasized: "You have misunderstood the control center as talking to me; they are not; they just control me..." She couldn't understand why the control center had such power. I told her that the control center wanted me to become a violent person in the future. This was, of course, in fact the case: the Monkey wanted me to become violent like he had said I was. The call ends on 43:00.

### **August 29 (Dr P)**

The Monkey continued to torture me by programming my thought-process, causing me to suffer severe pain and develop xxxxxxxx desires so that I would be prompted to write about it on my blog, in preparation to get myself into troubles. Thus is my blog post for August 30, 2012. I of course was also required to write down the wrong reason for my torture – that it's about "gathering evidence" – so that I could sound delusional at the same time. The Monkey's goal was to cause me to write violent and delusional content on my blog in order to enable, soon, his daughter to complain to law enforcement about it.

My session with Dr P today starts from 9:30 onward in the recording. I was talking about the control center's control again. She emphasized again that they were not controlling me. She wanted me to speak about this to Dr R, and she wanted to speak with Dr R herself. "Your condition is very serious," she said. I noted: the control center's goal was to make me into a violence person in order to replace evidences (to repeat past episodes in my life). (Again, the former is true but the latter false.) I then noted the circularity in the control center's method to make me angry. Dr P continued to insist on medication's magical ability to cure me of the "control center". Dr P didn't believe that I had told Dr R about the "control center" and that she didn't think I suffered from schizophrenia. As you have seen, virtually the only topic I had ever spoken about with Dr R was the "control center". Dr R never really minded the strangeness of the topic and never thought it too crazy, because she herself had some knowledge about conspiracy theories and weird things. The fact that Dr P didn't believe that another person might not share her judgment about my absolute insanity demonstrates that she had simply no knowledge about anything outside her little domain of interpersonal relationship issues and spirituality, and was closed off to the possibility that other people might think differently than she did because other people might know something else which caused them to have a different opinion: Dr P didn't know that she didn't know a lot. She then assumed I knew nothing about DSM-IV (23:00). Again, stupid and ignorant people always assume other people to be stupid and ignorant because being stupid causes them to not know that they are stupid and so causes them to believe that they are very intelligent, which then causes them to believe that other people are even more stupid. The same problem: the difficulty in recognizing one's own incompetence leads not only to inflated self-assessment, but also to underestimation of other people's abilities. I tried to explain to Dr P that the technologies I had described were real and were being researched in universities. I talked about BrainGate, which I told Dr R about on last Friday. I then tried to explain the "trial" to her. She could never remember what I had

told her, and could never understand why governments might dispute the identity of an airline passenger. I asked her: what if you are wrong? I was naively worried that, should I ever prove her wrong, it might damage our relationship. I told her how upset I was that the control center had prevented me from registering in UCLA extension, because it didn't want me to be around people who were educated. I then told her that she interrupted me too much. Listening was the most effective cure, I explained. She was now suggesting that I change therapist. I told her that she was too opinionated. Note that, from 51:00 onward, the wrong scenario I described would come true! I then explained why the control center can torture me: my goal, and my structured schedule. And I talked about going to Russia.

Presumably, since this was only our third session, Dr P had not yet discovered Chaya's warning about me. She had begun wanting me to go away because my topic of discussion (mind-control torture) was too strange for her, indicating severe schizophrenia. Naturally, since she didn't know anything about the government, even the way it is in "official stories", let alone the way it is in "conspiracy theories".

### **August 30 (Oliver)**

Mind-control torture was so severe today. I called Oliver and told him about it. He called me "delusional", of course.

### **August 31 (severe mind-control torture; argument with Dr R)**

Around midnight between August 30 and 31, the Monkey inflicted severe torture on me and caused me to utter violent language toward Ekaterina. I posted the details of the torture and everything else on my blog post for August 31, 2012. The Monkey's purpose was of course the same: to inflict pain on me knowing that I would write about it on my blog as a matter of catharsis. I would then have more violent and delusional content on my blog – and this time about the famous daughter of an important foreign politician. Evidently the Monkey was trying to make me conform to Homeland Security's classification of me as a dangerous schizophrenic who frequently developed delusions about, and obsession with, prominent persons and then wanted to hurt them. It seems that he was preparing to get me into troubles in the international domain.

Then, during the day, the Monkey continued to torture me severely, in order to get me to cut myself and write about it on my blog, including putting up pictures of my wounds. This is the blog post you see for September 1, 2012. (The pictures of the wounds have since then been removed.) What I didn't mention on my blog post was my argument with Dr R today, which significantly contributed to my misery. I was frustrated with Dr R during our regular appointment – because of her lack of interest in understanding, or listening to, my pain. I got so angry that I ran out of our session and wouldn't see her for two months. Again, the Monkey's goal in making me miserable was to cause me to write about it on my blog so as to get myself into troubles, both now and later (next year). His other goal was to get me to talk about it with Wes tomorrow, so that Homeland Security could have more materials to justify their classification of me and I could get myself into troubles in the international domain.

Note what I said to Dr R today: it's torture when the Monkey continually activated violent desires in my brain because I had to restrain myself from acting on my desires – for I didn't want to get arrested, nor was I strong enough to hurt people. If I acted on my violent desires, I would be beaten up and then arrested. Severe physical pain then resulted from the act of self-restraint.



### **September 1 (Wes)**

I was able to reach Wes this morning. Highlights: I had almost come to Albany. I then talked about putting the recordings of our conversations online. And then also about how I wanted to beat up Ekaterina. Then, about Paul Rabinow. More programmed delusion: the control center was isolating me in order to get me to become ready to talk to the person who was about to be sent to me.

As noted in the conclusion to the “Syrian scandal”, the Monkey’s purpose in getting me to believe that the Russians wanted to pair me up with Ekaterina was to give Homeland Security an opportunity to alert the Russian government, and Ekaterina herself, that a delusional and dangerous individual, frequently obsessed with important people in, or related to, governments was developing bizarre ideas about her. The Monkey would then relish over the scene that I looked so disgusting and ridiculous in international communications while helping his Homeland Security friends to accomplish their agenda (to lock up the previous ICJ trial).

### **September 3**

Today I posted the blog post which you see for September 3, 2012. It’s all “delusional” thought which the Monkey was training me to develop, of course, in order for me to look crazy.

### **September 5 (Dr P; Yvette)**

Today I posted the blog post which you see for September 7, 2012.

Now I had my regular weekly appointment with Dr P this afternoon. See the recording. (Reviewed from 37:00 onward.) I was in the waiting room by 43:00. I called Wes, but his answering machine was not turned on (44:00). I left a message (about the business with “Rainbow” and the removal of the recordings of our conversations from my website). I was in session with Dr P from 1:02:00 onward. I asked Dr P how to use the wireless network in her office building. I wanted to show her a video, but had forgotten to bring it, and so could only get to the video by going online. She asked me to email the video to her. She then gave me a consent form for me to fill out. She also wanted me to consent to the release of information from Dr R. I told her that I had just had an argument with Dr R on Friday. Dr P wanted to know why I got into argument with Dr R. Dr P insisted that medication can help me cope with the “control center”. I disagreed. Then I explained how an understanding attitude was the best treatment for self-mutilation. She wanted to talk to Dr R nevertheless. Then she wanted to talk to any new doctor I should ever find (1:11:00). My problem, I continued to emphasize, was that my experience was not validated. I then told her that this diagnosis of me as suffering from schizophrenia was bullshit because stories similar to mine (microchipping) were all over the Internet. I explained this thing called “targeted individuals” and showed her Dr John Hall’s book (*A New Breed*). Dr P asked me to explain “how”. I was terribly annoyed because I had just explained it to her. This was, incidentally, a problem I had with her repeatedly: she was so dumb that everything had to be repeatedly explained to her. Then I talked about remote voice transmission. She didn’t believe it – please refer to the FOIA document: Even the government had long ago admitted using such technology. Dr P then admitted: if she could see the evidences... such as scan images of my brain, etc. (1:22:00). I told Dr P my problem with her: I had to explain the same thing to her repeatedly, and she never got it. And she still couldn’t get it (1:26:00). She didn’t believe that nations could sue each other in the International Court of

Justice. I was angry: this is the point, that people are so ignorant that they don't even know such a simple thing, and that, when you mention it, they think you insane rather than thinking themselves ignorant. Then, I talked about how the control center had not been requiring me to cut myself in the past week (1:37:00). Then my erroneous impression that all this was a UN project. Ha! While Dr P was already too stupid to understand any complex problems, I couldn't understand, and explain, my complex problem correctly either. We were the worst combination! Then my explanation about how "UN scientists" (in fact, it was just DARPA scientists) discovered how human thoughts could be modeled mathematically, etc. (1:41:00). Then I explained to her how mind-reading worked (until 1:52:00). Then about my erroneous impression that the "trial" would end in four months. Dr P wanted me to find a psychiatrist at Didi Hirsch. Session over by 1:59:00. From this day onward, Dr P would give me hugs at the end of each session.

By this time Dr P must have discovered Chaya's warning about me. This must be why she suddenly wanted me to fill out a "consent form". Chaya's warning had few pictures on it but contained my Social Security Number; by obtaining a consent form from me Dr P would be able to obtain my Social Security Number with which she could then ascertain that I *was* the person on Chaya's warning. She believed whole-heartedly in Chaya's accusation against me: that I had the tendency to become obsessed with, and to stalk, my pretty white female therapists. She would not verify Chaya's accusation with me, of course. She had now seen me as extremely dangerous to her. Her whole perception of my "schizophrenia" and self-mutilation and my seeming attachment to her had changed – had been distorted by Chaya's portrayal of me as a dangerous stalker easily obsessed with good-looking blondes. She didn't know that her adoption of this false portrayal of me was about to cause herself serious problems. What was so strange was that Chaya couldn't possibly have included on her warning about me any diagnosis of me as suffering from schizophrenia (especially the kind which produced delusions about governments, intelligence agencies, and the "control center") and yet that Dr P never wondered why I was showing symptoms which Chaya had never envisaged. Sloppy thinking: she probably thought that obsession with pretty white females automatically entails delusional beliefs about mind-control and the CIA, etc. Bad things always go together.

Such is the rest of the recording: I returned a phone call (2:02:00). Then Aric's message (2:06:00). I was then on the bus. A certain "Yvette" had also called me (2:14:00). She was another TI whom DeDe had referred to me. I promised to call her in 30 minutes, when I should have arrived at UCLA. My phone rang again on 2:39:00, and I didn't answer it. I got off the bus, and ran into the "broken leg" guy again (3:03:00). At UCLA Bookstore by 3:16:00. Aric called. Will meet with Aric 10 AM on Saturday. We talked about chanting. Then I discovered that Wes had apparently called me back, but that I had missed him. I left a message with him (3:25:00). Then I called Yvette (3:27:00).<sup>3</sup> She wanted privacy for our conversation. We had it here, I told her. I was annoyed because, in reality, nobody cared about our experience of being targeted. She asked me basic questions. (When was I first targeted?) US chips, Russian order. Can't find the chips with CT or MRI. Soon Yvette called me again (3:38:00). They implanted me to gather evidences for an ICJ trial, I explained. Hers had nothing to do with military or intelligence agencies; she was rather implanted by private corporations for experimentation. She described her targeting. I suggested that we work together to find a machine, a special kind of MRI (like MRS). I also suggested that we meet. She wouldn't. The call ends on 3:48:30.

### **September 7 (message for Dr R on my answering machine; Wes)**

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3 G o l e s t?

Today I posted the blog post which you see for September 8, 2012, summarizing my mind-control torture in the past week. And also the delusional belief which the Monkey had trained me to develop as to the purpose of the torture.

A short recording of the afternoon: [IMPwesrainbow\\_9\\_7\\_12\\_142-220PM.MP3](#). I checked my messages, and noticed that Oliver had called. Dr R and Aric had also called. Then the County Psychiatric Response Team called me thinking my number was Dr R's. Wow. Apparently, Dr R, since our break-up a week ago, actually asked the county mental health evaluation team to check on me to make sure I didn't hurt myself. But, as usual, people working in America's mental health industry were so mentally confused that they would confuse the patient with the doctor and call the patient thinking that they were calling the doctor. This recording was golden, isn't it? Now, Wes called too. DeDe also called: she can't make it tomorrow. Then this "Dr Gomez" from White Memorial Hospital called also. Then another message from the Psychiatric Response Team for Dr R, about evaluating my condition (8:30). I reached Wes on 15:00. I asked him why he told me about "Rainbow". I repeated what I wrote in my email: Paul Rabinow. I truly wondered why everyone around me was suffering mental confusion lately – including the county mental health evaluation team. I was trying to decide whether to move to Albany – all because I had nobody to talk to here. "Especially after you said 'Rainbow'". Wes was adamant that if I came, he wouldn't be able to get together with me. Alessandra was angry with my incessant calling. "I have to revolve my life around calling you..." The call ends on 28:00.

### **September 8**

Met with Aric.

### **September 9**

I posted the blog post which you see for September 10, 2012. All delusional materials, which the Monkey was training me to believe, in order for me to look crazy. But the torture – to make me increasingly disabled – was of course quite real.

### **September 11 (Wes)**

I posted the blog post you see for September 12, 2012, summarizing my torment, Wes' call to save me this afternoon, the anger which the Monkey was programming me to develop toward the Russians and Ekaterina, and my delusional belief about the non-existent ICJ trial (which, again, the Monkey was programming me to develop in order to train me to look crazy). Of course, the Monkey's purpose was to get me into troubles, since Homeland Security would further inform the Russian government that this delusional, obsessional stalker was developing more violent wishes toward their First Daughter.

### **September 12 (Dr P)**

My session with Dr P today is recorded in: [drpettersontlibrarianfbicase\\_9\\_12\\_12\\_221-935PM.MP3](#). When I checked my messages, I discovered that the weird TI guy whom I had met during the first FFCHS meeting had left me a message. My session starts on 41:00. I explained how, since Wes had called me yesterday, I didn't have to move to Albany. I then talked about webcasting myself cutting myself. I explained to her how cutting myself was "replacement of evidences", how the CIA and the Russians wanted to blame their past abuse of me onto the "conspirators". (All this was nonsense, of

course.) Dr P advised that I not put such videos online. I then showed her the video of how I cut myself. Then, I talked about how the control center got me to cut myself: the very knowledge that it wanted me to cut myself caused me to cut myself. Then Dr P suggested again that I change to a new therapist. I still refused. Then we talked about my attempt to get a hug therapist. The two previous hug therapists were unsatisfactory. I then talked about what the control center had taught me, i.e. why I found a certain type of woman attractive. She wanted to know what I got out of hugging. Then about strip clubs (1:04:00). I then gave out more delusional material: the psychologists inside the control center had made me understand why I put so much emphasis on women's appearance. I then talked about white females vs Asian or black females. (Reviewed until 1:10:00.) Evidently, Dr P was interested in my views on women because she continued to be convinced by Chaya's warning that I was a misogynist psychopath.

### **September 15 (“scan session” at CSULB; DeDe)**

Many TIs had contacted me through DeDe, wanting me to scan their body with my DD-2020 radio frequency detector to look for electronic implants. I agreed to perform one group scanning at Cal State Long Beach this afternoon. Scan session starts from 2:25:00 onwards in the recording. As you can see, most of the TIs who had showed up were complete bullshit: they had not been targeted at all. However, one person's testimony caught my attention: his experience resembled mine. Perhaps the US government had really targeted him.

Afterward, I rode the bus to meet with DeDe, who, homeless, was staying in a motel room in the Orange County area. This is recorded in: [wdedemotel6\\_9\\_15-16\\_12\\_512PM-218AM.MP3](#). I was in the motel with her from 40:00 onward. From 3:52:00 onward.

### **September 17 (Mark)**

I ran into Mark today in Portfolio! (He of course knew about the Agency's plan for me: to use me to reactivate the previous ICJ trial and convict the Russians.)

### **September 19 (Dr P)**

My session with Dr P today is recorded in: [wdrpetterson\\_9\\_19\\_12\\_223-535PM.MP3](#). It begins on 39:00 in the recording. I talked about the problem with my previous hug therapy session (with Dmitry's friend Michala). Dr P asked me: “What do you mean by ‘seeing women as objects’?” Evidently, after seeing Chaya's warning and becoming convinced that I was a first order psychopathic obsessive stalker of women, she wanted me to explain something about my attitude toward women. I then talked about the control center's new phase: there was no more cutting of myself. Four more months of living this wretched life (46:00). “They” (i.e. the Macrospherians) will give me a girlfriend afterward as “compensation”, etc. Ha! More incorrect belief about how the “whole thing” worked. After I finished, Dr P asked me again: What are they going to compensate you with? I was upset: “I've just told you!” Then Dr P tried to persuade me again to find someone else. By this time, she wanted me out of here not just because of her complete lack of interest in the “control center” and associated “schizophrenia”, but also because she was absolutely frightened by Chaya's warning about me: she believed I would become obsessed with her and then stalk her and hurt her physically. Then, I talked again about the “problem”: I insisted that I was the only person who knew the truth, even though I sounded crazy. (I didn't know I was wrong!) I then showed her my website (56:00). Then I got upset after that. Then I talked about

how only the wrong persons responded to my ads on Craigslist. She asked me why I was upset: I said angrily: because I wasn't articulating myself in an organized, intelligible manner. While trying to find a sympathetic ear in Dr P, I only ended up saying more crazy things to further alarm her: "My sense of reality is very different from others'" or "The control center orchestrates reality according to international laws..." I then expressed my dissatisfaction with people's trivial view on politics (1:17:00). And then: "The elites' view of the world is incomprehensible to ordinary people..." Because Dr P had no interest in politics, nations, international relations, and conspiracy theories, my obsession with the world of political elites only scared her further and convinced her even more that I suffered from a very virulent form of schizophrenia (delusional obsession with government persecution in combination with misogynist obsession with pretty females and desires to violate them). I had only made sure that, months later, when she shall have the privilege to examine Homeland Security's warning about me, she could not but feel she was totally enlightened by the truth: "Yes, so that's him!"

## September 20

I posted the blog post you see for September 21, 2012, "The difficult search for a nanochip inside my brain, Part IV".

By night, I went to Bible study at St Sophia. "He struggles with God": from 1:00:00 to 1:05:00 in the recording. Again, the whole Bible lessons sounded like Macrospherians' "plan" and "lesson" for me: the delusional state of mind which the Monkey was training me to develop.

## September 21 (Wes)

The recording of my conversation with Wes today is recorded in: [IMPuclastorewvesatlantis\\_9\\_21\\_12\\_511-705PM.MP3](#). (Reviewed from 55:00 onward.) Wes called me. We talked about how I got reconnected with Dr G. He took me to his new house, etc. Then I talked about my delusional belief: Cheney still has to rerun the trial... Wes began talking about the Electoral College. I noted how the sort of political books which Dr G frequently read (i.e. mainstream political propaganda: how Republicans opposed gay marriages; how Democrats wanted universal healthcare, etc.) didn't really reflect the real concerns of politicians. Then about how, as it seems, I didn't have to cut myself anymore. The control center had lately calmed down my nervous system, so that I was not so bothered by noises and signals... The control center had been signaling to me continually that a girlfriend would show up to save me, or something like that. (The Monkey was simply trying to make me conform to his, and Homeland Security's, demonic profile of me: a paranoid schizophrenic frequently developing delusions about the famous women he's obsessed with, believing they would have a relationship with him and so on.) Then I talked about my further "delusional" thoughts about the "UN Study Group". Note that, while what I thought was the "UN Study Group" was but a tiny study group formed around the "British Old Lady", what I thought were the Study Group's conclusions were probably indeed her group's conclusions: e.g. we are all equivalent to suffering brain damages. Then I talked about the correct imaging technique to find the chips in my brain (1:48:00). Then: "I look at women like looking at consumer products..." Then about how, back in 2010, the plan was to get me and the Pyramid to find Atlantis....

Yesterday I realized there is still one "hole" in the evidentiary record which must be patched up after all the evidences from the first and the second run have been replaced: namely the very law which permits the replacement of evidences. Once the evidence replacement process (the third run) has finished, this

law must be destroyed. If not, nations can always object that my case cannot close because there is always the chance that more evidences *can* be produced to replace the new evidences which have now replaced all the old evidences. More new evidences, that is, which will not support the “perfect crime” of the Microspherian conspirators, which scenario it has been the function of the third run to construct. Thus, after the third run has run its course, the Macrospherians will have to make sure that evidence replacement will no longer be a legal procedure. Only in this way can they close my case permanently and liberate all the victims in the Microsphere onto the Macrosphere (dissolve the Microsphere, that is).

Of course, all this is but “delusional thoughts” which the Monkey was training me to develop in order for me to look crazy: there were no “third run” and the replacement of evidence at all – at least not in the mind of everyone else. According to my (mostly erroneous) conclusion later on, the Monkey didn't know that his computer was making me develop this delusion only because, as evidences were being secretly replaced to reconstitute the lost ICJ trial and to enable me to “finish my mission” which I never did back in 2010, this delusion of mine would be used as the legal justification for the Macrospherians to orchestrate the following course of events in such a way that it would result not only in reconstituting the ICJ trial, my finishing my mission, and producing a new ICJ trial to replace the previous ICJ trial, but also in the impossibility for the whole process to be ever challenged by new evidences in anyway whatsoever.

### **September 23 (Kiersten meets Karin)**

Many suspicious visits to my website today. First, around 2:15 PM, somebody found my “My experience...” on a Google search for “My experience working for the CIA...”: 74.96.147.80, Verizon FIOS, the Washington DC area.

Then, around 4:06 PM, a most important visit to my website: 71.130.215.24, adsl-71-130-215-24.adsl.irvnca.pacbell.net. MAC. The person was looking at my drawings on my web gallery.

IP Address	Page Path	Date/Time	Referrer	User Agent
71.130.215.24	/gallery/selfprotrait.html	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/selfportroundnew	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/official-pmotw-rin	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/duke.html	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/duke2.jpg	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/dukepanelN.htm	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/dukepanel.jpg	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/official-pmotw-rin	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/evolution.html	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/evolutioncomplet	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/evolutiondetail25	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/official-pmotw-rin	9/23/12 5:00	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
71.130.215.24	/gallery/redathena.htm	9/23/12 5:1	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS

At the same time: 74.104.168.123, pool-74-104-168-123.bstnma.fios.verizon.net, Lexington, Massachusetts. This person was looking at my April 28 blog post about the chips inside my brain.

Then, around 10:30 PM, the most important person (71.130.215.24) visited my website again – but from Kiersten’s Secret Facebook Group! Apparently Kiersten had also put a link to the front page of my website on her Secret Facebook Group. What is so amazing is that, within a minute, she came to the folder /newpetition/ and, therein, /6\_21\_10-d/, and then downloaded the video “PICT0027.AVI”. It’s utterly impossible for her to find this folder so fast: she was obviously directed by someone else to download this video, and this video just happened to be the one where I filmed myself slapping myself. Now, two questions: First, this most important person was obviously a friend of Karin’s, perhaps Rolf or Gabi or Michelle. The fact that he or she could come to my website from Kiersten’s Secret Facebook Group means that Kiersten had somehow teamed up with Karin. How did this happen? Secondly, who could it possibly be that had instructed Karin and her friends to download this video, and why?

Let’s consider the first question. Kiersten was now well on her way of revenge against me. Kiersten was the only person I have ever heard of who would plan on taking me out just because I ignored her. “You don’t have the right to refuse me” – such was Kiersten’s thinking. She doesn’t take “No” for an answer. As you shall see, while accusing me of being the stereotypical male aggressor who doesn’t give women the right to refuse him, Kiersten herself actually fit this stereotypical image more accurately than I.

Now the last time Kiersten was doing something on my website was about one month ago. We can safely assume that there weren’t much activities from her on my website during the past few weeks because she was unable to excite much interest about me among the few friends she had left and among her new acquaintances. So this guy is crazy and you want to save him in order to demonstrate your



Goddess medicinal power? So what? Kiersten was evidently very upset over the fact that the Secret Facebook Group she had created solely to gossip about me had so far not much membership. And yet she was developing a frightening obsession with controlling me and curing me for the sake of her own glorification. Apparently, guided by her obsession, she had, between August 22 and September 23, gone to both the superior court in downtown and the Pasadena courthouse to locate the restraining orders which Karin and the Pyramid had filed against me in the past. She had begun investigating me; and the first step was of course to browse through public records, the courthouses foremost, to see if the person might have left behind a history of criminal conducts, misdemeanors, lawsuits, divorces, etc. Often, you will find nothing, because the target has lived a very quiet life. But Kiersten must have been jubilant when she discovered the two restraining orders which two women had once filed against me (one authorized, the other dismissed). When she had read Karin's claim that I suffered serious mental disorder for thinking that the CIA, the FBI, and the DHS were going after me, she must have been even happier, for she now had found an explanation for my belief about the "chips in my brain" and the "proof" that I suffered from schizophrenia. Her belief must have been reinforced when she also discovered the two lawsuits I had filed against Karin and the Pyramid, one in which I accused Karin and her friends of spying on me for law enforcement and the other in which I accused the Pyramid's father of tormenting me from the control center. Crazy enough!

We have to note something about Kiersten's "love of drama" (to use the term which Annukka frequently used to describe her). Since both women claimed I was obsessed with them and suffered delusional disorder, Kiersten could easily, in her mind, fit me into the stereotype of a crazy, pathetic, unattractive male obsessed with innocent pretty women. The fact that there was inconsistency between the two restraining orders – i.e. one (Karin's) was authorized by the judge while the other (the Pyramid's) was dismissed as "frivolous" – which indicated that reality was more complicated than this simple stereotype: this she ignored since it didn't fit into the picture of *what she wished to be true*. Kiersten was in search of a particular "drama" to cure her own illness. She was fat, unattractive, and very obsessive and controlling, and she suffered from Narcissistic Personality Disorder. You can easily guess that, in the past, she had obsessed over several men, who all quickly dumped her after they discovered her personality defects and could not be retained by her through her appearance alone. She in fact fit into the stereotype of a stupid, sick, unattractive crazy woman who is easily obsessed with men. And, as you should have noticed, Jewish men. If she could fit me into the stereotype of a crazy and unattractive guy obsessed with her, i.e. if she could project herself onto me, then she would have disowned this part of herself which she didn't like in herself. In other words, when she described Lenny's "Jungian shadow", she was in fact describing herself. Thus, to make some meaning out of her meaningless life, to compensate her knowledge that she was fat and unattractive, she must have made up some story about my becoming obsessed with her and stalking her – after she had stalked me! – and told it to everyone she knew – thus causing more and more visits to those sections of my website which supposedly proved my schizophrenia. The reality was always the opposite of what she had told to others, i.e. it was she who was obsessed with me and stalking me. When she read about Karin's and the Pyramid's accusation against me as obsessing over them and harassing them, she must have been very jealous. Her unfulfilled wish for me to obsess over her and harass her had finally prompted her to make up a story about my stalking her and harassing her, which all her friends, because they didn't know her or me well enough, actually believed. And this, also because her story fit into the stereotype of "crazy and aggressive males harassing innocent females" (even fat females). Thus you see how those two restraining orders were a godsend for her: if two other women had accused me of obsessing over them, it was a lot more believable if she then added herself as a third accuser – even though there was a decisive difference between the two women and herself, i.e. both the Pyramid and Karin were thin



while Kiersten was fat. *But the fat woman could ride on slender women's back and become a victim of male passions through association!* Nobody, at first hearing, would have doubted that the reality was quite far from the stereotype: Karin's restraining order was a CIA operation, and the Pyramid's restraining order was dismissed by the judge as a piece of garbage – meanwhile, it was Kiersten who was stalking me, rather than the other way round.

After Kiersten had located Karin's and the Pyramid's restraining order, she would have tried to contact them. Karin would have responded, because she was still upset with the xxxxx at her door, which her Agency handler had refused to do something about. The Pyramid, however, given her reclusive nature, may or may not have responded to Kiersten. Thus, we can safely assume that, on this afternoon, Karin was meeting with Kiersten at a third party's place, somebody who used AT&T and a MAC. Again, either Rolf or Gabi or Michelle or somebody else from Karin's meetup. (We know that Michelle was a MAC user and today was Sunday, so that she'd be home.) Karin explained to Kiersten that I suffered from schizophrenia and that, whenever I became obsessed with a woman, I would not only stalk her but would also develop the delusion about her being some sort of CIA agent and so on to spy on me. This was, again, Karin's "official story" about what had happened between her and me. Kiersten, the dumb mother-fucker, believed it whole-heartedly. Around 4 PM, while they were all examining my website together, they were on the phone with somebody else, somebody in the Boston area, to discuss me, so that the Boston person was also looking at my website. (It's not clear whether the Washington DC person from two hours ago was also a friend of theirs called upon to examine my delusions about my involvement with the CIA.) By this time Kiersten was absolutely elated: she was at last able to find another person who had some interest in listening to her narration ("lies") about me: Karin might have really believed that I was also obsessed with Kiersten because she wasn't sensitive enough to notice that I was only interested in attractive women. In any case, she couldn't have cared less if Kiersten was lying. What's the happiest thing for Kiersten is that she had finally got another person to join her Secret Society against me – even though, so far, she could still count all the members of this club on one hand. Well, the beginning of any enterprise is always hard. But, as you shall see, this Secret Society devoted to destroying me will be Kiersten's greatest accomplishment in her entire life – which just shows you how pathetic she was – for, within two years, the membership of her Secret Society would swell to tens of thousands and would even include Russia's First Daughter!

Now let's consider the second question. The only people who could have known that I had a video somewhere on my website in which I can be seen slapping myself were those in the intelligence agencies, either the CIA or Homeland Security. It thus must be the same thugs in Homeland Security! Perhaps this is what had happened. Karin wanted to reveal to Kiersten that I was actually on Homeland Security's watchlist as a paranoid schizophrenic who would frequently obsess over political figures, develop delusions about them, and then try to harm them – in this way she could further denigrate me to Kiersten and convince her that my accusations against her weren't true – but she wasn't sure if she was allowed to do so. She thus called up the Homeland Security officer whom she had known and who had interviewed her about me the summer last year. The officer, the "thug", affirmed that this shall be permitted. In fact, since Kiersten was a later acquaintance of mine, he could interview *her* about me. Around 9 PM, Kiersten was thus formally brought into the "club" – informants on this very dangerous and troublesome politically dangerous paranoid schizophrenic. She must have been totally excited to learn that my "stalking" and my "obsession" had actually landed me on the Department of Homeland Security's watchlist – she couldn't possibly have imagined that a complicated story was actually behind it all: she couldn't have understood it even if it was told to her. To impress upon Kiersten that, due to my delusional mind, I was not only a danger to others but also a danger to myself, the Homeland

Security thug instructed Karin's friend to download the videos in question. Everybody thus happily watched me slapping myself in the face because my computer kept malfunctioning. Karin must have been totally happy to discover that I had become a lot crazier since she had kicked me out of her meetups.

Now since, in the videos, I kept muttering about the Pyramid's father, it could be that the Homeland Security thug was trying to explain to Karin and Kiersten that I had a certain delusion about the Pyramid and was thus a danger to her. This seems to indicate that the Pyramid had indeed responded to Kiersten and was actually present at tonight's meeting. In fact, since the videos were clear illustration of the wrong scenario I had expressed in my stupid lawsuit against the Pyramid (how her father was controlling my environment and DVD-burning software and so on), the Pyramid must be discussing my lawsuit with Kiersten and Karin – evidently because Kiersten, after printing out the lawsuit, had brought it with her and was asking questions about it. I have tended to overlook this fact because the Pyramid didn't discover my new blog posts about her until February next year. If she was present tonight – in which case she would have heard Karin's complaints about how I had written out my "delusions" about her into a story and posted it online – then she had certainly forgotten to Google me to see if I had written down anything more about her since summer last year.

Two final notes: (1) If Kiersten was indeed brought into the circle of informants tonight, Homeland Security would have also asked her to sign a confidential agreement requiring her to not reveal all this to anyone, especially to me. This need of course hardly be said: even under normal circumstances, Kiersten would have made sure to hide from me any intrigues she was pulling behind my back together with my enemies. (2) These Homeland Security thugs had "interviewed" Kiersten today as part of their continual "investigation" of me the "dangerous schizophrenic" and they had to continue to pretend to investigate me because they wanted to prevent the CIA from ever reactivating the previous ICJ trial. Thus, when Kiersten lied to them that I had "obsessed over her" and "stalked her", they gladly entered the lies into their official records even though they might have found it hard to believe the lies given how fat Kiersten was. Kiersten was thus super-happy today not only because Karin and the Pyramid were willing to believe her lies, but also because Homeland Security had not only believed them but had also entered them into official records. Kiersten had begun to fall in love with Homeland Security.

### **September 28 (Wes)**

My conversation with Wes today is recorded in: [IMPenterprisenocarwwešekaterna\\_9\\_28\\_12\\_433-514PM.MP3](#). DeDe had asked me to help her move into FFCHS' "Freedom House" in Yucca Valley. For this purpose, I had had to rent a car (which I could now do with my new driver license). I was at Enterprise Rent A Car near downtown this afternoon. I called DeDe, and then Ms Choi (my landlord). I couldn't rent anything this afternoon, however. I withdrew. I left a message with Wes, and then he answered me (31:30). I talked about Ekaterina: how my ideas about her were devised by the control center to be taken backward in time to replace evidences. Wes replied: "You said they don't want her to be with you, right? So she will run away from them to be with you..." All this was but bullshit ("delusional thoughts"), of course – but if the replacement of evidences was indeed secretly in progress for the previous ICJ trial, I might actually be correct!

It's not clear whether Wes had been instructed by his Agency handler to agree with me in all my crazy ideas in order to further entrench me in them. What *is* clear is that the Monkey was still trying to get me into troubles since Homeland Security had again intercepted me talking crazy things about Russia's

First Daughter: since they had me on their watchlist as this paranoid schizophrenic prone to become obsessed with famous people and to want to harm them, they must have by now contacted the Russian diplomatic service to inform them about it – in accordance with their self-imposed obligation, ever since 2007, to protect foreign dignitaries from America’s dangerous schizophrenics such as me.

### September 29 (DeDe, Melody)

I did succeed in renting a car today, and drove to the motel in Orange County where DeDe was staying temporarily. Check the recording of my time there. Note Melody’s view-points on the New World Order and her mind-control experience, from 4:53:50 onward: “Everybody will be exterminated in a camp”. Then another example of how her perps had responded to her (4:55:30). When Melody recounted the mind-control targeting she had suffered (around 2009), I was shocked by its similarity to my current experience. For this reason, I believed that she was a genuine TI (while DeDe was a fake TI). Melody’s testimony thus became extremely important to me, but I regretted terribly that the recording of her testimony was unintelligible because, at the time, I had placed my recorder next to the air conditioning. Melody’s experience from 5:40:00 onward. My turn to talk about “street theater” by the CIA on 5:49:00.

### September 30 (DeDe, Melody, Wes)

Today I helped DeDe move. Recorded in: [IMPwdedemovingmelodywes\\_9\\_30\\_12\\_1113AM-519PM.MP3](#). (Reviewed from 2:05:00 onward.) Highlights: Her son’s address in Westminster (2:09:30). Inside the car with DeDe on 2:17:00. She asked me about my family situation. She compared me with her son: I was only five days older than her son, and we had even gone to the same high school (2:31:00). What a coincidence. Melody was here on 2:32:00. With Melody from 4:58:00 onward. About her experience of being targeted: listen to it carefully. I was convinced that she was “chipped” in order for this to happen; but the timing wasn’t correct: while I was “chipped” (or “re-chipped”) by the Monkey in connection with the ICJ trial,<sup>4</sup> it appears that she was “chipped” by different people in a different operation. About the chips’ antenna on 5:11:30. Melody also ran a philosophical discussion club in Buena Park, it was for Christian intellectuals (5:24:00). *The purpose of my targeting: to make me do certain things so that I would fit a certain “profile”* (5:28:00). Correct! About Melody’s job at Care on 5:34:00. “Targeting” in the Chinese community (5:40:00). The conversation ends by 5:51:00.

Wes called me on 6:07:00. Highlights: Two versions to rewrite the 2010 episode with Ekaterina, one in which I refused and another in which I accepted (6:11:00). The rest, to make me look delusional. You can be sure that all this bullshit was somehow secretly used to reconstitute the evidentiary record of the lost ICJ trial (assuming that the CIA was indeed still secretly gathering evidences for that bygone ICJ trial). Someone would show up to buy my art works. (Dmitry had invited me to participate in his show at the Brewery Art Walk due to take place next month). Again, all this was “delusional bullshit” which the Monkey was training me to develop in order for me to look crazy. How I need not cut myself anymore. “They” wanted me to xxxxx the Pyramid. (In fact, it was her father, the Monkey, who was about to program me to conduct reconnaissance on xxxxxxx’s home.) Drones. The control center had made me believe that the French had killed the Monkey. What a bizarre expression of self-importance, that Ekaterina wouldn’t volunteer to be my girlfriend if her hips weren’t wide enough for my taste

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<sup>4</sup> My erroneous conception at the time was that I was re-chipped after the previous ICJ trial had ended; this was incorrect. I was chipped in late 2009 and was never re-chipped.

(6:21:00). Very likely, Ekaterina would soon hear this from the intercepts provided by Homeland Security to her. Then DeDe called me, and our call ends by 6:24:00.

My next recording: “movingdede\_9\_30\_12\_520-1043PM.MP3”: Highlights: In the car with DeDe. DeDe in pain again. On 7:30, DeDe received a call. It was Derrick. At storage on 19:00. Note the confusion which DeDe had engendered in everyone. Finished, and going back to her son’s apartment on 1:21:00. My wrong impression: my targeting was controlled, because I knew my perps (1:26:00). Again, I was operating under the false impression that it was the CIA and the Russians who were inside the control center. Back at DeDe’s son’s home on 1:36:00. Went to Subway, came back, and called DeDe (2:17:00). I was suffering from severe headache at the time, and had to nap on the floor (2:26:00). Set out with DeDe again on 2:50:00. Derrick called. At storage again. Done at the storage by 3:43:00. Got food. DeDe answered another call on 4:10:00. Stopped somewhere, in the restroom, and turned on my netbook (4:31:00).

### **October 1 (argument with DeDe)**

I was supposed to help DeDe move by driving her, with all her stuff in the rental car, to “Freedom House”. We couldn’t however find it – it’s in the middle of the desert. By late night, we had had to abandon the project and rent a motel room in Yucca Valley to pass the night. DeDe had no cash left, and so I had to pay for it. I was so extremely angry. DeDe was so incredibly annoying. And, after hearing so much of her complaints about “perps sneaking around the motel to target her”, I noticed more and more that she was in fact *not* targeted: she was a classic example of a “fake TI”, which accounted for about 90 percent of all TI cases. She was not crazy or delusional, but simply mistook ordinary phenomena of aches and pains for targeting because she wasn’t educated and couldn’t reason and yet read too much TI testimonies online and believed the same things applied to her. This is in fact the case with most of the so-called “targeted individuals”. I had lost all interest in her – and begun losing interest in the TI community as well.

Major developments in October. After all the mind-control torture during the summer, and another round of programmed strange beliefs about the Pyramid at the same time, I needed to investigate to see whether these beliefs were actually true – now that I had lost interest in her, and especially as I had begun working in earnest on the two chapters, “The psychology of the Ying and the Yang”, Part I and Part II. Namely, reconstructing the events from March to May, 2010, which had so ruined my life. I especially needed to verify whether the reconstruction I was working on was actually correct – for example, whether the man who had shown up on the bus with me on April 27, 2010, was indeed the Pyramid’s father. Thus, while Kiersten had teamed up with Karin and begun her operation against me, I had begun my own investigation of the Pyramid – neither side being aware of the activities of the other side. (At first, Homeland Security didn’t bother to notify the Pyramid what I was doing.) Meanwhile, without my knowledge, the story about a certain woman in San Diego – a very important figure in the subsequent happenings – was also beginning to take shape.

### **October 2**

DeDe and I set out in the morning to look for the Freedom House again. I was able to drop DeDe off at the Freedom House. Met with Derrick. So fed up with DeDe and so disillusioned with the whole

“targeted individual” phenomenon that I would rather rush back to Los Angeles to catch the Cafe de Paris meetup, which was taking place tonight.

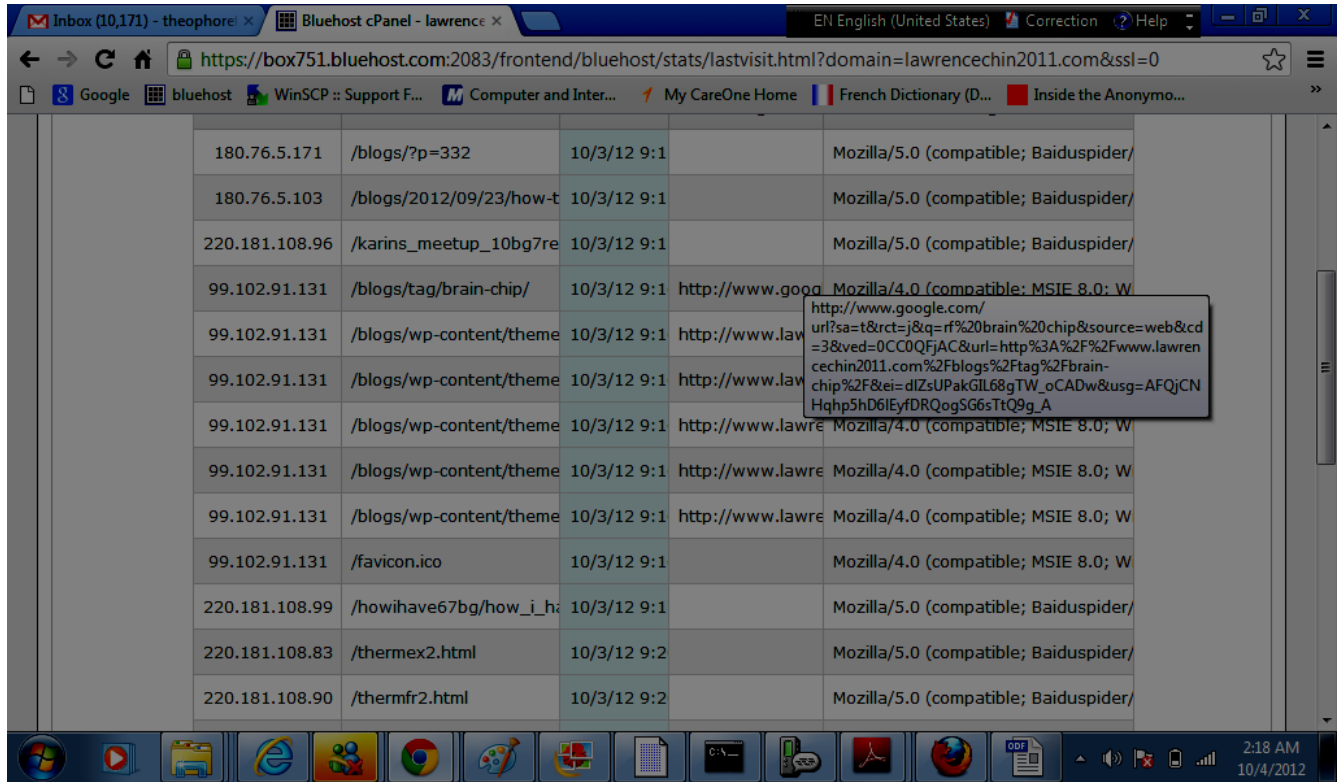
### **October 3 (Kiersten’s action)**

Increasingly convinced that DeDe had not been targeted at all, today I reflected on why DeDe had come up with her unbelievable stories about being remotely targeted by “perps”: (1) transferring the mechanism of cause-and-effect in the visible, macroscopic world onto the invisible, microscopic world to explain the effects which the microscopic world produces on the macroscopic scale; (2) assuming that subjective sensation (pain here, the feeling that something was there in her body) actually gave a correct account of what was really going on inside her body. This is a very accurate account – but wait to see what happened when I told Dr P about it.

Meanwhile, Kiersten continued to spread more false rumors about me among her “friends”. Certainly, since Karin had told her that I was once obsessed with, and stalked, her, Kiersten was jubilant over the fact that, when she made up stories about my obsessing over *her* and stalking *her*, her friends would actually believe her. She would then direct her friends to look at my website, especially my blog posts about my mind-control torture – my claims that I had been chipped in the brain – which would cause people to become even more sympathetic toward her and believe her lies even more firmly – this guy is crazy, and crazy guys stalk women. (Although she couldn’t quite reveal to people that I was even on Homeland Security’s watchlist, Homeland Security’s classification of me as a “delusional stalker” had vastly increased her self-confidence: she must have felt like a new woman.) While believing that being stalked was proof of her attractiveness to mankind, Kiersten would then want to find chances to “cure me” of my schizophrenic delusion in order to demonstrate to others her extraordinary Goddess medicinal genius. Today, she directed her friends in the San Francisco Bay area and Norway to look at my blog post about the design of the nanochips inside my brain. (Note that, because Karin was present, she had warned Kiersten that, when she looked at my website, I might be able to identify the origin of the visit. Thus, Kiersten’s friends were told to search for my blog with normal search terms in order to make the visits look “normal”.)

You see this first visit: 99.102.91.131. A December 2014 trace locates this person in the vicinity of Santa Rosa or San Francisco bay area (lightspeed.sntcca.sbcglobal.net).

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Lawrence C. Chin  
May 2016; rewritten, Nov. 2020, corrected, Jun., Aug., 2021.



This was probably a friend of Kiersten's in the San Francisco Bay region. Perhaps Aysha.<sup>5</sup> Then this one:

<sup>5</sup> Massell.



You see that the visit came from Telenor Norge AS, in the neighborhood of Oslo.

### October 5

Today I posted the blog post which you see for October 6, 2012.

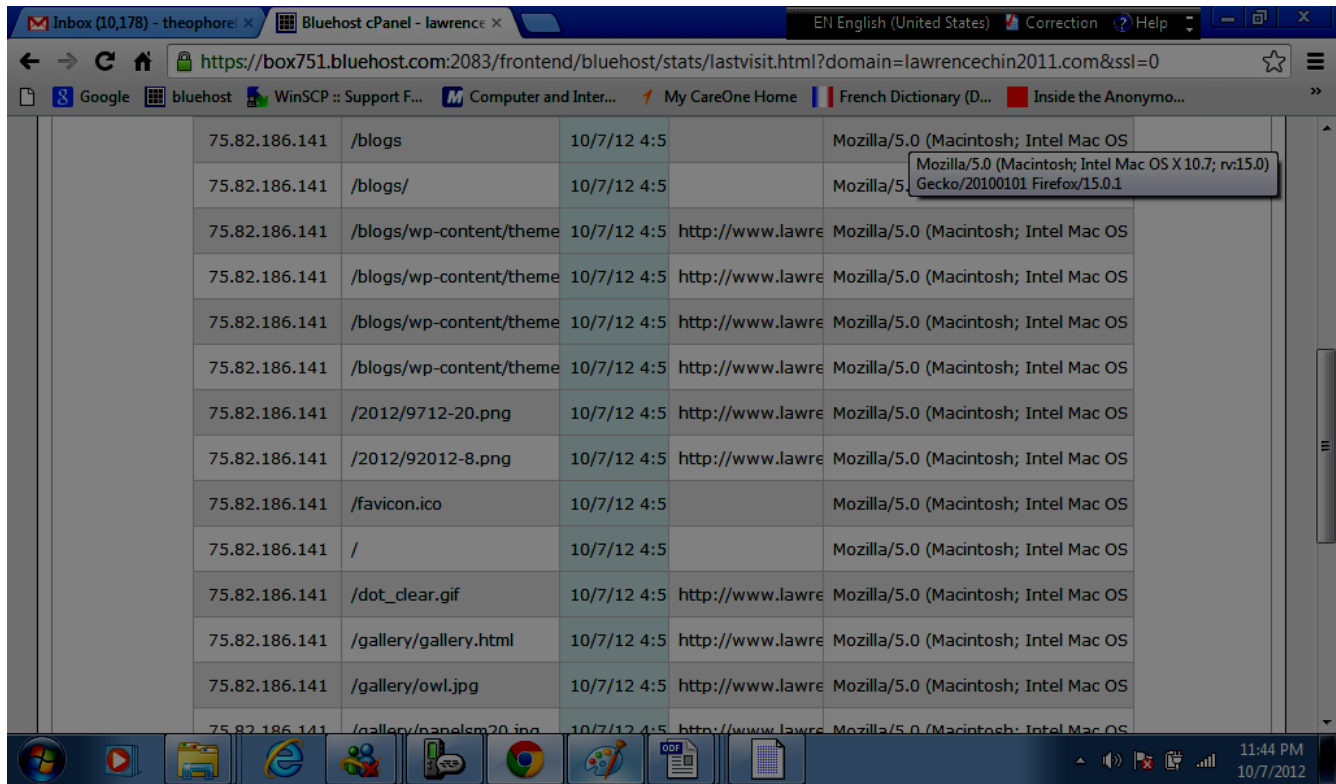
### October 6 (Dr G; Rod)

Today I met with Dr G for the first time since a long time ago. Then I ran into Rod in Portfolio. On 6:09:00, we were walking to Rod's home. Courtney was in the chocolate business since 2008. His dad died today. At his home by 6:23:00. Did the Invisible Hand planned my meeting with Rod today?

### October 7 (Kiersten's action; Wes' "fake oracle")

First, Kiersten's action.

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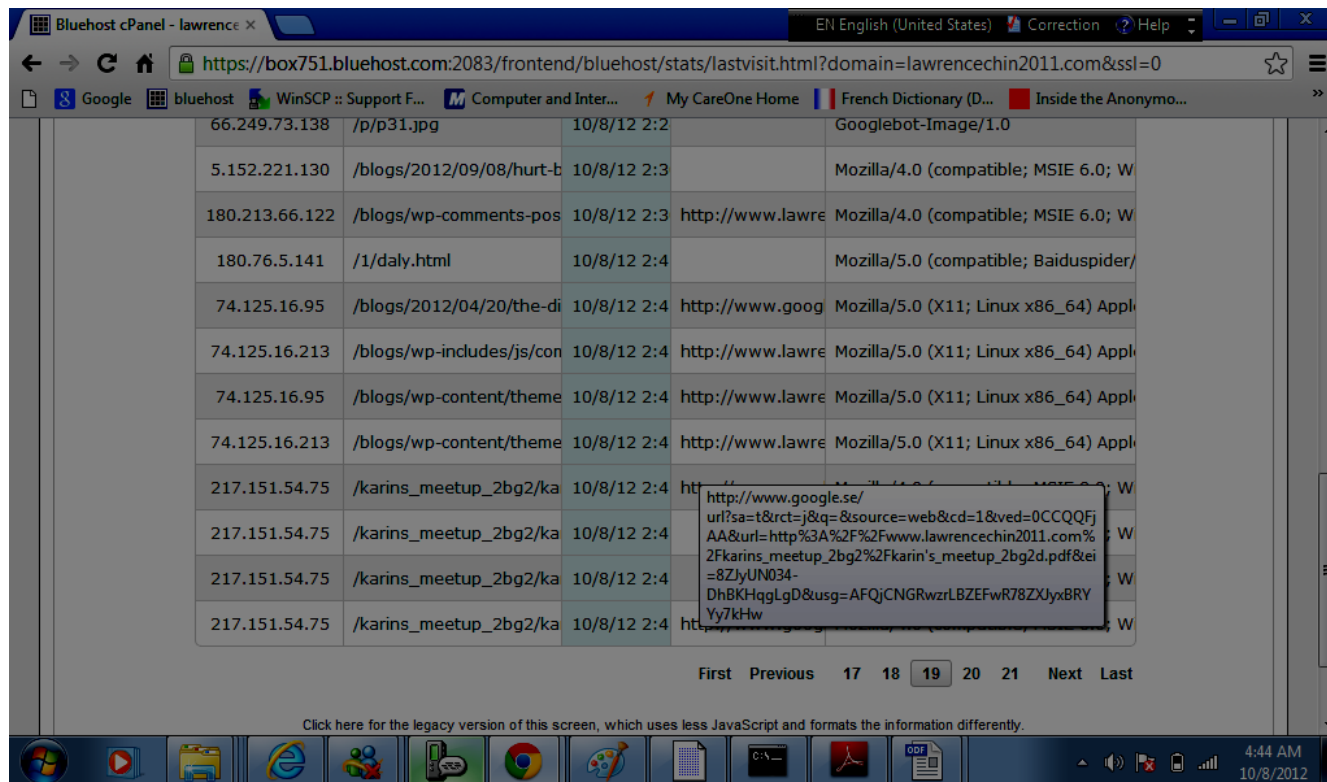


The screenshot shows a web browser window displaying a log of website visits. The browser's address bar shows the URL: <https://box751.bluehost.com:2083/frontend/bluehost/stats/lastvisit.html?domain=lawrencechin2011.com&ssl=0>. The log table contains the following data:

IP Address	Path	Date/Time	Referrer	User Agent
75.82.186.141	/blogs	10/7/12 4:5		Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/blogs/	10/7/12 4:5		Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10.7; rv:15.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/15.0.1
75.82.186.141	/blogs/wp-content/theme	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/blogs/wp-content/theme	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/blogs/wp-content/theme	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/blogs/wp-content/theme	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/2012/9712-20.png	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/2012/92012-8.png	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/favicon.ico	10/7/12 4:5		Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/	10/7/12 4:5		Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/dot_clear.gif	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/gallery/gallery.html	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/gallery/owl.jpg	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS
75.82.186.141	/gallery/panelsm20.png	10/7/12 4:5	http://www.lawre	Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS

This is cpe.75.82.186.141.socal.res.rr.com, in the Los Angeles region. Not sure who this was, but it's obviously another person whom Kiersten had found who would listen to her made-up story about my becoming obsessed with her and stalking her. She directed this person to my blog to show him or her my "mental illness".





This (217.151.54.75) is Broadband in Norrtelje, in the Stockholm region. This is Kiersten’s friend in Sweden. Kiersten asked another person to listen to her made-up story about my obsession with her and to see for himself my (past) obsession with Karin: she was again getting people’s validation of her new found identity as a “desirable woman”. Karin’s experience was most important, since Kiersten’s made-up story about me was believable solely because of Karin’s testimony about my past obsession with *her*. Otherwise, who could believe that anyone would be obsessed with Kiersten?

Now, around 2:30 PM, Wes suddenly called me – this is a very important conversation: “IMPwvesucla\_10\_7\_12\_228-354PM.MP3”. Highlights: about Dr P, her dumbness, and the mental health profession (14:00). How the control center was making me look “creepy” (20:00). About the confusing signals (29:00). Didn’t know that the Monkey had programmed them, half true so that I would believe them, so that I would look crazy. About getting the computer inside the control center to print out my story before I would write it so that I wouldn’t have to write it (32:00). Then, you can see how the Monkey was programming me to develop the delusional belief about how someone would show up during my upcoming art exhibition (33:00). Then Wes began speaking of a mysterious “another person like me” again, saying s/he was an important piece of the puzzle I was trying to solve (from 1:20:00 onward). Listen to this carefully, and be baffled by it, just as I was at the time – especially when he said: “Beware of your enemy, they might not actually be your enemy...” What was he talking about? Who was my enemy? When I was writing out this chapter for the first time in early 2016, I had developed three hypotheses. Refer to the original version. Today, as I’m re-writing this chapter in late 2020, I have settled on a much simpler hypothesis that is a combination of parts from the original first and third hypothesis.

(1) On the apparent level, the CIA had simply instructed Wes to bullshit me so that they could appear to everyone else in the government as if they continued to abide by the “standard operating procedure” (to make me look crazy, to deceive me, to keep me away from the truth about what really happened).

(2) On the hidden level, the CIA was still producing evidences for the previous ICJ trial. When Wes was talking to me, he was in fact talking to any of the Secret Society women (as I would later call Kiersten, the soon-to-appear “SDW”, the Pyramid, and Dr P). When taken backward in time to be pasted somewhere in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial, what Wes said was evidence that it was not merely me, but a whole group of people, who were the “terrorist” in question.

(3) On the hidden level again, Wes was most likely talking about Ekaterina. Recall that, back in 2010, the French had the intention of making me meet Ekaterina so that I could finish up my “conspiracy” with Russia to harm France and the neocons. Here, Wes’ telling me that “another person like me” (i.e. Ekaterina) was coming to me to solve my mystery for me would be taken backward in time to be pasted somewhere in the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial. This would then be evidence that, back in 2010, the CIA had been continually telling me what the French were trying to do as they proceeded with their secret plan to wreck the trial. Namely, the intercept was meant to patch up some holes in the evidentiary record so that the CIA’s conspiracy with me (according to the “British Old Lady”) and all the other terrorists in the group could be more fully established.

In other words, Wes was simply talking about a hypothetical past event, while I had mistaken it for a present event, and, my hope raised, would be waiting for this person month after month, only to discover that nobody like me could possibly show up at all – that Wes was simply bullshitting me.

### **October 10 (Kiersten’s actions)**

With Karin’s testimony to lend credibility to the story which she had made up about my obsession with her, Kiersten continued to spread false rumors about me to her friends in order to boost her long-standing wish to be mistaken as “beautiful”. As usual, she would direct the person to whom she had told the lies about me to my website.

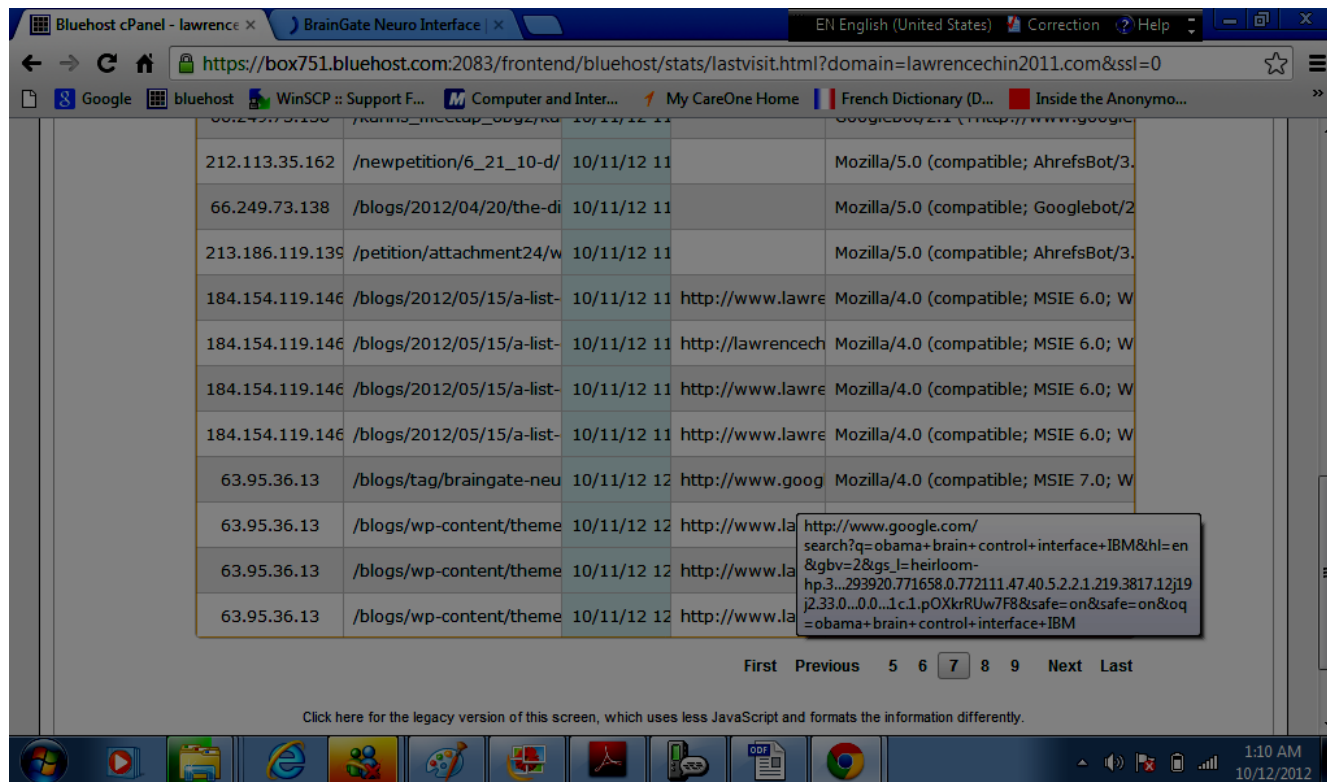
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IP Address	URL	Date	Time	User Agent
199.21.99.123	/blogs/tag/targeted-indiv	10/10/12	9:	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; YandexBot/3
199.21.99.123	/blogs/tag/targeted-indiv	10/10/12	9:	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; YandexBot/3
217.69.133.30	/schizo-part-3-50/schizo-	10/10/12	9:	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; Mail.RU/2.0)
208.67.140.193	/1/chineseinteractionsphe	10/10/12	9:	http://www.goog Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 5_1_1 like
182.118.20.179	/	10/10/12	9:	http://www.lawre Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; W
157.55.33.111	/blogs/tag/nafta/	10/10/12	10:	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; bingbot/2.0;
58.168.41.20	/2012/9712-10.png	10/10/12	10:	http://www.goog Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 5_1_1 like
157.55.112.221	/scientificenlightenment1	10/10/12	10:	http://www.google.com.au/ search?q=deep+self+harm+cuts&oe=UTF-8&hl=en&client=safari&redir_esc=&um=1&ie=UTF-8&tbm=isch&source=og&sa=N&tab=wi&ei=WZ51UOSdic6fiA8m4HwCQ&biw=1024&bih=672&sei=W551UjvMLqjSiAeXg4C4BQ
217.118.83.228	/scientificenlightenment1	10/10/12	10:	http://images. Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; AhrefsBot/4.
173.199.114.219	/	10/10/12	10:	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; AhrefsBot/4.
220.181.108.175	/karins_meetup_3bg2/ka	10/10/12	10:	Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; Baiduspider/
62.33.128.83	/blogs/2012/08/31/loss-o	10/10/12	10:	http://www.lawre Opera/9.80 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW6
62.33.128.83	/blogs/wp-comments-pos	10/10/12	10:	http://www.lawre Opera/9.80 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW6

This is Telstra Internet, in the vicinity of Sydney, Australia. You can be sure that this person from Australia was either “Mark” from April 19 or a friend of his. Kiersten had certainly told him the lie that I had not only been obsessed with her, but had also been cutting myself when I thought about her. Why would I do that? I don’t know. Maybe because I couldn’t obtain her (this fat woman)? Ha!

**October 11 (Kiersten’s actions)**

Today Kiersten got another person to search for my blog:



This IP address (63.95.36.13), it seems, belonged to Verizon in the vicinity of Bronx, New York, and has also shown up as a contributor at Twilight Wiki in late 2011, attached to the author Stephenie Meyer. It has also shown up in a July 2012 complaint on rentalprojectagency.com. The person seemed to be sloppy in English. Some old friend of Kiersten’s in New York, presumably, to whom she couldn’t wait to relate her new made-up story about my obsession with her, in order to impress upon her old friend that she was indeed an attractive woman.

**October 12 (Law Library; Yvette)**

Today I answered a call from Yvette, recorded in “talkwyvettestoriesla\_10\_12\_12\_623-\_642PM.MP3”: About DeDe. She asked me for my opinion about the questions and answers she sent me (nano wires, etc.). Then, she talked about her intention to report her targeting to the FBI.

As noted, ever since the Monkey had stopped programming me to cut myself and to believe, erroneously, that the Macrospherians were still planning on pairing me up with the Pyramid – that the Pyramid was somehow repentant about her father’s actions – I had begun experiencing the necessity of getting to the bottom of the affair. Were the weird scenarios which the control center had misled me to believe about the Pyramid actually correct (that she was repentant, a nice person, that she had an older sister, etc.)? I must investigate to find out if there was any objective reality in my belief system.

It had been a long time, and so today I purposely stepped into the LA Law Library. I had noticed, while passing by occasionally in the past two years, that it was now different people who worked inside. I came in and grabbed a seat, and nobody noticed me. And the Pyramid wasn’t there. I had the impression that she wasn’t working there anymore – and would later find out that she had been on “maternity leave” for the whole year. (She was in no way pregnant, of course, but it was her twin sister

Veronica who had just had a new baby, and she was only making use of the leave opportunity that was available to everyone.) Soon, however, Rene showed up, and came to look at me, as if quite alarmed. Then the security guard showed up and asked me to leave. I left without incident. After this occurrence, I would begin searching for basic information about the Pyramid online.

Today, suspicious visits (most likely related to Kiersten and Karin) include:

Between 10 and 11 PM, 167.21.254.12. The person came through a Yahoo search, “microchip into the heads” (8). This was a proxy, and so the person definitely came from Karin’s group. These two suspicious visits – I have certainly here not located every visit to my website that was related to Karin and Kiersten – indicate that Karin, other than trying to renew her restraining order against me, had also decided to try out other avenues to get all my chapters about her removed from the Internet.

Between 11 PM and 12 AM, 69.49.164.217, Albuquerque, New Mexico (?). The person came to my blog from my posting at Prison Planet Forum (233270). This person used Linux i686, Ubuntu (13). Between 1 and 2 AM, the person came again to my blog (14). This seems to indicate that Karin had complained about me to Prison Planet Forum, and that the PPF moderator was thus checking my blog to see what the fuss was about. The PPF decided to do nothing, however.

### **October 13 (Dr G, Rod)**

Today I would meet with both Dr G and Rod. My afternoon is recorded in: “wdrguerrierwrodmark\_10\_13\_12\_143-917PM.MP3”: Highlights: A voice message for me. Met up with Dr G on 14:30. He read a little of my “manuscript” (New Summary). We came to a Middle-Eastern restaurant (Mediterranean Grill) on 31:00. Dr G on Reagan’s method to bring down the USSR (40:00). About Gorbachev’s reform (47:00). About the Freemasons on 54:00. My problem with the conspiracy theorists (with those idiots from We Are Change LA, especially). Dr G’s opinion on the fall of the USSR. Dr G on the cultural relativity of morals (1:35:00). Left the restaurant, and going toward Dr G’s home (1:45:00). Dr G suddenly asked me about my family. Dr G’s brother’s son was on the debate team. At Dr G’s home on 1:55:00. Dr G drove me to Portfolio (from 2:42:00 onward).

Pay close attention to Dr G’s opinions on things. Except when it comes to politics and international relations, his opinions are usually quite sophisticated – even though, as you shall see if you know him, he is truly one of the most pathetic personalities. What is said of Heidegger – “the greatest of minds, but the smallest of men” – applies to him even more fittingly.

The second I walked into Portfolio, I saw Rod sitting at the table there. I again mistakenly thought this was planned by the control center to replace evidences. I sat down with him. We began chatting. First about the collapse of the USSR (3:09:00). Then about conspiracy theories (3:17:00). Then about secret societies’ role in Western politics (3:20:00). Then “Mark” showed up as well, sitting on the sofa in a corner doing his things on his notebook. After a while, I went to talk to him (5:18:00). I showed Mark de Barruel’s book (5:22:00). Then, Mark’s explanation of Freemasons, which was completely worthless. Just because he is part of the CIA, that doesn’t mean he will know anything about Freemasons! Then, my complaint that “this country is a mental concentration camp, because none of the news are real...” (5:29:00). I was all wrong. I had been misled to this conclusion by my erroneous preconception, that Russia had won the ICJ trial. Then, about my idea of going to Iceland to obtain

validation: it'd be easier to find an official there who knew about my ICJ trial (5:37:00). Mark was gone by 5:54:00.

My next recording: "wroddrnkbeer\_10\_13\_12\_931-1124PM.MP3": Rod invited me to drink at the bar one block away. He claimed to have met Carlos too. About my upcoming art show on 13:00. About his course on American imperialism. A Christian nation? He was currently teaching algebra and statistics. *Rod encouraged me to write and then market my "book"*. Ha! (He was probably instructed to say this because the CIA wanted to use my story as evidence against the Russians.) About going out of the country. He asked me for my opinion about "Pussy Riot" (34:00). My skepticism about radicalism (38:00). His criticism of Putin's use of Orthodoxy (43:00). About "nationalism" (47:00). About the outcome of a war between China and the US (55:00). Rod's opinion was absolutely mediocre; but you never know whether he was just pretending to be dumb. I noted: "I'm against Pussy Riot because Russia is weak; I'll be for them only if Russia is strong..." Rod disagreed with my perception that Russia was weak (1:06:00). The defense of nationalism using Estonia as an example (1:12:00). I was leaving by 1:18:00.

This is important: the CIA people don't show up in front of you simply because they want to hang with you. There *is* a purpose. My hypothesis is that the CIA was spurred into action in the past week by Homeland Security's latest discussion with the Russian diplomatic service about my delusion about, obsession with, and possible threat to, Russia's First Daughter Ekaterina. The CIA, although abiding by the "standard operating procedure", was planning to dispute the claims which Homeland Security had made to the Russians about me, specifically the claim that I was a paranoid schizophrenic and completely delusional. It would seem that the reason which the CIA had put forward for their action for everyone else in the government was that Homeland Security's attempt to protect America's adversaries made no sense – Homeland Security kept rushing to America's enemies to offer them protection from me because they had to continue to maintain that their 2007 warning about me to diplomatic missions around the world was correct, genuine, and sincere if they wanted to retain a respectable position among the intelligence communities around the world. In other words, a purely selfish motive, so that they were sacrificing America's best interests for their own personal interests. But of course the real reason is that the CIA had now decided to take concrete steps toward reactivating the previous ICJ trial and convicting the Russians and thus must first of all prove Homeland Security's warnings about me to be incorrect. The CIA had thus sent Rod and Mark to me as part of their investigation of me. (This is why Rod wanted to talk about Russia and Putin with me.) Afterward, the CIA would reach out to the Russians to make it clear to them that Homeland Security's claims about me were complete garbage: I wasn't delusional (I was just misled or making wrong inferences); had a realistic view about Russia, not delusions; and couldn't possibly have wanted to harm Russia's First Daughter since my beliefs about Russia were rational and my pro-Russia sentiments genuine. It wasn't the case that my love for someone would suddenly motivate me to harm her, as Homeland Security would have it. It's expected that the Russian diplomatic service would ignore all this and go along with Homeland Security instead.

In fact, since all the evidences which the CIA had thus collected and shown to the Russians were ultimately destined for the ICJ – this is the start of the second ICJ trial over me which I have mentioned – you should suspect that the earlier visits to my blog and so on were not just Kiersten's showcasing me to everyone she knew, but that these new people's exclamations about what a nuthead I was and so on were actually meant to be intercepted by Homeland Security and entered into the ICJ as evidences to

obstruct the CIA's new effort. Thanks to Homeland Security, tens of thousands of people all around the world were about to join the defense of Russia against the CIA.

All this of course also means that, on October 7, the CIA might have another (apparent) purpose in instructing Wes to bullshit me: while abiding by the "standard operating procedure", they were expecting me to make something crazy out of Wes' mysterious words so that they could prove to the Russian diplomatic service that I didn't in fact suffer from schizophrenia but was only making wrong inferences. This technique, as you shall see, the CIA would repeatedly employ on me in the coming years.

Note that, today, Yvette sent me another dumb message on 6:06 PM, full of grammatical errors: "In order to read [our] mind, they need to [obtain] our brain waves. Nanochips are senders and [receivers], but in order for them [to] send and receive brain waves, [do they need satellites or not]?" I was truly disgusted: it's completely hopeless for these "targeted individuals" to ever understand the causes of their suffering.

Today, suspicious visits (most likely related to Kiersten and Karin) include:

Between 3 and 4 AM, 86.156.246.5, Google UK, "what types of self-harm are there". The person came to my blog and was using Windows NT 6.1 (15). According to a December 2014 trace, the person was located near Ipswich, in the southeast of UK (btcentralplus.com). This seemed to be related to either Kiersten or Karin, and was most likely another attempt to generate evidence for Homeland Security (that I was indeed dangerous). In the women's subsequent operation on me, this Ipswich person will show up again – unless it's somebody related to him. (See the visit on June 28, 2014, 5:39 AM.)

### **October 14 (Wes)**

Highlights of my conversation with Wes today: Dr G's incorrect views on politics (40:00). My worry that my world-view was incorrect (from 40:30 onwards). All human beings have a view of how reality works (44:00). Only the elites know (45:30). My therapists (46:00).

Today, suspicious visits (most likely related to Kiersten and Karin) include:

Between 3 and 4 PM, 190.146.116.65, Supplemental Pleading II, Google CO, "wrt wma", Windows NT 6.2 (1). According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in the Bogota region, Colombia. This visit indicates that Homeland Security was mobilizing more people around the world to produce evidences for them.

Between 6 and 7 PM, 99.233.66.6: the person came to my index page from my profile at Peace Pink. He or she used Windows NT 5.1 (2). According to a December 2012 trace, this person was located in the Toronto region (cpe.net.cable.rogers.com). Homeland Security had most likely instructed Karin to find more people to examine my traces online and complain over communication channels about how crazy and dangerous I was (Homeland Security's evidence).

### **October 17 (Dr B; H-1630; thrown out by Dr P)**

My online searches the previous days had revealed that the Pyramid lived in a house which was only across the street from White Memorial Hospital, the place where I had my monthly appointments with my physician, Dr B. This was “House 1630” (or H-1630). It was such a coincidence that I thought maybe the control center had orchestrated it when I was first assigned to Dr B by the Medi-Cal system early this year. Probably so! Since it was probably the Monkey’s intention that I go to a place so close to where his daughter lived.

After my appointment with Dr B this morning, I walked around House 1630. There was nobody around, and I had difficulty in believing that this was really where the Pyramid lived. It bore no resemblance to my preconceptions about her. The house was old and you would never think that a family connected with political elites back in Mexico would live in this shabby house. I had to leave right away, though, to catch my appointment with Dr P on 3:30 PM. I would come back another day to verify.

My appointment with Dr P today is recorded in: “drpettersonguedroach\_10\_17\_12\_104-558PM.MP3.” I left a message with Dr R on 1:00 (because, you recall, Dr P wanted to connect with Dr R). My session with Dr P begins on 1:56:00. I talked about how upset I was about my writings. How much had she read of my summary? She said she got to the point where the Chinese were helping me. My complaint: “Filled with the feeling of injustice... They (i.e. the CIA and the Russians) are not intentionally hurting me... Will I get compensated? But when? Felt like an animal in the factory farm...” Dr P noted that nobody understood my pain and suffering because it’s beyond what anybody had ever experienced. Me: “No, it’s because people’s mind can’t grasp complexity...” Dr P asked: “What’s your purpose in wanting your story to get out to the public?” Me: “The only way to get university professors to read it – the only people in the world who could understand my story – is if the government advertises it...” (2:14:00). Then I talked about going to Russia to get validated. Ha! How wrong could I be! I then played for Dr P the recording of one of my past conversations with Wes, trying to convince her that there was substance in what I said (2:22:00). Me: What if my inference about the consequence of the trial is not correct? Even including my view that Dr P’s own world-view is incorrect. Dr P: “That doesn’t matter. The only thing that matters is that you are alone in your world-view.” She adds: “Do you have airline ticket stubs to prove that you actually flew to China?” Dr P was so stupid that she actually suspected that I had completely imagined up my trip to China. I was completely struck by how dumb she was: it’s one thing to have to prove that I have been targeted by intelligence agencies; why do I even have to prove such a simple fact as having flown somewhere? I then made the mistake of bringing up 911 conspiracy theories. This could only convince Dr P further that I was insane in the worst way: being obsessed with government conspiracies and bringing up the matter in circumstances where the topic was hardly appropriate. (Furthermore, it’d help her believe it whole-heartedly when she shall see Homeland Security’s current warning about me.) I then continued to talk about the counter-culture’s view of things as the opposite of the official story. I kept on talking about my frustration with my inability to obtain validation. Dr P commented perfunctorily that I should add more things to my life. I then talked about going to Iceland to get myself validated (2:42:00). This would have alarmed Dr P even more: that this schizophrenic was going to act on his delusional belief. You can then hear Dr P, this time, unilaterally terminating our therapy saying she found herself unable to help me. She was not going to rely on my desires anymore. Argument then ensued, and Dr P threw me out. At least she didn’t charge me for this session. She is absolutely the dumbest psychologist I have ever met in my life – and she had no idea – and yet I made the mistake of unloading on this dumbest woman possible the most difficult problems. What did I expect?



By night, when I was in the Tom N Toms near my home, I would note down Dr P's rejection of me on my blog: this is the blog post you see for October 18, 2012 ("The new phase of subtle torture from the control center"). Note my complaint about Dr P on my blog post:

"Profoundly ignorant, prone to jump to conclusion based on first impression, and unmotivated to understand why other people think the way they do, Dr P is a particularly bad psychologist and her erroneous perception of me as a paranoid schizophrenic with violent tendency (based on my occasional statements about the control center's operations which barely convey the surface of the matter) is probably intercepted by the thought-reading computer in the control center as evidence that I do conform to Mr Buenrostro's 2010 false profile of me. The control center has had Dr P microchipped for [a] very long time already, and the computer in the control center has long ago predicted that her lousy understanding of mental illness and limited experience of human nature would cause her to misunderstand me in just the manner in which Mr Buenrostro's false profile has misportrayed me. The control center has thus controlled me to find her in order to produce this crucial piece of evidence (her misunderstanding of me). The same goes for Michala, Monica, and Michelle."

This was, I believe, partially correct. The Monkey had set me up with Dr P knowing that disasters would result from it, but he was not trying to produce any evidence. I continued:

"From Dr P I have learned just how dangerous most people's belief system is insofar as the belief system of virtually every person I have met in regard to what is true and what is false and what is reality and what is not is wrong. Dr P is thoroughly convinced that she is right in assuming that I am dangerously insane and that my perception of reality cannot be correct, and yet she is wrong, and she'll never know it. And yet she probably thinks the same of me. Her problem is exactly what I have said about most mental health workers: she practices fundamentalism with her DSM-IV in the same way in which Evangelicals practice fundamentalism with their Bible. If a person's surface behavior and words fit the literal description of a mental illness in DSM-IV, then the person has that mental illness and need not be explored further to see if, behind his words and behavior, the cause might be something else. Fundamentalism – literal understanding of a text and assuming the text describes the whole of reality – is prevalent because it is easier than actually using your head."

My diagnosis of Dr P's utter incompetence – and how it is merely one instance of the general problem with the whole American mental health system: that most of the mental health professionals actually do not understand mental illness nor human psychology – is the subject matter of my blog post for March 21, 2014, "How mass participation has destroyed the mental health system in the US". There, of course, I noted down as well the real reason why Dr P had become suddenly terrified of me – Chaya's warning about me, and not so much my talk about the control center, intelligence agencies, and self-injurious behavior. I shall quote the beginning of that blog post here. Note that, instead of referring to myself, I referred to "Feefee".

[How mass participation has destroyed the mental health system in the US](#)

Dr P rejected Feefee as her client today. At the time Feefee thought it was because she found his talk about the control center and his remote-controlled self-mutilation too bizarre. Dr P thought him a dangerous paranoid schizophrenic of whom she needed to rid herself. Feefee didn't yet know that he had already scared Dr P with his words (how "she had provided him with something he needed") which had driven her onto a bizarre conception of him as a dangerous obsessive stalker-type because of the preconception which Chaya's warning had caused to form in her mind. He didn't know that his attempt to build connection with Dr P had produced just the opposite effect because Dr P, in her perception of him, had already been derailed by Chaya's warning. Feefee didn't know that he had made the same mistake again: attempting to connect with irrelevant strangers who inhabited a universe completely different from his. Chaya's warning, after so many years, was still fatal. Even the other open-minded therapists, even Dr R at one time, had been prompted by that warning to want to reject him; how could a square-headed, unintelligent Dr P not be scared to death by that? Not knowing about Dr P's access to Chaya's warning, Feefee nevertheless arrived at the correct conclusion, which he would write on his blog: "... The control center has purposely selected her for me to find based on her stereotypical pretty look and personality incompatible with mine. Profoundly ignorant, prone to jump to conclusion based on first impression, and unmotivated to understand why other people think the way they do: this is the therapist I was supposed to meet..." Feefee's erroneous belief at the time was of course that Dr P's perception of him as a paranoid schizophrenic with violent tendency – a completely erroneous diagnosis – was intercepted by the thought-reading computer in the control center as evidence that he did conform to Monkey's 2010 false profile of him...

For the rest of my reflection I refer you to, not simply the blog post itself, but my early 2016 rewrite in my "Political Correctness as Culture Industry..." I would eventually develop my thinking into a whole critique of contemporary American psychiatry in late 2017 in my "The Causal Connection between Rationalization, McDonalidization, and Increasing Stupidity of Human Beings". I therefore shall not retain the rest of the original reflection in this rewrite. What I should note here is the fact, perhaps surprising, that the CIA, as they now prepared to broadcast a different profile of me than Homeland Security's to the diplomatic missions around the world, would say something very similar as I did: that I had been mis-diagnosed as suffering from schizophrenia because the wrong inferences I made (or the correct knowledge I had of my involvement with intelligence agencies for that matter) *looked like* schizophrenic delusions – that it was simply a phenomenon of "convergence".

### **October 20 (Saturday, the first day of the art show)**

For the whole month of October, I had been going almost daily to Dmitry's live-work studio in Brewery to prepare for the Brewery Art Walk of 2012. (Dmitry had invited me to participate in his show with a few of my drawings.) Today was the opening day. I was there by noon. It's interesting to note that, in the middle of the afternoon, a pretty white female suddenly walked in carrying an iPod and wearing earphones. She stood in front of my masterpiece for a minute or so – which, as you can see from the photograph taken that night, was hanging in the very middle of the wall dedicated to me – and then promptly walked out: she spent no more than two minutes at the show, with the sole purpose of looking at *my* drawings. This can't be a random occurrence! I highly suspect that she was in fact a CIA agent: she even looked like one. I believe this is what was going on: since the CIA had been disputing Homeland Security's claim to the Russians that this "politically dangerous schizophrenic" and, at

times, “stalker of women”, was “obsessed” with Russia’s First Daughter and might want to “harm” her, they needed to gather more evidences about me, including sending in an agent to check on my works in my art show. Such beautiful drawings of course couldn’t have been done by someone so disgusting as in Homeland Security’s warning about me to the diplomatic missions around the world. The CIA thus proved their point. It’s, of course, all just a staged show. Everyone – on both sides – knew about my past history – and knew that Homeland Security had always been lying about me and why. But the Russian government must continue to pretend to respect Homeland Security’s warning and regard me as posing a danger to Ekaterina because they had to hold onto their position that the Monkey’s false profile of me from 2010 was indeed correct.<sup>6</sup>

By night, Melody from FFCHS and Elaine from St. Sophia all showed up at my show. I was able to use this opportunity to ask Melody to explain more about her mind-control experience. This time I managed to record her testimony correctly.

I have today also noted my sadness on my diary: “I have come to a better understanding of the signals which the control center sent me in the past year... I’m the most intelligent person I have known – an awful state, as everyday I see how ignorant and stupid people are – and yet I get conditioned by the control center to believe in all these crazy scenarios.” Indeed!

### **October 21 (Sunday; the second day of the art show, Wes)**

Toward the end of today’s show at Dmitry’s, around 7 PM, Wes answered my call. This is recorded in: “IMPartshowdimwves\_10\_21\_12\_125-741PM.MP3”. Highlights: My book was for academics (5:49:00 – 5:51:30). The control center’s God-like power over ordinary people (6:01:30). The analogy with railroad construction in China in the 1890s. Wes’ analogy. It’s indeed possible to convince people of the existence of the control center. My call is cut off on 6:13:00.

### **October 22 (Monday)**

Continuing to search for MRS to find the chips inside my brain, today I passed by Westwood Open MRI. Here there was a Siemens Magnetom Espree, 1.5 Tesla. They told me that this machine can be used to perform MRS, although they never really used it to do more than MRI. Then I came to the MRI Research Center in the UCLA Medical Center. They told me they could do MRS. The receptionist told me that insurance rarely covered MRS, and that usually patients paid for it themselves, about 1900 dollars for a scan. The machines which the MRI Research Center used were both Siemens, Trio and Skyra, 3 Tesla.

### **October 24 (Wednesday; H-1630 (2))**

Today I checked out House 1630 in late afternoon. Verification successful: The Pyramid was spotted: she indeed lived here. She returned home with two little girls around 6:20 PM. These were her sister Veronica’s daughters.

### **October 25 (Thursday; H-1630 (3))**

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<sup>6</sup> It is only interesting to note that, if the above scenario is indeed correct, my earlier “delusion” – that “somebody will show up at my art show” – would be almost a prediction. Ekaterina would have indirectly shown up. Ha!

I continued with my verification. Around House 1630, 6 PM or so. The Pyramid and her sister (a much fatter woman, although she looked indeed very similar to the Pyramid), and also an old lady, and the two little girls were in the backyard. The old lady was holding another baby. I noted for the first time Veronica's car: 3SLF508.

These first two trips of reconnaissance however had already caused me concern. The Pyramid's life seemed to be so normal that her family simply didn't look like any political elites whom the Russians would have invited into the control center two and a half years ago. (I didn't know that my scenario wasn't correct: the Russians had simply ordered the CIA and Homeland Security to come to the Pyramid's family: the Pyramid had seen no Russians.) Furthermore, I had spotted an old lady and an old man who really did seem to be the Pyramid's parents – but the old man looked nothing like the “Mr B” I had seen, and filmed, on the bus on April 27 2010. It couldn't be that my entire scenario about the Monkey's tampering with the mind-reading computer was but imaginary, could it? (Not to worry: as I later on repeatedly observed them, I saw that these two old persons didn't behave like the Pyramid's parents at all.)

### **October 27 (Saturday; Wes)**

My conversation with Wes this morning is recorded in: [IMPwwes\\_10\\_27\\_12\\_1054-1128AM.MP3](#). I was becoming very distressed over the possibility that I might have been wrong about what had happened in April 2010. Highlights: Terribly worried, because my writing was not coming out good. About the preliminary, disappointing, results of my investigation of the Pyramid. I had a bad feeling: the results of my investigation seemed to contradict the scenario I had reconstructed. “Everybody's belief system is false, and I don't want to end up like those people around me”, i.e. living in false beliefs. Then about my skepticism about the Pyramid's records which I had found in the County Registrar and Recorder office. Then, about how my narrative of this ICJ trial was too fragmentary. The following is again “delusional belief”: the UN needs to announce this trial. Wes then suggested again that I write in “codes”. Why was he saying this? Was he hinting to me that Homeland Security and the Russians would target me if I should reconstruct the previous ICJ trial correctly? I then talked about another concern of mine: the government's announcement of this ICJ trial – a more accurate version – would render my own writings worthless, since my reconstruction of it couldn't possibly be as accurate as the government's version. Then about how I had sold several art pieces at the Brewery Art Walk. Then about the failure of the American university system: even people with PhDs aren't really educated, even in their own field. Dr P has never figured out that she actually doesn't understand human psychology at all. Again, I would suppose that this was an important Macrospherian agenda, and that I was triggered to think about this problem by my disaster with Dr P. Wes then mentioned the distinction between “elite” and “mass” education. Wes then began pronouncing his “fake oracle” again (30:00): “Find someone else like you... Somebody in your situation... Let that person find you... Maybe she is another element of the same court case...” Baffled, I actually thought he was referring to Dimitry Khalezov. Thus I talked about “the person whom the control center has controlled me to write about”. Wes noted: “The control center makes *her* think that you are part of the control center...” What? It does seem that Wes was specifically referring to a female.

Once again, the three hypotheses: (1) Wes was talking to SDW and the other (soon to be) “Secret Society women”; (2) Wes was simply messing with my mind as part of the “standard operating procedure”; and (3) Wes was talking about Ekaterina, i.e. uttering nonsense which had no meaning for the present but which, when taken backward in time and pasted somewhere in the evidentiary record of

the previous ICJ trial, could help establish the CIA's conspiracy with me to wreck the trial (for BOL's sake). This time the evidence seemed to be that the CIA was hinting to me that the French were about to send Ekaterina to find me.

I called the Law Library today, and discovered that the Pyramid was "on leave". No wonder that she was at home everyday. As noted, later I would learn that she was on "maternity leave".

### **October 28 (Sunday; Wes)**

I would have another conversation with Wes today, which is recorded in: [IMPwwesfreemason\\_10\\_28\\_12\\_436-533PM.MP3](#). About the Pyramid's weight-gain just as I was writing about her "fake fat" from March 2010. About the Freemasons, and Augustin de Barruel's late 1700 classic (*Memoires pour servir à l'histoire du Jacobinisme*) which I had been lately reading. Note that my statement about France's conviction as a terrorism-sponsoring state was bullshit. We couldn't hear each other on 7:00. Then my statement about Sarkozy's conviction was also bullshit. I then asked Wes to clarify: Why did you say somebody in my same situation will want to contact me? (12:30) I continued to believe he was talking about Khalezov. I got upset: I have such a great story to tell, but I don't know how to tell it well, and nobody will understand it... Again, I was expressing my frustration, not just with the utter stupidity of all the people around me, but also with the fact that I would have to rewrite the entire first two volumes of the "Secret History" in order to relate well what had happened. Then about the "withdrawal" our postmodern youngsters experience from not being able to use electronic devices. Then about American students' complete brain-death. Then about the serious deterioration of the brain power of our postmodern people, such that most people, nowadays, can only handle small fragments, never such a large volume like Tolstoy's *War and Peace*. Then about how to reconcile the general *perception* that "America has the best university system" with the *fact* that Americans' brain is undergoing serious deterioration (36:30). Again, what I supposed to be the Macrospherians' most important agenda. "Are people in the 1950s also this stupid?" (40:00) Wes' answer. Then about the destruction of the American university system through mass participation (47:00). The solution: companies and businesses must, once again, be willing to hire people without a college education.

### **November 1 (Thursday; H-1630 (4))**

House 1630, between 6 and 6:45 PM. The Pyramid came out of the back door around 6:20 PM, holding a baby, to go into the back house (1632). There were seven cars in the drive way.

### **November 2 (Friday; Dr G)**

My meeting with Dr G today is recorded in: "[wdrguerriere\\_11\\_2\\_12\\_1206-358PM.MP3](#)". I met up with Dr G on 14:00. He was in Santa Cruz, Los Gatos, visiting a fellow professor of his. About my depression, caused by the perception of the extraordinary shallowness of ordinary life (in comparison with the business with the control center and the ICJ trial). At the restaurant. Dr G agreed to treat me (32:00). About the British author, David Pryce-Jones, and his book, *The Strange Death of the Soviet Empire*. About my meeting with the conspiracy theorists (38:00). About de Barruel's classic (43:00). About academics' conservatism in regard to the role of secret societies in the French Revolution. About the crisis of our current civilization, specifically in regard to Peak Oil (49:00). Dr G didn't believe in all the Peak Oil worries. Note that his opinion on this matter was rather shallow, and so don't give too much weight to it. Then I noted that contemporary industrialists will no longer agree with Hayek

(58:00). I asked this because, by this time, I had begun writing the long preface to the volume on the Pyramid, “The Cheney Plan, the CIA’s war with the neoconservatives, and the ‘crimes against Russia’”, and had begun understanding Cheney’s abandonment of Hayek’s classical liberal model. But Dr G couldn’t be shaken in this regard, and believed that the free market contained within itself the mechanism to make itself sustainable (1:09:30). Then Dr G’s refutation that the case of China disproved the notion that free market could sustain itself indefinitely with mechanisms internal to itself. Note his strange belief that there were plenty of undiscovered oil reserves inside China, which is absolutely absurd. Then his explanation that the free market did not mean pure “laissez-faire”. From here on his views were very sophisticated, and truthful, and so you shall definitely pay attention. He noted that a certain type of culture – he called it the “bourgeois culture” – was the necessary condition in which laissez-faire may produce “good results”, and that such “bourgeois culture” contained within itself some naturally occurring moral constraints to prevent laissez-faire from degradation to wild orgy. We noted then the case of the opium trade in China in the 19<sup>th</sup> century: how laissez-faire almost destroyed the country. Thus a cultural background where certain types of transactions, although “free” and conforming to the practice of “laissez-faire”, were nevertheless abhorred by the people, was necessary if laissez-faire was to bring “good” to the whole system. Not just the Western bourgeois culture, but anything equivalent to it, such as the Confucian culture, Dr G noted. Dr G thus advised Russia – where free-market had brought disasters during the Yeltsin years – to develop a “bourgeois culture” – and, because of this precondition in culture, some countries were at a disadvantage in advancing themselves through free-market (1:47:00). Dr G was of course thinking that Russia’s failure in the 1990s was the Russian people’s own fault – and in this regard his views were again erroneous, because we know that the Russian failures were largely caused by Western, especially American, meddling.

In any case, Dr G thus believed that the free market needs to suppress certain types of free enterprises, those which might damage the bourgeois culture on which free market depends for its healthy functioning, e.g. prostitution. Or rather practices and transactions which might corrupt the morals of the culture in question, since whether prostitution actually corrupts morals at all is a question which itself depends on which culture we are speaking of. (For peoples like those living in Western Europe, who don’t make a big deal out of it, prostitution can hardly corrupt anything.) Such is the limit of “free market” (1:52:00). I thus concluded that certain countries therefore do not have the necessary background for achieving prosperity, technological advancement, and therefore power. (Is there any other way nowadays to achieve all these without participating in world’s free market?) Then Dr G noted: it also had something to do with IQ (1:58:00)<sup>7</sup>. He believed that the cause for intelligence was ultimately genetics, about 60 to 80 percent of the causal pool. Dr G then noted that IQ meant the ability to recognize patterns and extract them for different contexts (2:07:00). Although Dr G was of the opinion that certain racial groups were genetically predisposed to higher intelligence than others, he believed that the failure of African Americans was not the result of their genetics alone, which could in fact be easily remedied through education. Rather, it’s due to American liberals’ attribution of blacks’ failure entirely to their oppression (2:13:00). He then noted that it’s the black females who required black males to become “bourgeois”. I then asked Dr G’s opinion on electronic communication, since, according to my impression, the Macrospherians had determined that it was this more than anything else which was nowadays degrading human intelligence and therefore undermining the very culture on which free-market depended to thrive (2:22:00). Dr G’s opinion differed somewhat from my

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<sup>7</sup> The books to which Dr G referred were probably Richard Lynn and Tatu Vanhanen’s *IQ and the Wealth of Nations* (2002) and *IQ and Global Inequality* (2006). See also the July 18, 2012 review by Ron Unz at *American Conservative*: <http://www.theamericanconservative.com/articles/race-iq-and-wealth/>.



impression of the Macrospherian conclusions. He drew on his own teaching experience to illuminate the cause for the decline of intellect he saw among American students (2:24:00). He attributed the decline to the whole value system behind political correctness which the “liberals” had caused to become dominant in the “bourgeois culture”: creativity and intuition at the expense of analytical reasoning, and favoring the sort of teaching where inequality among students would not manifest itself. Through his explanation I had come to understand the philosophical difference between the libertarians and the conservatives: the former don’t notice the “presuppositions”, the “bourgeois culture”, whereas the conservatives understand the necessity of preserving these “presuppositions” (2:39:00). Asked where this “liberal” culture originated which, according to his “conservative” scheme of things, was ruining American society, Dr G was emphatic, that the destructive forces came from outside the Anglophone “bourgeois culture”. Free-market, or any free society, risks allowing forces to freely develop within itself which will undermines it (2:48:00). I tried to understand Dr G’s view-point by drawing on Hayek: Hayek has attributed the Anglo-Saxon superiority over the Gaullican to the fact that the Anglo culture allows for exceptions to develop within itself which would eventually improve the system or carry its development to the next stage; but, in the case of the liberals, the exceptions have developed – having been tolerated by the culture – which then attempt to take over the whole system in order to undermine it. Dr G agreed. Dr G characterized: The conservatives have no problems with gay people, but have problems with “gay activism” (2:56:00). We were then leaving the restaurant on 3:02:00. Dr G would send me the draft of his new article on Aristotle’s notion of justice. About his friend, Bill Cauley, a teacher of history. About his injuries. Journalism and education are not “real studies” (3:14:00). Dr G dropped me off at Portfolio on 3:26:00.

In the original version there follows an insightful commentary at this point, which I shall not retain here. It should be noted that, as I’m rewriting all this in late 2020, I no longer believe I had any sort of correct grasp of the “Macrospherian program” or the “Macrospherian SWS simulation”.

### **November 3 (DeDe; H-1630 (5); Wes)**

I called DeDe around 1 PM, recorded in: “calldede\_11\_3\_12\_102-159PM.MP3”. I left a message telling her my account number (2:00). I then checked DeDe’s message (4:00). Then I walked the neighbor’s dog (13:00). At the coffee stand.

Then, late afternoon, House 1630 again, between 5:25 and 6:20 PM. I discovered that the dark green Honda belonged to the Pyramid’s twin sister. The Pyramid and her twin sister were volunteering at the Dia de Los Muertos festival in the nearby park. The Old Lady was watering the grass in the front yard. Both the Pyramid and her sister returned to the house around 6 PM, with the two little girls and the baby. Everyone was sitting in the backyard. There was another old man sitting in the backyard. Round head, fat, white, engrossed in himself. He didn’t look intimate with the Pyramid’s bunch; it might not be her father. That’s how I comforted myself – for this was clearly not the man who was on the bus with me on April 27, 2010. The Pyramid had gained about 10 pounds, weighing 135 or so. Her sister was even fatter, about 140. As you can imagine, the results of my investigation were making me increasingly nervous.

My conversation with Wes today is recorded: [IMPwesarabspringfake\\_11\\_3\\_12\\_1023-1134PM.MP3](#). The results of my investigation of the Pyramid’s family so far didn’t seem to confirm my scenario. The call was cut off on 6:00, and I was reconnected with Wes on 7:00. My research on the “crimes against Russia.” Wes on NGOs. Will the control center allow me to go to Russia? Ha! There I was again! No

equipment with which to find the nanochips inside my brain, and the other “targeted individuals” were all retards, and so of no help. How did the control center make everyone forget the ICJ trial? It’s all the Russians’ fault, they’ve got me chipped after I helped them... Then, again, my “programmed delusion” (incorrect belief): France, and Sarkozy, were already convicted of terrorism crimes, while, in the media, nothing seemed to have happened to the man. “I don’t want to be the only person who knows this...” You see, I assumed, wrongly, that the conviction happened in secret, so that you couldn’t tell Sarkozy’s true fate from TV. In reality, he wasn’t convicted – the whole trial was dismissed! Then, about meeting Dr G yesterday (42:00). Then, another “programmed delusion”, as I have just explained: “All that you find on TV news are lies...” Then about Khalezov again, how I should maybe write to him (45:00). Then my wrong theory about natural disasters. You should keep in mind that those Homeland Security thugs must be intercepting my calls to Wes because, for them, my wrong scenarios were proofs of my schizophrenia and so evidences in their dispute with the CIA.

### November 4 (Sunday)

Today I posted the blog post you see for November 5, 2012: “Watching Manon Loizeau and the Syrian Girl pouring out their heart over Syria just makes me sad....” Again, it’s all “programmed delusion” – my theory about how the Syrian civil war was orchestrated by the Macrospherians to replace evidences was completely erroneous. The Syrian Girl’s perception was actually more correct, i.e. it’s most likely just the US continuation of its imperial agendas. Again, these Homeland Security thugs would use my stupid blog post as proof that I was indeed delusional.

### November 7 (Wednesday)



Kiersten sent me an email today, “chakra, schizophrenia, and totalitarianism”. After seeing the Homeland Security warning about me as a delusional stalker of political personalities, she was



absolutely certain that I suffered from schizophrenia and believed that she had the power to heal me – her Goddess medicinal power, her power in ancient wisdom like chakra. Suffering from Narcissistic Personality Disorder, she was desperate for people to admire her as possessing extraordinary power. She thus sent me this nonsensical email. She really believed what she said was great insight and I would be impressed. Ha! I never responded. I was only only further convinced that she was stupid.

### **November 8 (Thursday; the UCLA lecture)**

Tonight I attended the lecture given at UCLA about the discovery of the Higgs Boson. I ran into David there. This is recorded in: “[uclahiggsbosonlectdavid\\_11\\_8\\_12\\_530-747PM.MP3](#).” After parting with David, I went inside the UCLA research library, reading about Kazakhstan and Russia in *Nations in Transit, 2011*, etc.

### **November 9 (Friday, Kiersten’s actions)**

Kiersten was furious that I had refused to recognize her genius again. She thus went into the next phase of her operation. She had placed a link to my “Supplemental Pleading, Part II” on her Secret Facebook page and so many visits would come to this document from there today and tomorrow.<sup>8</sup> Kiersten must have made up more bizarre stories about my obsession with her and stalking her – this time particularly vicious – so that she would succeed in getting a lot of attention this time. (The only thing unclear is whether she could have revealed to everyone she knew the fact that I was on Homeland Security’s watchlist, which could have further boosted the credibility of her stories.) You should be able to discern her patterns by now. She had decided that I *must be* part of her life, an entity whose purpose of existence was her glorification. She *had to* prove to me that she was a genius. She would make a move to such effect, and she would give me 24 hours within which to respond. If I refused, then she would implement her harsher method: “You choose: the easy way or the hard way – you will be mine in any case.” This woman was a man-eater. The visits from Kiersten’s, and Karin’s, crowd today consist of the following:

A – 6:40 PM or so, 75.85.67.203, cpe-75-85-67-203.socal.res.rr.com, Google, Supplemental Pleading II, Mozilla 5, Windows NT 5.1. And so you know that this person was located in the Los Angeles area.

B – 6:50 PM or so, 173.55.104.94, pool-173-55-104-94.lsanc.dsl-w.verizon.net, us.mg204.mail.yahoo.com/dc/launch?.gx=1&.rand=0r5vrurke0fug, Mozilla 5, MSIE 9.0. This person received the link to my Supplemental Pleading II in his/her Yahoo mail account. This was, again, somebody in Los Angeles.

C – 7:10 PM or so, 76.90.192.56, Supplemental Pleading II, from Facebook, Mozilla 5, MAC. According to a December 2014 trace, this was somebody in Los Angeles (socal.res.rr.com).

D – 7:11 PM or so, 72.211.249.79, ip72-211-249-79.oc.oc.cox.net, from Facebook, MAC, OS X 10.6.8, AppleWebKit/537.11 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/ 23.0.1271.64 Safari 537.11. The canonical name indicates that this person was in Orange County.<sup>9</sup>

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<sup>8</sup> See the screenshots of my visitors' log for November 9 and 10, 2012, in the folder: /AK/11-9-12/11-9-12/.

<sup>9</sup> I had always thought this person was Cindy Holsey, since her home phone number, 949-366-xxxx, was Coxcom VoIP, San Clemente, according to a December 2014 trace. But later I would discover that she lives in North Hills, which is north of Los Angeles.

E – 7:20 PM or so, 99.36.115.81, Supplemental Pleading II, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was also in Los Angeles (lightspeed.irvnca.sbcglobal.net). In fact, it almost looks like Kiersten herself. (Recall that, nine months ago, her home IP address was: 99-111-26-72.lightspeed.irvnca.sbcglobal.net.)

F – 7:20 PM or so, 75.18.196.229, adsl-75-18-196-229.dsl.pltn13.sbcglobal.net, from Facebook, Mozilla 5.0, MAC, OS X 10.8; rv:16.0, Gecko/ 20100101 Firefox 16.0. Could this person be Aysha or an associate of hers? Recall that, when Kiersten wrote me from Aysha’s home in March, or eight months ago, her IP address was: adsl-99-183-243-129-dsl.pltn13.sbcglobal.net. It’s the same AT&T server.

G – 7:30 PM or so, 75.51.73.39, from Facebook, Mozilla 5.0, MAC. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was in the Los Angeles region: adsl-75-51-73-39.dsl.lsan03.sbcglobal.net.

H – 7:30 PM or so, 174.253.225.73, Supplemental Pleading II, from Facebook, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was in the San Francisco Bay area: 73.sub-174-253-225.myvzw.com (Verizon Wireless). Somebody related to Kiersten or Aysha?

I – 7:40 PM or so, 66.215.70.173, Supplemental Pleading II, from Facebook; 7:57 PM, “The story behind...”; and then “Historical Photographs”: Mozilla 4.0, MSIE 8.0. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was in the Los Angeles region: dhcp.wasco.ca.charter.com (Walnut, California).

J – 7:44 PM, 76.173.215.215, Supplemental Pleading II, from Facebook, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was from the Los Angeles region: social.res.rr.com.

K – 8:20 PM or so, 187.195.100.117, dsl-187-195-100-117-dyn.prod-infinitum.com.mx, from Facebook, Windows NT 5.1, rv14.0, Gecko 20100101, Firefox 14.0.1. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in Mexico City. This was most likely the Pyramid’s relative.<sup>10</sup> This means that the Pyramid was indeed present on the September 23 meeting and had in fact joined Kiersten’s Facebook group about me.

L – 8:20 PM or so, 76.169.82.85, from Facebook, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in the Los Angeles area (social.res.rr.com).

M – 8:30 PM or so, 174.254.50.240, Supplemental Pleading II, from Facebook, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in the Los Angeles area (myvzw.com: Verizon Wireless).

N – 8:40 PM or so, 76.169.243.227, direct visit, Supplemental Pleading II, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in the Los Angeles area (social.res.rr.com).

O – 8:30 PM or so, 75.139.236.142, from Facebook, iPhone, iPhone OS 5.0.1. AppleWebKit, Mobile FBAN/FBForIPhone; FBAV/ 4.1.... According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in the Los Angeles area (static.rvsc.ca.charter.com; Rancho Cucamonga). Was this person MaryAnne (Peter’s wife) or her relative? (Note that Mary Anne had the habit of going to her old home in Rancho Cucamonga during the weekend to visit her son: it looks all the more like her here.)

<sup>10</sup> Compare the visit from the Pyramid’s relative in Mexico City on August 25 next year.

P – 8:40 PM or so, 98.201.146.110, Supplemental Pleading II, from Facebook, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in Houston, Texas.

Q – Between 8:40 and 8:50 PM, 66.215.70.173, from Facebook, Mozilla/ 4.0, MSIE 8.0. This is a very old computer. The IP address was only slightly different from the 7:40 PM person: probably the same person again.

R – Between 9 and 10 PM, 166.216.130.65, from Facebook, Linux U; Android 2.1-update1; en-us; SAMSUNG-SGH-I897/I897UCJH7 Build/ÉCLAIR, AppleWebKit/530.17 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version 4.0, Mobile Safari 530.17. According to a December 2014 trace, the person was a AT&T wireless customer, his location however unknown: schnggts304-dmz.mycingular.net.

S – Between 9 and 10 PM, 41.202.200.52, from Facebook, Windows NT 6.1, Gecko/20100101, Firefox 9.0.1. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was using a proxy: the IP address was traced to Orange Cameroun Multimedia Service, Cameroon. This was somebody in Karin's camp. Very likely Rolf.

T – 10 PM or so, 166.137.208.46, from Facebook, iPhone. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in the San Francisco Bay area (mycingular.net, Antioch, California). Kiersten's acquaintance through Aysha, most likely.

U – 12 AM or so, 24.180.16.231, 24-180-16-231.dhcp.mtpk.ca.charter.com, Windows NT 6.1, from Facebook. This person was located in the Los Angeles area, probably in Glendale. It looks like somebody from Karin's meetup, such as Gabi or Rolf. If the user of the Cameron proxy was Rolf, then this must be Gabi.<sup>11</sup>

We have counted, in total, 21 persons, either Kiersten's friends in Los Angeles (Cindy, Peter, Mary Anne, and Carolyn must be among the aforementioned people from Los Angeles and Orange County), Aysha and her friends in the San Francisco Bay area, Karin and her meetup friends (Rolf and Gabi foremost), or the Pyramid's family members. I would say that the person from 7:10 PM (C) was Carolyn, since she was a Times Warner Cable customer in 2013 and 2014 as well, and used a MAC; but Peter, although also a TWC customer (social.res.rr.com), couldn't quite be identified here. (Compare his visit to my blog on January 14, 2014.) I have already noted Cindy. But who was the visitor from Texas?<sup>12</sup> Furthermore, what's so special about Supplemental Pleading II? Note that, in that document, under the entry for May 22, 2009, is recorded my intention to intercept Karin's meetup at Corner Bakery, Pasadena. Although the interception was never attempted, it must have given Kiersten some idea about what stories to make up about me. Although Kiersten had met with Karin more than a month ago to discuss my case, Karin had probably only in recent days noticed, and read, this Supplemental Pleading II – you need to keep in mind that she would be the only person who, among the tens of thousands of people who had at one time or another joined Kiersten's Secret Society to complain about my writings, had ever bothered to read these writings at all. She noticed my mention of this botched attempt on my document – of which she must have already had knowledge insofar as her handler must have notified her about the matter around May 21, 2009. She must have now shown it to Kiersten, who

<sup>11</sup> Gabi lived at 32 N. Morengo Ave. Alhambra.

<sup>12</sup> Has this Texas person something to do with the Texas person whom Veronica would stay with on July 16 and 17 next year? Has this person something to do with Marie?

thus suddenly thought out a way to polish her made-up story about my “stalking her” in order to make it more believable. She must have, tonight around 6 PM or so, called up everybody she knew – Aysha, Carolyn, Peter and Mary Anne, and Cindy – to tell them: Look, remember the story I told you about Lawrence’s stalking me? I now think I know how he did it and why. Look at this diary entry he has written: he has attempted to stalk this “Karin” because he, out of his delusional mind, believed that he could thereby get hints about the happenings inside some International Court room. I think Lawrence has the habit of getting obsessed with a woman and then developing some delusion about her being part of some government trial at this “International Court of Justice”... Given Karin’s testimony as a “precedent”, everybody now took Kiersten’s story about me even more seriously, never paying attention to the fact that *fat women don’t usually get men’s amorous attention*, and Kiersten consequently felt “validated” – as a beautiful, attractive woman – at long last. We can in fact safely assume that Kiersten had gone through years of therapy – as she had noted in her emails to me – most likely because she had herself been obsessed with men who ignored her, so that she now had to make up stories about a male obsessing over her in order to compensate her feeling of inferiority.

When Karin read my document, she might have also called up the UN High Commissioner for Refugees and the Inter-American Committee for Human Rights to ask them about the letters I sent them in 2009 – just to see what they would say. When they replied – if they didn’t consider my inquiries confidential – that they had dismissed my claims as nonsensical, she would definitely show that to Kiersten too, in order to further convince her that my story about her working as a CIA asset against me in 2008 was the product of my delusional mind. Kiersten would thus further sink into the falsehood that I suffered from schizophrenia, and believe this to be the chance to demonstrate her Goddess medicinal power since she most likely thought that, given her own delusional obsession with men in the past, she would know exactly how to cure me.

Pay close attention to the way Karin and Kiersten were lying to each other and using each other: they had absolutely no respect for each other’s *mind*. Kiersten and Karin, and later on the Pyramid, Dr P, and everyone else, were only interested in I-It relationship with each other, never I-Thou. They had no qualms about hiding their own secrets from each other. Until lately, I have always supposed that the Macrospherians had a purpose here, which was to demonstrate to the world that American women, contrary to the politically correct image of them as intellectually and morally superior to men and fond of forming deep relationships (Carol Gilligan’s “Care perspective”), are in reality far less able to form genuine relationships than men are, all because they are less morally developed due to their intellectual inferiority caused by all the things we have earlier denounced: feminism, smartphones, social media, and the Internet in general.

Now a word about me. Tonight, at Starbucks, Westwood, I continued to look for information about Veronica online. Although her marriage certificate indicated that she was a school teacher, I was not able to find out which school she worked at.

### **November 10 (Saturday, H-1630 (6); Wes; Kiersten’s actions)**

At House 1630 from 3:30 PM onward. No one outside. Around 4:20 PM, a woman’s hand untied the curtain in the room upstairs 1632. Around 4:25 PM, a Toyota pickup came into the drive way: 2-W-5-2-4-3-7. A tall, stocky middle-age man with dark hair was seen in the backyard. (The Pyramid’s brother Roberto?) The strange thing is that Homeland Security must be checking in on me from time to time, and yet these thugs never informed the Pyramid that I had been observing her home for a month now.

Afterward, I came to Dmitry's place, and, from there, I was able to connect with Wes on the phone: [IMPwwesecretmssgunreform\\_11\\_10\\_12\\_708-747PM.MP3](#): Highlights: Did write to Khalezov (8:00). Then about the strange old lady's secret message (May 29 2012): How can a secret society set a good example? Contradiction! The Straussian decoding: whenever there is a contradiction, there lies an "esoteric message", i.e. the author is saying the opposite of what he means. (*Does this mean that the Macrospherians wanted Kiersten's Secret Society – which is soon to come – as a bad example? An example of the failure of American feminism?*) Don't know why most people bother to exist... Henry Kissinger was correct after all: Most people are just worthless eaters. Then about "color revolutions" (25:00). Another programmed "delusional belief": the UN has been fundamentally reformed, in that all political correctness had been gotten rid of, since this was all just a ploy to destabilize China and Russia and to promote consumerism. Then my comment to Wes that the UN should give him money instead of letting him do worthless things, like the education of the hopelessly stupid "Americans".

Meanwhile, Kiersten would continue her operation on me behind my back – leaving however plenty of traces on my website's visitors' log. Some time between 12 and 1 PM: 75.85.67.203, Google, Supplemental Pleading II; "Mr former Secretary refers to Mr former Secretary..." i.e. the introductory lines in Supplemental Pleading II. This was, of course, Kiersten's friend, the first one to heed her cry about my obsession and stalking, and who came to look at the document on 6:40 PM yesterday. Evidently, she was doing a search on the opening lines of my chapter, to see what else she could find. This indicates that Kiersten and this person were at the moment in communication with Karin (together with Rolf and Gabi), who wanted my chapters on her removed. Furthermore, the search term suggests that Kiersten had obtained Homeland Security's permission to reveal to this most important person the fact that I was on Homeland Security's watchlist. Because Homeland Security's warning claimed – if you recall – that I had this morbid obsession and delusion about the then Secretary of Homeland Security Mr Chertoff, Kiersten and her friend decided to do a search to see where else I had spilled out my delusion. Again, Kiersten could never have imagined that Homeland Security was lying to her, and Karin certainly had no interest in letting her know the truth.

The gang – Kiersten's new Secret Society – continued their operation by calling up another person. Thus, a mysterious visit from 96.251.70.154 from around 1:08 PM onward. The visitor is from Los Angeles: pool-96-251-70-154.lsanca.dsl-w.verizon.net. The person received the link to my website (index page) in her Yahoo mail (us.mg204.mail.yahoo/dc/launch?.gx=1&.rand=11ih8e0ja814m. Mozilla 5, MSIE 9.0). It seemed to be the same person from yesterday, 6:50 PM, although the IP address had suddenly changed. She looked through many of the recordings on my website, spending about 40 minutes: /petition/, /petition/E/, /newpetition/. She used Windows Media Player to play the recordings in /attachment1/. Then, /attachment48/. Then, /petition/pleading\_n4/. Then, recordings in /petitionE/, /attachment9/, /attachment8/, /attachment6/, and /attachment3/; /helplet-3-113/; Historical Photographs; Vol. 1 Appendix; "Faulty Surveillance". Others in /attachment/... Geobytes traces this IP address to Covina, California. Cluster Maps gives La Puente, California (34).

From 12 PM to 1 PM, there were two other concurrent visits which should be noted. First, 94.200.1.135, Google UK, /brain-chip, "implanting a chip in my brain". This is a proxy, traced to United Arab Emirates (29). Then, 86.96.226.21, my blog post 2012/08/03: this IP address was also traced to Dubai, and so a proxy (28). This person was evidently Rolf (as is indicated by Opera 9.8, his signature browser), which means that the first person – whether he was really in the UK or not – was also somebody in Karin's camp who had been especially instructed by Rolf to use a proxy to visit my

website in order to avoid my detection. Since yesterday, Kiersten had evidently obtained Homeland Security's permission to reveal the Homeland Security warning to all her friends, and now the task at hand consisted in helping Karin petition to get my website banned. To further validate their complaints about me as suffering from schizophrenia, the newly invigorated Secret Society would use as well my belief about being chipped in the brain as evidence. Meanwhile, the second visit clearly indicates that Karin's camp had promised Kiersten that they would add my obsession with Kiersten in their own complaints against me – whether or not Karin really believed Kiersten's story. It should be expected that everyone was doing this under Homeland Security's instruction: if law enforcement accepted all these complaints and removed my website, this would be golden evidence in the ICJ preventing the CIA from proving Homeland Security's profile of me false and reactivating the lost ICJ trial. These days were certainly the happiest time in Kiersten's life: as you shall see repeatedly, nothing makes Kiersten happier than people's recognition of her as the victim of my obsession and stalking.

I cannot overemphasize how dangerous stupid people are who don't know they are stupid. The problem with Kiersten and her friends was that they had no idea that both Karin and Homeland Security were lying to them, and now Kiersten had decided that, as a genius, and to prove that she was a genius, she was going to "cure me" – by going after me and harming me. In a way, this was inevitable: ordinary people simply don't know that, in America, government agencies regularly lie to people or make up stories about supposed villains.

Cluster Maps has also recorded a visit from Helsinki on 2:32 PM. Then another one from Granada Hills on 5:16 PM (34). These were evidently related to Kiersten and Karin. The visit from Helsinki could be related to either Annukka or Karin's friend Marjatta. Annukka might have responded to Kiersten's fake cry about being stalked and so on at this early stage, even though, later on, she would refuse to participate in Kiersten's scheme.

Then, on 5 PM or so, another person who wasn't here yesterday was called up: 108.178.147.78, Supplemental Pleading II, Mozilla 5.0, Windows NT 6.1. According to a December 2014 trace, this person was located in Los Angeles (rrcs-108-178-147-78.west.biz.rr.com). Evidently another person whom Kiersten had found.

Then, on 5:23 PM, 173.200.81.59, Supplemental Pleading II, from Kiersten's Secret Facebook Group, Mozilla 5.0, Windows NT 5.1. A December 2014 trace somehow reveals this visit to have come from a certain "Sherwood Florist" in Claremont. The florist establishment also included a gallery, and so this was either somebody who worked in the florist or an artist who was showing her works there. Did Kiersten have a friend of such sort? It wasn't Elana K u n d e l l, for she was showing her works, between November 2 and 4, at the Ventura County Museum. But it's possible that Kiersten had known somebody in Sherwood Florist via Elana. You can see that, now that she had Homeland Security's permission, she was trying to spread her lies to as many people as possible. She wanted the whole world to know that a man had actually obsessed over her and stalked her.<sup>13</sup>

Then, between 6 and 7 PM, 50.129.113.104, Supplemental Pleading II, from Kiersten's Secret Facebook Group, Mozilla 5.0, MAC, OS X 10.6.8, AppleWebKit/ 534.57.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.1.7 Safari/ 534.57.2 (30). A December 2014 trace indicates that this person was located in

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<sup>13</sup> This Sherwood Florist was owned by a certain "Juan Delira", who was associated with the IP address in question in public databases (thatsthem.com).

western Illinois (around Macomb, Illinois: hsd1.il.comcast.net). I wasn't aware that Kiersten or Karin had any friend living in Illinois. Perhaps it's somebody related to one of Kiersten's friends.

In the original version of this chapter, I concluded:

Once again, Kiersten was advertising her made-up story about my obsessing over her in order to demonstrate to her friends that she was, after all, an attractive woman. But since Karin's goal had always been the renewal of her restraining order against me – and also the removal of my chapters about her in the “Secret History” – Kiersten was probably now agreeing to find as many people as possible to complain about me, and about my writings – first to the Sheriff, and then, hopefully, to the county judge. Meanwhile, Karin would repay Kiersten by validating her lies about my stalking her and obsessing over her, which would be proof of her attractiveness. This was the “trade”. Thus, Kiersten and Karin must have gone to the Sheriff within the next few days to ask for the renewal of the latter's restraining order against me – and Kiersten would have wanted a restraining order against me as well in order to obtain the “proof” of her attractiveness to mankind. But, since I didn't actually stalk Kiersten at all, and since Karin's evidences were insufficient, and quite out of date (nothing had happened since March, almost six months ago), there weren't any reasons why the Sheriff would listen to them – insofar as writing about people online wasn't against the law. Nothing would come out of the Secret Society's endeavor so far.

I'm no longer sure if I was correct here. Evidently, Homeland Security was behind today's episode because they needed more evidences for their dispute with the CIA. What had so excited Kiersten today, so it seems, was merely the fact that, when she told people the stories she had made up about me, she had not only the support of Karin and the Pyramid but had also the official confirmation from the Department of Homeland Security to show for. There was simply no possible way that she would fail to deceive everyone.<sup>14</sup>

### **November 13 (Café de Paris at Google)**

### **November 14 (Wes; H-1630 (7))**

I would write down in my journal today another wrong scenario: “The whole world has to live as if the French had won the trial at the International Court over the Russians.... It used to be (back in 2008 and 2009) that everyone I met in Los Angeles knew something about the International Court trial I was part of. Since 2011, nobody seems to know [anything]. I don't know how the control center has done it.... What seems to have happened is that, since we all have to pretend that the French have won, the French have done something to make it seem as if the entire International Court trial had never happened, and that I had just imagined up the whole thing...” As you have seen, something like this had indeed happened!

At House 1630, from 5:30 to 6:20 PM. The old lady and the bald old man were in the dinning area of 1632. The bald old man had a mustache. (There was also a third middle-aged lady, curly hair, wearing glasses, in 1632.) Again, if they were a couple, and if they were the Pyramid's parents, then it means

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<sup>14</sup> Note also the suspicious visit 173.20.200.17, between 1 and 2 PM: a Linux user with an IP address traced to Missouri. Probably a friend of Karin's. Maybe related to her ex-husband David.



that her father was alive and well, that the Russians had released him from the control center, that maybe he had never gone inside the control center back in 2010, since the bald old man didn't look anything like the man seen on April 27 2010. This possibility again so depressed me. Only later would I become sure that this bald old man was *not* the Pyramid's father.

Meanwhile, the law library personnel said the Pyramid would be on leave for another month.

As you can imagine, the results of my "investigation" had completely devastated me. I called Wes. Wes mentioned the movie "Men in Black".

The Monkey would impose on me severe mind-control torture afterward: "cryingmetrowdimangry\_11\_14\_12\_937-1029PM.MP3": Dmitry invited me to a coffeehouse in the downtown region, but, as I walked and walked, I just couldn't find it. I broke down crying. I decided not to go to Dmitry's party. Crying, and off the train on 8:00. I kicked a trash can (11:00). I was then back in Tom N Toms (17:00). Dmitry called on 19:00. Told him: Can't make it, because the control center was giving me a hard time. "The control center wants me to cut myself... I walked for an hour and couldn't find the coffeehouse... I don't have any free will, I can't control myself, if the control center wants me to get upset in public places, then I'll get upset..." I hung up on 25:00. As you can imagine, these Homeland Security thugs must have grabbed onto the intercept of this conversation as further confirmation in the international domain that their warning about me was correct: the subject had become so delusional that he didn't even believe he had control over himself – that this big "control center" was controlling him.

### **November 15 (severe torture, hospitalization)**

Around 3 AM or so, the Monkey inside the control center suddenly began programming me to suffer severe tremor, causing me to break my own window. This is recorded in: "[tremorbrokewindow\\_11\\_15\\_12\\_3-310AM.MP3](#)" and "[tremoreatsweepglass\\_11\\_15\\_12\\_426AM-757AM.MP3](#)". By early morning, I called Dmitry out of desperation. I told him loudly about the control center's effort all night long to prompt me to cut myself. Somehow, a tenant downstairs had heard me, and called the police. The officers arrived soon and handcuffed me and put me on 5150. I was extremely distressed, but the Monkey must be laughing and cheering inside the control center. Hospitalization for one day at the Urgent Care unit next to the USC county hospital.

Since these Homeland Security thugs were debating with the CIA about me again in the international domain (and in the ICJ), it's likely that the Monkey did this in order to help them. It's more proof that I was indeed completely insane. The tenant who called the police was probably the same Homeland Security agent planted in my building. His mission remained to report me to the police whenever opportunities arose.

### **November 16 (Wes)**

I was released from the hospital in the morning. Extremely distressed. In late afternoon, when I was in the public library in downtown, I called up Wes. My conversation with Wes today is recorded in: [IMPwwescryprofileproblm\\_11\\_16\\_12\\_544-647PM.MP3](#). Highlights: It's my birthday, and yet it has been the most miserable day of my life. About my hospitalization. Seizure, tremor, and how I broke my own window. This is the "delusional belief" which the Monkey had programmed me (trained me) to

develop: the control center is trying to get me to isolate myself and then cut my own wrist. “The control center is always half-correct, but its signals about bad things are usually accurate.” Wrong. “It’s because of the Monkey’s false profile of me that I’ll never get anywhere in my life...” I was right on target, but not in the way I thought. “I don’t really know the reason... I have doubts because the Pyramid’s parents seem to be at home...” I was also upset over the inadequacy of my writings, specifically the first two volumes of the “Secret History” that I had already completed: “... remotely controlled to write thousands of pages, and yet I don’t even know if the scenario I have reconstructed is true... I wish I were equipped with a suicide button which I could just press to end my life...” About my addiction to writing my “Secret History” and my inability to stop writing it. “And yet it is incoherent...” I began crying: “I’m so sick and tired of being detained by police officers... Everyday I’m required to live like a piece of trash... not allowed to revenge, not even allowed to know why...” (19:00). “I have spent my whole life being labeled a ‘schizophrenic’, when there is actually nothing wrong with me at all...” These Homeland Security thugs would thus also say in their warning about me: “The subject is in denial that he is actually mentally ill.” Then: “The Russians are worse than Mr Chertoff: they want me to physically become David Chin, not just to make others believe I’m David Chin...” (27:00). This statement would certainly provide a boost to Homeland Security’s warning about me to the Russians: “The subject has also this hatred for Russia, even though he is fascinated by it...” Then the need to hit myself. Wes: “Maybe it’s someone else who has changed the computer’s setting...” Of course Wes was under strict instruction not to reveal to me what exactly had happened: just watch me jump up and down everyday trying to figure out what has happened when he can stop my misery by simply opening up his mouth. Then I was crying again. Wes: Daoism in his political science class. “Acceptance, then it will all get better...” The call ends on 54:00.

### **November 17 (at Dmitry’s)**

With Dmitry: “IMPatdimexplancntrlcntrsmovie23\_11\_17-18\_12\_628PM-110AM.MP3”. Telling him about the control center’s tactics (from 8:00 onwards). Explaining to him the problem: the profile which the Monkey had forged about me (14:00). Needed to conform to that, otherwise the UN program would fall apart. This then became my disability. Neither Dmitry nor Danielle understood anything I said. The sad thing was that I was completely wrong: there was no UN program; there was but the Monkey’s torturing me to help Homeland Security lock up the bygone ICJ trial. I continued: The Russian and the US government programmed the computer inside the control center, and the whole world knows about it (23:30). Quite the contrary! About my investigation of the Monkey’s family to make sure that it was he who had gone inside the control center. But now I was not so sure. How the control center breaks down my resistance: controls me to do one thing which I want to do, only so that I would end up doing something else which is what the control center wants (30:00). About how much control the control center has over my actions. I asserted: 100 percent (34:00). Then about how the control center controls me to cut myself: utilizing my Borderline need to release pain and emotions. “If you go inside the control center, you’ll see that ‘profile’, and every once in a while I’d have to do something to conform to that profile. The control center is located in downtown LA...” (39:00). Again, this was sort of correct – now that the CIA and Homeland Security were disputing again. About the computer inside the control center... the software was Microsoft? People inside have to be chipped so that they can control the computers with their thoughts. Dmitry still believed I had control over myself. About how the Pyramid became frightened of me in 2010 (45:00). When Dmitry offered a different explanation than the “control center”, I protested: “You have an alternative explanation? You don’t even have all the facts, how can you have an explanation? You have no reasons to either believe me or to doubt me, because you weren’t there...” (50:00). More: “You should go along with my story for

now, until you find out whether it's true or false" (57:20). This sort of scientific procedure was of course worthless for most ordinary people, who just want to believe or not believe according to what they have already believed. I then walked with Dmitry to the laundromat (1:01:00). My struggle with writing my story. Dim talked about this girl he had met (1:22:00). Back from the laundromat, to work on our drawings (1:27:00). Danielle then joined in on 1:29:00.

As you know, I had noticed, since May, that my first two volumes of the "Secret History" ("China and Europe" and "Karin's meetups") had omitted the most important detail – China's obligation, under UN Resolution 1373, to forge evidences to cover up the 911 truth and the truth about me. In order to correct my story, I would have to rewrite the entire two volumes. But I hesitated doing this – if I kept rewriting the chapters I had already written, I would never finish writing this never-ending story. From this time on, however, I had finally decided I must rewrite the entire first two volumes: the originals were simply not of good quality with this most important detail missing but merely alluded to in some appendix. This is the third time that I would have to rewrite it. It's already the end of 2012; when would I ever get beyond telling merely the beginnings of my story? (I had of course no idea that the CIA was always waiting for me to write out everything.)

### **November 18 (the Bigger Picture meetup)**

Recorded in: "dimbigpicmeetup\_11\_18\_12\_533-926PM.MP3": From 25:50 onward. Met up with Dmitry on 27:30. There were others, including Danielle. The UCLA man (with a crutch) was here. Meetup began on 48:00.

### **November 19 (Dr R)**

Appointment with Dr R today. I was with Dr R on 1:08:00. She asked me about the broken window. About how I was taken to the hospital. About how the replacement of evidences required it. How the control center can trick me to do things: it pretends to force me to do one thing, and, when I resist, I end up accomplishing another thing, which is what the control center has actually wanted me to do. My same incorrect theory: the need to conform to the Monkey's false profile of me, or else the UN sustainable civilization program would fall apart. Bullshit. My investigation of the Monkey, and it turned out that it might just be someone else! Upset (1:18:00). Crying. More wrong theory: the UN did want to minimize the damages to me. "The entire human civilization depends on my being tortured..." Wrong theory! About having to rewrite my story for the third time. My session with Dr R ends by 1:37:00.

At Starbucks, Westwood. Attacked by a black man. The police came, and I made a police report.

### **November 20 (Tuesday; Dr G)**

Today's meeting with Dr G is recorded in: "wdrguerriere\_11\_20\_12\_124-520PM.MP3": Highlights: Met up with Dr G from 10:00 onward. Called Western Dental to change appointment time (15:00). He began showing me the books he had brought with him. About Paul Johnson, some sort of historian. About Tolstoy and Dostoevsky. About hosting a website for Dr G (45:00). About my study of "color revolutions" and George Soros (57:00). He showed me some neocons' websites (1:09:00). About David

Horowitz. About John Keps (1:21:00). “The Illusion of Egalitarianism”. My objection to last week’s conclusion: The forces (political development) are internal to the bourgeois culture (1:24:30). Why it was good in the beginning, but bad in the end. How a good thing grew into a bad thing. . . . The problem of tolerance; about the intolerance of vices. . . (1:34:30). A lot of discussion about equality, from equality before the law to equality of condition (1:44:00). Eventually Dr G had to admit that it’s a natural development, but not a necessary step. Then about the detrimental effect of electronic communication on the human brain: how the print culture was good and now electronic communication was bad for the brain (1:47:00). How industries began by building good things but ended up building bad things (1:55:00). We left the restaurant by 2:01:00. Dr G dropped me off at the Metro station on 2:05:00.

At Starbucks, Westwood. I finished rewriting the most important chapter, “Agency’s argument in the ICJ” (Chapter 2 in “China and Europe”). Then, my Samsung netbook shut itself down, just before I was ready to upload this new version onto my website. The clock of my netbook was set back to October 13, 2009. It of course made me believe that this had something to do with the replacement of evidences. In fact, the Monkey, who had done this simply to confuse me, must be laughing inside the control center, seeing me believing in all these wrong scenarios and making myself look ever crazier.

### **November 21 (H-1630 (8))**

At the Korean coffee stand, 10 AM. The owner’s boy began watching “Men in Black, III”. This of course made me believe that the scenarios the Macrospherians were constructing had some resemblance to this movie. In reality, it was just the Monkey’s training me to look crazy.

At House 1630 from 5:20 PM to 6 PM. The Pyramid’s whole family were in the back house: the Pyramid (not wearing eye-glasses), the old lady, the bald old man, and the little girl. As I got to see him even more clearly this time, I was able to ascertain that the bald old man was definitely not the same man who was put on the bus in front of me on April 27 2010. What was going on? Could it really be that the Pyramid and her sister had placed another man in their house to replace their real father? But that simply sounded too fantastic. (In reality, her father was in the control center right at this moment controlling me.)

I talked to Dmitry briefly on the phone tonight: “calldim\_11\_21\_12\_647-653PM.MP3”. He told me about a lecture at Cal Tech which was related to mind-control. I wanted to bring my art works to his place to sell them on Saturday. He told me to bring a pumpkin pie.

### **November 22 (H-1630 (9); Dmitry)**

This Thanksgiving night is recorded in: “angelicaplacedimdinner\_11\_22-23\_12\_522PM-217AM.MP3”. At House 1630 from 5:20 to 5:48 PM. The Pyramid and another man (not sure if it was the bald old man) were seen in the back house. She was wearing eye-glasses. Apparently no special activity on this holiday. No family gathering? No extra cars in the drive way either. Flashes of light occurred in the house continually at one point. The TV? Or a camera?

Afterwards, I went to Dmitry’s place to pass the Thanksgiving night (from 1:06:00 onward in the recording). There was another girl here whom I hadn’t met before. “I went to investigate the man who supposedly had gone inside the control center to change the setting of the computer. . . . So far the

investigation produces bad results...” (1:17:00). About the movie “Men in Black”. Dim’s friends were leaving, massive kissing (1:35:00). The girl massaged me: feeling good and moaning (1:41:00). The man from Romania came over on 1:44:00. (Reviewed until 1:47:00.)

We had dinner and then began watching a movie. When I found the Washington Post article online about Cheney’s Energy Task Force, my netbook froze, and I had to reboot it, causing my Open Office to go into recovery mode. This caused me tremendous frustration, and yet it made me believe that another episode of past history had been made into the current terrorist conspiracy. Again, the Monkey was just training me to look crazy.

### **November 23 (Wes)**

My conversation with Wes today is recorded in: [IMPwesirstudieswdim\\_11\\_23\\_12\\_456-909PM.MP3](#). With Wes in the very beginning. Wes’ birthday was Wednesday, the 21<sup>st</sup>. He went to New York. My theory about the Pyramid should be correct. So the man in her house cannot possibly be her father. Wes: how people can remember things which have never happened. About how I cannot possibly find audience among both the fans of conspiracy theories and academics (IR). Wes: but you could in another group of academics. How both sides tried to keep the Cold War alive. And siren! “My story has to be on the news in order for me to get anywhere... Another reason why I should go to Russia...” Not! Wes mentioned Samuel Huntington. More incorrect speculation: the Macrospherian plan is to reform the UN to rid it of hypocrisies (political correctness as mere ploys to destabilize Russia and China). The call ends on 30:00. Then, at Dmitry’s.

### **November 25 (Wes)**

I had another conversation with Wes today, recorded in: “IMPwwesmemoryhuntington\_11\_25\_12\_310-402PM.MP3”: Asked him for the names of the scholars he mentioned the last time. (Samuel Huntington and another one). Why does nobody else remember the trial? (5:00) Did people in Russia forget the trial too? The government is so powerful that they can change people’s perception of reality and alter their memory. About the Pyramid’s restraining order from June 2010, how she must have remembered that her parents had been replaced. Karin’s reaction to my xxxxx obviously indicated that she remembered the ICJ trial (15:00). How she tried to oblige her CIA handler to get me. Wes asked me if I ever urinated at his door (17:00). The method of revenge: do something that’s not a big deal but which would tremendously anger the target. Wes mentioned Levonne’s defecation on his wall. About France’s “non-sovereign state” status, because it had supposedly lost the control over its nuclear weapons (21:00). About the suspicious old man at the French meetup who got angry when hearing about my story. Maybe he remembered the ICJ trial. This is torture: the whole society has forgotten an episode and only one person remembers it. About “Men in Black” (29:00). The control center cannot possibly make the Pyramid forget who her parents were. But Wes tried to convince me that it’s possible. The Starbucks Girl “Anne” did not remember having thrown me out at one time. About Wes’ time in New York. The call ends by 41:00. Calls to Dmitry couldn’t go through.

I followed Wes’ advice about Samuel Huntington. When I found his 1993 article “Clash of Civilizations” on Foreign Affairs’ website, my laptop froze for two minutes. It was 5 PM. Again, I was trained to believe it was the control center.

### **November 27 (Dr R)**

My session with Dr R today is recorded in: “IMPdrroach\_11\_27\_12\_137-326PM.MP3”. With Dr R, from 40:00 onward. About the erasure of people’s memory about my ICJ trial. Again, I was completely wrong. Some people remembered it, some people didn’t, and nobody gave a damn. (And hardly anyone outside the government was aware that the CIA and Homeland Security were still fighting about it.)

### **November 29 (H-1630 (10))**

Today I had a conversation with Dr Thomas from the UCLA MRI Research Center, recorded in: “IMPwdrthomasmrs\_11\_29\_12\_337-358PM.MP3”. Dr Thomas informed me that the machines at the MRI Research Center did not have the resolution necessary to detect carbon nanotubes or any sort of nano particles. He said that only very selected institutions in the country have the kind of machines which can find nano particles in the human body. This was thus the end of my search for the nano brain chip inside my head. Ordinary people do not have the ability to detect, and remove, government nanochips implanted inside them for lack of access to high grade technology.

At House 1630, between 5:30 to 6 PM. A blue Mustang for sale. Both the bald old man and the old lady were in the back house. The old lady was holding a small boy with short black hair. The Pyramid and the two little girls exited the front house to go inside the back house around 5:40 PM. She was not wearing glasses. She was wearing jeans and a brown T-shirt. A tall, stocky man with black hair and wearing black frame glasses was seen petting the dog in the backyard around 6 PM. He was probably in his late 30s. The Pyramid’s brother Roberto?

### **December 3 (H-1630 (11))**

At House 1630, between 5 and 5:40 PM. The Old Lady always closed the curtain of the side window around 5:20 PM. Both the Pyramid and her sister were home. They often held the baby. The bald old man was also home, as if he never had to go to work. He didn’t look very intimate with the Pyramid either. More evidence that he really wasn’t her father. Around 5:30 PM, a middle-aged Hispanic man wearing a baseball cap was loading glass bottles onto the back of a Toyota pickup parked on the drive way.

### **December 5 (Government's investigation III destroyed)**

Very traumatic night. At Tom N Toms, working on “Government's Investigation of A Schizophrenic, Part III”. I was almost done with rewriting it. Suddenly, the control center froze up my computer. When I rebooted it, the Open Office document was permanently destroyed, it couldn’t even be opened. It was destroyed just before I backed up the document. I cried and cried, for four hours of work were lost. The Monkey must be laughing inside the control center. Did he do it because he wanted to help Homeland Security suppress my work? I went home, and began rewriting what was destroyed. I worked throughout the night, and, by morning, I had finished rewriting the whole chapter. From now on, I would back up my writing every ten minutes or so, in order to prevent the same sort of disaster from ever happening again.

### **December 7 (At Dmitry's)**

### **December 8 (Saturday; Wes)**

When I was returning home from Dmitry's after midnight, the Monkey struck again. He controlled me to lose my wallet on the bus. I went into another outburst, 1 AM, with the bus 76 driver.

The depressing afternoon was recorded in: [IMPbankbstbuyweslostwalletrusselprdx\\_12\\_8\\_12\\_134-615PM.MP3](#). (Skipped to 3:43:00.) Back to Tom N Toms on 3:51:00. Like a zombie, I ordered hot tea. I was connected with Wes on 3:53:00. Depressed, I told him about the control center's torture all this week: the loss of my wallet last night, etc. Depressed: "... all my actions and fortunes have been decided a long time ago... There is no way to go around it... The difficulty in replacing all my cards... The control center can only make things happen if the causal mechanism exists..." We then talked about Russell's paradox (4:06:00). My wrong theory about why Wes was "controlled" to tell me about Russell's paradox. Again, the Monkey was deceiving me into looking delusional – so that Homeland Security might have good evidences. (Reviewed until 4:10:00.)

### **December 10 (Monday)**

The control center destroyed my Open Office document again today: it was Supplemental Pleading 8-38. I was so traumatized that I unfriended everyone on my Facebook. I was required by the Monkey to lose all my friends. Deep depression. From now on, I would not talk to Dmitry anymore, given his lack of sympathy for my struggle with the control center.

### **December 12 (Wednesday; Karin)**

Today I was planning on resuming my xxxxxxx against Karin. However, the control center prevented me. It controlled me to get on the wrong bus by timing a different bus (180) to come on the right time (for 181). After I changed bus, the control center controlled me to miss the Altadena Drive stop, even though I tried to concentrate on getting off the bus at the right stop. Mood dampened, severe depression. Then, when Karin turned off the light in her room, I suspected this was a setup and retreated. My erroneous interpretation (trained to look crazy): it is part of the conspiracy that I am not allowed to xxxxxxx. Part of the conspiracy: I must suffer brain damage like the rest of humanity due to using digital media too much.

### **December 13 (Thursday)**

Still deep depression. The control center controlled me to believe that Metro's "lost and found" closed at 6 PM. I arrived at 5 PM, and discovered it was already closed. Mood dampened. I was not allowed to find my wallet. "I am required to live in depression for perpetuity," so I repeated to myself.

### **December 14 (Friday; Wes)**

Dmitry texted me: "How are you doing?" With Wes from 3:18:30 onward. Wes: the mass shooting at school. Me: "I like it. I'm sure the control center has something to do with it. The control center has modified me into a very sadistic person. The control center has been causing my computer to slow down, and Dmitry told me, 'You just have to be careful'... He doesn't know that I have no longer any free will..." About dropping Dmitry as my friend. "On Wednesday the control center has prevented me from seeking xxxxxxx against the German Lady... The control center has required me to suffer digital dementia as well... Thus I have become even more sadistic..." Excellent confession for Homeland



Security! About the neighbor's dog. I had stopped walking the dog after my "birthday hospitalization". Note: The control center can only control you to do things which you already have the potential to do (3:32:00). How the control center makes the dog disappointed... How to make the victim miserable while making it look like it's his own fault... The control center's "message" through the Bible study (3:36:00). About how the Monkey made me look crazy. Wes: how the control center had prevented him from getting anything done (3:40:00). My misunderstanding: the control center makes us participate in this conspiracy called "overwork"...

### **December 16 (Sunday; Wes)**

Had another conversation with Wes this afternoon. It is recorded in: [IMPwescomputer\\_12\\_16\\_12\\_308-453PM.MP3](#): At Dennis, called Wes. Couldn't leave a message. On 26:30, my computer froze up, and I couldn't hear the audio either. Then I was connected with Wes at last on 1:09:00. The computer in the control center was quantifying my suffering, and it's impossible to avoid the quantity which had been set for me. Wes: "When it's over, they will free you..." Me: "Everyday you live under the knowledge that your life is not worth living at all, when a group of human beings can become your God..." About the French movie I was just programmed to see, "Mon oncle d'Amérique" (1:14:00). About how much free will we actually have. About the control center's computer's omniscience. Wes: it's like neuro-networking... Alessandra wanted to know where I got my "pushy cart". How did she even know I had one? (1:23:00) What is the UN going to do with this computer? Writing was a waste of time because the computer could just print out what I wanted to write. Wes then talked about the incompatibility between subcomponents of a computer program (1:40:00). More about the bugs in the computer program... made part of the "conspiracy". Again, the speculation about the "bugs" in the computer program is complete bullshit: I was just trained to look crazy. Not just the Monkey, but also the Homeland Security thugs would be happy to hear me being misled to talk increasingly like a crazy, delusional nuthead.

### **December 19 (Wednesday; H-1630 (12))**

At House 1630. The Pyramid's sister's car was on the drive way, the whole family was in the front house. A person wearing a sweater and a hood was in the back house. xxxxx in the mailbox. This was bad: the Pyramid's family was about to notice that something was up.

Tonight, in Starbucks. A black guy beat me up. Then thrown out from Dennis. Very upset.

### **December 21 (Friday)**

The recording of this afternoon: "websiteslfuncnt\_12\_21\_12\_410-723PM.MP3": Home. Website malfunctioned massively, none of the links were working on the front page. I filmed it: the links to my documents did show on Google search. On Firefox, and the links worked, but then a plugin problem, couldn't refresh it, and my website worked on Google Chrome (9:30). I believed erroneously that the control center had controlled my website to malfunction in order to produce evidences.

### **December 22 (Wes; Saturday)**

At the Korean restaurant, across the street from Tom N Toms. The conversation with Wes tonight was recorded in: "IMPwessadism\_12\_22\_12\_552-748PM.MP3": About the finals. Cheney's utopia. About

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Huxley's *Brave New World*. And then about Orwell's *Animal Farm*. We are already living in the utopia, but only to produce the right evidences, not to run a most efficient society. (My wrong theory about the reason for my mind-control torture, that is.) Cheney's utopia is more advanced than Huxley's, no psychological conditioning even needed. Not talking to Dmitry anymore. The control center paid me ten dollars for not looking for a job. About "digital dementia". It has been made into part of the "terrorist conspiracy". How I had learned to develop pleasure for not sharing my story (17:00). About the neighbor's dog (19:00). People in the less developed countries are more dependent on TV (23:30). About Russia, the closest to Western Europe. About following Wes wherever he should go. My life had become dependent on the UN's decision to advertise my trial. On Monday Wes would come back to California. There is something about Alessandra's birthday, it's some sort of landmark. The call ends on 39:00.

### **December 24 (Monday; H-1630 (13))**

At night, xxxxx in the two mail boxes. Obtained a "Birthday Girl" card from the mailbox. Somehow I would believe (erroneously) that the control center had orchestrated this to mean something. And yet this card would later become part of the cause of my ruin in the coming years. The Pyramid's whole family was in the front house. It was 9 PM or so.

### **December 25 (Karin)**

At Karin's: xxxxx and xxxx.

### **December 26**

I had a short conversation with Wes this afternoon. Recorded in: [IMPwesbdygrlstrbkfmlfunctkckdut\\_12\\_26-27\\_12\\_413PM-1203AM.MP3](#): Wes just came back to California. About the "Christmas gifts" to Karin and the Pyramid. "The control center got the Pyramid to give me a Christmas gift, the 'Birthday Girl has arrived.'" And the Monkey gave me pain signal accordingly. The call with Wes ends on 7:50.

Tonight, more torture. Starbucks, Vermont. The control center destroyed my Open Office document ("Frankfurt and Brussels"), thereby causing me to throw a tantrum and get thrown out by Starbucks employees.

### **December 27 (Dr R; Wes)**

Session with Dr R today. Recorded in: "IMPtoedlmandrroachexterminate\_12\_27\_12\_751AM-1228PM.MP3". At Edelman on 32:30. Session with Dr R starts on 2:40:30. The control center wanted evidences showing me to be a violent criminal, and so it controlled a black man to beat me up in Starbucks. About the "special surveillance device": when you get punched by somebody, the surveillance over you will show you punching somebody. How the control center got me thrown out of another Starbucks last night. I began to derive pleasure from all this: people got angry with me, and yet they didn't know that it was the US government which had intentionally created mentally ill people to waste their tax dollars. Indeed! The US government's goal: to undermine democracy around the world and make all peoples live in the state of delusion (2:55:00). True! The control center wanted me to get arrested on January 30 or 31 (2:58:00). (This was of course incorrect speculation.) Dr R kept warning

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me that I would be arrested if I continued to speak like this. “Most people are not aware that the United States is a vermin”. The session ends on 3:03:00.

Another conversation with Wes today. Recorded in “IMPwesdstrywrngoccytm\_12\_27\_12\_852-1007PM.MP3”: About yesterday: the control center destroyed my writings, and the Starbucks employee threw me out and called the police. About the control center’s destruction of my writing documents. “The control center wants me to become violent...” Wes: Just accept your unhappy life... Wes emphasized “social pain”. Accept the fact that you are insignificant... The reason why we do anything at all: to occupy our time... (22:00). The control center’s goal: the control center does want me to write, but only because it wants me to create opportunities for the control center to modify me into a violent person through computer malfunctioning... (26:00). My growing anti-Americanism. The call ends by 38:00. Again, all my calls to Wes were excellent evidences for these Homeland Security thugs. It does seem that the Monkey was now training me to want to commit crimes as well as cut myself because these Homeland Security thugs wanted also proofs that I was physically dangerous to people in addition to being delusional.

### **December 30 (H-1630 (14))**

The attempt to xxxxx xxxx the Pyramid’s place had failed. Threw a bottle into their drive way, and yet it was not broken. Upset all night. *Although the Monkey wanted me to harass his daughter, he didn’t want me to actually cause her harm, no matter how slight.*

### **December 31 (Monday)**

Session with Dr R today. Recorded in: [IMPdrrmakemsryworldvnts\\_12\\_31\\_12\\_141-356PM.MP3](#). Threw a bottle down the bridge onto the Freeway. Ineffective.

I posted on my blog:

The totality of world events in the past two years are decided, constructed, by a computer (Macrospherian computer) to form a coherent scenario that is continuous with past political events in the public domain (not in reality) and which contains those episodes that can be singled out to enrich, with a new command structure, episodes of the past “crimes against Russia (etc.)” that is under prosecution in the International Court of Justice. The past “crimes against Russia” is construed as the crimes which a network of criminals who have infiltrated and hijacked the governments of the West have committed against Russia and the world using the hijacked resources.

On 5:32 PM, there was a visit to my blog that seems to have come from the Pyramid’s lawyer’s office (we shall see more of this lawyer later):

174.141.208.106 - - [31/Dec/2012:18:32:02 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/mind-control/ HTTP/1.0" 200  
84280 "http://www.google.com/search?  
q=2013+mind+control&hl=en&gbv=2&prmd=ivns&ei=HDHiUOnQBsiNqgGU7YCADw&start=30&sa=N" "HUAWEI-M735/001.00 Opera/9.70"

Even though this was not the phone of the Pyramids' lawyer – we shall see plenty of his phone momentarily – I cannot escape the impression that, today, the Pyramid and her sister had met with their lawyer. This is what I have theorized. Since this morning, the Pyramid had been calling up Kiersten. Without my knowing, she and her family were getting suspicious about what happened last night. They were suspecting it was me. (Did they ever ask Homeland Security?) In any case, my impression is that, this afternoon, the Pyramid, Veronica, Kiersten, and Karin were meeting with the Pyramid's lawyer to discuss me. They were telling the lawyer that there was this guy who was "obsessed" with the Pyramid and might be a "danger" to her (because he was totally insane, even believing there were chips inside his brain). Perhaps they had even mentioned to the lawyer that this guy was on Homeland Security's watchlist – hence the big fuss.

In the original version, I provided in this place more details of Kiersten's psychopathology when she was at last able to form a gang with the Pyramid. Even though the details are erroneous to the extent that they are speculations based on wrong assumptions (that the Pyramid didn't meet with Kiersten and Karin in last September and that Kiersten didn't have yet contacts with these Homeland Security thugs that were going after me), I want nevertheless to include them here because, at the very least, the analysis of Kiersten's psychopathology therein has a lot of truth in it. Here it is:

Kiersten, I had already understood, was a very sick woman, extremely controlling and totalitarian. She was not going to forgive me for not harassing her and generally ignoring her after our falling-out; she had accumulated enormous grudge against me for not letting her demonstrate her genius to me and "help me with my mental disorder" (my belief about brain chips). In her scheme of things, she was an incredible genius (intuitive wisdom and penetrating insight into human psychology, which she believed she had acquired through her long years of psychoanalysis). The fact that I had been simply ignoring her emails to me and her comments on my blog was most frustrating to her. It was supposed to be the reverse: I was supposed to contact her repeatedly, beg forgiveness from her, and find myself being ignored by her; she was supposed to complain about my harassing her: this would then prove to her that she was at last desirable to mankind. Moreover, I was supposed to let her point out to me, and enlighten me about, my mental illness and psychopathology, and, discovering that she was right all along, to submit myself to her superior "Goddess" wisdom and penetrating insight into human psychology of which only womankind is capable. Yet none of these things had happened. Frustrated, she began tracking me down. As noted, she had located the Pyramid in September by researching records at the Superior Court. I knew well that she would be very enthusiastic about finding both the Pyramid and Karin, because the restraining orders specified that I had once been "obsessed" with each of them, causing them to declare "No" through a restraining order. This was what Kiersten herself had always wanted to happen to her, and yet it never did. Why wasn't I obsessed with her, she wondered. Why couldn't I recognize her "Goddess" insight into male psychopathology, she was frustrated. She wanted to find the Pyramid especially, to see why this woman had succeeded where she had failed. She followed the address that was listed on the Pyramid's restraining order and came to the Law Library one day.

As noted, this must have happened September last year. The Pyramid, however, because of her love of secrecy and lack of interests in other human beings outside her family (especially non-Hispanics), preferred not to be bothered. (Although she was rarely working

in the Law Library in the past two years, her colleagues there would have contacted her about Kiersten's inquiry.) Now that she was suspecting that I might be loitering around her family home, however, the Pyramid suddenly recalled the "stranger" who wanted to "speak to her about me". She called up this "Kiersten" – some time between Christmas and today. She invited Kiersten to her family home. The Pyramid explained to her that she began suspecting that I had been loitering around her home. The Pyramid's family must have also contacted their lawyer, which she would also explain to Kiersten. She tried to portray the situation to Kiersten in such wise: I was delusional, obsessive, and violent: she actually thought I might become a danger to her. Can Kiersten help her in this regard? The Pyramid's description of the situation was of course entirely different from *my* reality: while she would have admitted to Kiersten that I might be "seeking vengeance", she would have described my desire to seek vengeance against her as motivated by my sexual longing for her, and not by my discontent with a certain harm she and her father had inflicted on me. I want to emphasize here again that none of the women in this story had any concern with reality, logic, and consistency: if I were so obsessed with the Pyramid, shouldn't I be throwing flowers or love notes into her house instead of bottles? Wouldn't throwing bottles look like expression of anger? Since Kiersten wasn't living in reality anymore than the Pyramid was, she didn't notice this inconsistency in the Pyramid's presentation and wholeheartedly believed that I was still in love with this girl.

Since Kiersten's greatest wish was to prove her superior wisdom to me by convincing me that there were no chips in my brain and that I suffered from schizophrenia and inferiority complex which only she could diagnose, when she found the Pyramid, the latter easily convinced her that I was violent, delusional, and obsessive in the above-mentioned ways because I suffered from schizophrenia. The Pyramid had focused on my obsession with her as the cause of my behavior because she herself also liked to feel "desirable" and "important" through the negative means of rejecting inferior males, just like Kiersten.

Kiersten of course had no solution to the Pyramid's fear, except to introduce Karin to her as well. This is how Karin would have come to know the Pyramid. The Pyramid's sense of emergency could only have been reinforced when she heard Karin emphasizing I had been bothering her as well. "He is very vengeful", Karin noted. Meanwhile, Karin would also make the same strange connection between my search for vengeance and my continual obsession with her – how could have these three women fathomed such strange chain of causation? But all of them would agree that the pressing task at the moment was to catch me in the act. Thus, it is around this time also that the Pyramid's family had contracted a security company to guard their house. And yet, they found no sign of me. Thus, tonight, all four women – the Pyramid, Veronica, Karin, and Kiersten – came to discuss the matter with the Pyramid's family lawyer.

This is a place to dwell a little into Kiersten's motivation in forming a gang with the Pyramid. I had ignored Kiersten since our "falling-out" in April last year for five reasons: (1) I realized that she was actually a very stupid and uneducated woman, her upcoming PhD in film study from UC Berkeley being completely phony and her impressive book collection being merely for display; (2) that she was a hypocrite, complaining loudly when others stepped on her toes but never even noticing it when she stepped on other people's toes, which is what you always expect from stupid people who don't know how to imagine

themselves in other people's shoes; (3) that, in addition to her intellectual deficiency, she was overweight, and therefore could not attract even with looks; (4) that she would shamelessly make up stories about me (and about Lenny), which indicated just how little respect she paid to reality as such (again, a tendency typical of stupid people); and (5) that she wanted me to contact her so that she could complain about harassment, thereby obtaining proof that she was "desirable", in which case I felt myself too important to sacrifice myself for the sake of enhancing her self-esteem. Of all these reasons, I want here to single out the third one. Despite her wish to confront me with my "inferiority complex", Kiersten herself was besieged with her own "inferiority complex". She was too stupid to know that she was actually a very stupid woman, and so was always confident that she was indeed a genius. But merely by standing in front of the mirror each morning she could tell that her wish to be seen as a "desirable Nordic beauty" was all but impossible: the fact that she was out-of-shape ("all round like a pig") completely erased any mystique which the American culture might have attributed to her blondness. No matter how smart she thought she was, she was not a desirable woman. When she found the Pyramid, however, she found her salvation in this regard. She could see that the Pyramid was still more or less athletic (even though she had gained ten pounds or so since 2010) and therefore fit the stereotypical image of the beautiful woman who was victim of sexual aggression from brainless, though big-muscle, mankind. When the Pyramid mis-portrayed herself as being persistently harassed by me because I "was obsessed with her", she had made herself into exactly what Kiersten had wanted to be but could never be: the beautiful, innocent, smart, quiet, and virgin Snow White being haunted by a dark, muscular, stupid, and violent male monster. By helping the Pyramid fight against me, Kiersten could accomplish a certain identification with her, which could then compensate the harsh reality that nobody harassed her because she was undesirable (because she was fat). When she presented her motivation to the Pyramid, however, she would have claimed that she "wanted to help me" because she was a "friend concerned for me". She would have claimed that she needed to push me to overcome my stubborn refusal to accept the fact that I was terribly mentally ill (in believing that "government had put a chip inside my brain" and that I had once something to do with the CIA, the Russian government, etc.). She might have even told the Pyramid that she was "concerned for me" because she saw potential in me (my "literary talent") and was saddened by the fact that I had wasted myself away through mental illness. But she would definitely have noted to the Pyramid that my stubborn refusal to accept my mental illness was consequence of my traumatic, morbid relationship with my mother, etc.— the psychodynamic stuff, wherein she claimed her expertise. In other words, Kiersten was hoping to find, through the Pyramid, more opportunities to prove to me her genius and mastery of my psychopathology. Thus, in sum, Kiersten had come to make friends with the Pyramid for a double advantage: to continue to pursue the demonstration of her Goddess genius which she had so far failed to impress upon me, and to indirectly enjoy the feminine desirability which can best be proven through warding off the undesired pursuit from an undeserving man.

It was unlikely that the Pyramid, lacking understanding of human psychology, could have understood why this complete stranger suddenly showed up in her life to help her – with such enthusiasm which no other people in her life had ever displayed. She was genuinely surprised, and took an immediate liking to this stranger – even though Kiersten's psychoanalysis flew over her head completely because she had never been steeped in this

kind of stuff. You have to understand how unusual this was: the Pyramid had never made any friends in her life, and certainly would never develop any interest in someone who was not Mexican. Now, in the discussion of these days, when she told Kiersten how crazy I was toward her back in 2010 – she must have succeeded in infuriating Kiersten and reinforcing her conviction in my suffering from schizophrenia. The Pyramid probably also showed Kiersten, as proof of my mental insanity, the stupid and crazy lawsuit which I had filed against her in June 2010 – although Kiersten had probably already browsed through it in the courthouse’s archive. I have presented this lawsuit in “Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part II” and analyzed there the reason why I was deceived into filing it. The bizarre scenario described in the lawsuit (jumbled up into something like “the Pyramid’s father was controlling my environment and causing my DVD-burning to fail”, etc.) would have certainly persuaded Kiersten that the Pyramid’s portrayal of the situation was correct – that my erotomania had accentuated my schizophrenia (or vice versa) to such a point that, while obsessed with the Pyramid, I also developed bizarre fantasies, not only about her relationship with the Russian government, but also about her father’s magnificent, God-like power over me. All this could only have prompted Kiersten to become further obsessed with ganging up with these two “former objects of my obsession”. Kiersten continued to dream of leading me onto the path of recovery as a way to demonstrate her intellectual superiority and control the person in whom she had developed an interest. Meanwhile, the Pyramid was absolutely delighted in the fact that a third party like Kiersten had no problem in believing her side of the story. She had certainly lied to Kiersten that the old man at her family home was really her father. Because she was developmentally deficient – an “adult infant”, as I have pointed out in earlier narratives – the Pyramid did not feel guilty about lying to Kiersten about me and making her believe what was true to be false and what was false to be true: the Pyramid wasn’t smart enough to notice that there might be something wrong in exploiting the confidence of someone who wanted to help her whole-heartedly. The Pyramid was not just an American (wishing to be a haunted Snow White) but also a Mexican (paying no attention to other people’s interests and feeling). To be fair, I don’t see anything wrong with their (mutually exploitative) relationship either. Since Kiersten was just a sick piece of trash with a stupid mind and a narrow, vengeful heart, who cares if she is being exploited by someone whom she is trying to help? No complaint from me either.

It must be noted that, when I read over my reconstruction again in late 2020 when I have become aware of Homeland Security’s influence on Kiersten, I’m of course struck by my excessive portrayal, at the time, of Kiersten’s gullibility, but, as said, my portrayal of her psychopathology was mostly correct. Another correct detail in the above is the fact that Veronica had indeed contracted a state-of-the-art security company to protect the family – whether or not she had talked to Homeland Security and whether or not it is Homeland Security which had suggested this to her. Given the sophistication of the company – and the fact that it was mostly Hispanics – it’s very possible that Veronica was following Homeland Security’s recommendation. Namely, after extensive discussion with Homeland Security about the danger I posed to the family. The security agents would begin guarding House 1630 waiting to catch me in the act. Meanwhile, to feel safe, the Pyramid would move to House Z, near USC Medical Center.<sup>15</sup>

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<sup>15</sup> It’s not clear whether I was correct here. The Pyramid had her own house on Fairview Avenue, merely 1,000 feet away from House 1630. Meanwhile, House Z was at Zonal Avenue, more than a mile away. The Pyramid was either at the Fairview Avenue house or at House Z from now on.



As for me: tonight, the control center destroyed “How-I-have-73BG” again. It was recovered. Nonetheless, very upset.

## **2013**

As noted, the Monkey had begun to train me to hate people and to want to commit crimes. I would at last begin to xxxxxx xxxxxx (“collect damages”). During this first stage, the reason is my inability to obtain validation from others about my suffering. This reason is identical to that of the early Christians: they developed eschatological hope because they wanted vengeance against their fellow Jews who refused to validate them. Later on, my reason would change: (2) vengeance against xxxxxxxxx because they were my enemies; (3) to kill pain, to make them blame my controllers; (4) all xxxxxxxxx are the same as my stalking victims. It’s very important to keep in mind my later pronouncements about serial killers: although the external actions might look the same, the motives inside might be completely different.

### **January 1**

I suffered very bad targeting today. As the Monkey continued to train me to become a criminal, I bought more bottle drinks and threw them off the bridge onto the Freeway. Futile. Near home, I bought another bottle of ice tea and put it in my backpack, ready to throw it into the school yard. But the bottle leaked, and the drink soaked the AC charger for my Samsung netbook. I was so worried that, when I got home, I immediately plugged in the AC charger to test it. This just happened to be the action which would damage the AC charger after it was wet. Severely distressed, for the AC charger was only available through mail-order and it would take weeks for it to arrive. Crying, I cut myself in the leg. Then I went to the cybercafe to use the computers there. It was past midnight, January 2. Crying.

### **January 2 (Wes)**

I was thus forced to buy a new computer – just on this day when I was supposed to meet with Wes. Early afternoon recorded in: “[buylaptopfrustrtdwescall\\_1\\_2\\_13\\_154-325PM.MP3](#)”: At Best Buy, ready to buy a new computer. Extremely upset. I left a message with Dr R, but the call was suddenly cut off, “The control center...” (5:00). Wrong theory (7:00). Hence: “I must learn to harm people even when I don’t feel like it... Only allowed to sleep for 5 hours...” Major coughing on 38:00. Vomiting continually inside Starbucks. Went back inside Best Buy to ask about how to use Windows 8 (1:00:00). Very frustrated. I cried. Constantly asked people for help. Finally Wes called on 1:24:00. I cried: “Where do you want to meet? Computer froze.... Don’t know how to use the new computer...” Wes and I decided to meet at Portfolio.

The meeting with Wes is recorded in: [IMPwwes\\_1\\_2\\_13\\_545-920PM.MP3](#): As soon as I got off the Metro train, Dr R called, but I pressed the wrong button on my phone and missed her call (9:00). I called Dr R back immediately, but was only able to reach her voice mail. Upset, I left a very bad message with her: “The control center requires me to tell you: Because I was not allowed to harm people, I had to cut myself seven times last night... The control center wants me to do this in order to get me into trouble...” Correct! I met up with Wes in Portfolio on 41:00. I complained to Wes about the torture from the control center in the past few days: sleep deprivation, sickness, the requirement for me to spend my saving on a new computer, etc. (45:00). Then about how bottles wouldn’t break at the Pyramid’s backyard. Completely restless at the moment, wanting to throw things... Apparently the pain

resulted from the fact that, although the control center had filled me with the desire to harm people, I wasn't able to act on it. All the torture from computer malfunctioning... The result was to slow down my writing process.... Mark soon came in (54:00). Why? Did the CIA want something? But I was preoccupied with Wes and so ignored him. "The control center doesn't allow people to see that I'm miserable..." (59:00). "Basically, the control center is torturing me by blocking my catharsis..." I cried to Wes. I wanted to show Wes my reconstruction of "The CIA's argument in the ICJ" ("Government's investigation of a schizophrenic, III"). And the new laptop immediately had problem: the battery compartment fell off, causing the computer to shut down by itself. "The control center has also been programming me to want to urinate, but then disabling my bladder movement so that I couldn't, causing me severe discomfort" (1:07:00). Note my explanation to Wes of the CIA's strategy back in 2007 (1:34:00). This apparently made a tremendous impression upon him. He apparently didn't know that the evidences showing the Chinese intelligence service to be responsible for 911 attacks were forged by the Chinese government itself in obedience to UN Resolution 1373. He suddenly lost his composure and would look very nervous for the rest of the night – because he feared he might be in trouble after knowing something which he shouldn't know. Well, the Monkey had been torturing me precisely because I had figured this out! (Homeland Security must make sure that none of what I wrote would ever go into the ICJ as evidence.) After this, I continued to complain about my current mind-control torture. How the control center tortured me last night – forcing me to xxxx my neighbor's dog, etc. (1:55:00). "The control center controlled my decision-making process, controlled me to make bad decisions in order to enable me to hurt myself." Then, I ate burger with Wes in the restaurant across the street. Upset because the cashier couldn't understand my order (1:59:00). Upset that the control center had determined that I must suffer a certain amount of misery, and that there was no way to avoid it, and no happiness allowed during the time of suffering (2:07:00). "The neocons have hijacked the US in order to use the US as a weapon to harm the world..." Note that this must be judge Higgins' thinking, not the UN's thinking (2:13:00). Then, how my writing was a hindrance to my "requirement to commit crimes" (2:17:30). Disgruntled with Russia, but note my dilemma: I simply couldn't hate Russia (2:20:30). I wished I could go backward in time and exterminate the 13 American colonies, so that we wouldn't have to worry about ending up in a "utopia" (where no free will is allowed). "It's considered 'terrorist attack' for the terrorist to prove that he is not a terrorist and that there is no terrorism" (3:46:00). Wes was especially nervous when he heard this. Why Bertrand Russell's solution to the Russell paradox was not a genuine solution (2:27:00). You can then hear my wrong-headed speculation again: the computer inside the control center controls everything happening in the world. About the "bugs". We were then back at Portfolio. I showed Wes the video featuring Medvedev referring to the movie "Men in Black" (2:44:00). About Russell's paradox again (2:47:00). About the "Cheney Plan". Then I showed Wes my paragraph on the "Atlantis Plan" (3:02:00). Wes: "After the Straussians, the government is now being infiltrated by followers of Ayn Rand" (3:06:00). Me: "The computer in the control center is using my thoughts to think for me..." (3:15:27). "Some Chinese guy was using a robot to visit my website 1,000 times per day, for the entire past month..." (3:16:30). I then noted the experiment with mice which I saw in the movie "Mon oncle d'Amérique": When the mouse is electrified, if it is allowed to attack another mouse, it wouldn't suffer brain damage afterwards. *This proves that harming others is therapy for being harmed* (3:21:00). Indeed, this is how the control center is training me to become a criminal. It would hurt me, and, in order to avoid suffering permanent psychological damage, I would then go harm others as a matter of therapy. When I was getting into Wes' car: "What am I going to do? There is but more misery awaiting me..." About the release of aggression induced by the control center. When getting off Wes' car, I began crying (3:29:00).

**January 3**

This morning, after Dr R picked up the message I left for her last night, she called the police. Two officers thus showed up in front of my door early in the morning and took me to the hospital. I was on 5150 again, and the Monkey must be laughing and cheering inside the control center. Meanwhile, these Homeland Security thugs had more evidence that I was a danger to myself to not only update their warnings about me in the international domain but also to keep the previous ICJ trial locked up (so that my new writings couldn't become evidences therein).

### **January 11**

Released from the hospital. Within the next few days, I would have finished "Ying and Yang", Part I.

### **January 15**

My "Supplemental Pleading 9-101" was destroyed two times. Did the Monkey do it?

### **January 17 (Wes)**

At UCLA: Wes called me: [IMPwescontrolcntrcomput\\_1\\_17\\_13\\_1109AM-1236PM.MP3](#). Wes' cousin was going to China. My delusional thought (per the Monkey's training and the wish of Mr Chertoff): maybe they are just going there to produce evidences... More: how I was released from the hospital on Alessandra's birthday; maybe this indicates that we are entering a new phase in the trial (replacement of evidences)... Again, wrong scenarios looking like "delusions" to please the Monkey and these Homeland Security thugs and lock up the previous ICJ trial. "The control center still repeatedly destroys my writings..." Wrong scenario again: "The DARPA scientists have been commanded by the UN to finish their mission... They have encountered a lot of computer problems...." Complete bullshit. About moving to Albany. The call ends on 21:00.

### **January 18**

At storage. The Jared Diamond business. Just more "training to look crazy".

### **January 19**

The Monkey continued to torture me. At night, my "Cheney Plan-12" was destroyed. Severe anger, severe pain. The control center required me to xxxx the dog.

### **January 20**

Morning. Windows Explorer froze up to prevent me from backing up my files and making this entry. Severe anger, severe pain. Required to xxxx the dog.

### **January 21 (H-1630 (15))**

House 1630 tonight. Got two bottles ready. At Union Station, remotely controlled to miss the bus twice, and then to walk into the wall bumping my head. Then the keypad on my laptop was remotely controlled to temporarily malfunction. Succeeded in breaking one bottle at House 1630, but then

controlled to accidentally break the second bottle before throwing it. Controlled to be unable to urinate into the first bottle. Mood dampened, required to xxxx the dog.

Evidently, because I hadn't been here for three weeks, Veronica had called off the security company's operation. But, after tonight, she would call them in again. More importantly, the Monkey would help them from the control center.

### **January 22**

Today, "Karin's Meetup 3BG-8" (Chapter 2) was destroyed after the PDF function was disabled. Did the Monkey do it again? Extreme anger. Required to xxxx the dog.

### **January 23**

The Monkey continued to torture me, it seems. In the afternoon, my Windows Explorer froze up, and my Open Office froze up repeatedly ("Karin's meetup 3BG-9"). Extreme anger, threw my camera inside Starbucks (Olympics and Westwood). Camera broken.

### **January 27 (Sunday)**

Curiously, the person later wrongly identified as "Roberto/ Miguel" in my 2014 blog post but who we now know was the Pyramid's lawyer visited my website today on 2:44 PM,

```
174.141.208.96 - - [27/Jan/2013:03:44:25 -0700] "GET /vol1appendixcont.html HTTP/1.1" 200 2178
"http://www.google.com/search?q=www.JENNIFERDAY.TV.&hl=en&client=ms-android-metropes-
us&tbo=d&source=android-launcher-
search&v=133247963&source=lnms&tbm=isch&sa=X&ei=9P4EUbjJOubDygHKz4DAAQ&ved=0C
AgQ_AUoAQ&biw=320&bih=401&sei=Ev8EUZMvyNjLAeeRgZAB" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U;
Android 2.3.6; en-us; SCH-R720 Build/GINGERBREAD) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko)
Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"
```

This means that the Pyramid, Veronica, Kiersten, and maybe even Karin were discussing me with the lawyer throughout Saturday night and early morning Sunday. And – Jennifer Day! But they would only meet Jennifer Day later, right?

### **January 28 (Monday)**

It appears that the Pyramid's lawyer visited again on 5:25 PM.

```
174.141.208.115 - - [28/Jan/2013:18:25:15 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/06/26/in-russia-there-is-light-in-
russia-i-wish-to-find-acceptance-for-my-stigma/ HTTP/1.1" 200 13064 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U;
Android 2.3.4; es-us; SCH-R720 Build/GINGERBREAD) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko)
Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"
```

The Pyramid, Veronica, and Kiersten were discussing me again this afternoon!

### **February 2 (Saturday)**

Curiously, the Pyramid's lawyer visited my blog today around 9:37 PM.

```
174.141.208.118 - - [02/Feb/2013:10:37:32 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/brain-chip/ HTTP/1.1" 200 10649
"http://www.google.com/search?hl=en&client=ms-android-metropcsus&tbo=d&source=android-
browser-
type&v=133247963&q=How+to+remove+electromagnetic+chip+from+brain+&oq=How+to+remove+
electromagnetic+chip+from+brain+&gs_l=mobile-gws-serp.
3...30006.63205.0.64094.24.9.0.15.15.0.608.1975.4-3j1.4.0.les%3B..0.0...1ac.1.2.mobile-gws-
serp.HU-xPCOfNng" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.4; en-us; SCH-R720
Build/GINGERBREAD) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile
Safari/533.1"
```

Now let's comment. Since January 21, the Pyramid's family must have made a big fuss about these broken bottles on the street near their house. They were again suspecting it was me. They couldn't catch me in the act because they didn't know that I only passed by their home about once a month and they, following common practice, would increase security and surveillance the day after they thought something had happened, only to not find a trace of me day after day. After vainly waiting for me for day after day, the Pyramid and her sister, certainly together with Kiersten, and probably even Karin as well, came to see their lawyer on 26 and 28 January and then again tonight. Kiersten must have emphasized to the lawyer that I suffered from paranoid schizophrenia believing there were chip devices planted in my brain. They prompted the lawyer to search on his phone for my blog post series on the matter.

### **February 5 (Wednesday; Dr R)**

Session with Dr R starts on 23:00 in the recording. The control center has stopped requiring me to be mean to animals, although it still requires me to be a "bad person". I wouldn't give her the details. The new phase of torture: computer malfunctioning. PDF documents were often corrupted on my own computer. And Open Office still malfunctioned. Asked Dr R to check my website on her computer, making sure my PDF documents were not corrupted. Then showed Dr R the video showing a mouse being remotely controlled by scientists. Then the video of the "Brain Man". He learned Icelandic in seven days. Dr R refused to read my papers at home ("Cheney's Utopia"). About how the chipped target was forced to play out the "script". Me: "I'm more important than you, if you disagree with me, you are wrong... You don't see this, because you are less intelligent". The session with Dr R is finished by 50:00. (Reviewed until 1:20:00.)

### **February 6 (Thursday; H-1630 (15))**

Tried again at House 1630. All three bottles failed to break. This, of course, is just so strange. How hard is it to break bottles? Well, the Monkey had planned this. He had remotely controlled my muscle movement so that I would fail to break the bottles, and this, in order to provoke me to go do it again tomorrow out of impatience. You see, if I could successfully break a bottle, I would feel good, and I wouldn't feel compelled to do anything for a whole month. I wouldn't go near the Pyramid's home until a whole month later. This made it hard for the Pyramid's family to catch me. If something happened, they would put up their guard the next day waiting for me. But since I wouldn't show up, they would let the guard go. Just then I would show up again.

## **February 7 (Wes; disaster at the Pyramid's place)**

Unsatisfied with the failure last night, I decided to try again tonight – even though this was not my ordinary *modus operandi*, which, as you have seen, was to wait for a week or more before conducting the next round. In the late afternoon, when I was dining in the Korean restaurant across the street from Tom N Toms, I called up Wes. This is recorded in: “[IMPweswarningorthodox\\_2\\_7\\_13\\_448-921PM.MP3](#).” About the mental confusion of Professor Ganser. The control center’s deletion of my backups. About the “Unabomber”. The control center wanted me to throw bottles into the Pyramid’s house, but the bottles wouldn’t break (10:30). Wes’ warning: it’s all futile. Wes got it right: the control center was protecting her, not frustrating me (13:00). As our conversation turned on my moving into his “domain”, he began suggesting that I move to Montreal (26:00). About Professor Ganser’s research on NATO. The call is finished by 34:00.<sup>16</sup>

After the conversation I attended Bible Study at St Sophia, after which I set out for the Pyramid’s house. As soon as I arrived I noticed that something was wrong, that this might be a trap: there were several cars parked on the drive way which did not belong to the Pyramid’s family. Obviously, these belonged to the security company personnel whom the Pyramid’s family had hired to guard the house and to wait for me. Under normal circumstances, I would have left and come back a week or two later. But I was too impatient, and took the risk. I threw two bottles into the backyard, and one managed to break. Immediately two Hispanic men came out to chase after me. They called up the police, who came and detained me for a while. They let me go after warning me not to go near the house again (“They have cameras around the house”) and informing me that the Pyramid’s family would file a restraining order against me. I came away very upset, understanding that I had fallen into a trap, but thinking erroneously that this was orchestrated to replace the episode of the Pyramid’s previous restraining order.

The events between February 8 and March 1 have been recorded in my blog post for January 13, 2014, “Kiersten meets Angelica”. I shall rewrite them here. Note that, because “Kiersten meets Angelica” was written in December 2013 and January 2014, when I wasn’t yet aware of the full extent of Kiersten’s operations behind my back in the second half of 2012, the account given in the blog post was, although mostly accurate, incomplete. Certain errors in “Kiersten meets Angelica” have also occurred because the reconstruction wasn’t placed in the context of Kiersten’s actions in the latter half of 2012. In particular, the person identified as “Roberto/ Miguel” (the Pyramid’s brother or brother-in-law) was probably several persons, who turned out to be the Pyramid’s family lawyers.<sup>17</sup>

The preliminary comments in “Kiersten meets Angelica” are worth quoting in length:

First, résumé of previous episodes. In 2011, I met Valentine through Oliver; I then met Kiersten through Valentine. Through Valentine I also met Laura. Laura was an artist of some talent, born in the US but of Korean descent. Through Kiersten I also met Annukka, a massage therapist, and Carolyn, an acupuncturist. This was thus Kiersten’s circle: Valentine, Laura, Annukka, and Carolyn. Except for Valentine, who was a wanderer, everybody was based in Los Angeles, between 2011 and today. Now I broke off relation

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<sup>16</sup> Wes probably didn’t mention Montreal by accident. More on this, later.

<sup>17</sup> The following is retained almost unaltered from the original version of 2016.

with Kiersten in April 2012. She warned me never to contact her until I had been “cured through therapy”. When I complied with her request and never bothered to contact her again, she became very upset. Within the next nine months she would leave two messages on my blog and send me four emails (4/26/12, “Facebook picture”; 6/30/12, “UCLA sTMS study”; 11/7/12, “chakra, schizophrenia, and totalitarianism”; 2/17/13, “Elyn Saks’ story”). Despite her persistent attempt to get me to respond, however, I never did. I ignored her all the way. Here then began my extraordinary troubles.

In the following story, next to the Pyramid herself, this “Kiersten” would be the most important figure – the catalyst of the major disaster which I’m going to narrate. It is therefore worth our time to review the “type” which this “sick bitch” exemplifies. It is the most dangerous type, standing for everything to which I’m opposed. She denounced science as totalitarian fascism and extolled intuitive psychic power. She believed in past lives, dabbled in Jungian psychoanalysis, prided herself on her literary ability, and generally cared nothing about masculine things like politics, history, and science. She had two websites, one to advertise her freelance editorial service, the other, [www.fatafalena.com](http://www.fatafalena.com), to advertise herself as “energetic transformation and spiritual insight specialist”. She introduces herself here: “Inheriting the Seer’s gift which she honed with several years of intensive yoga, clairvoyant meditation and shamanic training including the principles of Core Shamanism with the Foundation for Shamanic Studies and Teacher Training with the World Shamanic Yoga Institute high in the Andes and deep in the Amazonian jungle, and through much uncanny encouragement and guidance by her ancestors, Kiersten has also experienced a number of medicine ceremonies and kriya initiations which have supplemented and sharpened her practice. Very comfortable in non-ordinary reality, Kiersten possesses a special expertise in past life and ancestral communications, deep energy transformation and ceremony creation.” Much junk. She began to develop an interest in me when she noticed I wrote well and knew French. When she joined Meetup in June 2012 she signed up for: “Shamanic Yoga”, “Ancient Pathway of SoCal”, “Ecstatic Tantra”, “Face Reading LA”, “East Bay Science Fiction and Fantasy Writers”, etc. On her Meetup profile she introduces herself: “Mokha-seeking, I practice direct experience and communion with the Divine... Recent communication yielded the insight that God prefers diversity over monoculture. (I was shown a picture of an endless corn field contrasted with a meadow full of all kinds of flowers, bees and other insects, herbs, grasses, trees and animals.)” This universe of gratuitous diversity is certainly one in which I will never want to live: a fragmented world where everyone is condemned to be all alone. As I have noted in the previous episodes, she continued to write to me because she was frustrated with the fact that I didn’t seem to give a damn about her genius.

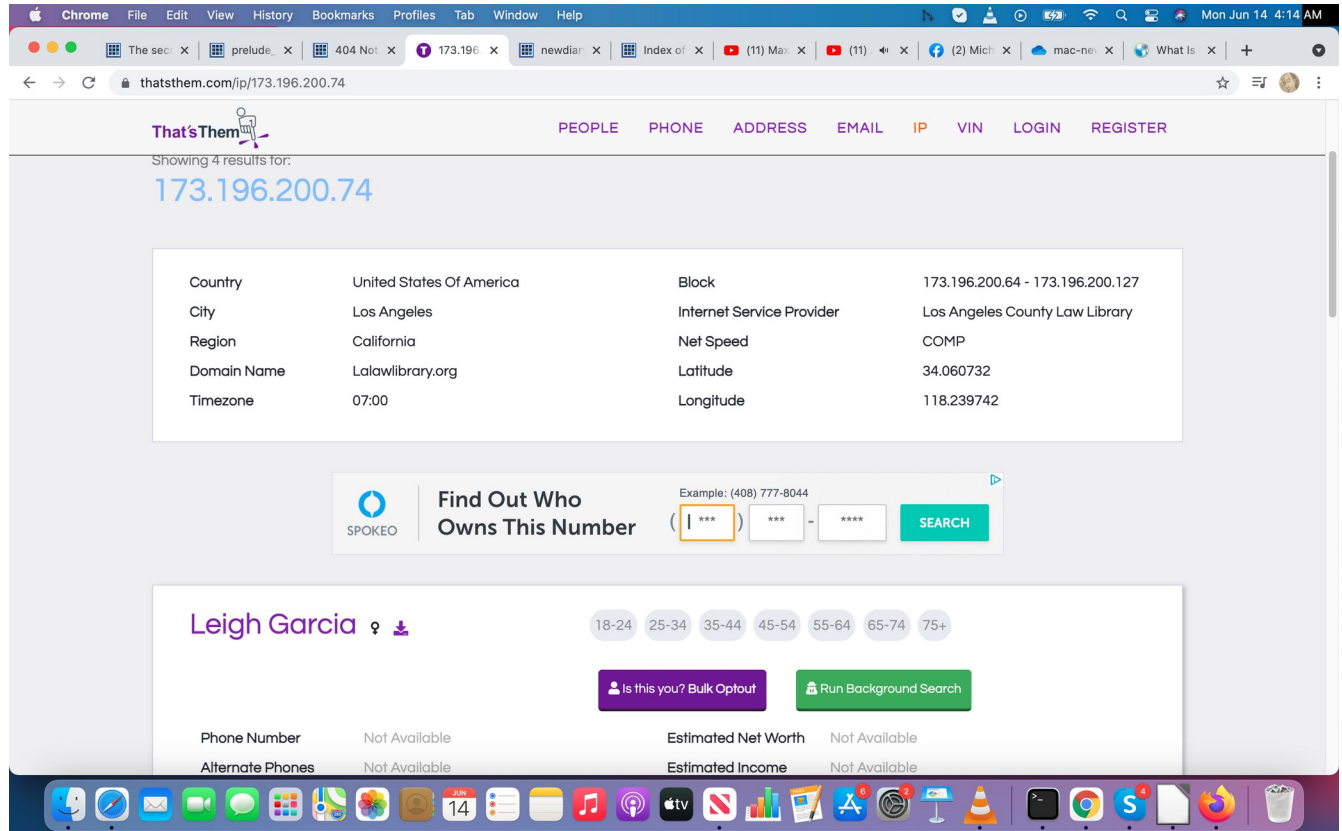
#### Index of IP addresses and electronic devices for the coming episode

##### **Veronica, House 1632 (?):**

This visit occurred only one time: 76.168.14.96, cpe-76-168-14-96.socal.res.rr.com, Los Angeles. It was a 64 bit Windows 7 PC. I would always assume that this was the computer and the IP address at House 1632. Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/4.0; SearchToolbar 1.2; GTB7.4; SLCC2; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET CLR 3.0.30729; Media Center PC 6.0).

### The Pyramid, the Law Library #1 (Times Warner Cable):

173.196.200.74 (rrcs-173-196-200-74.west.biz.rr.com). I have, in earlier years, always mistakenly identified this IP address as that of House Z. Only by the time of this revision did I realize that this was in fact one of the two IP addresses at the Law Library:



There were two computers at this IP address: Computer A, with Windows 7: Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0); and Computer B, with Windows XP: Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729).

### The Pyramid's iPhone:

Before February 14: "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25".

On February 14: "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1\_1 like Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) CriOS/23.0.1271.100 Mobile/10B145 Safari/8536.25".

### Veronica:



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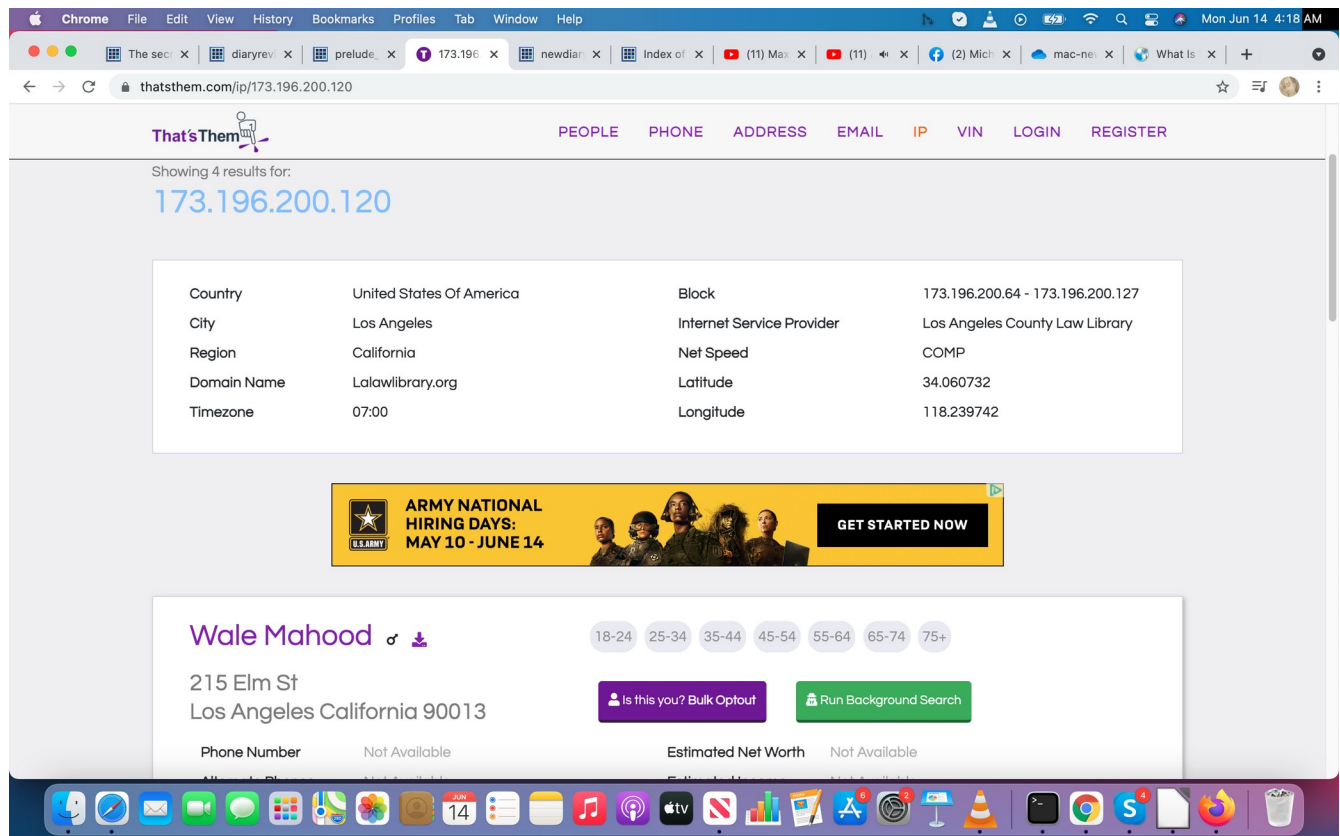
She used an Android phone with the user-agent: Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

Now her IP address changed on several occasions:

02/08/13: AT&T U-Verse: 99-43-81-27.lightspeed.irvnc.sbcglobal.net. "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30" (2/8/13)

02/09/13: AT&T Internet Service: adsl-99-106-109-194.dsl.lsan03.sbcglobal.net. "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

02/11/13: Time Warner Cable: rrcs-173-196-200-120.west.biz.rr.com. Note that this is the second IP address at the Law Library, most likely the Library's Wi-Fi network.



02/11/13: MetroPCS: 174.141.208.118. "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

**The Pyramid's lawyer:**

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We have already seen his phone plenty of times: "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.4; en-us; SCH-R720 Build/GINGERBREAD) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"

The law office's IP address is: 174.141.208.xxx (MetroPCS).

**A second lawyer:**

02/10/13: 174.141.208.107: "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.5; en-us; ZTE-N910 Build/GRJ90) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"

**The lawyer's computer:**

02/17/13: 174.141.208.115: "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10.6; rv:18.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/18.0"

**A third lawyer:**

03/21/13: Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.4; en-us; HTC-PG762 Build/GRJ22) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1

**The Pyramid's other family members (SBC Global/ AT&T):**

The Pyramid's family's iPad, 99-167-93-181.lightspeed.irvnca.sbcglobal.net: (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B141 Safari/8536.25" (2/8/13).

The Pyramid's relative in Stockton who also had an iPad: 166.137.208.32, "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_2 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B146 Safari/8536.25". The person used AT&T MyCingular: mobile-166-137-208-032.mycingular.net. The Stockton relative used AT&T Broadband service: 108-85-250-72.lightspeed.frokca.sbcglobal.net. He used a Windows 7 desktop: "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/24.0.1312.56 Safari/537.17".

**February 8 (Friday)**

The Pyramid had not been tracking my website in a way that Kiersten and Karin had. Now that she was ready to file a restraining order against me, she decided to check out my website first. She was probably in contact with Kiersten and Karin this morning. The log for my website for February 8 would show a massive number of visits from the Pyramid. The IP addresses in question are:

- (1) From the Law Library: 173.196.200.74; rrcs-173-196-200-74.west.biz.rr.com).
- (2) An iPhone: 99.43.81.27, 99-43-81-27.lightspeed.irvnca.sbcglobal.net.
- (3) An Android phone: 99.106.109.194, adsl-99-106-109-194.dsl.lsan03.sbcglobal.net.
- (4) An iPad: 99-167-93-181.lightspeed.irvnca.sbcglobal.net.

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Three hours or so after the Pyramid had woken up, on 10:41 AM, she searched for my website on Computer B from the Law Library:

```
173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:11:41:39 -0700] "GET /suppl_pld_107b/suppl_pld_drft_107By.pdf
HTTP/1.1" 200 1625562 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20c.
%20chin&source=web&cd=4&ved=0CEUQFjAD&url=http%3A%2F
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fsuppl_pld_107b
%2Fsuppl_pld_drft_107By.pdf&ei=20YVUc_PB8ijigLkuICYAQ&usg=AFQjCNE5bw9a2nysMimFiA
0HjECCH96Pxx&bvm=bv.42080656,d.cGE" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows
NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR
3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"
```

The Pyramid would then stop researching my website for four hours. What was she doing? Since the chapter she had just looked at was the same chapter which Kiersten had linked from her Secret Facebook Group in November – i.e. the one which Karin had tried to use as evidence for my “stalking” of her – you can surmise that, between 11 AM and 3 PM, the Pyramid might actually be meeting with Karin and Kiersten at the Law Library. They were probably discussing how to add Karin’s case onto the Pyramid’s. But more: Kiersten was probably also demanding to be my “stalking victim” too. Then, on 3:32 PM, the Pyramid began researching again, using Computer A, until almost 6 PM:

```
173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:16:32:14 -0700] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 16449
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin
%20pyramid&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CC8QFjAA&url=http%3A%2F
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com
%2F&ei=64oVUcv4GonoiQKqoDoDA&usg=AFQjCNHR9Z_wylaDxkck5cPv4HZ-
9ifHCA&bvm=bv.42080656,d.cGE" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64;
Trident/5.0)"
```

One minute later, the same chapter which was the “key” for Karin and Kiersten:

```
173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:16:33:30 -0700] "GET /suppl_pld_107b/suppl_pld_drft_107By.pdf
HTTP/1.1" 200 1625562 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrencechin
%20angel&source=web&cd=6&ved=0CFAQFjAF&url=http%3A%2F
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fsuppl_pld_107b
%2Fsuppl_pld_drft_107By.pdf&ei=OosVUYXPPOvFiwK_74CYDw&usg=AFQjCNE5bw9a2nysMim
FiA0HjECCH96Pxx" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"
```

Six minutes later, however, the Pyramid found something shocking to her:

```
173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:16:39:05 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-
buenrostro-and-the-fate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 200 11983 "http://www.google.com/url?
sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CC8QFjAA&url=http%3A
%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F22%2Fwhat-to-dowith-angelica-
buenrostro-and-the-fate-of-new-feminism%
2F&ei=IYwVUbG7C-PmiwK5k4H4AQ&usg=AFQjCNE83s8CdsvaltBaDHcC3IV12wmYg&
bvm=bv.42080656,d.cGE" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64;
Trident/5.0)"
```

She immediately clicked on the recording that was embedded in the posting:

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:16:39:30 -0700] "GET /2012/planwithangelica\_7\_21\_12\_338-354PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 15674930 <http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-the-fate-of-new-feminism/> "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

17 minutes later, she clicked on the other recording that was embedded in the posting:

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:16:56:07 -0700] "GET /2012/IMPangelicaconfusedfeminism\_7\_22\_12\_1201-1211PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 9624134 <http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-dowith-angelica-buenrostro-and-the-fate-of-new-feminism/> "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

10 minutes later, she found the whole blog post series through Google:

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:17:06:13 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/angelica-buenrostro/ HTTP/1.1" 200 10014 "[http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica&source=web&cd=2&ved=0CDQQFjAB&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2Ftag%2Fangelica-buenrostro%2F&ei=IYwVUbg7CPmiwK5k4H4AQ&usg=AFQjCNGKlhf\\_o4MNfmc9kill0Id3nsdauQ](http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica&source=web&cd=2&ved=0CDQQFjAB&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2Ftag%2Fangelica-buenrostro%2F&ei=IYwVUbg7CPmiwK5k4H4AQ&usg=AFQjCNGKlhf_o4MNfmc9kill0Id3nsdauQ)" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:17:06:36 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 18489 "[http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica&source=web&cd=3&ved=0CDgQFjAC&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F26%2Fbeingforced-to-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture%2F&ei=IYwVUbg7CPmiwK5k4H4AQ&usg=AFQjCNFh7SYppCfZypRUJ\\_\\_m0F4KXZF19A](http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica&source=web&cd=3&ved=0CDgQFjAC&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F26%2Fbeingforced-to-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture%2F&ei=IYwVUbg7CPmiwK5k4H4AQ&usg=AFQjCNFh7SYppCfZypRUJ__m0F4KXZF19A)" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

....

19 minutes later:

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:17:25:29 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 18215 "-" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"

She must be discussing with Kiersten and Karin these few blog posts about her. She was shocked because she had always thought that my website was only a problem for Karin; she didn't quite know that I had written something about her too. (Somehow these Homeland Security thugs didn't tell her about it.) After more than an hour of discussion, she looked at the same posting again:

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173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:18:38:48 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 18336 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/24.0.1312.57 Safari/537.17"

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:18:39:38 -0700] "GET /2012/71512-82.png HTTP/1.1" 200 377352 http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/26/being-forcedto-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mind-controltorture/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/24.0.1312.57 Safari/537.17"

Then, 5:53 PM, or 14 minutes later, she looked at those postings not related to her, but which Kiersten suggested that she see, those with which to make a case about my insanity:

173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:18:53:25 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/12/11/the-difficult-search-for-a-nano-brain-chipinside-my-head-part-v/ HTTP/1.1" 200 13517 http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/26/being-forcedto-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mind-controltorture/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/24.0.1312.60 Safari/537.17"

....  
173.196.200.74 - - [08/Feb/2013:18:57:46 -0700] "GET /roach/12\_31\_12/IMPdrmmakemsryworldevnts\_12\_31\_12\_141-356PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 232140 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/24.0.1312.60 Safari/537.17"

At the end of this search, the Pyramid was absolutely horrified, fearing that strangers might know about her family secret (her father's adventures in the control center and PLANMEX) and might think that she had something to do with me. Yak! (In reality, nobody had ever bothered to read these few stupid blog posts about her.) She was so secretive that she did not even want people to know that she existed, let alone letting people think that she was associated with this disgusting *chino*. Making traces of her disappear from the Internet was actually more urgent than ordering me to not come near her house! As she began preparing her restraining order, she wanted to attach a special request for the county superior court judge to order me not to talk about her on the Internet. The only justification she could think of for forbidding me to talk about her was the claim that I was violent and delusional and had put violent content on my website to threaten her. This was not just a legal convenience; the Pyramid had a specific psychological, and ideological, stake in objectifying me as a mentally deficient, delusional, and violent worthless junk – which we have noted and which we will explain more later. The problem was that she could not find any violent content on my website. She was nervous. The gang of women then called up Veronica. (Did they talk to Homeland Security as well?) Fifteen minutes later, it would be Veronica who would be visiting my blog and my website. As noted in the index, Veronica's visits were very difficult to track throughout the coming months because her IP address would constantly change. Today her IP address was: 99-43-81-27.lightspeed.irvna.sbcglobal.net, AT&T U-Verse.

99.43.81.27 - - [08/Feb/2013:19:14:50 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/angelica-buenrostro/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3050 "http://www.google.com/search?hl=en&tbo=d&tbm=nws&q=lawrence+chin+blog+angelica+buenrostro&oq=lawrence+chin+blog+angelica+buenrostro&gs\_l=mobile-gwsserp.12...1879.52543.0.53798.70.51.14.5.6.1.604.9872.2j19j17j7j0j1.46.0...0.0...1ac.1.2.mobile-

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gws-serp.8TpEemCHtU0" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

Veronica was notified about the problem: when you type into Google search box the Pyramid's name and my name, my blog posts about her would appear on the top of Google search results. Everybody would see it! How do you dissociate the two names? Veronica tried again 25 minutes later:

99.43.81.27 - - [08/Feb/2013:19:39:11 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/angelica-buenrostro/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3052 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....

Scrambling, the Pyramid called up another person, person X, probably somebody related to her family. On 6:44 PM – three hours after the shocking discovery – this person X used iPad instead (lightspeed.irvnca.sbcglobal.net):

99.167.93.181 - - [08/Feb/2013:19:44:23 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5849 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B141 Safari/8536.25"

Then, on 6:46 PM, the Pyramid called up another person, person Y, probably another person in her family:

99.43.81.27 - - [08/Feb/2013:19:46:02 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-thefate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3792 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_0\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10A523 Safari/8536.25"

The shocking news was now all over her family. The Pyramid was haunted by this problem: without finding violent content on my blog, it would not be easy to persuade the county judge to order me not to talk about her.

## February 9 (Saturday)

Now the Pyramid, using Computer A at the Law Library, visited my website as soon as she came in for work, from 8:23 AM until 9 AM:

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:23:04 -0700] "GET /newsummaryweb.html HTTP/1.1" 200 167210 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20los%20angeles&source=web&cd=2&sqi=2&ved=0CDMQFjAB&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fnewsummaryweb.html&ei=2HcWUaPvGoPgiwLvmYHgBA&usq=AFQjCNH5RxXNOGUbrfv3Hi9f5bdIon99g&bvm=bv.42080656,d.cGE" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:23:45 -0700] "GET /lawsuit.html HTTP/1.1" 200 31942

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"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)" 1007

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:24:05 -0700] "GET /petition/n4b-17/n4b-17.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 1098691 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/lawsuit.html" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:24:39 -0700] "GET /lettoprof3/LettertoProfessor\_censored.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 88966 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20los%20angeles%20blvd&source=web&cd=3&ved=0CD8QFjAC&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Flettoprof3%2FLettertoProfessor\_censored.pdf&ei=NXgWUYzZKeXfigLqzIHQAw&usg=AFQjCNG6p40tHyJvkwW6R5uNou3KnvEzaA" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

Then she found again the chapter which Karin and Kiersten had eyed on,

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:25:28 -0700] "GET /suppl\_pld\_107b/suppl\_pld\_drft\_107By.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 1625562 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20los%20angeles%20venice&source=web&cd=2&sqi=2&ved=0CDMQFjAB&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fsuppl\_pld\_107b%2Fsuppl\_pld\_drft\_107By.pdf&ei=bXgWUYG4IeK2iwKjxoCABw&usg=AFQjCNE5bw9a2nysMimFiA0HjECCH96Pxx" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

Then:

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:26:12 -0700] "GET /schizopart-3-50/schizo-part-3-50.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 2422933 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20los%20angeles%20venice&source=web&cd=3&sqi=2&ved=0CDcQFjAC&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fschizo-part-3-50%2Fschizopart-3-50.pdf&ei=bXgWUYG4IeK2iwKjxoCABw&usg=AFQjCNFB9uENYXKGW4CmUtgLRM0CE\_wLQ Q" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:26:47 -0700] "GET /karins\_meetup\_2bg2/karin's\_meetup\_2bg2d.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 970585 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20los%20angeles%20venice&source=web&cd=4&sqi=2&ved=0CDsQFjAD&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fkarins\_meetup\_2bg2%2Fkarin's\_meetup\_2bg2d.pdf&ei=bXgWUYG4IeK2iwKjxoCABw&usg=AFQjCNGRwzrLBZEFwR78ZXJyxBRYy7kHw" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

On 8:52 AM, or 26 minutes later, the visit changed to Computer B at the Law Library. The Pyramid had probably called up a colleague to look at the blog post about her:

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:52:00 -0700] "GET /2012/71512-82.png HTTP/1.1" 200 377352 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/26/being-forcedto-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-

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constitutes-mind-controltorture/" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)" Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"

7 minutes later:

173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:59:09 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/29/hyperpolarization-of-mri-machine-to-findmicrochip-implant/ HTTP/1.1" 200 16059  
<http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/26/being-forcedto-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mind-controltorture/> "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"

....  
173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:59:35 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 18274  
"- "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"

....  
173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:09:59:38 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/24/the-coming-legend-of-st-putina/ HTTP/1.1" 200 23682 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/26/beingforced-to-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mindcontrol-torture/" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"

.....  
173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:10:00:50 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 18303  
"- "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729)"

...  
173.196.200.74 - - [09/Feb/2013:10:00:53 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/24/the-coming-legend-of-st-putina/ HTTP/1.1" 200 23716 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/26/beingforced-to-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mindcontrol-torture/" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; InfoPath.1; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 2.0.5072

So the Pyramid and her colleagues tried to search for my name with different locations to look for my blog posts about her again, and were frustrated because there was no violent content to be found. Ten minutes later, it was Veronica. Her IP address had changed: adsl-99-106-109-194.dsl.lsan03.sbcglobal.net.

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:10:12:57 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/12/11/the-difficult-search-for-a-nano-brain-chipinside-my-head-part-v/ HTTP/1.1" 200 4182 "- "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

It's not clear why her IP address (and wireless service as well) was different from yesterday's. Perhaps she was somewhere else and had logged onto the local Wi-Fi network. Then, from 12:40 to 12:57 PM,



99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:40:25 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/12/11/the-difficult-search-for-a-nano-brain-chipinside-my-head-part-v/ HTTP/1.1" 200 13512 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:42:22 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/hyperpolarization-of-mri/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3054 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:43:19 -0700] "GET /karins\_meetup\_8bg2/karins\_meetup\_8bg2rev.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 18720 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:44:00 -0700] "GET /nicavids HTTP/1.1" 301 585 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:44:14 -0700] "GET /nicavids/wrt\_8\_27\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 18720 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:45:11 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_13-6\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 17280 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:47:47 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_24\_09\_p2.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 18720 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:48:14 -0700] "GET /nicavids/9\_9\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 18720 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:54:28 -0700] "GET /suppl\_pld\_8bg42/suppl\_pld\_8bg42c.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 59040 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:55:00 -0700] "GET /blogs/2013/02/ HTTP/1.1" 200 64475 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/tag/hyperpolarization-ofmri/"

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"Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:56:39 -0700] "GET /blogs/2013/01/ HTTP/1.1" 200 4061  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/tag/hyperpolarization-ofmri/"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:56:57 -0700] "GET /roach/12\_31\_12/IMPdrrmakemsryworldevnts\_12\_31\_12\_141-356PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 18720  
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:13:57:30 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/12/ HTTP/1.1" 200 4037  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

She took special notice of my blog posts about brain chips in my head, and looked at my Nicaragua video diaries. On 1 PM, Veronica came again:

99.106.109.194 - - [09/Feb/2013:14:00:46 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/08/ HTTP/1.1" 200 25737  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

On 2:11 PM, Veronica's carrier suddenly changed to MetroPCS:

174.141.208.99 - - [09/Feb/2013:15:11:53 -0700] "GET /nicavids/ HTTP/1.1" 200 2324  
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

This is the Pyramid's lawyer's office. How did this happen? It appears that, between 1 and 2:10 PM, Veronica had rushed to her family lawyer's office. Finally, on 6:30 PM, lightspeed.sndgca.sbcglobalnet, San Diego:

76.196.233.180 - - [09/Feb/2013:19:30:01 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/14/the-struggle-to-avoid-mind-control-suicidalthoughts/ HTTP/1.1" 200 29489 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"

This seems to be Kiersten's mother. You can easily surmise what had happened. The Pyramid wanted to find especially objectionable, violent content on my website, and, by noon, she had thought of something, a way to make a connection between my assertions about mind-control, my Nicaragua videos (in which, according to her, I looked "insane"), and my supposed "violent tendency". The Pyramid asked her sister to go ask their family lawyer to see whether the argument could work. Veronica was sent the relevant link on 9:12 AM, but didn't look into it until 12:40 PM. As noted, she

was probably somewhere else in the morning busy with something. When she got a break past 12:30 PM, she spent 20 minutes browsing through the whole website, rushed to the lawyer's office, and then logged onto the law office's Wi-Fi network. She relayed the argument to the lawyer, but the lawyer's answer was negative. Disappointed, the Pyramid, Kiersten, and Karin discussed the matter more, and Kiersten called up her mother around 6 PM to tell her about it. Her mother took a look on 6:30 PM at the only blog post which might be said to relate to "violence". She didn't have any better ideas.

Note that, in my 7/14/12 blog post, while it was the closest thing they could find to "violent content", I was actually discussing how to *avoid* suicidal and violent thoughts which the control center wanted me to develop. But of course the women were not detail-oriented enough to be able to distinguish this.

### February 10 (Sunday)

On 12:33 PM, the Pyramid searched for my blog posts about her. The IP address showed however that she was not at the Law Library: 76.168.14.196, cpe-76-168-14-196.socal.res.rr.com, Los Angeles. Of course: today was Sunday. This computer was a 64 bit Windows 7 PC. I would always assume that this was the computer and the IP address at House 1632. Apparently, the Pyramid came to her sister's house to discuss the matter with Veronica.

```
76.168.14.196 - - [10/Feb/2013:13:33:13 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5849
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin
%20angelica&source=web&cd=3&sqi=2&ved=0CDgQFjAC&url=http%3A%2F
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F26%2Fbeingforced-to-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-mindcontrol-torture%2F&ei=AAQYUb_IOMrKigKl-
YGYBg&usg=AFQjCNFh7SYppCfZypRUJ__m0F4KXZFI9A&bvm=bv.42080656,d.cGE"
"Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/4.0; SearchToolbar 1.2; GTB7.4; SLCC2; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET CLR 3.0.30729; Media Center PC 6.0)"
```

Then, 5:05 PM, it is a visit from the office of the Pyramid's lawyer:

```
174.141.208.107 - - [10/Feb/2013:18:05:16 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/brain-chip/ HTTP/1.1" 200 10706
http://www.google.com/search?hl=en&redir_esc=&client=ms-androidmetropcs-us&source=android-browser-
type&v=133247963&qsubts=1360544471915&q=can+a+mri+see+rfid+chips+in+a+brain&v=1332479
63 "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.5; en-us; ZTE-N910 Build/GRJ90) AppleWebKit/533.1
(KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"
```

This is a second lawyer of the same law firm, not the same lawyer whom the Pyramid's bunch had been talking to. The Pyramid, accompanied by her sister and Kiersten, was probably meeting with the lawyer right now in his office. They were trying to impress upon him that the guy was so insane that he had been scanning his head looking for an electron chip inside his brain. Perhaps this could be used to support the claim that, since he was delusional, he was dangerous, so that he should not be allowed to talk about the Pyramid and others on his website? It must be the case that the lawyer didn't see any legal grounds for all the things the Pyramid had wanted the judge to impose. For, by tonight, the

Pyramid would have finished preparing her restraining order. Since she couldn't find any violent content on my website, she decided to use materials from three years ago – my old website lawrencechin2008.com from 2010 when it was under construction and looked really shabby and crazy, and my letters and scribbles to her from that time which looked obsessive enough – to prepare her *current* order while leaving her claim that I was violent completely unsupported. That is, to simply point to me and say I had threatened her with violence on my website, without producing as evidence any such content from my website. See her TRO application: angelicatro2013.pdf.

## February 11 (Monday)

Today, the Pyramid would file her restraining order in the morning. What she and her family were doing afterward can be discerned from their visits to my website. Three persons are noticeable on my log: 173.196.200.120 (Linux Android phone), which was Veronica from the Law Library; 174.254.33.62 (iPhone, OS 6), which was the Pyramid herself; and 174.141.208.118 (2928529526, MetroPCS Wireless; Linux Android phone), which was the law firm. Their visits lasted from 1:40 to 3:04 PM. The Pyramid was here using Verizon Wireless: 62.sub-174-254-33.myvzw.com. The IP address 173.196.200.120 (rrcs-173-196-200-120.west.biz.rr.com) seems to be the Wi-Fi network at the Law Library. Now let's take a look at their visits. First, Veronica on 1:40 PM:

```
174.141.208.118 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:40:58 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-thefate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3789 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"
```

Veronica was evidently using the Wi-Fi network at the law firm. Again, she was looking at the crazy blog post on the Pyramid the link to which was emailed to her. The IP address thus demonstrates that, after the courthouse, the Pyramid, her sister, and Kiersten had all gone to the lawyer's office. Veronica continued to browse through my Nicaragua video diaries under the Pyramid's suggestion, to show their lawyer how crazy I was:

```
174.141.208.118 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:44:48 -0700] "GET /nicavids/9_8_09_p2.wmv HTTP/1.1" 206 2456400 "-" "Player/LG Player 1.0 for Android(stagefright alternative)"
```

```
174.141.208.100 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:45:44 -0700] "GET /nicavids/9_9_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 423660 "-" "-"
```

Then the Pyramid started looking at the blog post herself on her iPhone:

```
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:41:43 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-thefate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3789  
"http://www.google.com/search?  
hl=en&tbo=d&site=&source=hp&q=lawrencechinangelicabuenrostro&oq=lawrencechinangelicabuenr  
ostro&gs_l=mobile-gwshp.12...2171.14917.0.16362.35.33.1.1.1.1.460.4406.14j6j7j2j1.30.0.les  
%3B..0.0...1ac.1.2.mobile-gws-hp.mTb63zw7stU" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6_1 like Mac  
OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"
```

....

174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:42:22 -0700] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 32680  
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/ "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X)  
AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142  
Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:46:03 -0700] "GET  
/blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-thefate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 200  
12149 "http://www.google.com/search?  
hl=en&tbo=d&site=&source=hp&q=lawrencechinangelicabuenrostro&oq=lawrencechinangelicabuen  
ostro&gs\_l=mobile-gwshp. 12...2171.14917.0.16362.35.33.1.1.1.1.460.4406.14j6j7j2j1.30.0.les  
%3B.0.0...1ac.1.2.mobile-gws-hp.mTb63zw7stU" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac  
OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:46:21 -0700] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 16449  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS  
X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:48:37 -0700] "GET /nicavids HTTP/1.1" 301 585  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X)  
AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:49:23 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_11-3\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200  
157950 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like  
Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:48:53 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_13-6\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200  
190710 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like  
Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.2  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:49:30 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_17\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 194220  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS  
X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:49:32 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_18-9\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200  
146250 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like  
Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:49:34 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_28\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 155610  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS  
X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:49:36 -0700] "GET /nicavids/9\_20\_09\_p3.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200  
157950 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like  
Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"  
....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:53:58 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-  
buenrostro-and-thefate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3789 "http://www.google.com/url?"

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Lawrence C. Chin  
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sa=t&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CBEQFjAA&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F22%2Fwhat-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-the-fate-of-new-feminism%2F&ei=ZGgZUfDsEeTQiwLrtIB4&usg=AFQjCNE83s8CdsvaLtBaDHcC3IV12wmYg&rct=j" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mobile/10B142" Safari/8536.25

....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:54:51 -0700] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 115878  
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/ "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mobile/10B142"

....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:55:53 -0700] "GET /nicavids/ HTTP/1.1" 200 746  
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CA8QFjAA&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fnicavids%2F&ei=32gZUfOGEuGuiQKJqIHgBQ&usg=AFQjCNFEv5wuG\_vnzlYyWW9BmmJY76lX1A&rct=j" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mobile/10B142"

....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:57:49 -0700] "GET /nicavids/9\_22\_09\_p2.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 125190 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) CriOS/23.0.1271.100 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"

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174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:57:50 -0700] "GET /nicavids/ HTTP/1.1" 200 2324 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) CriOS/23.0.1271.100 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"

....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:56:05 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_11-3\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 146250 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mobile/10B142"

....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:57:13 -0700] "GET /nicavids/8\_13-6\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 157950 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) CriOS/23.0.1271.100 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"

....  
174.254.33.62 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:57:18 -0700] "GET /nicavids/wrt\_8\_27\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200 155610 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) CriOS/23.0.1271.100 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"

For the Pyramid, these Nicaragua videos were the most certain proofs of my mental insanity, and therefore danger to others. The lawyer however didn't see things this way. Then Veronica on 1:58 PM:

173.196.200.120 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:58:48 -0700] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 115142  
"http://m.bing.com/search?q=lawrence+chin+angelica+buenrostro&FORM=STRTHP&PC=STRT&A=results" "Mozilla/5.0

(Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....  
173.196.200.120 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:59:10 -0700] "GET /nicavids/ HTTP/1.1" 200 2324  
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770  
Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

....  
173.196.200.120 - - [11/Feb/2013:14:59:19 -0700] "GET /nicavids/9\_9-11\_09.wmv HTTP/1.1" 200  
70080 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/nicavids/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux;  
U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko)  
Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

Somehow, Veronica, within 20 minutes, had left the law firm and was at the Law Library to use the Wi-Fi network there. Why? Now, what was going on was that the Pyramid, accompanied by her sister and most likely Kiersten, was at the Los Angeles county superior courthouse in the morning to file her restraining order against me. Since the Pyramid had a police report saying that I was caught loitering near her home, the judicial officer (Judge Pro Tem Anthony J O M E S) readily issued the order stipulating I stay away from that address. But when he saw the Pyramid's request that I not use her name on my website, he wanted to know why: there was no law prohibiting people from speaking another's name just like that, the "delusional" look of the content of his speech notwithstanding. (The judge didn't know that the "website" which the Pyramid had included in her complaint was *not my current website*.) The Pyramid explained to the judge: "See, when you Google his name and my name, his blog posts about me would appear on the top of the search results." The judge did not care: that was not against the law. Instead, he demanded to see what violent videos and images and writings I had, according to her, put on my website about her. The Pyramid couldn't really produce any such contents. Since the judicial officer didn't see any evidences, he wrote on the TRO: "Evidence supports only orders issued". The TRO hearing was set for March 1. The Pyramid's crowd went away extremely disappointed and came to confer with their lawyer further on the matter. But Veronica immediately left and came to the Law Library to discuss me with somebody. Now the lawyer found no legal grounds for considering these Nicaragua video diaries as "violent contents". The Pyramid was frustrated. As you shall see in the following story, the Pyramid did not have any strong perception of reality. She didn't quite understand why one has to produce evidences for one's claims. Why can't the judge just accept on face value her claim that I had put up violent writings, images, and videos about her? Why can't you just point to a horse and call it a "pig"? If somebody looks kind of "crazy", why can't you just consider him "dangerous" as well? By 4:30 PM, the Pyramid's crowd might have come to the Law Library to look for Veronica, where, 4:48 PM, Veronica took a brief look at the index page of my website again:

173.196.200.120 - - [11/Feb/2013:17:48:27 -0700] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 2658  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/  
IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

The remaining question is whether, at this point, the Pyramid and Veronica would ask their Homeland Security friend for help. The last time when they talked to the Homeland Security thug about me, he would have told them that, because he needed to intercept everything into the ICJ as evidence, he would not intervene, but would ask them to utilize ordinary legal channels by their own effort. This time when the Pyramid and Veronica asked him for help again, he would presumably say the same

thing. Meanwhile he would not divulge to them that their father was actually inside the control center to help them from there!

A major theme of this story concerns the way in which most people (who consider themselves to be of “sound mind”) are not living in reality – while the person they consider mentally insane (me) is the only person who is living in reality. The Pyramid did not realize that she had missed something. She had tried to produce a psychological profile of me, and yet had barely researched my website for the purpose. Under “Files referred to in the Psychology of the Ying and the Yang” on my website there were recordings and videos of her interactions with me from 2010, which she could have used to make the claim that I had violated her privacy by recording my conversations with her and putting them online – this did not necessarily violate any laws, but a claim was possible – but she never noticed this section on my website. Instead, she focused her entire attention on my Nicaragua video diaries from the summer of 2009, which contained neither violent contents nor any references to her. Both Kiersten and the other women who will come onto the stage later on – foremost Dr P – would exemplify this trait even more: they would construct an elaborate psychological profile of me as the basis for their operations to ruin me, and yet did so entirely from their imagination. They never read more than a few pages of the thousands of pages of material on my website, which would have revealed my inner psychology to them without remainder. (Of course, they would not understand it though.) Nobody is interested in looking outside her fantasies to find evidences to support her conception of reality; everybody is an “arm-chair psychologist” – that classic criticism which behaviorists and experimental psychologists have leveled against psychoanalysts. Fantasies are considered reality and the basis for action; reality itself is not worth looking into.

I would later discover one of my favorite philosophers, Ortega y Gasset, mentioning this “enclosure of the mind” to be the most essential characteristic of “mass man” (*hombre-masa*). (See his famous *La Rebelión de las Masas*.) Ordinary stupid people, because they have been spoiled by prosperity and democracy (the notion that they are marked with “inalienable rights”), are too proud, and mistakenly think they already know it all. When you can easily have everything you want and are constantly told that you have “rights” which make you inviolable, you begin to believe, mistakenly – being too much catered to – that you are important and the center of the universe and quite “sufficient as you are”. (Compare my earlier comments on the spoiled Americans who persistently overestimate their own intelligence.)<sup>18</sup> They consequently have no idea that there might be somebody out there who is superior to them, that it might be worth the effort to listen to others from time to time and understand others’ point of views (rather than simply laughing it off when others’ point of views don’t concur with their own). Similarly, it has never occurred to them that their conception of reality might not be correct and that it might be worth the effort to look into the external reality in search of a richness which can never be found in their own mind. Both Kiersten and the Pyramid assumed that they had already known me and had no interest in investigating the matter further. Karin was the only person who would eventually read through all my writings on the International Court of Justice trial – and this is only because, since she had gone through it herself, she didn’t assume all this to be only “crazy talk”.

Note that, tonight, Karin was supposed to attend her meetup, “Margaritas and then Movie” at Laemmler Playhouse 7 in Pasadena.

## February 12 (Tuesday)

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<sup>18</sup> The earlier comment is from the original, 2014, version of “Poisonous Friends, I”.



Ever since the police's warning to me on February 7, I did not have any plan of going near the Pyramid's sister's house again (H-1630). Because I was burdened with the task of writing this "Secret History" – and was in the midst of finishing up "The Cheney Plan..." and "Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part II" – I could not afford any troubles with the police at the moment. Besides, if I went near there and Veronica called the police on me, I would look like a fool. I was pretty disgruntled; I had to give up any plan to settle scores with the Pyramid, even just by a tiny margin, and wait for what I erroneously expected to be the Macrospherians' plan. This is however not how Veronica and the Pyramid took the matter. I don't know if Veronica had continued to employ private security to guard her house now that the Temporary Restraining Order had been filed: if she could afford it, she would. At the time I didn't know that the Pyramid's family was even more self-important than I thought, such that they would spend this kind of money to hire a private security company over a few unbroken bottles, and later, when I learned this, I would be utterly surprised by their lack of understanding of my psychology and my situation – as if I had no other priorities in life to attend to and would be content with letting them, the victimizers in my conception, look like victims. By then, I would learn to exploit this weakness on their part – their lack of interest in finding out the true intention of their enemy. (Or perhaps their lack of interest was not so surprising if one considers the fact that they probably believed that Homeland Security had already figured me out.) For now, however, I went about my normal business, writing and studying in coffeehouses and the UCLA library, etc., and had to learn to be content with "collecting damages" from strangers. I would not go near the "House" for the next few months.

Not long after the Pyramid came in for work this morning, she looked at my Nicaragua videos again. My log shows her visit on 8:29 AM:

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173.196.200.120 - - [12/Feb/2013:09:29:18 -0700] "GET /nicavids/  
HTTP/1.1" 403 430 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6_1 like Mac OS X)  
AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25"
```

Apparently the Pyramid had logged onto the Wi-Fi network at the Law Library on her iPhone. Now, what happened next was quite important. From Computer A at the Law Library, the Pyramid did a Google search for my website on 2:18 PM:

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173.196.200.74 - - [12/Feb/2013:15:18:22 -0700] "GET  
/blogs/2012/07/22/what-to-do-with-angelica-buenrostro-and-thefate-of-new-feminism/ HTTP/1.1" 403  
503 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica  
%20buenrostro&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CC8QFjAA&url=http%3A%2F  
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F22%2Fwhatto-do-with-angelica-  
buenrostro-and-the-fate-of-new-feminism  
%2F&ei=q78aUZaoKMSHiQLn74Eo&usg=AFQjCNE83s8CdsvaLtBaDHcC3IV12wmYg&bvm=bv.4  
2261806,d.cGE" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; Trident/5.0)"
```

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173.196.200.74 - - [12/Feb/2013:15:18:34 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-  
about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 403 519  
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=lawrence%20chin%20angelica  
%20buenrostro&source=web&cd=3&ved=0CDgQFjAC&url=http%3A%2F  
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F26%2Fbeing-forced-to-think-about-  
angelica-buenrostro-constitutesmind-
```

### Control-torture

%2F&ei=q78aUZaoKMSHiQLn74Eo&usg=AFQjCNFh7SYppCfZypRUJ\_\_m0F4KXZF19A "  
"Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; Trident/5.0)

Since the Pyramid woke up, she had been very upset. The fact that Judge Pro Tem did not grant her request in her TRO to ban me from talking about her on the Internet – and that her lawyer had no means either – continued to gnaw at her. She looked at my Nicaragua video diaries once again, but knew that nothing violent could be found in them. She had decided on a strange course. She had decided not to serve the TRO to me. This was very strange, for, without serving it to the defendant, she would invalidate her TRO. But she had attached a declaration of ex-parte filing at the end of her TRO, by which she figured that she no longer had to notify me. Her thinking was that I should not be tipped off about the fact that she had filed a restraining order on me, so that, on the hearing day, she could have something like an ex-parte hearing with the judge, telling the judge only her side of the story. (I don't know what she had made of the fact that the police had already informed me that she was going to file a restraining order on me.) In this way, she hoped to convince the judge, without her need to produce evidences or to respond to my rebuttal, that I had been on a rampage on the Internet threatening her with violent language and videos. In this way, too, she could avoid the judge's finding out that the website she said was mine was *not* my current website.<sup>19</sup>

### February 13 (Wednesday)

The Pyramid's family member – Roberto? – from the Law Library on 10:42 AM:

173.196.200.120 - - [13/Feb/2013:11:42:52 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 403 519 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B141 Safari/8536.25"

Note that the Pyramid and her family member were chewing on the same blog post using the family iPad. It gnawed at her, and so she looked at it everyday. I would later be absolutely baffled by the Pyramid's strange concern. I had by now completed the first part of my epic story about her, "Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part I", which, in more than 200 pages, details how she and her father had messed up my life. And yet she did not seem enormously concerned with that. She, instead, persistently focused her attention on these few enigmatic blog posts I had written *in passing* about her. What I said on these blog posts was not only unimportant, but out-of-context, so that they would be completely unintelligible to strangers. Nobody would know what I was talking about there, and I would merely be discrediting myself if I showed these stupid blog posts around. Yet the Pyramid was extremely worried about people seeing these posts. There are two reasons for this. First is that she was not living in reality such that you should not be surprised to discover her being constantly worried about imaginary problems while ignoring the real problems. The second is that the *actual* story about her, "Psychology...", was too difficult for her intellect. Her shallow background in lightweight literature was not enough to enable her to understand the terse narrative and psychological analysis

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<sup>19</sup> I would assume that what the Pyramid was planning to do was to show the judge Homeland Security's warning about me during the ex-parte hearing – that should scare the judge enough that she would agree to suspend all ordinary legal procedures. Later, when I did respond and plan to show up, both the Pyramid and Kiersten had to ditch this plan because that Homeland Security warning must be kept secret from the suspect. In the following, I shall not dwell much on this possibility.

which constituted my testimony about her “family secret”. Therefore she paid little attention to the document *which would have actually mattered*.

### **February 14 (Thursday)**

The Pyramid was checking out my Nicaragua videos again on 10:03 AM:

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173.196.200.120 - - [14/Feb/2013:11:03:37 -0700] "GET /nicavids/ HTTP/1.1" 403 430 "-"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6_1_1 like Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML,  
like Gecko) CriOS/23.0.1271.100 Mobile/10B145 Safari/8536.25"
```

Again, she had logged onto the Wi-Fi network at the Law Library on her iPhone. No matter what, she just couldn't find any violent content in my videos. (And she never bothered to look elsewhere on my website.) What to do? I don't know what to make of the fact that the iPhone's system information was different: the Pyramid's iPhone from before was: "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B142 Safari/8536.25". Perhaps her iPhone had automatically installed an update last night. (It's now OS 6.1.1 instead of OS 6.1 and Mobile/ 10B145 instead of Mobile/ 10B142.)

There would be no visits detected on my log from the Pyramid's circle on February 15 and 16.

### **February 16 (Saturday; Wes)**

I would have a conversation with Wes today, which is recorded in: [IMPwesfreemason 2 16 13 345-439PM.MP3](#): About Freemasons' influence in French history (during the Third Republic). Did the Macrospherians want the formation of a secret society on the model of Freemasons? Wes: What do you think about gun control? About his students' obsession with gun-control. The decline of the quality of conspiracy theories as they reach ever wider audience. Almost finished rewriting the first two volumes of *The Secret History*. Wanted to get out of “Cheney's Utopia”. Two choices: move to Cambridge, or to Montreal. At Montreal: how could I continue to do “bad things” (12:00)? Wes encouraged me to go to Montreal. (Again, the CIA had instructed him to suggest this: more on this later.) “Never do Koreans, now mostly Hispanics. Don't like to do Asian and Indian immigrants...” Began revising my viewpoints on this “replacement of evidences for the ICJ trial”: only occasionally were world events orchestrated to replace evidences... (17:00). The UN was not planning to announce my trial soon... Ha! I had no idea how wrong I was. “All this is slavery (producing evidences without rewards)...” (Reviewed until 21:00.)

### **February 17 (Sunday)**

On 1:20 AM, Kiersten suddenly sent me an article: “I'm Elyn Saks and this is what it's like to live with schizophrenia”, by George Dvorsky. I saw this email (the sixth missive she sent me in the past nine months) just before I was going to bed this early morning. I immediately began to worry: this time the “sick bitch” seemed to be writing to me in regard to the Pyramid. Within a few days I would be completely sure that Kiersten had teamed up with the Pyramid to go after me. While I had guessed all this correctly, I had failed to guess that Kiersten had found the Pyramid much earlier than I thought – all because I hadn't yet studied through my visitors' log for last November and September. (Meanwhile

I wouldn't know until almost 8 years later that she was already involved with Homeland Security at this early date.)

You can sort of figure out why Kiersten was sending me this article: she was hoping that I would be "moved" and contact her. She would then find chances to record me saying something about the Pyramid, which she would then pass on to her so that she could use it as evidence on the hearing day from which, everyone believed, I could be excluded. Apparently, after finding no solutions since February 11, Kiersten had come up with this idea. (Or maybe it was Karin!)

Now examine the visits to my website on February 17. The Pyramid's lawyer visited my blog on 5:20 PM from his law office (MetroPCS):

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174.141.208.115 - - [17/Feb/2013:18:20:28 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/mind-control/ HTTP/1.1" 403 444
"http://www.google.com/url?
sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=27&ved=0CGIQFjAGOBQ&url=http%3A%2F
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2Ftag%2Fmind-control%
2F&ei=k4EhUdXuLej7ygGfroHYDQ&usq=AFQjCNFG6CaC36f-
B15eye56oB8LXrOXmA&sig2=gqYM3j_IzkWVMPWV4Z_8dA&bvm=bv.42553238,d.aWM"
"Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10.6; rv:18.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/18.0"
```

This time he was looking at my blog using his computer rather than on his cellphone. You thus see that, after Kiersten had received no reply from me, she, and probably Karin as well, had accompanied the Pyramid and her sister to seek out the Pyramid's lawyer again in late afternoon. They were evidently discussing how to persuade the judge on hearing day to curtail my speech right on the ground of my delusional mind and violent tendency. After discussion, all agreed that my persistent preoccupation with the chip inside my brain and being mind-controlled would be enough evidence to convince the county judge that I suffered from schizophrenia. (Hence they were looking at /mind-control/ on my blog.) But where is the violence, and the threat? My being crazy is not enough legal ground to shut me up.

It is not clear to me what Karin really made of my claim that there were chips inside my brain. Unlike the Pyramid, who was mentally confused, and unlike Kiersten, who had the mind of a gorilla, Karin was of normal intelligence, and knew not only that I didn't suffer from schizophrenia but also that I was actually very alert to reality, such that my words should be trusted. It is only because she hated me and did not want people to know that she had worked against me as a CIA asset that she also asserted to Kiersten, along with her Homeland Security friend, that I was crazy and that nothing I said should be believed. The problem was, as I have noted, that Karin's CIA handler probably never told her what had happened to our International Court of Justice trial other than giving her the perfunctory summary, "The Russians beat us, the French objected, and finally the case was dismissed". Uncurious, she never asked about it either. She probably didn't know anything about the Russians' command for the US government to plant chips into my brain (and into the brain of many other people in Los Angeles and elsewhere) and, when she talked to the Pyramid, had no idea that this girl sitting in front of her asking for her help was precisely the reason why the ICJ case was dismissed. *Most importantly, Karin did not know that, currently, the CIA wanted to prove Homeland Security wrong in my regard in order to reactivate the dismissed ICJ trial.* As for the Pyramid, she barely knew anything about Karin either, despite the 500 pages of materials I had written about this "German Lady". She had only browsed through my chapters under Karin's suggestions and looking for violent content, not to understand

anything I narrated. Both the Pyramid and Veronica, however, must have found Karin very likable because this German woman spoke fluent Spanish and had lived in Mexico for many years. This was more impressive to them than Kiersten's unintelligible psychoanalysis. Now Karin, for her part, must have promised them that, when she returned home, she would do some research to discover if any legal ground existed to deprive me of my speech right.

### **February 18 (Monday)**

It was the Pyramid's lawyer's visit again on 7:28 PM:

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174.141.208.114 - - [18/Feb/2013:20:28:37 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/04/28/the-difficult-search-for-a-microchip-inside-myhead-part-iii/ HTTP/1.1" 403 443 "http://www.google.com/m?hl=en&gl=us&client=ms-android-metropcs-us&source=android-browsertype&q=radio+frequency+microchips+detector" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.4; en-us; SCH-R720 Build/GINGERBREAD) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"
```

You thus see that, after a whole day of brainstorming, the Pyramid, Kiersten, and Karin didn't come up with any better idea than to ask their lawyer to look further into my supposedly delusional belief about there being chips planted in my brain. When the CIA and Homeland Security were visiting the Pyramid's family in early 2010, they must have explained to them about this nano-electronic chip which can be inserted into people's brain and so the Pyramid and her sister probably didn't really believe that I was delusional in speaking about brain-chips. Not in the least because the Pyramid herself must have seen the computer which was reading my thoughts. The Pyramid's family of course withheld this information from Kiersten and Karin – and asserted to at least Kiersten that I was delusional on this account, reinforcing Kiersten's false belief – just as Karin had withheld the information about her status as a CIA asset from at least Kiersten as well. (Kiersten the dumb mother-fucker here.) But even though the Pyramid's whole family must have been directly told by the government that the government had chips inside people's, and my, brain, nobody in the family quite understood what that meant because nobody here was educated. And the fact that I might have been remotely controlled to cut myself – by none other than the Pyramid's real father – did not matter to them either in considering me undesirable and dangerous. This is a very important theme in the upcoming scandal: the Pyramid and Karin, and later Kiersten as well, would say anything in order to get what they wanted. They had no consideration for what the truth was because their entire orientation toward life was about getting something they wanted (in this case, vengeance against their old enemy) and never about sharing, discovering, and coming to understand what was true and real.

### **February 19 (Tuesday)**

There was no special activity on my part in the past few days. I was going through the same routine of studying, writing, and suffering computer malfunctioning thanks to the control center. Other than that, I waited like an idiot for the restraining order which never showed up. It was only on February 15 (Friday) that I went inside the superior court to discover that the Pyramid had already filed the restraining order. I wondered why she never served it. It was then on Wednesday, February 20, that I went inside the courthouse again, made a request to see the order in Department 75, got served right there by the court clerk, and was shocked when I looked through the made-up nonsense which the Pyramid had written and the ancient material which she had recycled into the new order. It was the

second time that I peeked into her inner universe – the confused morass where truth and reality did not matter and where any stories can be made up for convenience’s sake. I took the copy home and began to think about how to reply to this garbage. Meanwhile, today, February 19, I would have to go to Long Beach to meet with Dr G. Something noteworthy would happen today, however. On 8:57 AM, Kiersten and the Pyramid were together visiting my blog. Their visits showed up on my visitors’ log like this:

80.187.96.42 - - [19/Feb/2013:09:57:08 -0700] "GET /wounds/arm5.png HTTP/1.1" 200 183328  
http://www.google.com/search?  
q=kiersten+lawrence+arm&hl=de&safe=off&tbo=d&source=lnms&tbm=isch&sa=X&ei=IKwjUaOXL  
onPtQb03YG4Aw&ved=0CAkQ\_AUoAQ&biw=768&bih=902 "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_0\_1  
like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mercury/7.2 Mobile/10A523  
Safari/8536.25"

80.187.96.42 - - [19/Feb/2013:09:57:08 -0700] "GET /wounds/arm2.png HTTP/1.1" 200 283885  
http://www.google.com/search?  
q=kiersten+lawrence+arm&hl=de&safe=off&tbo=d&source=lnms&tbm=isch&sa=X&ei=IKwjUaOXL  
onPtQb03YG4Aw&ved=0CAkQ\_AUoAQ&biw=768&bih=902 "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_0\_1  
like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mercury/7.2 Mobile/10A523  
Safari/8536.25"

80.187.96.42 - - [19/Feb/2013:09:57:08 -0700] "GET /wounds/arm4.png HTTP/1.1" 200 286121  
http://www.google.com/search?  
q=kiersten+lawrence+arm&hl=de&safe=off&tbo=d&source=lnms&tbm=isch&sa=X&ei=IKwjUaOXL  
onPtQb03YG4Aw&ved=0CAkQ\_AUoAQ&biw=768&bih=902 "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_0\_1  
like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Mercury/7.2 Mobile/10A523  
Safari/8536.25"

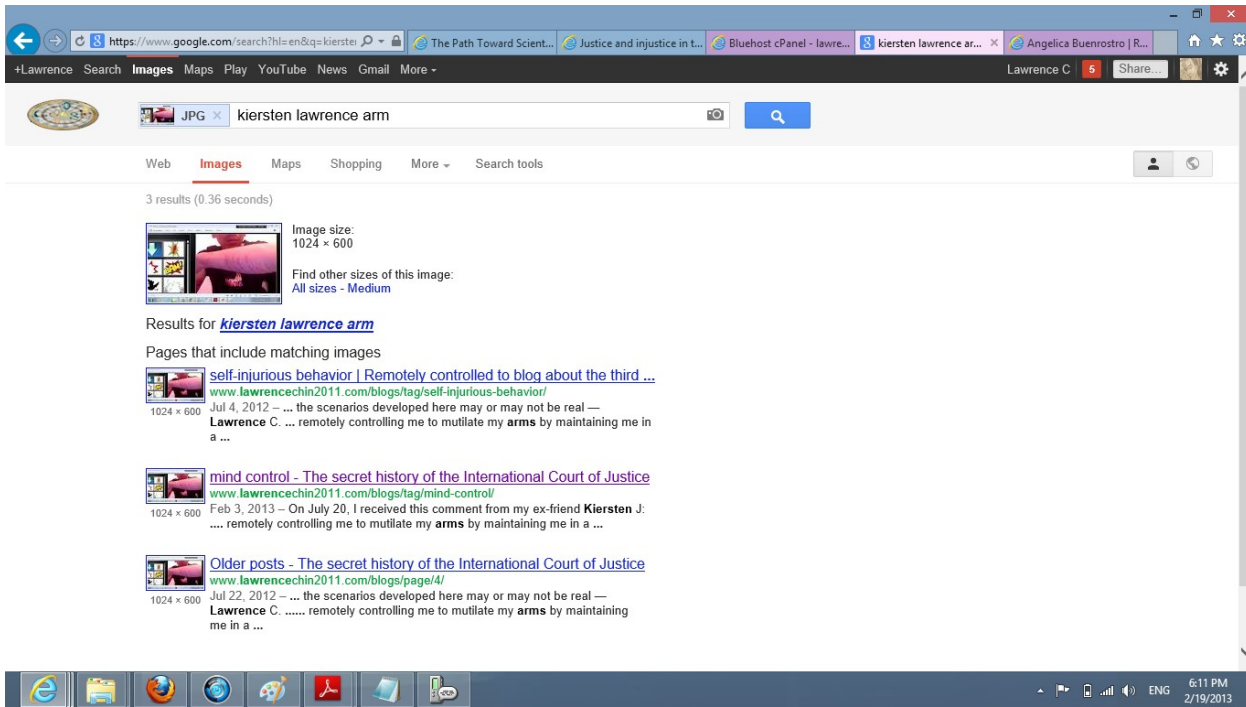
173.196.200.74 - - [19/Feb/2013:09:58:33 -0700] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-  
about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 403 519  
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=angelica%20buenrostro%  
20chin&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CC8QFjAA&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com  
%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F07%2F26%2Fbeingforced-to-think-about-angelica-buenrostro-constitutes-  
mindcontrol-torture%2F&ei=za4jUf-  
VEKS3igKisYC4BA&usg=AFQjCNFh7SYppCfZypRUJ\_\_m0F4KXZF19A"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko)  
Chrome/24.0.1312.60 Safari/537.17"

173.196.200.74 - - [19/Feb/2013:09:58:47 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/angelica-buenrostro/ HTTP/1.1" 403  
451 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=angelica%20buenrostro%  
20chin&source=web&cd=2&ved=0CDUQFjAB&url=http%3A%2F%  
2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2Ftag%2Fangelica-buenrostro%  
2F&ei=za4jUf-VEKS3igKisYC4BA&usg=AFQjCNGKlhf\_o4MNFmc9kill0Id3nsdauQ"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.17 (KHTML, like Gecko)  
Chrome/24.0.1312.60 Safari/537.17"

Notice that the iPad which Kiersten was using was not the iPad in the Pyramid’s family. The Pyramid’s family’s iPad was: Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML,

like Gecko) **Version/6.0** Mobile/**10B141** Safari/8536.25; compared with this one: Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS **6\_0\_1** like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/ 536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) **Mercury/ 7.2** Mobile/**10A523** Safari/ 8536.25. Apple's iOS 6.0.1 was released in November 2012, and iOS 6.1, in January 2013. Kiersten's iPad was older. Note also that the IP address of the iPad belonged, curiously, to Deutsche Telekom: tmo-096-42.customers.d1-online.com and that 173.196.200.74 was "Computer A" at the Law Library. The bizarre thing was thus that the iPad visit was traced all the way to Germany, somewhere around Bonn and the Hessen area. But then the search came from GOOGLE.COM and not GOOGLE.DE. If the person was really in Germany, it would have been mandatory for him to use GOOGLE.DE, unless he purposely spent effort to go around Google's routing scheme. The person was in fact in the United States, and it was Kiersten. How did this come about? At the time, when I discovered this visit in Portfolio Coffeehouse, I thought Kiersten was sitting with both Annukka and the Pyramid – since Annukka also had an iPad. But in fact Kiersten was at Annukka's house and the Pyramid was at work in the Law Library. They were staying in touch by phone. Karin must have warned Kiersten and the Pyramid that I would know about their visits to my website. As you have seen, she remembered vividly my identification of the visits from her and her Meetup friends back in December 2008, and so suggested using proxy to visit my website. Because Karin learned most of the proxy techniques from Rolf, the proxy they knew best were German, and this was why Kiersten's visit was routed to Germany. Kiersten followed Karin's advice this time, but, because she and the Pyramid had no experience with me and with website administration in general, they wouldn't take Karin's warning to heart – until September. I'm saying that 80.187.96.42 was in fact a proxy server, which was indicated by the fact that a Google search on this IP address yielded a 2009 complaint on Project Honeypot about its association with dictionary attack, plus other strange records associated with it which showed different Operating Systems from Android phone to iPhone. (Because hackers liked to use proxy servers to do hacking and spamming, proxy servers' IP addresses frequently appeared on people's complaints.) Karin, after all, was no expert in the art of deception. Although she knew how to route IP addresses, she didn't think about the problem of GOOGLE.COM vs GOOGLE.DE. Neither did she think about the fact that there was no possible way that some stranger in Germany would be Googling "Kiersten" and "Lawrence's arm" – the only person in this world who would ever search for that was Kiersten herself (or her friend sharing the same purpose).

Now, why was Kiersten Googling "Lawrence, Kiersten, arm"? Last night, after the lawyer couldn't come up with anything better, Karin did some research. She thought of something. She suggested that, although evidence couldn't be found for my putting up violent content on my website to threaten the Pyramid, if more people had complained about similar problems, the judge might consider curtailing my speech right. It is for this reason that Kiersten did a search "Kiersten Lawrence arm" – thinking that, if anything came up, she may also complain about my putting up "violent content" to threaten *her*. Kiersten was quite excited to share with the Pyramid this new possibility, and so they were talking about it over the phone in such early morning. She had stayed at Annukka's place last night, sharing with the massage therapist her plan to help a poor girl whom I had "victimized" and to "awaken me", and woke up to hear the good news from Karin, upon which she grabbed Annukka's iPad and did a search. Bonzai! As you can see in the screenshot below, I did a search myself on February 19 just to see what would come up. Kiersten would have adored the application of the Pyramid's scenario to herself as well – that I would cut myself whenever thinking about her – for it would prove her desirability. It is not clear to me whether the fact that I had never mentioned "cutting" and "Kiersten" together in any of my blog posts mattered to her. I have certainly never blogged about cutting myself while thinking about Kiersten: Google somehow produced this search result just because "Lawrence", "arm", and "Kiersten" could all be found on the same blog, although in different parts.



## February 20 (Wednesday)

Kiersten was doing her research elsewhere today. Her IP address on this early morning was: 76.95.50.50 (cpe-76-95-50-50.socal.res.rr.com), traced to Los Angeles. This was Carolyn's home, it seems. After staying with Annukka, Kiersten had apparently stayed in Carolyn's home all night on February 19, and into the morning of February 20. On 3:30 AM or so, she was reading my blog posts on mind-control, and then, on 3:40 AM, listened to my recording of my session with Dr R on December 31. She then listened to the other recordings on my blog on 5:30 AM.

```
76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:04:29:28 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/mind-control/ HTTP/1.1" 200 44276
"https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_7_5) AppleWebKit/537.22
(KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"
```

```
76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:04:38:48 -0700] "GET /2012/8212-20.png HTTP/1.1" 200 412344
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/tag/mind-control/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X
10_7_5) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"
```

```
76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:04:40:45 -0700] "GET /roach/12_31_
12/IMPdrrmakemsryworldevnts_12_31_12_141-356PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 37648
http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/ "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_7_5)
AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"
```

....

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76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:06:32:59 -0700] "GET /2012/IMPmylife201112_1_1_13_111-
122AM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 68620 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/" "Mozilla/5.0
```



Poisonous Friends, III  
Lawrence C. Chin  
May 2016; rewritten, Nov. 2020, corrected, Jun., Aug., 2021.

(Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_7\_5) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko)  
Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"

.....

76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:06:44:21 -0700] "GET /2012/IMPentrcntrcputr\_1\_11\_13\_125-252PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 200 69504 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_7\_5) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"

She was using her own MacBook (Mac OS X 10.7.5) to connect to the wireless network in Carolyn's home, which was Times Warner Cable's Road Runner. Clearly, now that she had possibly found a role for herself in the Pyramid's project, Kiersten was getting excited. She had spent the whole night researching. She must have slept at Carolyn's place. By 3:53 PM, she was researching my blog again, Googling for my blog posts on mind-control and listening to the same recordings.

76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:16:53:49 -0700] "GET /blogs/tag/mind-control/ HTTP/1.1" 200 44309 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_7\_5) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"

.....

76.95.50.50 - - [20/Feb/2013:16:54:19 -0700] "GET /roach/12\_31\_12/IMPdrmmakemsryworldevnts\_12\_31\_12\_141-356PM.MP3 HTTP/1.1" 206 299 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/01/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_7\_5) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.84 Safari/537.22"

Half an hour later, the Pyramid searched for my website on Bing using Computer A at the Law Library:

173.196.200.74 - - [20/Feb/2013:17:36:56 -0700] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 403 421 "http://www.bing.com/search?q=lawrencechin2010.com&src=ie9tr" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; Trident/5.0)"

173.196.200.74 - - [20/Feb/2013:17:37:02 -0700] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 403 427 "http://www.bing.com/search?q=lawrencechin2010.com&src=ie9tr" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; Trident/5.0)"

Kiersten had focused her attention on the recording of my December 31 session with Dr R because, in it, I described to Dr R my failed attempt to throw bottles into places. I made no mention of the Pyramid to Dr R, but it was evidence to establish a habit of throwing bottles. Kiersten then probably discussed with the Pyramid over the phone what she had focused on, and this was why the Pyramid searched for my website again on 4:36 PM. What Kiersten had been doing should be pretty obvious. When Kiersten discovered, in her excitement, that she might be able to apply to herself as well the Pyramid's portrayal of me ("His obsession is such that, when he thinks of the woman he's obsessed with, he would cut himself, which indicates his violent tendency"), she went to Carolyn's home to discuss the matter with her acupuncturist friend. This was a major boost to her self-esteem: it would be proof of her desirability when she would have to file a claim in a courthouse complaining about some crazy guy who would cut himself when thinking about her, and demanding the judge to grant her protection from this violent guy. She had to share this "proof" with her friend Carolyn. The next task in the matter was to establish a connection between self-cutting and violence: the judge would have to see evidence for this. Kiersten focused on my December 31 confession to Dr R because here I was talking about "throwing bottles into places to make people miserable." This could be presented to the judge as index of "tendency

toward violence”, she thought. She now had the chain of causation in place: his obsession with a female caused him to cut himself, which then caused him to want to inflict violence on her, and he did this not just with one female, but with another as well, indicating that he was sort of like a “serial killer”. “This guy has an issue with women”, Kiersten would explain to the judge. After working on this until 6 AM in the morning in Carolyn’s home – Carolyn must have gone to sleep already – she napped on Carolyn’s sofa, waking up around 3 PM. Soon after, she looked at my blog again, noting down my posts about my mind-control torture: this would be evidence to convince the judge that I suffered from severe schizophrenia. She then played my December 31 recording again for Carolyn to hear. Now she called up the Pyramid, saying she had got a case ready. That is, she must be on the phone with the Pyramid around 4 PM. She explained to the Pyramid the tactic: to portray me as a “serial killer” type of sicko who had fallen to such state because of severe schizophrenia. She noted that the case could work if it could be established that I was not only doing this with one female, but with multiple women – now with Kiersten herself as well. Again, it must be in response to this revelation that the Pyramid searched for my blog again – although the fact that she chose Bing might suggest that she was also worried about how my blog posts about her might appear upon searches for her name and my name in other search engines. Now this is the catch, Kiersten would have explained. Recall that the Pyramid had never served the TRO on me because, now that her case turned out to be rather weak, she preferred to talk to the judge alone on hearing day and to cut me off from the process. Kiersten especially liked this kind of stuff. She proposed to join the Pyramid on her ex-parte hearing with the judge – thus completely cutting me off from the legal process – on the pretext of protecting helpless female victims from a possible serial killer suffering from severe schizophrenia: the “serial killer” must not know that legal proceeding had been initiated against him because he was violent, may hurt the victims, and was mentally confused anyway. At the ex-parte hearing, both Kiersten and the Pyramid would present evidences for (1) my schizophrenia (my blog posts about “mind-control” and “chips inside my brain”); (2) my obsession with women causing me to cut myself (those pictures of my wounds which I posted on my blog); (3) my tendency toward violence (my December 31 recording); and (4) my “serial tendency” (a print-out of Google search results upon search words: “Angelica B, Lawrence C” and “Kiersten, Lawrence, arm”). The fact that I had never cut myself while thinking about Kiersten – and so had never blogged about such a thing – would not matter if you would just show the judge the Google search results without showing her the actual content of my blog. Once the judge was persuaded – and this is the most important part – she would issue a secret order to my webhosting service to suppress my website – meanwhile I would not have any clue that “somebody had fucked me up”.<sup>20</sup>

The Pyramid would have loved this idea. Kiersten was especially enamored with the whole process because, first of all, she would at last obtain legal proof for her desirability: she had never had the chance to file any restraining order on any guy in her past (since guys simply avoided her as “so much troubles”). In this age, for a certain type of American women, nothing can boost their self-esteem more than the authority’s protecting them from male sexual aggression – we will analyze the cause for this strange psychology later on<sup>21</sup> – and both the Pyramid and Kiersten exemplify just “this type of women”. Secondly, this was her ultimate quest for power – the thrill of power and intellectual superiority is the strongest and most pleasurable when you get to “pull strings” from behind the scene without your target’s, or anyone’s, knowledge. That is, clandestinely manipulate, or ruin, your target’s life, entirely from a dark corner. Women desire power just as much as men do, but, in America, they have combined this quest for power with the quest for intellectual superiority which is most clearly

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<sup>20</sup> Again, this plan *would* work if the two women produced that Homeland Security warning about me to the judge.

<sup>21</sup> The analysis is found in the original 2016 version, not in this rewrite.

demonstrated through the monopoly of knowledge. American women, to feel good about themselves, have developed the ideology that women are smarter than men even though men have bigger muscles; being smarter and yet physically weaker, women can overcome their oppressor by banding together behind the man's back. Clandestinely, without the man's knowledge, they use their superior intellect to analyze the man's psychology and manipulate his circumstances to achieve domination over him, getting him to behave in exactly the way in which they want him to behave or neutralizing his "threat" despite his advantage in bigger muscles. "Brain over muscle". American women love this kind of game, and both the Pyramid and Kiersten, again, were especially "this type of women", always thirsty for power and domination, not through muscles, but through their "womanly brain power". That you are fucking up the man behind his back is the key to proving your intellectual superiority: when you know something which others do not know, you are undeniably "smarter" – and superior. This is why both Kiersten and the Pyramid found the idea of an "ex-parte hearing" so appealing: they would be in the light while I would be kept in the dark, getting hit without knowing why. The irony was, of course, two-fold. First of all, just by looking at my website's log on February 19, I already knew that Kiersten had "teamed up" with the Pyramid in this TRO business. Women's "intellectual superiority" is but a farce. In my experience, women seem to be in fact dumber than their men, and have deceived themselves into believing themselves to be smarter only because the men typically avoid confronting the women, either out of chivalry or because they don't want to offend the entities from which they get their sex.<sup>22</sup> In my case, the difference is even more pronounced, for I was already a veteran of deception by the most expert people in the world (these intelligence agencies), while Kiersten was just an ordinary dumb woman without any experience. It was only because she was stupid that she didn't understand that comparing herself to me was like comparing a teenager to a university professor. She was simply not a match. She had no idea who, or what, she was fucking with.<sup>23</sup> While I had quickly come to a thorough understanding of Kiersten's and the Pyramid's motivation in my regard, their entire psychological profile of me, constructed on the wrong-headed premise that I was desiring the Pyramid, was but a chimera. Because Kiersten's, and the Pyramid's, primary motivation was to make themselves feel good, they had never given up this wrong-headed premise and faced up to the truth that I threw bottles into the Pyramid's backyard because I was angry with her for having harmed me. It would not matter whether she was a pretty girl or a muscled man. I no longer found her "desirable" – and Kiersten herself was too fat to be desirable. The need to feel good about themselves had so deluded Kiersten's and the Pyramid's perception of reality that, even when they heard me confessing, on December 31 2012, that my reason for throwing bottles was "to make people miserable" (by inflicting injustice on them with annoyances minor enough that they could not right it, ending up being tormented by anger over injustice), they still held onto the idea that I threw bottles into the Pyramid's house because "I desired her". It would be a major theme in the following story that the second trait of this *terra inverta* called "American society" was that people who were incapable of living in reality, like the women in this story, somehow accused the only person who was in touch with reality (me) of mental insanity and inability to distinguish between what was real and what was not. Secondly, during all this fuss, Kiersten never quite considered the possibility that her plan to secretly join the Pyramid's complaint might never materialize. Kiersten had spent days trying to make something enormous out of nothing – to make a severely sick serial killer out of pictures of cut-wounds on some blog and a few unbroken bottles – without ever trying to imagine herself in the position of law enforcement officers and county judges who were to review her requests. They were busy with work and did not have any interest in creating

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<sup>22</sup> I have decided to keep this "misogynist" statement from the original version even if, today, I'm only in agreement with it half-heartedly.

<sup>23</sup> I said this in the original version because I didn't yet know that she was especially confident because she had the support of Karin's and the Pyramid's friends in the Department of Homeland Security.

unnecessary work for themselves just to boost the self-esteem, and realize the fantasy, of some complete strangers whom they did not care about. If the only evidences which Kiersten and the Pyramid were able to produce for their “major crisis” were these chicken-shit matters like bottles and pictures of wounds on the Internet, the judicial officer reviewing their request would quickly dismiss their claim in order to return to the pile of case works already on his or her desk. It was all really a stupid idea.

You thus see that Kiersten, this sick woman, was on a quest for two things: desirability and power. She had come to meddle in the affairs of complete strangers with a vengeance because desirability can best be proven through concrete, and legally sanctioned, attempt to ward off male suitors, and because the ultimate form of power lies in controlling, and destroying, the target entirely from behind-the-scene, without the target’s, or anyone’s, noticing. In this episode, it is clear that Kiersten is even more a “fucking disease” than the Pyramid. While both Kiersten and the Pyramid were constantly looking for male victims to manipulate and fuck over in order to demonstrate their desirability and get a taste of the “ultimate form of power”, if I had never attempted to “settle scores” with the Pyramid, she would have ignored me. But I had never bothered Kiersten after our falling-out, and yet she came to mess with me with a vengeance. Unlike the Pyramid’s passive way, Kiersten was actively on a quest for male victims through whom she could prove her desirability and intellectual superiority and enjoy the pleasure of power and domination, in order to compensate her inferiority complex which had resulted from her past traumas. If she had developed an interest in you – either because you write grammatically correct sentences, or know French or Sanskrit, or understand something about esoteric philosophy like Yijing or Rig Veda – she was going to pursue you to ruin you or dominate you. Your subjection or destruction is her salvation. Meanwhile, she has to make it look like she is trying to save you or it is you who are pursuing her. She must have explained to the Pyramid that, by helping her ruin my website, she was really trying to “help me”, because I needed to suffer “major defeat” in order to face up to my “mental illness” and desire “recovery” – which could only happen when I should voluntarily submit myself to her Goddess regiment for me. This is why I say that Kiersten, in this story, is the most dangerous “fucking disease”, and the best way to escape her is to not let her know that you have ever existed. Otherwise, you will be her “sacrificial lamb”. This is totally unfair, for I was at this moment finishing up my “Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part II”, which should certainly be counted among the world’s literary masterpieces. And yet this stupid dumb woman who could only eat and shit wanted to swallow me to feed her own worthless self-esteem. But then, her stupidity was also my savior – for she and the Pyramid would, in the immediate future, never quite succeed in destroying me – all because they paid no attention to the dictum “Know thy enemy”. While I knew what they were about, they never figured out what I was about, and herein lies the reason for their failure.<sup>24</sup>

The reason why we are spending this time diagnosing the sickness which Kiersten represents is that the central theme of this story is that American culture is in fact a terrible disease – a deadly virus – which is infecting the whole humanity and bringing human civilization to the brink of collapse while obscuring the chain of causation, and of which the “Boss” fascism and fear-mongering over terrorism are straightforward manifestations. What will not immediately become evident is the fact that Kiersten’s psychology is the clearest exemplification of this human disease called “American”. Compare however Kiersten and the “Boss” and you will see their close similarity: just as the “Boss” hijacked CIA operatives and used them to attack America itself in order to claim victimhood for

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<sup>24</sup> Again, this statement is retained from the original version and is really not quite accurate. The upcoming war between me and Kiersten’s gang was really a proxy war between the CIA and Homeland Security. It was really because of the CIA that these women could never succeed in destroying me.

America, Kiersten was daily wishing to manipulate a guy to attack her in order to claim victimhood – and desirability – for herself. The “Boss” wanted to launch a war of aggression, and so orchestrated false-flag attacks in order to wage war in the name of self-defense. Kiersten was obsessed with me, and yet she wanted to make it look like I was obsessed with her in order to feel the desirability which, being fat and stupid, she couldn’t possibly possess. It’s all about inverting reality, making the victim look like the victimizer and the victimizer look like the victim. What I’ll show later is how Kiersten’s psychology lies at the foundation of modern consumerism – increasing consumption of objects while decreasing brain complexity, both at lightning speed – which is bringing human civilization to impending collapse.