

MIME-Version: 1.0
Received: by 10.100.134.5 with HTTP; Wed, 1 Jul 2009 05:12:12 -0700 (PDT)
Date: Wed, 1 Jul 2009 05:12:12 -0700
Delivered-To: theophoretos@gmail.com
Message-ID: <5b19123d0990701051217c786249u6369c4aa3ff3a160@mail.gmail.com>
Subject: letter of inquiry for Mr Ponomarev
From: Lawrence C <theophoretos@gmail.com>
To: zpch@mail.ru
Content-Type: text/plain; charset=windows-1252
Content-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printable

Dear Mr Lev Ponomarev:

My name is Lawrence Chin, and I apologize for writing this letter of inquiry to you out of the blue from the United States (California). I also apologize for having to write you in English; since you have an English section on your website, I hope you will have no difficulty in reading this letter. I came across your website from a story posted about you on the Human Rights Watch website one day several months ago. I have read several of the English PDF documents you posted on your website since then, and I'm writing to you or your organization from the United States (California) because I'm looking for legal help etc with a problem that relate deeply to the Russian authority. I don't know if your organization does offer help to strangers, especially from another land, and I never have much hope in getting any sort of help at all, but I'm trying it anyway because I will only know the answer when I do try it.

I have been seeking legal help with international human rights organizations and for reasons I'll explain below, have had no success. And for reason I'll explain below, I now feel compelled to seek help from organizations within Russia. My predicament is very complex, and I wish here to briefly explain it to you so that, if you could help me in the end perhaps, then you will at least have a barest idea of my background. But the explanation will certainly still be too brief to capture the complexity of the problems I wish here to explain. But for the moment this shall suffice.

I was born in Taiwan in November 1969 and immigrated to the U.S. together with my brother (older) in 1982 and became a U.S. citizen in 1985. I have been residing in California ever since my immigration, graduating from college with a Bachelor in philosophy. I tried to get a master degree three times afterwards, in Belgium, in California, and in Montreal, Canada, but always gave up in the middle of the way. Although my grandfather used to have high position in the Taiwanese government, my family in the US is very ordinary: business, restaurant, engineers, etc.

My life completely changed starting 2005. Before that I was merely one of the most insignificant persons on the planet. I had few friends, had a low paying jobs here and there and obtained public assistance then and now, and spent most of my time drawing, painting, reading, writing, and talking to my one and only friend on the phone. My biggest focus at that time was to write out theories that could explain this and that and then everything. I was like one of those private scholars so common in Europe in the late 19th and early 20th century. My connection with my family was tenuous and mostly financial. My family members had very little interests in what I did each day.

I went to Montreal, Canada, in 2005 to attend a local university there, and that's when I got caught up in my incredible trouble. I somehow began being investigated by the FBI and Canadian authority as a terrorist suspect. The investigation was obviously due to error on the part of a few officers in the FBI, because, other than a few nasty comments here and there on the internet and on the phone, I had absolutely no connection with any activities or individuals that could even remotely give the appearance of terrorism. In fact, I believe the FBI had simply confused me with someone else, maybe with some other suspect who had a similar name or description as mine, for otherwise I really couldn't explain the intensity and the longevity of the investigation, which lasted for the entire time when I was in Montreal from the beginning of 2005 until April 2006. I returned to Long Beach, California in April 2006, my hometown, and the FBI surveillance etc continued there until July 2006, but then it stopped.

Another U.S. agency (I will not name it here) apparently noticed the error and sent a few agents to do some last checking of me by approaching me as friends, run some tests in secret, and do whatever they had in mind about my case (they had no bad intention). But around August 2006 or so, the US Department of Homeland Security (DHS) somehow made an error again and re-initiated my investigation as a terrorist suspect. They then had a dispute with the unnamed agency just mentioned (no details here). The DHS' "investigation" eventually went to an explosive proportion because of the dispute, the DHS filling up my environment with tens of thousands of agents, and because I kept identifying their surveillance agents in public and heavily insulting them, and had thus gravely offended them and the very leadership of the Department at the time. I did that because the DHS operation was wildly unbecomable in comparison with the FBI investigation. The DHS agents regularly stole objects that they wanted from my apartment when they searched my place while the FBI never did such things; disabled my computer's anti-virus, inserted virus into my website, and constantly disrupted my Internet connection while the FBI never did such things; vandalized my ancient Taiwanese passport when obtaining it from the agents while the FBI never did such things; and put the entire city of Long Beach in a covert state of alert. This happened from September 2006 to the end of that year.

Eventually, by early 2007, the Department figured out that there was nothing "terrorist" to make out of me at all, but they continued to have surveillance; it was however for a different reason now. They had a tremendous grudge against me, especially its then-leadership, but, more importantly, because the then-leadership of the Department wanted to cover up the embarrassing mistake and interagency dispute. The Department, under the direction of the then-leadership and working together with local authorities, began spreading out several levels of alert about me among the population in various areas of Los Angeles and Long Beach where I frequented, instructing everyone at the same time to keep it a secret from me, saying (this is the approximate content that I can gather from the secrecy) -- that I was some sort of schizophrenic who had imagined up the scenario that I was labeled a "terrorist suspect" and being gone after by the Dept. etc. in an attempt to preemptively discredit me in case I should talk about it or seek help with any institution. That's how they do it in America; the authority does not easily assassinate people or things like that in order to keep them quiet. They would just slander you to the whole population to make you look insane to everyone in order to make no one believe you. I fell to the deepest depression because I had made no attempt to talk about my experience at all, and yet the alert had so devastated my life because, being basically secret slander in guise of gag order on the vast scale of the entire society, it must have purposely portrayed me in such a ridiculous and disgusting light that those alerted wanted absolutely nothing to do with me but only dealt with me in the most superficial manner while pretending not to know me at all. I was immediately made a laughing stock by everyone and ostracized and isolated from the population of my vicinity. I couldn't make any friends or have any association with any institutions without being laughed out of door. The DHS then played tricks after tricks in order to make me appear hopelessly insane to the population around me, a most painful technique being remote control of whichever machine I was using, especially a public computer: they would suddenly remotely from their control center turn off the computer I was using in the library, for example, and, when I went for librarians for help, they would suddenly turn the computer back on again, in order for the librarian to mistakenly think that it was never turned off and that I was simply hallucinating as they turned off. Gradually no one around me believed anything I said due to techniques like this. The loneliness that had resulted is indescribable. At the same time I had nowhere to turn to because every public institution had been alerted about me, and was instructed to call me insane and refer me to

psychiatric help should I ask them what the alerts about me consisted in. That was the earlier part of 2007.

Between July and October 2007 I wrote down a story documenting the origin of all these troubles starting from the FBI investigation all the way to my current struggle with the DHS. The story was never published; I had merely put it on my blog and website and very few people have even seen it. Concurrently, as the DHS then-leadership, in order to discredit me for the population, had reconstructed a new profile of me as a schizophrenic that needed to be watched over for harboring delusions about governmental processes and officials and thus imagining that he had been investigated as a terrorist suspect and all the following stuff, they started investigating me in accordance with this new profile. This new investigation caused me even more pain, as the Department recruited everyone I tried to befriend as informants for their investigation of a sick mind of the worst sort. Each new person that I tried to meet and befriend would thus immediately be secretly alerted by the DHS about me and, scared to death, would no longer be interested in being my friend but only in working as a DHS informant to stage a series of sting operations on me. All my family members were also so recruited so that I felt more and more cornered and lonely. Escaping to my home country Taiwan made no difference, as the DHS soon followed me there to spread out the same devastating alerts about me causing no one there to want any association with me. I thus started contemplating on escaping to a country that would not so eagerly be a puppet of the DHS. And I chose China, because of a particular Chinese law that allows for the repatriation of Taiwanese citizens, but also because I expected that the Chinese government agencies would be less easily fooled and may not believe the slandering alerts about me by the then-leadership of DHS (this is because I deeply suspected that something about the Chinese was involved in the interagency conflict mentioned earlier; but it's not relevant to explain to you here).

When I obtained my visa from the Chinese consulate in early November 2007, the consulate staff had already been falsely alerted by the Department in the same way as everyone else had been falsely alerted about me thus far, and the Department had already passed the false warning along with the false new profile of me to the Chinese authority. I then put up the story I wrote which I have mentioned earlier in the Chinese and German Internet domain, hoping that, if the Chinese security service saw it, they would not believe the Department's warning

and thus allow the Department to move its alert and air-tight informant system to China to continue to disable my chances for human contact there. I would then be allowed to live a normal life as a Chinese citizen instead. But things went quite unexpected. While the expectation came true that the Chinese security service immediately realized that the warning which the DHS passed to them was false, unexpectedly they sued the United States in International Court of Justice for lying about a so-called "terrorist suspect" and thus violating international law. Apparently the FBI had actually already passed information about me to the Chinese authority when I was still investigated by them, and this information duly confirmed that the story I told was true while the Department's warning was false. I was discovered not to be insane after all.

Given the vast amount of operations run on me later on and the reaction of people in my life toward me when I returned home, the Chinese agency must have done something unpretty in the international sphere. Now the story of mine I posted on the Internet was meant to explain why I was mistaken as a terrorist suspect and all the other messages I posted on the Chinese Internet domain indicated that I was going to China to escape. Though I know no details, it's then easy to guess that the Chinese agency simply pretended to ignore all my own testimonies and to regard me seriously as a terrorist suspect in order to advance their agenda in the UN etc and to embarrass the United States on the international scene. They thus seem to have purposely blown the suit out of proportion. Although originally the suit was brought by China against the United States and possibly Canada, in the end a dozen of other allied countries joined in too, and when I discovered what was going on while in China, I flew to Germany to go to Geneva to petition the UN High Commissioner on Human Rights. The petitioning was obstructed and that's when Russia join China's side.

From all the things that happened to me subsequently, I can say with confidence that the dispute at the international court eventually evolved by early 2008 to consist in this, that, while first China and then the Russia were arguing that the United States intentionally provided false information about me when I flew into and over their territories the United States countered that the suit initiated by the Chinese and the Russian authorities against them was in fact a conspiratorial intelligence operation devised to unjustly hurt the United States; that I was in fact a covert operative for both China and Russia (among other unknown nations) who was sent on this mission in late 2007; that I was in fact not who I was at all, Lawrence Chin the named terrorist suspect (also an artist and a writer) but someone else, namely my older brother who was a computer programmer, thus relieving the United States from the charge of lying and breaking international law; and finally that my mission consists just in pretending to be the little brother and flying to China etc in order to get the United States sued. This is the official US story.

I returned to the United States (Los Angeles) in February 2008 from Europe when I thought the suit was over with the Chinese losing and Russia withdrawn. But however, it was actually still going on. The United States authority was now planning on revenge and countering China that had unjustly given them trouble, and needed evidence to present to the international court showing that its scenario is correct. The US authority was going to collect the evidence from the surveillance of me and the people around me. However, since I wasn't pretending to be me and had no connection with the intelligence agencies of other nations before I started my trip and after I came back, surveillance had to be actively orchestrated to produce the impression that I have been someone else pretending to be me and am an agent of China and Russia (and eventually of many other countries) conducting clandestine activities in the United States. The US authority did this by making faulty surveillance, surveillance that seems to be edited to be vague and confuse everything, and also by teaching the people I interact with as to how to act and get confused when dealing with me for surveillance to pick up, thus resulting in the surveillance showing a reality that is the reverse of what has actually happened.

The United States authority, under the leadership of DHS' then-leadership, now has three specific goals: first was to redeem himself and the United States which he represented from lying on the international scene; second was to nail the Chinese intelligence service for trying to screw with him (and eventually he would want to frame Russia and a host of other countries as well); third was to slander me into such a magical fraud and despicable villain that, from now on, no one will ever believe anything I ever say as long as I tell the truth, especially when I talk about US government's operations on me.

To accomplish the three goals, the DHS' then leadership proceeded to construct an imaginary figure out of me for the second time that would first of all fit the scenario they were arguing for in court and that would secondly slander me beyond recognition in the international scene but in accordance with the original false information which the DHS had passed to the Chinese, making everything I said forever sound like lies, and that would finally thus magically re-confirm that false

information and redeem themselves from lying. The DHS' tactic was essentially one of demonization, of me and through that of the nations of which they would make me an agent. They had decided to recreate me in surveillance as a criminal of the worst kind in addition to being a foreign agent for multiple nations: pedophile; sex-pervert; rapist; habitual thief of other people's identity, property, and intellectual property; robber; forger of documents, videos, audios, and currency; anti-semitic white-supremacist; alcoholic and drug-addict; drug-dealer; computer hacker; physically violent and constantly threatening the life and safety of other people; member of international gangs and organized crime groups, etc., in addition to their profile of me as gravely mentally disabled and confused, possessed of low IQ, and suffering frequent hallucination. In other words, an individual so villainous to a point unprecedented in human history, virtually nothing in this profile is true, and everything is just the opposite of who I am. The next step was to design the previously mentioned faulty surveillance that would generate evidence showing that I was this imaginary figure no matter how much I differed from it in reality: (1) by creating, by clandestine means, as if making a movie, a situation in which people in my surrounding would be instructed and taught to interact with me and talk about me in pre-determined way to make it look as if I were not me but were this new imaginary person that the US authority had determined I should be, and then (2) by having this show intercepted in surveillance as if by accident and then having the surveillance be presented to the international court as "evidence". The surveillance thus produced would then have to be edited. You can tell that the US authority must have fixed the international court in such a way that whatever I say and do must have been made inadmissible as evidence and that my words and actions must have been allowed to be blacked out in the surveillance because, if not, people's talking to me as if I were this other imaginary person would simply show that what they say doesn't correspond to what I say and do at all and the unedited surveillance would instead show all the people around me simultaneously suffering schizophrenia or mental deficiencies in their inability to perceive correctly what I was doing or to respond properly to what I was saying. (And this is exactly what my own recording shows.) With the editing of surveillance, the US authority could then also orchestrate a series of confusion in the surveillance itself so that it can frequently reverse what happened and confuse the identity, words, and actions of people I was interacting with as mine.

And so, as the operation began after my return to California from Europe in February 2008, I immediately discovered that my whole environment just changed. Every person that I knew from before suddenly started talking about me and talking to me as if I were a different person, when they of course should know that I was the same person as before, and no one seems capable of remembering what my name was etc. It was as if I were caught in a twilight zone=94, when everyone seemed to suddenly and simultaneously suffer mental deficiency and perception problems and remember me as a different person contrary to my own memory. It was all an orchestrated show, where all the people around me were instructed to play out a pre-written script and to pretend to remember me as a different person that would fit the government's newly invented profile of me. The DHS also sent in agents acting and talking in the manner of the previous imaginary criminal figure to appear in abundance around me in order for surveillance to confuse them with me, and instructed my acquaintances to play endless pranks on me such as speaking racist and sexist and anti-government language to me in order for the surveillance to make mistakes and attribute these to me, both making it look like I was the one who said and did these things. This was how surveillance evidence was produced showing that I was not only a foreign agent but a criminal. It's the strangest and the most unprecedented operation in history. The US authority was basically embarking on a project of erasing the past of a single person and reconstructing a new person out of him by instructing all the people he ever knew to pretend to remember him as someone else and to deal with him as someone else simply and by making confused surveillance that always confuse him and anyone else. No one in human history has probably had to experience this strange fate. It should remind you of the movie The Truman Show=94 from many years ago, where the main character was living without being so told in a TV show and surrounded by actors and actresses acting out a show for a live audience, save that, in this show, the main character was always blacked out to prevent his true self from being seen and that the audience in this show, the judges at the international court and the UN, were supposed to believe that they were not watching a TV show but reality. My life has thus become a live reality TV show for some international audience. All the people around me, who were thus actors and actresses of some government orchestrated TV show, were further instructed to pretend to never know where I was or what I was doing so as to create for the international audience the false impression in the intercept that they were not "acting" a show and were not aware that their conversations were being intercepted, but were genuinely being their natural selves. In fact, all the police officers and public personnel and the part of the population who were formerly alerted about me in 2007 were now all told to forget about the previous alerts, as if none of that had ever happened. Everyone must now pretend that he or she had never heard of me.

Gradually the surveillance has become ever troubling to me because it locked me away from reality even more than the alerts previously. By instructing the people around me to falsely accuse me of seeing things that are not there when these things were clearly there, or of stealing and lying when I did no such thing, or to not believe I have written this or that or drawn this or that picture, the US authority was able to produce surveillance showing a very criminal, perverted, and fraudulent character out of me and furthermore as not having done a few of the things so essential to me, such as the book and writings I have written and the art works I have made. And by instructing people to remember me incorrectly or by confusing up the content of surveillance to show people talking about me when they were talking about someone else, the US authority was able to produce surveillance as evidence showing me as not being me at all but someone else pretending to be me as part of some foreign directed operations. And by instructing people to mis-perceive the daily mundane things I'm doing or the mundane computers I'm using and to talk about it erroneously as if I were doing some other suspicious things or were manipulating some strange equipment, the US authority was able to produce surveillance showing me as having all sorts of ties with and conducting clandestine activities for, a host of foreign countries supposedly enemy to the US. In this resultant TV show, I would thus be forced to play this role of super-villain, fraud, liar, and thief through other people's carefully instructed reaction toward me as such a villain. The devastating effect on my life in this orchestrated national theater of the twilight zone=94 to generate the kind of surveillance that could be presented to the international court as evidence for the US authority to counter-sue China, and then Russia, and then whichever other countries the US authority suddenly developed problems with, is that I have gradually become disconnected with the rest of humanity and the reality they live in and ended up totally isolated by myself and the reality which my own documentaries show.

I'm speaking of my own documentaries. Gradually I have learned to conduct surveillance on myself around the clock, recording and documenting everything I have ever done and recording everything I see or hear or speak. Somehow, I wanted to preserve what really happened behind the faulty surveillance and the TV show of my life in which I was blacked out. If I ever meet someone who complains about being falsely regarded as schizophrenic, I will advise him or her simply to get a camcorder and recorder and start documenting what he sees and what others say to him, for, perhaps, it's in fact other people who have gone insane while he or she is the only sane one=96 because it may be the government trying to orchestrate a TV show in which he or she will look insane to the world in order to hide their mistakes on him. The faulty nature of their surveillance of course would not be admitted by the US authority, which would only claim that I have simply been watched with no interference from them on my activities at all. But, for my part, I have accumulated a strangest kind of documentary of a person's life in the past year. It shows that, while everyone is regarding me as insane or lying or confused or speaking offensive languages, it's in fact everyone else who's insane or lying or confused or speaking offensive languages. It's truly a documentary

of the =93twilight zone=94. I don't think you can fathom the strange kind of suffering resulting from clandestine operations, where your environment is constantly and carefully staged, where everyone's reaction toward you is carefully taught, where nothing that happens to you is natural. I also don't think you can fathom the kind of depression you will experience from disconnect with the rest of the world when your government has taught everyone to say you are insane or a liar such that you have to videotape everything you see or record everything you hear otherwise no one will ever believe you have seen this or heard that. In fact, even when you show people your video of what you saw, no one will probably still believe you.

I have learned to tell what's going on in the international court by observing the changing reaction of people around me and US authority's direct operations on me. I could tell that Russia must have joined the suit with China in late January when I flew from China to Germany when whichever computer I was using suddenly malfunctioned and the Skype I was using to make calls back home kept popping up in Russian, when people kept saying to me that they spoke Russian, and when things Russian kept appearing in front of me, once including a man dressed in Russian military uniform in the middle of a metro station in Brussels (!). These were clearly inserted artificially into my environment by the US authority in order to produce surveillance evidence that I knew Russian (and therefore was a Russian agent) and that I had all these ties with Russian military and intelligence and so on. And I could tell that Russia must have suddenly withdrawn from the suit in the middle of February 2008 leaving the US authority to concentrate on getting China fit the moment when all these elements suddenly disappeared from my environment, to be replaced with things Chinese. I could tell that the current round of lawsuit between the US and Russia started in September 2008 because, all of a sudden, my environment was filled with things Russian again =96 strangers coming to sit next to me to speak Russian, Russian videos and documents kept mysteriously popping up on my computer screen (another component of the =93twilight zone=94 I live in is the constant malfunctioning of machines, especially the computers or the search engines I was using: their being remotely controlled), cigarette box with Russian written on it would suddenly appear on the public seating where I was going to sit, Russian strangers would appear next to me to murmur Russian to me, etc. I remind you that these happened in the middle of Los Angeles where I've never seen anything Russian before. I have these well documented.

By then I have stopped interacting with the people I was associating with, except with the shop keepers etc for the sake of physical survival, because it's simply pointless when no one was able to perceive me but was only interested in playing pranks on me or interacting with an imaginary figure for surveillance's sake. But then the US authority simply started instructing all the strangers and public personnel from police to security guards in town to do the same: to falsely accuse me of lying, stealing, forging things, artificially creating widespread hostility toward me and harassment of me among the population. They also started staging a wide variety of petty crimes around me in order for surveillance to confuse the (fake) perpetrators with me. Bankers were now instructed to constantly suspect me of committing frauds with my bank accounts in order to generate faulty surveillance of my committing financial frauds. The US authority now tried harder than before to create an artificial profile of me as a criminal Russian agent operating and committing widespread crimes and frauds in the US for use as evidence in the international court and in international arena, not just to slander me but to embarrass Russia as well before other nations, I suppose. And the DHS increasingly resorted to using the technique of =93doubles=94: whenever I was, they would simply send in another person pretending to be me and instruct the person to do whatever they wanted surveillance to show me doing, and then conduct surveillance on this person in order to offer in court the surveillance of this person as surveillance of me. These =93doubles=94 of mine always show up in my vicinity and carry one or two characteristics of mine. But otherwise they don't even look like me at all. From this you can tell that the surveillance presented to the international court and passed around in the world must have been so heavily edited that it's simply unintelligible just who are in it. Another strange element of the =93twilight zone=94 thus emerges, which is that I now find strangers constantly showing up around me imitating my dress or one or two of my behaviors. If I wear a certain kind of hat, a vast number of people would soon appear in my vicinity wearing the same kind of hat. If I start dragging a cart around, a vast number of people would soon appear in my vicinity dragging luggages. If I start sneezing because the allergy season has come, many strangers around me would soon start sneezing, etc. These doubles of mine, after imitating me a little and crossing my path, would then go off to do things in accordance with my doubles' own criminal profile, such as getting drunk, getting arrested, shouting racial profanities, threatening people with knives, and most importantly carrying out the imaginary Russian intelligence operation of pretending to be me by engaging themselves in drawing, or by constantly text-messaging in order generate surveillance intercepts of my =93secret communication with Russian intelligence and other (criminal) groups=94 etc (Again, the intercepts of all the telecommunications around me must also have been so heavily edited that one cannot tell the true sources and destinations but only that they came from my vicinity.)

My documentary of myself now has to include documentary of my doubles, and when I piece together what my doubles are doing, they do form a narrative of a particular personality and a particular =93Russian intelligence operation=94, which give me a glimpse as to what the US authority has been arguing at the international court in response to the Russian defense, and what kind of story of a criminal Russian spy operating in the US they were inventing. In particular, my doubles always seem to be doing the exact opposite of what I was doing. If I would be working hard on a computer learning about computer equipment or Spanish, I would soon discover my double nearby watching cartoon on another computer and laughing like an idiot. But my double has to be not just stupid, but also a fraud. When I got kicked out of my apartment because I could no longer pay rent and thus had to sleep on the street, my doubles soon appeared nearby making documentaries with his buddies of his merely pretending to be homeless. Since I spent all my days all by myself and frequently wailed in loneliness, my doubles would soon appear around me partying with a whole bunch of friends and looking really happy. It's very strange when you see who was =93officially=94 you (according to the government) getting picked up by his criminal buddies to go somewhere else while you were sleeping on the street 50 feet away in reality, or when you see who was =93officially=94 you teaching someone else Russian while you were 20 feet away working alone and didn't know a word of Russian, when you see who was =93officially=94 you getting put in the ambulance (and, guess what, having a whole bunch of Russian made spy equipment discovered on him) when in reality you were somewhere else, or when you see who was =93officially=94 you talk about going to the dentist and then walk away while in reality you go to the library. It seems that the US authority, by presenting in court the surveillance of my doubles as surveillance of me, is arguing that =93I=94 was carrying out this Russian intelligence operation of pretending to be poor and lonely under surveillance in order to deceive the world and the judges of the court into thinking that I wasn't a Russian agent operating in the US. For, what kind of Russian agent is it that has become so poor that he has to sleep on the street? And so you can also infer that that must have been part of the Russian defense in arguing that I wasn't their agent at all. The sad thing for me of course is that this is another US authority's attempt to make me look like a perpetual liar and fraud by recasting every one of my mundane actions as an act of deception.

There are still many elements of my =93twilight zone=94 that I still don't fully understand. For example, what I am trapped in is not just a TV show, but also a zoo. Strangers constantly photograph me on the street as if I were some strange animal in the zoo while pretending to be taking pictures of something behind me, etc. It happens between 10 to 20 times a day. I presume the pictures are to be intercepted when these people passed them around in order for the US authority to edit these and then present to international court as evidence that I don't look like me any so am not me. For everything I encounter must have something to do with the international court because the purpose of my life is to be a TV show for the international court. And then police cars and ambulances also showed up in front of me about 10 times a

day, and I have never figured what the relation of that is with the international court, I just know that a relation must exist.

Because the US authority has already established that I wasn't me but only pretending to be me as part of some Russian clandestine operation, the most mundane things I do everyday will have to be charged with the gravest political meaning and made into the most despicable actions by the US authority. If I should ever do a piece of drawing within the United States the US authority would present the surveillance intercept of this action to the international court as evidence that I was attempting to hurt the United States by pretending to be me the artist and/or that my drawing a picture was directed by Russian intelligence and, as such, I was only pretending to be drawing. I have thus refrained from drawing for many months now, although the US authority seems still able to produce surveillance intercepts of my drawing pictures by conducting surveillance of my doubles drawing pictures near me and presenting the surveillance of my doubles to court as evidence that I was conducting operations for Russia by constantly drawing. This is just one example of simply being myself and doing the most mundane things being interpreted as the most political actions and presented to the international court as evidence of my carrying out assignments for Russian intelligence. On the other hand, in reality I spent my entire time day after day in front of my laptop which actually supposedly fits the profile of my brother, but that seems never presented as evidence that I am trying not to pretend to be me but to pretend to be my brother.

In fact, I don't even know what to do to get a job. What name do I put on the application? If I put down my own name, it will be made into a treasonous act of continually carrying out foreign clandestine operations of pretending to be myself. I really should start using my brother's name. But I simply don't have any identifications with my brother's name on it.

If the US government has erased my identity and said that I am someone else than myself, then naturally they should have found someone to assume my identity. I believe I know who that is, another Asian guy by the same name as I do and who kept showing up in front me. Even when I go to a different city miles away I would still accidentally=94 run into him! The US authority's purpose seems to be to produce surveillance of me and him together since he was supposedly my younger brother when I was supposed to be my older brother pretending to be me, while my real older brother is actually somewhere else but whose existence however must have also been erased by the US authority as well. (I have only tried to locate my real older brother once, without success. Otherwise, he seems to have disappeared.) It is, in a sense, the strangest comedy. And this government's pretender of me, guess what, doesn't even look like me at all. In fact, he look more than 10 years younger than me. Again, the surveillance presented to court of us running into each other must have been so heavily edited that it's simply unintelligible as to who looks like what.

I can also tell that the US authority has been trying to widen their imaginary conspiracy scenario to produce evidence that I am also agents of other previously irrelevant countries in order to sue them in the international court or blackmail them on the international scene. Strangers would again appear next to me to talk African languages or some girl working at the coffeehouse would say she was going to India, or my ex-friend would tell me to go to Brazil etc on the phone, or past acquaintances would suddenly incorrectly remember me as Vietnamese or Cambodians or as speaking Spanish fluently, all out of the blue. I would then suddenly run into some African people trying to talk to me or things like that. I know that the goal of US authority in staging these foreign elements around me was to scramble up the surveillance to produce surveillance evidence that I am also agents of India, Vietnam, Cambodia, Hungary, African and Latin American countries in order to sue these nations or blackmail them about not approaching Russia. I always try to look for signs in the newspaper, even though I know that the news in the US are in fact carefully controlled by the government and cannot be totally trusted. Is the US having problems with a particular nation at the moment such that it has to now make a criminal agent of that country out of me in order to sue that nation? Is that particular nation trying to approach Russia instead of US so that the US authority wants to make a criminal agent of that country out of me in order to get the international court to pronounce a judgment that will forbid that nation from allying with Russia instead of with US? And sometimes I do find the answer. I saw a piece of news two weeks ago that said India, among others, was going to meet with Russia. =93Oh,=94 so I said to myself, =93that must be why the girl at the coffee house a month ago said to me she was going to India. For the surveillance of this, after being scrambled, would probably show instead that I speak Indian languages or am returning to India as a secret agent of India.=94 Never underestimate the power of faulty surveillance, with which the US authority is able to turn a piece of garbage into a deadly weapon that could thwart another nation's foreign policy. These foreign elements come and go and do not always stay constant in my environment. Perhaps it's because that irrelevant nation is protesting =96 how can someone be an agent of so many different countries? And how come I will suddenly be discovered to be an agent of that country whenever a country is having problem with the US? -- or perhaps it's because the blackmailing has succeeded. What stays constant in my environment is always the Russian element since September 2008 and the disappearance of Chinese elements since that time.

Please understand the strangeness of my problem. The problems that I read from your site all relate to =93traditional=94 problems. In places like Russia, etc. (this is only what I read from the US news media; I don't know the extent to which it is true), it seems that when the authority has an issue with you, you just end up beaten up or killed. In America where everything is governed by law and where the people in power are bound by the image of a tradition of humanitarianism and respect of human rights, the government very rarely assassinates people. What they do is just have people or institutions play pranks on you like what I describe, gradually cutting you off from the rest of humanity and driving you insane. Which kind of treatment is more humane I cannot say. It all depends on the victim's priority, I guess. For some, those that need no others, what I have been going through may not be a problem at all. For me, living in reality and being connected with humanity is more important than being simply alive but alone. I'd rather have the traditional problems, for then, at least you can complain to human rights organizations, or at least you family and friends will remember you when you end up dead. Your existence doesn't get erased from human history.

By January this year, as I became increasingly isolated the US authority's operations on me to make a bad-to-the-bone criminal Russian spy out of me also intensified drastically. It's easy to guess that must be because the Russians were fighting very hard to poke holes in all the faulty surveillance evidences the US authority was bringing into the court. It was then that widespread hostility among the populations toward me and continual harassment of me by police and security guards started. And then, occasionally I do get some peace and quiet when the twilight zone ceases for a few days or a week. I could tell that must be because the Russians had successfully poked the holes in the faulty surveillance system so that the US authority would have to =93regroup=94 before starting it again. I guess at such time I should be thankful to the Russians. But then the operation always started again. I became increasingly depressed as the sole purpose of my life in this country seems to be for people to play pranks on me if I go out of my apartment so that the government can produce surveillance showing I am not me and am a Russian spy with the strange assignment of pretending to be me. I have dwindled down to friendlessness without a real family. The prison of pranks and TV show is air-tight. If I go to my church the church members would be playing pranks on me to make a Russian spy out of me; if I go see a psychiatrist for depression the psychiatrist would pretend to hallucinate in order for government's surveillance in our office to confuse that as my suffering hallucination. There was simply no corner to turn to where you can find another human being to speak to normally. I have been kicked out of my social groups because I didn't want to participate in the setups the US authority had prepared to stage in my social gathering and which would generate surveillance of my secret contact with some Russian or Hungarian spy. I have been

kicked out of every place I went to, sometimes due to my own faults as I deteriorated and became increasingly inattentive to my hygiene, and sometimes due to no fault of my own. But in any case, all the people in town were instructed to kick me out from places as unwelcome with whatever reason they could find in order to produce the surveillance that this Russian spy was so bad that he got kicked out everywhere he went by the people he was working against, with which, then, I suppose, the US authority could embarrass the Russian intelligence on the international scene for using such despicable characters as their spy in another country.

I thus wanted then nothing more than leave this country to another place where I simply would not be bothered by the government's efforts to instruct tens of thousands of people to play pranks on me in order to produce some faulty surveillance as evidence showing that I am not who I am and have never written my books and essays but merely copied them or something like that and that the only things I know how to do are lying, cheating, committing fraud, and hurting innocent people while conducting clandestine activities for all these evil nations that include Russia and its friends, I suppose.

I first tried to seek help by petitioning the human rights commission of the Organization of the American States with some of the documentaries of the =93twilight zone=94, but to no effect. The petition was rejected. I then filed a lawsuit under an alien statue in the US court against the head of Russian intelligence and the principal judge of the International Court. The goal ultimately is to tell the principal judge at the ICJ that my life has been made a TV show for them all because of the bogus trial going on there. (I also was trying to protect my petition.) I also wished to obtain the evidentiary record at the international court about my case through the legal process of discovery so that my petitioning with all the documentaries I had of my life would mean something =96 otherwise these were just strange recordings of people not making sense around me, machines mysteriously malfunctioning, and a weird environment where stranger constantly shouted offensive languages etc. But I suppose I am simply so detested by everyone that no one thinks I have any right to complain about any abuse.

Although the Russian intelligence as co-defendant in my lawsuit was merely an add-on (I needed a witness to my filing lawsuit against the ICJ judge, otherwise the suit probably would never arrive there by mail, whereas the Russian consulate was only a few blocks away from the US court house, such that I could deliver it myself, although I ended up mailing it to Russian intelligence office in Russia anyway because I was afraid to go into the consulate), I mailed it to them with a good conscience about not meddling in the =93important affairs between nations=94 because I simply didn't believe that information which I passed overtly and directly to the Russian intelligence would be admissible as evidence in court. However, soon after I filed the lawsuit I could tell from the intensification of the operations that the US authority was running on me that the Russian intelligence must have overcome the hurdle of =93conspiracy=94 to introduce in court the documentaries contained in it as evidence that they had been terribly framed. For one thing, lawsuit process was soon obstructed as the court clerks started suffering bizarre mental confusion and were unable to process correctly the paper works I filed. Clearly, the US authority did not want me to continue the lawsuit. That's a small matter. The more serious matter is that the US authority started to forge a series of electronic equipment and attribute these to me. Russian made spy equipment, I suppose. And that's also when strangers started constantly acting amazed by my ordinary laptops as if they were strange foreign equipment in order to generate surveillance evidence that my books may be Russian-made spy equipment capable of forging audios and videos. The US authority must be trying to discredit my documentaries of my strange encounters by making them look like they were forged. This is the most horrifying scenario for me, for now not only is my past erased but even my present is being erased. I therefore drop the lawsuit and never pursue it again. I could accept the suppression of my documentaries as evidence, but not the discrediting of them as forged. I really regret filing the lawsuit against the ICJ and the Russian intelligence. Since then the amount of spy equipment that the US authority has forged as evidence and says were stolen from me or fell out of my bag can already fill up a pickup truck. It got so bad that I had to document all the electronic equipment I had and to film anything =96 even just a simple letter =96 that left my hand because I never knew what it would morph into under faulty surveillance, perhaps into another Russian equipment or document. It put such a strain on me. It's just so strange that after all these forgeries the Russians are still not beaten such that more forgeries are forged. The Russians must be very smart in poking holes. Or perhaps each time the Russians were beaten and were forced to offer concessions to the US on the international scene per international court order, the US authority would forge more evidence to force them to offer even more concessions. Or perhaps the US authority was actually forging equipment that ties me to some other countries than Russia. I don't always know what they are trying to forge. In fact, I do not know why the Russians didn't simply capitulate at all in the first instance. The international court is clearly controlled by the United States. How else is it possible for a nation to submit surveillances of someone else as evidence of surveillances of me and to forge one piece of Russian made spy equipment each week and turn it in to the international court saying it came from me. Other countries clearly are not allowed to do that, otherwise any nation can trap any of its citizen of its choosing in a TV show and forge any evidence to present to international court in order to sue any other nation of its choosing. The international court would simply end up being a trash can of forgeries.

That was April and I had made my situation so much worst by spending all my money on petitioning and this lawsuit. I became increasingly desperate because of the intensified operations and by my complete isolation. The more intensified the operations, the more ferocious must be the battle at the international court. (Remember, my life is simply a reflection of the comings and goings at the international court.) After a while I started admitting being a Russian agent in official channels in the middle of May in order to find favor with a few of the good natured people around me. But I soon found that these people, though welcoming it, nevertheless were not interested in being my friends. The fact is that whatever falsehood the government has told them about my trip to China has permanently alienated them from me. I have been declared a =93non-person=94 in American society no matter what I do, and no one here will never want to associate with me beyond the superficial level. The problem is that there is not even a way to put an end to it. If I go to the police or any authority to ask to be arrested for being a Russian agent, they would simply brush me aside and pretend they don't know what I was talking about, while my act will be secretly intercepted and presented to the international court as evidence. I have even filed a registration to the US Justice Department requesting =93registration and defection as a Russian agent=94, but of course it's rejected. It's simply in the interests of US for me to look like I am continually conducting clandestine activities in the US for a variety of foreign nations, so that the US can sue Russia today for committing crimes against it, and another nation tomorrow for the same, etc.

Sometimes, when I've gone out of my native city of Los Angeles to another city, at first it really seems as if the residents of the new city were not alerted about me and taught as to how to act toward me in order to make me appear as this different person. But then others would appear to be acting for surveillance. I don't really know. American people are extremely skilled in deception and in pretending and acting.

As I deteriorated each day, I have thought of suicide many times. Perhaps I should just accept the fact that the consequence of offending the then-leadership of DHS is eternal severance from the rest of humanity. But I simply do not want to die in the United States, because I am sure that my dead body will be confused with someone else's and my data documenting my life will then disappear. Then it would be as if I had never existed. I also naively consider my life to have a special purpose. So much of what I have experienced is unprecedented in human history. I have to tell you that I must have broken all world records as the person most operated upon by a

government, although the US government will never admit that I have been operated upon at all since my past before 2008 has been erased and they will always deny that they have been running operations on me since 2008 at all but will always claim that they have simply been running passive surveillance on me in order to discover that I am actually not me at all and a foreign agent conducting operations each day for a dozen of despicable nations. I have personally met about 50,000 DHS agents and actors alone, not to mention agents from other agencies and other countries when I went overseas. The US government itself alone has probably spent over 1 billion dollars on me already. I am also the most deceived person in the world, the worst kind, that in which someone does bad thing to you but then it is made to look to others like you are the one who have done bad things to them. I have also become so experienced in clandestine operations through suffering them for so long. I am also the most "accidentally" photographed person in the world. The amount of falsehood the US authority has made up about me is also definitely the most unprecedented in human history: I am the most slandered person in human history. The then-leadership of DHS has also taken care to warn population and governments throughout the world to make me the most detested person in human history.

By now my documentaries have accumulated to such vast proportion that I have difficulty in storing them. I now have 400 GB of data and my cheap computer cannot burn dual layer DVDs or blue rays. I know I cannot keep documenting my life like this. And yet I feel compelled to document the reality behind the mysterious and strange faulty surveillance that the US authority must have been passing around in the world beyond the secret chambers of the international court. Somewhere truth about who I really am and what has really happened to me must be preserved.

Although I'm so desperate to get out of this country, to get out of this never-ending acting by people toward me, to get out of this zoo where people constantly talking about me and taking pictures of me as if I were a strange animal in it and where strangers constantly come up to me to say strange things to me in order for surveillance to confuse them with me or to generate surveillance of my contact with foreign secret agents. I knew I cannot just run to a foreign country. I have no money to survive long, and I never know what kind of international problems my trip will create. Besides, the kind of profile which the US must have been passing around in the international arena is so incredibly bad. The cheapest place to go to is Mexico, for example. But since the US authority has been watching me 24/7 for almost 5 years, they of course know where I want to go next and what I want to do. Just two nights ago a strange man suddenly came to me to say he's from Mexico and "Jesus loves you", and just this morning a European tourist told me he was driving to Mexico (which in the scrambled surveillance would always appear that "I am going to Mexico"). I knew that he was sent in to create surveillance intercept of "my coming into contact with certain elements in Mexico" as evidence that I was about to go to Mexico to conduct clandestine activities (for Russia?) so that Mexico can now be involved in this international lawsuit. I have never had anything to do with Mexico before, and I don't want to bring upon myself the animosity of another government that I haven't offended yet. It's better not to go across the border. I am completely stuck in the United States. You don't know how much I wish I were really a Russian agent, then I could just return to Russia, presumably.

It's in fact better to go to a country that's already in the lawsuit so that the lawsuit wouldn't have to widen. It had already engulfed half of the world. Why doesn't just go to Russia then? I therefore ask for the help of you a human rights organization in Russia. There is of course another reason why I write to you. The problem is that all these international organizations I have appealed to are controlled by the United States and therefore had already considered me a "non-person" and would have nothing to do with me. Hence I should seek help from national organizations, and better, from an organization in a nation already involved in the lawsuit, in Russia itself, then. Organizations in nations have better prospect.

The thing is that Russian authority would probably arrest me if I ever came into their jurisdiction. On what charge you might ask. I never have had anything to do with Russia before, and am now merely lumped together with Russian intelligence as a co-conspirator in some imaginary crime. I don't think Russian authority would continue to make something out of "my being a terrorist suspect" after all that has happened. The story is getting so old by now and no one would dare repeating the mistakes of the Chinese, even if it's proven beyond doubt that I am who a (Lawrence Chin), when it's so clear that the earlier information the FBI had passed overseas was all garbage, the product of mental confusion by a few FBI officers, and that all I ever wanted when I flew overseas was to get away from DHS operations on me. Next to this, all I ever did was holding up a protest sign in front of Russian consulate in San Francisco for two hours, and filing a meaningless lawsuit in which their intelligence chief was named as a co-defendant "my lawsuit has never received any response" and which I never bothered to pursue. I don't suppose a lawsuit or a protest constitutes any danger. I did attempt to "defect" as a Russian agent. But that was a bizarre falsehood and the Russian authority would know it. But then, you don't know about the tremendous danger I pose for Russia "me" and for many other countries. When I merely wandered from place to place, the US authority could make a myriad of Russian clandestine operations out of me, by sending in doubles to pretend to be me carrying out Russian operations or simply by sending a stranger to say something nonsensical to me in order to produce a surveillance of "foreign agents passing me secret message" that would implicate Russia in some imaginary criminal acts. And again I am not even mentioning the danger I pose for other nations. If at any time some stranger comes to me and say "I'm going to this and that country" or if I got into some scuffle with the actors US authority sent in to provoke me, or if I got a ticket from police for j-walking or urination, a nation somewhere might crumble and Russia's foreign policy might be thwarted, all because the US authority would scramble up the surveillance of the event into something else that ended up confusing me with someone else in custody or showing me being an agent of this or that country or conducting criminal clandestine activities implicating this and that country and then use the surveillance as evidence in international court to sue this or that country to submission. That's the power of US authority's faulty surveillance. (I thus advice you that it's exceedingly dangerous to come under US authority's surveillance if you ever come to the US. A camcorder is essential. If you ever see an elephant standing in the middle of the street in the US, you'd better videotape it as proof for later use, for the US authority surveillance might very well confuse you with that elephant so that a profile of you as a pink elephant with dangerous horns seen from your eyes might then be passed from the US to all the nations in the world, making it impossible for you to travel internationally again.) In fact, if I really were a Russian agent getting all those not-so-secret instructions from Russian intelligence all of which are intercepted by US authority, presumably Russian intelligence would simply tell me to dig a hole in the mountain and hide in it and never come out so that I would never generate all the surveillances which the US authority could then use against them at the international court. It's simply anti-common sense that I would continually run around conducting operations for Russia and for a whole bunch of other countries as well when under such heavy surveillance, only so that the US authority could bring their surveillance of my clandestine activities to the international court to sue Russia and all these other countries to death. The whole thing simply doesn't make sense. (Once again, I suppose that everyone in every one of the UN institutions simply detests me and Russia and any nations in association with Russia to the extreme and finds it amusing that I have been made to look like the most evil villain in the history of humankind. I truly believe that my estimate is completely correct when I say that I am the most detested person in human history.) And yet I kept wandering around because I don't have a permanent home at the moment, and although I made efforts to avoid contacts with people most of time, I do occasionally talk to strangers simply out of loneliness which always seems to end up with surveillance that, after heavy editing by the US authority, seemingly shows that I am running some criminal operations for Russia and some other countries. I hence suppose that, if I ever set foot on Russian

soil, I would simply be immediately arrested as a most dangerous person, a person on whom they have had to spend a vast amount of energy to ward off a never-ending but bogus court battle. It would not matter that none of this is my fault, for I have learned well that governments don't care about fairness or morality or who's fault it is when they are in troubles.

But my life in the US is simply pointless. It seems that whenever the US government has come to have some issues with a certain country, it will start staging another TV show around me, with the population around me, to make me look in surveillance as if I am an agent of that country conducting clandestine activities in the US for that country so that it can then bring the surveillance evidence to the international court and sue that country to submission with the result that that country will then give in to whatever the US is demanding from the latter. This is really my only function in the American society and I don't get any appreciation from the American people for my role. The fact is that no matter what I do or say (like =93I want to defect=94) there will never be a day when I don't conduct clandestine activities for some foreign country detested by the United States, because this is what the United States has decided I should be.

Since I take it for granted that Russia is continually losing at the international court, the Russian authority may be forced by international court order to admit that I am their agent. Then it's only proper for me =93to go back to Russia.=94 But then Russia would clearly not welcome me at all, since they know I am not their agent at all but just a huge piece of trouble which has cost them dearly, even though none of this is my fault. In fact, if I end up in Russia, I may be detested by everyone also. But re-establishing connection with the human race is no longer my goal. I'm merely looking for a good place where, after I died, it would not be as if I had never existed. My barest hope is that, although the Russian authority would probably be forced by international court order to admit internationally that I am not myself, at least domestically they wouldn't feel the need to stage a show to make it look like I am not me but someone else pretending to be me.

I start thinking that life in a jail cell in Russia is probably better than life in the American society, at least in my case. At least the Russian authority probably would not have the interest or the skill in erasing my existence from the memory of humankind. The only thing I hope for in a jail cell is the right to keep my laptop and use it to do my writing, and to keep intact all my data documenting my entire life as much as possible. What is the condition like in a Russian jail? Could I get fair legal representation? Perhaps your organization can help me?

I only write you to ask for help because I don't see how a =93conspiracy to hurt the US=94 (that's the magical concept in the international court) can be made out of this wish of mine to leave the US, even for Russia itself. For one thing, I've now come to believe that it's the US suing Russia and not Russia suing US when the whole thing seems to have started in September 2008. There is no way that Russia would not know that it cannot win this lawsuit, nor could Russia seriously make a case out of =93my being a terrorist suspect=94 in good conscience before all other nations. If I am not a Russian agent and am really myself, then Russian authority has a great interest in removing me from the US to Russia, given the great danger I pose for them. And if I were a Russian agent and were not myself, then Russian authority would still have the right to withdraw me back from the US so that I would not be continuing carrying out clandestine activities for the Russian intelligence which would only get them into trouble. It thus seems justifiable =96 namely, no possible trick can be imagined here =96 to simply move me to Russia. But then, I suppose I would need some legal help, such as from your organization.

I don't know how the court and legal system works in Russia. Is it fair? Is it possible to work on a case so out of ordinary as mine? I don't even mind being dead now, I just want to be able to preserve my data and my once-existence. No matter how hard a prisoner's life is in Russia, at least I assume I may be allowed to die one day as having existed at all, something which everyone else takes for granted. On the other hand, I don't suppose emailing this letter to someone in Russia is going to help their dying case since it's established in the international arena and in international court that I am a liar and everything I said is lies, except perhaps when I tell people that I am a Russian agent. I include none of my documentaries here to back up my words. In fact, I have the feeling that writing to someone in Russia would screw Russia up very badly. I don't really care and that's how a =93conspiracy=94 should be able to be avoided. I'm only writing to you because I assume that the Russian intelligence would not try to approach you in secret to recruit you as informant to play tricks and so on, since that would get them in troubles in the international court. If you would be able to help me then, presumably you could take my inquiry to the judicial or whichever authority in Russia to inquire about the possibility and so on.

In any case, I apologize for the length of this letter of inquiry. I must thank you for spending the time to look at it. In the end, I don't have much hope in getting help from anyone. But at least I have made another attempt. I suppose my fate would be to be stuck in the US and to simply find a place to hide in it and never come out as much as possible. In the meantime, I would simply try to hold on to my life as long as possible, for otherwise the reality that I have once existed would soon vanish to nothingness. Maybe many years from now on this fate might change.

Sincerely,
Lawrence Chin