

Jail Diary
May – September 2015
L. C. Chin

Revised, October 2019. My corrections and comments are in brackets and italicized.

5/12/15 TUES

Arrest. Night. Detention center. Moved to solitary confinement. The officer did not know anything about the Secret Society women's prior records.

5/13/15 WED (Wes)

4 AM or so. Reached Wes. Told him angrily: "Somebody in the government has spent 4 years training me to become a criminal. Now I have finally become a felon. I hope they are very happy." I wrongly thought it was the Russians who were helping the Community AWFs to pass laws...

5/14/15 THURS

At court. Talking to the Public Defender. Pleaded not guilty. "The victims wanted me to vandalize their places. They wanted to pass laws..." Taken to Twin Tower.

5/15/15 FRI

Night. Moved to temporary housing inside Twin Tower.

5/16/15 SAT (Wes)

Night. Reached Wes. Suggested: "The Community Women will isolate the members of Kiersten's gang and get them arrested one by one without them knowing why." Also angry, called Alexandra "fucking selfish": "She isn't forced to commit crimes to get arrested so that the world can be saved." Then: "I just tell them the right thing to do. They used me to educate others, but nobody tells me anything, because I'm already educated." These are certainly evidences of my complete insanity.

Wes also confirmed "chips inside my brain" for the first time when I begged him to bail me out: "You'll be controlled to skip trial." I wrongly assumed that it was the Russian officer who had taught Kiersten's group how to prove that I believed indeed in "brain chips".

5/18/15 MON (Wes)

Morning. Moved to housing, POD. Late afternoon, connected with Wes. Asked him to contact Choe, but he wouldn't. "Maybe SDW's sister would secretly supply you with her phone number." I wrongly assumed that SDW was also arrested such that her family might help me!

5/21/15 THURS (Wes)

In the morning, my first conversation with Ms Warren. She: “Bad to admit guilt.” She played the news clip for me. Told her that the “discovery” was staged. (My wrong belief.) At this point, she had not yet heard anything from the DA and so on .

Like yesterday, MST: thinking of Carolyn. With Wes. Wrong theory: “The Community Women have persuaded Kiersten’s gang to change their ‘mission’. There is no more ‘passing laws’. Now there is only ‘cover up’. I need to look insane in order to cover up the Secret Society women’s past ops on me.” This would have been evidence of my complete insanity.

5/23/15 SAT (Wes)

It would seem to me that the Russian officer wanted the CAWF and Kiersten’s gang to confirm one more time that I really did believe in “brain chips”. (*Wrong scenario.*) *Wes talked about how the control center might control me to do something unexpected by the controller.* Me: “While the computer has total control of me, the controller only has partial control of the computer.” Wes then tells me: “You can get out. How did OJ Simpson get out?” “His lawyer proved that the prosecutors were lying.” Wes: “Exactly.”

It seems that Wes was helping me by telling me that I can get out only by winning the trial. Mistakenly thought that the Russian officer was probably trying to deceive me into the false impression that Wes was here to help me. Wes was here to harm me. Wes also suggested – when he heard me saying, “People will not spend efforts investigating a vandalism case. That my charge is non-serious is actually a disadvantage for me” – that I turn my disadvantage into my advantage. I thought (mistakenly): just more bullshit to keep me trusting in Wes: I’ll not even see a trial.

5/24/15 SUN (Wes)

With Wes, late afternoon. I told Wes I didn’t like the “way” he suggested yesterday for me to get out. Wes: “When I suggested one way, that doesn’t mean there aren’t other ways.” Me: “A new Secret Society – the Community Women (CAWF). The NSS wants me to speak the truth in court in order for me to discredit myself.” Desperate, I pleaded the Russians to bail me out. Me: “I promise I’ll form my anti-American hate group for them – on promise, so that they won’t have to allow me to go through the torture in order to provoke me to hate Americans.”

Night. Two sheriff deputies showed up to condemn me to confinement (lockdown): they had obviously heard my conversation in the afternoon and didn’t like my anti-American hate speech.

5/27/15 WED (Wes)

Severe distress, lock-down in the afternoon. Can’t reach Ms Warren. Phields let me out. Thought: because Kiersten and the Community AWFs are going to make their final argument tomorrow to the judge, I am allowed to talk to Wes (around 6:30 PM). (*Wrong!*) Told Wes: (1) I’m going insane. (2) CAWFs have made the mistake of choosing to protect their own interests against the

national interests. Kiersten will tell the judge tomorrow that I'm definitely insane (delusional belief not just about Kiersten's gang, but about the victims of my vandalism as well) and that, therefore, I should be deprived of due process and be duped with a fake process that would be especially staged for me. When I cried, "All my ideas and works are going down the drain", Wes replied: "You have to forget about that... *They want you to forget all your ideas.*" Thought that Kiersten's gang also needed my misunderstanding of the "hint" in order to project her own NPD onto me in court records. The One Thing? (*Wes seemed to have received order from Homeland Security CO chief to continue to suggest bullshit to me so that I'd believe in it and look insane.*)

It might also be today that I said to Wes: "I believe it's better use of me to put me in a university to teach, rather than to use me to form anti-American hate groups."

5/28/15 THURS

Able to reach Ms Warren in the morning (between 10 and 11 AM). Thought: she has probably already heard Kiersten's analysis of my phone conversation from yesterday, and is convinced I am insane. (*Wrong.*) My admission to her that Kiersten's gang has planted devices inside me has only confirmed for her Kiersten's and Dr P's claim that I blame my victims (antisocial) and am completely insane. (*Wrong: she had merely read the testimonies which Angelica had presented in order to be convinced that I was insane.*) Thought: the judge rules that the victims' request to stage due process to deceive me is granted. (*Bullshit.*) In the afternoon, around 3 PM. With Ms Warren again. About Dr G. Asked her to write an email to Dr G. She's surprised that I was a college graduate. Thanked her.

5/29/15 FRI

Hearing. Ms Warren refused to talk about my diary. She sent me for mental evaluation on ground of my inability to focus. Thought that she wouldn't let me know the real reason why the court had already found me insane. (*Wrong.*) Evaluation in Dept 95 set for June 12 and progress report in court for June 29. Accidentally taken back to jail before noon. Believed it was to convince me that I would fail to get out of jail due to accidents, rather than due to events staged to hide behind-the-scene orchestration. (*Paranoid over nothing!*)

Called Ms Warren from jail. It's not clear why she called Dr G my "high school teacher". She's very angry with me.

Not allowed to talk to Wes.

5/30/15 SAT

Not allowed to talk to Wes. Thought that I will only be allowed to talk to Wes when Kiersten's gang needs more of my words to analyze to establish another legal point in their attempt to secretly convict me of the gravest crimes and deprive me of due process (trial and knowledge of charges). Thought that they can still control what I'll say. Severe distress. (Completely wrong scenario!)

5/31/15 SUN (Wes)

In the morning, 10 AM or so. Allowed to talk to Wes. Thought that Kiersten's gang has decided last night their arguments and their evidences for the coming weeks (leading up to my mental evaluation). They thus need more "evidences" from me (to support their argument). (*Wrong.*) I told Wes: (1) preliminary understanding of the op against me (secret hate crime charges, denial of knowledge and due-process for me, and the staging of a diversionary trial). (2) My confession in regard to WLA Pilates Studio' damages: only partially responsible, and thus can't plead guilty. Kiersten herself was directly responsible for the rest. ("She said her windows were broken 10 times, and I only remember breaking them 3 or 4 times. That means Kiersten might have sent agents to break her windows up to 5 or 6 times. She must be somebody important. She doesn't seem to know what Kiersten is doing...") (*In reality, I had simply misheard it from Ms Warren. Pamela never said her windows were broken 10 times.*) (3) Cognitive dysfunction programmed by Kiersten's gang causing me to be unable to escape (5/5/15 – 5/12/15): I knew I was going to be arrested on 5/5/15, a whole week before my actual arrest, and yet I never thought of putting my things into storage and running away. Programmed not to think of such obvious alternative. (4) How Kiersten's gang might want to pass laws to protect women. ("I already said on my blog that they wanted to use my case to pass laws to protect women's privacy online. How are they going to do this while discrediting me at the same time? Maybe they could just say they read it on my blog, and thought it a good idea.") (*I hadn't yet realized my scenarios were all wrong.*) (5) Now that I'm jailed, I'm supposed to forget all my wisdom, knowledge, and foreign languages. ("I have stuffed 9 languages into my head in all these years, and now I'm supposed to forget them all.") (6) The ICJ has collected evidence that the US legal system contains an "extermination camp" within. ("Women can exterminate a guy by making him into a criminal, a fake criminal among all the real criminals.") (*Complete bullshit!*)

06/01/15 MON

Called Ms Warren in the morning. Asked her for the phone number of Manhattan Beach Police Department. She wouldn't give it. "They would blame all the vandalism in the city onto you." Suspected that she might have been allowed to listen to the recording of my conversation with Wes from yesterday. (*Wrong.*) Cried in the afternoon.

By 7:30 PM, suffered another nervous breakdown. (Wes was not answering my call.) Crying all night. Also wrote down my (*wrong*) scenario:

Being trained by a Russian officer, Kiersten and Dr P continued to analyze my phone conversation with Wes since 5/12/15 to produce for law enforcement and the court a psychoanalytic profile of me. Again, the psychoanalytic profile is a composite made up of all the bad characteristics of the Secret Society women themselves: (1) narcissistic personality disorder, (2) paranoia schizophrenia, (3) anti-social personality disorder. To trick me into showing signs of these symptoms, the Secret Society women sometimes instruct Wes to provide me with false hints. E.g. on 5/27/15, Wes suggested: "The want you to lose the ideas in your mind..." They were hoping that I would complain: "These women want to destroy my brain; they want to portray me as retarded, denying me my wisdom and intelligence." Kiersten would then suggest to the judge/ detectives: "He suffers here from 'grandiosity' typical in NPD, believing that he

possesses great knowledge when he merely has a bachelor degree from a Cal State university. He also suffers from 'persecution mania' typical in schizophrenia. He believes we are trying to slander him as being uneducated and mentally retarded. As you can see, we are not." In this way, Kiersten and Dr P can also present themselves as "psychological experts" to the judge even though the whole trick came from the Russian officer.

6/2/15 TUES (Wes)

11 AM. Reached Ms Warren, argument. Told her, "Victims have filed confidential charges against me," and she hanged up. Wondered whether she was hiding her knowledge that K's gang and victims had filed secret hate crime charges against me. (*Paranoid over nothing.*) 4 PM, reached Wes. (1) About the confidential charges against me. (2) The gang's plan to exclude me from trial process by secretly judging me insane and then to ask Ms Warren to stage accusations of insanity against me to cover up the secret judgment. (3) Read to Wes: how K and Dr P might have convinced the judge that I suffered from grandiosity. (4) How K's gang and the community might have upgraded the hate crime charges to terrorism charges. *Wes confirms: "All you anti-American speech."* (*Wes must be speaking from his experience of serving as a law enforcement informant against me.*) Then, called to see the nurse. Conversation interrupted. Came back, 5 PM, connected with Wes again. (1) Detectives don't have the capacity to investigate my case. My worry that K's gang and the community women might delete the files from my computers to cover up their own vandalism. (3) It's the FBI agent who will come bail me out. (*Bullshit.*)

6/3/15 WED

Began calling Dr G. Believed it's because K's gang wouldn't be coming to court tomorrow that today I was not allowed to talk to Wes. Jose picked on me during dinner. I cried. Moved to a new pod.

6/4/15 THURS (Wes)

Last call with Wes around 4 PM. Crying. Believed that K's gang and community women didn't come to court today. 11 PM, allowed to watch NBC News.

6/5/15 FRI

Believed that K's gang came to court. 11 AM, allowed to reach Ms Warren. From now on, no longer allowed to reach Wes. Neither Dr G. Had been calling them all day long. Cried, 4 PM or so.

6/8/15 MON

Reached Ms Warren on 11 AM. Read another note to her (my delusional belief about the Secret Society women). She suggested that I read my note in court on Friday (6/12). Asked her to get my records from Edelman. She would subpoena it, which would take months. Also to get my records from Dr Wiss. She interrupted me: she's resistant. She wanted to hear no more. Told her about the possibility of "confidential charges". About evidences which I was not allowed to see:

the other videos, the sweater – just then, she interrupted me: “I have only what the DA gave me”. About the recording files inside my computer (which would prove I didn't break Pilates Studio's windows 10 times). She's not interested. Told her that the police could have taken them in as evidences. She knew nothing about it. “If police found evidences in them, the DA would take them to me.” Asked her if I could contact the police about my computers. She started again (in anger): “You can't focus on the case. And your persistent desire to contact the police... Don't call me anymore...” “But evidences inside the computers...” “Evidences in favor of you or not?” “Both.” She hanged up. I began crying, despairing over the possibility that the police might have never taken in my computers.

Believed that Ms Warren was instructed to stage a show to make me believe that I still had due-process rights. False belief: from this week onward, the Secret Society women would definitely use their community proxies to lobby for a new law which would make “staging” a permanent part of the criminal justice system. Certain crimes are so heinous that the suspect should be immediately deprived of due-process rights but made to believe (through a staged show) that he still has them, and that, when he gets sentenced, it's due to the “pretext charges” rather than the real charges which he knows nothing about.

Note that Ms Warren also asked for my step mother's info. Believed she was acting to hide from me the fact that she had already talked with her.

6/9/15 TUES

Can't reach Dr G all day, as usual. Bad Boyz picked up my call two times. Dr G had never responded to them. Can't reach Wes in the afternoon either. Reached step mother around 6:30 PM. She told me she mailed the money order today after calling the Sheriff. She quickly hanged up to avoid father's anger. Tremendous discomfort, since one had today decided to try out the “plastic bag solution”. After lockdown, after midnight, tried it. Too hot, too painful. Crying, while talking to Albert asking him if he could help me reach Father Alan at my church. Later, tried the solution again, but Albert was awakened. Then fell asleep. Was not able to try it for the third time.

6/10/15 WED

Talked to Michael (PH) during breakfast. Explained my history with Kiersten's gang. Like everyone else, he barely understood anything I said. Because the store would be busy on Friday, the deputies brought in the pink sheets today. Was able to see the chaplain and obtain Father Alan's phone number. Michael also promised to call his girlfriend to ask her to get me the number. Was temporarily excited and signed up for Money Check. Around 4:20 PM, called Bad Boyz. They made sure it's me so that they'll never answer collect calls from me again. Then discovered that money would not come into my books until a week later. Severely distressed, feeling all cut off again. Cried so sadly while eating alone in a corner, and then in my room. Tried calling Wes until 7:50 PM. Called home one last time, 7:20 PM. Father answered it. He was angry. Wanted him to take money out of my bank account and give it to Wes and the church. He believed Wes and my church people were “criminals” and wanted no contacts with them.

“My best friend is a professor...” No use: father did not have a functional brain. Albert threatened to rape me. Tried the “solution” again.

6/11/15 THURS

After breakfast, saw chaplain, a Korean pastor, John. He told me: must take up responsibility even if others forced me to do it, or else I'll be judged insane. He also told me to apologize to my father later. Called by nurse to do vitals. Allowed to watch ABC News on 5 PM. MERS breakout.

6/12/15 FRI

Ms Warren's voice recording indicated that she'd be out of the office until 6/15/15. Ms Warren must have decided to be absent by yesterday, since the call for court around 1 AM this morning didn't include me. Did the Secret Society women decide something between 6/9/15 and 6/11/15 fearing that I might convince the psychiatrist that I wasn't insane? (*Not!*)

06/15/15 MON

Began calling Public Defender secretaries and Ms Warren after 11 AM. The secretaries refused to provide me with the supervisor's number (Terry Campbell). She told me Ms Warren would come in on 11:30 AM. Would not be able to reach both numbers until late afternoon. Severe anguish and distress all day long. Was able to talk to Mariano again at Aladin. After several tries, he reached aunt Eva. M: “She refers you to your parents.” Severe distress. It was between 3 or 4 PM. Around 4:30 PM, Ms Warren suddenly answered the call. (1) Got judge's name (Bernstein). She claimed that the white male judge on 5/29 was only a “temporary sit-in”. (2) She would have Dr Cindy F call the Twin Tower tomorrow in regard to resuming my medication. (3) She claimed to not know why I wasn't taken to Dept 95 on 6/12. The date changed to 6/24. She confirmed that, if I pass the test at Dept 95, I can still bail myself out. She disputed the notion that I was not a criminal just because I had had no prior criminal history. (4) She asked me whether I had talked to my father lately. Yes. He's angry with me, and skeptical of my “friends”. (5) She agreed to contact my church people. She wanted to know why I wanted them to visit me in jail. (6) We talked about why Dr G never responded to my calls. (7) Thanked her: “I know I have been a very annoying client, but I pray that you'll bear with me.” She: “I'll definitely bear with you.” (8) Asked her if she can reverse the Dept 95 process. No. She was terribly annoyed. (9) Ms Warren warned that more victims will come forward. Especially the law library. “I thought the law library is already included.” After this talk, feeling much better, and no longer wanting to change public defender. Soon, however, began crying out of profound sadness.

6/16/15 TUES

Crying out of profound sadness during dinner time. After midnight, crying again, after reading Rebecca Deed's story (“What the world needs to know about my brother”).

6/17/15 WED

10 AM, PSYCH called me. Insisted on my BPD and SPD diagnosis. She will resume my medication tonight. Can't reach Ms Warren after 11 AM and after 3 PM. Severe distress. Crying. Crying again after dinner. Not able to reach my parents either. Then discovered that money had come into my books. Moved to the day room.

06/18/15 THURS

Newspaper in the morning: La Opinion. 10 AM called Ms Warren and her secretaries. Told that she'll be in on 11:45 AM. Two more calls between 11:30 AM and 12 PM. No use. Severely distressed. Some crying. Then, reached Ms Warren around 4:15 PM. (1) She's emphatic that she didn't want me to call her until 6/24. (2) Asked her to put into my file the letter I wrote to Prof W. Told her she could download the letter from my website, at which point she changed her mind: "Do this later." She claimed that this would not help me. Mistakenly thought this was sign that my website had already been removed and that Ms Warren was not permitted to tell me so. She also refused to contact Prof W. My words: the letter will prove that my beliefs are false beliefs, not delusional beliefs, but rational beliefs. Ms Warren couldn't understand this. She thought "rational" means "true". (3) Told her that a lot of my beliefs were fed to me by my best friend and other people I had communicated with. That Wes had suggested that I was being trapped in a government operation while committing vandalism crimes. However, Ms Warren mistook that for: "Wes suggested that it's okay to vandalize." Ms Warren couldn't understand me: that I wasn't insane, but just wrong. (*Again, most people, including most lawyers, do not have a functional head and aren't aware that they don't. When you philosophize, they wouldn't be able to understand it and would just assume you are crazy or stupid.*) (4) Asked Ms Warren if it's wise to contact Dr R's supervisor about Dr R's opinion on my mental state. She didn't like the idea either. She was still resistant to the idea of obtaining my medical information from Edelman. She didn't want too much proofs showing that I wasn't insane. (5) She claimed to have talked to Fr Alan, and related my desire to talk with him. Fr Alan said he would not answer collected phone calls because that was not allowed. It's not mentioned whether Fr Alan would be willing to visit me in jail. Asked Ms Warren if she could tell Fr Alan to answer my prepaid call – since money had come into my books already – and this she refused as well. (6) Ms Warren didn't share my concern that, so far, only the victims were allowed to deposit materials into my file and that, since they were downloading materials from my website only in a selective fashion to support their arguments and most likely would not understand my writings on my website (what my beliefs were when I committed crimes), the materials in my file would present a distorted view of me to the doctor that was to make judgment about me in Dept 95. She didn't care about this either. (7) She claimed to have looked at my blog a little, but from what she had described, she clearly had no understanding of what she had seen. I corrected her: "The blog is about this group of women who have filmed me committing crimes nightly in order to bust me and pass laws to protect women, and how they have gained access to the computer which is linked to the chips inside my brain." (8) She also did not like the idea of putting into my file a letter of apology to the victims to calm their nerves. She asked who. "Such as the Pilates Studio owner." She said this would sound like an admission of guilt. (9) Instead, she asked me a lot of questions about my relationship with my father and mother and brother – why we didn't talk to each other. Broken family. She then asked me about my education history: CSULB, Belgium, CSUH, then Montreal. She said, "You are obviously a very intelligent person..." Wow! She also asked me what personality disorders were. (10) Asked her once more about leaving a letter of

apology in my file. She: “Give me the letter on the 29th” – as if I were going to show up. She: “I have no control over whether you’ll show up on the 29th.” Finally, she agreed to call Fr. Alan again to remind him to not mistake my prepaid calls for collect calls. (11) She’s very receptive of my plan of blaming my crimes on “not taking medication”. Now that I was back on medication. She wanted me to thank her for it. Ha!

Slept after lockdown, almost 8 PM. Woke up 11 PM. Feeling tremendous grief. Had been feeling like this for a while: that sadness and powerlessness, because everything which I had ever had before was just not there anymore. Tremendous sadness, as if one’s most cherished loved one had just died. The grief and sadness so strong that at times one could barely go on. So much regret, because one didn’t know how it all happened – because one didn’t feel like oneself before the arrest. Worried that my website had already been removed and Kiersten was plagiarizing me at the moment. (*Paranoia over nothing!*)

6/19/15 FRI

Slept all morning thanks to Zyprexa. Lock down all day. Woke up 2:30 PM. Still lock down. Not allowed to use phones. Severe distress, crying. Imagined replying to Christians who wanted to deny my brain-chip story and call me crazy. It would seem that the Korean chaplain’s words to me (6/11/15) represented also the government’s position: “Just because somebody has forced you to do it, that doesn’t mean you aren’t responsible, because you have chosen to do it.” Lockdown continued into the night. Not allowed to make any phone calls – even though I had money to make calls. Severe sadness, more crying. Especially after collective strip search. Still believed that the Russians were using Kiersten’s Secret Society to destabilize American society. (*Wrong!*)

6/20/15 SAT (Fr Alan)

8 AM or so. Called up, visitor. 8:30 AM, met with Fr Alan! Overly excited, didn’t talk about the other important things (like needing Bible in other languages; moving aunt Eva’s money). Talked the whole time about “chips inside my brain”. (1) Fr Alan professed not to know about my problem (remotely controlled). Believed he was lying. (2) Told him about the necessity of disavowing my belief about brain chips and the “group of women” who were going after me to remove my website. Then, Dept 95. My position: Recognizing that society did not permit such belief as valid explanation of things. (3) Lamented the church’s inability to deal with such issues. My struggle with the three possible explanations about my increasingly “not being myself”: (a) not being on medication; (b) being possessed by impure spirits; (c) chips inside my brain. Not able to finish my point before the visit was cut off. (4) Fr Alan also encouraged me to tell my belief to the doctor in Dept 95 in order to get treatment. I explained that this would be a bad idea (I would get caught up in the bureaucracy for a very long time). (5) Wanted Fr Alan to tell Noah and Stephanie that I would like them to visit.

6/21/15 SUN (Wes)

Severe distress upon awakening. Church service, 10 AM. Called up Wes. He answered it: (1) He was in Boston last weekend. Yesterday he was in New York. (2) Read to Wes the passages which identified the government’s “neutralization of a terrorist op”: Kiersten’s gang plus me, and me as

the sacrificial lamb to cleanse the US of its past crimes and give it a “second life”. Wes added that I suffered worse than Jesus because at least Jesus took credits for the good he had done. (3) I lamented that, yesterday, while talking to Fr Alan, I showed sign that I still believed that there were chips inside my brain. I emphasized that I understood that society would regard such belief as definitive sign of “schizophrenia”. “But I would still like to talk about them to release tension.” (4) Specifying that it's all delusional belief, I talked about what I thought to be Kiersten's gang's and community women's op in the past 6 weeks: first 4 weeks spent on establishing my guilt *in camera* with the judge (stalking, hate crime, terrorism) and the last 2 weeks on petitioning to pass new laws to protect women. I also read to Wes my speculations about what the new law passed in my name would be like. (5) The possibility that Kiersten's gang might have gotten SDW arrested on April 30 because they might have to exclude her from coming to the *in camera* sessions. (6) The grief over the removal of my website. (7) Announced my hatred for the Russians: I'm in jail because of what happened in 2010. (*True! But not in the way I thought.*) (8) Wes instructed me to call tomorrow between 6 and 8 PM: he needed to go to New York on 9 PM to pick up Alexandra's friend. He also warned me about the people who could be listening to me: when people hear something they don't understand, they will just assume that the person is crazy; they will not ask themselves if it might be because they don't have the background information or are not educated enough. (*Yes! Indeed!*)

Late afternoon: worries, Kiersten's gang, Dept 95.

Past 7 PM, increasingly uneasy, called Wes again. He answered it: (1) made it clear that I will not talk about K's gang again: to prevent them from going to the doctor and the judge at Dept 95. (2) Asked him to call my aunt Eva tomorrow to put more money in my books and to send money to him. (3) Telling Wes that he was prophetic. Soon after he said, “You will be raped...”, I was transferred to a different POD where my roommate, and others, threatened to rape me and sexually harassed me all day.

6/22/15 MON

Can't reach Wes between 3 PM and 7 PM. Orthodox Church wouldn't answer my calls either. Nor Alpine.

6/23/15 TUES (Wes)

Morning, past 11 AM. Called St Sophia, still no answer. Slept. Lockdown until almost 3 PM (?). Around 3:50 PM, program back on. Called Wes. He answered it. (1) He tried to answer my call last night. He pressed “1”, to accept the call, but was rejected. (2) He called Alpine, “There is no Eva Chin.” I told him this meant that my aunt didn't want to be bothered. (3) Told him about my anxiety over tomorrow's appointment at Dept 95. The community women and K's gang might have changed the judge and doctors. (4) Gave him Fr Alan's number. Wes answered another call, and I had to hang up to save money. Severely distressed. Called him again 3 minutes later, and he answered it. (1) Asked him to ask Fr Alan to ask Noah to visit me.

6/24/15 WED: NEWSPAPERS

Waiting cell. Met this “Mike Deng” from Beijing. Dept 95, Ms Warren didn't come to the office today. Talked to Mr Kempel. Told that she wouldn't come tomorrow either. Talked to him two times. Reached him around 4 PM. He insisted that believing people were going after me was cause for suspicion that I was incompetent to stand trial. He said he wouldn't consider changing PD until I was found competent. The PD at Dept 95: Robin Berkovitz.

Reached Wes 4:30 PM. The first time, he couldn't hear me. The second time, only 60 seconds left. He said he couldn't locate Derrick Roberson: too common a name.

Almost 7 PM. Called home. Father answered it. He was much calmer than usual. He agreed to contact aunt Eva to ask her to put 200 into my books. He emphasized that aunt Eva and uncle Chad did not want to answer my calls. Spoke a little about how my website was the cause for my imprisonment. (Mentioned Evelyn.) In the end he asked me for my date of birth.

6/26/15, FRI

Ms Warren didn't come to work for the third consecutive day. Her voice mail indicated that she would be out of the office from 06/24/15 to 07/06/15: family emergencies.

Called Bail Reduction, rejected.

Severe distress, tearless cries. Slept all afternoon.

Around 4 PM, got hold of PD's secretaries. Told that I was reassigned to Tim McDermott (6230). Couldn't reach him. Believed that Ms Warren's absence was orchestrated: just before my 6/29 hearing. (*Paranoia over nothing!*)

6/27/15 SAT

After lunch, called father. He answered it, and spoke calmly. Agreed to send 200 dollars to me.

6/28/15 SUN (Wes; “born-again American”)

Second call to Wes, around 11:15 AM. (1) Begged the authority for forgiveness. (2) “I am the Suffering Woman. But I'm remotely controlled to suffer.” Supposedly, the authority's plan was: before arrest, I hated US; then, incarceration; then, afterwards, I shall no longer hate the US. If so, can I achieve the goal faster so as to be released earlier? *Wes suggested: “Born-Again American.”* He noted: “It's a true story. He's a man without a country. When he died, they found in his cabinet this American flag.” I asked continually, “Is this authority's goal? I have already developed a virulent hatred for the Russians. It's all their fault that I have had to conform to the 'Mexican Girl's' father's profile of me as violent and delusional.” Wes repeated: “Born-again American. It's a true story.” (*Perhaps Wes was simply instructed by Homeland Security CO chief to bullshit me in order to reinforce the delusional state of my mind (my wrong scenarios).*) (3) Asked Wes to call Dr G and send my apology to him. No. “Ask Fr Alan to visit me again?” Maybe. As for Dr G: “But you are just desperate.” (4) Me: “I have broken a lot of windows over a long period of time. Maybe the authority felt that I need to be held accountable for these, for

the victims' sake. But they all had insurances. And – do they enjoy seeing me suffering in jail? Would not community service be a better form of compensation?” Wes: “Not everyone has insurance, and not everyone knows you are in jail...” (*In reality, the authority had no plans for me at all: They had never thought about me after deciding not to file charges against me in order to keep the investigation a secret from me.*) (5) Just before being cut off, I suggested allying with SDW's family to get K's gang. (6) Impossible to be released until 7/29, under the best conditions – unless intervention should come from higher up. Will K's gang go on like this until then? Their relationship with the Charleston case. (*My wrong scenarios!*) (7) About my lower intolerance because of my “addiction”.

My scenarios: K's gang must have broken their own windows and blamed it on me. (*Perhaps.*) Ms Warren had gone to SC to train the people there. (*Wrong.*) Despair as lunch was being served. “Will not pass the second Dept 95 interview as long as my mind is filled with conspiracy theories...”

6/29/15 MON

3 AM, called to court. Cell. A black man was holding a book, *An inquiry Into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of States* by Arthur Laffer. Got the book from him. At court, never got to meet the new PD and the judge: the court room was moved from the 31st to the 7th floor. Judge Bernstein on vacation also. Taken back to jail around noon. Severely depressed. Persistently called everyone at PD's office. No use. Around 4 PM, reached Tim McDermott. He noted that it was Tom Althaus who had spoken on my behalf today, and that the judge had set 8/12/15 as the next court date to hear the Dpt 95 result. Mr McDermott was in room 83 today.

6/30/15 TUES NEWSPAPERS; Wes (“born-again American”)

La Opinión, Trump contra ataca, NBC es un canal “debil”. Isaias Alvarado: Propaganda del KKK es un crimen de odio.

5 PM, woke up. Allowed to see Fox News, The O'Reilly Show. Reached Wes a little after 5:30 PM. Wanted to discuss the symbolism of “born-again American”, but Wes cut me off to give me the contact information for Derrick. He even insisted upon it toward the end, “I think you should call this 'Derrick'.”

As for the symbolism: he didn't want to discuss it after I read to him my deciphering. (*This is another sign that he was told to bullshit me the last time in order to confuse me. And yet:*) “Is it another BS to accord with my belief system?” “No.” (*Yes!*) He even wondered if I had come up with it myself. “He did something bad to the state, and the judge sends him away, and so he floats around on a ship. But he has never forgotten his country, and stores a lot of memorabilia on his ship – somebody finds them upon his death inside his cabinet.”

Wes debated my interpretation: “In the case of the born-again Christian, the person is born with sin, and he has not sinned...” Finally, I noted, “I think the authority is angry with what EKT has done and the tricks which Russia has played to make the ICJ pronounce a judgment forcing the

implementation of my ideas for the development of Russia's soft-power..." (*Completely imaginary: but I might be prophesying about future events!*)

Wes then encouraged me to save money and use it to call Derrick. He cajoled me by assuring me he will answer my collect calls later. And so I called Derrick. Derrick was thinking of sending DeDe to see me. My complaint: "DeDe is close to Maura, and Maura has tried to file stalking claims against me, and I don't know what has happened with her... Maybe arrested..." Derrick would send somebody to jail to discuss strategy with me. Why was Derrick so kind to me? Wes would not answer my two collect calls later on.

7/1/15 WED

Can't reach PD all day long. Talked to father briefly to confirm the sending of money order. Mike's girlfriend did not want to pass on the Facebook message for me.

7/2/15 THURS

After being scolded by Mike, wrote out (*my wrong scenarios*):

6/8/15 – 6/16/15: the SS women construct the new hate crime bill to protect women and attempt to sell it to a congresswoman, etc.

6/17/15: shooting in Charleston.

6/18/15 – 6/28/15: the SS women pretend to react to hate crime against blacks and add the extra provision for the protection of black people to their bill.

6/29/15: the KKK pamphlet is discovered in Whittier.

6/30/15 – 7/10/15: the SS women pretend to respond to the Whittier incident by adding an extra provision for the protection of Hispanics to their bill.

Some Korean chaplain showed up this morning but kept a distance from me; he was not in any mood to hear from me, unlike the last time.

Bill Clinton is in Vietnam today.

7/3/15 FRI NEWSPAPERS, Daily News and La Opinion

7/4/15 SAT Daily News, La Opinion.

7/5/15 SUN Daily News, La Opinion.

Past 6 PM, Wes answered my collect call. (1) Read out to him the "time line" (7/2/15): "it takes about 10 days for the Secret Society women to add an extra provision to their hate crime bill." (2) My desire to be useful to the state in order to be released (to cause the DA to drop the charges

against me). (3) The “born again American” symbolism, good or bad? Sailing on a ship = the ship of fools = to be committed to a mental institution via Dpt 95. (4) Severe victimization by K – getting stalked, framed, imprisoned – everyone from detectives onward would be so sympathetic toward me, were it not for my rejoice over EKT's feat. Now: definitely angry over EKT's exploitation of me... I had deleted all her pictures from my blog by November last year. (5) Wanted to be released to accuse EKT – even though the US was so corrupt. (6) My surprise that people will assign moral responsibility to me even though I didn't quite understand what ETKT did: surprised, having grown up with the tradition of not judging people “guilty” when they are insane, mentally retarded, or lacking freewill. (7) The chip in my brain: there was an element of freewill in this intricate interaction between freewill and the computer. (8) Will the victims mind? They may not have known how much pain I was in 4/30/15 – 5/2/15. (9) Exchange of news: have become the “bitch” in jail. Wes spent today and yesterday with Friedman. (10) Asked Wes to remind Derrick and Fr Alan again. (11) How Dpt 95 was a dirty trick to hold people without bail when the crime wasn't serious enough. At one point, Wes asked me how much my bail was, and I replied that I was held without bail because of Dpt 95.

(I continued my time line:)

6/30/15: Wes: second “born again American symbolism”.

7/2/15: afternoon, wrote out time-line.

7/3/15: called Wes in the morning and in the afternoon. On both times, Wes deposited money in his phone account to get ready to receive my call.

7/4/15: called Wes. He wasn't ready. He was with Friedman all day.

7/5/16: called Wes past 6 PM. He answered it. He was with Friedman in the afternoon. It seems that whoever was in control wanted Wes to receive my call so that the “time line” can be registered in the intercept. *(Bullshit.)*

7/6/15 MON

From morning onward, a new nurse was here to dispense medication, Russian-looking and wearing a name tag, “Franklin”. I would wonder whether she was an agent sent in for my sake. *(Wrong.)*

Incredible insomnia all morning.

Past 2 PM. Called Ms Warren. She's very angry and impatient with me again, insisting that I had called her 20 times. (It's more like 5 times.) Wanted from her the phone number of my PD at Dpt 95 – she had not – and also to see my file. She wanted to know why. Told her that I wanted to understand what info in it might have prejudiced the PD against me the last time. She disproved it. She asked me to explain to her what happened on 6/24. She claimed I was harassing her, saying she had spoken with my father – “Everybody is so exhausted with you!” I told her (1) I was perfectly normal until I began talking about “chips in my brain”. “Do you still believe it?” “I

don't know if there really is any chip inside my brain.” She emphasized continually, “You can believe and blog whatever you want, but when you vandalize people's properties, the government will have to get involved.” (2) Not all vandalism in question was my works – other people were breaking the windows of WLA Pilate Studio. The evidences were all in my computers. She asked me if I ever graffitied the law library. “5 to 10 times.” She shouted, “15 to 20 times! Why do you?” She noted again that new charges were filed, but that she hadn't looked at them yet. (3) I emphasized that the motive for my vandalism was to kill pain. “What caused pain?” she insisted. (4) I emphasized that the idea of a group of women going after me really wasn't as insane as that of chips inside my brain – it's supported by all the records in law enforcement database.

(It really was such a disaster to work with Ms Warren. She's completely retarded – dumb as hell – and yet she had no idea but looked down on me. And yet I had to depend on her and couldn't point out how stupid she was!)

7/8/15 WED

Money hadn't come in. Can't reach Wes all day from 3 PM to 7:30 PM.

7/9/15 THURS NEWSPAPERS (no La Opinion)

Latinos surpass whites in number in California, and in New Mexico also. LAUSD also withdraws events from Trump Golf. South Carolina House debates rebel flag removal. (Jeffrey Collins)

The Russian nurse “Franklin” showed up for the second time. She admitted that she was brand new. *(That would increase my worthless suspicion!)*

Past 2 PM. Reached Ms Berkovitch. Informed that Mr Salmatti was now my PD. After 3 PM, able to talk with Mr S. He sounded utterly excited to talk to me, and told me (without my asking) that he had just looked at my website. But, naturally, he couldn't quite remember the title of my website, calling it “Secret International Court History”. He told me the name of my doctor, but claimed the date of meeting was still undetermined as yet. He explained the rule and then calmed my fear that the doctor might not be interested in verbal communication but only in “file reading”. I warned Mr S that the file might not be representative of the patient/ inmate. Then asked him whether, on the 28th, I could see the file.

7/10/15 FRI (Wes)

I shaved off my beard

Past 4 PM, talked to Wes. Very unsatisfying. Was not allowed to express myself fluently. (1) Mr S' news about my website: bad news, because I had already included in my letter to the governor the information that K's gang had broken their own windows as part of a plan to remove my website. Will that letter be used to condemn me to insanity? (2) Mr S shouted to me about my website in order to convince me that my notion about K's gang breaking their own window was incorrect. (3) How to get out: the appearance of a Russian nurse wearing a tag, “Franklin”.

Authority's secret message? "Franklin" was the leader of Community AWF. Must ask her to... (4) Refused to admit that my vandalism was real crime. If everyone knows where I'll be before I even decide it... Freewill requires an element of arbitrariness... She and everyone else know that my vandalism is some sort of game, "make believe"... (5) I wanted to rid myself of my "victimizer" status and be known as a victim (of mind-control technology and gang-stalking). For this end, I must ally myself with the "detective chief of LAPD's stalking crime unit". She had been observing all of us for 1 ½ year. She was more capable... Must ally with the US in all Russia-US conflict in order to gain her sympathy, for she was very patriotic. No, dutiful bureaucrat. (6) The authority might have already devised other means to rectify the damages caused by EKT – but I might still be of use in a campaign to demonize EKT. Pissed off because I had realized that the Russians were now doing what they had failed to do in 2010: causing me to be arrested in order to complete the evidences of some ICJ trial. After 5 years, they had finally succeeded. (*All my wrong scenarios!*) (7) Continual assertion that I wasn't guilty: getting arrested was my job. (*Correct!*) (8) My increasing conversion to Christianity and Straussianism: Christianity was needed for a functioning democracy (intelligent people with low self-esteem), but, instead of writing all this out, I had to sit in jail. (9) Wes never actually called Fr Alan; he would not call Derrick. (10) Why it was hard for me to convert to Christianity: I had my own goals. This made me vulnerable. (11) As for Wes, he had to spend the weekend studying public policy in order to write a course on it.

Around 5 or 6 PM, called Derrick. My first call was rejected. It seemed that he had in fact picked up the phone. Called again. No answer.

7/11/15 SAT (Wes)

Called Derrick around 11 AM. He answered it. Why has nobody visited me? Tried to explain my situation to me even though I believed he had already known about it. Devices planted in my brain to enable somebody to remotely control me to vandalize properties. The group of women who stalked me and then filed stalking claims against me; they had linked up with my victims to file felony vandalism charges against me upon hearing my brain-chip stories. My PD sent me to Dept 95 to get judged insane and incompetent to stand trial. Derrick promised to send Matt Barasch to meet with me in prison.

Called Wes several times since morning and he answered it past 6 PM. I started off this conversation with the promise that, no matter what I believed, I'd never break people's windows again – since I hated jail. Then I read to him my notes... To get the DA to drop all charges... Wes claimed to have forgotten about looking up detective Glorioso's phone number. Toward the end, the conversation turned on a long discussion about how I only talked about myself. He was surprised to discover that I was indignant or surprised when others were not indignant over K's gang's (and others') ill treatment of me. Wes encouraged me to find meaning in interactions with other inmates and in doing philosophy and mathematics. But I insisted that other inmates were not interesting and that I was not capable of doing academic things in jail. "Just as I don't know how to enjoy eating shit." Wes spent some time analyzing why people didn't sympathize with me when K's gang's victimization of me was so severe. Wes: my continual rambling to him about my suffering had numbed him to it. But Wes didn't agree that the authority's lack of sympathy with me was necessarily due to my exclusive focus on my own suffering. He thought that many

people in the authority simply didn't like me or that my crying had disgusted many of them. He advised that, in government buildings, getting angry and cursing was actually more acceptable than crying. He didn't believe that my anti-American rambling had necessarily warded off TMU's detective chief. He also didn't agree with my view that the reason why I focused only on myself was that my needs had never been met.

Past 10 PM, called Derrick, and obtained the phone number of LAPD Olympic Division, but immediately hanged up. Derrick was on a conference call.

7/12/15 SUN

Around 11:30 AM, reached Derrick. Distressed. Concluded: Derrick didn't want to send the link to my letter to M Barrasch because there was an injunction against my website. (*Wrong.*) Also wanted Derrick to ask Barrasch to check on my landlord as to what happened with my things. Gave address. Also wanted Barrasch to bring me a Spanish/ English dictionary. That didn't matter now.

7/13/15 MON

After writing down the note on "Grand Jury", severe distress all day long (over the possibility of prolonged imprisonment). Mike made fun of me, which caused me severe anger and physical pain. Thus: severe anger and physical pain returned for the first time since arrest. (Wanted to break things.) Couldn't reach Mr S from morning until late afternoon.

7/14/15 TUE (Wes)

Since 9 AM, severe anger and severe physical pain, triggered by telephone malfunctioning. Dept 95 secretary couldn't hear me.

Called Mr S the fourth time. No answer. Then Mr B. He answered it. It was around 3:15 PM. He spoke very fast and had no interest in hearing me. Told him about the phone problem. Then asked him whether "being held without bail" while waiting for Dept 95 court date constituted violation of the 8th Amendment. He's not sure whether I could still bail myself out. Secondly, "The phone calls which I made from this jail" – he immediately interrupted me: "Yes, they are recorded, and you must be careful about what you said. Especially after you have blown up your Twitter with messages..." Apparently he had the impression that I kept a blog to boast about the crimes I had committed (and he confused my blog with Twitter): "You wrote that you broke the windows of Pilates Studio because you love and hate Pilates studio at the same time." "I didn't write that..." But he had no patience in hearing me explain. (*He was just another mentally confused lawyer like Ms Warren!*) Finally: "Can they bring the recordings of my conversations to you and the doctor?" "No." "Behind my back?" "No." Then he hanged up. Believed (wrongly) that Kiersten's gang's note in my file had prejudiced him against me.

Severe pain and anger after calling Mr B. Played with water at the shower. After dinner, around 4:30 PM, called Wes, and he answered it. (1) Told him that severe physical pain had been inflicted upon me in the past two days, after two months of break. Difficult, because there was

nothing around to break. (2) Worried that the last two calls were devised to be presented to somebody. Just talked to the public defender at Dpt 95. He didn't seem to have heard it, but enough slander by Kiersten's gang had prejudiced him against me. About his mental confusion. Programmed to not remember to explain my conformity to Kiersten's profile of me, however. (3) Explained that what had happened in April was a "Grand Jury" (non-public) convened to consider me, but also K's gang behind their back – since, ostensibly, they had access to it. That "Philip K. Dick" was suggested by one of the commissioners. The description of Dick's literary style described mine as well: ... in December last year, which is why K's gang was complaining to the UN in April. The UN would then force the US to revive Chaya's old profile of me, which the gang would then bring to the court between 5/28 and 5/29. "Kelly" in TMU would then be reprimanded. (8) Read to Wes the list of K's crimes against me. (9) Finally, concluded to Wes that people didn't show sympathy for me because of my anti-American ranting and because K wasn't doing it to them. (10) Wes wanted to mention the Mexican drug lord's escape from prison, but I stopped him. (11) I mentioned how calling Derrick was a trick: I had insulted his organization in April. (12) When I told Wes about my strategy with the 8th Amendment, he rambled on confusingly about the Amendments. Thought (wrongly) that he was going to be confused with me in the confused intercept of my conversation. (13) Pleaded that they use outside prison, to do something only I can do.

7/15/15 WED

Conversation with Derrick, past 5 PM. The third time I called him today. (Two times in the morning.) (1) He claimed to have mailed a letter to my landlord (after obtaining her address) to ask her to call him. (2) He said that Mr Barasch would not help. (3) I asked him if my insulting email from April had ever been shown to M Barasch, but Derrick claimed to have never seen it himself. He couldn't possibly be telling the truth. (*Wrong!*) (4) I ask Derrick to check my website, and it's still there. He found the Letter to Prof W. He promised to put a note about my situation in the Newsletter. Lawrence, brain-chips, remotely controlled to commit crimes in order to get arrested, and declared insane for telling so. His bail... His letter... (5) I asked Derrick to ask Melody to visit me. Derrick replied that she's married and a person who's single might be more "appropriate". I made it plain that I didn't reject DeDe, but that she couldn't understand that I had no V2K but only brain chips. I was very nervous throughout the whole time and must have appeared like a joke to Derrick, but he was graceful. Had also made three calls to Mr Kempel, and one call to Ms Warren, earlier today. No answer.

7/16/15 THURS

The feeling of floating in waters again. Missing German and my computers; will never catch up with reconstructions, and will never know the complete story of my ICJ trial (both the previous and the current). Crying, 9 AM. Then slept on the floor. Severe grief. All I ever want in life is to know what everybody else is allowed to know.

5 PM, called Derrick for the third time. He answered it. Asked him if he could use FFCHS to bail me out by co-signing the papers. He would ask the board of directors later.

Night. Argument with Pedro, whose continual racist slur against me (Chinese) finally got me. Called him “Mexicanos”.

7/17/15 FRI

Called up Mr Kempel before noon. Told him I wanted to see my file. “It's the business between you and Ms Warren.” “Ms Warren refused it.” He told me he would not intervene and insisted I should focus on making myself competent. (It's now clear that the authority had never shared the truth with him.) (*Ha!*) His example: an inmate who lost his police report in jail. He also confirmed that I could still bail myself out. Was not able to reach Wes between 3:30 PM and 7 PM. Today, obtained a trash bag from D'Anthony for 10 dollars.

Morning. Wes (*not sure where the following comes from*): (5) They let me (?) all I want; in the end, something stupid that I say here will be selected out to be played on the news to make me look ridiculous, just as they have done with my website: nobody will have time to examine what I really said and wrote on my website anyway. They are more interested in discrediting me. My theories, even if seen by others, will be associated with my odious name. Once again, struck by the amount of waste for the sake of such simple concern: to remove the information about their uninteresting criminal conduct from a website which no one visits. (6) The end of “grand jury”. (7) Derrick was suddenly willing to help me all because I began suspecting it was a trap to call him. Obviously, I needed to be always wrong. (9) It's Kiersten's gang who had convened a grand jury by bringing the evidences against me to the DA. When the grand jury was convened, however, representatives of the business community who had suffered vandalism were informed by the government that Kiersten's gang had sent agents also to break windows so as to blame them on me, and that they had access to the control center (rather than having psychic power). Presumably, everybody was informed of the fact that it's Kiersten's gang who were controlling me to commit crimes. This, to prevent the gang from winning over the heart of the community. Then, the government began making a conscious... (10) Please teach me how to make the community forgive me and make the authority find use in me.

7/18/15 SAT (Wes)

Morning, 7 AM, reached Wes. (1) He had never remembered to leave a message for Fr Alan. It's not clear whether he will remember it this time. (2) Derrick turned out to be helpful. (3) K's gang must have broken their own windows. (4) Asked Wes to mail me a book: Wellhausen. (5) Read to him: K's gang convened a grand jury in March. How to make the victims not be angry with me: if they all know that some windows were broken by K's gang themselves, that they were controlling me with brain-chips? Wes: “You don't know what they know...” I disputed him. The government should not want to hide the truth from the community. How to make the community defend me instead? Wes (all of a sudden): You said you want to go to court to defend yourself. People usually leave their defense to somebody else, like a public defender. If you want to defend yourself, you will have to go pro per, and this is usually done against the advice of the public defender. *I immediately suspected that Wes was trying to artificially producing evidences for my insanity*: I never said such things. (7) I continued: I wondered whether part of the game was to make me beg and cry and look bad to the original foreign audiences of EKT. Wes: *Maybe the goal is to make you speculate to no end by withholding information from you so that you'll*

end up looking crazy. (Quite true!) (8) I read to him: BOL's team tried to make me commit vandalism crimes. (9) Send me a book: Julius Wellhausen. (10) Why I'm having such difficult time floating in waters without being able to hold onto things. (11) They want me to get cozy with Derrick so that my profile as a crazed conspiracy theorist could be further solidified – thus helping to prevent K's gang's fraud from being discovered (that they had themselves staged the crimes on the basis of which they shall pass their hate crime bill). (12) K and Dr P and Angelica are probably meeting with senators and congress men and women on Wednesday... (*Ha! Paranoid over nothing.*)

2 PM, called Derrick. He answered it. He didn't answer it in the morning. (1) He told me that my landlord, or her son, had called him back. He gave me the phone number 424-279-2996. (2) About bailing me out: Apparently Derrick had not called the board of directors, and there would be a board meeting tomorrow. He'll ask. He said he might cosign the papers himself. (3) We then talked about finding a TI-friendly attorney.

7 PM, called the number which Derrick gave me. A guy answered it upon the 3rd call. He said he had all my things packed up in boxes waiting for me. Afterwards, concluded that the guy was working for K's gang and the community – to deceive me, as if police had never searched my things. (*Wrong!*)

7/19/15 SUN

2 AM, the deputy walked in and discovered my new plastic bag. He took it away. Severe distress, crying, panic, playing with shower, and the mean deputy threatened to “take me to the hole”...

Morning, 8 AM. Severe panick over being framed. Can't reach Wes to correct yesterday's damages....

6 PM, called Derrick again; the fourth time of the day. He answered it, and claimed he was in conference call with board members. Told him quickly about the “ex-parte” meeting yesterday afternoon at Dpt 95. Then hanged up. Very annoying. Wes never answered my calls.

7/20/15 MON

9AM or so. Called Dpt 95, phone malfunctioned again, couldn't hear anything from the other side. Panicked. No way to let Dpt 95 know that I did not want to represent myself. Called Ms Warren instead. She answered it. (1) Asked her for the address of Dpt 95 – after tremendous difficulty in telling her about the “ex-parte” meeting, Saturday. After some refusal, she agreed to look for it, and gave it to me. (2) Asked to see my file, she referred me to Dpt 95, and said she would not grant my request until I came back from there. (3) Told her my wrong theory: The law library woman's gang convened a “grand jury” in March.... “I don't know anything about this 'grand jury', wait until you come back...” She's not upset today. Then wrote a letter to Mr S at Dept 95...

Past 3:30 PM, called Derrick the second time. He answered it. He said DeDe had requested that I put down a collateral if FFCHS shall cosign my bail. (2) I talked about “grand-jury”, “ex-parte meeting”... (3) Derrick hanged up to call Aladin to see how much he had to cosign.

6:30 PM, called Derrick, the 4th time. He was in a meeting. Told to call back later.

Called Wes repeatedly between 4 PM and 7 PM. No answer.

7/21/15 TUES

11:20 AM, called Derrick. No. 2:30 PM, called again. No. Called Aladin. Derrick didn't call Aladin last night! Alex was the agent to help me. Three-way conversation with Alex and Derrick. Derrick asked for “power of attorney” in order to obtain money from my account. Provided Alex with username and password for my WF account: there were 2000 dollars inside. Agreed to Aladin’s deal: 1500 down payment, 300 on August 1, then 200 monthly afterward. Derrick was not at home, and so he asked me to call him on 4:30 PM, at which time I shall give him the username and password in order for him to transfer money from my account to his, and then from his to Aladin’s. When Alex checked my next court date, he could only see my LAX court date (8/12), not my Dept 95 court date (7/28).

4:30 PM, called Aladin again. Alex and I got Derrick on the phone again (three-way). Gave Derrick my username and password. He couldn’t log in for a while; then he got in. He claimed to not know how to transfer funds from his account electronically. He said he will talk to Alex more and asked me to call back in an hour. Around 6 PM, called Derrick. He claimed to have called the bank and talked with bail bonds, asserting that the only way for him to transfer funds was to obtain power of attorney over me, and that I could initiate it from jail. Extremely distressed: it had to be written in a certain way, and notarized. How can I do this at all in jail? Derrick said he would research on it, and encouraged me to call him back tomorrow or the next few days (!). Wrongly believed that Derrick had fallen under the command of K’s gang. Extreme anger and distress. Acting out. Everybody was laughing. Then called Aladin again. Alex asked: “Can you just ask your parents to put 500 dollars down to bail you out, and, once you are out, you pay them back –“ “And I’ll pay you the 1000?” “Right.” Hanged up. Called home. As soon as father picked up the phone, he hanged up. Called again, call rejected. From now on, he would leave the phone off the hook to avoid further calls from me. He must still be enjoying the validation of being my victim he had last time received from Ms Warren. Called Aladin again: and now the phone malfunctioned: could no longer hear the other side. Severe distress again. Severely angered and frustrated by the orchestration of all these shows by K’s gang and their community helpers. (*NOT!*)

Then called Bad Boyz, assigned to Yolanda Hernandez. Three-way conversation with the bank. Only able to confirm bank balance: 2358.

... from, called Derrick. Told him that Yolanda said he could merely have them hold his card without charging until I exit and pay the bail myself. Also told him that I felt that the whole affair was a staged show, authorized from the ex-parte meeting on Saturday, to deceive me into the falsehood that I couldn’t bail myself out only due to circumstantial factors. Derrick was

responsive, and asked me if I wanted him to call Yolanda to discuss it. I replied that I'd get BB to call him. Called Yolanda again, but a guy answered it and said she was unavailable. Left him the instruction to call Derrick. After count, called Yolanda again. But she said Derrick had been refusing to answer her calls numerous times. I bade goodbye saying that our last chance lay in tomorrow morning when I shall call my step-mom to obtain my checking account number. Called Derrick again, he wouldn't pick up. The end of a horrible night. Had cried very sadly.

7/22/15 WED NEWSPAPERS / La Opinión, Daily

El Papa pide una revolucion contra la esclavitud moderna (ante los alcaldes de 65 ciudades de todo el mundo ayer en Roma).

9 AM, called Ms Warren. No answer. Called step-mom twice. The second time (9:30 AM?), she answered it. She was angry: "We are 70 and still working hard. What do you want?" Was able to obtain my checking account number. Then: 爸爸只是用此机会来出气. "I disagree. You are supposed to support us. What will you think if you have a son like you?" Agreed. She said further that she was not available to talk this afternoon: she had to fix her car. Called Ms Choi's son twice. 9:30 AM and past 11 AM. No answer both times. Called Bad Boyz. The man was skeptical that my checking account number could be the same as my debit card's number. "And what about a co-signer? Derrick R is listed as a reference." Told that Yolanda will come on 6 PM like yesterday. Then called a third bail bond, 213-784-7252. The man wanted as much information as possible without promising anything. Even PIN. He said he needed my PIN to check my balance, and told me to call back on 12:30 PM. (It's 11:21 AM.) Called Wes three times between 7:30 AM and 9:30 AM. Suspicious because phones would be shut down after 12 PM and still not turned on by 3 PM. I cried so sadly and severely intermittently. Again, tried to talk to myself in French and German. EMOTIONAL DISINTEGRATION SINCE LAST NIGHT. Will move back into the cell to resume practicing my "solution". Past 3 PM, called Aladin. Hooked up with Derrick on three-way. Was ready to accept "power of attorney" (because I believed that Derrick was just worried about my skipping trials) but "Malcolm" began having success in convincing Derrick to allow a hold (1500) to be placed on his credit card. Malcolm then faxed papers to Derrick and disconnected me. Suddenly felt peaceful though not optimistic, knowing how capricious Derrick was. Read a bit more (*La Opinión*), then called Aladin again around 4:45 PM. Malcolm said Derrick had not returned the papers. Told to call back in 20 minutes. Had also checked the 3rd bail bond service: worries about providing them with my PIN. It turned out that they never checked my balance. The two men in the office were chatting rudely: "It's that Lawrence Chin." Suspicious.

5:15 PM, called Aladin. Malcolm said he had emailed the papers to Derrick, but Derrick's printer was out of ink. Told to call back before 7 PM. Heart sank. Derrick was being flecky again. 6:45 PM, called Aladin. Both times, the recording: "The call is not allowed at this time." 5 minutes later, called again. Malcolm called Derrick 3 times and was told that all shops were closed so that the paperwork had to wait until tomorrow. Infinitely disappointed. Must continue to practice my "solution". Deep depression. Called Ms Choi's associate: call rejected twice. Severe distress afterwards. "The authority provides only one opening: Derrick." 8 PM, one more try: no answer.

7/23/15 THURS (Wes)

Morning, chaplain came, given a Spanish Bible: *Biblia de la Prision*. Fond of it. 11 AM, called Aladin. The collect call was rejected. Called again using my own money, accepted. A female was handling my case and she called Derrick. Derrick said he would take care of the business this afternoon and I was advised to call back on 3 PM.

2:45 PM, called Aladin. Told that Derrick can't be reached and had not sent back the paperwork. Past 4 PM, called again. The same story. Called Wes, he answered it. Read to Wes ((1) from 7/18/15). Angered and frustrated, told Wes that it might well be the ex-parte meeting on Saturday which had caused a secret court injunction to be issued which would then have prevented Derrick... That the reason why Derrick requested power of attorney must be that K's gang and the community women wanted to control my finance through him; he's afraid that I might skip trial. Asked Wes to call Ms Choi's associate to ask him to answer my call and to tell him that, if he can't find my debit card, I might have to stay in jail for years. What then would Ms Choi do about my stuff? (2) Wes has located Wellhausen's book. (3) Gave him the password to my Gmail account. (To find Rod's info.) (4) Mentioned that I should share less my feelings to prevent evidences being collected from my conversation for my mental insanity. Told Wes the manner in which K's gang determined "violation of women's privacy": by result, rather than by the man's action.

Then called Mr Sandwich two times. No answer. Called Aladin. Derrick had not sent back the papers. Confessed that Derrick had changed his mind, but Aladin told me to be patient. Believed that K's gang had instructed Derrick to put up a show in order to deceive me... Severe distress. Cried so sadly while playing with shower. Absolute hopelessness, nothing to hold onto. Called Wes two more times. No answer. Also called Ms Choi's associate two times. No answer. After dinner, 5:30 PM, called Derrick. He answered it. He's in a car and claimed he would be home in 20 minutes, upon which he would send the paperwork. Tried not to be happy. Bible study. Came back, 6:30 PM, called Aladin. Derrick still had not... (It was Nancy this time.) She called Derrick, and Derrick claimed he would send in the papers in an hour. Heart sank. It's definitely K's gang's tactic. Will continue to try my "solution"...

7/24/15 FRI NEWSPAPERS (Wes)

Severe grief, crying. 9 AM, argued with Ms Warren. She said my father had said I had a long history of mental illness. Called Wes two times, no answer. Called Mr Sandwich two times, no answer. Called Aladin around 10:30 AM: given the answer that Derrick had decided not to cosign. Called the third bail bond company two times, and asked them to call Fr Allan about cosigning.

Called Step-mom at Mr Sandwich around 1:20 PM. Explained the bail situation. Father came in, very angry, told to call at night.

Called Wes around 3 PM, he answered it. Very long talk. (1) German English dictionary. (2) No Rodney's phone number. (3) Fr Allan. (4) No news from Chattanooga. (5) Explained my bail situation. (6) Read to him my letter to Dr P. (7) I had been crying so hard: "I'm now trying to overcome my enormous grief by changing the meaning of my life, by refocusing my life onto

wasting US resources. Wasting taxpayers' money. (8) "I'm in jail now because I have completely miscalculated the politicians' sense of justice." (*Nonsense.*) (9) Wes offered to call Public Storage and save my website.

Called Derrick, almost 5 PM. About Ms Choi's son. He wanted me to re-explain my story. I mistook that for entrapping me to provide evidences for Kiersten's gang.

Called home, 7:30 PM, father hanged up after ignoring the calls two times, evidently angry.

7/25/15 SAT

Morning, called out: have a visit. Then the deputy claimed it's all a mistake. Cried so sadly. Joshua and Mike came to comfort me. After lunch, Dr Tumul (Dpt 95) came to evaluate me. He gave me the impression that he judged me "competent". ("You are obviously a very intelligent man..."). After dinner, alarmed: the vulgar Sheriff who discovered me with my plastic bag came to me during walk-in wanting to know my name (!). He refused to divulge why.

7/26/15 SUN (Wes)

6 PM. Wes answered the call. He didn't send me the book nor call the storage. He did leave a message for Fr Allan (mistaking the extension to be "101"). He didn't leave a message for Ms Choi's son either. Cried. Told him to download HTTrack and use it to download my entire website. Told him about Dept 95 evaluation. He didn't have time to go inside my Gmail account to find Rod's number either. Toward the end, talked about how most people didn't have any genuine sense of justice. People only cared about the injustice they had gone through themselves, dismissing the injustice other people had suffered. Criticism of my victims: as if suffering a few broken windows were a big deal. Wes: the example of the internment of Japanese Americans. Also, about my amazement over other people's desire to rape me despite my ugliness. It's Wes' anniversary with Alexandra tomorrow.

7/27/15 MON

Called Derrick around 4:30 PM. He asked me a lot of basic, personal questions, and remarked, "You seem to be under mind-control, for you always call at the wrong time..." Basic questions about when I was chipped. Cried. Called him again around 6 PM. He's now on conference call. Obtained Ms Choi's address, and prepared a letter for her (about my things).

7/28/15 TUES NEWSPAPERS

Not called to court on 3 AM. Severe distress all morning. 8:24 AM, court call issued. At waiting cell, saw Daily News, 7/23/15: Biden in North Hollywood, 7/22/15. Russian space capsule launched in KZ, carrying one Russian, one American, and one Chinese to the International Space station (7/23/15). SS disability will run dry by 2016. Federal Grand Jury indictment issued, 7/22/15, on Dylann Roof (SC) shooting case: hate crime. DA Jackie Lacey plans to divert the mentally ill from jail. Tennessee shooting at Marines barracks, 7/17/15 or so.

In Dept 95 court, past 1:30 PM, judge James Bianco. Score excellent.

News: Cuba sale de lista de trafico humano, Venezuela fue anadida el ano pasado a la lista negra... Obama in Kenya.

7/29/15 WED (Court; Wes)

Called to court since 3 AM. Meeting with Ms Warren around 1 PM. She showed me the files. There were also email communications between law library personnel (Ana) and detectives to identify me. In court, 2:30 PM. Judge Lauren Weis Birnstein. After some debating, preliminary set on August 12. A deal before the calling of witnesses. Severely distressed, crying, while in waiting cell. With many black people. Called Wes on 4:35 PM or so. He answered it: (1) instruction on how to go inside my cPanel to renew my website and to delete the folder /wes/. (2) Insisted on sending me the Wellhausen book. (3) Asked Wes to send 25 dollar money order to my books. (4) Asked him to leave a message with Ms Choi's son (might be in custody until mid-August). (5) Get inside my Gmail account to find Rod's number. (6) If entry to my cPanel should be unsuccessful, save my blog as top-priority. Wes mentioned his boss died. Mentioned my new desire to sue Russia and France in the European Court of Human Rights. Hoped that the Invisible Hand would need me (because I'm Asian) for some politically incorrect reform program. Deeply depressed while being driven back to jail.

7/31/15 FRI (Wes)

Cried late afternoon. Called Wes on 6 PM. He didn't get inside my cPanel, not knowing that he was supposed to use bluehost.com. He didn't get inside my Gmail. Instructed him to do it tonight in coffeehouses. Also agreed: he would put 25 dollar in his phone account rather than sending it to me. He had talked to Ms Choi's son. His lawyer advised them to not touch my things, but neither will he answer my calls from jail. Then about my father: he felt I had victimized him by being a bad son and he was in fact happy about my arrest because it confirmed that he was right. Wes validated me, and agreed that my father was being a jerk by making such a big deal out of my arrest.

8/1/15 SAT (Wes)

With Wes. (1) It dawns on me today just how detestable I have been to everyone who knows that I exist. Law enforcement officers were running the whole op through March and April. Father Alan. None of the injustices I had suffered aroused the slightest sympathy among them. This is the price I have paid to enable BOL and her allies to obtain the ICJ judgment they have wanted. Wow! And nobody around me cares about that. Just like before, I shall devote my whole life to reconstructing how people have harmed me and why.

8/2/15 SUN (Wes)

Called Wes on 9 AM. He had just put money into his phone account. (1) He went inside my Bluehost account, but didn't have the security code to renew it. He also couldn't send the Wellhausen book because he forgot to bring the information with him. He also didn't go into my

Gmail. (2) My Bluehost account would expire on 8/12. (3) How to print out my blog in PDF. Wes continually exclaimed that I would be released on 8/12. (4) Read to Wes (1). Wes interrupted: not to confuse apathy and loathing together. (5) About Kiersten's gang op on me before April – how they wanted me locked up for hate crime for life just because I wrote about their going after me on my website. Wes continually exclaimed that there might be other reasons I didn't know about as to why they went after me with such vengeance. (Wes agreed that it might be due to the feeling of power.) (6) Wes talked a long time about my self-absorption. “Maybe they want you to say 'Woe me'.” “But they can't possibly want me to reconstruct.” (7) “No one will protest on my behalf because my victimization – being gang-stalked by a group of white females – didn't fit any prevalent stereotypes: AWFs will protest on behalf of black men shot dead by police because it makes them feel they are protagonists in a holy struggle. Thus: nobody feels sorry for me because nobody gets anything out of being sympathetic with me, and this in two ways: (a) nobody identifies himself or herself with me; (b) nobody can feel like a protagonist in a holy struggle by working for my benefits. (8) Wes: most people go to church expecting God to serve them rather than the other way round.

8/4/15 TUES

10:45 AM, reached Mr Kempel. Asked about the possibility of changing public defender because Ms Warren didn't want to answer my questions until court date. Maybe my questions were too dumb. He gave me a long lecture indicating that he had always believed I was delusional, and finally transferred me to Ms Warren's office. (*Mr Kempel was also mentally retarded when it came to understanding me.*) Ms Warren answered the call, and allowed me to ask questions. (1) Can we plead guilty to heavier charges in exchange for release with time served? What charges? Whatever the DA wants. DA would not invent charges when there are no signs of it. (2) Why is it that evidences showing me not having broken all the windows can't be used as bargaining chips? What kind of evidences? Recordings showing me to be somewhere else. She couldn't understand what I meant by “recordings”. (*Again, she was retarded.*) In the end, I exclaimed out of frustration that I wanted to go to trial. Ms Warren: that means I would stay in jail for at least 75 more days. The call was then abruptly disconnected...

When she asked me whether I still had contacts with anybody from FFCHS, I almost broke down.

3:30 PM, called Ms Warren again. Disaster. Read to her (a), (b), and (c). (d) When she heard the word “stalking”, she shouted, “No, the call can be recorded”. “Ok, I'll do what you said.” “Does it have something to do with the law library woman? Her claim about stalking?” (e) Then she asked me to explain my belief about the “chips inside my brain”. I noted that the symptoms I had suffered could be explained by invasive brain-computer interface very similar to that being developed at Brown University. I also noted that I acquired the belief from FFCHS, of which I was a member. She threatened to send me back to Dept 95 given my continual incompetence and inability to allow her to assist me in my defense. I was shocked and broke down. She asked me if I'll continue to pay membership fee once I get out (FFCHS: yes) and what the activities of the group consisted of (informal monthly gathering and sharing). She then commented that my thought-process had not changed, which therefore made me continually incompetent, and that this would cause me to vandalize more after I get out. I explained that I only vandalized because

I didn't believe I would be arrested; because I believed I was used as a bait in government's sting operation on K's secret gang. That this was not related to the chips inside my brain. She clearly didn't understand my story and didn't care to understand it. (*Why was she so retarded?*)

8/5/15 WED (Wes)

Noon. The courthouse social worker came to me. Ascertained that I had just passed Dept 95 and was waiting for a deal from the DA (next court date: 8/12). She asked me whether I had paid rent. No. She suggested putting me on Full Service Partnership Program. She would refer my case to a discharge panel, who would interview me before 8/12.

Since Monday until today, couldn't reach Wes.

6 PM, reached Wes. (1) He didn't send the book because the arrival date was 8/24. He didn't go into my Gmail account either. Cried: begged him. Book, Gmail, and money order. Username and password again. Tomorrow he'll work until 6 PM, then he'll need to tutor so and so on math until 8 PM, he will then go to the coffeehouse to look inside my Gmail. (2) PD threatened to send me back to Dept 95, but the social worker wanted to send me to Board and Care: if I'm lucky, won't leave jail until mid-September. (3) There was a portrayal of me in the court as "confused", "grandiose", "selfish", possibly built up from my phone conversations. E.g. false accusation last time that I confused "loathing" with "apathy". (*Wrong! Nobody had ever bothered to listen to the recordings of my conversations since a long time ago.*) (4) Asked him about what he said the last time: people going to church expecting God to serve them rather than serving God. Perhaps Father Alan is not coming because of this. Suddenly Wes: "Maybe they have priority people to help first, such as people who are committing suicide rather than people who are sitting in jail." I thought: the comment was so out of place that Wes was evidently running an op on me per K's gang's order. Told him not to use sensitive words because people who would bring the recording to court might be very confused as to who said what. (5) Mentioned that Ms Warren didn't believe that I no longer believed there were chips inside my brain. And I have been stable on meds for two months now, as can be seen in the fact that I'm mentioning K's gang less and less.

8/6/15 THURS (Wes)

Extremely sad. 5 PM, called Derrick. He claimed Ms Warren had never contacted him. Advised him not to answer Ms Warren's calls, and confessed that I no longer believed my targeting and chipping stories. 6 PM, Bible study. 7 PM. Called Wes. He couldn't get into my Gmail account because he used the wrong username (pneophoretos) and he didn't send the German book because he didn't believe I'd be in jail that long. I assured him that I would. He would not go to Montreal tomorrow. Asked him to try again.

8/7/15 FRI

9:30 AM. Mirando from the discharge panel came to see me. He noted that there were many different FSP programs and that it would usually take 1 to 1 ½ month for it to work. Me: I want to be released on Board-and-Care instead. He agreed to leave a message with Ms Warren.

8/8/15 SAT (Wes)

Reached Wes, 8 AM. (1) He couldn't get inside my Gmail. (2) He sent the book along with a dictionary. Will arrive on the 13th. (3) My desperate attempt to save my literary genius by getting into Board-and-Care, while nobody around bothered to read a single paragraph from my works to recognize my genius. "If they hear me proclaiming my genius they will just call me 'grandiose'." Wes agreed and also input his own experience with his dissertation. His genius was not recognized by his adviser, who didn't read his work. (4) I mentioned Nikolai Vilovov (saving seeds in seed banks to prevent famine) and Wes concurred, with the example of the same scientist's institute in St Petersburg. "Yeah, the same scientist who starved to death in concentration camp because Stalin didn't recognize the value of his works." Then his phone ran out of money. He agreed to put more money in his phone account.

About 6 PM. Called home. Hanged up.

8/11/15 TUES NEWSPAPERS

Steve Scauzillo: China's dirty air was drifting here.

Called to dentist, 9 AM. Refused it while there. 10 AM, reached Ms Warren. She didn't seem angry or intent on sending me back to Dept 95. Nobody from the discharge panel had talked to her. Nor Ms Pham. She was agitated because she had never heard of "discharge panel". I mentioned it might be a good idea to suggest Full Service Partnership or Board-and-Care to DA. She would try to reach them.

Afternoon, read: The 1370 Program Booklet, Trial Competency Project for the Metropolitan State Hospital, from MSH, PSH, and ASH. Lauren DesJardins, MA and Natalie Bellman, PhD.

8/12/15 WED (Court)

This would be the Preliminary Setting. The next court date also. DA: Mr Klaus. Ms Warren said somebody from the discharge panel called her in the morning. Deal rejected, willing to...
... put 2,000 dollars down immediately for the restitution in exchange for reduced jail time, but could not get a response until the next time. Judge Birnstein had to leave early. Cried in the holding cell. Obtained police reports today. So extremely saddened by Angelica's lies and distortions of the facts to the police. Couldn't reach Wes all afternoon.

8/13/15 THURS

Morning. Two eggs were stolen, upset. Seen by the psychiatrist (Konjariah) for the second time. Can't reach Wes from 3:30 PM onward. (His answering machined was turned off after 6:30 PM.) Called Ms Warren two times in the morning, no answering. Two times between 3:30 PM and 4:30 PM, no answering. Extraordinary depression.

Cried repeatedly: when people falsely accuse me of something, not only must I not deny the charges, but I would actually be obliged to comport myself differently in order to conform to the false accusations – all in order to justify my false accusers. Such is my lot in American society.

8/14/15 FRI (News)

Left a message for Ms Warren around 9:30 AM. Allowed to watch CBS Morning News just after giving the deputy the new letter to ACLU (complaining about reduced access to news in jail). Can't reach Ms Warren between 11:20 AM and 12 PM, and between 2:30 PM and 4:30 PM. Can't reach Wes all day. His answering machine was not turned on from 4 PM onward. Panicked. Sadness had been causing me severe physical pain (grief). Allowed to watch the 6:30 PM CBS Nightly The last call to Wes, 7 PM. The answering machine was on.

8/15/15 SAT

Can't reach Wes from morning until 7:30 PM.

8/16/15 SUN NEWSPAPERS (Wes)

Abu Khattala's interrogations. Justice Department's requirement for county jails to take care of mentally ill inmates. Emperor Akihito expressed feelings of remorse.

Reached Wes, 10:30 AM. He had input 30 dollars into his phone account. (1) He forgot about the Gmail business. Amazon indicated that the book had arrived. (2) To Wes: ask Wells Fargo how to transfer money while I was in jail. (3) Send me 15 dollars in money order. Wes: paid the credit card company 700 dollars; now penniless. (4) About DA's deal, and my plan to trade 2000 restitution fee for shorter jail time. (5) My discontent with Angelica. She deceived the detectives by talking about what happened 5 years ago as if it had happened yesterday. The wrong impression that she was still endangered. She never even had cause to feel threatened back in 2010. All I did was draw her a portrait. She wrongly described minor acts of harassment as stalking. The detectives focused on a few diary entries, ignoring all my philosophical writings and ICJ trial narratives. Thus they portrayed me falsely, in police reports, as a serial stalker of women who vandalized their properties and created a blog solely for the purpose of boasting his crimes. What about the fact that I am a literary genius and gifted artist. (*While I had overestimated my intelligence here, I had hardly understated how stupid, or rather how thoughtless and careless, the detectives were. They were too lazy to bother to investigate anything.*)

My regret: In the past I adjusted myself to my powerlessness to oppose the slanders by taking satisfaction in the fact that, when Kiersten's gang slandered me to others, they were not just victimizing me, but also their audience. But now, I can no longer enjoy this because I have to be in jail. (6) Wes asked me to describe the graffiti on the law library and misunderstood Angelica for “working in the UCLA law library”. (7) My last comment – that Angelica, after seeing I was spraying graffiti on the law library, might have purposely gone back to work there in an attempt to become my “victim” – might have been seized upon by the DA as my admission of guilt. (*Not! Paranoia over nothing!*) (8) As I was talking about how agreeing to a plea bargain might

entail admitting the falsehoods in the police report as true, Wes again mentioned the word “suicide”: I severely warned him not to use the sensitive “S” word.

After the conversation, lunch time. Became increasingly worried that I might have provided the DA with definitive evidence to bargain for a longer sentence/ another Dept 95 evaluation. Called Wes again, he answered it. “What's the S-word about?” Wes: “It's like how the kidnappers forced you to write a suicide note at gun point. Agreeing to a deal is like falling into a trap, to trap you to incriminate yourself.” I mentioned my theory that he used the S-word so that the part of my conversation which might be of interest to the DA might be flagged. I begged Wes not to help my “victims” to harm me. Would be worried all day long about this. (*Paranoia over nothing!*)

8/17/15 MON

Called Ms Warren 4 times in the morning. Can't reach her. Reached her on 2:30 PM. (1) Told her about the difficulty in moving money from my bank account. Can this work: ask the judge to release me on OR, pay the victims, then come back to court. She said she will ask. But the DA had not agreed to all this yet. She said she will tell Fr Alan to visit me. She was very impatient and did not want to hear what I wanted her to say to Fr Alan. (2) Asked her to explain “preliminary setting”. She disagreed with Dominique's terrible portrayal. She hanged up impatiently, saying she will let me know about the DA's decision: if it comes before 8/25, she'll let me know through video-conferencing.

8/18/15 TUES

Pencils stolen. After dinner, Lopez and Albert sexually harassed me and then locked me in my room. Severe anger and sadness.

8/19/15 WED NEWSPAPERS

Allowed to watch Good Morning America this morning. Wellhausen's book arrived. Chaplin gave me a Chinese Bible. Called Wes 3 times between 4:30 PM and 6:30 PM. No luck.

8/20/15 THURS (Wes)

Called Wes 4 times between 4:30 PM and 7 PM. He answered it the last time. (1) He's going to Montreal on Saturday, will come back on Sunday. (2) He had not sent money order to me. (3) He had spoken with Wells Fargo, and had obtained a number for me to call (213). (4) Feeling injustice over what Angelica et al had done to me. Can't do anything about it. But reconstructing who has harmed me and how has always been the most offensive things I have done... But maybe I won't have to... Wes knows everything I want to know... Wes is my messiah... (5) Told him about the sexual harassment I had endured from Albert and Nicholas Lopez in the past few days.

8/21/15 FRI NEWSPAPERS

News:

Otro republicano intenta ser mas duro que Trump; Rick Santorum propone limitar no solo la inmigracion ilegal, sino la legal.

Se inspiraron en Trump para dar golpiza a latino; Steve Ledder and Scott Ledder (Boston).

Las autoridades de Venezuela cerraron la frontera con Colombia por 72 horas a causa de un ataque.

Interrogantes sobre Clinton: Bernie Sanders, un autodeclarado socialista de Vermont... agrupa a los progresistas.

San Gabriel to launch Weibo site.

Past 11 AM, Jesse Frierson from DMH (6737) came to see me about JIR 2.0. Told him that I was waiting for a deal (restitution) from the DA, and asked whether, if the deal worked and I was released, I could work on JIR 2.0 outside jail. He went back to ask his supervisors, and came back on 1:30 PM to tell me "No". He would therefore come to see me on next Wednesday, 8/26.

8/24/15 MON

Called Ms Warren between 3:30 PM and 4 PM. (1) She had not received an answer from the DA. (2) Asked her to make ready my criminal history for the judge tomorrow. She was annoyed. (3) Wanted more copies to read: she was annoyed. She agreed to furnish me with copies of Dr Tummul's evaluation of me, but nothing more. (Nothing of what the DA had written about me.)

(It's simply impossible to work with Ms Warren. She just wanted me to shut up and stay in jail. She couldn't be more annoyed by my passion for finding ways to get out of jail. She also didn't think I should bother to understand what exactly were the charges against me!)

8/25/15 TUES (Court; possible stalking charge)

Met up with Ms Warren only after 1 PM. The DA had filed an amended complaint adding two more vandalism charges (the Law Library). The DA proposed a third charge of stalking, but Ms Warren rejected it. Judge Birnstein permitted me to make calls from the courthouse. Called Step Mom. Cried in the cell, then the court room. Warren: "The DA cannot accept our deal because he needs to go back asking questions about 'stalking'." Severe depression and crying all afternoon and night. The next court date was on 9/10, and will have to wait 16 days. Called Wes repeatedly between 3 PM and 5:30 PM from the waiting cell in the courthouse. No response.

(So it's that Angelica had decided to use her victory as an opportunity for avenging herself against me for my incessant loitering around her sister's house in the summer of 2013, for which she had never been validated.)

Today I would write down on my diary the following wrong scenario (my paranoia):

It should be the case that there is now a new alert about me circulating among psychotherapists, psychologists, Pilates and Yoga studios, and accredited New Age Healers. It will portray me in a much more disgusting light than the previous Chaya's warning. It will say: this delusional misogynist terrorist stalker, during therapy, became obsessed with Dr P, then stalked her, and vandalized her car. He suffers from severe schizophrenia and believes he has been once investigated as a terrorist suspect, sought by the CIA, and gone after by the Department of Homeland Security. He believes even that he is stalking women and vandalizing their properties under the CIA's persuasion. His bizarre ideation even includes the bizarre detail that he has been chipped in the brain and that Dr P, his former therapist whom he has stalked, and other women he has been obsessed with, are remotely controlling him to commit vandalism crimes. The delusional stalker has also the habit of manufacturing a story about some International Court of Justice trial and intelligence agencies involving the victims of his stalking and then putting the story on the Internet to embarrass them. This warning to the therapeutic and New Age community probably also includes a psychoanalytic profile saying that the delusional misogynist terrorist stalker suffers, in addition, from Narcissistic Personality Disorder and Antisocial Personality Disorder. That is, the negative characteristics of the members of Kiersten's gang. The warning must also have noted that the stalker is extremely paranoid, always believes some people are going after him and pulling strings behind his back (especially the victims of his stalking), and is fond of all sorts of conspiracy theories about politics and intelligence agencies. Worse than Chaya's warning, for, back then, there was no mention that I suffered from schizophrenia and held any belief about a connection with the intelligence agencies.

8/26/15 WED (Wes)

Met with Chaplin Bob Lay this morning. Allowed to watch Good Morning America.

Reached Ms Warren the second time calling her, 11 AM. (1) She informed me that she had set up a video conferencing with me on 2 PM, at which point we could call my step-mom once again. (2) Asked her whether the DA was going back to ask the police or the victims about "stalking". "Police." "Does that mean that Angelica has brought to the police some sort of evidences to at least partially substantiate the charge?" "Not necessarily. It might just be because the word 'stalking' has occurred in the police report many times...." (3) Asked her if DA could amend the complaint for a third time. "As many times as they want before trial." "Then they can drag the process onward forever..." "Can we get an answer from the DA before the next court date?" "No." I cried more, and begged her. She lectured me. Since yesterday onward, she began repeating, "I'm going to resolve this." Cried sadly afterwards, with Dominique.

2:30 PM, brought to video-conferencing. (1) Asked whether the DA worked autonomously or whether they received constant instructions from the victims. Not quite understood her answers. No? She read to me DA's text-message: "Tammy I told you I can't agree on a deal today because I have to check on the charge of stalking...". Mentioned that it might have been my 8/16 conversation with Wes (admission that I did vandalize the law library) which had... the DA's confidence. Wanted to know whether it was the DA or the victims who had access to the recordings of my conversations. She claimed it would be the DA, and the DA would share it with her when the recordings were accessed. (2) We called my step-mom. She replied: father was very

sick and would get nervous when hearing about my calls. We called my mother. No answering. She cursed me: “Everyone is so tired of you, and I'm so tired of you...”

Cried frequently afterwards. Past 4:30 PM, reached Wes. (1) The DA's two new charges. Possibly a stalking charge. I continually emphasized that there was no stalking, and Wes too: “Yeah, what's the price of artichokes... What has that to do with anything? The dismissal of her two TROs and the six stalking claims at TMU. Not sure whether the DA's new move was prompted by my 8/16 conversation. (2) Wes had always been “prophetic”. “Forcing you to write a S-note in order to get you to incriminate yourself”, and now the DA wanted to add a stalking charge knowing that I was so desperate to get out that I would plead guilty to anything. Cannibalism, blowing up the universe – at which Wes shouted, “Be careful with what you say.” (3) How to look for Cindy's and Oliver's information and email them. (4) Asked Wes to check whether my website had really disappeared. (5) According to my former delusional belief, the program was about my conforming to an artificial profile. As a Borderline, I had to conform to Schizophrenia/ Narcissistic Personality Disorder/ Antisocial Personality Disorder. (6) Everybody hates me, even Wes is getting tired of me. But what can I do? I can't do the simplest thing from jail. (7) Asked Wes to send me \$ 15 money order. (8) Asked Wes to leave another message for Father Alan (to visit me). (9) Begged Wes to co-sign my bail. He refused, I cried. He asked me about the book he sent me. Then the Sheriff shut off the call.

The wrist band count was very depressing. Then, called Wes again, about 20 minutes later: (1) Since the ICJ always needed evidences for my conforming to people's false accusations against me, I could very well be convicted of “stalking”. (2) My fear: If Angelica's gang access the recordings of my conversation, they'll purposely confuse up the contents; if the detectives and the DA access them, they will misunderstand a lot of the contents. The example of Michael S: my writing that “the video popped up on Youtube in order to construct the false story that I love and hate women at the same time” was misconstrued as an admission that I loved and hated women at the same time. (3) It's possible that the evidence could be had without my conviction. Dr T had concluded that I was normal, but, when he saw my website, then concluded that I suffered from schizophrenia. And yet he judged me competent. Wes: “It sounds like he's schizophrenic.” Me: “It's the literal content of the belief which counts, not whether it is true or false or how it is acquired. A UFO enthusiast who has acquired his belief about UFOs from the UFO enthusiast community will be considered 'schizophrenic'.” (4) The summary of things for Wes to do. He might take Friedman out for dinner on Friday night.

8/27/15 WED NEWSPAPERS

News: Flanagan shot dead a reporter and camera man in Virginia yesterday.

Woke up 5 AM. Severe physical pain caused by remembrance of sunshine, my writings, etc. Could no longer sleep. Torture made worse by nose congestion. (2nd day.) Morning, past 10 AM. Reached Ms Warren. Two brief questions: (1) asked for the dates of the vandalism in the two new charges. Graffiti: 8/4/14 – 5/1/15; windows: 5/4/14 – 5/1/15. Note that 5/4/14 was the Sunday for the week where I resumed my visits with Dr Barua. Has Angelica shown the detectives the videos showing me walking in front of her house on 5/16/14 and 6/11/14? Evidence for stalking. Tie this to all the broken bottles at the law library, and, eventually, the

broken windows in 2015. The argument: he stalks her, and, when she goes back to work at the law library, he throws bottles and sprays graffiti there. (2) Told her that it was indeed better to call my mother instead. She hanged up on me. (3) Ms Warren began yelling at me. I noted, terrified and almost crying, "I'm so detestable. Everybody hates me." "They do," Ms Warren agreed.

Anxiety began. Cried. Asked Dominique for hugs. Called Ms Warren again: (1) Told her to call Derrick for help. (2) "There is something which happened between me and Angelica around May 2014... The DA seems to want to relate it to the vandalism at the Law Library." "Okay, I'm setting it for pre-trial." Terrified: "No, don't go to trial." Then she hanged up.

Terrified that she might send me to Dept 95 again. Cried with Dominique. Struck in the head by the crazy Korean man. The terror would cause me to call Ms Warren for the third time. 3rd desperate call to Ms Warren, 12 PM. She was talking to somebody else at first. (1) "It's better to include in the message for Derrick that it's okay for him to call Ms Warren back..." All because he might know Angelica. (2) She asked me what the story was about between me and Angelica in May 2014. Me: Her parents' home was next door to White Memorial. Had to pass by her house when going to the doctor and psychiatrist. Not since Feb 2013. Resumed in May 2014. Stopped after June 2014. That's when I stopped taking medication. Didn't like the psychiatrist and didn't feel comfortable about passing by her house. She also asked: how I became acquainted with Angelica. 2008, Law Library. April 2010, the portrait. Never went back. Was under the impression that she was not working there after 2011. "How do you know?" Saw it on Law Library's website. She was on maternity leave. "Why are you looking for that sort of information?" Needed to go inside the Law Library, late 2012. Since she was not working there anymore, went in. Got thrown out. Mr Warren was clearly weighing whether there was ground for the DA's new charge of stalking. (3) She questioned my story about medication. She: "My records show that you are not on medication currently." I was shocked (*what a mentally confused woman!*): "I've been on medication since early June. It's you who have got me back on medication." She shouted at me angrily: "Why are you challenging me? Do you feel the medication has benefited you?" "Yes, it has made my thought process more rational." (*Just bullshitting to please her.*) "How do you know?" "That's what the people around me say to me." She said no more. Ms Warren calmly made two more calls: Derrick, left a message. Mother, left a message. She ascertained that Derrick was the organizer of a TI support group. She instructed me to not call her until the week after next week.

Past 2 PM, Chaplin Bob came to comfort me, right after I prayed for the first time. Aching due to severe depression would continue all day long.

8/31/15 MON (severe panic attack)

Tried to nap morning and early afternoon. Frequent severe panic attacks, unbearable. First over the DA's possible new charge of stalking, then over my inability to know more about my ICJ trial through reconstruction. After 3 PM, panicking over my continual inability to reach Wes. Last try on 6:30 PM.

Reached father. He sent out the 100 dollar this afternoon. He said he was willing to lend me 2000 as restitution for the victims (instead of obtaining power of attorney). Finally, persuaded him to call Ms Warren tomorrow. He also said somebody called the shop this afternoon looking for me, somebody connected with the “court”. “Do you have another case?” “Probably debt-collector.” *(It was in fact the DA for Garcia’s case who was looking for me.)*

9/1/15 TUES (panic attack in the morning; Wes)

Panic attack until 2 PM, the same as yesterday. (Stalking charge might lengthen my stay in jail.) Able to reach Wes, past 3 PM. New deposit of 30 dollars. (1) He confirmed that my website had gone down. (2) He couldn't find Cindy; Oliver didn't respond. Father Allan affirmed that he didn't want to visit me. (3) Wes refused to contact Dr G, as if he had insider information about his anger with me. (4) Assignment: get Taiwanese consulate’s contact number and leave a message for my mother. Wes again affirmed that it was futile to contact my mother, as if he had insider knowledge. (5) Cried to Wes most of the time, especially after he revealed that he would be gone for two weeks starting Saturday. (6) Wes: “Just a little more time, and they'll let you out.” “The DA will give you a good plea bargain.” At one point he said “Stallang” for no reason. Cried and begged Wes to beg the Invisible Hand to let me out.

9/2/15 WED

Panic attack, noon. Called father 4 times between 5 PM and 7 PM. No answering. Chaplain Bob didn't show up either as he had promised. Richard, however, was able to get his sister to contact the Taiwanese consulate. Tomorrow she would inform the consulate about my name and booking number.

9/3/15 THURS

Money in the books.

9/4/15 FRI NEWSPAPERS (Wes)

Panic attack, noon, during nap. Was able to reach Wes some time past 4 PM. Long talk. He didn't leave a message for my mom and couldn't find the phone number of the Taiwanese consulate. Cried to him about my pain – how it pained me when I thought about my scientific and other ideas... Obtained his itinerary. In the end told him a summary of my idea of female evolution as guided by increasing neoteny. Also cried to Wes about the tremendous pain I experienced when I thought about my inability to advance my knowledge about my ICJ trial. *(I seem to remember Wes saying to me toward the end: “Look around your jail, this is your school”, which I mistook for the Invisible Hand’s “secret message” for me.)*

Hair cut. I shaved my head.

Reached Father, 5:30 PM or so. It turned out that he had never called Ms Warren and had made no plans about lending me the 2,000 dollars. He continued to refuse “power of attorney”, indulging himself in the bullshit that he would be dragged down the waters by such device. Panic

attack. Eventually so and so offered his niece as the solution: paying her 150 to work as “power of attorney” for me.

Can't reach Derrick tonight.

9/5/15 SAT

Reached Derrick on 11 AM. He agreed to assuming “power of attorney”. Refused charges. Agreed to another call on 3 PM. Called him, 3 PM. He had made an appointment to come see me on Tuesday, 12:30 PM. He would bring a notary. Richard taught me more about the “power of attorney”. Free from anxiety today.

Allowed to watch NBC News: massive flux of Syrian refugees to Germany.

9/6/15 SUN

Reached Derrick, 3 PM. Drafted “limited power of attorney” (according to the format Richard had drafted). Asked him to check the address of LAX superior court. Then had him check my bank account: 4245. Called Derrick again on 5 PM to obtain the number of Bail Hotline. Called BH, past dinner. Unfortunately, tipped off the bondsman that the Lawrence in the SSA records was different from the...

Phone log:

8/12/15 MON, Warren.
8/20/15 THURS, Wes.
8/24/15 MON, Warren.
8/25/15 TUES, court (bad), Warren.
8/26/15 WED, Warren, Wes/ Chaplain Bob.
8/27/15 THURS, Warren/ Chaplain Bob.
8/30/15 SUN, father.
8/31/15 MON, father.
9/1/15 TUES Wes, \$30.
9/4/15 FRI, Wes, father.
9/5/15 SAT, Derrick (2).