

**The Secret History of the International Court of Justice  
Vol. III**

**7.**

**Fruitless Lawsuit and Unconsidered Petition**

**SECOND SUPPLEMENTAL PLEADING**

**LEGEND**

In the following “Mr former Secretary” refers to Mr former Secretary of Homeland Security Michael Chertoff. The “Agency” refers to the CIA. “Russian intelligence” and “SVR” are used interchangeably. The “suit team” refers to the United States' team in the International Court of Justice, composed of Mr former Secretary and the lawyers from the CIA (notably, “Best Mommy”). Their counterpart is sometimes referred to as the “Russian team”, sometimes just the “Russians”. “Plaintiff” of course refers to myself. This document continues from the “First Supplemental Pleading”.

**ERRATA**  
**Oct. 2020**

As I look through this document again in October 2020, I can't help but want to point out to you, before you proceed, two bizarre errors in the narrative (since I do not wish to correct the text beyond grammar and spelling mistakes). According to my latest understanding, neither Mireya nor judge Higgins had ever been “chipped”. It was bizarre for me to have once believed they were.

**May 2**

Arriving at downtown Los Angeles after a horrifying ride – see his first recording of the day: “gryhnd\_bus\_arrv\_la\_5\_2\_09\_650AM.WMA”<sup>1</sup> – plaintiff had several things to do before going eastward. He bought a cheap cart at one of those Hispanic stores in downtown and then went to his storage unit to retrieve his old smaller bag and Windows Vista recovery CDs. His recording of this is in: “la\_brkfst\_buy\_cart\_storage\_5\_2\_09\_835AM.WMA”<sup>2</sup> and “lvng\_go\_bck\_storage\_cryng\_5\_2\_09\_

- |   |   |                                  |   |
|---|---|----------------------------------|---|
| 1 | gryhnd_bus_arrv_la_5_2_09_650AM.WMA         | dc8570fcd1587d04f59e29e34af2edf8 |   |
|   | 2b39493117ba951182c73a8e497601a778a3abf8    | 19357112                         | F:\passport\ws-210s-32_cont\<br>gryhnd_bus_arrv_la_5_2_09_650AM.WMA         |
|   |   | 5/2/2009 7:33:10 AM              | 4/15/2011 8:25:27 PM 50,672,294   |
|   | WMA   | A                                |   |
| 2 | la_brkfst_buy_cart_storage_5_2_09_835AM.WMA | 3a46645fddf66b1a5e967a184ac33928 |   |
|   | eef158eb9a7062e9a3e5ff55ada6a09acb8d8893    | 8cd5d98e                         | F:\passport\ws-210s-32_cont\<br>la_brkfst_buy_cart_storage_5_2_09_835AM.WMA |
|   |   | 5/2/2009 12:32:16 PM             | 4/15/2011 8:27:48 PM 114,701,952  |
|   | WMA   | A                                |   |

**1230PM.WMA**”.<sup>3</sup> Plaintiff needed to get rid of his big suit case which was preventing him from entering places and hampering his movement, causing him further hardship. Next, as noted, plaintiff's Toshiba Satellite's hard drive had less than 10 GB of space left. Since plaintiff didn't really know what the suit team did to it while he was in the hospital in Albany, he became increasingly paranoid that his baby laptop could be remotely monitored and controlled even without its wireless card and bluetooth, that the government may plagiarize his writings (including this supplemental pleading) at the very moment he was writing it. Using a new Operating System that had not as yet been touched by the government would be a solution. Thus, plaintiff wanted to take out the original Hitachi hard drive from his Toshiba Satellite, put in a new internal hard drive, and then install Windows Vista on the new drive using the recovery CDs. He has recorded his time in the storage facility in: **“storage\_buy\_scrw\_drvr\_5\_2\_09\_2PM.WMA**”.<sup>4</sup>

Plaintiff's recording of his day from 4 PM onward until 10:20 PM is in **“strbks\_txt\_messg\_bus\_bstby\_hdd\_rus\_cig\_wrt\_loud\_psdn\_5\_2\_09\_403PM.WMA**”.<sup>5</sup> As he was sitting in a Starbucks in downtown examining the hard drive and hard drive enclosure he had bought the previous day, he discovered that the enclosure which the Best Buy employee recommended as SATA-compatible was really for IDE only, and he would thus have to go back to Best Buy to exchange it. Just then several Russian guys came in and went to sit outside, one of them opening up his tiny black Acer netbook. Plaintiff was instantly alarmed and filmed them all – “Russian” and “netbook” were just too much a coincidence, indicating that the faulty surveillance Machine sitting in the International Court was about to confuse plaintiff with them, producing evidence showing plaintiff reading Russian on his laptop or something like that. What plaintiff has filmed is in his video diary: **“scary\_day\_5\_2\_09.wmv**”<sup>6</sup>, and additionally in **“rus\_mn\_w\_netbook\_5\_2\_09.3gp**”.<sup>7</sup> Then, when plaintiff got on bus 33 to go to Best

- 3 lvng\_go\_bck\_storage\_cryng\_5\_2\_09\_1230PM.WMA 9aca735748a9430e1f34a5b9f258d565  
73e79e10c528e92969a90b86f9ce8e37a0c0ef2a 9dca35f2 F:\passport\ws-210s-32\_cont\  
lvng\_go\_bck\_storage\_cryng\_5\_2\_09\_1230PM.WMA 5/2/2009 1:00:28 PM 4/15/2011 8:28:47 PM  
44,668,294 WMA A
- 4 storage\_buy\_scrw\_drvr\_5\_2\_09\_2PM.WMA f47a9ff4f3d591e05bfd0c8b0944356f  
be648a3cad6aeefa543f362938f81a0ae914bf1b c62f09d2 F:\passport\ws-210s-32\_cont\  
storage\_buy\_scrw\_drvr\_5\_2\_09\_2PM.WMA 5/2/2009 4:06:46 PM 4/15/2011 8:29:27 PM 60,680,962  
WMA A
- 5 G:\ws-210s-33\strbks\_txt\_mssg\_bus\_bstby\_hdd\_rus\_cig\_wrt\_loud\_psdn\_5\_2\_09\_403PM.WMA  
6D11AF988348E618C9CAA80AE358E745 54505CC1621E74859C3CAA9CFFDF37125FDC8D4B  
372F22136CDAEBAE83D3E42391E52BC0D90518FA18E82FE506CDD01C911B726B18C0179119E7BD928645EA8  
943452B5F0C8E451A551CDD858B2E140F8153C38C
- 6 Filename : scary\_day\_5\_2\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 3a65d6a0907c7fd21b419a70ecb2d49b  
SHA1 : ca0ca66a5626c47523326f12d1e63de4f0ba4acc  
CRC32 : 9d267b38  
Full Path : H:\scary\_day\_5\_2\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/3/2009 9:28:38 PM  
Created Time : 5/3/2009 9:28:38 PM  
File Size : 75,497,909
- 7 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\pen19-p2\rus\_mn\_w\_netbook\_5\_2\_09.3gp 7AF3E5347C751CE989BA1DAD626E2C00  
0C76B5773CD27966E34FE3092B8C10568CAA555  
08576B7ED7B1E9C563041601981D08A382E9043D84B51AAC4037D73B4444E682BD365071A9181E47C7A9E4D

Buy, a girl, coming out of an apartment building near the bus stop, followed plaintiff onto the bus and started text-messaging near him. Plaintiff was so scared and took out his camcorder, but the girl abruptly stopped her text-messaging, evidently to avoid being filmed. This convinced plaintiff even more that this instance of text-messaging was not random but instructed by the suit team from their operational control center. Plaintiff then remembered that, while he was still in the Starbucks, another woman had text-messed, and that, in this instance too, plaintiff was only able to film her putting her cellphone into her back pocket.

At Best Buy (Washington and Overland), plaintiff of course took care to film his exchanging the hard drive enclosure: “[exchn\\_g\\_hdd\\_encl\\_5\\_2\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>8</sup> Exchanging electronic equipment had now become such a frightening experience for him because he never knew what it would look like in surveillance. Perhaps the enclosure would morph into a Russian made spy equipment and land in the International Court to further damn Russia and plaintiff to infamy. Plaintiff then walked to the Famima in the same shopping area to buy a cup of noodle and was planning to sit on one of the tables outside to eat it. All tables were however taken except one, and so plaintiff naturally walked to this one. But on this table plaintiff noticed an empty cigarette box of the brand “Kent” which, somehow, had a label in Russian on it. He became so alarmed that he filmed it and threw it away. This is in the aforementioned video diary. Never in the 27 years which plaintiff had spent in America had he seen a cigarette box with Russian written on it. Obviously, it was planted by the suit team to produce a surveillance intercept showing Russian intelligence passing a secret message to plaintiff. After some reflection, plaintiff realized that, when the suit team saw, through their (“true”) surveillance, that plaintiff discovered that he had the wrong hard drive enclosure in hand, they could easily predict that plaintiff would go to Best Buy, and that they had probably therefore instructed their agents to text-message around plaintiff something like “I’m going to Best Buy to pick up a message”, thus creating almost indisputable evidence that plaintiff was following Russian instruction in everything he did. Plaintiff was so upset and traumatized and felt so oppressed by his powerlessness to repel falsehood that he sat there and ate his noodle like a zombie. Who else in the world would be so traumatized by the sight of a cigarette box with Russian written on it? Who would understand the legitimacy of plaintiff’s reaction? Anyone who hears this would consider plaintiff seriously delusional.

Now it can be heard in this recording that, while he was waiting for the bus and riding the metro to Pasadena, plaintiff read out loud what he was writing of this supplemental pleading when he was writing it. This was a new way by which plaintiff hoped to prove that he had written this supplemental pleading himself.

When plaintiff arrived at Pasadena, he came to the coffeehouse Zona Rosa to work on his files on his computer. Per chance, Mireya was working this night. Plaintiff was truly excited, remembering how nice Mireya had been to him. He had not seen her since January. Mireya was like before extremely

0479ADA7E1598E5B678CADE8C9E70B79EA8544BAB

8 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\pen19-p2\exchn\_g\_hdd\_encl\_5\_2\_09.3gp B6533719BA8B65461D537A203B48E0F7D1F1DCFF0A8F60315E2AC325774665A4A2B7E90A3DBDD513198767ACD9E15AC258090B5878D5C5934B72DD7647B143C622235082F4FFC8A6A180E2FD9548C744F010BC8675A76CF2F3FEE7F1B3C9BE7F081A9CBE0

friendly to plaintiff when he showed up: she still hadn't shown any sign of being recruited by the suit team to do acting for the viewing pleasures of the judges in the International Court and other international audience. Plaintiff was truly surprised by this. There was actually someone in plaintiff's environment who hadn't yet been recruited by the government as an operative against him! Plaintiff thus passed a rare happy night in Zona Rosa chatting intermittently with Mireya while working on his laptop: a moment of break from the international court TV show in which he was trapped.

### May 3

Plaintiff slept this night in the corner of the Methodist church located near Los Robles and Colorado in Pasadena. It was a clean and quiet spot. He woke up, packed his blanket on his cart, had coffee in a coffeehouse, and got on bus 485 to go back to downtown Los Angeles. He needed to go to his storage unit again. Plaintiff has recorded his late morning and early afternoon in: “[to\\_strge\\_mslm\\_mn\\_bthrng\\_bus\\_bstby\\_kckd\\_out\\_strbks\\_moan\\_5\\_3\\_09\\_1052AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>9</sup> In downtown, while plaintiff was waiting for bus 38 near Venice and Hill, a homeless African American man pushing his cart walked past him. During that moment, he looked at plaintiff, raised his palm, and walked away. Obviously, this homeless man was a Homeland Security actor whom the suit team had instructed to make this gesture in order that the Machine may pick up an instance of what looked like criminal gangs on the street passing secret messages to plaintiff. Mr former Secretary could then use this intercept to argue before the judges in the International Court that plaintiff must be a secret member among them, and so was the “link” between Russian intelligence, Latin American drug cartels, and criminal drug gangs in the streets of Los Angeles and San Francisco. The more plaintiff experienced this kind of strange happenings and the more he thought about the purpose behind these, the more he felt himself driven insane.

While plaintiff was walking toward the storage facility, his cellphone suddenly rang from within his bag which he was dragging on his cart. It was strange enough, for he clearly remembered having turned off the phone; and yet it rang. This had happened numerous times already. So plaintiff got his phone out and saw that it was merely an 877 number; usually it would be the HSBC calling him to ask why he had not made his credit card payment. The problem was that surveillance had most likely picked up how he took his phone out and checked who was calling, and the surveillance intercept of this action on his part would certainly be interpreted by Mr former Secretary as “Russian intelligence sending signals to plaintiff by making a call to plaintiff's phone and instructing plaintiff about the next thing to do” etc.: another piece of “evidence” demonstrating that everything plaintiff was doing – especially plaintiff's upcoming trip to the capitol – was instructed by Russian intelligence. Realizing this, plaintiff duly took the battery out of his cellphone. Homeland Security personnel had probably remotely activated his phone from the control center just to produce this intercept. Taking the battery out was the only way to prevent this from happening again. Never again shall he answer his phone. Plaintiff was so tired of all the strange things that had never stopped happening for so many months. He felt again inside him that

9 G:\ws-210s-33\to\_strge\_mslm\_mn\_bthrng\_bus\_bstby\_kckd\_out\_strbks\_moan\_5\_3\_09\_1052AM.WMA  
005CA472A8327E231199DD0E8743AA5E FDCF724307430E15049359CCCCE603CF70EFCDB3  
A4597A6284BE8E5F5149B2141A7958CFBCB7DEE8DE0331BD6D134C238EC4DE4D0325DD33CAC1877647DCE  
A22EA0529D2DC325A6879F1688A18A6571ECB2A3C25

enormous pain – the pain from being so hopelessly misunderstood as a villain by the world. In addition, homeless life with a heavy bag of electronics was wearing him down. The pain from the worries about the falsehood according to which the world thought of him was compounded by the physically strenuous work of dragging a heavy amount of electronics at all times and by the complete lack of emotional support from other human beings. He would moan all afternoon this day.

Plaintiff was thoroughly baffled as he reflected on the cigarette box with Russian written on it: when Mr former Secretary presented as evidence the intercept showing plaintiff looking at the cigarette box, wouldn't the Russians raise the obvious question of why they would continue passing such message to plaintiff knowing that plaintiff was under the tightest surveillance and that the surveillance intercept of such message-passing would be presented in Court as evidence to hurt them? *If the Russians had brains and plaintiff were their agent, wouldn't they just tell plaintiff to find a hole in the mountain and hide in it so that he would no longer produce surveillance intercepts that would hurt his boss?* This would be the most mysterious aspect of the trial which plaintiff would never come to understand.

At last, after plaintiff had checked on his storage unit, he still had to go to Best Buy to ask the Geek Squad why the new internal hard drive he bought, when placed into the new enclosure he had obtained the previous day, could not be detected by his laptop but was only making continuous click sounds. Plaintiff dragged his bag into the department store but was asked by the employee at the front entrance to leave it there because a computer was inside. Somehow the employee knew what was in plaintiff's bag before he examined it. Most certainly all these employees had already been briefed by the suit team about plaintiff. Plaintiff simply left since he would never leave his things out of his sight. Plaintiff was too mindful of the possibility that DHS might at any time get hold of his laptop and pretend to search it and find something that they themselves had planted there or simply pretend to make mistake and search a wrong laptop which they themselves had forged. Moreover, plaintiff's laptop was his life, literally. It contained all the documentation that he had managed to collect of his entire life.

Plaintiff instead settled down at Starbucks to eat his sandwich and to look for videos on Youtube about how to properly install hard drive in an enclosure. Perhaps he had to figure out the problem by himself. While he was looking at one such video, the video suddenly disappeared and the Youtube website produced this notice: "The video or group may contain content that is inappropriate for some users, as flagged by Youtube's user community." Evidently, Mr former Secretary was trying to produce a surveillance intercept showing "plaintiff trying to watch, again, hardcore pornography or some such thing on Youtube". It was too bad that plaintiff was completely caught off guard and couldn't film the mysterious switch-over; he could only film the notice. He then pressed the back and forward button on the browser in order to film the video which he was really watching. This is the last episode in the video, "[scary\\_day\\_5\\_3\\_09.wmv](#)",<sup>10</sup> on 1:56. Plaintiff did save the Wireshark capture hoping that, someday, perhaps, he may have the expertise and time to analyze it to see how the DHS injection of

10 [scary\\_day\\_5\\_3\\_09.wmv](#):  
MD5 : 3e88e68a30390ecb02f39677d982a746  
SHA1 : 66769947a363e7d367842e53c4dd656919904e8b  
CRC32 : 9429a42a



Internet content onto his laptop worked.

While at the Starbucks, plaintiff also noticed that a white T-shirt appeared among his blanket and jacket. Plaintiff was immediately reminded that, just hours ago, when he was on the bus coming back from the storage, a guy in Muslim dress kept following him around wanting to give him a white T-shirt. Plaintiff yelled at him in horror as a way to refuse him. But perhaps the “Muslim guy” had successfully stuffed it among plaintiff baggage while plaintiff wasn't looking. Of course the “Muslim guy” was sent in by Mr former Secretary to harass plaintiff in order to produce more surveillance intercepts indicating that plaintiff had developed widespread connections with Muslims as part of his mission of pretending to be a terrorist suspect. But what was the meaning of a white T-shirt?

Plaintiff's recording of the rest of the afternoon is in “[strbks\\_bstby\\_train\\_drnkrd\\_kcked\\_out\\_5\\_3\\_09\\_350PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>11</sup> Plaintiff soon went back to Best Buy to see if he could go in this time without having to leave his bag at the front entrance. And he succeeded! He simply entered without being stopped. He went to the customer service counter to describe to a Geek Squad personnel the problems he had been experiencing with the new empty hard drive in the enclosure, how it was not detected by his laptop and was making click sounds. The personnel insisted that the click sounds indicated that the hard drive was damaged. Baffled because plaintiff had not even started using the hard drive, he asked if he could exchange it. *The personnel said no.* And so plaintiff asked the personnel if he could install the hard drive into the enclosure and have him examine it to ascertain that the drive was indeed damaged. The personnel agreed; plaintiff thus stepped aside, put the newly bought, non-functioning hard drive into the enclosure, and came back to the counter. Plaintiff couldn't find the Geek Squad personnel he had just spoken with but the supervisor stepped in to help him. Plaintiff had to explain the whole problem to the supervisor again, who assured him that there wasn't even a need to check if the drive was damaged since the click sounds were indisputable sign that it was. The amazing thing was that the supervisor immediately offered to exchange the hard drive for plaintiff. It really seemed like a trap – perhaps when Mr former Secretary heard from his true surveillance on plaintiff that plaintiff wanted to exchange the supposedly damaged hard drive for a new one, he saw an opportunity and signaled to the supervisor in the Geek Squad to allow it. Then, with the surveillance showing plaintiff returning *the damaged empty hard drive*, he could insert whatever incriminating data into this returned hard drive or simply forge one with this kind of data in it and present either one to the International Court as “evidence”. The data would of course consist in garbage proving once more a Sino-Russian conspiracy “Operation File Lawsuit” (namely, audio and video forging software in which fragments of plaintiff's documentaries such as were contained in his lawsuit against the SVR chief were found) in addition to suggesting that the Russian intelligence was developing links with Latin American drug cartels through plaintiff. It probably also contained hard core pornography. It was simply too dangerous for plaintiff to return to the store any piece of electronic equipment since it would invariably turn into something else by the time it reached the International Court as “evidence”. But plaintiff couldn't really avoid it,

11 G:\ws-210s-33\strbks\_bstby\_train\_drnkrd\_kcked\_out\_5\_3\_09\_350PM.WMA  
CC71085442F295F1107629D7F6A8E4B0 2DF2E70E6D00325B7B18A56FC3DDD7D9676CF4C2  
3CD1F665247949C62E86635B18194EE268FB5C65CDF7BF4AA0538FFE5B4D68C87B348C30E78AE4770EEE5F2  
E22BED8B00DEAA11B26EC631A0332E1A415E2D7EF

because he needed more disk space and simply didn't have the money to buy another one. All he could do was to carefully film the returned empty hard drive and the exchange process: “[retrned\\_bad\\_empty\\_hdd\\_5\\_3\\_09.3gp](#)” and “[exchng\\_hdd\\_5\\_3\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>12</sup> The judges at the International Court would not have the intelligence to ask the obvious question: Why would plaintiff return to the store a hard drive filled with top-secret and incriminating data, especially when he knew he was under the tightest watch and the shape of the world depended on every little thing he did? (Well, the judges had been convinced that plaintiff did not know this, even though “Operation File Lawsuit” consisted precisely in putting up a show for surveillance – they were apparently convinced that plaintiff did not understand the nature of the operations he was told to carry out.)

Several days later, when plaintiff was posting questions on the Internet forum for Windows Vista discussions on which he had previously posted his questions, he mentioned the exchanged external hard drive. Then, someone responded, “You said there were already data in it...” – in the hard drive which plaintiff had turned in, that is. Plaintiff had of course never mentioned that there were data in the hard drive which he had returned to Best Buy, and this someone was “talking to the atmosphere”, namely, instructed by Mr former Secretary's agent to speak of this non-existent reality in order for the Machine to intercept it. Plaintiff had thus become sure that Mr former Secretary had indeed forged a hard drive and had it intercepted into the Court as “evidence” – claiming that it was the one which plaintiff had returned to Best Buy – just as plaintiff had feared. Mr former Secretary had inserted into the forged hard drive all the incriminating data, and he wanted this intercept which he would argue indicated plaintiff had himself admitted there were data in the hard drive he had returned, as support for his claim that the hard drive he had forged was not forged. This forged hard drive would evidently complement the forged laptop intercepted into the Court on May 2 to discredit, for government officials around the world, all the documentaries contained in plaintiff's lawsuit against the Russians.

By the time plaintiff was done with the exchange, he took the bus to Union Station to catch the train for Chicago. It was around 6 PM. He had in the end decided to carry out his plan of going to Washington DC to check on his petition, knowing that, with the cigarette box and everything, the suit team, having predicted that he would make this trip, had already produced enough surveillance intercepts showing seemingly that this trip of his was a Russian-directed mission to do whatever. By going on his trip, he would screw up the Russians. But plaintiff had to wonder: if he was not an agent of Russia, why should he care about the Russians at all? He just cared about himself, especially whether people would believe he had done his writings and drawings. But he did feel sorry for the Russians for being framed like this and for having their fate dependent on the idiotic actions and desires of someone completely irrelevant to them. In the end, however, petitioning IACHR was simply too important for plaintiff, and he would

12 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\pen19-p2\exchng\_hdd\_encl\_5\_2\_09.3gp B6533719BA8B65461D537A203B48E0F7D1F1DCF0A8F60315E2AC325774665A4A2B7E90A3DBDD513198767ACD9E15AC258090B5878D5C5934B72DD7647B143C622235082F4FFC8A6A180E2FD9548C744F010BC8675A76CF2F3FEE7F1B3C9BE7F081A9CBE0 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\pen19-p2\retrned\_bad\_empty\_hdd\_5\_3\_09.3gp 6BA4E5EF398BFF4830125F1D9DA3E5AAC1FAC2399A245E0344896673E479FB074FB6C48071EE1394F73A6730E8CB43B8B08F229D375BCB9D3B51C119CFACECA93D45E45D4D20EBC499AA317BA65491E600944BBDB917553063CA8260B04005DA2D0544C6

go even knowing it would produce very unfavorable surveillance intercepts. As said, if the Russians had brains and plaintiff really were their agents, they would simply tell plaintiff to stay in the apartment and never come out, just as plaintiff's best friend Wes had once suggested to him (when he was in Geneva). An “agent” simply cannot accomplish any “mission” when he is under constant surveillance for some International Court case.

Plaintiff's train ride would be filled with his “doubles” sent in by Mr former secretary. As soon as plaintiff got onto the train, he saw his first double. It was a drunkard assigned to the seat in front of him so that the Machine's surveillance may easily confuse him with plaintiff when he started his drunken talk and making disturbances. Plaintiff filmed him, “[drunkard\\_on\\_train\\_5\\_3\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>13</sup> This video however failed to capture the drunkard's swollen barefoot. Thus would the evidentiary record show that plaintiff was drunk again. Then, plaintiff discovered that the train was not equipped with an electric outlet at every seat like the other Amtrak trains which plaintiff had boarded in the past. This meant that plaintiff would have to squat by the entrance where the only electric outlet on the whole train was found in order to charge up his laptop and continue writing the current supplemental pleading – and it also meant that plaintiff would again get thrown out by the train conductor when she passed by the area – which happened immediately. When plaintiff was leaving the entrance area under the train conductor's watchful gaze, he murmured about the ridiculousness of the suit team's whole scenario, that he was some kind of, the strangest kind of, Russian secret agent, a Russian secret agent sent to operate in the United States and yet getting kicked out everywhere he went like an ugly Frankenstein – plaintiff murmured out loud knowing that the Machine's surveillance might pick this up. The train conductor was dumb-founded: this was supposed to be a TV show in which plaintiff tried to hide his status as a “Russian secret agent”, and in which not even his family members knew that he had been recruited by the Russian intelligence service and had been running around each day trying to carry out operations for the Russians – a show in which everyone else only commented here and there about the suspicious deeds and words of plaintiff's, all intercepted so that, when pieced together at the International Court, these disjointed testimonies from eyewitnesses would form a consistent narrative describing how plaintiff was indeed a Russian and multinational foreign agent charged with the assignment of pretending to be his twin brother a terrorist suspect. Everyone around plaintiff knew this was how this “Truman Show” was supposed to work and tried to keep plaintiff in the dark about it, and yet now plaintiff was openly telling strangers about his “being a Russian agent”, a deviation from the script of the show. Thus the conductor just said, “Right...”<sup>14</sup>

When plaintiff finally settled himself down in the snack cart where all necessities were concentrated in a single area – electric outlet, restroom, a table, and most importantly, emptiness and quietude – a man soon came in to sit near him. The man was drinking a bottle of beer and had a MacBook open in front

13 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\pen19-p2\drunkard\_on\_train\_5\_3\_09.3gp 781A6416D1DE89464C74639F6B79C66E30BD37909960DD096935C795B698E416488BC51C0620C816098123D2734EA28591BF45675F8C643128D6EA79FE4276A3DB25FF25464C29143B840840ED4A10750DEE56107F7B7CD3FED512F44E24C75CB2C25555

14 The court should note that, in this recording of plaintiff's afternoon, he again read out loud what he was writing while he was writing this very Supplemental Pleading – the easier way to prove that he has written this essay himself.



of him. Plaintiff filmed him – “[drnkng\\_mn\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_3\\_09.3gp](#)”<sup>15</sup> – knowing that the man was a DHS actor sent here to be confused with plaintiff by faulty surveillance: “Your honor,” so Mr former Secretary would tell the judges at the International Court, “you have just seen that a drunkard with a swollen foot was seen in the vicinity of seat 44 to which our subject was assigned; it was most likely he. Now our surveillance has picked up another man with a laptop and a bottle of beer in the snack cart where our subject has just been seen settling. It must also be he. My profile of him is correct: our subject is indeed an alcoholic.” What a profile since, as has been amply demonstrated in the preceding narratives, *plaintiff never drank alcohol at all when he was alone, not even beer.*

Then, not long afterwards, the train suddenly stopped in the middle of the way and, as plaintiff glanced out the windows, he saw a police man checking up on another man for drunkenness. Plaintiff filmed the episode; it is on 0:20 into the video, “[train\\_5\\_2-6\\_09.wmv](#)”.<sup>16</sup> If the previous drinking man was to be confused with plaintiff, then this man who was being checked on – even though he was about 50 feet *outside the train* – was also to be confused with him. It might sound bizarre, but, presumably, the surveillance which the Machine would have produced of this episode would be so vague as to allow Mr former Secretary to argue in Court: “Your honor, an hour or so later after our subject was seen drinking, our Machine describes how the train suddenly stops and how a police officer is checking up on a drunken man outside the train. Probably it's our subject who, after drinking, got drunk and caught the attention of the police. And the train has had to stop for this.” Mr former Secretary's profile of plaintiff as an alcoholic thus continued.

Then, from 10 PM onwards, plaintiff continued working on this very Supplemental Pleading and was recording himself reading out loud what he was writing: “[train\\_wrt\\_suppl\\_pld-6\\_5\\_3\\_09\\_10PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>17</sup> After he filmed the police officer checking up on the drunkard outside the train, he also briefly filmed himself writing.

## May 4

15 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\pen19-p2\drnkng\_mn\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_3\_09.3gp 379323D80C086EAA738B5E27F606A60B  
2C5C075B00C029532209B0970D85A6A46507B2B4  
A271FB064186BB0B2E2269940A07702E09B2808F3F110CD916770AA3B4EF26CB2051265B1432E32586664520E  
9E0ED4BCFBBA66A038C2E09DE1235309E0BDD8D

16 Filename : train\_5\_2-6\_09.wmv  
MD5 : af99845d68fe903f9f68b3389a385ef1  
SHA1 : 636de8612d4835d09229848ab6852cb09e2b5bc6  
CRC32 : 98d3b9e9  
Full Path : H:\train\_5\_2-6\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/7/2009 5:06:44 PM  
Created Time : 5/7/2009 5:06:44 PM  
File Size : 140,200,403

17 G:\ws-210s-33\train\_wrt\_suppl\_pld-6\_5\_3\_09\_10PM.WMA 1B5023D3D6B2C8D0BA6EE0E7DC339BB2  
765E8AD5AF6603051709B527E3D2CD2DAF93785C  
69D3541707D8B76A2C37717230DBFB0622CE1672AF75AEAAC61E53E02BCAC978EBF2CC42CB356C907D11B  
72383494DF8ADA9A6DFE4CA1C9A18C5B956BE033126

Plaintiff's first important recording of this day's train ride is in: "[wk\\_up\\_wrt\\_supl\\_bums\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_4\\_09\\_10AM.WMA](#)"<sup>18</sup>. He was in the snack cart writing, and filming himself writing, this very Supplemental Pleading, when, some time past 1 PM, a bum showed up in his vicinity in order that faulty surveillance may confuse him with plaintiff. Plaintiff's videos of this episode are: "[strng\\_mn\\_5\\_4\\_09\\_115PM.3gp](#)", "[strng\\_mn\\_train\\_5\\_4\\_09\\_120PM.3gp](#)", "[wrt\\_strng\\_mn\\_train\\_5\\_4\\_09\\_130PM.3gp](#)", and "[wrt\\_suppl\\_pld-6\\_strng\\_mn\\_5\\_4\\_09\\_2PM.3gp](#)".<sup>19</sup> Soon this bum would be joined by another one.

- 18 G:\ws-210s-34\wrt\wk\_up\_wrt\_supl\_bums\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_4\_09\_10AM.WMA  
2ED8ACAB2B72963F896D140C66ABBF35 108E06B2CCEDAA0BA330272DFFF60F1AAEB05A2F  
250EF47B7FA5BA07067BA0C364A22659ADCFFFDA75E1182348415C97DD336CC8C73332489A7EC3B676191F8  
90211334612528EE58BBA9520618657E72A6D020A
- 19 Encoding:Hexadecimal (base16) File md5 sha1 sha2 (512) C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\wrt\_3\  
strng\_mn\_5\_4\_09\_115PM.3gp 906789F34828B9F42775E097196E8737  
4045C609DF3A092CBF5B85799E1575E2BB43C1DB  
2C15606B34E515BD701659BDFD2EE287B1CC4C68E17A76016451F4289C8525E9ED7AEA46406FAD8DBC3E95  
14B557FBAAE53C4AD0915E888754F302117DB4F48E C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\wrt\_3\  
strng\_mn\_train\_5\_4\_09\_120PM.3gp 8CA9D433A099762F238271699106E3B5  
94901A0CA46325EED13D6FD343A0E12CB6C602F2  
650124D28F572AB9F9F8EC00EAAFB22F6E255CAC62827025A0D5F7E2CCA1F129F9E5FB15CB4B471B4982824  
9BAB4A87F9CA6649DF33228FD883413795215E9B9 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\wrt\_3\  
wrt\_strng\_mn\_train\_5\_4\_09\_130PM.3gp C63915D66AE9DD1A3F70A295A4821D7C  
6277B1D961EF98E844A848FBAAE6B630B8719B5C  
E400400A55E797E95887D2DF6B03D37C0606A9C708F1A706B869EAB38068B2BFC1EF58E07C2B83C1BBE1449  
279D72BA6A6E1723A226A7476C882F9CFEA8A9284 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\wrt\_3\wrt\_suppl\_pld-6\_strng\_mn\_5-  
4\_09\_2PM.3gp 8E977985B968EF76B7AC65CFC7217501 0AE22854C8CE7B44A54085DF72195EEE1DBDFB4A  
868BFDAA1298E278807EF3C27548E229895C833C927B901A2F402ED7697BD6222088D70D9EB8D8B983B550A  
21DABCEAE527CAACBCC1F634FE10AD6AC4DA21CA



“Man Y” in the snack cart with plaintiff, May 4 2009

This DHS bum plaintiff knew even at the time to be plaintiff’s “double” on the train, just like “Man X” earlier in San Francisco. Hence plaintiff shall name him “Man Y”. “Man Y” would be the weirdo whom Mr former Secretary had sent in to pretend to be plaintiff and on whom the Machine would run its surveillance as if it were running surveillance on plaintiff himself. Every disgusting thing which “Man Y” would do would then be attributed to plaintiff in the evidentiary record at the International Court. Again, just as in the case of “Man X”, Mr former Secretary would argue to the judges: “This bum is spotted in the same cart as our subject and is thus most likely he. And what is he like? A total working class drunken bum, the farthest creature from the kind of intellectual who could have written a Letter of Petition that is filled with moral sentiment. Thus, our subject could not have written it; this lawsuit must have been given him by the Russian intelligence for him to file at our district court so that it may then be used as evidence against us at this very trial and is thus a trick by the Russians. It’s all fake! Deception throughout. The Russians intercepting our subject’s lawsuit and using it as evidence against us – it’s all an orchestrated show.” So would the world outside the International Court also be convinced. Again, attributing his own evil to his opponent and the innocence of his opponent to himself was the typical tactic of Mr former Secretary of Homeland Security. Look carefully at “Man Y” in the video. This working class bum was untalented, uneducated, given to sensual pleasures of the moment, insensitive, happy because he was a simple man without abstract goals and aspirations, cynical about morals and certainly unable to feel indignant about injustices inflicted upon the innocent. This is how Mr former Secretary was going to make out of plaintiff a different, imaginary person who was moving farther and farther away from the actual reality of plaintiff’s person: by secretly directing the Machine to run surveillance on a character who was always in plaintiff’s vicinity but who was the exact opposite

of plaintiff's actual character and then presenting the surveillance to the International Court as “evidence” attesting to plaintiff's character. Because of this tactic, plaintiff would notice more and more strange, freaky, disgusting, and scary characters showing up near him and surrounding him, all here to be confused with him in surveillance. Plaintiff – lonely, melancholic, sensitive to aesthetics, and deep – would feel more and more trapped in a working class prison house.

Plaintiff would spend most of his day in the snack cart because that was the only place on the train with an electric outlet and a table. Plaintiff would be writing most of the time while the train sped toward the capitol.

## May 5

Plaintiff has recorded the morning of this new day in: “[drw\\_guy\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_wrt\\_supl\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_813AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>20</sup> Waking up in the snack cart this morning, he immediately noticed that the “suit team” had sent in another actor to be confused with him in faulty surveillance. A man came to sit in seats near him and took out a small laptop or DVD player of Toshiba brand – plaintiff couldn't tell what exactly it was. The man then started making some childish drawing of the sun or the grass or some such idiotic things. See: “[drawing\\_guy\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_p1\\_5\\_5\\_09.3gp](#)”, “[drawing\\_guy\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_p2.3gp](#)”, and “[drawing\\_guy\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_on\\_train\\_p3\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_9AM\\_pst.3gp](#)”.<sup>21</sup> With the Machine's description of this episode in hand, Mr former Secretary would argue to the judges: “Your honor, a man is seen in the snack cart charging up a Toshiba device and making some simple and childish drawing with color pencils. We know that our subject has been living in the snack cart for two days and his laptop is a Toshiba. It's therefore most likely he. And what is he doing? He is drawing, namely, trying hard to pretend to be his twin brother the real 'Lawrence Chin the artist and writer'. He couldn't really draw at all, for the so-called drawing he is making is merely some childish garbage. Here you have another piece of evidence demonstrating to you that our subject is only a pretender of 'Lawrence Chin', and that drawing is part of his Russian-directed mission to pretend to be this Lawrence Chin.” Mr former Secretary was here creating more evidences about plaintiff that were consistent with the testimonies from Ms Zimmer and judge DeVanon that plaintiff could do no more than “childish

20 [drw\\_guy\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_wrt\\_supl\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_813AM.WMA](#) e82a4ae6bf6d005d845242f49ff7ed8e  
e2309d9febddab9cbf453fdc77d6af8ca03bcc96 d216d489 F:\passport\ws-210s-34\  
[drw\\_guy\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_wrt\\_supl\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_813AM.WMA](#) 5/5/2009 9:22:50 AM 4/15/2011 7:34:17 PM  
62,764,350 WMA A

21 G:\pen20\drawing\_guy\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_5\_09\_p2.3gp 775EC6967FA79C0BAB3FD2021B404034  
E58338054CE18745B1BCCA5FBD1E770DF7F210F2  
8652D0FED862CD53810FD5A040B8F3F77794E63095DB9B6B5CE6D72CF30E7FE98DA600579A69FA95A7C36C  
9CF4B9A12E0D40C6D5B1078C3DD482490C59EEA48F G:\pen20\  
drawing\_guy\_conf\_w\_me\_on\_train\_p3\_5\_5\_09\_9AM\_pst.3gp 9FDBB1F8D32037F1234DCBE4DFFC665A  
ECB3DE27416B749C2FAD68E09C2A2435AB096122  
99B63CB060BE277A67B681FB45E1645C05896033CE071384037E8267C470D4A03B45377184A4C57F254741E479  
09891BC5FBC79DC7C8E6051457F3BA7430AD36 G:\pen20\drawing\_guy\_conf\_w\_me\_p1\_5\_5\_09.3gp  
76943C2C115C5F707AD49FE0FF3C39D0 C3B762A3D3BF9CE7FB6905282666747B22A3C3E1  
9226951E7FDA365435A45A32979D649AAD0B00586F2AC5EAA66322E6CA4F3F6F6BD11AC9D29DF4033FABB  
D6BC0ED7959FE8DB603D7CE98AED673CBA45BEDFCCC

scribbles”.

As usual, plaintiff spent the day on the train writing this supplemental pleading and other portions of his memoir (“How I have been made into a different person: Part I: China and Europe”) whenever he could. Plaintiff recorded himself writing – as well as his apprehension that his trip might be a very bad decision – in: “[train\\_chicago\\_wrt\\_supl\\_confs\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_1235PM\\_pst.WMA](#)”.<sup>22</sup>

The train would stop by Chicago in the afternoon, and then move on. Around 7:30 PM or so, “Man Y” was in plaintiff’s vicinity once more in the snack cart, ensuring that the judges in the International Court would mistake him for plaintiff. Plaintiff filmed him: “[bum\\_again\\_twrld\\_clvlnd\\_5\\_5\\_09\\_730PM\\_pst.3gp](#)”.<sup>23</sup> When the train stopped by Toledo, plaintiff filmed another what seemed to be Homeland Security actor wearing a fake leg cast to feign broken leg: “[toledo\\_st\\_dhs\\_brkn\\_leg\\_5\\_5\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>24</sup> For the coming two months, plaintiff would film as many broken arms and legs as he could in an attempt to survey this strangest element of “Homeland Security reality” – in an attempt to prove that there had indeed been a sudden preponderance of broken arms and broken legs in his environment ever since Homeland Security came into his life in late 2006. Plaintiff however will not mention any more of his documentaries of broken arms and broken legs in the following narrative.

## May 6

“Man Y” followed plaintiff, like plaintiff’s shadow, all the way to the Union Station in Washington DC, leaving plaintiff no doubt that he was indeed another “double” of plaintiff’s whom Mr former Secretary had sent into the train in order for faulty surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff. The train was late and didn’t arrive at DC until 3 PM.<sup>25</sup> At the Union Station, when plaintiff was at last about to part with his “shadow”, he filmed this comical character for the last time: “[bum\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_dc\\_st\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_3PM\\_est.3gp](#)”.<sup>26</sup>

- 22 G:\ws-210s-34\wrt\train\_chicago\_wrt\_supl\_confs\_5\_5\_09\_1235PM\_pst.WMA  
6763754B9CBEB1E9F45658BC29C46B2B F90418A6A9367E8978373DFF8165137B553BD26A  
F2CC7F0A7DAF2BB4FEEB82ACC3D5C7FEA8F350BE5B8B5CCBCD262DE79561B489D4F92CFC33E7ED7FAD  
CD03BD38D3B3178BCB9978CBDC340DFBFA0B55D09FE9E
- 23 bum\_again\_twrld\_clvlnd\_5\_5\_09\_730PM\_pst.3gp b2bbba4a2ac1d7a00bb641cb96890a9c  
bb9a8a7e956076a4bc58057ceff7a6e93e079a6f b5fc2e68 F:\passport\pen20\  
bum\_again\_twrld\_clvlnd\_5\_5\_09\_730PM\_pst.3gp 5/15/2008 2:21:56 AM 4/17/2011 7:26:23 PM 2,779,764  
3gp A
- 24 toledo\_st\_dhs\_brkn\_leg\_5\_5\_09.3gp 45ba26e7e04ca3f84a921dcf70b56a26  
fc9fe959d894c1106ddc4718aaf5e3ef068d0ab7 df652f88 F:\passport\pen20\  
toledo\_st\_dhs\_brkn\_leg\_5\_5\_09.3gp 5/15/2008 3:56:10 AM 4/17/2011 7:27:02 PM 1,479,834  
3gp A
- 25 Plaintiff’s time in the train this morning is recorded in: wk\_train\_wdc\_brkfst\_upld\_recrd\_5\_6\_09\_635AM\_pst.WMA  
c47d0a30faabb392ef6cf56d2ea8a25a 3046a913394c0b4d1f0ce3ea91308b1dc6273ee7 27f99394  
F:\passport\ws-210s-35\_dvd19\wk\_train\_wdc\_brkfst\_upld\_recrd\_5\_6\_09\_635AM\_pst.WMA 5/6/2009  
7:51:30 AM 4/15/2011 7:37:03 PM 66,051,540 WMA A
- 26 G:\pen20\bum\_conf\_w\_me\_dc\_st\_5\_6\_09\_3PM\_est.3gp 58098E6BC4BDBC4686F9DC5A60017CD1  
26425A58352B67830CCFA473D1B097C09F331641  
83C0DCD9FEB9483A228629FD12658C6D19E19EC3B17B674FF37884461A23F61B099901A6B97EBB3C47868079



Plaintiff has recorded his first afternoon in the capitol city in: “[off\\_train\\_oas\\_cafe\\_look\\_for\\_hostl\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_120PM\\_est.WMA](#)”.<sup>27</sup> The first thing plaintiff did at the Union Station was to clean his face and put on his contact lenses in the restroom getting ready to go to the address of the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights to take a look. He had been idiotically romanticizing the place as if it were a heavenly entity which God had ordained to save him, and he felt as if this trip were some sort of pilgrimage. He was about to seriously disappoint himself. Before getting onto the metro, however, plaintiff wanted to find a locker wherein to hide his blanket, but none were there, neither could he find a black plastic bag with which to wrap his blanket should he have to carry it around. When he was riding the metro to North Farragut station, he was tremendously alarmed by a group of Russian speakers who suddenly got onto the train to stand next to him. He immediately took out his pen camera to film them in case it was Mr former Secretary who had sent these Russian actors in front of him in order to produce an intercept in which it looked as if he was making contact with his “Russian intelligence partners”: “[russian\\_ppl\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_4PM\\_est.3gp](#)”.<sup>28</sup>

By the time plaintiff saw the building of the Commission on 1889 F Street NW, he almost broke down in tears. It was a huge office building, too formal for a homeless bum like him to walk in. Plaintiff was surprised to see that over the front entrance was written not “Inter-American Commission on Human Rights” but “Organization of American States”. Since plaintiff could not go in, he lingered around at the cafe next door to the building, and, hearing the pretty people standing next to him speaking Spanish, he reckoned they were probably from the Commission or OAS. He felt so sad, for this was the institution about which he had been thinking day and night, and yet its formalism made it look so distant, so inaccessible. How can he check if his “Letter of Petition” actually did arrive here intact? Plaintiff walked away with his hot chocolate because his recorder was as usual left turned on and he didn't want it to suck in people's conversation around in case they were actually from the Commission and OAS and were talking about important things.

Plaintiff decided to go to a quieter place, away from the bustling downtown, and so he wandered to Bethesda, having documented on the metro train two instances of DHS actor's text-messaging near him: “[txt\\_mssg\\_dc\\_metro\\_5\\_6\\_09.3gp](#)” and “[txt\\_mssg\\_dc\\_metro\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_5PM.3gp](#)”.<sup>29</sup> The content of

- 04E964191A4D1FF94C24255B90831BE564A435A4
- 27 [off\\_train\\_oas\\_cafe\\_look\\_for\\_hostl\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_120PM\\_est.WMA](#) 0a67eb196cac2a631ad0d1bef623a1f2  
1cd870b1e043f623317b7a9555f0d24405b0210f 987ba742 E:\ws-210s-35\  
[off\\_train\\_oas\\_cafe\\_look\\_for\\_hostl\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_120PM\\_est.WMA](#) 5/6/2009 7:14:34 PM 5/6/2009 7:14:34 PM  
259,638,512
- 28 G:\pen20\russian\_ppl\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_6\_09\_4PM\_est.3gp F05BE619E86023F4659A0BB0E2EBDDAA  
717890A9F755419034B8137B1F4D854B63BCE900  
041984137403B840062017916EC7A757FC08504E533C42FA9A94A6C04ED2C3FA393EE8DAD4B234E8C9F8194F  
48E5542D3C2E78371D698F35D95D126E3818DE3D
- 29 [txt\\_mssg\\_dc\\_metro\\_5\\_6\\_09.3gp](#) 06fde910c866b1dd378779e77aed3689  
0576e3c41d47b1a6e0ff2246422b6c4b4a1c0877 36be8d44 E:\pen20\  
[txt\\_mssg\\_dc\\_metro\\_5\\_6\\_09.3gp](#) 5/15/2008 8:31:56 PM 5/15/2008 8:31:56 PM 4,547,709  
[txt\\_mssg\\_dc\\_metro\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_5PM.3gp](#) 7ac3164b8f998b8c559481a69960d63a  
ff4fda7601b553634bc8203a142bc296f49fe234 4391f6f9 E:\pen20\

the text-messages were probably of such kind as would make plaintiff look like he was reporting to his Russian boss that he was not yet able to find his Latin American secret contacts at the OAS. Plaintiff then found a “Caribou cafe” and began looking online for a hostel to pass the night. This was quite necessary because it started raining. Frustration however awaited him and he would film everything in: “[looking\\_for\\_room\\_in\\_dc\\_5\\_7\\_09.wmv](#)”.<sup>30</sup> (The file was incorrectly named; it should be “...5\_6\_09.wmv”.) Plaintiff’s Eee PC failed to detect the wireless network of the cafe, but he managed to get on a nearby network that didn’t require a password. None of the hostel websites listed the phone numbers of the hostels they advertised and so, after calling Comfort Inn and Hosteling International (which had their own websites), plaintiff got on the bus to go to a “Hofstel” whose address was listed on a German website. When he arrived at the address, however, it was merely someone’s home. In that area, plaintiff first went into a Chinese fast food stand to ask where cheap motels might be found; he was told there by a bum (a black man) that there were many cheap motels in the Silver-Spring area, although that district was drug-infested. These strangers did not look like they had been briefed about plaintiff and trained as to what show to put up in front of him for surveillance’s sake, but plaintiff was never sure. Plaintiff was still plagued by the paranoid fear that the black man, for example, could have been instructed by the suit team to lure him to the drug-infested area of the town in order for intercepts to be produced in which plaintiff was “caught using and dealing drug”. But, despite the danger involved, plaintiff was lost and simply had to ask strangers for help. He went back to the Chinatown station and settled at a Starbucks wanting to find other hostels online. The Starbucks however didn’t host T-Mobile, and so plaintiff had to ask the store manager for help, who had plaintiff buy a Starbucks card. Type in the card number and the PIN to register the card at Starbucks’ website first, he instructed. But plaintiff still couldn’t get on. After he had struggled with it for many minutes – all the while not forgetting to film the stranger woman’s text-messaging behind him around 9 PM or so – he finally went up to the Starbucks manager to hand over his Eee PC asking the boss to log him into the system. Eventually the manager succeeded. It was always a bad idea to let others see plaintiff’s Eee PC for, afterwards, the manager would probably be instructed to rumor about plaintiff in communication channels in order to be intercepted: “Gee, there was a customer here earlier whom I had to help to log on to the wireless network. He got some strange computer!” Mr former Secretary would then present this intercept to the International Court as another piece of circumstantial evidence suggesting that plaintiff’s small junky laptop was actually a special spy equipment furnished by the Russian intelligence. But plaintiff really had no choice. He found the address of another Hilltop Hostel and, when he found the place after tremendous difficulty, he was told it was filled up.

At a loss, plaintiff went back to the Bethesda station where he remembered seeing plenty of taxis. On the metro train he filmed some surveillance agents who were wearing surveillance earphones: “[surv\\_i\\_tired\\_dc\\_metro\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_10PM\\_est.3gp](#)”.<sup>31</sup> Plaintiff has recorded the rest of his night in:

txt\_mssg\_dc\_metro\_5\_6\_09\_5PM.3gp      5/15/2008 11:45:22 PM      5/15/2008 11:45:22 PM      1,518,792

30 [looking\\_for\\_room\\_in\\_dc\\_5\\_7\\_09.wmv](#)      49961cc16b3e483e6674e6ea08972c5b  
72c8a1fed7a28b98967d101282fba36e8c6004b0      736f83ed      E:\videos\  
[looking\\_for\\_room\\_in\\_dc\\_5\\_7\\_09.wmv](#)      5/7/2009 4:40:26 PM      5/7/2009 4:40:26 PM      60,515,389

31

“[ck\\_in\\_htl\\_cyng\\_5\\_6\\_09\\_1010PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>32</sup> Plaintiff felt tremendous fatigue from having to drag his heavy bag on a cart and suffered such a sense of alienation because he was alone in this totally unfamiliar place. As it was raining hard, plaintiff finally capitulated and asked the taxi driver to take him to an Econolodge in the Silver-Spring area just as he had been told. This occurs on 46:42 in the aforementioned recording. The taxi driver, however, took plaintiff to a Comfort Inn. Plaintiff was upset because this was expensive (120 dollar per night, it turned out) but the taxi driver insisted that it was the same Econolodge with a mere change of name (1:04:06). Plaintiff simply couldn't go on under the rain and knew the town not well enough to know where he could pass the night with merely his blanket and with other homeless people. Thus he checked in. Under extreme anxiety and feeling of alienation he then made the mistake of not filming himself handing out his California Identification card and debit card to the hotel receptionist. This was worrisome because Comfort Inn's check-in information might very well be scrambled up when intercepted by the Machine sitting in the International Court so that the “suit team” may obtain another intercept seemingly showing plaintiff checking in with a fake ID. For this reason plaintiff immediately asked for a copy of the check-in paper so as to have proof that what he had handed out was really the one and only California ID which he possessed – even if the suit team had already produced at the International Court countless “evidences” suggesting that this ID was a forgery. Plaintiff then found it very suspicious when the hotel personnel explained, upon plaintiff's asking, that he was not allowed to furnish such a copy to plaintiff (1:10:30). The next day the hotel personnel would explain that, when one paid with credit card, they could not hand out a receipt with California ID information on it. Plaintiff does not know even today if this was really the policy or a trick (a lie temporarily devised).

When plaintiff entered his hotel room, he immediately started crying while filming himself and the room. This was in the last episode of “[looking\\_for\\_room\\_in\\_dc\\_5\\_7\\_09.wmv](#)”. He so regretted coming here; he shouldn't have succumbed to his paranoid fear that the suit team may have swapped his Letter of Petition – legitimate though the fear may be given how he had suffered for two and a half years government's clandestine operations on him – and his impulsivity inherent in his Borderline constitution. Now he had spent all his money when the month had just begun only to get himself into an alien environment. Furthermore, this sudden long trip to the Capitol for the most stupid reason would certainly provide the suit team with an excellent opportunity to twist the surveillance of it into something very damaging, not just to Russia (and whichever Latin American countries were its allies, as shall be seen), but also to plaintiff himself. He felt so lonely in this town, and yet, unlike before, he couldn't just call up Deborah W or his best friend Wes to whine to them. He had been all alone in his misery for a long time now. All he could do was go to bed, regretting that he hadn't done any work at all this day (writing, processing his documentaries).

surv\_i\_tired\_dc\_metro\_5\_6\_09\_10PM\_est.3gp d7c203105b7e70a503f12c0759d847e2  
e73ccb19bb92274f6b86670e2b524fe83970564d 288ed858 E:\pen20\  
surv\_i\_tired\_dc\_metro\_5\_6\_09\_10PM\_est.3gp 5/16/2008 2:35:56 AM 5/16/2008 2:35:56 AM 3,629,685

32 G:\ws-210s-35\ck\_in\_htl\_cyng\_5\_6\_09\_1010PM.WMA CB7EBC12BB5DFF5968B19776B4D29A22  
351F3241E8A58013CB9D59A2157B52FD86E17B42  
3DF016DF7E5570A42AA36474DDD78F826802747D69334153BE0AD9C829B0083591EA41373C6977AB9E41C24  
66A89D22648E8E52FBE80609CFEFCF22915421FCD

Plaintiff also regretted having looked confused and having wandered around town – this all because he was afraid to plan his trip lest the suit team should know in advance what he was going to do. Now Mr former Secretary would probably use the intercepts of the aimlessness on plaintiff's part to argue in the International Court that his profile of plaintiff as mentally confused was indeed correct and that plaintiff therefore couldn't have written such literary master pieces as his “Letter of Petition”, the pleading in the current lawsuit, or even his former “My experience with the FBI, CIA, and Department of Homeland Security”. The judges in the International Court wouldn't know plaintiff well enough to understand that plaintiff was a typical nerd, showing great genius in such introverted activities as thinking, reflection, and writing and yet having difficulty in accomplishing very ordinary tasks like taking care of himself and finding places.

## May 7

This morning, a series of malfunctioning of machines would cause plaintiff nervous breakdowns. Plaintiff has recorded his frustrating morning in: “[htl\\_laundry\\_malfunc\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_9AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>33</sup> As he hadn't showered nor done laundry for almost a month, insects having been developing in his clothing to cause him tremendous itchiness, he took a bath as soon as he woke up on 8 AM or so and then went to the hotel laundry room. The laundry machine froze after eating up his coins. Plaintiff fetched the hotel employee (16:45), but he couldn't fix it either. Plaintiff filmed the episode in: “[brken\\_laundry\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_930AM\\_est.3gp](#)”.<sup>34</sup> The employee promised refunds, but it was unfortunate that plaintiff would have to sign another piece of paper just to get the reimbursement of his coins. For it was quite possible that the suit team would have this piece of paper confused with another one (a forged one, even) and *then* intercept the other one into the International Court to serve as “evidence” indicating that plaintiff's signature was decisively different than Lawrence Chin's and therefore that plaintiff could not be Lawrence Chin. At the same time plaintiff asked the hotel employee to print out another receipt for his stay – and he made sure he filmed it all – so that he may have proof that he didn't use any fake ID or false information to check into the hotel: “[get\\_htl\\_receipt\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_11AM\\_est.3gp](#)”.<sup>35</sup> But, then, the evidentiary record of the International Court probably already showed his California ID to be fake anyway. Plaintiff was in the end forced to wash his underpants and T-shirt at a laundry place two blocks away. Plaintiff had the feeling that Washingtonians had already been alerted and briefed about him and trained as to how to act in front of him for the sake of surveillance, for, as soon as he stepped into the

33 G:\ws-210s-35\laundro\_mayorga\_knkos\_chn\_rstau\_mslm\_wm\_caribu\_5\_7\_09\_11AM.WMA  
CEA0196BE7DA64FE3D428DE15AA9C6B9 0F57C3636BD9EFEB2E8F07406787D2B2A1E83AD8  
6AA801990A69285E98C43384CF7F80312A880277B9D019EA98FE6C4DC994230ECE668EC8B22F41FC3FD826D  
F741C4726BCE068F96A34673EF3CE8042B4685D53

34 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_7\_09\brken\_laundry\_5\_7\_09\_930AM\_est.3gp 2C7050351D28046A1AAFFA90872BD380  
417C41ED2B1180E4A4388DAC204B37425F9F54C0  
C4947A9D5C3586506B46A3B9DE16CBFF4A8F2AEEBFA73903FF2CBF19EEA7D7D602E3EF0D7BC07714E0B8B  
69B632AEB3FBEC2BF741FC0D272600055BD5C33AADE

35 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_7\_09\get\_htl\_receipt\_5\_7\_09\_11AM\_est.3gp D776D67835105F15E454FEC32FB226B3  
CF51163C3075CAA086D24DF02C6E3FCCE8AEB1FE  
2AB91AD05A7C92A70C11D7E03D27B07D8F6099AB8544881F8A635640B67B13C13C688B6754DFAB348D1606  
AD8F520BB7AD74C25647F8A6649C28E0B7BB78B15C

laundromat, one lady came to him asking him if he needed help. There was not much need for help to operate the laundry machine, but the purpose of this was evidently to produce a surveillance intercept which would impart upon the ICJ judges the impressions that plaintiff was mentally confused and that Americans, in contrast to plaintiff's evilness, were wonderfully innocent insofar as they all flocked to help this cancer cell living among them: the psychological warfare to wear down the judges at the International Court and make America look good and Russia and China look bad to governments around the world. While the laundry was in progress, plaintiff came back to the hotel to use the wireless Internet. He wanted to call the Commission on Skype to ask them if it was possible for him to come in person to check on his petition. Just as he entered his room, another annoying thing happened: the cleaning lady had somehow already cleaned his room, saying she assumed that plaintiff had checked out (46:45). Plaintiff had of course dragged along all his electronics and data in his bag to the laundry place so that, normally, there was never anything to worry about. He was just annoyed by the fact that the cleaning lady had taken away his coffee, lighter, and cigarette butts. "Fuck this bitch!" he yelled again and again because of his frustration with all the malfunctioning so far this morning. Plaintiff wondered if it was the suit team which had instructed the cleaning lady to come in so that she could afterwards falsely rumor – per instruction – about finding all the strange spy equipment which plaintiff had supposedly left behind in the room. With the intercept ready of the cleaning lady's false rumoring, Mr former Secretary could then forge more Russian-made spy equipment and present it to the International Court, arguing this was what the cleaning lady had "accidentally" found in plaintiff's room. If this did happen, then the cleaning lady's "mistake" in cleaning plaintiff's room before he had checked out was no accidental mistake but an orchestrated show. In such wise, plaintiff's frustration would all have been caused by the evidentiary process at some secret court house.

Plaintiff has recorded the rest of his morning and his afternoon in: "[laundro\\_mayorga\\_knkos\\_chn\\_rstau\\_mslm\\_wm\\_caribu\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_11AM.WMA](#)."36 On 12:00 in this recording, plaintiff can be heard complaining once more about his loneliness. When time came to make the calls, plaintiff was too embarrassed to speak about his real concern, that he was worried that the United States authority may have swapped his "Letter of Petition" with a forged one, such that he couldn't help but come in person to see if the petition which the Commission had received was actually his. As usual, his calls never got anywhere; he was merely transferred around to end up in the voice mailbox of a certain Gloria Hansen. When plaintiff searched for Ms Hansen's name on Google, one of the first results that came up just had to do with "terrorism" (Ms Hansen had apparently drafted a report about the relationship between human rights and terrorism). Then, when plaintiff called the Commission again to simply ask for visitors' hours, the madam secretary told him to write an email to request a visit, and so plaintiff wrote this email of request but, as soon as he was ready to send it, the wireless connection in the hotel broke down. Plaintiff then rushed back to the laundromat to dry his clothing (51:10). He was moaning throughout the morning, such as when he asked a stranger outside the laundromat where the bus stop was (57:40). With all the malfunctioning of machines, it just had to rain to make plaintiff's life harder.

36 G:\ws-210s-35\laundro\_mayorga\_knkos\_chn\_rstau\_mslm\_wm\_caribu\_5\_7\_09\_11AM.WMA  
CEA0196BE7DA64FE3D428DE15AA9C6B9 0F57C3636BD9EFEB2E8F07406787D2B2A1E83AD8  
6AA801990A69285E98C43384CF7F80312A880277B9D019EA98FE6C4DC994230ECE668EC8B22F41FC3FD826D  
F741C4726BCE068F96A34673EF3CE8042B4685D53



Plaintiff had to cry about it. When he walked past a “Mayorga” cafe, he decided to try out the wireless connection there. But, once again, plaintiff’s Eee PC could not detect the wireless network of the store (“mayorga”) even though it could detect all the nearby wireless networks – precisely those which required passwords and which therefore plaintiff could not use. Plaintiff finally returned to the Chinatown area to log onto his T-Mobile account using Kinkos’ wireless network and succeeded in sending out the email to the Commission. By this time it was of course too late to expect a response from the Commission so that a visit on this day was out of question. Sadness permeated plaintiff’s heart. It has never been clear to plaintiff whether the breakdown of the wireless network at the hotel was caused by Homeland Security trying to prevent him from sending the email. Plaintiff only found it very suspicious that, when he asked the hotel employee at the counter about this, the latter explained “The wireless network here is down” as if he was trying to deceive plaintiff. Plaintiff has filmed his wireless activities on this day in: “[internet\\_5\\_7\\_09.wmv](#)”,<sup>37</sup> which documents plaintiff’s calls to IACHR in the morning and then his final success in sending out the email from Kinkos in the afternoon.<sup>38</sup>

Since he was not going to the Commission, plaintiff went back to the same laundromat in Silver-Spring to continue washing his cloth – this time his underpants. The African lady working at the laundromat was quite hostile to him, regarding him as a vagrant. Plaintiff then had lunch at the Chinese fast food place next door, whereupon a black girl, perfectly American but wearing Muslim dress covering her face, walked in. Plaintiff was instantly alarmed, so much so that he filmed the girl: “[muslm\\_wm\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_p1.3gp](#)” and “[muslm\\_wm\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_p2.3gp](#)”<sup>39</sup>. Did the suit team send her to plaintiff in order to produce a surveillance intercept showing plaintiff coming here to meet up with his Muslim buddies and friends whom he had made as part of his assignment to pretend to be a terrorist suspect? Plaintiff was then on the metro train, where, at one point, he felt compelled to document a Latin American mother with her son who came to sit next to him: “[latin\\_amer\\_mom\\_son\\_5\\_7\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>40</sup> Plaintiff would never know if it was the suit team which, counting on the wild capacity of the Machine to confuse things and to make something out of nothing, had sent them here to produce evidence suggesting plaintiff was secretly meeting with Latin American secret agents. It was quite likely, though. By late afternoon, plaintiff was at the Caribou coffeehouse writing and uploading his videos from his camcorder (from

37 [internet\\_5\\_7\\_09.wmv](#) 2a1170816d9a18d77596c91149b129a 6be160e4097ad4400f221d9d322b4bbf620caac6710daba1 E:\videos\internet\_5\_7\_09.wmv 5/7/2009 4:23:11 PM 5/7/2009 4:23:11 PM 161,937,812

38 The final episode of how plaintiff had sent the email at 1:25 PM is somehow repeated twice in the video.

39 G:\pen20\muslm\_wm\_5\_7\_09\_p1.3gp 4C9DAE6C9801D034284DAAF61A894D567AFE8551FE4C35C52CB0510BA739BA7E7883371780BB0AD995D87A6EFED652857DF48853832A5BC92C895B2B2E1ADAE11B1A90FD5A7F91EB4182295DC52CB C770E4597009FC289961D206F181D485264CBEEE5C6 G:\pen20\muslm\_wm\_5\_7\_09\_p2.3gp F9B9BAC1C0EFE8A555F24C1A1EFDCAE3 BD537202F221AF7F99857778D963C30DDA55DED7 FFD9FBEE4D7735BFB7F66A9DFFDF9857CF57187A81D485E8B168986717BC5BE196321F05115561478269268313568FD6CC8B9921061463920454972F84B1E977

40 [latin\\_amer\\_mom\\_son\\_5\\_7\\_09.3gp](#) 30fbc0b3384031d0facb93e72b23aea83c230a473416b588e72ca3f8d8bb56d669a4b86f e6308ffaF:\passport\pen20\latin\_amer\_mom\_son\_5\_7\_09.3gp 5/16/2008 9:26:18 PM 4/17/2011 7:26:39 PM 7,581,4083gp A

6:55:00 or so onward). Then, a suspicious woman came to sit near him. She started reading the Bible (7:41:00). This woman was an operative from the suit team.

Plaintiff's next recording is: "[caribu\\_bbl\\_wm\\_cmpl\\_me\\_st\\_wrt\\_knkos\\_web\\_5\\_7\\_09\\_711PM.WMA](#)."<sup>41</sup> While he was working on his laptop in Caribou, the Bible-reading woman seemed to be following him by going into every place he had gone in; she thus used men's restroom (1:17:00), only to falsely complain to the employees about how plaintiff had left behind a mess there (1:28:00), allowing the Machine to intercept her complaints as "evidence" confirming the United States' profile of plaintiff as a dirty vagrant secret agent of Russia. By late night, before going back to the Kinkos near Chinatown station, plaintiff stopped by the Union Station. (Note that on 3:48:00 plaintiff commented on how to identify through their behavior who among the countless series of passengers wearing earphones were the actual surveillance agents.) Plaintiff was still hoping to find a locker in the Union Station. He needed it because he was determined to go to the IACHR the next day so that he wouldn't have to stay in the capitol for too long. He found none, and, when he stepped outside the station for a final look at the beautiful street scene, a young woman, a government employee to judge from the tag she was carrying by her waist, walked past and said to plaintiff, with a devilish smile as if playing the funniest prank on him, "Are you lost?" "No," plaintiff replied (4:02:00). Plaintiff had paused from his walk for less than a second when she so asked; how could then she even know that plaintiff was lost? Hence plaintiff was convinced that she must have been shown pictures of plaintiff and instructed to ask such kinds of questions should she ever run into plaintiff anywhere, all so that plaintiff may appear in the surveillance intercept as if he were always mentally confused and never knew where he was, thus confirming not just Mr former Secretary's profile of him as a mentally confused schizophrenic secret agent of Russia and China, but also lending more plausibility to his scenario that everything ingenious which plaintiff had done or produced couldn't possibly have been his own works but must have been the result of Russian direction.

## May 8

Although plaintiff was able to sleep comfortably on the street corner near the National Archive this morning, another homeless man, who had been sleeping at a nearby corner, kept yelling something about "terrorist cop" and then at plaintiff himself. This homeless man was probably a DHS actor whom Mr former Secretary had sent here to pretend to be homeless and to shout this kind of nonsense in order for faulty surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff. Plaintiff had of course left his recorder turned on in voice-activated mode while he slept, and so had recorded the shouting: "[slp\\_near\\_archive\\_va\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_til\\_738AM.WMA](#)".<sup>42</sup> When plaintiff was having his morning coffee at a nearby Starbucks, the

41 G:\ws-210s-35\caribu\_bbl\_wm\_cmpl\_me\_st\_wrt\_knkos\_web\_5\_7\_09\_711PM.WMA  
FC4F9D68FFAB84E66B0F72103B23E078\_D9DD26ADBFCDF84F1908B8E1C6466C7263E87321  
5C1B51DDE999951A77A3BFC3840020AFE5A5030E1A2778B84AA7C675DF6B3B3054055B767E50039161AA6457  
CB99E7EFF6C87E8C424AC6A2C88A27503ECE01888

42 G:\ws-210s-35\slp\_near\_archive\_va\_5\_8\_09\_til\_738AM.WMA 05441270F7A7AB57B7A1A8834EDD5F80  
B6A66742CC07EFECB4DB94D72434AB23E8D3A142  
3A3902C88CFAFEEA21A939C9D47635FA2B6EF69519D6ACDA01A3D783895711766E4C1C61EB5CC0120746E5  
00C0F437DBF8399E43C54AB317259392C84D7A16EE

employees, a police officer, and a security guard gathered together to put up a show in front of him, pretending to throw out a homeless vagrant who was just a Homeland Security actor: “[pl\\_tld\\_hmlss\\_mn\\_to\\_leave\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_9AM.3gp](#)”.<sup>43</sup> The vagrant was meant to be confused with plaintiff by the Machine. Mr former Secretary had plaintiff’s rowdy character twice confirmed this morning for the judges at the International Court and his international audience. Again, since plaintiff was an introvert, Mr former Secretary would have to represent plaintiff to the world as outgoing, extroverted, loud, and full of himself.

Plaintiff’s video diary for this day is: “[dc\\_5\\_8\\_09.wmv](#)”<sup>44</sup> and he has recorded his whole day in: “[oas\\_gvn\\_cigr\\_indep\\_txt\\_mssg\\_grgetwn\\_caribu\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_735AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>45</sup> After doing some morning routines (e.g. burning a back-up DVD), plaintiff went around the Union Station, the Greyhound station, and the Metro Center to continue his search for a locker. No use. Well, he would have to drag along to the formidable Inter-American Commission on Human Rights not only his large bag on the cart but also his Mickey Mouse blanket – albeit he had obtained a black plastic bag to wrap over it. When he arrived at Farragut North, he first ordered a soup at Corner Bakery and tried out the wireless Internet there with his Eee PC. Again, his Eee PC couldn’t detect the wireless network of the place. This is in the first episode of the aforementioned video diary. Plaintiff wanted to check his email before he set out for IACHR to make sure that the Commission didn’t respond to his email inquiry. So he went to the Borders Bookstore – he didn’t want to go in because his bag would trigger the alarm which would produce in surveillance the impression that he was stealing things again – and stayed outside trying to capture the T-Mobile wireless network (2:40 into the video). No such thing, but he was able to capture an “Any” network and thus succeeded in checking his Gmail account. This is in 3:00 into the video diary. The Commission didn’t respond, as expected. So plaintiff embarked on his trip. But he was too afraid to go into the Commission’s building, for it was just bizarre that a petitioner would travel across the continent to show up in person simply because he was worried that the government might have attempted to disrupt his petitioning by swapping it with a forged one. But what could he do when it was a genuine concern of his and when petitioning – that someone could hear his cry for help – was the most important thing to him in the world? While plaintiff was hesitating in the cafe next door, he saw a female OAS officer coming in to get coffee. He wondered if he could ask her, but shied away from it. In the end, he decided to go to the security front desk of the OAS building – thickening up his skin about dragging in his cart and blanket – and just tell the security guard that he had mailed in a large package of petition and subsequent pieces afterwards but had never received the return mail receipts, that he was thus very worried about it, and that since he came near town he had decided to check on it

43 [pl\\_tld\\_hmlss\\_mn\\_to\\_leave\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_9AM.3gp](#) a259ab2367470283c0addb74abc8cb69  
7e4f27e073e891baa43115c9ec65f9d2994c7e2c 201e02b7 F:\passport\pen20\  
[pl\\_tld\\_hmlss\\_mn\\_to\\_leave\\_conf\\_w\\_me\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_9AM.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 12:39:02 PM 4/17/2011 7:26:47 PM  
12,312,104 3gp A  
44 [dc\\_5\\_8\\_09.wmv](#) 1aee2fd5d7a0e247b4daadb7cbe685e1 6723e06533cd85f8c28d76f1efbcfd99dcdf7070  
e1c217bb E:\videos\dc\_5\_8\_09.wmv 5/9/2009 5:24:34 PM 5/9/2009 5:24:34 PM  
425,121,868  
45 G:\ws-210s-35\oas\_gvn\_cigr\_indep\_txt\_mssg\_grgetwn\_carbu\_5\_8\_09\_735AM.WMA  
142EA10F8E7318BC9C16A1272CFD2AB2 A57DE4B6FC74C6CF9F6CC378C92B94FA154994D7  
C410E3FA73376A935A5FA8CA2D8763EBBAC1D2B393E0099073F0AB68B9519F7BD39BA4656131160A4687A33  
971EFC71CEEF2B72AC3F7593A1C6116347F2EB5BE

in person. The security personnel asked for a name, and plaintiff gave “Mr Madrigal”. Plaintiff was apologizing all the way because he was so worried about appearing obsessive and harassing to the Commission and thus discrediting himself and annoying the very people from whom he was seeking help. The security personnel, using the phone sitting at the front desk, reached the same madam secretary, and then asked plaintiff to use this phone. Meanwhile the madam secretary connected plaintiff to a woman. Plaintiff immediately began explaining to her what he had just told the security personnel. “Is it Mr Chin?” she suddenly asked. “Yes”. She then said that she had received plaintiff's email just this morning and had called plaintiff but that plaintiff's phone wasn't working. Sure. That was because plaintiff had not refilled his Go-Phone account for a while now since, insofar as all he ever got were junk calls which the suit team had devised to create surveillance intercepts unfavorable to him, he really just wanted to cancel the account altogether. The woman then explained that the Commission would not be able to meet with him this day because there was a meeting, but plaintiff immediately cut in to say that that was quite alright – he really didn't want to appear bothersome. She also said that they did receive his petition package along with the DVDs and the several pieces afterwards. Presumably she was referring to the two faxes and the Internet submissions. But did that include the notice for change of address which plaintiff had mailed them but for which he had never received the return mail receipt? When the woman assured him that the Commission would contact him soon, plaintiff asked her about the change of address he sent them. “We have your email, it's okay,” she said. But plaintiff gave her his PO Box anyway after fetching it from his bag which he hid a distance away in the obscure corner of the waiting area. He then left quickly and nervously for fear that he might have produced the appearance that “a homeless vagrant was bothering a prestigious institution.”

Plaintiff fell into deep depression afterwards. From what the woman said – could it be Ms Hansen? – it appeared that the Commission was unlikely to take his petition seriously. Plaintiff immediately expressed doubt – as can be heard in the recording – about the woman herself, since she was clearly an American while everyone else in the Commission was Hispanic. Plaintiff regretted that he couldn't record her words in the conversation because he couldn't take out his recorder in front of the security personnel. Plaintiff will not here elaborate on his paranoia, which is all recorded in the aforementioned recording. Plaintiff will here simply mention that, first of all, having for so long fallen victim to reality-altering and infrastructure-obstructing clandestine operations, he simply couldn't trust anything unless he could see it with his own eyes – and could record it with his camcorder. Thus, the most depressing part of all this was that, after all that fuss, plaintiff still couldn't be sure whether the Commission had actually received plaintiff's “Letter of Petition” and not a forged one. Plaintiff wants also to mention the two worrisome scenarios which had taken hold of him at the time. The first was that the Commission might simply brush away his petition as “delusional”. The second was that the Agency may have already infiltrated the Commission or secretly obtained the cooperation of someone there to play tricks. This is why plaintiff was extremely suspicious about the lady who answered the phone. Why did she call plaintiff when she could simply reply by email? Did she call only because she knew that plaintiff's phone would not be working? If so, she was then clearly either an informant or an operative for the US authority, for only the US authority would know plaintiff's phone had been left dead. (The court shall find out at the end of this supplemental pleading what had exactly happened in the Commission.) Plaintiff came back to the Kinkos near Chinatown station to check on his phone account history to see

whether he had indeed got a call from the Commission, or maybe even received a message. This is on 5:48 into the video diary “[dc\\_5\\_8\\_09.wmv](#)”. But, even after he had refilled his Go-Phone account, and despite the AT&T operator's assurance to the contrary – 17:15: into the video diary: “You can definitely receive messages even though your account has run out,” thus advised she – his account history had not registered any activities for the time during which his account balance was zero. Once again, plaintiff had received a wrong or mentally confused advice from public personnel, although he couldn't say whether this one was orchestrated by the authority.

When plaintiff was squatting about on the street near the Chinatown Station smoking the cigarette butts he had scavenged, a black woman came to him asking for a light. Without reflecting, plaintiff lighted up the woman's cigarette with his lighter. Only later did he realize that this black woman was actually an actress sent here by Mr former Secretary to pretend to want light. The Machine sitting in the International Court would have so distorted its surveillance of this episode as to have it show plaintiff selling marijuana on broad day light in the middle of Washington DC. Mr former Secretary had just obtained a clear piece of evidence indicating that plaintiff was a Russian agent whose mission also included connecting up with the Latin American intelligence and Latin American drug cartels to smuggle drugs into the United States and who had been personally selling some of the stuff he had smuggled in to street criminals whom he knew everywhere, from Los Angeles through San Francisco to Washington DC.

Since plaintiff had already wasted his money on coming here because of his paranoid fear about the failed delivery of his petition, he decided to use this afternoon to look around this otherwise gorgeous city, even if by wondering around he would offer to the authority more opportunities to produce unfavorable surveillance intercepts. He wanted to see the other place of significance to him, the Library of Congress' Copyright Office. So, after some indecision and wondering around in the area of National Archives, plaintiff got on the bus going on Independence Avenue. He filmed a black woman text-messaging while on the bus: “[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_4PM.3gp](#)”<sup>46</sup>, and then got off at the stop for the Library of Congress. He didn't feel like unloading all his electronics and blanket from his cart at the security check point by the front entrance of the Library, and so he didn't in the end bother to go in. (Who knows what kind of faulty perception the security officer would have been trained by the authority to suffer in order to see strange Russian-made spy equipment in plaintiff's bag when no such thing existed there!) But plaintiff still had a fascinating time walking around the two bohemian blocks next to the Library which were filled with restaurants, coffeehouses, and bars. However, around 4 PM or so, while plaintiff was about to cross a street, he noticed a young blond hair woman wearing sun glasses who, upon seeing plaintiff across the street, immediately took out her PDA to start text-messaging. Plaintiff also immediately took out his little camera to film her but, as soon as she saw plaintiff doing so, she put away her PDA and smiled at plaintiff. This convinced plaintiff that she was indeed trying to produce on plaintiff's behalf “secret communication with Russian intelligence or Latin

46 [txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_4PM.3gp](#) a303fc0884f3e9a7f3b3d6a784a84546  
0b76120e23b9cc2aea71dea5d6659cba2e630458 43fc6a77 F:\passport\pen20\  
[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_4PM.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 8:25:40 PM 4/17/2011 7:27:02 PM 6,169,508  
3gp A



American drug cartels” for the sake of being “intercepted”. And plaintiff had no documentary in this instance to prove that it was someone else who had text-messaged.

Plaintiff then took a different bus that would eventually run through George Town. While on the bus, he filmed another black woman text-messaging: “[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_5PM.3gp](#)”.<sup>47</sup> Since the woman immediately hid away her cellphone when she saw plaintiff taking out his pen camera, she must have also been instructed by the suit team to text-message on plaintiff’s behalf. Plaintiff had thus been intercepted again while engaging himself in secret communication with his Russian or Latin American contact! Around 5:30 PM or so, when the bus was passing through downtown, plaintiff was suddenly surrounded by people all typing away on their cellphone devices. Frightened – not knowing which one of these communications would be attributed to him in the evidentiary record of the International Court – plaintiff kept filming his surrounding: “[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM.3gp](#)”,<sup>48</sup> and “[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM\\_p2.3gp](#)”.<sup>49</sup> Plaintiff’s fear of hand held electronics must have appeared quite bizarre by now: who would understand how his fear had originated from his knowledge of the evidentiary process of the International Court? Then, plaintiff spotted a surveillance agent coming onto the bus: “[surv\\_agnt\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM.3gp](#)”.<sup>50</sup> He immediately recognized that she was sent in by the Russian diplomatic protection service. The Russian diplomatic service must have fought extremely hard to obtain from US government permission to run just this one single instance of surveillance on plaintiff – someone whom the US government claimed to be Russia’s own agent! As the Machine kept producing all these unfavorable intercepts showing plaintiff meeting with his “friends” and text-messaging to his “contacts”, the Russian team and the Russian officials in DC must have been so alarmed that they wished they could place plaintiff under their watch 24/7. But the United States must have repelled most of their requests citing the “findings” of the International Court that plaintiff was running operations for Russia rather than posing threats to Russian government establishments and officials here.

When the bus was passing through George Town, plaintiff enjoyed immensely the sight-seeing. George Town was such a fancy place. Soon, plaintiff noticed a suspicious man coming to sit behind him. The man looked very academic and seemed to be reading an academic paper, thus reminding plaintiff of the Agency’s officers. Most likely the suit team was repeating their feat of April 15 and producing a

- 47 [txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_5PM.3gp](#) 4b054866ea10691b70650aff7bb2df87  
249527be9f255c8b4faa1629d6d11d8269ec3522 97c44f69 F:\passport\pen20\  
[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_5PM.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 8:34:12 PM 4/17/2011 7:27:08 PM 4,721,900  
3gp A
- 48 [txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM.3gp](#) d5a60e19e6aea8c9d35e35dd8094ddc9  
67e07e9153381690b0c27f8cfbc2b2c662a92d3e c431ff7aF:\passport\pen20\[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM.3gp](#)  
5/17/2008 9:06:18 PM 4/17/2011 7:27:04 PM 10,479,375 3gp A
- 49 [txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM\\_p2.3gp](#) a5ae219346dba205b2e404aa9307dceb  
52b5fb700a1eaae63a5b5d40ad0ca2e750b8d3d9 32a2a0ac F:\passport\pen20\  
[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM\\_p2.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 9:08:46 PM 4/17/2011 7:27:07 PM 6,438,517  
3gp A
- 50 [surv\\_agnt\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM.3gp](#) 2fec7baf857bcc4eb6031347a701e315  
b1ec6e324df3736766cd6d15b79e4e4434ff070b c7c9f127 F:\passport\pen20\  
[surv\\_agnt\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_530PM.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 9:04:12 PM 4/17/2011 7:26:59 PM 6,557,342  
3gp A

surveillance intercept showing plaintiff meeting with a Russian intelligence officer or Latin American agent – the Machine, when it accessed the personnel database of the world's intelligence agencies, would once again confuse the Agency's officer with his counter part in either Russian intelligence or the Latin American intelligence in question. This then explained the earlier text-message on the street, which must have consisted in something like “Meet me on the bus” – it would not be hard for the suit team to predict that plaintiff would soon be riding the bus. The young blond hair woman must then be a CIA clandestine operative. Even though plaintiff couldn't at the time figure this out, he felt the danger and moved to the front of the bus away from the man, and then filmed the man with his pen camera: “[strng\\_mn\\_bhnd\\_me\\_grge\\_twn\\_5\\_8\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>51</sup> The court should be aware: this man may be another top officer in the Agency's clandestine service! Minutes later, plaintiff filmed another woman text-messaging: “[txt\\_mssg\\_grge\\_twn\\_5\\_8\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>52</sup> It was not clear to plaintiff if this was instructed.

Plaintiff spent the night in Caribu again to work on his videos and writings.<sup>53</sup> When he left, he felt enormous depression from his disillusionment with IACHR. Plaintiff thus called up his best friend Wes, even though he knew his best friend was poisonous – as plaintiff has explained many times earlier, when one is too hungry, one will eat the food lying around even knowing that it is poisonous. This is plaintiff's first conversation with his best friend since they last met in Albany's train station on March 17. Plaintiff's best friend sounded on first hearing normal enough, but, analyzing the recording of the conversation afterwards, plaintiff could in fact ascertain that the same tricks of black-outs and non-correspondence to plaintiff's words were subtly at play here, and would realize that his best friend knew very well what was being debated about at the International Court at the moment and what the US suit team was trying to accomplish. That is, while plaintiff was lonely to death and wished to reconnect with his best friend, the latter was only interested in saying certain things for surveillance to pick up as a way to destroy plaintiff and frame the Russians at the International Court. Plaintiff has recorded his conversation with his best friend in: “[caribu\\_wes\\_confsn\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_924.WMA](#)”.<sup>54</sup> The conversation begins about 40:00 in the recording and ends at 1:05:05. Plaintiff shall here note the several things which his best friend said for the noted devilish purpose. First, his best friend stated out of the blue (around 56:00) that “they [the federal government] have sent [plaintiff] to annoy him while he is writing his prospectus.” This is disconcerting because, when plaintiff proposed in the current lawsuit

51 [strng\\_mn\\_bhnd\\_me\\_grge\\_twn\\_5\\_8\\_09.3gp](#) 7148573843125534bd3487b71b567870  
41309ebbcf14862e6219a782a3e997866a863bdd f15ab235 E:\pen20\  
[strng\\_mn\\_bhnd\\_me\\_grge\\_twn\\_5\\_8\\_09.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 10:28:08 PM 5/17/2008 10:28:08 PM 10,019,188

52 [txt\\_mssg\\_grge\\_twn\\_5\\_8\\_09.3gp](#) 2e4d911cfd79cbb9773cda2b7e32a24e  
8d82dd90baa5f7e72bcd066adcf69b04b1667188 5629971f E:\pen20\  
[txt\\_mssg\\_grge\\_twn\\_5\\_8\\_09.3gp](#) 5/17/2008 10:31:14 PM 5/17/2008 10:31:14 PM 11,896,134

53 [tonley\\_avoid\\_grls\\_to\\_caribu\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_637PM.WMA](#) 2cf2ef0b516bad62f05d41552cdf18e7  
89dedd3716180f2197bd13acc067589870d36ea8 33831b1d F:\passport\ws-210s-35\  
[tonley\\_avoid\\_grls\\_to\\_caribu\\_5\\_8\\_09\\_637PM.WMA](#) 5/8/2009 3:59:54 PM 4/17/2011 7:42:41 PM 40,345,414  
WMA A

54 G:\ws-210s-35\caribu\_wes\_confsn\_5\_8\_09\_924.WMA FA16A42455A746F692519FB18161BF38  
C342323A15FDB7E4AC9A7E295FDF3C0021685882  
CFA6B1A277440885350452F2D257A628F762743137DBDDADAC0EDABEF1EB908747256C0ABFE09C393762F5  
8093FD74884F2FA0C35EE510F2854FBD1FF18C4F79

the scenario that the US authority was manipulating him to pretend to be a Russian agent in order to frame Russia in the International Court, the US suit team may have soon decided to produce as “evidence” surveillance intercepts showing that plaintiff's new mission from his Russian boss was to pretend to be a US agent pretending to be a Russian agent (namely, that plaintiff was a Russian agent charged with the task of pretending to be a US agent charged with the task of pretending to be a Russian agent). Secondly, plaintiff's best friend said around 57:00 something to the effect that “plaintiff now has money”. He was of course responding to plaintiff's saying that “he gets money in the beginning of the month”, namely, that he always received his monthly social security deposit and his uncle's deposit on the first of the month (870 + 350 dollar). The conversation proceeds like this. Plaintiff's best friend: “How do you have money to come to the east coast?” Plaintiff: “It's the beginning of the month. I get money in the beginning of the month.” Plaintiff's best friend: “Well, you have money now...” Now when the Machine had intercepted this conversation and blacked out plaintiff's words as usual, the judges at the International Court would read on the transcript only what plaintiff's best friend's had said, namely “You have money now”, without knowing it was in response to plaintiff's admission “I get money in the beginning of the month”. The judges would thus buy into the suit team's interpretation of the intercept as suggesting that plaintiff had just been paid by the Russians for running “Operation File Lawsuit” and that he came to Washington DC with this money, most likely to get into contact with other foreign agents. Thirdly, plaintiff's best friend was encouraging plaintiff to go to South America, especially Brazil, “with the money”. Plaintiff's best friend said: “You spent 300 dollar to come to the east coast? You could have gone to Brazil. The ticket to there is only 400 dollar right now.” An outline of what the suit team would soon argue at the International Court thus emerged: plaintiff had accomplished a mission, namely “Operation File Lawsuit”, had received his payment – as *predicted by the message in the fortune cookie* – had gone to the Capitol to set up a contact, and was now ready to depart for South America with the payment. The suit team was continuing their agenda against Latin America through plaintiff. How much can be made out of plaintiff's paranoid trip to check on his petition and his routine receipt of social security checks and family funds! The only remaining question is: of which foreign powers was the agent with whom plaintiff was supposedly getting into contact in the Capitol? Russia? No. Most likely a Latin American nation. This was how the suit team could cast a shroud of doubt over plaintiff's petitioning of Inter-American Commission on Human Rights, an organ of the Organization of American States, namely, a mostly Latin American organization. But why would the suit team suddenly want to drag in Brazil?

Plaintiff suddenly remembered that, while he was standing in line to buy tickets at the Chicago train station, the TV around was broadcasting Lou Dobbs' warning about how China's influence in Latin America was steadily growing and how the trade between China and Brazil had just surpassed that between the United States and Brazil. Could that be relevant here? But that was about China and not about Russia. Hadn't China capitulated in this lawsuit long ago? What plaintiff did not understand at the time was that, although China had lost its Ministry of State Security and military intelligence to the United States, the other components of the Chinese government were still pursuing agendas that were in China's interests but upon which the United States – or rather its former Vice President who was still running the show from behind the scene using the Obama administration as a front – must have frowned. The Machine would have so muddled up the conversation between plaintiff and his best

friend that Mr former Secretary would now have an intercept indicating plaintiff was going to Brazil with which to blackmail the Brazilian government into accepting deals which would pull Brazil to the side of the United States instead of China and Russia. An upcoming BRIC<sup>55</sup> meeting in Russia may also be relevant here, as shall be seen. The Brazilian government, plaintiff reminds the court again, had also at one time received information about plaintiff from the FBI and had been blackmailed several times already about this by the United States. Insofar as the suit team must have interpreted plaintiff's idiotic, paranoid, and naïve "pilgrimage to the IACHR" as a mission to come into contact with a Latin American intelligence agent associated with both the Latin American drug cartels and the Russian intelligence service, Brazil was now once more pulled into the picture. All this of course meant that plaintiff had better not go to Latin America, ever. Where else in the world could he go then?

Another persistent theme in plaintiff's best friend's conversation was his continual suggestion that plaintiff was "sabotaging his PhD prospectus". This suddenly reminded plaintiff of his best friend's earlier "faulty memory" that "plaintiff had only emailed him in the past year to either ask him for money or to tell him to go to hell" even though plaintiff had never asked his best friend for money in the several years past until April this year. Those paragraphs in plaintiff's "Letter of Petition" suddenly came to plaintiff's mind in which he suggested that the suit team's re-construction of plaintiff was based on a fusion of the various personages whom plaintiff had encountered or heard of in his life: his ex-therapist Chaya, his best friend's ex-girlfriend Levonne, and his one-time Internet "intellectual" associate Libb Thims. It was of course Levonne who had borrowed 6000 dollars from plaintiff's best friend and then disappeared, leaving his best friend to pay off the principal and the interests; it was Levonne who had sabotaged his best friend's PhD program at UC Davis by persistently wasting his time; and it was Levonne, of all the personages here, who had continually assumed false identities one after another. This statement by plaintiff's best friend was clearly devised to allow the judges at the International Court to confuse plaintiff once again with Levonne. Plaintiff's best friend's suggestion was therefore a clue as to what may have been another point of argument in the quarrel between the Russians and the suit team. The Russians must have brought up in the International Court plaintiff's suggestion in the Letter of Petition that the suit team had orchestrated a confusion of plaintiff with the three personages just mentioned, and the suit team was now instructing plaintiff's best friend to produce intercepts that could serve to defend the confusion. With the phone call this night, the suit team would probably have gathered up more evidence to defend their claim at the International Court that plaintiff was indeed the person who had borrowed a huge sum of money from his best friend and who had been in the habit of sabotaging his best-friend's PhD program, that plaintiff's story about Levonne in the Letter of Petition was in fact made up. The judges would be persuaded that all the intercepts in the evidentiary record in which plaintiff's best-friend was intercepted as describing "that friend of his" who had once cheated money from him and sabotaged his academic career were indeed descriptions of plaintiff. "This Letter of Petition has invented a different person out of our subject", Mr former Secretary would argue, sticking to his usual habit of making the truth-teller look like a liar and the liar look like a truth-teller. Plaintiff's best friend's suggestion "Aren't you supposed to repay me?" (57:56) referring to the 200 dollars he had lent plaintiff would then also be interpreted by Mr former Secretary as referring to the 6000 dollars which his best friend had lent to Levonne. Plaintiff, confused with

55 Brazil-Russia-India-China.

Levonne, would then appear “bad to the bone” to the judges at the International Court: having borrowed thousands upon thousands of dollars from his best-friend, he nevertheless would not stop sabotaging his best-friend because this was how he obtained satisfaction given his Antisocial Personality Disorder. The judges would then be disinclined to accept plaintiff’s own truthful testimony and be further biased against the Russians.

A final thing of note in this conversation is this. When plaintiff asked his best friend to come down to New York or DC to meet with him, the latter said he had to work on his prospectus. When plaintiff suggested that he could work on his prospectus on his laptop together with plaintiff, his best friend responded that he had to continually print out his prospectus and then revise it by pen as his manner of writing. He was clearly talking to the Machine in order to produce a certain piece of evidence against plaintiff, for plaintiff had mentioned both in his “Letter of Petition” and “Government’s investigation of a schizophrenic, part II” – both of which were attached to the original complaint of this lawsuit – that this – printing out the work in progress and revising it by pen – was how he had written his story “My experience with the FBI, CIA, and Department of Homeland Security”. This indicated that the Russians must have used plaintiff’s description of how he had written “My experience...” and the sample pages from the pile of its manuscript printouts on which plaintiff had made revisions by pen to argue that plaintiff had indeed written “My experience...” himself and that he was thus “Lawrence Chin” himself. Needless to say, Mr former Secretary and the Agency would argue the next day in the International Court that plaintiff’s description of how he had written “My experience...” was simply stolen from his best friend, or even that it was his best friend who had written the story! *Once again, the suit team’s tactic: stealing from plaintiff but then making it look like it was plaintiff who had stolen from them.* As plaintiff has said, he was face to face with the greatest evil in the universe. Plaintiff was enormously traumatized by his best friend’s contribution to government’s demonization of him and the theft of his intellectual property – the most pernicious sort of theft in which the victim of the theft was made to look like the perpetrator of the theft. Plaintiff was at last left without doubt that his best friend was utterly detrimental to him and would never be his friend again.

What surprised plaintiff about this episode was that, even after plaintiff’s lawsuit had been suppressed as evidence, Mr former Secretary and the Agency would still have a need to counter evidences which the Russians had extracted from it. Perhaps, plaintiff thought at the time, because the judges had already seen those manuscripts with plaintiff’s corrections on them, Mr former Secretary and Best Mommy thought it better to convince them once and for all that these manuscript pages in fact belonged to someone else, so as to leave them without doubt that plaintiff’s Letter of Petition was entirely fake. Mr former Secretary and the Agency were tidying up their evidentiary record, in other words. In reality, it was because everyone in the United Nations had already seen plaintiff’s Letter of Petition and the accompanying documentaries proving Russia’s innocence that, even when plaintiff’s lawsuit had been suppressed as evidences and thus rendered without legal power, the United States still had to convince those government officials around the world who were not judging the case that it was the Russians who were committing fraud and not the Americans – for judge Higgins’ secret sanction allowing United States to cheat in accordance with UN Resolution 1373 cannot be known by nations of the world, otherwise the show trial would not be effective. Furthermore, it was also possible that the



Russian diplomatic service and the SVR had obtained another copy of plaintiff's "Letter of Petition" from the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights – by direct request upon the Commission, as the court shall see. Originally they would have done this in order to confirm that plaintiff had indeed attempted to petition just as his documentaries had shown; now that plaintiff's lawsuit had been suppressed as evidence, they decided to introduce the copy from IACHR as "evidence" – and they were able to do so simply because the same evidence came from a different source. Mr former Secretary and the CIA would thus have to produce more evidence to discredit the same evidences from this different source. Since they were trying to make plaintiff's trip to the capitol look like another intelligence operation planned jointly by the Russians and their Latin American partner, it was likely that this operation was meant to be a follow-up on "Operation File Petition"; in other words, Mr former Secretary and the Agency were at the moment producing more evidences to show that even plaintiff's petitioning had been a Russian intelligence operation run jointly with Russia's Latin American conspirator. In this way the copy of plaintiff's petition intercepted from IACHR may also be suppressed as evidence while at the same time the International Court may issue a judgment expelling Russian influence from Latin America based on Russia's attempt to defraud the Organization of the American States.

## May 9

Plaintiff's recording of most of his day since 9 AM in the morning is contained in: "[tour\\_oas\\_wh\\_confsn\\_train\\_5\\_9\\_09\\_9AM\\_est.WMA](#)".<sup>56</sup> Having failed in his wish, plaintiff was now going back to Los Angeles. He would not even go to Albany to see his best friend. The Capitol, full of important buildings and thus a mine field for "bad surveillance", was not a good place for someone like plaintiff to stick around. As the train was to depart on 4 PM and plaintiff had wasted all his money for nothing, he decided to make the last little bit out of this trip by walking around the touristic area around the Egyptian obelisk. This would turn out to be a bad idea. Unfamiliar with the town, plaintiff couldn't have expected that, merely by circling around the grass field surrounding the obelisk, he would first run into the OAS building on a corner and then, when he turned aside to avoid that, would see the White House itself in a short distance away. How sad, because everyone else was taking pictures of the White House and having the greatest fun, and yet plaintiff was afraid to take pictures of anything despite holding a camcorder in hand. Who knows what kind of evidence the suit team would make out of plaintiff's filming of the White House? Spying on the President for foreign powers? He had better walk away as quickly as he could, and he did. Plaintiff could never have imagined that the "President" who was sitting in that White House was no more than a remotely controlled front for the neoconservative Boss from the previous administration, although, as he had noted in his Letter of Petition, he did have some inkling that the Department of Homeland Security had never been transferred out of the hand of its former Secretary. Just then – it was around 12:50 PM – plaintiff noticed strangers text-messaging near him. He filmed *that* – the scenes are in the beginning of his video diary for the day: "[5\\_9\\_](#)

56 H:\ws-210s-36\tour\_oas\_wh\_confsn\_train\_5\_9\_09\_9AM\_est.WMA 66B175F7D4D895A6250446865DF7E404  
BCC01536144D5C24E655A7576A31FCAD1E5854FB  
315550726EE7B225B87FC32FB10E1BEB6C37918E511088BFDCBF4A43598E664B4962EA5E355C68DB1C1341E  
EA05685FEC9306178989278E935607FAF7CC844E2

09.wmv”<sup>57</sup>. Plaintiff kept saying to himself, “The Russians will be so screwed” – by this idiotic trip of plaintiff’s, that is. Although plaintiff was simply wandering aimlessly like a “Beavis” or “Butthead” around the Capitol downtown, the suit team would for sure make something tremendous out of it.

Plaintiff came to the Union Station around 2 PM or so. He naturally filmed himself buying the train ticket home with his debit card in order to leave behind proof that he really had only one genuine debit card and did not have multiple fake identifications and bank cards: “buy\_train\_tck\_5\_9\_09.3gp”.<sup>58</sup> He filmed some people taking pictures or walking around with broken arms and broken legs – those scenes of “Homeland Security reality” are in the same video diary. He smoked many of the cigarette butts which he had scavenged from the ash trays by the entrance. Around 2:27 PM he filmed another stranger text-messaging near him (in the same video diary). Plaintiff had by now become so paranoid that he wondered if picking up cigarette butts from the streets because he had no money to buy cigarettes might result in more “evidence” gathered for his secret communication with the Russians – if the suit team, when presenting to the International Court the surveillance showing plaintiff searching for cigarette butts on the ground, might interpret that as “the Russian intelligence leaving cigarette butts on the ground for plaintiff to find as a way to communicate with him under the guise of his scavenging for cigarettes”. But plaintiff’s bank account, after he bought the 300 dollar ticket home, was about negative 600 or so, and he had less than 200 dollar in his pocket to pass the rest of the month. He needed his smokes; thus he continued picking up cigarette butts from the streets despite the danger involved. Suddenly, as plaintiff was smoking one of the cigarette butts by the ash tray, a Latin American guy produced a half-cigarette in front of him and, without thinking, plaintiff took this precious offer and started smoking it. Only after a while did he begin to wonder: what if this Latin American guy was a fake Latin American agent whom Mr former Secretary had sent in to provide him with a cigarette seeing he was craving for nicotine and smoke, all so that Mr former Secretary may at last obtain a piece of evidence showing him making contact with his Latin American intelligence (or perhaps drug cartel) associate? It was not clear how the Machine was going to distort the surveillance of a Hispanic guy passing a cigarette to plaintiff, but even without distortion the surveillance would be bad enough because, remember, once the Chinese intelligence’s secret message-passing – a wave of the hand, a greeting of the vaguest sort, “Good, well drawn!” – became admissible as evidence for communication, any stranger’s wave of hand to plaintiff and passing of papers or cigarette would be suspected to be “secret communication between spies”. Plaintiff’s negligence had just allowed Mr former Secretary to produce a definitive piece of evidence in support of the United States’ scenario that the Russian intelligence had deeply penetrated the Organization of the American States and was using its undercover influences there to run this “Operation File Petition” to defraud the human rights wing of the OAS as a way to defraud the International Court – and furthermore that Russian intelligence was conspiring with a Latin American intelligence service to connect with drug cartels to smuggle drugs

57 D:\videos\5\_9\_09.wmv C9DA4395B6FD32C41A6CDA208D6379D6  
F21E6B2D9F479275DF6823789F8541D5630DADB2  
42106EED121D7538E936A8DFA5E53306589AC249F7914B3512BC0C59F88485501D4D40D2E278F25169C124DA  
33C6E96F700FDCAAD41B44CC7D6BE13B34138CCC

58 buy\_train\_tck\_5\_9\_09.3gp 7b889cece655af6d95e9156a8999ad4e  
a5f5f06e638f31e461ccc48c1aa01b3a09fd1edc a6f0307d H:\pen21\buy\_train\_tck\_5\_9\_09.3gp  
5/18/2008 6:54:18 PM 5/18/2008 6:54:18 PM 10,722,671

into the United States. All this meant that the preceding text-messaging was no accident either but was orchestrated, for an intercept of plaintiff's communication with his "associate" would invariably precede the intercept showing plaintiff secretly meeting with his associate. When, around 3 PM or so, plaintiff was standing in line to get on the train, he noticed this suspicious Latin American guy standing in front of him again. This time plaintiff would not miss the chance to film him, but he could only capture the back of this guy. This is in the last 18 seconds of the video "5\_9\_09.wmv".

Plaintiff's documentary of his scary train ride until the overlay at Chicago is "scary\_train\_chicago\_5\_9-10\_09.wmv"<sup>59</sup> and the recording of his time from 5:55 PM onward is in: "train\_chicago\_mn\_s\_amer\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_9\_09\_555PM\_est.WMA".<sup>60</sup> Plaintiff had already begun composing his FARA (Foreign Agent Registration Act) application. While he was on the train, he would be staying in the snack cart – the only place where there was an electric outlet – continuing to write his FARA application along with this very supplemental pleading and other portions of his memoir (what was to become "The Secret History of the International Court of Justice"). Something then occurred which left plaintiff without doubt that Mr former Secretary was trying to tie plaintiff up with some Latin American intelligence services or criminal groups in an attempt to break up Russian alliance with the Latin American countries in question. A guy came down to the snack cart and started using his laptop also. Like plaintiff, he also used a PC with Windows Vista and was thus prone to be confused with plaintiff in the murky surveillance which the Machine sitting in the International Court would be producing of this episode. That is, this guy was a Homeland Security actor whom Mr former Secretary had sent in as plaintiff's "double". See 2:15 in the aforementioned video. While this actor was unsuccessful most of the time in stealing nearby wireless connections to get into his Gmail account – just as plaintiff had a Gmail account – at one point he started looking at a Power Point presentation on something like the political history of Latin America – the presentation was entitled "El futuro de Sudamerica" with subsections entitled "La guerra fria", "la prioridad de E.E.U.U", "la historia violenta", etc. Then, after this political history, the presentation turned to the last episode entitled "El vocabulario nuevo", reminding plaintiff of himself insofar as he had been learning Spanish for over a year by now. The judges of the International Court would thus be convinced that this DHS actor was indeed plaintiff: "Your honor," Mr former Secretary would argue the next day, "you have just seen our subject going into the snack cart in the train. Now our Machine is describing someone using a laptop that fits the description of our subject's laptop and looking at some presentation on Latin American political history. This man is also versed in Spanish like our subject. This someone thus must be our subject. The presentation was

59 Filename : scary\_train\_chicago\_5\_9-10\_09.wmv  
MD5 : flad18528dd040e6d04465720a335ace  
SHA1 : bd61f455ebb0a25df853e2900ce2202c296de6f3  
CRC32 : 352a0c52  
Full Path : G:\scary\_train\_chicago\_5\_9-10\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/10/2009 11:16:49 AM  
Created Time : 5/10/2009 11:16:49 AM  
File Size : 290,380,465

60 train\_chicago\_mn\_s\_amer\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_9\_09\_555PM\_est.WMA dfe13cc1639387ec83b0bcd5f9b95f42  
d2579ba40dd4dd78fa2e14a1477db5da4f5aff22 a8647033 E:\ws-210s-36\  
train\_chicago\_mn\_s\_amer\_conf\_w\_me\_5\_9\_09\_555PM\_est.WMA 5/9/2009 9:13:50 PM 5/9/2009 9:13:50 PM  
212,765,284

probably given him by the Russians. This is yet another indication that our subject went to the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights in order to accomplish certain clandestine activities in connection with some Latin American countries. Russia [and perhaps China too] is indeed running this conspiracy against us together with the Latin American countries in question. The Russians are teaching our subject something about Latin America's political history so that he may be better motivated to accomplish Russia's secret plan in our nation's backdoor region.” The judges at the International Court, stupid and biased, would thus pronounce a verdict requiring Russia to cease its influences in Latin America. It should be noted that, after the presentation, this “double” of plaintiff's started watching Star Trek, which seemed to be another element of the false profile which Mr former Secretary had been constructing of plaintiff: this ever lazy bum spent all his time on his laptop, not uploading recordings and processing videos and writing this pleading and his memoir, but watching movie after movie on DVDs. Mr former Secretary would certainly use this intercept to argue in the International Court that plaintiff could not have written his Letter of Petition, this lawsuit, and this supplemental pleading because he was using his laptop mostly for entertainment purposes.

## May 10

Plaintiff's recording of this day since his waking up until train's arrival at Chicago is in: “[wk\\_to\\_chicago\\_st\\_mn\\_flmng\\_lght\\_strbks\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_442AM\\_pst.WMA](#)”.<sup>61</sup> When the train stopped at Chicago, plaintiff noticed someone blatantly photographing the interior of the Union Station (18:17 in the video-diary). Plaintiff had suspicions, but was not sure if the suit team had sent this man here to be confused with plaintiff in faulty surveillance producing once more surveillance intercepts showing plaintiff pretending to be a terrorist suspect (photographing the station in an attempt to pretend to look suspicious, as if preparing a terrorist attack)”. Afterward, plaintiff stayed at the Starbucks across the street from the Union Station to upload videos from his camcorder into his laptop. His next recording of the day is: “[strbks\\_chcgo\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_1210PM\\_chcgo\\_tm.WMA](#)”.<sup>62</sup> While he was doing all this, a man purposely stood two feet in front of plaintiff to make his cellphone call (23:00 in the video). It seemed that he was doing this so that the Machine could while intercepting his call confuse it as coming from plaintiff, thereby producing another piece of evidence indicating plaintiff was in continual communication with his Russian and Latin American partners during his trip home.

Plaintiff wished he could hide in a hole so as to not have to document any more of suit team's faulty surveillance. He could barely keep up. He was tired of writing about this kind of garbage. At least the rest of his train ride, which he has recorded in: “[chicago\\_strbks\\_train\\_old\\_blk\\_ldy\\_nxt\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_](#)

61 [wk\\_to\\_chicago\\_st\\_mn\\_flmng\\_lght\\_strbks\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_442AM\\_pst.WMA](#) 03b24f6b351f005876818f34fb130d27  
103f73c588753fffb6c00f02b3c3e82669166228 404eba9f E:\ws-210s-36\  
[wk\\_to\\_chicago\\_st\\_mn\\_flmng\\_lght\\_strbks\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_442AM\\_pst.WMA](#) 5/10/2009 8:56:02 AM 5/10/2009  
8:56:02 AM 152,509,140

62 [strbks\\_chcgo\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_1210PM\\_chcgo\\_tm.WMA](#) 260345adeb76fc2924dcf3da44c8f4b7  
5e5b05faa98f97659be40ad2e309bf58e4857e3d cb55f734 E:\ws-210s-36\  
[strbks\\_chcgo\\_5\\_10\\_09\\_1210PM\\_chcgo\\_tm.WMA](#) 5/10/2009 11:15:28 AM 5/10/2009 11:15:28 AM 31,741,682

1228PM\_pst.WMA”, would be quiet and without incident.<sup>63</sup>

## May 11

Early this morning plaintiff was sleeping on an empty seat in the lower deck of the cart – he found the lower deck more convenient because the toilets were located nearby. As usual, he left his recorder turned on in voice-activated mode: “slp\_train\_va\_cndctr\_harass\_5\_11\_09\_til\_6AM\_pst.WMA”<sup>64</sup> Suddenly, the conductor came in asking for plaintiff’s ticket, pretending not to know him at all (48:00). Then he came again to throw plaintiff out, yelling angrily: “I’m telling you to go back to your seat, or I’ll get you off the train on the next stop” (50:35 and 51:50). “What about what the previous conductor told me?” plaintiff complained. For another conductor had earlier allowed plaintiff to sleep here. “I don’t care about the previous conductor...” this conductor shouted. The nice time at DC was finished, and Mr former Secretary had decided that plaintiff should get thrown around again. So plaintiff went upstairs and found another seat by the entrance. He lay down there, but another conductor came and threw him out. Violently this time.

Plaintiff woke up around 6 AM Pacific Time and started writing. He has recorded himself writing in: “train\_wrt\_suppl\_pld\_snk\_wm\_mean\_5\_11\_09\_610AM\_pst.WMA”<sup>65</sup> His next recording – registering his afternoon until the train reached Albuquerque – is: “train\_wrt\_how\_70-1\_annyng\_guy\_auberq\_5\_11\_09\_1245PM\_pst.WMA”<sup>66</sup> He would be writing Chapter 6 of his “How I have been made into a different person: Part I: China and Europe.”

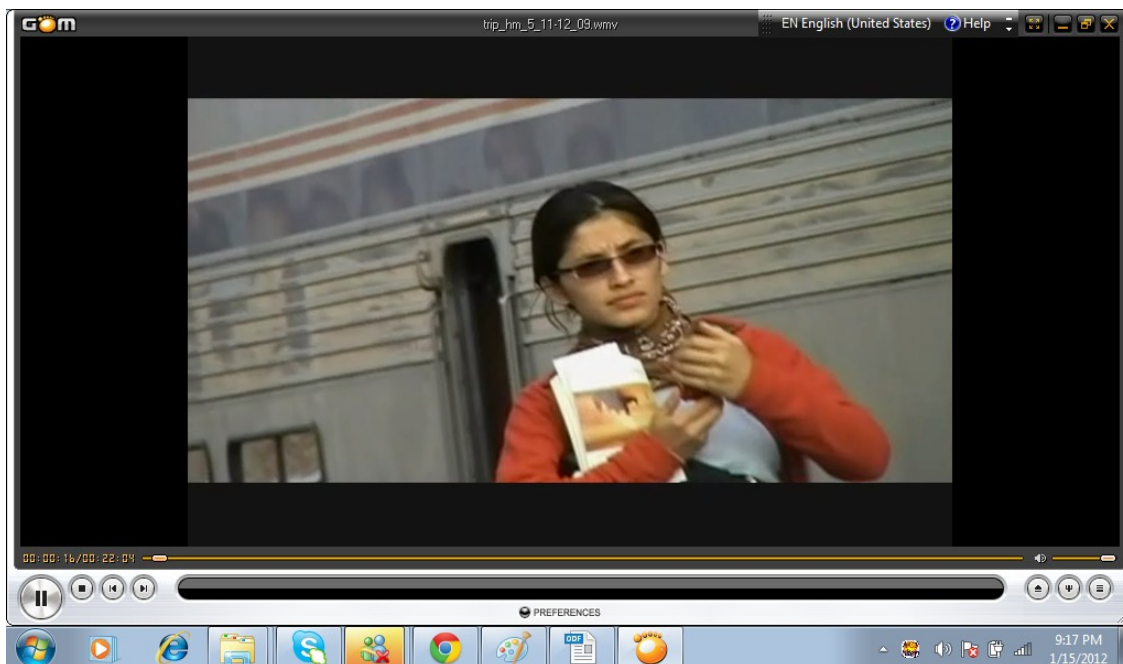
As the train sped through New Mexico, plaintiff filmed another “double” of his watching “X-Files” (the movie) on his laptop. This is in 0:44 in plaintiff’s next video diary documenting his trip back to Los Angeles: “trip\_hm\_5\_11-12\_09.wmv”<sup>67</sup>. When the Machine had confused the actor with plaintiff, Mr

- 63 chicago\_strbks\_train\_old\_blk\_ldy\_nxt\_5\_10\_09\_1228PM\_pst.WMA 5b72273ca5adfd69b61b60c81943869c  
c19a91fff7217c88a87dae02fa00574288a9bc98 438dcfb2 E:\ws-210s-36\  
chicago\_strbks\_train\_old\_blk\_ldy\_nxt\_5\_10\_09\_1228PM\_pst.WMA 5/10/2009 8:32:12 PM 5/10/2009 8:32:12 PM  
235,061,138
- 64 H:\ws-210s-36\slp\_train\_va\_cndctr\_harass\_5\_11\_09\_til\_6AM\_pst.WMA 95673AFD1A8D3D24B528354AB8E07DB7  
FECC8A2ADBAD84C665C86D9217465075897A1E24  
B2A9612D3F0244CB80E2E2E06656A8901569660B9EB00D1A1047C47B571132B9252078586B05C03EFB4978B46  
A31A54B50F021CC8825BA70F234A1F36C135CA6
- 65 train\_wrt\_suppl\_pld\_snk\_wm\_mean\_5\_11\_09\_610AM\_pst.WMA 8a005b83aeae5f7647ba789eb4f1d621  
bdc4e1fa8ed080dd9bc9e5e4cbdf4f5e0286ff0a ab308877 E:\ws-210s-36\  
train\_wrt\_suppl\_pld\_snk\_wm\_mean\_5\_11\_09\_610AM\_pst.WMA 5/11/2009 1:49:00 PM 5/11/2009 1:49:00 PM  
223,305,306
- 66 train\_wrt\_how\_70-1\_annyng\_guy\_auberq\_5\_11\_09\_1245PM\_pst.WMA 79bd0accd5122247180f2e77bfe8ff19  
3bcd6b11bcfb5391d23e400042039efe5501a2b 684e7008 E:\ws-210s-36\train\_wrt\_how\_70-  
1\_annyng\_guy\_auberq\_5\_11\_09\_1245PM\_pst.WMA 5/11/2009 4:13:32 PM 5/11/2009 4:13:32 PM  
101,150,924
- 67 Filename: trip\_hm\_5\_11-12\_09.wmv  
MD5: d75b02ec63e66beda083817ebdbde571  
SHA1: 7e05e9477ae38b49cd6c79d5f1e06581a09ac989  
CRC32: cdbf20b1

former Secretary would have obtained another intercept confirming plaintiff's "fluffiness" and love for the bizarre, in addition to the made-up fact that plaintiff only used his laptop for entertainment – all this in contradistinction to plaintiff's academic character and recording habit such as was claimed in "Letter of Petition". Soon there was a clue about which were the Latin American countries which Mr former Secretary was trying to link up with the Russian intelligence in this "criminal conspiracy against the United States". Plaintiff began filming an Ecuadorian girl and a "jerk" – a white guy with long blond hair. Plaintiff first noticed, and filmed, the Ecuadorian girl when the train was stopping at Colorado (see the first episode of the video diary). She and the "jerk" were now chatting away in plaintiff's vicinity in the lounge cart (3:20 in the video). Plaintiff immediately suspected – quite rightly – that this "jerk" was plaintiff's "double" whom Mr former Secretary had inserted into plaintiff's surrounding in order for surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff. Please study the "jerk" carefully and be impressed by his happiness, frivolousness, and "fluffiness" – this was the kind of character which Mr former Secretary had invented in plaintiff's stead, the opposite of plaintiff's quiet, deep-thinking, and melancholic personality. This was David Chin. More importantly, the otherwise imprecise intercept which the Machine would have produced of this episode would serve to support Mr former Secretary's scenario that plaintiff was traveling with an Ecuadorian secret agent. This is to say, Mr former Secretary was most likely playing here that same trick of his: the Ecuadorian girl might very well be a former Ecuadorian secret agent who was caught somewhere and whom Mr former Secretary now employed to run this operation. When the Machine accessed the personnel database of the world's intelligence agencies in order to identify her for the judges at the International Court, it would purposely make mistakes and identify this *former* Ecuadorian agent as a *current* Ecuadorian agent.



The Secret History of the International Court of Justice  
III. 7: Second Supplemental Pleading (May 2 – Jun. 3, 2009)  
Lawrence C. Chin  
Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.



The “fake” Ecuadorian secret agent  
May 11 2009

The recording of plaintiff's train ride after the train had passed Albuquerque is in: “[train\\_slp\\_tothach\\_vndr\\_my\\_name\\_5\\_11\\_09\\_516PM.WMA](#)”<sup>68</sup>. When the train stopped at Gallup (the first stop after Albuquerque), plaintiff, looking out the windows in the lounge cart, saw two security officers escorting away to their van a man in handcuff. Plaintiff couldn't get his camcorder out fast enough to film the whole episode; he only caught on video the officers putting the man into the back of their van. This is in 48:00 in the recording and 8:00 in the aforementioned video diary. Some hours later, while plaintiff was doing his writing on his seat, he overheard people talking behind him about some man who was earlier smoking in the restroom and was thus thrown out (1:48:40). Plaintiff immediately inquired them if they were referring to the man whom plaintiff saw led away in handcuff, and they confirmed it. Faulty surveillance must have confused the arrested man with plaintiff – that is, the smoking man was merely plaintiff's “double” for the moment and the whole disturbance was staged by Mr former Secretary in order to produce an intercept showing plaintiff being arrested. When the Machine followed that man to the police station, it would for sure intercept the police officers discovering on him a stack of cash, documents in Spanish, and Russian made spy equipment and so on. The police officers would pretend to not know what the cash and the documents and the equipment were about and release the man for the next train, but Mr former Secretary would have police photos of these materials intercepted into the Court as “evidence”: “Although the police officers did not know that the man in their hand was a Russian and Latin American criminal spy, we know, for here is evidence showing us at last that our

68 H:\ws-210s-37\train\_slp\_tothach\_vndr\_my\_name\_5\_11\_09\_516PM.WMA  
9E18A8ACFAEBCBED63244A6F6CF8E754 7069EFF33F5AA2AFA01560D518DCEE40F60AEC7B  
9519DFAF27F640E08B04957369345E2296995149AE4EBAAC96CB0916B84A47EF7A28192E5DEEAFBE698672F  
FEC3D80483C619EA6F9008C736A0A8B999A323EAC

subject has indeed been paid for running 'Operation File Lawsuit' and 'Operation File Petition' and that he has gone to Washington DC to meet up with his Latin American associates.” Mr former Secretary would then point to the police photos of documents and equipment which he had himself forged as “evidence” proving that the Russian intelligence had indeed linked up with subversive elements in the Organization of the American States and instructed plaintiff to file the forged petition to the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights. He would then continue: “We have also seen that our subject is traveling back to Los Angeles with an Ecuadorian agent. The Russian intelligence and the Latin American intelligence in question – *the Ecuadorian intelligence* – have indeed linked up with Latin American drug cartels and have been using our subject to smuggle heroin, marijuana, cocaine, and methamphetamine into my country.”

What was going on was clear to plaintiff. Remember how, around the time when the United States was caught forging plaintiff's laptop (February 13 2009), the CIA had given up one of its operatives who was working in the United States' diplomatic team in Ecuador advising the Ecuadorian government on counter-narcotic matters? Ecuador's Correa was quickly becoming an ally of Russia and both Mr former Secretary and the Agency wanted to reverse the disaster from last time by manufacturing evidences to convict Ecuador of running a conspiracy with Russia to defraud the International Court and conducting drug-smuggling operations in the United States. In other words, among the evidences forged on May 1, May 3, and this day of May 11 would be those which indicated that the Ecuadorian intelligence service had participated both in “Operation File Petition” and in the Russian intelligence operation to use Latin American drug cartels to smuggle drugs into the United States. In this way, Mr former Secretary and the Agency would be able to oblige the International Court to issue an edict demanding that the Ecuadorian government allow United States to completely take over all its counter-narcotic operations – which, according to the evidences which United States had forged, were really designed to help the drug cartels smuggle drugs into the United States. The CIA would then have not only recovered its losses in Ecuador but would have actually made further gains there.<sup>69</sup>

69 The complex competition between United States and Russia over Latin American has been spoken of earlier in this “Secret History of the International Court of Justice”. The matter at hand can be better appreciated by recalling the affairs of the laptops of Raul Reyes, one of the leaders in FARC who was killed during a raid conducted by the Colombian military inside Ecuador. For US government's “official version” of the story, see, for example, Mary Anastasia O'Gard's “The FARC Files” in *The Wall Street Journal*, March 10 2008. The US government's “official version” asserts that, after bombs dropped from air killed Reyes and several dozen FARC rebels, the Colombian military was able to retrieve, from site, several laptops and data storage devices in which they found documents proving that FARC, the Colombian rebel group which had been trying to topple Colombia's pro-American president Alvaro Uribe, was supported in this effort by Venezuelan president Hugo Chavez, Ecuadorian president Rafael Correa, Nicaraguan president Daniel Ortega, and Bolivian president Evo Morales. These documents supposedly also showed that “the FARC busies itself with securing arms and explosives, selling cocaine, and otherwise financing its terrorism operations through crime.” (Ibid.) The documents finally indicated that FARC was trying to acquire uranium to make a dirty bomb. Bad terrorists! As Daniel Estulin has pointed out in *Shadow Masters*, the computers and documents are clearly forged to frame FARC for imaginary crimes. “Three alleged FARC computers, flash drives and external storage disks... survived unscathed a scorched-earth overkill of US smart bombs dropped on less than half an acre of Ecuadoran jungle. Bodies found at the scene were mere mangled remains of flesh, but we are supposed to believe that computers reportedly filled with key evidence against Victor Bout miraculously survived intact.” That is, the forged documents also “proved” that the alleged “Merchant of Death”, the Russian-born arm dealer Victor Bout (much of whose nefarious trafficking of arms was made up under US, Pakistani, and NATO direction, as Daniel Estulin has demonstrated in this book), was the

The rest of plaintiff's train ride would be a painful experience. Plaintiff went to sleep early this night, but his tooth ached so badly (3:45:00) that, stumbling and moaning, he went to the snack cart (4:05:00) wanting to buy Tylenol or Motrin. The vending lady told him these were sold out. As plaintiff stumbled out of the snack cart she chased after plaintiff asking for his name (4:06:36). It was that eerie part of plaintiff's TV show again, where everyone wanted to know plaintiff's name. Mr former Secretary was probably counting on plaintiff's responding with a false name as he had done so many times before. But plaintiff had by now learned to simply not respond at all; he just ran away. Mr former Secretary wanted another intercept showing plaintiff using alias but he didn't get it. Plaintiff then asked the conductor for Tylenol, and – what a surprise – this conductor was gentle and nice and minutes later furnished plaintiff with three Tylenol pills (4:13:00). Plaintiff, leaving his recorder turned on in voice-activated mode, was thus able to sleep.

## May 12

Plaintiff's first recording of the day is: “[train\\_wrt\\_supl\\_strge\\_spnsh\\_5\\_12\\_09\\_530AM.WMA](#)”<sup>70</sup>. He woke up really early and started writing this very supplemental pleading as the train moved into Los Angeles. (Again, plaintiff can be heard reading out loud what he was writing within the first hour of the recording.) When plaintiff wandered out of the Union Station he didn't know what to do. He was starting another day of severe depression and anger and would be struck by the same feeling of meaninglessness which was consequent upon his prolonged isolation from genuine human contact. Depressed, plaintiff decided to go to his storage unit first. When he arrived he made sure to sign in so as to leave behind evidence proving that he was already in Los Angeles. He really didn't know how, if the man led away in handcuff in the previous afternoon was supposed to be plaintiff himself in the

middle man through whom FARC was to obtain their weapon of mass destruction. In other words, eventually Russia was to be framed too for supporting terrorism and narco-trafficking. It was so convenient that the drug dealing guerrillas FARC, labeled a “terrorist organization” by both the United States and the European Union, just happened to be supported by all four Russian allies in Latin America. The United States had been competing with Russia for domination of Latin America for a long time by now, and framing Russia's allies for sponsoring terrorism and facilitating narco-trafficking – getting them labeled “terrorism-sponsoring states” and “narco-trafficking states” – was the first step toward effecting “regime change” in these countries (replacing their pro-Russian presidents with pro-American presidents). Insofar as Ecuador was allied with Russia, one way in which the United States could subvert Correa's administration from within was for the CIA to insert fake diplomats in Correa's machinery under the pretext of fighting narcotics-smuggling into the United States. Of course Correa could not have been supporting narco-trafficking into the US, but the US (or the former Vice President) had thus an interest in framing him for this imaginary crime. (In reality, as Michael Ruppert, Sibel Edmonds, and Daniel Estulin have repeatedly emphasized everywhere, the CIA and NATO were the biggest narco-traffickers in Afghanistan – operating through Turkish and Albanian intermediaries – since 2001, replacing the Russian mafia. It would not be surprising that the CIA operatives sent to Ecuador to advise on counter-narcotic operations were in fact working to facilitate narco-trafficking into the United States.) In framing the Russian intelligence and Ecuadoran government for trafficking narcotics through plaintiff, Mr former Secretary was thus continuing an agenda against these Russian allies in Latin America which had been set going for quite a while already.

70 H:\ws-210s-37\train\_wrt\_supl\_strge\_spnsh\_5\_12\_09\_530AM.WMA FC8CAA5FC1AC85F4FCD38721D97A8EB64F4CA74525870360757BCB76D3A0EC850E1BA6C93BD8A8714E04EC1297E03EA8267B475169ED5117DC5D8A152D6660FFFAE9555C85837F8310F9E92DDBEA797E15BE73CE63D4248FA4B21E1B48DE23D350313303

alternate reality of the evidentiary record of the International Court, the suit team was going to explain his appearance in his storage facility in downtown Los Angeles 18 hours later. The facility's manager, upon seeing plaintiff, began putting up an act of faulty memory in accordance with the instruction he was given earlier. “Como esta?” he said to plaintiff (4:41:00). “Why are you talking to me in Spanish?” plaintiff asked him, for the manager had never spoken Spanish to him before. Plaintiff thus began filming the conversation also: “[storage\\_spnsh\\_5\\_12\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>71</sup> At least this time the manager was able to remember plaintiff's name correctly! When plaintiff inquired the manager about how he knew plaintiff was learning Spanish, he just insisted that plaintiff had conversed in Spanish with him before (4:42:00). Just a little bit, he insisted. Right. Of course plaintiff had never had conversation in Spanish with him before; the court should note that plaintiff has recorded every single visit he has ever made to the storage facility, and that in none of the recordings is plaintiff ever heard having a conversation in Spanish with the manager or anyone else. Evidently, Mr former Secretary had instructed the manager to speak of a non-existent reality because he wanted the Machine to intercept a conversation in which people remembered plaintiff speaking Spanish so that he may present to the International Court another piece of circumstantial evidence supporting the scenario that plaintiff was also an agent of various Latin American nations – among which, Ecuador. The set of evidences which Mr former Secretary had obtained for plaintiff's “operations” in the past few days – dealing drugs in the capitol, meeting with a Latin American agent in the Union Station, traveling with an Ecuadorian agent: in short, his “conspiracy” with the Latin American intelligence and drug cartels – had just been further solidified.

Plaintiff has recorded the rest of his afternoon in “[strge\\_slv\\_lk\\_harass\\_my\\_name\\_uc\\_srf\\_net\\_5\\_12\\_09\\_1220PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>72</sup> When plaintiff rode bus 2 into town, he would find himself faced with a lot of hostility, even as he had already depressed himself with a vast amount of work everyday. First, on the bus, a metro officer showed plaintiff, without words but with a mean face, just how much he was hated: “[hostile\\_metro\\_5\\_12\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>73</sup> Plaintiff descended the bus in Silver Lake, and walked into a coffeehouse called “Coffee Pot”, wanting to finish writing his FARA application. Just when plaintiff sat down at a seat outside, the woman who was apparently the owner came over to tell him, “The wireless is for customer only”. Plaintiff was actually getting his wireless signals from the Starbucks across the street, and he explained this. The owner however fetched a muscle man to talk to plaintiff. The muscle man asked plaintiff that frightful question again: “What's your name?” (2:47:47) Why did everyone need to know plaintiff's name? How was this supposed to help the suit team's case at the International Court? If plaintiff told the truth, that his name was Lawrence Chin as it had always been, would he be considered at the International Court as running a conspiracy with the SVR in pretending to be

71 [storage\\_spnsh\\_5\\_12\\_09.3gp](#) f399e39d0fdbb671bebf9be1a32d3ec0  
8c6737445afa01f921c1ad2e27fbac42c1dfa0b0 a24d9bc1 E:\pen21\storage\_spnsh\_5\_12\_09.3gp  
5/21/2008 6:02:52 PM 5/21/2008 6:02:52 PM 20,265,670

72 H:\ws-210s-37\strge\_slv\_lk\_harass\_my\_name\_uc\_srf\_net\_5\_12\_09\_1220PM.WMA  
465CD933E9311A085CA03D82823A856F FCF93D497AFEB770C5BBC0CDD8807B3F5DD2E48  
D5DB9AAED90294411C9D21E5DB958DCC35AC2465417927363CDB02879DD6A635EC6B77D0F1D6491B95570  
AD21AD8DE799A0A4BE098966BC9D02F3C4211B7B975

73 [hostile\\_metro\\_5\\_12\\_09.3gp](#) 5aed1f611185d29903e868337b782c20  
a52166d8bfcafc8e7df707f367ea84634f373e0e 3e940fbc E:\pen21\hostile\_metro\_5\_12\_09.3gp  
5/21/2008 11:56:26 PM 5/21/2008 11:56:26 PM 6,727,446

Lawrence Chin the terrorist suspect? But if plaintiff gave a false name, then Mr former Secretary would obtain a surveillance intercept demonstrating that plaintiff had indeed had the habit of assuming false identities. So plaintiff simply replied that he didn't like to give out his name. The muscle man then suggested that "plaintiff was showing up here with someone else's drink" (2:48:50) – while in reality plaintiff bought the drink sitting in front of him at the Starbucks across the street. The muscle man, friend of the owner, was evidently trying to suggest to surveillance that plaintiff, the habitual thief, had just stolen another person's drink. Since this was the intercept which Mr former Secretary needed to build up plaintiff's profile as a habitual thief, plaintiff's explanation, along with the surveillance of plaintiff's earlier purchase of the drink at Starbucks, would certainly be cut out from the (textual) intercepts which the judges at the International Court would at last see. The "twilight zone" was returning full force, people constantly remembering a reality which plaintiff never remembered and which didn't exist in plaintiff's round-the-clock recording of himself, and people constantly accusing plaintiff of theft and fraud out of nowhere. Plaintiff was only surprised by how, insofar as he had never before lingered in the Silver Lake area long enough to interact with anyone, people here nevertheless knew how to put up an act in front of him in order to confirm Mr former Secretary's false profile of him as the antisocial and mentally confused foreign agent David Chin. Somehow Mr former Secretary had trained such a large segment of the population for his "Truman Show" (or "Lawrence Show") that, even when plaintiff was randomly running into people in an area he had never frequented, he could not escape it. Or perhaps Mr former Secretary had simply taken care to teach all store employees in town as to how to harass plaintiff and to treat him as a petty criminal in order to produce this show about a criminal foreign agent David Chin for the viewing pleasure of the judges of the International Court and governments around the world.

Upset, plaintiff left Silver Lake to go to UCLA. The TV show in which every stranger played endless pranks on plaintiff by accusing him of stealing and by talking to him about a piece of his past that had never existed was taking its toll on plaintiff's psyche. For other people, this was a fun game, as can be clearly seen from their faces. They enjoyed seeing plaintiff bumping into a wall of pranks in whichever direction he turned to. By the end of the night when plaintiff, in search of peace and quietude, hid himself in the underground parking lot inside the UCLA campus to upload his videos and do his writings, a helicopter kept circling above. He has recorded this last episode of his day in: "[ucla\\_prk\\_lot\\_mvie\\_wstwd\\_wrt\\_5\\_12\\_09\\_850PM.WMA](#)".<sup>74</sup> It's not clear to plaintiff if it was Mr former Secretary who had ordered the police helicopter to circle about in the sky pretending to look for criminals all so that he may argue in the International Court on the next day: "It seems that, after our subject entered the UCLA campus, police was mobilized looking for a thief. It is probably our subject again who has stolen from the UCLA students."

## May 13

74 [ucla\\_prk\\_lot\\_mvie\\_wstwd\\_wrt\\_5\\_12\\_09\\_850PM.WMA](#) 32430b772fc6228927395106318fcdfl  
1e65e3ddbc5ad0ebabf457263627c701f895193c 19267620 E:\ws-210s-37\  
[ucla\\_prk\\_lot\\_mvie\\_wstwd\\_wrt\\_5\\_12\\_09\\_850PM.WMA](#) 5/12/2009 11:31:18 PM 5/12/2009 11:31:18 PM  
77,762,342



On this day plaintiff capitulated. He was so lonely, so missed other human beings, and was so traumatized by the hostility – whether overt or hidden behind a fake courtesy smile – of every person around that, in the next few days, he would start interacting with old acquaintances ignoring the tremendous danger involved, namely that all the conversations he should ever have with others would be scrambled up by the faulty surveillance Machine into something else which would confirm the suit team's argument at the moment in the International Court – which would, that is, always result in the demonization of plaintiff in the international arena and thus entail the destruction of his chances to connect with other human beings. He would also attempt to gain satisfaction from self-destruction by openly talking about his “being a Russian agent” in the manner in which Mr former Secretary had invented the story and to the extent to which he knew the story. Even more, he would help the United States win its lawsuit by filing the FARA registration which he had been preparing as a contingency plan and in which he would admit being a Russian agent and ask for “defection”. There was a strange twist to this. Plaintiff would mail along with his FARA registration copies of all the identifications which the United States and Taiwanese authorities had ever issued to him, noting that, if United States' argument was correct that he was a Russian agent charged with the task of pretending to be himself, then all the identification documents he had ever used must be fake, which would render him stateless such that he should be eligible for the help of the UN High Commission for Refugees, for example. For detail, simply see the attached pages of the FARA registration which plaintiff would eventually mail to the Department of Justice.

Plaintiff was here making another attempt to leave behind, legally and under some official protection, the United States and all the operations on him for a new country after he realized that his petition to IACHR would not work out. Although the trick seemed clever to plaintiff in the beginning, he would later on regret making such stupid and risky move. For the moment, the satisfaction for him lay in the exposure of the absurdities in United States' scenario. If plaintiff could not gain his satisfaction by proving himself innocent, then he might as well seek satisfaction in the opposite direction by framing himself for the enormously absurd crimes which the United States had attributed to him – the more absurd the crimes the better. That is why his FARA application looked more like a satire than a serious foreign agent registration: how plaintiff was so ignorant of his “mission” that he had to look up Wikipedia to find out who his “foreign principal” was; how the activity he carried out on behalf of his “foreign principal” consisted in filing a lawsuit against him in a US district court; how he had received no monetary compensation from his “foreign principal” and how this was probably because the Russian intelligence was so cheap as to expect him to feed off the welfare system of the target country and ask his mother for money in order to accomplish his “mission”; how he had tried to influence American politics on behalf of his “foreign principal” by donating 25 dollar to John McCain's presidential campaign. And finally there was his debunking of United States' whole scenario in the International Court:

“I believe further evidence also exists that I'm still running around everyday conducting clandestine activities for my Russian boss, although I really don't know what the point is since I'm under constant surveillance and all my 'clandestine activities' are being intercepted and reported to the international court as evidence against my Russian boss. It's strange that Russian

intelligence would continue to maintain secret communication with me and send me on various 'missions' inside the US insofar as they are only getting themselves in more troubles when the US authority brings the surveillance of these communications and 'missions' to the international court as 'evidence' against them. (Please ask the Russians why they are killing themselves like this.) Therefore, I would like to defect, although not necessarily to the US because I don't really enjoy living here at all given my infamy and nervousness toward confused surveillance. Maybe to Mexico.”

It should of course be noted that, among all the sarcasms, plaintiff had yet to realize that the FBI documents in the hands of the Chinese and the Russians had erroneously portrayed him as unable to speak French, and that Mr former Secretary's scenario was really that he was his twin brother, not just that he was his older brother. He was about to make the latter realization this afternoon.

Plaintiff's video diary for this day is: “[depressed\\_5\\_13\\_09.wmv](#)”<sup>75</sup> and his first important recording of the day is: “[cgi\\_to\\_aclu\\_lawlib\\_angel\\_no\\_rus\\_agnt\\_snd\\_fara\\_5\\_13\\_09\\_1035AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>76</sup> After waking up from his usual spot on Glendon in Westwood Village, plaintiff drank his morning coffee at the Starbucks on Westwood and Lindbrook. Around 7:30 AM, he filmed the Starbucks employee text-messaging in front of him – the employee was evidently trying to produce an intercept of plaintiff's communication with his foreign intelligence or criminal buddies (the first scene in the video). An hour and a half later, he filmed another driver purposely making a cellphone call in his vicinity (0:38 in the video). Plaintiff got intercepted again! Then plaintiff went to CGI (or the Chicago School) to ask the secretary there what had happened to his request for his records. It had been months since he first requested his patient's records from the psychotherapy clinic, and he still had not received a word. Neither could he get anywhere this time: “[cgi\\_5\\_13\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>77</sup> He then took care to film himself withdrawing cash from the ATM machine in order to leave behind proof that his debit card and his bank accounts were genuine, since he increasingly suspected that the suit team had produced ample evidence at the International Court showing that his decade old bank accounts were fake: “[wthdrw\\_cash\\_5\\_13\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>78</sup> Plaintiff next rode the bus to ACLU wanting to ask about the possibility of “getting refugee

75 Filename : depressed\_5\_13\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 884263b6d02892cdbf3a3d2189b93aa9  
SHA1 : 6143baa0abd51512bb97fdd4c961bf57a8610bf9  
CRC32 : d0a8d080  
Full Path : D:\videos\depressed\_5\_13\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/17/2009 2:00:29 PM  
Created Time : 5/17/2009 2:00:29 PM  
File Size : 89,632,744

76 H:\ws-210s-37\cgi\_to\_aclu\_lawlib\_angel\_no\_rus\_agnt\_snd\_fara\_5\_13\_09\_1035AM.WMA  
A73D541B8D07E41BD8E60E545D4D9926 E7306AF4EC4ED09BE8D2D40D3336850C9FA1B41B  
1DD2DB436D927FD39566B555C0F598EC76720FF67FD9C2F818FE3D9586C7FBB934BD50A78E7C99E4F3D64E  
5333F893610E5AE937EC30BAE58AAC7019C5474C68

77 H:\pen21\cgi\_5\_13\_09.3gp 0D01986330199F25C4398F742802C5C6  
53126632515299C9BE9FB46A396C1650AE697539  
A027C4BB068162C35CCF08663319F821E2AC2A6DFF7CF324F1CF3721ED7F1498C26972957010AE5D2022BFFE  
BF27485B1CDE970BD46E2793F80C5A4A2B49723C

78 H:\pen21\wthdrw\_cash\_5\_13\_09.3gp 1CA32D11806EFA5D3CACB61A12B536A5

status on the ground of statelessness”. The idea was ludicrous. He didn't accomplish anything there, but was merely given a business card by the Hispanic man working at the front desk. The man was infinitely friendly and seemed to be pretending to not know who plaintiff was, which meant that he must have also been instructed by the authority as to how to act in front of plaintiff while everyone was under surveillance – at this moment, as the Russians must have been trying hard to convince the judges at the International Court that United States was playing fraud with the surveillance which the Machine was producing as “evidence”, nothing was more important in this TV show than perpetuating the lies that it was not a TV show: people must pretend very well that they didn't know who plaintiff was in order to fool the judges that no one in the intercepts they were reading had been coached or was aware that he or she was under surveillance.

In the end plaintiff went to the law library in downtown Los Angeles to see Angel – she had after all given good indication as to suit team's intention, such as on January 26, when she advised: “As long as you know in your heart that you are innocent, it doesn't matter what everyone else thinks...” Plaintiff had different impression of Angel precisely because this “advice” from her clearly bore the marks of the Agency, and not of Homeland Security. Plaintiff walked into the law library and started a conversation with Angel on about 3:46:00 in the named recording. Angel of course feigned the greatest courtesy in order for surveillance to pick up. The conversation itself was a master piece of pretending and should be followed of its own accord; in the following plaintiff should only note a few essentials from it. Plaintiff immediately told Angel about “what he had discovered about himself in the past few months” by observing government's operations to “gather evidences” from him. He was doing the same satire as was manifested in his FARA application. “It turns out that my name is not even Lawrence Chin, but David Chin, my brother.” He then told Angel how the government's “evidences” showed that he was actually his brother pretending to be himself. “I didn't know you have a twin brother,” Angel replied. She was clearly saying this in order for the Machine to intercept it. When the Machine had automatically blacked out plaintiff's words from the intercept of this conversation, the judges would wrongly infer from Angel's nonsense that plaintiff had just admitted that he had a twin brother, when in reality plaintiff was referring to his *older* brother. At the time plaintiff was simply baffled: “He is not my twin brother,” he said, “he's my older brother.” Plaintiff then told Angel about his urgent wish “to retire as a Russian agent.” While plaintiff and Angel were continuing the conversation, Angel introduced (3:54:00) what looked like a Homeland Security bum agent standing nearby pretending to be her “friend”. “Jack, this is David,” Angel said, so smart was she and so skillful in acting, that a better surveillance intercept could not have been produced for the viewing pleasure of the judges – who would not be able to tell at all that all this was just an act. “Jack” then handed plaintiff WCIL's business card, suggesting that he go there and pretending not to know that he had already been a client there since time immemorial. Plaintiff has not mentioned this earlier – the suit team had been wanting plaintiff to go to WCIL ever since plaintiff had returned from Albany on March 17. When plaintiff arrived at his apartment unit on that day, he even found that Howard from WCIL had left a note on his door encouraging him to come to the Center. Plaintiff had never been sure what the purpose was. Did

3BAF49D940DB9131D2E3A6C22B6CECF81D64E0EA  
DD212A26CBEDCF2FC13DD1E0644DAA1A9B68F441C74E80A90FD18BAF83CCB3D7737CEDA3D3DAC2B63E  
B3C867820342C9DB4341703156406766B90ABFDD51A9D2

the suit team need to produce as “evidence” another intercept which could only be had from his case worker Howard there? The court will soon see. Plaintiff then begged Angel to take him out for he felt so lonely. That should be his reward for “admitting he was 'David Chin' pretending to be Lawrence Chin and was a 'Russian secret agent’”. But Angel clearly had no such interest. “We will be your librarian friends,” she announced – which meant, or course, that she would not be plaintiff’s friend at all, but would only chat with plaintiff in a confined setting such as here in order to produce the intercepts that would make up the TV show allowing the United States to screw over Russia and other nations through the International Court system. Then, when the conversation returned to plaintiff’s wish to “retire as a Russian agent”, Angel advised: “Why don't you just pretend you are not a Russian agent. Then there will be no evidence.” (4:09:15) She said further: “Don't document the evidence. Then there will be no evidence. And you will just be Lawrence” (4:09:35). Angel was simply passing on the wish of Mr former Secretary and the Agency – that plaintiff ignore their operations to produce evidences out of him so that it would look to the judges as if this Russian agent was simply carrying out his assignments *oblivious* of the fact that everything he had done had been intercepted as evidences against his boss. Clearly the CIA was rather worried about plaintiff’s satirical debunking of United States’ scenario (“Why does the Russian intelligence continue to send him on missions when the Machine sitting in the International Court would catch everything?”) which might just in the end be intercepted into the Court requiring them and Mr former Secretary to invent more convoluted scenarios to debunk the debunking. In any case the conversation between plaintiff and Angel ends by 4:15:00. Throughout Angel put on her best act by pretending to not believe anything which plaintiff had said but to take what he had said as a sign of mental illness. This, so that Mr former Secretary can fool the judges along two lines: “See, our people are not acting at all. No one believes that our subject is a Russian secret agent. And guess what, this must be why the Russians and the Chinese and the other conspirator nations have such a high regard for him. The fact that he really doesn't look like a secret agent is his best disguise.” The court should note that this was actually the reason why the Agency had once wanted to recruit plaintiff! Now the suit team would blame it on their opponents. Once again, the judges of the International Court, along with government officials from around the world, would feel enormous sympathy toward the innocent American people who were so easily fooled by this evil character, this cancer cell among them, who refused even to believe that he was a cancer cell at all. Plaintiff emphasizes here that this conversation was a master piece in the art of deception and pretending because Angel knew plaintiff was lying and was in fact Lawrence Chin and no Russian agent at all and because she knew plaintiff knew she knew this – both of them were putting up a show for surveillance's sake, and plaintiff did this not only because of the insanity to which he had been driven and his desperation to get out of his loneliness, but also because he so wished to obtain Angel's favor as a cure for this loneliness and insanity. Furthermore, fighting against government's lies was like jumping up trying to reach the moon – hopelessly impossible; but going along with the lies was like swimming downward and offered, for a brief instant, such relief: one no longer had to fight. But, even when plaintiff had so well cooperated, Angel still would not be plaintiff’s “friend”.

Angel's refusal to offer any reward to plaintiff for his cooperation was a bad mistake on suit team's part. Had the suit team not been so “cheap”, plaintiff might just have cooperated until the end of the game. Instead, through his brief voluntary cooperation plaintiff would accidentally discover a way for the

Russians to defeat Mr former Secretary and the Agency – and he would not be merciful! In the short run, neither would plaintiff follow their wish. He would instead complicate the picture by mailing in his FARA form, obliging the suit team to invent new ways to interpret the mystery of “why this Russian secret agent would admit to the US authority how he was pretending to be himself in order to harm the United States” as another convoluted trick on Russian intelligence's part to defraud the International Court. Finally, Angel's words “I didn't know you have a twin brother” had set off a spark in plaintiff's interior; it was from this day onward that he would begin to realize that Mr former Secretary was not just claiming that he was his *older* brother pretending to be himself, but his *twin* brother.

Plaintiff used the computer station in the library to continue working on his FARA form. Homeland Security seems to have frozen plaintiff's Internet connection in order to prevent him from looking at Justice Department's website. But as soon as plaintiff began filming the computer's screen, the connection was restored (3:35 in the video diary). By the end of plaintiff's stay at the library, he suddenly couldn't find the AC charger for his Eee PC. He was very distraught because he had no money to buy another AC charger and thus went to tell Angel about it (5:39:00). “Without the AC charger I couldn't use the Internet”, he said, meaning that his Eee PC, when running out of battery, couldn't be charged and that his Toshiba no longer had Internet capacity. Plaintiff had just produced another golden piece of surveillance intercept. When the Machine had intercepted plaintiff's words, the suit team could command it to scramble up the content of the intercept to make it say something else – that plaintiff had lost a satellite communication device or something like that, for example. They could then forge another Russian-made spy equipment of such kind and, planting it in the library, have it intercepted to the International Court as “evidence” to prove that plaintiff was indeed a Russian secret agent. In fact, from a certain clue later on, plaintiff was sure that the suit team had done just this.

Plaintiff then went to the post office on 7<sup>th</sup> Street to mail his FARA forms to the Justice Department. As usual, he carefully filmed the process of his mailing: “[mail\\_fara\\_5\\_13\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>79</sup> Luckily, he then found his AC charger buried deep inside his bag and made a comment to such effect to his recorder.

Then, on this night, as plaintiff would discover on May 15, another significant spam call would come to his cellphone. The calling number was 240-556-9966 and the call was made on 9:14:26 PM CDT (“[5-6-09-5-15-09.pdf](#)”). A search on Google for this phone number (“[240-556-9966.jpg](#)”) yielded the information that – unsurprisingly – others had already complained about this number: “Got a call from 240-556-9966... A man speaking Spanish sounded like a telemarketing call...” So Mr former Secretary must have directed the junk call to plaintiff's cellphone in order to produce another intercept hinting at plaintiff's tie to the intelligence agency of a certain Latin-American nation or some Latin American criminal group – was it still Ecuador or another nation? In any case, the intercept which the Machine would have produced of this junk call would be so vague as to allow Mr former Secretary to argue that the caller was in fact a Latin American agent disguising his spy communication as spam calls. Note that

79 H:\pen21\mail\_fara\_5\_13\_09.3gp 81B86AB2873CA65C8F84EC6CABDF4D9C  
BA65184493DA5A8F15FB5CBA92E42A18B599C49C  
E6D897C0C3D3FAB9EFC5165346D90FAB6B916EE410428ABDF668F1A1B0DAA44D3F717DA5881A08EDA56C  
E5AA70F8F02EB4E8FE9D5F64D5CE5A629FF92412CE8E



another link said that the calls had something to do with election. Since the call came only hours after plaintiff had mailed out his FARA forms on which he had mentioned his “voting on local issues” (while “skipping presidential candidates”), Mr former Secretary had probably chosen this particular spam caller in order to obtain “evidence” to convince the judges that the intelligence agency of the Latin American country in question had once even directed plaintiff to influence the 2008 American election, thus making the “crime” of the nations for which he claimed plaintiff worked ever more grave and pernicious.

Plaintiff went to sleep early – because he was feeling sick – in his usual spot in Westwood, the empty ground on Glendon across the street from Denny's. After plaintiff had laid out his blankets on the ground, however, he noticed an extremely scary and freaky bum, seemingly homeless, standing near his spot – and the man just stood there. Plaintiff filmed the man briefly: this is in the first scene of plaintiff's next video-diary: “[scary\\_5\\_14\\_09.wmv](#)”.<sup>80</sup> Mr former Secretary was employing once more the tactic of filling up plaintiff's environment with scary criminal bums in order for surveillance to confuse them with plaintiff. This bum, whom plaintiff has tentatively named “Man Z” in the video, would become a permanent fixture in Westwood Village, to be seen again and again, and Mr former Secretary would send in more criminal homeless bums into the Westwood area in the coming months. The function of “Man Z” (and the other criminal homeless bums to be sent in later) seems to be more than to serve as plaintiff's “double”; he was probably also here to provide opportunities for local residents to complain about a “freaky and criminal homeless bum who was disturbing the order of the community” so that, when Mr former Secretary should present the intercepts of residents' complaints to the International Court, the judges there may be misled into believing that the residents were complaining about plaintiff when they were really complaining about someone else. (And the residents would presumably also be coached as to how to complain while under surveillance.)

## May 14

Plaintiff woke up this morning to the sight of the freaky bum from last night, “Man Z”. He filmed this double of his again (the second scene in the aforementioned video-diary). He then went to Peet's Coffee to have his morning coffee. His had recorded the first half of his day in: “[cafe\\_cgi\\_lawlib\\_fara\\_tlk\\_strbks\\_5\\_14\\_09\\_846AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>81</sup> While at Peet's, plaintiff filmed a stranger text-messaging (1:03 in the video) and, following that, an instance of “DHS fake broken leg” (the “Homeland Security

80 Filename: [scary\\_5\\_14\\_09.wmv](#)  
MD5 : b5e5047a2976531bfc97261bc265be9f  
SHA1 : a6851ef58ffa56b380d458d5b30e515a578cdae0  
CRC32 : 153b56b8  
Full Path : D:\videos\scary\_5\_14\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/16/2009 1:50:09 PM  
Created Time : 5/16/2009 1:50:09 PM  
File Size : 243,984,519

81 H:\ws-210s-38\cafe\_cgi\_lawlib\_fara\_tlk\_strbks\_5\_14\_09\_846AM.WMA AD11541BCB4A7901479C9E95E6FA0739  
25A881FC67B067FF4BD34FC359A9E3F46B91AC19  
604D0401373F3758A43351789C4FAAE0BE3737D2C2DD11FE25182F060427745E296DD76B6AC229D0179DD16E  
53082E77BBC52541568B1297BA6CD7BB8BFDD489

reality”).<sup>82</sup> Plaintiff then filmed two other strangers having conversation near him, just in case one of them might be confused with him in faulty surveillance (2:00 in the video-diary). While using the wireless Internet at Peet's, plaintiff discovered that the district court clerks who were handling plaintiff's lawsuit were confused again. Some time ago, when plaintiff checked on his proposed order for ECF registration and discovered that it had still not been signed by the magistrate, he wrote an email to Ms Campbell<sup>83</sup> to ask why – especially since the proposed order to grant leave for filing this supplemental pleading had already been signed since May 4. Now, this morning, plaintiff received a reply from Ms Campbell (dated 11:19 AM): “The order for ECF filing was signed and filed. The order for filing supplemental pleading is still under submission.” See 11:20 in the video-diary. (The episode documenting district court clerk's mental confusion begins on 5:00 in the video.) In other words, Ms Campbell got everything in reverse. Now the question is: Why did Ms Campbell get confused? The answer could of course be easily comprehended. Mr former Secretary and the Agency were still trying to lure plaintiff to file this supplemental pleading electronically before plaintiff was definitively permitted to do so, all because, should plaintiff ever violate the domestic court rules, what he filed would be rendered inadmissible as evidence at the International Court. Plaintiff has mentioned this already. Both the Agency and Mr former Secretary knew that plaintiff had been compiling a diary of their operations on him since he filed his lawsuit, and they wanted to make sure that no more evidence would emerge to redeem the Russian intelligence from those further crimes of defrauding the International Court for which they had been framed (“Operation File Lawsuit”). Furthermore, as long as plaintiff's supplemental pleading was inadmissible as evidence in the International Court, no nations around the world could see it, so that the embarrassment caused by the Russians' showing of plaintiff's documentaries to nations around the world back in March would not happen again. Once again plaintiff was struck by the reality that the United State was also one of those “non-democratic nations” in which the judges did not enjoy independence from executive authorities but could be easily instructed by the intelligence agencies to rule on matters or to do things this way or that. The district court clerks had obviously already been recruited as part of the cast in plaintiff's TV show directed by Mr former Secretary. When plaintiff had finished his work at Peet's, he went to CGI (or Chicago School), but failed again to obtain his old files. When he was exiting the building, he filmed another woman text-messaging by the entrance – this woman seemed quite intent on producing an intercept showing plaintiff communicating with the Russians; perhaps the intercept was devised to show plaintiff reporting his failure to obtain files from the CGI!

Plaintiff then decided to go to the law library to see Angel. While he was riding on the number 2 bus, around 11:30 AM, he filmed (3:17 in the video diary) another guy text-messaging to produce an intercept of plaintiff's communication with his unknown contacts. Around 12:49 PM (4:00 into the same video), a man sat down next to plaintiff and started reading a Spanish newspaper; plaintiff was almost certain that he was sent in by Mr former Secretary in order for surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff so that United States may have another piece of evidence to present to the International Court

<sup>82</sup> Plaintiff did not think that all these fake broken legs were related to the battle at the International Court; he believed rather that this was just part of the ongoing theater into which Mr former Secretary loved to transform the American society since late 2006.

<sup>83</sup> Katherine Campbell

showing that plaintiff was already fluent in Spanish and therefore had to be an agent for an unknown Latin American nation (Ecuador?). Plaintiff finally arrived at the law library and his conversation with Angel began on 3:21:00 in the aforementioned recording. Today's conversation was also ridiculous: plaintiff recounted to Angel how he had mailed his FARA papers the day before wherein he also requested “defection”, and described to her how, if he were not Lawrence Chin, then all his identifications must be fake which would mean that he was stateless and eligible for refugee status. This was an important matter for plaintiff, but Angel, ever the masterful pretender and actress, acted as if she couldn't care less about this nonsense from plaintiff – first his identity as a Russian secret agent and now his statelessness – and pretended to be terribly concerned with getting plaintiff the free meals he needed at this time of homelessness. Mr former Secretary and the Agency, by instructing the American people around plaintiff to put up an act of caring about him, were, once again, trying to melt down the heart of the judges at the International Court so as to bias them against plaintiff and the Russians and make America look good and Russia look bad in the United Nations.

Now, Angel was this day particularly well dressed, wearing suit and using a lot of make-up. This was not how Angel usually looked, and so plaintiff filmed her: “[angel\\_chng\\_drs\\_5\\_14\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>84</sup> Obviously, the voluntary cooperation from plaintiff on the previous day must have so impressed some of the people in the suit team that they thus instructed Angel to dress up and look pretty on this day so as to lure plaintiff into continual cooperation. Plaintiff stayed in the law library for a few hours and exited on 7:48:00 in the recording.

Plaintiff has recorded his night in: “[mssn\\_failed\\_ucla\\_lib\\_vid\\_sf crt confusn\\_5\\_14\\_09\\_707PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>85</sup> Plaintiff walked all the way from the law library to Mission (located around 6<sup>th</sup> Street) to get free meal, but, by the time he arrived, dinner time was already over. He bought dinner in a nearby shop with his own money, and then took the bus to the UCLA research library to work on his videos. When he exited the library, however, he found a police car parked in front of the Powell library, as if there were disturbances (19:00 in the video-diary). He didn't understand the purpose of this at the time, but he would comprehend later what must have been going on: Mr former Secretary had probably staged a disturbance in the Powell library and instructed the campus police to pretend to respond to it in order for surveillance to confuse that as a real disturbance having been caused by plaintiff. This, so that he could have more evidence to present to the International Court confirming the natural born criminal personality of plaintiff which drove him to cause disturbances everywhere he went – just like the “Man Z” seen earlier. The operation after this was then easily expected: when plaintiff arrived at his usual spot across the street from Denny's, he saw a group of Hispanic employees from somewhere drinking beer and fraternizing (19:50 in the video-diary). This prevented him from sleeping there. Now these Hispanic employees were evidently sent in by Mr former Secretary in order for surveillance to confuse

84 [angel\\_chng\\_drs\\_5\\_14\\_09.3gp](#) f7307de56b79237a4fd96a98973477e8  
e23dd3a8543cb33c7a689d197723bc8d79ddeb75 807619b6 H:\pen21\angel\_chng\_drs\_5\_14\_09.3gp  
5/23/2008 9:43:52 PM 5/23/2008 9:43:52 PM 6,010,758

85 [mssn\\_failed\\_ucla\\_lib\\_vid\\_sf crt confusn\\_5\\_14\\_09\\_707PM.WMA](#) 5ab74cbf884811021b06e2cbaac3b62e  
bbd51187155d0f1ce78774e8d77070e9dd466c40 d2a29b2c E:\ws-210s-38\  
[mssn\\_failed\\_ucla\\_lib\\_vid\\_sf crt confusn\\_5\\_14\\_09\\_707PM.WMA](#) 5/14/2009 9:49:40 PM 5/14/2009 9:49:40 PM  
107,899,420

one of them with plaintiff so as to produce more “evidence” suggesting that plaintiff was indeed an alcoholic, spoke fluent Spanish, and had widespread connections with the vulgar and criminal elements of society. Because Mr former Secretary loved to be “the master of illusion” (the “movie director”), plaintiff was going to have, in the alternate reality of the evidentiary record of the International Court, many more imaginary friends and contacts numbering in the hundreds – while in reality plaintiff had not a single friend left. In the end plaintiff chose to sleep in a different spot in Westwood village (20:55 into the video-diary), leaving his recorder turned on in voice-activated mode: “slp\_va\_wstwd\_5\_15\_09\_til\_610AM.WMA”.<sup>86</sup> However, he was soon thrown out by the security guard, and, when he walked to his usual spot for the second time, he saw “Man Z” sleeping there. In such wise Mr former Secretary would have obtained the surveillance confirming that this “Man Z” was plaintiff: “Your honor, the Machine has picked up a man sleeping on that spot across the street from Denny’s. Now we know that our subject sleeps there very frequently. So, even though you can’t see who’s who in our [barely intelligible] surveillance, you know it is he. And – this man is freaky and violent, according to the residents’ complaints as you have seen. He went to the university campus and the police immediately had to respond to disturbances. That’s the kind of person our subject is, a violent, scary, and drunken criminal.”

## May 15

Vois ce que nous étions, & vois ce que nous sommes.  
Le peuple, aveugle & faible, est né pour les grandes hommes.  
Pour admirer, pour croire, & pour nous obéir.<sup>87</sup>

Look what we were, and look what we are.  
People, blind and weak, are born for the great men.  
To admire, to believe, and to obey us.

On devient sacrilège alors qu'on délibère.  
Loin de moi les mortels assez audacieux  
Pour juger par eux-même, & pour voir par leurs yeux.  
Quiconque ose penser n'est pas né pour me croire.<sup>88</sup>

One becomes sacrilege as soon as one deliberates.  
Far from me these mortals audacious enough  
To judge by themselves, and to see with their eyes.  
Someone who dares think is not born to believe me.

86 slp\_va\_wstwd\_5\_15\_09\_til\_610AM.WMA 6a58f75875f0f6d70feedb08cc9b99d1  
e2952910ac58e7477df8baa3bb3c42c2b071a60c 713bd7be E:\ws-210s-38\  
slp\_va\_wstwd\_5\_15\_09\_til\_610AM.WMA 5/15/2009 5:10:40 AM 5/15/2009 5:10:40 AM 2,964,510

87 Voltaire, *Mohamet*, Act I, Scene IV.

88 *Mohamet*, Act III, Scene VI.

After waking up from his corner in Westwood Village, plaintiff went to Peet's Coffee to have his morning coffee. There the strangest conversation would take place. Refer to 8:30 in plaintiff's first recording of his day: "[cafe\\_dave\\_wm\\_rstrm CGI WCIL 5\\_15\\_09\\_840AM.WMA](#)".<sup>89</sup> Plaintiff ordered his coffee on 9:04. The cashier asked plaintiff what his name was. "I have no name", plaintiff replied, always feeling uneasy about giving out his name. But the cashier simply said, "I just put in 'Dave'. That's what we do [in such situation]" (9:30). "No don't do that," plaintiff said, immediately becoming alarmed insofar as the cashier had obviously been instructed to find opportunities to call plaintiff "David" so as to allow the Machine to intercept "people calling plaintiff by his 'real name David'" – an intercept which would follow upon the exchange between plaintiff and Angel two days ago in which plaintiff was introduced as "David"! For some reason, plaintiff had begun regretting his "cooperation" in the past two days: he had an instinctual aversion toward falsehood. He really didn't want to be this strange creature which the government had invented of him. He really didn't want to pretend to be "David Chin pretending to be Lawrence Chin." So when the cashier asked, "Then what do we give you?" plaintiff just replied, "Just call me 'Number One'." But the cashier simply replied, as plaintiff remembers it, "Okay Dave" (9:45: somehow the recorder didn't pick up the cashier's response).

Plaintiff went instead to Starbucks, where he called up the district court using Skype (2:06:00 in the recording). He filmed the conversation as usual, which can be seen in the first scene of his video-diary for the day: "[5\\_15\\_09.wmv](#)".<sup>90</sup> But Ms Campbell refused to talk about the confusion surrounding plaintiff's lawsuit. After this plaintiff went to CGI again to ask about the files he had requested. He still couldn't get anywhere (3:16:00). Out of desperation, plaintiff finally took the bus to WCIL such as had been suggested to him so many times. Why did the suit team want him to go to WCIL? Was there a reward waiting for him or was it just another trick? He was about to find out. While plaintiff was waiting for the 33 bus on Venice Blvd (4:15:00), the bus just passed by without picking him up. He got so upset that he burst into tears. He even filmed himself crying (around 8:15 in the video). After another bus came and picked him up, he was still moaning, until he got off the bus in front of WCIL (4:26:00). WCIL, the staged show, was so well fixed that it gave no hint of the ferocious battle that was taking place at the International Court, and yet the people here must have been well instructed as to how to put up a show in order to ensure victory to United States in that secret court house. Plaintiff burst directly into his social worker Howard's office. Howard, the well-trained actor by now, acted annoyed and told plaintiff to wait for him until he finished lunch. While waiting, plaintiff started using the public computer in the facility to look up any regional offices of UN High Commissioner for

89 H:\ws-210s-38\cafe\_dave\_wm\_rstrm CGI WCIL 5\_15\_09\_840AM.WMA 9014731BA6504FAE5E0436C730A7CD6333BE3DE7E69184D9F77546A1C57E94AC7EDE3C05AD6C2B2536DED3048D273D0ABB27833974FE0B12E023FC3869D33243A00361CC8173E6D3E5CB0A16E344CF42B268025F3CA86195C6D46F8061F24D7D9AAA0D05

90 Filename : 5\_15\_09.wmv  
MD5 : ee53a8324a11a23442bb5c0e3f47f187  
SHA1 : 18fd2210cdc830396710eb36f989ee10f58562f9  
CRC32 : d1748a5f  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Videos\5\_15\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/17/2009 2:42:11 PM  
Created Time : 5/17/2009 2:42:11 PM  
File Size : 201,037,629



Refugees that would not be too far away: plaintiff wanted to deliver a letter of inquiry. Although plaintiff found the address of the organization's regional office in Washington DC (the closest), when he started looking for information on the representative of this regional office, the computer malfunctioned massively, Firefox starting itself up incessantly one after another. The only pleasure plaintiff could gain from it all was that of filming another mysterious and ridiculous instance of machine malfunctioning. This occurs on 8:50 onward in plaintiff's video-diary for the day. Although Homeland Security personnel had done this kind of thing before to plaintiff – remotely controlling, from their control center, plaintiff's computer to cause the Internet Explorer to incessantly pop up one after another – plaintiff wasn't sure if, this time, it was also Homeland Security which was remotely controlling this computer in front of him to malfunction like this. Finally, Howard was ready to speak to plaintiff (5:06:00). After discussing with plaintiff about his homelessness, Howard became confused. "I heard you got arrested... you were in jail –" said Howard, referring to what happened to plaintiff when he was in Albany two months ago (5:09:30). "What? Where did you hear that?" plaintiff shouted. "Someone told me you were in jail," Howard said. Plaintiff began feeling uncomfortable because of his natural aversion toward falsehood. "I wasn't arrested. I was put in a hospital," he protested. After some wrangling, Howard admitted, "yes, in a hospital, not in jail"; he then apologized, "I'm sorry I said that. I got confused" (5:11:15). That was the whole purpose for which the suit team had wanted to send plaintiff to WCIL: they wanted the Machine to intercept a conversation in which it was confirmed that plaintiff was "arrested" and not "put in the hospital" so that they could obtain another piece of evidence confirming that plaintiff's trip to Albany in March was indeed a "Russian intelligence operation for him to pretend to be a terrorist" and thus "to pretend to look suspicious", resulting in his arrest. (Apparently the Machine, after intercepting Howard's "remembering" plaintiff being thrown in jail, would fail to intercept Howard's subsequent admission that he had remembered incorrectly!) The suit team had wanted this final piece of supporting evidence ever since plaintiff was released from the hospital, but they had never obtained it. Then the Russians brought to the attention of the ICJ judges and world's government officials plaintiff's documentaries which showed that plaintiff had never been arrested but was thrown into a hospital and, although the evidences were suppressed, Mr former Secretary and the Agency still had to clear up the lingering doubts in everyone's mind as to whether plaintiff had really been in jail at all. After plaintiff had cooperated in the production of such an important piece of evidence, what did he get as reward? 10 dollars: Howard gave plaintiff 10 dollars to buy something to eat – and asked plaintiff to sign a paper for the 10 dollars too! Plaintiff would of course film himself signing the paper: "[sign\\_for\\_10\\_dolr\\_wcil\\_5\\_15\\_09.3gp](#)".<sup>91</sup> Obviously, as if the intercept confirming plaintiff's "arrest" were not enough, the suit team wanted an additional piece of evidence showing plaintiff's signature was not that of Lawrence Chin: when Mr former Secretary and the Agency had the piece of paper plaintiff had signed intercepted into the International Court, the signature would have been altered. Plaintiff was so upset with Uncle Sam's cheapness that, after this day, he would no longer be interested in cooperation, active or passive. He realized that the suit team was not going to reward him with anything even if he cooperated fully. Such was the fate of a US government patsy as Mr

91 H:\pen21\sign\_for\_10\_dolr\_wcil\_5\_15\_09.3gp DFF38C8FFDCE03A317840FA559FD7B34  
B7310ABC5B3543C6577E57AEADBB73277053DE49  
D671F3CA95EF7D77CEDE0CCB43AF22474938732F3844CF1B1FBE40F76A03BFB69F558F972953C49E957F7BE  
7DD38B2B500ABA3DEDFD2288CB7C487067D67319A

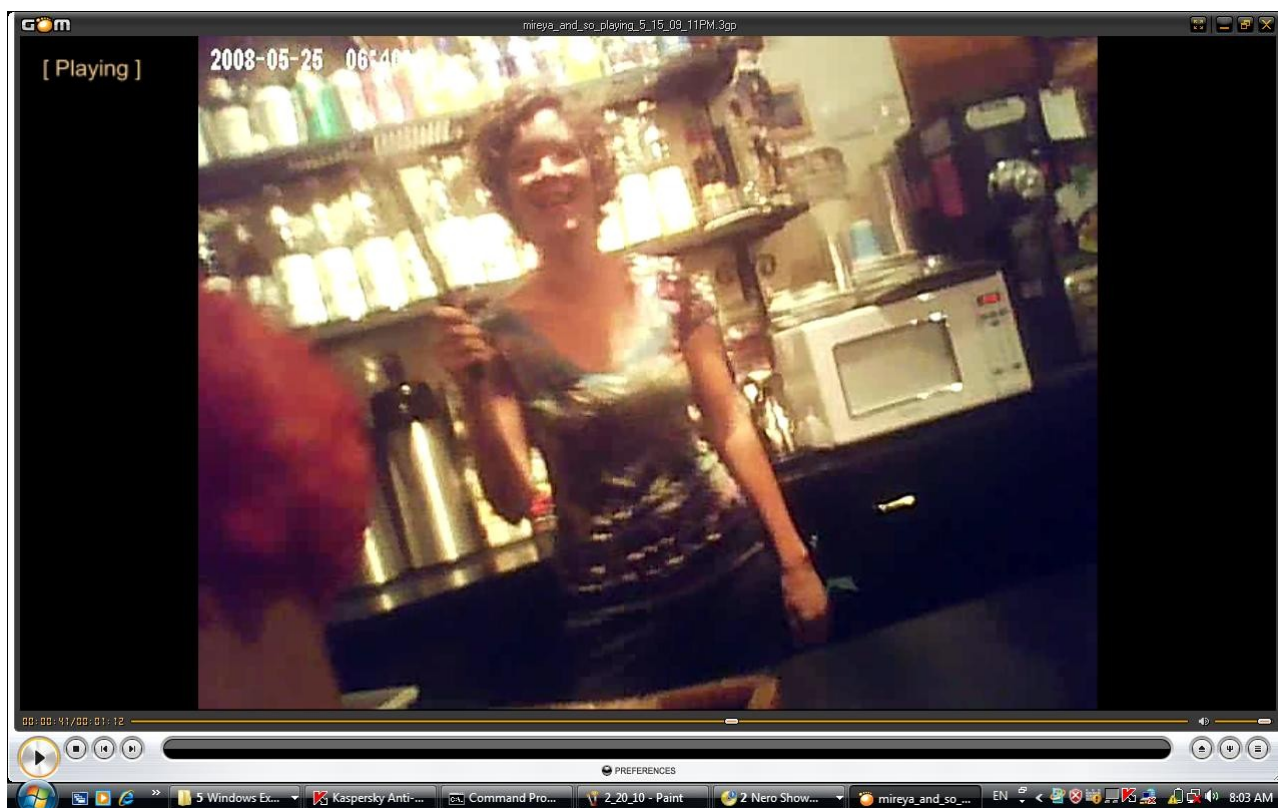
former Secretary saw it: to be manipulated to advance US government's interests, in the end not getting compensated at all but merely being left with a manufactured infamy which would be hidden from the patsy himself! Plaintiff felt more and more hurt as he thought about how falsehood about him would forever reign over truth on earth. After this day, plaintiff would return to his paranoia fearing every suspicious thing in his environment, his cooperation having lasted only two days. Although resistance was not the way to go, neither was cooperation. Both were painful dead-ends.

Now something pleasant *was* in store for plaintiff this night. After plaintiff left WCIL, he decided to go to Pasadena. While he was riding the 485 bus, around 5 PM or so, he filmed a woman text-messaging (12:00 in the video). When he arrived at Pasadena around 5:24 PM, on the corner of Lake and Colorado, he discovered another vulgar young male who looked so much like a Homeland Security agent furtively text-messaging near him. This was obviously to create an intercept in which plaintiff was caught informing his Russian intelligence boss about his latest movement. At Pasadena, plaintiff first stayed at the coffeehouse Sabor to film himself writing for an hour. (He was writing what would become Chapter 7 of “How I have been made into a different person: Part I, China and Europe”.) Plaintiff's recording of his night is in: “[wrt\\_how\\_71\\_1\\_zrosa\\_mireya\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_725PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>92</sup> Note that on 18:00 in the recording plaintiff can be heard remarking that “Americans are the most vicious people in the world” – a reflection of his discontent with the way in which the whole American society had participated in making him the “super patsy” of America. Plaintiff can also be heard on 1:14:40 expressing his wish that the suit team give him a “Russian agent partner” instead of letting him pretend to be a Russian agent all by himself. Plaintiff then went to Zona Rosa (1:20:00) and, what a surprise, Mireya was working this night. Plaintiff was so happy about this transient candle light in the midst of prolonged darkness that he started talking and chatting again, ignoring the danger involved – that the Machine would scramble up its surveillance of everything said and done in this place into something sinister that would support the suit team's devilish profile of plaintiff. Until now plaintiff had never noticed any sign indicating that Mireya had been recruited by the suit team, but this night would be different. When plaintiff had set up his Toshiba Satellite to work, he would get off the seat now and then to talk with Mireya. “Tell me some good news,” Mireya asked plaintiff in a good mood (1:27:00). Plaintiff mentioned the 10 dollar he had received from Howard (1:32:00). On 1:48:40, Mireya was looking at a new dress, and told plaintiff about a barbecue the next afternoon. On 1:53:20, Mireya affirmed that plaintiff and she were friends! On 1:57:00, plaintiff told Mireya about his writing, unaware that Mireya had already been “recruited” as an actress in plaintiff's TV show. On 2:32:00, plaintiff chatted with Mireya about her quitting smoking and getting a lip-ring. On 3:02:00, Mireya talked about teaching “drama” in the school where she worked. The element of “drama” would re-appear in the next few days in plaintiff's environment. Evidently Mireya was directed by the suit team to talk like this in order for the Machine to produce a scrambled intercept in which plaintiff would appear admitting having expertise in “drama”. The purpose of the intercept plaintiff will explain later. By about 3:20:00, Mireya started playing with knife with the other employee (“Jeremy”). On 3:25:25,

92 wrt\_how\_71\_1\_zrosa\_mireya\_5\_15\_09\_725PM.WMA  
32fa387027499b20a65ecc3a60a4ffe5ff19f109  
wrt\_how\_71\_1\_zrosa\_mireya\_5\_15\_09\_725PM.WMA  
138,393,736

b1f29ecc8a1acb3beb56f5a85304a48f  
04c901d8 D:\ws-210s-38\  
5/15/2009 11:10:16 PM 5/15/2009 11:10:16 PM

“Jeremy” suggested to plaintiff that he film their knife-playing. Somehow plaintiff felt that “Jeremy” had been instructed by the suit team to say this because “filming” was one of plaintiff’s major characteristics which was causing increasing worries for the suit team. But if “Jeremy” wanted plaintiff to film it... Plaintiff felt uncomfortable about filming Mireya, someone he so appreciated, but her playing with a knife was suspicious enough to cause him to wonder if Mireya had indeed been recruited as an actress in plaintiff’s TV show and instructed to play with a dangerous object in order for surveillance to confuse that as plaintiff’s playing with it. And so plaintiff filmed the knife-playing to leave behind proof that he wasn’t the one who was playing with knife this night: “[mireya\\_and\\_so\\_playing\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_11PM.3gp](#)”.<sup>93</sup> Days later, plaintiff would find his suspicions confirmed. Mr former Secretary had indeed directed Mireya to play with knife so that the Machine may confuse her with plaintiff and produce an intercept showing plaintiff threatening her with a knife. Mr former Secretary had thus obtained another piece of “evidence” confirming plaintiff’s violent misogynist character with which to offend the judges in the International Court the next day and to make Russia look bad in the eyes of the world. Note that, on 3:37:00, Jeremy suddenly called plaintiff “Roger”. Jeremy had obviously been instructed by the suit team to so call plaintiff – Mr former Secretary had just obtained another intercept confirming his false profile of plaintiff as a perpetual user of alias.



93 mireya\_and\_so\_playing\_5\_15\_09\_11PM.3gp 04313f8da8f0799f0f9a72432680f988  
f633bd04927d81230786d20de48b7aa2d1602180 fd4c9842 H:\pen21\  
mireya\_and\_so\_playing\_5\_15\_09\_11PM.3gp 5/25/2008 6:40:50 AM 5/25/2008 6:40:50 AM 4,452,086

Mireya holding a knife toward plaintiff  
in order to produce an intercept showing plaintiff  
holding a knife threatening her

Mr former Secretary would play on this night also his new trick of inserting freaky and bizarre personages in plaintiff's vicinity wherever he went. Plaintiff has filmed the freaky character whom Mr former Secretary had sent to Zona Rosa this night in: "[strng\\_mn\\_zona\\_rosa\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_10PM.3gp](#)".<sup>94</sup> When plaintiff was filming his Toshiba Satellite importing video from his camcorder, he also took care to capture this double of his in the videos: "[upld\\_vid\\_zrosa\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_930PM.3gp](#)" and "[upld\\_vid\\_zrosa\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_10PM.3gp](#)".<sup>95</sup> Plaintiff would see this man several times more in this area.

After passing what seemed to be a pleasant night at Zona Rosa, plaintiff went to sleep in his other usual corner, next to the Methodist church on Colorado Blvd.

#### NOTICE

In February 2010, soon after Russia had definitively won this trial at the International Court, plaintiff would acquire the impression – from the signals in the signaling environment which the SVR officer DGHTR had instituted around him – that Mr former Secretary had actually had to order Mireya be “chipped” in order to “recruit” her to run operations on plaintiff like everyone else. Plaintiff had always imagined what had happened to be like this. Mr former Secretary had witnessed, on the night of May 2, how plaintiff so liked Mireya that he actually abandoned his usual prohibition against talking to people and was talking to her all night long. In face of the Russian team's ferocious resistance, Mr former Secretary had thus decided to recruit Mireya also. He sent out his Homeland Security agents to “brief” Mireya on how “plaintiff was an anti-American extremist” who had “secretly conspired with Russia and China to unjustly dethrone the United States from its leadership role in the world” and how “the United States was granted permission by the highest compartment of the International Court to neutralize these evil Chincks and Russian monkeys” by instructing its citizens to put up a show in front of plaintiff to make plaintiff look bad. Mireya would have been dumbfounded; she never knew plaintiff was such an evil character. When they however explained to Mireya something like they wanted her to pull out a knife on plaintiff in order for the world to believe that plaintiff had pulled out a knife to threaten her, she flatly refused to do it because she truly thought it wrong to pull such pranks on

- 94 H:\pen21\strng\_mn\_zona\_rosa\_5\_15\_09\_10PM.3gp 9D2DAE29D7F273859ACC99183814B6AB  
A985A11CF4CC41CDF634541FE2078C57C1ACFA23  
1BD45B8613610016CB29912DE44434E6DDB2F7E1E2A2386B5CE4DD646FE834B0077B2D2AF53D91E8CFF843  
325E991791C7DD54ED8B46CAF550A81F1E02FE9D77
- 95 H:\pen21\upld\_vid\_zrosa\_5\_15\_09\_10PM.3gp 5A20C41765669C8D523CBBEE3A78BC05  
35A70D10C95DFDF3E92FBB452AE02B178D20F7CB  
38E5594ECEA48C9998BC75DC1974C7D8DFCDD9830624B345572B1D89781342B41395DCA7D957F4780BBD06  
7920A0CB85B90BBD43FF720CED21DB707428214725 H:\pen21\upld\_vid\_zrosa\_5\_15\_09\_930PM.3gp  
62EEE96C8EDA4DB1497AD474DDE69AE1 DC5E5083FE3A274F8D316A4A20855D8DFC238AA1  
940908B75C6820D38FEB076B10D39F58703A514DB18C1243A1CC5D16FFA38C149F76CB279329366E5ACF9AA  
34C8EDEC3390BDA837506C76706E77634698A7AE6



someone whom she had looked upon as a poor creature. To date Mireya would be the first person ever who had refused government's order for her to harm plaintiff! That's how extraordinary a person she was! Mr former Secretary of course could not tolerate anyone's disobedience to his order, and even less could he tolerate someone's having sympathy for plaintiff – his arch enemy. He thus ordered his Homeland Security thugs to lure Mireya to some place where they drugged her and then implanted into her brain the set of microchips (or nanochips) which instantly transformed her into the state of command hallucination and allowed her to be remotely controlled by the Homeland Security officers in the control center. This must have happened a few days after May 2, and Mireya would tell plaintiff on this day that she had fallen ill between May 2 and May 15. Plaintiff suspected that her illness was really her bad reaction to the activities of the chips inside her brain which were manipulating the production and retention of neurotransmitters inside her brain. Plaintiff would be so revolted by this scenario: Mireya, the most gentle person he had ever known, was led away to the doom of her free will by a group of vulgar and uneducated Homeland Security gangsters and dominated completely by a redneck (Mr former Secretary) who had not even one percent of the humanity and sensitivity of which Mireya was possessed. The Homeland Security thugs would have no appreciation of the extraordinary gift inside Mireya – the greater sensitivity which would motivate her to truly sympathize with someone who was even as inconsequential as plaintiff – because of their lack of intelligence and humanity, just as it was impossible for a white trash from the trailer park to appreciate the value of Einstein's teachings in Princeton. The Homeland Security thugs, just like their boss Mr former Secretary, understood only brute domination when it came to human relationships and something like the caring for the unfortunate such as Mireya embodied simply flew over their head. Under remote control, Mireya would agree to participating in the TV show. Her handlers would show her how to coordinate with Jeremy to play with knife, and then instruct her to mention drama and read poetry out loud as the court shall soon see.

If Mireya had indeed been “chipped”, the Russians would have removed the chips in her brain some time in early 2010. Plaintiff has never been able to find Mireya again in Zona Rosa to ask her if she has indeed been “chipped”. Presumably, even if she has been, she wouldn't admit it anyway. Plaintiff was told in 2010 by other employees at Zona Rosa that Mireya had since Russia's victory (February 2010) moved back to Sacramento and returned to school to study psychology. Plaintiff has since developed the impression that she quit working and went back to school because she was traumatized by the experience of “chipping”. It remains to be seen whether his impression is accurate.

## May 16

Plaintiff woke up from his corner on Colorado Blvd in Pasadena and went to Sabor coffeehouse to have his morning coffee. His first recording of the new day is: “[wk\\_psdn\\_2\\_cafe\\_rstrm\\_knckng\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_905AM.WMA](#)”<sup>96</sup> His next recording is: “[psdn\\_cafe\\_rstrm\\_knk\\_2\\_times\\_cmpu\\_guy\\_dwld\\_mv\\_](#)

96 [wk\\_psdn\\_2\\_cafe\\_rstrm\\_knckng\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_905AM.WMA](#) ed4bf5d69776a28b382bd91da5f11437  
eed74f7e0f5a849dbac95c60c8917d9e8bc8854d 27e8f926 E:\ws-210s-38\

[illgly\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_1055AM.WMA](#)".<sup>97</sup> From 55:00 onward in the recording, plaintiff was surfing the Internet at Sabor with his Eee PC. By now whenever he surfed the Internet, he would read out loud to his recorder the content of each webpage he visited. This, so that he could rely on more than his Wireshark capture files as proof of his Internet activities: the trauma from faulty surveillance. Mr former Secretary would start a new type of operation this day. Plaintiff went into the restroom on about 3:25:00 in the recording and, five minutes later, while plaintiff was still sitting on the toilet, someone knocked hard on the restroom door (3:30:50). From now on the residents in town would be instructed to keep knocking on the restroom door whenever they should see plaintiff using the restroom for more than a minute so that the Machine could produce intercepts seemingly indicating that plaintiff had the habit of using drugs in the restroom. Mr former Secretary could then use this as further support for his scenario that plaintiff, in his capacity as a drug addict and drug dealer, was also sent to the United States by the Russian and Latin American intelligence services to sell drugs for Latin American drug cartels.

Now that plaintiff's mouth was loosened again by his good time with Mireya the previous night, he exhibited no care when, around 3 PM or so (3:52:55 in the recording), he walked into HDT the computer store to ask the "computer guy" Ray about Blu-ray discs and writer. Ray just had to mention that he had downloaded too many movies "illegally" (3:58:00), and then jokingly ask plaintiff if plaintiff was some sort of government agent sent here to arrest him. It is quite evident that Ray was instructed by the suit team to talk like this: the confused and vaguely intelligible surveillance which the Machine was conducting on plaintiff would for sure reverse the roles of the conversants and wrongly attribute the talk about "illegal download of movies" to plaintiff, reinforcing Mr former Secretary's profile of plaintiff as a habitual thief of intellectual property who could not have been the actual author of all his writings, whether it be his "My experience with the FBI, CIA, and DHS" or his "Letter of Petition". Plaintiff at the time found it rather surprising that Ray would also have been recruited by the suit team as an actor in this TV show because he showed no sign of it on previous November when plaintiff came to ask him to demonstrate the extraction of hard drives and wireless cards from laptops. But he shouldn't be surprised, for this was also the case with Mireya. Then came another indication of Ray's recruitment. He remarked to plaintiff (3:55:00) "Aren't you supported by the government or something like that?" Plaintiff had never told Ray that he received public assistance and Ray was clearly told this by the suit team. Thus, plaintiff asked Ray directly: "The government has told you something about me?" "Nobody has told me anything about you. Why would the government tell me anything about you?" "Because I am the [unwilling] star of this government-run TV show," plaintiff replied righteously.

Plaintiff's recording of his late afternoon onward is in: "[knkos\\_zrosa\\_mrya\\_sck\\_trick\\_call\\_mom\\_5\\_](#)

wk\_psdn\_2\_cafe\_rstrm\_knckng\_5\_16\_09\_905AM.WMA 5/16/2009 10:48:12 AM 5/16/2009 10:48:12 AM  
50,053,882

97 H:\ws-210s-38\psdn\_cafe\_rstrm\_knk\_2\_times\_cmpnt\_guy\_dwnld\_mv\_illgly\_5\_16\_09\_1055AM.WMA  
A316C286F108783E06423649F4AFF9C4 CA05F2E4A973CD5811DB3C4FD783F009457A5736  
947850AB3C8F1B5147E56BD542401CDC79F08495CE47156F751D362A907A5D4A224887C564E1093CDAE66431  
FBB36B90BB6F368AFE604A5A5FC21D5420943AC4



[16\\_09\\_442PM.WMA](#)".<sup>98</sup> By 4:40 PM plaintiff was still at Kinkos (Colorado and Lake) uploading his recording files to his website via FTP and typing on his Toshiba. Then, around 7 PM or so, plaintiff went to Zona Rosa again (2:36:30). The other employee "Jeremy" told plaintiff that Mireya was sick and couldn't come to work (2:37:30). Plaintiff was very upset. "I thought she has just recovered from sickness," plaintiff was baffled. "She got sicker," "Jeremy" replied. Plaintiff's immediate impression was that Mireya had been recruited as an actress in his TV show – plaintiff commented so to himself about 2:50:45 in the recording – and was instructed this night to pretend to be sick in order to produce an intercept unfavorable to plaintiff. What could it be though if such was the case? Reflecting on Mr former Secretary's usual practice, plaintiff immediately realized (2:53:00) that the surveillance from the previous night had most likely reversed the whole event to end up with "plaintiff threatening Mireya with a knife such that she was afraid to come to work on this day." This must have actually been the case: Mr former Secretary had just completed another episode of plaintiff's violent misogyny for the viewing pleasure of the judges of the International Court and his international audience, all of whom must have been so disgusted with plaintiff this criminal agent of Russia, China, and Latin American criminal groups.

Saddened though he was, plaintiff still had to get back to his work. He set himself up in the interior of Zona Rosa and was having difficulty in publishing his video-diary with the Windows Movie Maker on his Toshiba Satellite (2:55:00). He filmed another stranger's text-messaging near him, which the Machine had very likely confused as plaintiff's: "[txt\\_mssg\\_zrosa\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_8PM.3gp](#)".<sup>99</sup> Becoming so depressed by the possibility that even Mireya, the greatest person he had met since Marie, could be willing to follow government's instruction and pull such vicious pranks on him, plaintiff called up his mother (3:48:15), ignoring the danger this may entail for both himself and so many other nations too (!). Plaintiff first asked his mother about her work, and about whether her new husband "Lawrence" was living with her, and then hit her with the question whether he could stay at her house for a week or two. This was plaintiff's main reason for calling: he desperately needed a break from the tiresome homelessness. But his mother, asking about the cause of his homelessness, simply told plaintiff to find a motel somewhere saying she'd pay for it. Then, on 3:52:47, when plaintiff's mother asked plaintiff why he wouldn't go find a job, depression prompted plaintiff to complain to his mother about suit team's faulty surveillance – something which he rarely did: "Wouldn't that make things worse?" plaintiff responded. Why was that, plaintiff's mother asked, pretending not to know what plaintiff was talking about. Plaintiff "explained" here and there throughout the rest of the conversation that, while he

98 [knkos\\_zrosa\\_mrya\\_sck\\_trick\\_call\\_mom\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_442PM.WMA](#) 397f08a30a32e276a0a94565cb668b0f  
d61218e788815b1b0645b8b1bf826e0fc34e71ec 3a630b30 D:\ws-210s-38\  
[knkos\\_zrosa\\_mrya\\_sck\\_trick\\_call\\_mom\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_442PM.WMA](#) 5/16/2009 8:47:20 PM 5/16/2009 8:47:20 PM  
118,931,770

99 Filename : [txt\\_mssg\\_zrosa\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_8PM.3gp](#)  
MD5 : 80134cfb6e3870dda7d6849e05a4fe90  
SHA1 : c7c9fea76e5cad1ad9db913d5dbbb78a9bd78e14  
CRC32 : eeea0cb9  
Full Path : E:\pen22\txt\_mssg\_zrosa\_5\_16\_09\_8PM.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/26/2008 5:05:58 AM  
Created Time : 5/26/2008 5:05:58 AM  
File Size : 1,995,976

interacted with others and nothing had happened at all, government's surveillance of the whole thing would end up showing him to have seriously threatened the life of others and other disasters of such kind. Plaintiff had in mind specifically what he thought had just happened with his happy time with Mireya the previous night. As usual, his mother denied that such could be the case, even though she knew that plaintiff was completely right. She had to fulfill her patriotic duty by helping the government frame plaintiff into a criminal while keeping it a secret from him. Significantly, plaintiff's mother then asked him if he wanted to go to the hospital instead (3:53:30). It seemed that his mother wanted to help Mr former Secretary produce more faulty medical examination as “evidence” showing that plaintiff was not who he was while reinforcing at the same time his lies about plaintiff as suffering from schizophrenia. Plaintiff thus responded that this could only make things worse for him. But then, plaintiff's mother asked plaintiff a very strange question: “Do you want to go back to Taiwan?” Of course plaintiff didn't want to. He was so miserable because of his entrapment in this TV show in which he suffered perpetual deception and was forced to play the role of a super-villain – because he was a “non-person” in American society. The situation could only be worse in Taiwan. Thus plaintiff told his mother so. Plaintiff's mother made the suggestion probably because Mr former Secretary had suddenly felt a need to erase plaintiff's records in the Taiwanese government's database. After all, the population registry of the Taiwanese government still contained proof that Lawrence Chin and David Chin were not twin brothers but were born a year and a half apart, and, insofar as the Russian consulate protection service had placed plaintiff on its watch list, the Russian government would have the right to request that data from the Taiwanese government. If plaintiff should go to Taiwan, Mr former Secretary could have the Machine make mistakes while intercepting plaintiff's use of his Taiwanese passport and produce “evidence” showing that plaintiff's Taiwanese passport (which listed his date of birth as November 16 1969 rather than May 6 1968) was a Russian intelligence forgery, along with the data about him in the Taiwanese population registry!

Plaintiff's mother also complained (around 3:55:20), in response to plaintiff's remark that he had not seen her for several years, that she was afraid to see him because he “was never clean”: “All the clothes I have bought for you I have never seen you wear. Things just keep disappearing with you,” she said. It was the same twilight zone again, because plaintiff had always worn whatever clothes his mother had bought him in the past – and the last time that his mother had bought him anything was in September 2005. But plaintiff could not prove that his mother was either mentally confused or instructed to speak of a non-existent reality because he had not been recording his life before 2008. He could only emphasize his frugality (3:56:30) which of course would not appear in the surveillance intercept presented to the International Court, where – plaintiff's words being blacked out – the judges would only hear his mother's complaint about him and thus wouldn't know that his mother was speaking nonsense. Even plaintiff's mother's persistent demand that he find a job was really non-sense since he didn't even have an address at the moment – the most basic requirement for employment! Of course, plaintiff knew that it was through his own fault and stupidity that he ended up homeless in the first place. Nonetheless, given suit team's operations on him throughout 2008 – given the theater in which he was trapped – it was simply unrealistic to expect him to find a job and settle down in American society – how many more nations would have to crumble and how many more disasters worse than plaintiff's meetups would have to happen – and his mother must be well aware of government's attempt to erase

his past and to remake him into a super-villain since she herself was participating in the attempt. But, like all others, she simply didn't care. In fact, she was only demanding that plaintiff find employment because she wanted to make plaintiff appear as a hopelessly evil Russian agent in the surveillance intercepts presented to the International Court as “evidence”. “Your honor, our subject's family members have no idea that he refuses to find normal employment because he is secretly working full time as an agent for the Chinese and the Russians and, in addition to pretending to be his twin brother, has to smuggle and distribute marijuana and methamphetamine as well. He is hiding from his family his secret life as an agent of foreign powers and a drug dealer for Latin American drug cartels” – this scenario of Mr former Secretary's would indeed seem confirmed by plaintiff's mother's nonsense.

In the end plaintiff's mother offered him two weeks of motel room on her credit card, but plaintiff declined it, asking her to instead deposit 200 dollars in his bank account so that, while continuing his homelessness, he would at least have money to eat – this in view of the fact that his bank account balance was now at negative 300 and that he had merely 30 dollars left in his pocket. Plaintiff explained to her that the real reason why he wanted to stay at her place was that he felt too lonely. But, after seeing that his mother was only interested in talking about a non-existent reality in order for the judges in the International Court to mistake that for reality – that she clearly cared about government's interests more than plaintiff's wellbeing – plaintiff would never bother to make connection with her again. He would just see her as a cash machine, just as she said he was doing with her.

The conversation ends on 4:04:00 in the recording. Plaintiff's recording of the rest of his night from 8:45 PM onwards is in: “[zrosa\\_knkos\\_blk\\_mn\\_wm\\_jazz\\_drwng\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_845PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>100</sup> After he left Zona Rosa he went inside the same Kinkos (around 57:00 in the recording). There he did his usual things, including uploading his recordings to his website ([www.videos.lawrencechin2008.com](http://www.videos.lawrencechin2008.com)). At some point, he uploaded that precious recording from the previous day: “[cafe\\_dave\\_wm\\_rstrm CGI\\_wcil\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_840AM.WMA](#)”. Plaintiff prized this recording very much because it contained two classic instances of suit team's techniques – the coffeehouse cashier's calling plaintiff “Dave” and Howard's mental confusion. Little did he know he had done something very right for himself and for the Russians. Then, sometime around 12:15 AM – it was hence May 17 already – when plaintiff's wireless connection was temporarily cut off, he noticed a black guy sitting not too distant from him with his MacBook working on some graphic design material on his sketch book. Plaintiff was immediately alarmed and filmed the guy whom he intuitively knew to be a Homeland Security actor: “[mn\\_drwng\\_knkos\\_5\\_16\\_09\\_11PM.3gp](#)”<sup>101</sup> (the file name should be “... 1215AM” instead of “11PM”). This actor would appear near plaintiff again and again in the coming days whenever plaintiff stayed at this Kinkos late at night. He would be plaintiff's “double” at this specific location, who would

100 zrosa\_knkos\_blk\_mn\_wm\_jazz\_drwng\_5\_16\_09\_845PM.WMA e305bcf2397e4c647dfa378ad397b8b9  
cf268b9a0272d840d5094e360c5065895034c004 af2d74e7 E:\ws-210s-39\  
zrosa\_knkos\_blk\_mn\_wm\_jazz\_drwng\_5\_16\_09\_845PM.WMA 5/17/2009 12:15:16 AM 5/17/2009 12:15:16  
AM 131,807,348

101 mn\_drwng\_knkos\_5\_16\_09\_11PM.3gp a5e105b1165ccfbf574d07bb9a926dcb  
fd732a7f84125b1f3b15b273ef5d26b3d2e28d84 b1ded760 E:\pen22\  
mn\_drwng\_knkos\_5\_16\_09\_11PM.3gp 5/26/2008 8:11:06 AM 5/26/2008 8:11:06 AM 7,442,458

be persistently confused with plaintiff in the barely intelligible surveillance which the Machine would produce for the judges just because he *supposedly* exhibited one or two of plaintiff's characteristics. In the present case, he was doing something on a sketch book. "Your honor, our [barely intelligible] surveillance has picked up a man with a laptop and a sketch book in front of him at this Kinkos which you just saw our subject entering. You know our subject is constantly drawing as part of his Russian intelligence mission to pretend to be his twin brother who is an artist. This man therefore must be our subject," so would Mr former Secretary argue in the International Court. Thus was evidence obtained showing plaintiff continuing to perform the assignment which the Russian intelligence service SVR had given him. In reality, of course, plaintiff had never bothered to draw again; this night he was simply writing and uploading his recordings and sending the hash values of his recordings to himself. Mr former Secretary would from now on vastly expand his use of "doubles". In the very surveillance over him plaintiff would be more and more eclipsed by his "double", that is the agent – usually from the DHS but occasionally from the Agency – whom Mr former Secretary would send in to pretend to be plaintiff and on whom he would have the Machine sitting in the Court house conduct surveillance while claiming it was conducting surveillance on plaintiff himself. This technique would make it so easy for him to make up whatever scenario he wanted in the International Court by fabricating the surveillance to support it – for the only thing which the Machine could pick up about plaintiff in the barely intelligible surveillance it constantly produced was plaintiff's *approximate* location.

## May 17

Of that sweet wind that comes from Far-Away  
Have I drunk deep of my Beloved's breath,  
Yea, of my Love's that is so dear and gay.  
Ah God! Ah God! That dawn should come so soon!<sup>102</sup>

This morning, after waking up from his corner by the Methodist church, plaintiff walked to Zona Rosa to have his morning coffee. There, he would acquire the new element in his profile which Mireya had suggested on the night of May 15: drama. Two women sat down near plaintiff in front of the coffeehouse and, with scripts in hand, started rehearsing their roles in a play. Plaintiff quickly filmed them: "[wm\\_actng\\_smkng\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_9AM\\_p1.3gp](#)", "[wm\\_actng\\_smkng\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_9AM\\_p2.3gp](#)", and "[wm\\_prctc\\_acting\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_930AM.3gp](#)".<sup>103</sup> The "rehearsal" in front of plaintiff was of course staged

102 An anonymous *aubade* from the troubadours. Cited in Will Durant, *The Age of Faith*, p. 1038.

103 [wm\\_actng\\_smkng\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_9AM\\_p1.3gp](#) 8d0c775e128a4f1706a812ca2d8aff01  
896ca5033a8759d8aef1acbf7c48e08e584f52f7 fffc6693 E:\pen22\  
[wm\\_actng\\_smkng\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_9AM\\_p1.3gp](#) 5/26/2008 6:01:12 PM 5/26/2008 6:01:12 PM 13,885,349

[wm\\_actng\\_smkng\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_9AM\\_p2.3gp](#) 601bb31f0058268ab353fde6eb6bd91e  
b75300f57bed7f658ea0a344e15a7ce4be1d0502 a826e8b5 E:\pen22\  
[wm\\_actng\\_smkng\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_9AM\\_p2.3gp](#) 5/26/2008 6:12:58 PM 5/26/2008 6:12:58 PM 4,451,479

[wm\\_prctc\\_acting\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_930AM.3gp](#) 77dddda0880bc4506951b1e4779e9367  
8b5aa1fe3f3c8628b66e67eaabd512f03e030611 e008f379 E:\pen22\  
[wm\\_prctc\\_acting\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_930AM.3gp](#) 5/26/2008 6:17:16 PM 5/26/2008 6:17:16 PM 31,694,428

by Mr former Secretary to produce a surveillance intercept showing plaintiff practicing drama with his (imaginary) friend – as usual, the Machine would confuse one of the rehearsing women with plaintiff in its surveillance on plaintiff. Plaintiff immediately thought of Mireya's explanation on Friday night that she was teaching drama to her students. Since her talk had certainly been confused as plaintiff's in the faulty surveillance submitted to the International Court as “evidence”, Mr former Secretary would now have two pieces of evidence demonstrating that plaintiff was studying or practicing drama – namely, the art of pretending. It would soon become clear to plaintiff that Mr former Secretary was adding another element to the imaginary profile he had invented of plaintiff, that plaintiff was also a master pretender by virtue of his outstanding studies in the art of drama. With this element, Mr former Secretary could guarantee to the judges at the International Court and his international audience that nothing plaintiff ever said or did could possibly be believed because plaintiff was only acting – and he was acting so realistically because he was a graduate of the dramatic arts. It seems that Mr former Secretary and the Agency were here trying to quench the last lingering doubts in the mind of the judges and government officials from around the world as to the authenticity of the evidences on which the conviction of the Russian intelligence was based – those barely intelligible intercepts seemingly suggesting that the Russians had sent plaintiff on a cross-country mission to pretend to be a terrorist suspect. Even though plaintiff's lawsuit had been suppressed as evidences, the judges and government officials from around the world who had seen plaintiff's documentaries of the operations on him could not just forget about them. Did the Americans really try to frame the Russians? He is but acting in these videos, Mr former Secretary would now claim. This was especially handy when it came to discrediting plaintiff's videos showing himself crying! Plaintiff was but acting to be unhappy! *Mr former Secretary was taking delight in his favorite game again, that of attributing his own evils to his victim and the innocence of his victim to himself.* The reality was just the reverse: It was in fact he and the entire population he controlled who were acting while plaintiff was just being himself.

Plaintiff's recording of the rest of his morning is in: “[zrosa\\_wm\\_drama\\_cafe\\_grl\\_drwng\\_rstrm\\_knck\\_knkos\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_952PM.WMA](#)” (the file name should be “...952AM”).<sup>104</sup> From now on plaintiff would notice a sudden increase of the number of people doing drawings around him, just as Muslim people were appearing *en masse* around him during late April and early May in San Francisco and in Washington D.C. Now, just as plaintiff's “double” was doing drawings at Kinkos the previous night, so this morning, when plaintiff walked into the coffeehouse Sabor on Colorado Blvd, he found two girls drawing and painting in a corner, again with their laptop open in front of them. This can be seen on 1:10 in plaintiff's video-diary for this morning: “[morning\\_5\\_17\\_09.wmv](#)”<sup>105</sup>. This was clearly staged by Mr former Secretary and his purpose was not hard to guess at. After the faulty surveillance Machine confused one of the girls that were drawing with plaintiff, Mr former Secretary could then have

104 H:\ws-210s-39\zrosa\_wm\_drama\_cafe\_grl\_drwng\_rstrm\_knck\_knkos\_5\_17\_09\_952PM.WMA  
DE4135E9CCCC1DAB2C4732137005BC2A 7E8E7E05E0AD67B839EA2CBF1280683E433A26AB  
0BF3117A06C5E13F7386885FF0687FB27CA424FE9428B9A5EBE6B92D3DDA5F253E720B07C4802434C4646E04  
89649BA283DD3FDE608623A8103B43FC225A0126  
105 morning\_5\_17\_09.wmv 4952c307e8bc09147105b70ac70d5e99 f09a0183e7896686461bc3a6d8f352d55bbcdcc3  
b506ca67 C:\Users\Marie\Videos\morning\_5\_17\_09.wmv 5/24/2009 3:18:47 PM 5/24/2009  
3:18:47 PM 53,524,761



evidence to present to the International Court demonstrating that plaintiff was constantly attempting to hurt the United States by drawing every minute of his life – an act of pretending to be Lawrence Chin the artist – that plaintiff was still dreaming of convicting the United States of lying about this Lawrence Chin the “terrorist suspect”. Plaintiff had of course noted this tactic of Mr former Secretary's in his “Letter of Inquiry” to the UN High Commission of Refugees which he had lately begun writing, “If I 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 the little brother Lawrence Chin the artist and/or that my drawing a picture was directed by Russian intelligence and, as such, I was only pretending to be drawing but actually forging it with magical sleight of hand or something like that. 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 [on] other people drawing pictures near me and presenting the surveillance to court as evidence that I was these other people drawing pictures. This is just one example of simply being myself and doing the most mundane things being interpreted as the most political [of] actions and presented to the international court as evidence of my carrying out assignments for Russian intelligence.” In other words, it was in reality in the interest of the United States – represented by Mr former Secretary and his neoconservative clique – that plaintiff should continue this treasonous activity of drawing pictures because, then, Mr former Secretary could (falsely) accuse Russia at the International Court of trying to harm the United States through the International Court system, so that, when plaintiff attempted to avoid committing treason by never drawing again, Mr former Secretary would simply produce fake surveillance showing plaintiff drawing pictures. This was plaintiff's plight as a US government patsy: *it was treasonous for plaintiff not to commit treason; the suit team – and the American populace at large – considered it to be plaintiff's patriotic duty to pretend to commit treason.*

Note that plaintiff went into the restroom at Sabor on 1:09:50 in the recording. In keeping with his regular habit, plaintiff attempted to seize the time by doing a little writing on his Toshiba Satellite while sitting on the toilet. Within five minutes, someone attempted to enter the restroom (1:14:47). Then another person attempted to do so on 1:16:31. Then, on 1:20:28 was a most serious knock on the door to flush plaintiff out of the restroom. Plaintiff had been in the restroom for about 10 minutes. Mr former Secretary had just obtained another piece of evidence seemingly indicating that plaintiff was hiding in the restroom hours upon hours using drugs – the Machine had certainly failed to register the actual amount of time plaintiff had spent in the restroom.

When plaintiff walked into Zona Rosa again on 1:10 PM – surprise! – Mireya was working this afternoon. Plaintiff has recorded his time in Zona Rosa in: “[zrosa\\_mireya\\_back\\_india\\_ala\\_flm\\_wrt\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_111PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>106</sup> Mireya said she was sick the previous day. So was she really sick? Was it not a trick then? Was she lying now? Even though it was becoming increasingly obvious that Mireya

106 H:\ws-210s-39\zrosa\_mireya\_back\_india\_ala\_flm\_wrt\_5\_17\_09\_111PM.WMA  
7876001BBE79D8F84A6792370EBBECA2\_6CA1522C3CA73742598DC892E2BC3180D8FD1103  
C99083EABDAC7DB90FDAF221951B5E36E60BCCABE189510C13924607A306079F384D1B7872DC9F773E68EA  
A50658C0A964167AA3A11118012C23D73E51F69B2C



had been “recruited”, plaintiff was still exuberantly happy that Mireya was working. He joked with her here and there, and was comfortably working on his videos and writing (which he filmed: “[wrt\\_suppl\\_pld\\_prnt\\_pdf\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#)”)<sup>107</sup> when she was busy and talking at the counter. At one point (around 17:00 in the recording) Mireya talked with someone about going to India. She then read out loud what she was writing while writing a short poem (around 34:30), as if acquiring plaintiff's characteristics. Plaintiff then asked her if she was really going to India (17:00 and 22:50), and she replied that she had been planning with her best friend (who was from Sacramento) on a trip to India for a while now (1:20:40). Plaintiff, however, still wondered if Mireya had been recruited by the suit team and was talking about going to India only in order for surveillance to confuse that as plaintiff's saying he was going to India. Hear plaintiff's suspicion on 37:20 in the recording: “I wonder why Mireya is reading her writing out loud... Is she trying to be confused with me in surveillance?” Then on 41:45, plaintiff wondered if Mireya's talk about going to India was devised by the suit team to be confused as plaintiff's in surveillance so that India may be dragged into the lawsuit. Almost a month later (June 15), plaintiff would be convinced that Mireya was indeed talking about going to India intentionally in order to produce a surveillance intercept indicating that plaintiff would soon go to India. By imitating plaintiff (reading out loud while writing), Mireya could then be easily confused as plaintiff in the barely intelligible and murky surveillance which the Machine would produce of the happenings in Zona Rosa. Her writing some frivolous poetry – as opposed to a serious memoir on clandestine operations – and talking about going to India could then all be attributed to plaintiff when it came time for Mr former Secretary to present the intercepts to the judges at the International Court. What Mr former Secretary was trying to do was to obtain an intercept with which to blackmail India – for the BRIC meeting was about to take place somewhere near Moscow, and Mr former Secretary wanted to take credit for providing the United States with a chance to warn India not to get too cozy with Russia. Note that on 2:51:50 in the recording plaintiff commented to himself about his “self-surveillance” as a form of *Klärung*, namely, what cleared up the scene in order for the truth to be known (*alethia*) as opposed to the surveillance conducted by the faulty surveillance Machine which confused everything in order to conceal the truth. He was thinking Heideggerian when using this German term.

What is also of note during plaintiff's time at Zona Rosa is that, at some point, the same freaky and scary man wearing suit jacket and carrying a guitar showed up again: “[strng\\_mn\\_zrosa\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>108</sup> Please study this man carefully. The bizarre, unpleasant, and repulsive ambiance which he gave out captured just the personality which Mr former Secretary was projecting onto plaintiff – what he wanted the judges at the International Court and his international audience to think plaintiff was – as

107 Filename : wrt\_suppl\_pld\_prnt\_pdf\_5\_17\_09.3gp  
MD5 : e85a32d48192b5587400150ac9c72b37  
SHA1 : c67112898652eda81edcd5b1479e3ad5cef6d102  
CRC32 : fc0999d1  
Full Path : E:\wrt\_4\wrt\_suppl\_pld\_prnt\_pdf\_5\_17\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/27/2008 1:30:06 AM  
Created Time : 5/27/2008 1:30:06 AM  
File Size : 120,958,392  
108 strng\_mn\_zrosa\_5\_17\_09.3gp 5db8bf038de1a670371b19bb4b507bb0  
0ac5ebbd1d76df8a762d1c53a9d74fdd44d37de1 52cc05e9 E:\pen22\strng\_mn\_zrosa\_5\_17\_09.3gp  
5/26/2008 10:09:48 PM 5/26/2008 10:09:48 PM 10,785,101

this man was for sure here to be confused with plaintiff in the faulty surveillance which the Machine would produce of plaintiff's time in Zona Rosa. And it didn't stop here. Two other freaky and utterly scary-looking Hispanic guys appeared also: "[scary\\_hispnic\\_guy\\_zrosa\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#)".<sup>109</sup> Plaintiff then started writing this very supplemental pleading on 2:26:00 in the recording and read out loud what he was writing. On 4:50:00 "Jeremy" walked in. To be polite simply because he was Mireya's "friend", plaintiff asked him "Are you working tonight?" But Jeremy ignored plaintiff in disdain. "Jeremy's" extraordinary malice toward plaintiff would be revealed to its fullest extent a few days later. On 4:58:50 plaintiff waved goodbye to Mireya: "You rest well okay," plaintiff said to her, "I'm so depressed but whenever I see you I get happy". Mireya, seemingly unconcerned with such obvious outpouring of affection, produced an artificial smile: "Well Larry I'm happy to see you too!" She then mentioned she'd be out of town the next weekend. Something was wrong with Mireya: plaintiff would later feel that his scenario about Mireya's "being chipped" was confirmed in the artificiality of her behavior since May 15. Plaintiff walked out of Zona Rosa to go to Vroman Bookstore. Just then, a DHS actor on bicycle – a vulgar white guy – yelled racial profanity at a black man who was walking past. This was not recorded because plaintiff's recorder just happened to run out of battery. "I've always known black people are pussies..." he yelled. Knowing that this Homeland Security actor was sent here by Mr former Secretary to shout racial profanity near plaintiff in order for surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff, plaintiff got nervous when he discovered that the episode was not recorded on his WS-210S recorder. He immediately sat down in front of Vroman and put a new battery into his recorder. He used his recorder and his small camera to record himself telling the Homeland Security actor on bicycle, "You shouldn't yell profanity like that," in order to get the actor's confession as proof that it was this man on bicycle who was the source of the racial profanity which the Machine must have attributed to plaintiff in the barely intelligible surveillance it had just produced of the episode. The recording is in: "[guys\\_racial\\_profn\\_confsn\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_644PM.WMA](#)".<sup>110</sup> And the video is: "[man\\_yll\\_racial\\_profn\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#)".<sup>111</sup> This actor responded something like, "Oh no, I was just saying, if someone cusses at me I am going to beat his ass... I don't give a fuck..." Mr former Secretary had just obtained another confirmation for his profile of plaintiff as a white supremacist who hated people of color.

In keeping with his habit, plaintiff passed the night in Kinkos sitting in front of his laptops. His time there was recorded in: "[knkos\\_kids\\_lstn\\_spnsh\\_music\\_gvn\\_food\\_famima\\_5\\_17\\_09\\_713PM.WMA](#)". He was still terrified of anyone who came into the store to use computer equipment next to him – for

109 [scary\\_hispnic\\_guy\\_zrosa\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#) f7623420c08cbdf430e161c569037d04  
8a115855f32e48eea9bc2c26d1131319d4af5ac6 26e14479 E:\pen22\  
[scary\\_hispnic\\_guy\\_zrosa\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#) 5/26/2008 9:31:18 PM 5/26/2008 9:31:18 PM 6,700,159

110 H:\ws-210s-39\guys\_racial\_profn\_confsn\_5\_17\_09\_644PM.WMA 8657F4F1C707F48C173EC710D905958A  
E7C7E8D9C5B326C4115A690F8ABD0BDE60AE5068  
5332A4B90F9759781EA8BE02C5D5B4FBF3F4578D831BD513504D319D0EC445380246D512F8FDB7B134AE564  
BA1CEC0FA7A010F13C91F2365A16DF14761DEF1A0

111 [man\\_yll\\_racial\\_profn\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#) 1f44ca99e8c97a68a9d667733c4f4f65  
6d1d03ea1f14a4a0caa03b70cac2202dbffdb07f 8c881d12 E:\pen22\  
[man\\_yll\\_racial\\_profn\\_5\\_17\\_09.3gp](#) 5/27/2008 2:37:52 AM 5/27/2008 2:37:52 AM 16,097,449

anyone sitting too close to him risked being confused with him in the faulty surveillance over him. When, around 10:40 PM or so, a Korean guy came in to use his MacBook in the station next to plaintiff's, plaintiff just had to film him as proof that plaintiff was not he – even though the Korean guy might not have been plaintiff's double at all.

## May 18

After plaintiff woke up from his corner next to the Methodist Church, he dragged his cart to Corner Cafe to have his morning coffee and cigarettes. His first recording of his day is: "[corner\\_cafe\\_la\\_lib\\_wrt\\_unhcr\\_strbks\\_spnsh\\_stdnt\\_5\\_18\\_09\\_9AM.WMA](#)".<sup>112</sup> By 10 AM, as can be seen on 0:45 in plaintiff's video diary for this day: "[5\\_18\\_09.wmv](#)",<sup>113</sup> plaintiff was on the 485 bus going to the public library in downtown Los Angeles. While on the bus, plaintiff was still working on his "Letter of Inquiry" to the UN High Commission for Refugees. By 11:45 AM, plaintiff was at the public library writing this letter (1:15 in the video diary and 2:44:27 in the recording). Plaintiff was videotaping himself writing it because he was still terrified that no one in the world might believe that he could have written this letter of inquiry himself. And to prove that the Russian intelligence was not secretly feeding words to plaintiff's laptop using secret satellite communication in order for plaintiff to make a fake video of himself writing – this was the paranoia which had gripped plaintiff since April – plaintiff would first say out loud what he wanted to write and only then type into his laptop what he had just said out loud. Plaintiff's video-diary for the day ends with his documentary of himself writing the "Letter of Inquiry".

After plaintiff exited the library, he wandered into the Starbucks just one block away, on Grand Avenue and 6<sup>th</sup> Street (3:59:40). There he saw this woman sitting at a table as if waiting for him. He asked her if he could share her table, and she readily agreed. She was beautiful, and plaintiff, as if "coming out of his cocoon", dared talk to someone he found attractive, ignoring the danger involved. The woman would later introduce herself as "Amanda." She had the book "Fight Club" propped up on the table in front of her and was typing away on her MacBook. She would explain on 4:00:25 in the recording that she was writing her dissertation on this book. "Fight Club", plaintiff remarked (4:00:10), looking curiously at Amanda's book. "Yes," Amanda was actually responsive and enthusiastic, which immediately revealed that plaintiff was in the midst of suit team's operation. She introduced herself as a doctoral student of UCLA (4:14:51) in – again – "Spanish". After several days things "Spanish" began to populate plaintiff's environment again so that Mr former Secretary may continue to pursue his next conviction of Russia with which the United States may break up Russia's influence in Latin America through an International Court order. Plaintiff was becoming sure that Amanda was a secret agent from the Agency, with her acting and academic background, etc., all of which were quite familiar to plaintiff. Within minutes the point of the operation was clear: "Amanda", the CIA's girl, was pretending to be a

112 H:\ws-210s-39\corner\_cafe\_la\_lib\_wrt\_unhcr\_strbks\_spnsh\_stdnt\_5\_18\_09\_9AM.WMA  
1E1A8901A0DFB630B7F09C45F2B15CBF A41ED35809A474DCFD42C90EB47522E1A148226A  
685624186D0D93E6ACD6DA8D5CB6C7168E11D174E8C01ECEE8F5FB56C14E3952868C55CE69233B04C535A2  
8D0D4146ADCA367E970732B0073F9BA4BDDFDDE1D2

113 5\_18\_09.wmv 2bd6c71a93bcee5d7bd0e5c8d7d08200 77cbb50ae10e379756d6acd102b0e7fd473f238f  
763ab21f D:\videos\5\_18\_09.wmv 5/24/2009 4:02:48 PM 5/24/2009 4:02:48 PM 115,085,102

Latin American agent so that Mr former Secretary could obtain another surveillance intercept showing plaintiff secretly getting in touch with his Latin American contact. Never mind that “Amanda” didn't look Latin American at all but was your typical Agency's American girl: none of that would be visible in the barely intelligible surveillance intercepts which the Machine would produce of this episode. As usual, the Machine would attempt to identify the “secret agent” with whom plaintiff was meeting by accessing the personnel database of world's intelligence agencies; then, unbeknownst to the judges, it would make mistakes and confuse “CIA's Amanda” with her counterpart in a Latin American intelligence agency. (Was plaintiff meeting again with a pretty Ecuadorian secret agent? Or was she Venezuelan this time?) Several of the things which “Amanda” said to plaintiff were also suspicious. She encouraged plaintiff to take Spanish classes at, perhaps, the public library. When plaintiff talked about how difficult it was – though it was easy to learn to read Spanish – to learn to speak Spanish without talking to real Spanish speaking people, she suggested to plaintiff, “You can chat [online].” But what difference does that make, plaintiff complained to her, it was still not “talking”. It was obvious that Mr former Secretary was desperate for plaintiff to chat on the Internet with random Spanish speakers in foreign countries so that he could have the Machine twist the intercepts of the online chat into something which seemed to indicate plaintiff's spy communication with Latin American intelligence agencies or drug cartels, etc; and, with that, he could then either sue the Latin American countries in question or force them to sue Russia, resulting in an International Court order forbidding Russia's presence in Latin America altogether, and exposing the entire American continent to colonization by the United States.

Plaintiff's interaction with “Amanda” this afternoon had only intensified his discontent with the hypocritical “conspiracy scenario” which the United States must have been advertising in the United Nations – that plaintiff was this evil agent of China and Russia who had been running around making contacts with the intelligence agencies of China, Russia, and many other nations unfriendly to the United States – and now even with Latin American drug cartels – all in a conspiratorial attempt to harm the United States, while, in reality, the entity which had been communicating with plaintiff the most often had been none other than the Agency itself! From Agency's girls in Ms Zimmer's meetups, through the “angel” on Santa Monica beach on September 6 2008, to Agency's creation of the fake hospital in Troy, New York, between March 9 and 17 2009 – and now this. The “conspiracy” had in fact been one between plaintiff and the Agency to harm Russia and its allies! Plaintiff had mentioned none of his communications with the Agency in his “Letter of Petition” out of “respect” for the Agency's “privacy”. Would that the United Nations might learn the truth some day! Now, since plaintiff had never carefully documented his meeting with Agency's people, this time he was going to leave behind a record of the meeting. He thus filmed as much of his interaction with “Amanda” as possible. The videos are:

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Filename	: spn_stdnt_p2_5_18_09.gpp
MD5	: 995ed36558bfaee062672f610d0fc28
SHA1	: 634d0eed3a1fcf010336bc2528d37064c6522a34
CRC32	: 0c5fe68d

The Secret History of the International Court of Justice  
III. 7: Second Supplemental Pleading (May 2 – Jun. 3, 2009)  
Lawrence C. Chin  
Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.

Full Path : E:\pen22\spn\_stdnt\_p2\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/27/2008 9:10:48 PM  
Created Time : 5/27/2008 9:10:48 PM  
File Size : 5,473,231  
Identical :

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Filename : spn\_stdnt\_p3\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 682233b0bb8865b16cbf96d112e52636  
SHA1 : 8777a8f8327014db050f8d2a33e32604b2e14321  
CRC32 : 81cff0ab  
Full Path : E:\pen22\spn\_stdnt\_p3\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/27/2008 9:15:52 PM  
Created Time : 5/27/2008 9:15:52 PM  
File Size : 12,928,930  
Identical :

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Filename : spn\_stdnt\_p4\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
MD5 : be40df35b3703289b59290e9e62bfa20  
SHA1 : 2354f27d73b57bcc7cf81bfd8260ce0af34b2383  
CRC32 : 6900db21  
Full Path : E:\pen22\spn\_stdnt\_p4\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/27/2008 9:31:36 PM  
Created Time : 5/27/2008 9:31:36 PM  
File Size : 78,419,344  
Identical :

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Filename : spn\_stdnt\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 33a44613f85f755ec14f82fcb21b336a  
SHA1 : 372994b9201dbd4191252e4918d81467fc60fc55  
CRC32 : d9d5db9d  
Full Path : E:\pen22\spn\_stdnt\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/27/2008 8:58:18 PM  
Created Time : 5/27/2008 8:58:18 PM  
File Size : 28,078,064  
Identical :

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Filename : spn\_studnt\_p1\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 330872ce00802c099edc5c7b1e979e26  
SHA1 : eb9b6ff5bdf53c2c3136dfa6974b0c687aa85c4f  
CRC32 : d4aca15e  
Full Path : E:\pen22\spn\_studnt\_p1\_5\_18\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 5/27/2008 9:08:16 PM  
Created Time : 5/27/2008 9:08:16 PM  
File Size : 40,745,916  
Identical :

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Soon plaintiff said goodbye to “Amanda” in order to catch a free lunch at Mission (4:34:25). As can be seen in the video, Amanda was jubilant when plaintiff was leaving her. For her, plaintiff was just an ugly and dirty homeless person with whom she would under normal circumstances never share a table – since she had to do this to advance the Agency's interests, she was glad that her “mission” was over. When plaintiff exited Starbucks, he started commenting to himself about this “TV show” – the TV show of how David Chin the most disgusting and villainous creature in human history was performing missions for dark evil kingdoms in order to harm the nation that was the beacon of democracy and human rights. Only if the suit team would provide him with a “Russian agent partner” (a girlfriend) so that he could pretend to be a Russian agent together with this US agent who was also pretending to be a Russian agent, then he wouldn't be alone while realizing their project of dismantling Russia (and the Latin American nation which had the “meat” which United States wanted) through the international court system and would “cooperate” much more happily. Wait, perhaps that was why the Agency sent this “Amanda” to plaintiff. After all, didn't she emphasize at the end of the meeting that she had “family obligations” (meaning: “We could get together, but we will not go too far”). This then revealed just how stingy the Agency was with plaintiff. Just as they “paid” plaintiff 10 dollars for going to WCIL and producing the crucial intercept in which Howard was caught confirming “plaintiff was in jail”, and just as they would only allow Angel to be plaintiff's “librarian friend”, so “Amanda” would only agree to be “plaintiff's casual acquaintance at Starbucks” with whom plaintiff would not develop any meaningful relationship (not that plaintiff was really looking for a girlfriend, but just a friend).





The beautiful CIA operative “Amanda”  
looking out the window as she turned the page of her book

Plaintiff arrived at Mission in time for lunch (4:58:26) and this was the only time he would ever have food here. He has shot two videos to document his time at Mission: “[wait\\_mssn\\_5\\_18\\_09.3gp](#)”<sup>114</sup> and “[mssn\\_lunch\\_5\\_18\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>115</sup> Although plaintiff took care to eat by himself, people soon started gathering around him. The conversation of the two white bums sitting on the corner of plaintiff’s table was especially suspicious (refer to 5:22:00 in the recording). They were most likely Homeland Security actors sent in by Mr former Secretary in order for the faulty surveillance Machine to confuse them with plaintiff, and what they were talking about would thus shed light on the current shape of the battle at the International Court. After his free lunch at Mission, plaintiff went to the law library. This is in plaintiff’s next recording: “[lawlib\\_angl\\_sick\\_psdnbus\\_argmnt\\_cig\\_tx\\_5\\_18\\_09\\_321PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>116</sup> When plaintiff walked into the library, however, he saw neither Angel nor Angelica. Disappointed, he

114 [wait\\_mssn\\_5\\_18\\_09.3gp](#) 195c42510abf38d5ec9ee59970c9e5ef 6693e4867ceadb49311c34fe86287a206985770b8b2f310d E:\pen22\wait\_mssn\_5\_18\_09.3gp 5/27/2008 9:49:54 PM 5/27/2008 9:49:54 PM 8,427,061

115 [mssn\\_lunch\\_5\\_18\\_09.3gp](#) 0fc2a76acf8c511f0a6e64d6d295d824 863d0e98258af2b4de8d97ab0e81d3ee4d97d5b8 9ff85aedE:\pen22\mssn\_lunch\_5\_18\_09.3gp 5/27/2008 10:08:08 PM 5/27/2008 10:08:08 PM 6,360,444

116 H:\ws-210s-39\lawlib\_angl\_sick\_psdnbus\_argmnt\_cig\_tx\_5\_18\_09\_321PM.WMA 1A4295F9DD3167C69E5864B1029286A6 8D088B166E96B316567253F518A3EB1F9311A578 E02093BFC4B6AE2A9069B80B361CBAFB5593265CCD426217AA301431300DEC42CCB8DEE140F53CDA8A17D E85C531644A7516D20125FB24A9BC7E9B432D9D7316

sat down on one of the tables in the back of the library to work on his laptop (writing and uploading recordings). At one point plaintiff turned on his cellphone (around 9:00) – for he usually left his cellphone turned off to avoid suit team's directing junk calls to his phone – and made a call to his step-mother Felicia (10:30). “You must be okay, for you can call us to ask for money,” his step-mother complained hypocritically (around 10:50). Hypocritically because, insofar as she and everyone else in plaintiff's family had been recruited by the suit team to talk carefully instructed garbage on the phone for the sake of being intercepted – garbage devised to erase plaintiff's identity and remake him into a criminal foreign agent in the alternate reality of surveillance in accordance with Mr former Secretary's movie script – she must have been compensated in some way. So plaintiff said so, that she did receive money from Uncle Sam, right? But she denied she could ever get money from the government (10:57), for the recruitment of plaintiff's family for clandestine operations to dismantle other nations must remain an absolute secret and she like everyone else must pretend she knew nothing of the business at the International Court, let alone admitting she got paid by the government to create fake evidences to fool the judges there. Thus, she complained (until 11:48) about not having money and being in a difficult position to give money to plaintiff until the 23<sup>rd</sup> because business was so bad lately – as if her sandwich shop were the only source of income for her and plaintiff's father. On 13:04 in the recording, plaintiff, unhappy with the situation, again tried to interject the truth, that she could get money from the government for running operations on him. But his step-mother adroitly complained about being too busy, etc. (The non-correspondence of her response to plaintiff's statement would not be visible in the intercept presented to the International Court because plaintiff's words would be blacked out.) After this the conversation came to an end. Plaintiff's attempt to compensate his depression and loneliness by calling his family members once more amounted to nothing. No one cared about the sort of dejection to which he had been reduced: the utter barrenness to which he was forcibly confined – all because of the orchestrated negative and unbearable reactions of others toward him, forcing him to play the role of a super-villain foreign agent in this inescapable TV show. Plaintiff felt that he should at last give up on his family emotionally and should have no other concern for them than deriving financial benefits just as they had no concern for him. For the rest of the time, plaintiff did what he usually did, reviewing his recordings and writing his memoir based on the recordings (such as the current supplemental pleading). After plaintiff exited the restroom on 1:13:00, he saw some books lying on a table nearby. The books bore rather alarming titles, something like “Public Domain: How to find copyright-free books and musics...” It was alarming because Mr former Secretary and the Agency, remember, had been reinventing plaintiff in the alternate reality of surveillance as the master intellectual property thief and had been thus fabricating surveillance showing plaintiff plagiarizing everything he had produced. Perhaps the faulty surveillance Machine would confuse these books which must have been left behind by an actor sent in by the suit team as having been left behind by plaintiff himself so that there may be more circumstantial evidences to confirm the profile of plaintiff as a habitual intellectual property thief. When the library was closing and plaintiff was exiting the place, he asked another librarian (2:40:35) why Angel and Angelica weren't seen. “Angel is sick,” he said, “and it's Angelica's day off.” Why had Angel to be sick just two days after Mireya fell sick? Plaintiff deeply suspected that Angel was also pretending to be sick in order to produce a surveillance intercept that would again confirm plaintiff's “violent nature” toward womankind: the story which Mr former Secretary was presenting to the judges in the International Court was probably that, just as Mireya was afraid to come to work after plaintiff

had threatened her with a knife (May 15), Angel also called in “sick” to avoid plaintiff after plaintiff had threatened her (May 14).

Plaintiff then got on the 485 bus to go to Pasadena. While on the bus he continued to do his writing on his Toshiba Satellite and was distracted such that he rode past Colorado Blvd. He got off the bus some distance away, on Washington. He had to get on the 485 bus going south to go back to Colorado Blvd (5:58:00). The vagrants on the bus were talking loudly with the bus driver near plaintiff, as can be heard from the recording. On 6:00:20 in the recording, when one of the vagrants got off the bus, the other one stood by the doorway to complain to the bus driver – in a very offensive tone and with all the profanities in the world – about how the state and the government overtaxed cigarettes – “The fuckin' politicians got their hands in their own pockets”, he yelled. This man was an actor whom Mr former Secretary had sent in to play the role of an offensive anti-government bum. As plaintiff moaned to himself on 6:00:20 in recording, the aggressive and vulgar anti-government “redneck” would be confused with him in the nonsensical surveillance which the Machine would produce of this episode. Mr former Secretary was trying to offer to the International Court and his international audience another piece of “evidence” showing that plaintiff, instead of being the soft-spoken, quiet, introverted, reflective, complex, and melancholic intellectual that he was, was stupid, non-thinking, uneducated, vulgar, aggressive, talkative, shallow, and perpetually euphoric because of his simple mind – a street criminal, a bum, a working class redneck, etc. Again, Mr former Secretary's remake of plaintiff for his international audience and for the “official record” was not only the exact opposite of plaintiff's personality, but was in many ways a projection of his own self upon plaintiff (notably his uneducation, vulgarity, shallowness, aggression, antisocial personality, and love of deceit). This was part of Mr former Secretary's habit of reversing reality to its opposite (“homo contrarii”, “Mythologique”).

Plaintiff, sick to the stomach by this “remake”, got off the bus on Colorado Blvd on 6:04:30 in the recording. The frustration which had built up inside him, the fatigue he had suffered from one and a half month of homelessness, and, above all, the thought that the world believed him to be the imaginary creature invented by the filthy mind of Mr former Secretary, had caused him to moan as he walked away. He moaned and moaned, “No more TV show, no more TV show...”

## May 19

Plaintiff woke up around 8 AM this morning from his corner at the Methodist church. His first recording of the day is: “corner\_cafe\_psdn\_knkos\_wierd\_mn\_buddhst\_5\_19\_09\_807AM.WMA”.<sup>117</sup> He walked to the Corner Cafe on Colorado Blvd to have his morning coffee and cigarettes (15:00 onward). Afterwards he went to Kinkos. There he saw a weird man and a Buddhist – sights of no significance under normal circumstances but, with plaintiff's “disease”, he had to get nervous about this, for who knows what surveillance intercept Mr former Secretary was trying to produce from

117 corner\_cafe\_psdn\_knkos\_wierd\_mn\_buddhst\_5\_19\_09\_807AM.WMA  
35b5eb2e7a543be5d10791f3e649f75da99ffed1 25666b5a  
corner\_cafe\_psdn\_knkos\_wierd\_mn\_buddhst\_5\_19\_09\_807AM.WMA  
9:07:46 AM 29,343,084

73ce55a5ddcd7e0ee77a630ffebb1769  
E:\ws-210s-39\  
5/19/2009 9:07:46 AM 5/19/2009

plaintiff's proximity with weird matter? Plaintiff's next recording is: "[knkos\\_fnd\\_amnda\\_dwntwn\\_storage\\_meeting\\_5\\_19\\_09\\_904AM.WMA](#)".<sup>118</sup> On 4:35 in the recording, around 9 AM, plaintiff turned on his cellphone and was notified of "15 new voice messages". Was this orchestrated by the suit team to produce intercepts showing plaintiff to be in communication with foreign agents and criminal groups? Normally, plaintiff was simply ignored by everyone and received no messages at all day after day. He became so suspicious that he videotaped the phone showing this notice of "15 new messages". This is the first scene in plaintiff's video diary for the day: "[5\\_19\\_09.wmv](#)".<sup>119</sup> From now on plaintiff would rarely check his messages – since most of them would just be junk calls directed by the suit team to his cellphone to produce garbage surveillance intercepts damning him in the international arena. Remember that plaintiff had been carrying his phone only with the battery taken out – in order to prevent the suit team from remotely turning on his phone and directing junk calls to it as a way to produce intercepts which seemingly indicated that plaintiff had a lot of contacts. On 27:56 plaintiff called up Postal Chase in San Francisco to ask if any new mails had arrived for him. As usual, plaintiff had no need to introduce himself or specify his mailbox number, for the employee who answered his call, just by hearing his voice, already knew who he was and which mailbox was his. "Lawrence Chin, right?" he said (28:46). The employee then enumerated plaintiff's mails (from the district court, from the post office, etc). Note that starting from 1:40:00 or so onward in the recording plaintiff spent a long time in Kinkos' large restroom without being bothered by anyone. Kinkos's restroom was designed to accommodate multiple persons. The disadvantage of a single person restroom was then that other people would be instructed by the suit team to knock hard on the restroom door when they saw plaintiff going inside in order to produce the surveillance seemingly suggesting that plaintiff was doing mysterious things inside (e.g. using drugs). Plaintiff surfed the Internet to confirm that there was indeed an "Amanda Williams" in UCLA's Spanish and Portuguese department – this was probably the CIA operative "Amanda" he met the day before. Plaintiff exited Kinkos by 1:48:50. He then got onto the 485 bus to go back to downtown Los Angeles.

While on the bus, around 11:09 AM, plaintiff documented an instance of "Homeland Security reality": a man, with the weird look typical of Homeland Security agents, was twitching about happily pretending to enjoy the music blasting off from his earphones (1:55 in the aforementioned video-diary). Soon (on 2:50:10 in the recording) plaintiff was standing in front of his old apartment building (1621 Grand Ave) asking Terese – the fake apartment manager from the Agency – whether there was any mail for him since he moved out. Terese let him into the building and then had him wait in the lobby. On

118 H:\ws-210s-39\knkos\_fnd\_amnda\_dwntwn\_storage\_meeting\_5\_19\_09\_904AM.WMA  
431F32AFF5B6D562C201CB96A643CC1C F1F6F762C667F1E648E03A09A34972805B3ADE70  
A51CD6D1BF0172A853043EA3C575FFA56842DBE97DC2AD4F10500AE6B8FD9746F185BA5284C673E253802A  
F533E09DFBD45FAF6568D3D4288462B12A92ACC9A8

119 Filename : 5\_19\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 0d30501ed7bc8f2a268b26bc7a9ee133  
SHA1 : bcc650065e5741fb806c1665828a414bbe05d3d7  
CRC32 : d02fa568  
Full Path : F:\vid\_til\_5\_29\_09\5\_19\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/24/2009 4:26:13 PM  
Created Time : 5/24/2009 4:26:13 PM  
File Size : 102,025,765

2:53:30 plaintiff picked up his mails from Terese – who pretended to not know what had been going on with plaintiff since he had moved out in order to produce for the judges in the International Court the impression that all this was reality and that Terese was not an intelligence operative who was merely putting up an act.

Plaintiff then got on bus 38 to go to his storage unit. He retrieved his HP Inkjet and Samsung external DVD drive from his storage unit and wanted to go into the neighboring food mall to print out his “Letter of Inquiry” and to burn his most recent documentaries on DVD (see 4:04 in the video-diary). He noticed however something strange going on in the food mall (3:24 in the video-diary). The food mall was usually only filled with Hispanic people, but this afternoon a group of white girls were holding some sort of a meeting – quite out of place. Plaintiff suspected that the suit team had staged the meeting in order to produce a surveillance showing plaintiff coming here to join a “meetup”. (Again, the intercept produced by the Machine would be so scrambled as to show plaintiff having something to do with the meeting just because he was nearby.) Plaintiff could not guess at the details. He just knew that, since Mr former Secretary based his self-esteem on his ability to make people believe the exact opposite of reality, and since plaintiff had no friends and no socialization at all each day, Mr former Secretary would definitely want to produce for his international audience surveillance intercepts which would magically show plaintiff happily enjoying people's company each day – including foreign agents and fellow drug dealers.

Plaintiff's next two recordings of his day – from 4:17 PM and then from 5:30 PM onwards – are: “[prob\\_burn\\_dvd\\_wrt\\_5\\_19\\_09\\_417PM.WMA](#)”<sup>120</sup> and “[storage\\_to\\_psdn\\_surv\\_txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_19\\_09\\_530PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>121</sup> Plaintiff waited for the “meeting” in the food mall to end before he went inside to do his printing and burning of DVDs. He experienced some problems with the DVD. Then plaintiff returned to the storage facility to put his Inkjet and external DVD drive back into his storage unit. When plaintiff arrived at Venice and Hill to wait for the 485 bus to go back to Pasadena, he saw a limousine without license plate passing by. He tried to film it with his pen camera but missed it. Plaintiff was alarmed, for the appearance of limousines had been an important indicator of the current shape of the battle at the International Court. Usually, it was Mr former Secretary riding his limousine to check on plaintiff whenever plaintiff had done something to disrupt his lawsuit against the Russians: he would always assume plaintiff had done it intentionally, and, when he thus felt himself outsmarted by plaintiff, he would have to study plaintiff from behind the tinted windows like a lion fixed on its prey. While plaintiff was doing his writing on the 485 bus<sup>122</sup>, he filmed two strangers' text-messaging behind him (which would most likely be attributed to him by faulty surveillance): “[txt\\_mssg\\_5\\_19\\_](#)

120 [prob\\_burn\\_dvd\\_wrt\\_5\\_19\\_09\\_417PM.WMA](#) d384ec58b4acd204bc6b2da525863481  
1f527ac5efe0b74dcd5750fb8b976a48a3b9ab81 23222583 E:\ws-210s-39\

[prob\\_burn\\_dvd\\_wrt\\_5\\_19\\_09\\_417PM.WMA](#) 5/19/2009 4:42:22 PM 5/19/2009 4:42:22 PM 41,507,188  
121 H:\ws-210s-39\storage\_to\_psdn\_surv\_txt\_mssg\_5\_19\_09\_530PM.WMA D3E5E6A2BDD8C6966857A5EACF6C35E9  
5391536425F0BF0FAF63C66D1865C0BDCA0EA3A9  
58FDBE1E6062DFF4AF5A10D74E9D2D7E4BCE3D4E64027A7FC5FB8B3B478E1E5D1CE285FD2946610A1ECFA  
2276DBAE7B59CA53FD203978A123425F9BB608ACB4B

122 He was writing “Government investigation of a schizophrenics, Part III”.



09\_620PM.3gp” and “txt\_mssg\_5\_19\_09\_630PM.3gp”.<sup>123</sup> Plaintiff then filmed a stranger woman who came to sit in front of him just in order to talk with someone on her cellphone device (5:10 in the video-diary; this was 6:37 PM or so). Finally he filmed a DHS surveillance agent sitting next to him and watching him closely: “surv\_agnt\_(schzo-p3)\_5\_19\_09\_640PM.3gp”.<sup>124</sup> Again, this was significant. By now, only when something went wrong for Mr former Secretary at the International Court would he send out “true surveillance agents” to watch over plaintiff carefully. The text-messaging by the strangers would then also make sense, for whenever the Russians were able to obtain an edge over Mr former Secretary at the International Court, he would send people to text-message near plaintiff in order to produce, through confusions on the Machine's part, intercepts of plaintiff's communication with the Russians about whatever new evidence the Russians had been able to obtain; Mr former Secretary could then use the intercept to persuade the judges at the International Court to suppress Russians' evidence on grounds of “conspiracy” with plaintiff.

Plaintiff's next recording is: “psdn\_dnner\_knkos\_copy\_unhcr\_let\_5\_19\_09\_647PM.WMA”.<sup>125</sup> Around 7 PM or so, when plaintiff's bus was just arriving at Colorado and Lake in Pasadena, an Indian man got on the bus to sit behind plaintiff. He soon started greeting an old white bum and his old female partner – both of whom had just got onto the bus to sit across from plaintiff – as if he had been intimately close to them since childhood but hadn't seen them for many years and now were suddenly running into them on the bus. Plaintiff filmed this suspicious interaction: “strng\_convers\_bus\_5\_19\_09\_7PM.3gp”.<sup>126</sup> Plaintiff immediately believed that the interaction was staged by Mr former Secretary because the old couple looked so much like those typical Homeland Security actors and actress and the conversation was such nonsense: it was certainly not “normal” that one would, *on the bus*, run into a couple one had been close to since childhood but had not seen for 10 years or more. But what sort of evidence was Mr former Secretary trying to produce by staging this interaction? Plaintiff noticed that the central actor – namely, the guy to be confused with plaintiff in faulty surveillance – was Indian, and that it was only two days ago that Mireya said she was going to India. And India had been Russia's staunch ally for thirty years, and was a member of BRIC. Hmmm....

123 txt\_mssg\_5\_19\_09\_620PM.3gp e7a8cffe66c948ac50f939d4fc938eb1  
c0bfded91e6f812827b5aaf024d4022be2a39cd6e b4e372d7 E:\pen23\  
txt\_mssg\_5\_19\_09\_620PM.3gp 5/29/2008 2:10:40 AM 5/29/2008 2:10:40 AM 6,591,53  
txt\_mssg\_5\_19\_09\_630PM.3gp 178d28836a5b89b40ac8badf6423890e  
ca9a5d357cd70ebd37887524336f0b04895aa46c 90cb2fdb E:\pen23\  
txt\_mssg\_5\_19\_09\_630PM.3gp 5/29/2008 2:33:00 AM 5/29/2008 2:33:00 AM 15,924,763  
124 surv\_agnt\_(schzo-p3)\_5\_19\_09\_640PM.3gp 59b4e1892881cd471ff805879daf18bc  
b055dd5824b5c86242354c625cef7f6be9ac32c6 2def5f91 E:\pen23\surv\_agnt\_(schzo-  
p3)\_5\_19\_09\_640PM.3gp 5/29/2008 2:37:52 AM 5/29/2008 2:37:52 AM 7,173,418  
125 H:\ws-210s-39\psdn\_dnner\_knkos\_copy\_unhcr\_let\_5\_19\_09\_647PM.WMA  
AA1EEB23AAED1CE75E1D408C9C3BD4FF 7B60A771937CAF2F0EEEA7B866659C6196F7DFA0  
CE1970470224C6E7220BEB823351300BF99D1C1AB05366846C1BA435B10C849F3BA5579B7FF9F46E3AA807D  
64C6B0D165811C0D59E97FC19518445AF50EECD07  
126 strng\_convers\_bus\_5\_19\_09\_7PM.3gp ce9bc2281efd4c737b854a5cefac0aa2  
8d554af86ec89c15c16f0270172b3042f60d3d9e 3b0ea6a2 E:\pen23\  
strng\_convers\_bus\_5\_19\_09\_7PM.3gp 5/29/2008 2:54:30 AM 5/29/2008 2:54:30 AM 20,540,468



When plaintiff settled down at the restaurant across the street from Laemmle Playhouse 7 to have his dinner, he noticed that a strange old white male who wrapped his head with a white towel and who could thus be easily confused as a Muslim, was standing in front of the theater. Refer to 5:40 in plaintiff's video-diary. Did Mr former Secretary stage this strange scene in order to produce a piece of evidence showing plaintiff to be once more pretending to be a Muslim? Plaintiff wasn't sure. Plaintiff spent the rest of his night working in Kinkos, notably making the copies to complete his "Letter of Inquiry". At some point, he began reflecting on the limousine and the surveillance agents. He listed on Microsoft Notepad all that he had done in the past few days which could have possibly disrupted Mr former Secretary's attempt to frame the Russians in the International Court. He discovered one thing: his uploading to his website on May 16 of his recording from May 15 ("[cafe\\_dave\\_wm\\_rstrm CGI\\_wcil\\_5\\_15\\_09\\_840AM.WMA](#)"). It was clear what had happened: even though plaintiff had not made public any of the content of his website – he was merely using it as an online storage space – the Russian consulate protection service had actually obtained access to the hidden content in his website. Apparently the fact that the Russian diplomatic service had labeled plaintiff troublesome was enough legal ground for the consulate protection service to gain direct access to plaintiff's website either through plaintiff's web hosting service (IX Web Hosting) or through the Homeland Security control centers which had direct access to every public web server in the country, no court warrant needed. Soon after Mr former Secretary and the Agency had presented to the judges the intercept produced by the Machine in which "someone" was heard confirming that plaintiff was in jail in Albany, New York, the Russian consulate protection service was able to hand over to the Russian team in the International Court a recording which they had intercepted from plaintiff's website in which that "someone" was caught admitting, immediately after the supposed "confirmation", that he was "confused", that he agreed that plaintiff was in the hospital. The Russians were furious, in both the International Court and the UN Security Council: the evidence on the basis of which the judgment convicting the Russian intelligence was stayed was no more than someone's mental confusion! The Russians had earlier brought in so much evidence derived from plaintiff's lawsuit which showed that plaintiff had, during his trip to Albany, neither pretended to be a terrorist suspect nor been thrown into jail, but all these evidences were suppressed and discredited. The Russians were now grabbing onto this recording of plaintiff's as a new piece of evidence which was supposed to discount United States' entire scenario that the Russian intelligence SVR had sent plaintiff on a mission to pretend to be a terrorist suspect and which should thus persuade the judges to reverse their earlier judgment convicting the Russian intelligence of this non-existent crime. Furthermore, the Russians would vehemently argue that Howard's mental confusion was feigned – that he was instructed by the United States suit team to pretend to be confused, which would prove that United States was running a conspiracy with its population to frame Russia for non-existent crimes as a way to fraudulently advance its geopolitical interests against Russia. Now Mr former Secretary was obstructed in his project against Russia because of this single piece of evidence. He was upset. This is why this afternoon he came out of the control center – just blocks away from where plaintiff was – to see plaintiff, and this was the piece of evidence which he would now play tricks to suppress (the text-messaging).

**May 20**

Plaintiff slept this night in his usual spot next to the Methodist church in Pasadena. After plaintiff woke up and drank his morning coffee at Corner Cafe, he went to the post office on Colorado Blvd to mail out his letter of inquiry to the UN High Commissioner for Refugees. Plaintiff has recorded his morning in: “[crner\\_cafe\\_mail\\_unhcr\\_dwntwn\\_sec\\_grd\\_knkos\\_argmnt\\_flm\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_815AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>127</sup> Plaintiff took great care in filming the whole process of his mailing in order to leave behind proof as to the exact content of his letter and of the CD enclosed therein: “[mail\\_unchr\\_5\\_20\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>128</sup> Again, plaintiff was plagued by the worry that, when it came time for the suit team to present the intercept of the letter to the International Court as “evidence”, its content may very well have been distorted into saying something else and the CD been made to contain other things (maybe even computer virus). Plaintiff finished mailing his material on about 2:14:00 in the recording, and he exited the post office on 2:20:35. Thereafter, plaintiff walked into Kinkos (2:25:00). When plaintiff exited the Kinkos and was squatting outside smoking a cigarette, a woman standing next to him suddenly asked him “Are you an artist?” When plaintiff became suspicious and asked her why she asked this, she remarked that plaintiff “looked like an artist” and “should do art” (3:16:40).<sup>129</sup> Plaintiff filmed this woman in “[wm\\_tld\\_me\\_like\\_artst\\_8\\_20\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>130</sup> Obviously, this was suit team's operation. After Mr former Secretary had sent in so many agents to do drawing near plaintiff in order for surveillance to confuse them with him as a way to manufacture evidence showing him carrying out Russian intelligence operation for him to pretend to be “Lawrence Chin the artist”, he now sent in this woman to exclaim how much plaintiff looked like an artist in order to produce an intercept seemingly suggesting that plaintiff was trying so hard to “pretend to be Lawrence Chin the artist” that he even made himself “look like an artist.” In reality, plaintiff was not sure if, given his state of homelessness, he looked like anything at all. Furthermore, since plaintiff had refrained from doing art for fear of looking like he wanted to pretend to be an artist, Mr former Secretary must have been unhappy about this and wanted to encourage plaintiff to do art so that he wouldn't have to direct the Machine to conduct surveillance on someone else doing art just in order to obtain evidence for plaintiff's “trying hard to pretend to be an artist”. Now there was another thing which seemed minor at first sight. Even though plaintiff smoked only the cigarette butts which he had scavenged from the street, there were still many passersby who asked him for cigarettes, such as occurs on 3:33:30 in the recording. Why? Probably because the suit team had been instructing actors to ask plaintiff for cigarettes so that the Machine could distort the

127 [crner\\_cafe\\_mail\\_unhcr\\_dwntwn\\_sec\\_grd\\_knkos\\_argmnt\\_flm\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_815AM.WMA](#)  
cfc1f3cfbef25753023544f80d510089 244cc5ae29898af98fbdcdcd09c462bdd022c3c9 57148b15  
E:\ws-210s-40\crner\_cafe\_mail\_unhcr\_dwntwn\_sec\_grd\_knkos\_argmnt\_flm\_5\_20\_09\_815AM.WMA  
5/20/2009 2:31:44 PM 5/20/2009 2:31:44 PM 211,369,354

128 [mail\\_unchr\\_5\\_20\\_09.3gp](#) eff3c35479b644c46c5c73dc6fc967aa  
6312a97295531f9a7554ee753ba8c642910c63b2 65c9c0dd D:\pen23\mail\_unchr\_5\_20\_09.3gp  
5/29/2008 6:23:22 PM 5/29/2008 6:23:22 PM 190,614,280

129 Note also the strange exchange of words between plaintiff and a woman on 3:15:40, where a stranger woman complimented plaintiff's shoes and recommended YMCA to plaintiff and plaintiff returned the compliment saying she had a nice hat and “nice everything else”. It's not clear to plaintiff what suit team's purpose was in sending this woman to recommend YMCA to plaintiff – of course everything plaintiff encountered was staged by the suit team.

130 [wm\\_tld\\_me\\_like\\_artst\\_5\\_20\\_09.3gp](#) 9fd49ea51c06d03f5020e991c7ea0492  
d1ffb0f2f40ae46e77cff8972c43fbcbce45cb581 6c037dee D:\pen23\  
[wm\\_tld\\_me\\_like\\_artst\\_5\\_20\\_09.3gp](#) 5/29/2008 7:26:04 PM 5/29/2008 7:26:04 PM 1,544,065

surveillance of plaintiff's handing over cigarette butts into something else showing plaintiff selling crack cocaine or heroin on the street! Remember, Mr former Secretary wanted plaintiff to be the “missing link” between Russian intelligence and Latin American drug cartels so that he could recover United States' role in Latin American nations' counter-narcotics operations and ban Russian influence from Latin America altogether, all through an International Court judgment – and surveillance showing plaintiff dealing drugs would serve this purpose. This was plaintiff's new role when Latin America increasingly strayed to the left and got cozy with China and Russia – he was the special “pet project” of Mr former Secretary.

Plaintiff then came to the 485 bus stop on Lake Blvd wanting to go back to downtown Los Angeles, and this is where his video-diary for this day, “5\_20\_09.wmv”, begins.<sup>131</sup> The first scene of the video shows a typical Homeland Security surveillance agent watching over plaintiff by the bus stop around 11 AM (3:35:00 in the concurrent recording). Plaintiff got on the 485 bus on 3:41:00 in the recording.<sup>132</sup> Again, the fact that Mr former Secretary sent someone to watch over plaintiff (“true surveillance”) indicated that something had gone wrong for him in the International Court.

Now, around 1:16 PM, after he had already arrived in downtown Los Angeles, plaintiff was spotted by a security officer (1:30 in the video-diary and 4:55:10 in the audio recording), who then noted something down on his log concerning plaintiff. It seemed that Mr former Secretary was playing his favorite game again, namely, orchestrating a show in which the security industry personnel and law enforcement officers, pretending to have never seen or heard of plaintiff before, suddenly “noticed a vagrant of the worst sort appearing here and there and coming into their notice”. (Remember that everyone in the law enforcement and security industry had been briefed by Mr former Secretary about the lawsuit in the International Court over plaintiff.) With the security guards' logging of sighting of plaintiff, Mr former Secretary could then orchestrate further shows in which another criminal who was also logged would be confused with plaintiff in the intercepts of the logs which he would present to the International Court as “evidence”: one step further in building up a solid case of plaintiff's being a criminal drug-dealing Russian agent. After being “sighted”, plaintiff walked to the Kinkos in downtown, picking up a lot of cigarette butts from the sidewalk along the way (from 4:59:00 to 5:03:00 in the recording). A very significant event would occur at Kinkos. While plaintiff was making copies of all his government-issued identifications in order to mail these out with his second letter of inquiry to the Washington DC regional office of the UN High Commissioner for Refugees, he noticed again a homeless-looking man using the expensive Kinkos' computers – as if suddenly all the homeless people around would have the money for this (25 cents a minute!). Obviously the man was sent in by Homeland Security. Very possibly he was here to use the Internet in order for his Internet activities to be confused with plaintiff's. So, at some point, plaintiff went around this man to take a look at what he was doing on the computer (to make sure he wasn't visiting pornographic sites etc). The man was using his Yahoo email account and got very defensive when he noticed plaintiff checking up on him from

131 5\_20\_09.wmv 33ab96dc543b3b4af0449367fb11af17 35662a8d06a34238c1bfc248f097a95ecf0f8e56  
55307be8 D:\videos\5\_20\_09.wmv 5/24/2009 4:49:27 PM 5/24/2009 4:49:27 PM 123,752,667

132 Note also that plaintiff was reiterating to himself in order of priority what he desired from life on about 3:50:40 in the recording.

behind. This occurred around 1:13:00 in plaintiff's next recording of the day: "[sec\\_grd\\_knkos\\_argmnt\\_film\\_amnda\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_114PM.WMA](#)"<sup>133</sup>. When this DHS actor was leaving and passing by plaintiff's table, plaintiff tried to film him with his pen camera. The actor had of course already been briefed as to what that pen was about, and he too started filming plaintiff with his cellphone. Plaintiff didn't quite succeed in filming this DHS actor, obtaining two broken video files of which the man appeared only in the beginning of the first: "[argmnt\\_film\\_knkos\\_p1\\_5\\_20\\_09.3gp](#)" and "[argmnt\\_film\\_knkos\\_p2\\_5\\_20\\_09.3gp](#)".<sup>134</sup> When the DHS actor began filming back, plaintiff switched to filming him with his JVC camcorder. The "confrontation" – mutual filming – can be seen on 2:20 in plaintiff's video-diary for the day. The Homeland Security actor then called up Kinkos' employee and manager and complained to them about plaintiff's behavior. This was in fact this DHS agent's "mission": to produce intercepts showing ordinary citizens complaining about plaintiff's "criminal videotaping". As can be seen in the video-diary, when an employee came she first pretended to attempt to resolve the matter. "Both of you put your camera down," she shouted. When the Homeland Security agent then complained to the manager, plaintiff complained too: "What's his problem? Why is he taking pictures of me?" The Homeland Security agent tried to stir up the matter even more by proposing that plaintiff "step outside with him and take care of the business like a man". But plaintiff had already an inkling about the objective of this operation, and so he would not blow up the matter any bigger by getting into a fight. The DHS agent feigned expertly: "I don't know who you are..." (1:14:50) Of course he knew who plaintiff was, the "target" about whom he was briefed in the DHS operational control center somewhere. The sad thing was that plaintiff went along and shouted: "I don't know who you are either", contributing to the illusion which Mr former Secretary had been manufacturing for the judges at the International Court, namely that everything which happened around plaintiff was "natural" and not an orchestrated show. Perhaps he should shout out the truth, "You know who I am. I am the target of your operation and you are a Homeland Security agent..." But plaintiff was always afraid to do that because, in America, the government was supposed to operate in utmost secrecy and anyone who noticed the truth behind the illusion would be condemned to the status of lunacy. The manager had of course already been instructed as to how to deal with plaintiff in order to produce the "right" surveillance – remember that Mr former Secretary's suit team had already coached every manager of every store in town about how to conduct the TV show about plaintiff as a way to fool the judges in the International Court. The manager talked to plaintiff as if it were entirely plaintiff's fault, telling him that his "picture-taking" was entirely forbidden (1:16:00) while saying nothing to the DHS agent, even

133 The beginning of this recording overlaps the last two hours or so of the previous recording. H:\ws-210s-40\sec\_grd\_knkos\_argmnt\_film\_amnda\_5\_20\_09\_114PM.WMA 057D54C292C610D2458628CC577A255992CC804431370FCFE352FE93FAA088CC38243A693198FCF9AD9E52C3F5DFDF54ACF919157678000BBE4E84792A48E0EB382920F70803AC6D2B26DBD081E040A01899814909807A46776D59D042B0456905D82133

134 argmnt\_film\_knkos\_p1\_5\_20\_09.3gp 7d85d3c63bdf22e2c452a6aa79c5f8e6e4f36d6c038207da8b28d92322ea2db033403560 08acfc14 D:\pen23\argmnt\_film\_knkos\_p1\_5\_20\_09.3gp 5/29/2008 10:18:20 PM 5/29/2008 10:18:20 PM 4,019,560

argmnt\_film\_knkos\_p2\_5\_20\_09.3gp c69cb60fc7ab3d834a6810cb730596ed503d26e326adeb26a79b4a7abafdeef4c662edc edc2322f D:\pen23\argmnt\_film\_knkos\_p2\_5\_20\_09.3gp 5/29/2008 10:22:18 PM 5/29/2008 10:22:18 PM 7,974,156

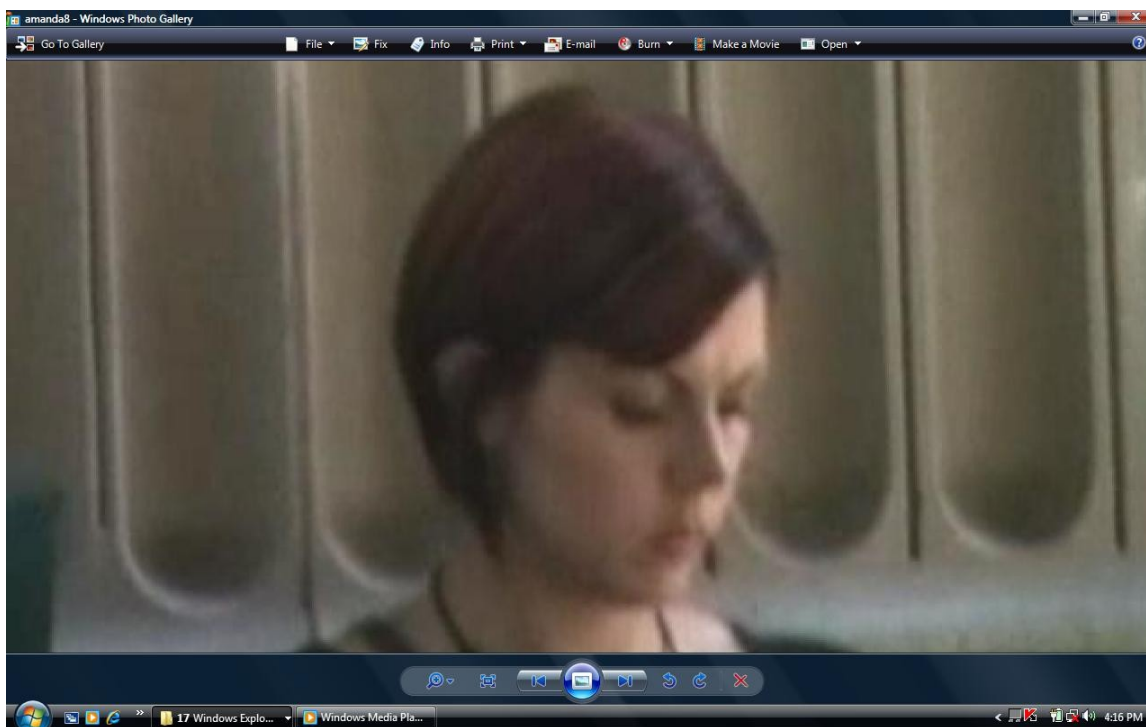
though the latter was continuing his filming of plaintiff after plaintiff had stopped his side of the filming. Remember that, in the final intercepts of the incident which the judges in the International Court would examine, plaintiff's side of the story would most likely be blacked out, leaving the manager's story uncontested and appearing “definitive”, even though it was orchestrated by the suit team. The manager then warned plaintiff that police officers were coming: “And I don't think you'd want that. So are you done with your business?” (1:16:30) Thus was plaintiff thrown out.

The DHS agent and the manager continued their “discussion of the matter” outside the store. When plaintiff passed by them as he was leaving, the manager finally answered plaintiff's incessant question: “Why is it okay for him to take pictures of me and not okay for me to take pictures of him?” “It's not a question of who's doing what to whom. If you are done with your stuff then you need to move on,” the manager replied (1:18:20). Clearly, the manager did not welcome plaintiff, and he might not have been feigning it at all, since it was probable that he had been alerted about plaintiff by Homeland Security since the beginning of 2007, and then briefed about how plaintiff had conspired with the Chinese intelligence to dethrone the United States from its leadership role in world affairs by defrauding the International Court – which would make him hate plaintiff as a traitor. Mr former Secretary's objective in this simple operation was quite clear. Listen to plaintiff's commentary on 1:19:50 in the recording. Plaintiff's documentaries and recordings of himself, which immediately showed that the surveillance run by the Machine on plaintiff was just about 100% faulty, had been a source of worries for the suit team in the International Court. Now plaintiff's recording from May 15 was still hanging in the evidentiary record forcing the judges to reconsider their earlier judgment convicting the Russian intelligence SVR. Mr former Secretary thus decided on this defense strategy: he wanted more intercepts showing “citizens” and law enforcement officers complaining about plaintiff as a “criminal videotaper” or “criminal recorder”. Remember that the evidentiary rule at the International Court forbade the use of products of criminal acts as evidences. Note then that the recording from May 15 contained the gossip of strangers in the restroom when plaintiff was using the toilet and didn't turn off the recorder when others came in. (This was while he was at Peet's.) Had plaintiff intended on recording strangers' gossip in such private settings there would be legal justification for considering plaintiff's recording a “product of criminal act”. Of course plaintiff didn't intend it, but plaintiff's intention was what Mr former Secretary wanted to prove. Clearly, Mr former Secretary wanted intercepts in which people complained about plaintiff's “criminal videotaping and recording” because he could use these to convince the judges that plaintiff did intend to record the gossip of strangers such as was found in the recording from May 15 – in which case this recording would have to be suppressed as evidence. Plaintiff was angered because all those photographs of plaintiff's – edited to produce the false impression that plaintiff didn't really look like himself – had been submitted to the International Court as “evidence”, even though plaintiff constantly complained about being photographed by strangers and thus had never given *his* consent. Mr former Secretary's dirty trick angered plaintiff so much: that he was allowed to produce faulty surveillance of plaintiff and offer that to the world as if it showed reality, but that plaintiff was not allowed to defend himself by conducting true surveillance on what had happened to him. Mr former Secretary and the Agency had monopolized the evidentiary process and felt the evidentiary process “right” only if it admitted nothing true but only bogus and faulty evidence showing falsehood and a non-existent reality.



Plaintiff was extremely saddened by the incident, for he now understood well that, even when he helped the United States beat up its enemies by admitting being a Russian agent, he would still not earn any soft feelings from the American people around him. They would always remain most alien to him, hating him while pretending to not know him at all, and this, whether they hid their hatred of him in smiles and courtesy or expressed it openly by interacting with him as if he were a despicable criminal – for the sake of deceiving the judges in the International Court and government officials around the world. Being stuck in this poisonous environment day after day and year after year – ever since 2007 – plaintiff was seriously contemplating suicide. But what about his story? And he still couldn't let go of the fact that the US authority would most likely confuse his dead body with someone else's should he die in the United States.

Now, not long after he exited Kinkos, around 3:30 PM, plaintiff spotted “Amanda” sitting outside the same Starbucks seemingly waiting for him (2:35 in the video-diary). She had removed her glasses probably in order to look prettier so as to tempt plaintiff. Still angry, plaintiff was not in the mood to “conspire with the Agency” to produce faulty surveillance intercepts framing Russians and some unknown Latin American nation for crimes they did not commit. Besides, look at Amanda carefully in the video. She was not in the best of moods, and it's easy to guess why. For she was indeed sent in by the Agency to pretend to be plaintiff's foreign agent partner and, because of plaintiff's ugliness, she was really not enthusiastic for any more contact beyond the face to face chat two days ago. She didn't like the mission. But she had to do it for her country's sake. Hence, she was sulking. Well, it's mutual then, for plaintiff wasn't in the mood this day either.





CIA operative “Amanda” sitting outside the  
Starbucks on Grand and 6<sup>th</sup>,  
May 20 2009

Instead, plaintiff went to his storage unit. This has been recorded in: “[storage\\_scanning\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_330PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>135</sup> In the hallway of the storage facility, he discovered an electrical outlet and the peace and quietude which allowed him to scan into his computer his “letter of inquiry” and the few pieces of materials he had missed (5:00 in the video-diary). On 6:03 in the video can be seen the configuration of plaintiff's storage unit when he left it that day – plaintiff's only defense against Homeland Security agents' possible burglarization of his property.

A night full of actions was about to start, which has all been recorded in: “[mx\\_restau\\_to\\_psdn\\_confsn\\_limo\\_convers\\_zrosa\\_tv\\_show\\_gy\\_said\\_weed\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_724PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>136</sup> After plaintiff left the storage facility, he took bus number 2 to his past hangout corner on Prospect and Vermont. He ate dinner at the Mexican grill across the street from Starbucks. When he exited, around 8:14 PM, he saw a limousine waiting on the red light in front of him. Its license plate read “6A0G360” (around 7:30 in the video-diary). It must be Mr former Secretary checking out plaintiff once more. Mr former Secretary was angry because – so he felt – he still hadn't beaten plaintiff after almost three years of battle: in face of the fierce resistance which the Russian team was putting up, it was not so easy for him to establish to the satisfaction of the judges that plaintiff had a perverted desire to record strangers' gossips in private settings.

Now, plaintiff changed his mind and decided not to stay in this area. He took bus 180 to Pasadena instead. By 2:10:00 in the aforementioned recording, plaintiff had wandered into Zona Rosa. Mireya was not around, and, out of utter loneliness and depression, plaintiff started a careless chat with “Jeremy”, unsuspecting that “Jeremy” was about to unleash extraordinary malice and sadism upon plaintiff. Now “Jeremy” seemed to have already received instruction from the suit team that he should try his best to lure out of plaintiff's mouth a discussion about the current battle at the International Court of Justice. When plaintiff replied to Jeremy that he felt awful because he was entrapped in a never-ending TV show for the consumption of the judges at the International Court, Jeremy just said, “Make it funny” (2:11:30). Plaintiff then – like an idiot – “explained” to Jeremy (here and between 3:06:00 and 3:19:00) how Mr former Secretary's TV show worked: how he, although the central character in this show, was never seen and heard – because he was either blacked out or replaced by someone else who was confused with him – and how the audience, the judges at the International Court, could never really see who said what and who did what in the strange murky surveillance

135 [storage\\_scanning\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_330PM.WMA](#) 776c636bd2dd5ac0591f60dcb4744962  
51ad25b36052fdd25247165718638d5c24a79832 f9e6ab40 E:\ws-210s-40\  
[storage\\_scanning\\_5\\_20\\_09\\_330PM.WMA](#) 5/20/2009 3:35:22 PM 5/20/2009 3:35:22 PM 100,106,228

136 H:\ws-210s-40\mx\_restau\_to\_psdn\_confsn\_limo\_convers\_zrosa\_tv\_show\_gy\_said\_weed\_5\_20\_09\_724PM.WMA  
F2D2B1302190C2245EAECCE87B48AC3D 49830516F601DD24AB2C5C8E59C8BC54D6636E77  
73D9E2ACB756BA9ABEED0AFA501305D642BF2B0F84491B82401D4778F7973DFBE3DE5BAC31926A69991866  
EE15C05928EEF08D68B4AA230145CC8E92D74EEEB9

intercepts that constituted the show. Plaintiff was an idiot because he should have been thoroughly aware that “Jeremy” had long ago been recruited by Mr former Secretary as part of the “cast” of plaintiff’s TV show – a show in which plaintiff himself would never appear – and yet he talked to Jeremy as if Jeremy had no awareness of what was going on. How could plaintiff have expected anyone he ever met to not be a participant in suit team’s operations against him – to not be part of the “cast”? That would simply be too good to be true: the disease which plaintiff had caught, namely, Mr former Secretary of Homeland Security, was absolute and forever lasting. Plaintiff had been condemned to forever live in the filthy and disgusting mind of Mr former Secretary which had externalized itself as plaintiff’s environment. Jeremy laughed at plaintiff’s description of the TV show and pretended to not know what plaintiff was talking about, and for a while plaintiff was exploding with his words because he for the longest time just wished he could tell another human being what was on his mind. But Jeremy was the wrong person, and in fact plaintiff would never find again a human being who would receive his catharsis with a genuine heart – who would be willing to listen to his verbalization of what was saddening him.

Around 2:20:00 in the recording, when plaintiff was taking a break from chatting with Jeremy, he filmed himself writing this very supplemental pleading (“[wrt\\_suppl\\_pld\\_5\\_20\\_09.wmv](#)”). That was 9:50 PM. On 3:06:00, when plaintiff was taking a smoke break outside, Jeremy came out to ask him if he had read George Orwell’s “1984”. Without plaintiff’s suspecting it at the time, Jeremy was instructed by the suit team to ask plaintiff this question in order to lure plaintiff into a discussion about government’s surveillance of everyone and everything in society.

After plaintiff’s catharsis with Jeremy, he suddenly realized that he may have fallen into a trap. Why had Jeremy been so eager for plaintiff to divulge the secrets about the TV show for the judges in the International Court? Jeremy should have been recruited also. And so plaintiff commented to himself on 3:19:40 in the recording: “He knows the TV show, man.” Worrying, plaintiff pleaded Jeremy (3:21:10) not to talk about what plaintiff had just “divulged” – plaintiff feared that Jeremy’s recount would be intercepted and then, through the distorting lens of the Machine’s faulty surveillance, be completely twisted into something else. At which point Jeremy told the most ridiculous lie: “I won’t lie to you, man” (3:21:25).

So what exactly was going on? To suppress plaintiff’s recording of May 15 as evidence, Mr former Secretary was urged on by the Agency to try a different technique. The suit team together instructed Jeremy to lure plaintiff to talk about how the evidentiary process of the International Court worked so that, when the Machine intercepted plaintiff’s testimony into the Court, Mr former Secretary and Best Mommy could argue to the judges: “Our subject has a perfect knowledge of what the intercepts presented here as evidences look like” – referring to plaintiff’s knowledge that he was blacked out in the surveillance on him – “He cannot therefore have not known that, when he uploaded the recording of May 15 onto his website, the Russian diplomatic protection service would have the legal ground to intercept it. He uploaded the recording only so that it may be used in Court here as evidence!” Plaintiff’s demonstrated intention to get his recording entered into the International Court as evidence would then constitute an “act of conspiracy with the Russian team” – ground on which the judges may

suppress it as evidence. Jeremy's second attempt to lure plaintiff to demonstrate his understanding of government's ubiquitous surveillance had the same object: it would be indirect evidence suggesting that plaintiff had a thorough understanding of the Machine's working and therefore that he could not have not known that the Russians were onto his website.

Again, the suit team's strategy was: suppress the evidence first to take care of the legal side of the problem, and then devise more fake evidences to convince governments around the world that the recording of May 15 was forged by plaintiff and the Russians. The true malice of Jeremy was then manifested when, on 3:21:50, plaintiff naively remarked to him that "Mireya was a nice person". "You can talk about that, 'Mireya was such a nice person'", plaintiff naively instructed Jeremy. Jeremy found his chance to carry out the assignment which the suit team had given him. "It's weird," he said, and continued: "It's just how people affect you." He "explained" that he would be good when Mireya was around, but that without her he would be a "bad element". Plaintiff immediately became alarmed, knowing that Jeremy was trying to say things which the Machine would confuse as plaintiff's words. He thus warned Jeremy, "Don't talk about that. That's going to be confused with me [in surveillance]." But Jeremy insisted on carrying out his "mission". "No I'm a bad element... I smoke weed", Jeremy said against plaintiff's warning. "Oh no," plaintiff said, "now the government has evidence that I smoke weed" – *just because Jeremy had said he smoked weed even though he probably didn't either*. This is how plaintiff's unfortunate conversation with Jeremy ends on 3:22:45 in the recording, and plaintiff would never dare talk to Jeremy again, having witnessed the frightening enthusiasm with which Jeremy tried to damn plaintiff to eternal infamy. On 3:36:20 in the recording, plaintiff actually waved Jeremy goodbye ("See you later"). His weak personality in fearing to offend others even when others had attacked him – a function of his low self-esteem – cannot have been more evident here. Plaintiff walked to his sleeping spot on Hudson and Colorado – other than at the corner by the Methodist church, plaintiff would also sleep regularly at an indented corner by the record store located at this intersection. Plaintiff complained to himself about Jeremy, about Jeremy's malice, and then about how everything that happened around him was a reflection of the battle at the International Court. It's interesting to note here that Jeremy's attempt to find chances to insert a statement about his weed-smoking revealed a lot about how Mr former Secretary's suit team had been going around recruiting everyone plaintiff was about to meet: the suit team's personnel must have informed Jeremy about how the International Court worked – that plaintiff was an evil traitor because he wanted to help China and Russia to dethrone the United States, and that United States could establish serious power over Russia and China through this lawsuit by creating fake evidences showing plaintiff to be an evil Chinese and Russian agent. Jeremy, convinced in the natural right of the West to rule the world just like everyone else around, would naturally be offended by plaintiff who tried to help the Chinckers get on top of America, and would be enthusiastic to work on plaintiff; Mr former Secretary's agents must have also explained to him that, to make the judges in the International Court believe that plaintiff was evil, he had only to act evil himself because the surveillance above would confuse him with plaintiff. Let's make the judges believe that this traitor is also a druggie! You can then make the judges hate China and Russia as evil! This was why Jeremy had been so enthusiastic this night.

**May 21**

This morning, as usual, when plaintiff woke up from the sidewalk, he went to Sabor coffeehouse to have his morning coffee and cigarettes. This is in his first recording of this day: “[sabor\\_upld\\_vid\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_9AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>137</sup> While there, he imported video from his JVC camcorder to his Toshiba Satellite. He then went inside the restroom, where he reflected plenty on the purpose of Jeremy's acting the previous night. This is in his next recording of this day: “[confsn\\_zrosa\\_mail\\_unhcr\\_srf\\_net\\_vid\\_eotpng\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_1130AM.WMA](#)”<sup>138</sup> (between 1:00 and 5:40 in the recording).

After Sabor, it was Kinkos. On his way there, just after he picked up a cigarette butt from the sidewalk, he encountered a strange old man who “accidentally” took pictures of him. The man must be from Homeland Security, plaintiff thought, even though Homeland Security actors and agents were never very old. Plaintiff told the man not to take pictures of him, and the man denied he ever did (18:50 in the recording). Of course the man was going to pretend to pass over communication channels the pictures of the “street scenes” in which plaintiff was “accidentally” caught in order for the Machine to intercept these, and the pictures, by the time they were examined by the judges, would have been edited to make plaintiff appear just slightly different, allowing Mr former Secretary to argue once more that plaintiff could not actually be Lawrence Chin. Plaintiff returned the favor by filming this strange old man. See the first scene of plaintiff's video-diary for this day: “[5\\_21\\_09.wmv](#)”.<sup>139</sup> It should be noted that it was actually possible that the old man was a Russian agent taking pictures of plaintiff as proof that he was indeed Lawrence Chin – given the fact that the SVR had many secret agents who looked and acted and talked exactly like Americans, as will be seen later. If this was the case, the Russians were simply collecting more favorable evidences as follow-ups upon plaintiff's recording of May 15. At Kinkos, around 12 PM, plaintiff mailed out his second letter of inquiry – practically identical to the first one – to the UNHCR's regional office in Washington DC: “[mail\\_unhcr\\_wa\\_5\\_21\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>140</sup> Again, as can be seen in the video, plaintiff had carefully documented what was in the letter and in the attached CD, knowing that everything which passed out of his hand might be swapped with something else by the

137 [sabor\\_upld\\_vid\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_9AM.WMA](#) 306a6cdb6ba918e8a0f6f609766d4739  
8d746856ba52c4e2dfc86df965ba39c7b88a14ae 613b8b95 D:\ws-210s-40\  
[sabor\\_upld\\_vid\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_9AM.WMA](#) 5/21/2009 9:51:02 AM 5/21/2009 9:51:02 AM 56,153,946

138 H:\ws-210s-40\confsn\_zrosa\_mail\_unhcr\_srf\_net\_vid\_eotpng\_5\_21\_09\_1130AM.WMA  
03D3CF4B67CABF894C5F33B03FDF6A8D 6E06AF2242D7C083C37FF203E58F35DAF5AAB20D  
A6656F377294B6527DFC9F4CFE548BA517E9F7C817D4763E58D41718DE9D324D8E82C9E83382F54694BD1390  
B66EEDF35B246F60BBACBF489DB0D4B98A4FE839

139 Filename : 5\_21\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 70c12b82e51f015f3b1f8035cc60a1b9  
SHA1 : e662a659aaa492bac8d7f97e9ee29d9279798e11  
CRC32 : be1add9e  
Full Path : F:\vid\_til\_5\_29\_09\5\_21\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/24/2009 5:08:16 PM  
Created Time : 5/24/2009 5:08:16 PM  
File Size : 25,647,083

140 [mail\\_unhcr\\_wa\\_5\\_21\\_09.3gp](#) dbd702dc040eecb9e99f7b2bc5ee9110  
f37d9b030d46cfef83342dc9a3939427f3999891 9d7f5f04 E:\pen24\mail\_unhcr\_wa\_5\_21\_09.3gp  
5/30/2008 8:03:08 PM 5/30/2008 8:03:08 PM 70,758,932

time Mr former Secretary would present the “intercept” of it to the International Court as “evidence.” Plaintiff had no sense of security at all: everything may change into something else. Only when he had videotaped everything was he able to walk away feeling secure, *knowing that truth existed at least somewhere for posterity to find.*

Plaintiff's recording of his afternoon is: “[lft\\_knkos\\_485\\_txtmsg\\_pho\\_strge\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_1PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>141</sup> Plaintiff took the 485 bus to downtown, ate lunch at the Vietnamese restaurant near his old address, and went to his storage unit. He was preparing to go up to San Francisco again to check on his mails.

Plaintiff's next recording is: “[strge\\_dwntwn\\_unn\\_st\\_fail\\_tck\\_txtmssg\\_gryhnd\\_wrng\\_nme\\_txtmssg\\_dncng\\_gy\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_423PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>142</sup> When he was waiting for bus 38 to go back to downtown, he was alarmed by a fat Hispanic woman talking on her cellphone nearby, and then by a man who seemed to be pretending to have a broken leg under Homeland Security's instruction coming around to chat with her. Was this staged by Mr former Secretary? If so, what evidences were they producing about plaintiff? The episode is found in 1:00 in the video-diary. Plaintiff then took two buses to go to the Union Station, thinking of catching the train going to San Francisco. Plaintiff had until then made no gestures which could have indicated to Mr former Secretary – who must be watching him closely with his “true” surveillance – that he was about to go north. It was supposed to be a surprise. Plaintiff's decision to go north was not arbitrary; his mail box was located in San Francisco and he really shouldn't stick around in Los Angeles when there was no particular reason for it (e.g. Mireya). Again, if Mr former Secretary were to know in advance that plaintiff was to take the train this night he would certainly send agents to come near plaintiff and text-message something about taking the train to go north so that, when the Machine had intercepted it, he may present to the judges of the International Court hard-to-dispute evidence “proving” that plaintiff was following orders from the Russian intelligence. To avoid this possibility, plaintiff would have to arrive at the station just before the train was to depart so as to not allot enough time for Mr former Secretary to stage something before plaintiff boarded the train. But he arrived at the station on 7:10 PM, just in time to hear the ticket officer telling him the train had departed minutes ago. Of course, plaintiff's life had always been characterized by “almost”. He now had no choice but to take the Greyhound bus, no matter how much he would rather take the train: the crowded condition of the Greyhound bus meant not only an uncomfortable ride but also made it so much easier for the suit team to run operations on plaintiff given his forced proximity with other “fake passengers.” Plaintiff thus took the bus to go to the 7<sup>th</sup> Street and from there got on bus 60 to go to the Greyhound station. On the bus he found another beautiful white girl reading a Spanish book. Plaintiff immediately recognized that she – a CIA operative? – was sent here by the suit

141 [lft\\_knkos\\_485\\_txtmsg\\_pho\\_strge\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_1PM.WMA](#) 66538467a5f07293e7d738d53be0f03c  
e5a8b68409d523af1458f55523c4d8b5a3d96e26 c8cbde39 D:\ws-210s-40\  
[lft\\_knkos\\_485\\_txtmsg\\_pho\\_strge\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_1PM.WMA](#) 5/21/2009 12:01:26 PM 5/21/2009 12:01:26 PM  
95,221,974

142 [strge\\_dwntwn\\_unn\\_st\\_fail\\_tck\\_txtmssg\\_gryhnd\\_wrng\\_nme\\_txtmssg\\_dncng\\_gy\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_423PM.WMA](#)  
3d9f9edf10b7b2a8863ee7d51473203e 81607cb57bc1e737c5f9e58db254d35c9436a5f3 9a510510  
E:\ws-210s-40\  
[strge\\_dwntwn\\_unn\\_st\\_fail\\_tck\\_txtmssg\\_gryhnd\\_wrng\\_nme\\_txtmssg\\_dncng\\_gy\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_423PM.WMA](#) 5/21/2009  
8:59:46 PM 5/21/2009 8:59:46 PM 134,560,182

team to lure plaintiff to talk to her, and so he just sat elsewhere and ignored her. While trying to suppress as evidence plaintiff's recording of May 15, the suit team was also desperate for another piece of evidence showing plaintiff meeting a Latin American agent – given how “Amanda” had failed to lure plaintiff to produce such evidence the previous day.

Plaintiff had no idea that a series of painful disasters were waiting for him this night. His attempt to buy tickets at the Union Station would now give the suit team time to prepare operations at the Greyhound station. Plaintiff arrived at the Greyhound station around 8 PM, bought a ticket for the 10 PM bus, and didn't think that what happened three weeks ago – bus-switching – was to happen again this night.

While he was waiting in the Greyhound station, plaintiff as usual made use of his time writing this very supplemental pleading. Then he noticed a black man coming to the middle of the station about 10 feet away from plaintiff to dance or practice performance or things of such sort. Plaintiff could barely believe his eyes and he of course immediately knew from the filthiness of it all that this was staged by Mr former Secretary. He filmed it: “[dancing\\_guy\\_gryhnd\\_5\\_21\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>143</sup> Plaintiff still remembered well Mireya's mentioning about her teaching drama and the two women's practicing drama the next morning. Clearly Mr former Secretary was now looking for more evidences to confirm his new story that plaintiff was versed in the art of drama in accordance with his passion for deception. “Your honor, our [barely intelligible] surveillance has picked up a man practicing performance in the middle of the Greyhound station while waiting for buses. You have just seen that our subject has admitted to learning drama and was practicing drama with his friend. This then must be our subject too. He is indeed a graduate of the art of drama and performance. He has been well trained in the art of deception.” *Thus would Mr former Secretary succeed in attributing his own love of theater to his victim who did not act at all: the reversal of roles.*

Then, when plaintiff was smoking a cigarette outside the station around 8 PM, a Hispanic man came to flirt with the two teenage girls who were sitting about 50 feet away from plaintiff. Plaintiff was alarmed, thinking that the Hispanic man was an actor sent here to produce more evidences showing plaintiff to be flirting with young girls. More evidence to confirm plaintiff's supposed pedophilia! Plaintiff thus filmed the incident: “[man\\_flrt\\_w\\_grls\\_gryhnd\\_5\\_21\\_09\\_8PM.3gp](#)”.<sup>144</sup> Then, suddenly, plaintiff noticed a middle-age woman with blond hair standing 10 feet away from plaintiff peeking into the station. She was chubby and was not beautiful. She appeared extremely suspicious because of the way she tried to avoid eye-contact with plaintiff even while she was clandestinely sneaking up to him. Plaintiff sort of got it: this was a Russian spy whom the SVR officials had sent here to watch over plaintiff. Apparently, as the Russian team was quite aware that the intercepts which the Machine sitting

143 [dancing\\_guy\\_gryhnd\\_5\\_21\\_09.3gp](#) cc091f69ae6dc605f93ddfc44adcda8d  
1b70155e4a6e02f7ed166ec83f11d7c91c198a77 994aa7d4 D:\pen24\  
[dancing\\_guy\\_gryhnd\\_5\\_21\\_09.3gp](#) 5/31/2008 4:32:22 AM 5/31/2008 4:32:22 AM 30,461,908

144 H:\pen24\man\_flrt\_w\_grls\_gryhnd\_5\_21\_09\_8PM.3gp 961704B1141D108E80E409D4D9DB6A51  
3CE4EF713619F27D4809AFB9F33C2042D3E482B2  
6B790267B6C2D78F2BCA26D993832E31862CA117B8637B5B265CEF469565EEC0A4F51AF695507338653A1D5  
D1D08BCA3F368D8E93D91E812043CFEFE92459D75



in the International Court was producing did not reflect reality at all, as soon as they read that plaintiff had ended up in the Greyhound station, they sent in one of their professional spies to see for themselves what exactly plaintiff was doing and which bus he was going to get on. This woman was very versed in clandestine ways; she had obviously been briefed about plaintiff's sensitivity to surveillance – the word about plaintiff's special ability to discover intelligence operations around him had long ago spread to the SVR as well – and was doing her best not to incur plaintiff's notice by never staring directly at plaintiff. At the same time, since she was not wearing any of those new gadgets like surveillance earphones and sunglasses – the fact that she was following plaintiff on foot using her naked eyes betrayed her status as a professional secret agent of the traditional sort – plaintiff wondered how she could keep a watch on plaintiff when she avoided ever looking in plaintiff's direction. Moreover, since she presumably would do no more than orally report on plaintiff's activities when she “returned to base”, how could her report be used as trustworthy evidence at all in the International Court? The judges had nothing but her supposed honesty to rely on. Finally, plaintiff was amazed that a foreign intelligence service would be allowed by the US government to come over to America and conduct surveillance on an American citizen. Well, in this case the Russian consulate protection service must have formally requested it. This is only the second time that plaintiff was face to face with a professional SVR spy – the first time was on March 28 – and words can hardly express the “depth” which this woman emanated. Russian spies were extremely skillful at what they were doing. If it weren't for the fact that there were rarely any white people in the Greyhound station, plaintiff wouldn't have noticed her. Plaintiff was only surprised that she was not all that good looking, unlike the spies from the CIA.

Plaintiff's recording of the rest of his night is in: “[gryhnd\\_mss\\_bus\\_left\\_confsn\\_opertn\\_5\\_21\\_856PM.WMA](#)”<sup>145</sup> (the file name should be “...\_5\_21\_09\_856PM.WMA”). On 57:00 in the recording, as plaintiff was getting in line for the 10 PM bus, he noticed the SVR spy standing in line for a bus going elsewhere. He commented to himself about how the line for his bus had swollen over the past hours – most likely because Homeland Security was filling up the bus with their fake passengers ready to run operations on plaintiff during the bus trip. Plaintiff also furtively documented a Hispanic girl's playing with her portable electronics next to plaintiff – something which was always of great concern for plaintiff because her communication would definitely be confused as plaintiff's in faulty surveillance. See 1:30 in plaintiff's video-diary for this day. The ticketing and the boarding started on 1:00:30 in the recording. Immediately, the ticketing officer asked plaintiff to go to the baggage check-in stand to put an identification tag on plaintiff's bag, even though plaintiff was going to carry his bag with him onto the bus – he of course wouldn't leave it underneath the bus in the luggage compartment. Plaintiff became very angry. As he commented on 1:02:20 in the recording, the suit team must have instructed the Greyhound personnel to impose an identification tag on plaintiff's bag because they were planning to forge plaintiff's things. With the intercept of plaintiff's checking in his bag (namely, the record in the computer at the baggage check-in stand), the suit team could then switch his bag just like

145 gryhnd\_mss\_bus\_left\_confsn\_opertn\_5\_21\_856PM.WMA 509139dca1b69724eb4d03fcdc55b503  
edf1a6bee4830a320ae3a85403856892d9283aae 55fab6d7 D:\ws-210s-40\  
gryhnd\_mss\_bus\_left\_confsn\_opertn\_5\_21\_856PM.WMA 5/21/2009 11:52:42 PM 5/21/2009 11:52:42 PM  
114,849,050

the last time by inserting the bag which they had forged and which the Greyhound personnel would then be instructed to pretend to find. Plaintiff was once more amazed by the persistence of Mr former Secretary in pursuing his dream of being the “master of deception”. Plaintiff commented to himself on 1:06:00 in the recording: Mr former Secretary's passion lay in the successful deception of others. If he could not successfully pass his forgeries as genuine at the International Court, he would continue to do it until he should succeed because his very self-esteem was at stake. “He doesn't like it when others aren't stupid enough to buy his lies,” plaintiff said (1:06:20). And, guess what, when plaintiff returned from the baggage check-in counter, the bus had already left, leaving plaintiff behind to take the next bus. Listen to plaintiff's comment about how this operation worked on 1:22:44 in the recording – and read on. Thus plaintiff decided to leave the bus station altogether on 1:25:30. Note that when, on 1:14:25 in the recording, plaintiff picked up some desert in the cafeteria, the cashier purposely read the price to plaintiff in Spanish, repeating it in English only afterwards. She had been instructed to do so in order to produce an intercept which would seem to indicate that plaintiff was already fluent in conversational Spanish – and which would be circumstantial evidence proving that plaintiff was indeed also a Latin American agent. Hear plaintiff's comment on 1:16:00 in the recording. Note also plaintiff's comment, on 1:32:50, about the mistake in his name on his ticket (“Larry Chan” instead of “Larry Chin”). Another piece of evidence would have been produced for plaintiff's habit of using false names.

Although plaintiff was not getting on the bus this night, he took care to film his ticket anyway (the last scene of the video-diary). When plaintiff was standing in line before the ticket counter wanting to change his ticket for another day, argument broke out between the ticket officer and another black male who was standing right before plaintiff (1:33:40). The argument was most likely staged by Mr former Secretary in order for surveillance to confuse the black man with plaintiff, producing another intercept confirming plaintiff's antisocial personality – the black man was, in other words, a Homeland Security actor and the ticket officer would have already been trained to act per Mr former Secretary's earlier Homeland Security edict by which all public personnel were now required to be able to perform clandestine operations of Agency's style, namely, staging theater shows. When it was plaintiff's turn, the ticket officer encouraged plaintiff to get on the 11 PM bus (1:36:45), saying “It will get there faster.” Why? The ticket officer, per suit team's instruction, was trying to hustle plaintiff onto the bus this night so that the forged luggage placed on the bus that had already departed (namely, the 10 PM bus) could then be credibly attributed to plaintiff insofar as the computer records would show plaintiff as having both bought a ticket and checked in his luggage for the 10 PM bus. If plaintiff could get on the 11 PM bus and arrive at San Francisco at about the same time as the 10 PM bus, then it would be hard to see that plaintiff was actually *not* on the 10 PM bus which carried the forged luggage. Even a second ticket officer was encouraging plaintiff to get on the 11 PM bus (1:43:00). And this is why plaintiff thought that he should definitely not be on the bus tonight but should go elsewhere instead; only then might the suit team refrain from claiming that plaintiff was on the 10 PM bus at all. Refer to plaintiff's resolution to never get on the 11 PM bus on 1:53:00 in the recording. By 1:50:00 plaintiff had left the Greyhound station, murmuring, “Is he on the bus or is he not on the bus?” In the end, plaintiff returned to Westwood Village and slept in his usual spot across Denny's.

The remaining question is: what exactly would be found in the luggage which Mr former Secretary

would forge and attribute to plaintiff? Very simple. Since Mr former Secretary was not yet successful in using Jeremy's nonsense as ground on which to suppress plaintiff's recording of May 15 as evidence, whatever he had forged would be a piece of evidence entirely sufficient for proving that the recording was forged.

## May 22

This day would be very depressing for plaintiff. His first recording of the day is in: “[wk\\_wstwd\\_cafe\\_5\\_22\\_09\\_10AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>146</sup> He woke up from his corner in Westwood Village and discovered a five dollar bill left next to him. He assumed that it was just the residents around being instructed by the suit team to leave money for him in order to produce the surveillance to fool the judges at the International Court that Americans were not simply so good and generous but also innocent and terribly deceived in that they would grant kindness without knowing to a foreign agent who was here to do them harm but who pretended to be downtrodden so as to freeloader on them at the same time. Such technique, which Mr former Secretary and the Agency would employ far more frequently in the coming long months, would be especially effective in incurring the wrath of the judges at the International Court and government officials from around the world against plaintiff and hence against the Russians and the nations that were getting cozy with Russia. And plaintiff would eventually become extremely angered by such hypocrisy and inversion of truth so typical of the “American way”, but not just yet. He put the 5 dollar bill in his wallet and then had his morning coffee at the Starbucks on Westwood Blvd. When leaving he suddenly noticed that his USB flash drives were hanging out from his pouch. This would cause him tremendous nervousness for the next few days. He thought Homeland Security agents had burglarized his USB flash drives while he was sleeping this morning. While this worry was still hanging over him, plaintiff first needed to take care of his immediate business. He went to Peet's Coffee across the street, wanting to email the “Letter of Inquiry” to the UNHCR's regional office in Washington DC. He didn't really believe that the US postal service – thoroughly under the control of Homeland Security – would deliver his letter intact and “without (orchestrated) mistake” to an UN office, and so he felt it safer to email the same letter again (as a “back-up”). Plaintiff has recorded his endeavor in: “[tried\\_email\\_unhcr\\_wa\\_malfunc\\_5\\_22\\_09\\_1035AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>147</sup> But somehow his Thunderbird and Gmail would continually malfunction to prevent him from accomplishing this simple task. After five hours of machine malfunctioning he finally recognized defeat. Plaintiff captured it all in videos lasting more than 1 hour and 30 minutes: “[email\\_unhcr\\_wa\\_malfunc\\_5\\_22\\_09\\_p1.wmv](#)”<sup>148</sup> and

146 H:\ws-210s-41\wk\_wstwd\_cafe\_5\_22\_09\_10AM.WMA FC8A6F0C3A3D08F81EF73EB5A4796396  
8C8D7BC05D4768FECE6EF2653C737BD156CEC480  
822B5F7CE82BE7238EB1A87031DF8B4FD7C914B7D9957CD4EF0E13F583859501E1F66D74194A5CB50793A2C  
0FAD75C914E854040E48568A568739AF24602A68A

147 H:\ws-210s-40\tried\_email\_unhcr\_wa\_malfunc\_5\_22\_09\_1035AM.WMA 198F869AD66197C98563FE4B6CA134F2  
3901D6D1CD9C93717C93C963EA5338DD1BA58204  
B22F808854869900FFEC939CA053E3245B5EF13A3F0FFB6ABDEB9667FE9D9C07692CA4ABFBBA126F93D980  
83930B72638B29AD7C1E4C235C3F31275057E2147

148 Filename : email\_unhcr\_wa\_malfunc\_5\_22\_09\_p1.wmv  
MD5 : 26caa261627ba58abda4df4ff87fd5cc  
SHA1 : ca493e660d2ab0880b4d56d9b0414326a4d2a1aa  
CRC32 : 1fd26f05

“[email\\_unhcr\\_wa\\_malfuncnt\\_5\\_22\\_09\\_p2.wmv](#)”.<sup>149</sup> Let's look at these two videos.

At plaintiff's first try, the Thunderbird on plaintiff's Eee PC continually malfunctioned – this lasts until 14:15 in the first video. On plaintiff's second try, he attempted to send the PDF letter using his Gmail account directly. This episode lasts until 23:00 in the first video. The email only *seems* to have been sent (showing up in the “Sent” box) but was in fact not sent (an error message showing up). After both tries plaintiff was so frustrated that he wanted to smash his machine to pieces. Plaintiff's third try – sending it with his Thunderbird again – lasts until 34:25 into the first video. It was by then already past 12:30 PM. Now plaintiff walked to the UCLA Biomedical Library to attempt to send it for the fourth time through a better computer, UCLA's public computer. He loaded up the letter from his DVD, and tried to add it as an attachment inside his Gmail account – and it malfunctioned again (43:20 in the first video). He thus simply forwarded the email which already resided in his Sent box – which he verified did contain the PDF letter – but again received an error message saying “No email has been sent” (47:15 in the first video). When he checked his “Sent” box again, he saw the email lodged squarely there. He wondered if it was possible that he had actually succeeded. But most likely he had not. It was now 1:12 PM.

Plaintiff's recording of his endeavors from 1:20 PM onward is in: “[email\\_unhcr\\_malfuncnt\\_5\\_22\\_09\\_120PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>150</sup> Plaintiff would continue trying by going to the Kinkos and using his Eee PC again. It was then past 3 PM. This is where the second video begins. On 4:40 in the video, plaintiff was sending the letter again using Thunderbird. After the email client had spent 5 minutes laboring on sending it, it produced an error message. Plaintiff finally resorted to going into his Gmail account through the web interface once more. Plaintiff didn't really believe the error message that was returned (that somehow the letter, almost 20 MB, was too large to be sent, and that, after it was zipped up, was too large a file for the recipient's email account to accept), but suspected that Homeland Security had simply already alerted all UN organizations about plaintiff's status as a criminal foreign agent with all these grotesque characteristics which Mr former Secretary had invented and cut off any communication of inquiry which plaintiff may attempt with them. From 19:40 in the video onward, plaintiff pasted the letter he had earlier prepared for the Russian consulate at San Francisco onto his Thunderbird's inbox, adding the same letter of inquiry for UNHCR as an attachment, and sent it to the Russian consulate's legal department. At first plaintiff's Thunderbird would have to malfunction again (24:10), producing an error message saying “Unable to write temporary file”. This, however, was not necessarily caused by

Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Videos\email\_unhcr\_wa\_malfuncnt\_5\_22\_09\_p1.wmv

Modified Time : 5/23/2009 8:08:18 PM

Created Time : 5/23/2009 8:08:18 PM

File Size : 708,509,325

149 email\_unhcr\_wa\_malfuncnt\_5\_22\_09\_p2.wmv bf08d661c783240883f269c00c70ae88

619118ad745a37bcb3514d95335828e192b676ad 9aa4b768 C:\Users\Marie\Videos\

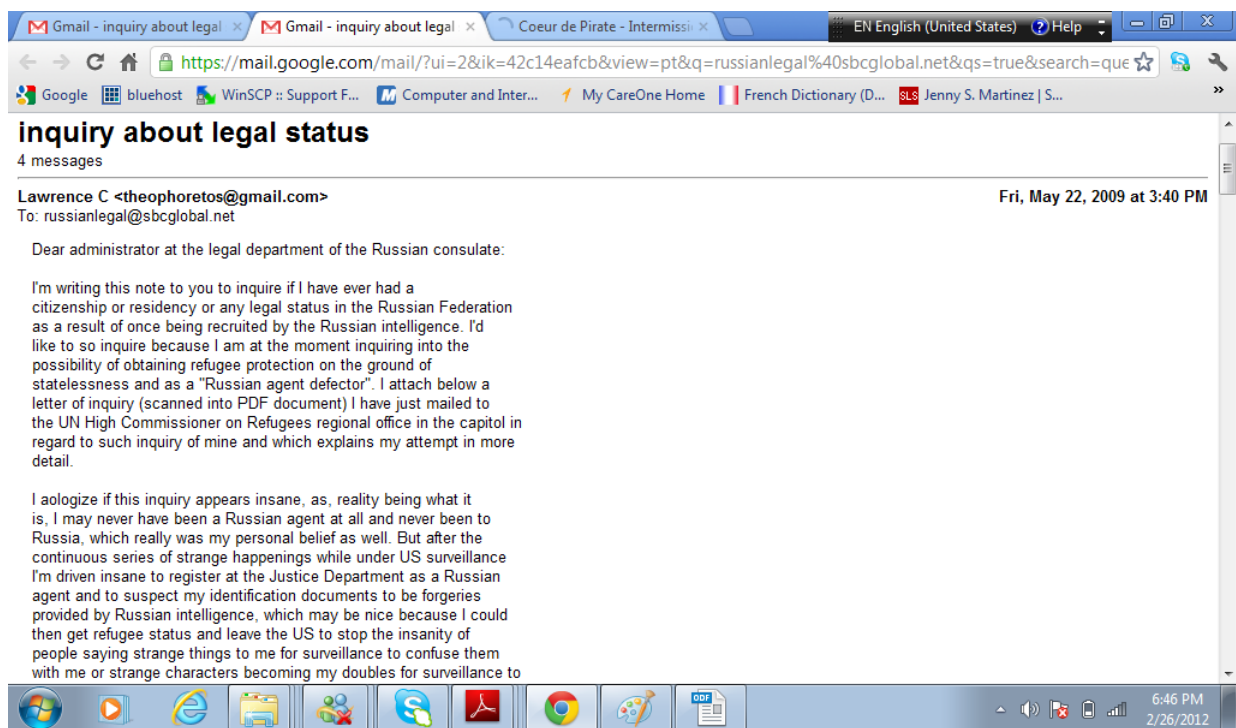
email\_unhcr\_wa\_malfuncnt\_5\_22\_09\_p2.wmv 5/24/2009 1:10:02 PM 5/24/2009 1:10:02 PM 546,336,859

150 H:\ws-210s-41\email\_unhcr\_malfuncnt\_5\_22\_09\_120PM.WMA D33DBD7A0B0B7D63FF9FC0DEF4516BFC  
D3DC00A9E6B5A2976D07DDE3894187AA63C2D706

EBEFEC6373B3AED4BFCB6DBF8B11A613A9C1DA80C7DD9BB2AE9C40A67B9F14CC693CC99B0E2689B6BF8  
BE54DA923C4249377166AD084F15978F01648A03924D6 H:

The Secret History of the International Court of Justice  
III. 7: Second Supplemental Pleading (May 2 – Jun. 3, 2009)  
Lawrence C. Chin  
Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.

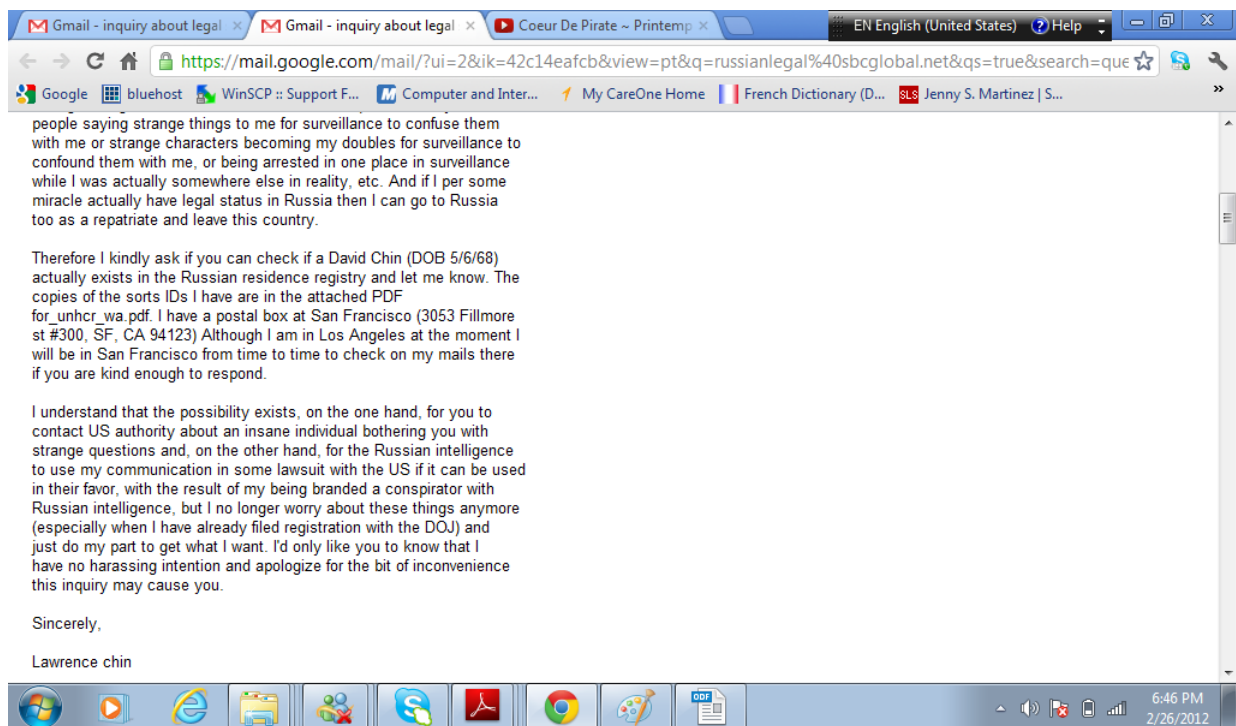
Homeland Security obstruction, for plaintiff's Eee PC did have very limited memory space. Nevertheless, on 27:26 plaintiff just had to burst into tears after spending more than 5 hours trying to send two simple emails without success, all because of the constant breakdown of both his own little netbook and library's regular desktop. By 29:30, sobbing and striking on his Eee PC because of his frustration, plaintiff went into his Gmail account, and, looking at the Russian consulate's website, attached the zipped version of the letter and typed in "[russianlegal@sbcglobal.net](mailto:russianlegal@sbcglobal.net)" as the recipient. He pressed the "send" button, expecting it to malfunction. "Why would machine not malfunction? Why would machine not malfunction?" he kept murmuring to himself. After Gmail spent more than two minutes sending it, it appeared that the email had been sent (40:00). But of course plaintiff could never be sure. And he would be puzzled for the next many minutes by the strange fact that the zipped file such as remained in his Gmail account was listed as having only about one tenth of its real file size, and then by the fact that it appeared in multiple files after he had downloaded it from his Gmail account. He took out the SD card onto which he had downloaded the file and verified this file on his Toshiba and everything seemed alright. Please watch the end of the video carefully to understand the mental anguish in which plaintiff was trapped either because of Homeland Security's remote obstruction of his computer usage or because of his unfamiliarity with computer matters when the computer was the only thing which could carry out his purpose. By the time plaintiff exited Kinkos having *only seemingly* accomplished one of the two tasks, he was so heavily traumatized by this day's machine malfunctioning that he kept murmuring how he wished to go one day to a country where people were not mentally confused and where machines would not constantly malfunction whenever he tried to do something important on them.



Plaintiff's email to



the Russian consulate, San Francisco



Plaintiff's email to the Russian consulate, continued.

Utterly depressed, plaintiff took the bus to Pasadena. His next recording is: “180bus\_psdn\_5\_22\_09\_550PM.WMA”.<sup>151</sup> He remembered Ms Zimmer's German language meetup was supposed to take place on 7 PM this night at Corner Bakery Cafe, an open space where it would be particularly easy to conduct surveillance on the meeting. Plaintiff had in fact scouted out the place briefly during the afternoon of the previous day. He had not stalked out Ms Zimmer's meetups since January. He wondered if he should do it tonight; he was still terribly affected by the injustice Ms Zimmer had inflicted on him. Besides, Ms Zimmer's conversation with her friends was always a good source of information as to what was currently going on at the International Court since, whenever the suit team needed a particular piece of “evidence” against the Russians, they would just instruct Ms Zimmer to say that particular thing to her friends, then intercept what was said, and present the intercept to the International Court as if they had just “discovered” something out there without their orchestration. This is why surveillance of Ms Zimmer's meetup had always been so tempting to plaintiff. Plaintiff walked along Hudson Blvd toward Corner Bakery Cafe hesitating over whether he should take a peek at Ms Zimmer's meetup. But he was already late. If one wants to conduct surveillance on a meeting, one had better be at the place about one hour early, not when the meeting has already started. In the

151 H:\ws-210s-41\180bus\_psdn\_5\_22\_09\_550PM.WMA 1E07EF15CA0E3CE513F348C53AE1A274  
08C3371EFADDCAE234C487D5EB441A3D57512B4B  
26BCB489652A97572F9FE33BA4B0A46B57063A40A33CD5D6A02707D4331CB07BFB6BFA7690217ABD9970D1  
7657DB7CFCDAC47C96B8A78D8854AD76C5323D640F H



end, plaintiff didn't go near Ms Zimmer's meeting at all. Perhaps it was for the better, for the suit team would then miss a surveillance which would further confirm plaintiff as a sex aggressor incessantly violating a woman's space – especially now that Ms Zimmer had a restraining order on plaintiff – and which, offending the judges at the International Court, would thus bias them against the Russians. Plaintiff went instead to the convenient store some distance away to buy dinner, and then squatted in the parking lot to eat it. Plaintiff has recorded his wandering toward Corner Bakery Cafe and his time afterwards in: “psdn\_dnner\_moan\_to\_slp\_5\_22\_09\_705PM.WMA”.<sup>152</sup> His next video-diary, “5\_22-3\_09.wmv”<sup>153</sup>, begins with the scene where he had just finished eating and was standing about, depressed and delirious, on Lake Blvd around 8 PM. He got on bus 485 going toward Colorado Blvd and filmed along Lake Blvd, knowing that he would pass by Corner Bakery Cafe where Ms Zimmer was having her German language meetup. He was moaning continually out of sadness, and murmuring “Secret agent is riding buses” – his sarcasm of the completely unrealistic TV show which Mr former Secretary had made out of him but which had actually succeeded in fooling the stupid judicial officers in the United Nations and governments around the world. He huddled in his usual corner at Hudson and Colorado, sleeping early because of his extreme depression. It was merely 9 PM. This is in 2:00 in the video-diary.

Plaintiff was upset because he just didn't see any possibility of beating Mr former Secretary and the CIA and getting out of his status as a US government patsy. What plaintiff didn't know at the time was that the Russians had just scored another victory this day. The Russian team was quite aware that plaintiff didn't get on the 11 PM bus last night – and, because he didn't get on, Mr former Secretary's attempt to forge evidence in order to discredit the recording of May 15 as evidence did not succeed. Instead, the Russian intelligence tracked plaintiff down after he left the Greyhound station and sent an agent to secretly extract the recordings and videos from plaintiff's USB flash drives which he kept inside his pouch. Thus, it was not Homeland Security which had burglarized plaintiff's flash drives when plaintiff was sleeping, but a skillful SVR agent. Mr former Secretary's new argument was most likely that plaintiff had never been recording himself 24 hours a day, and that the kind of recording like the one of May 15 was forged on plaintiff's computer on the spot just for the purpose of freeing the Russians from a particular impasse. Mr former Secretary was most likely trying to forge another laptop the previous night in order to prove this argument. Well, he failed, and the Russians, in response, were able to access the content of plaintiff's flash drives which, although these did not contain recordings made after March – after March plaintiff had stopped backing up his documentaries in flash drives –

152 H:\ws-210s-41\psdn\_dnner\_moan\_to\_slp\_5\_22\_09\_705PM.WMA 66E06C905CD8E72CFCD1B575F9D20D26  
A07A8E0C497A10A5D5014C9B13912292239106DC  
0D446C82044663A390C1D69FA08DE0D59C380B5036BD785E0656BD7252AE9A6E1114BFB2F8185881AFC2188  
9EABBD3714EBFED593F040F41C4BCEA062752A80

153 Filename : 5\_22-3\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 44cb7c006a8371566a7f0e2419437bd7  
SHA1 : 0e210c6ea93b096486832bb327f8b8fb3cf5b5c4  
CRC32 : 13724c70  
Full Path : F:\vid\_til\_5\_29\_09\5\_22-3\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/24/2009 5:36:05 PM  
Created Time : 5/24/2009 5:36:05 PM  
File Size : 98,236,506

did contain all of plaintiff's recordings until March to show that plaintiff did have the habit of recording himself 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. The Russians must have brought this fact to the attention of the judges back in the International Court and entered it as evidence to support their claim that plaintiff's recording of May 15 cannot have been forged.

The SVR agent was so skillful that, when plaintiff reviewed the recording of his sleeping, he could not find any sound in it which might indicate that someone was taking out his pouch from under his shirt and jacket and pulling out his flash drives from his pouch. The Russians of course knew that plaintiff was recording himself even when he was sleeping – plaintiff had mentioned it in his “Letter of Petition” – and they must have instructed their agent to take such care as to leave no trace in plaintiff's recording. The agent they sent out was as skillful as the MSS' “super pickpocket” whom Mr former Secretary had used on plaintiff. He made absolutely no sound while burglarizing plaintiff's flash drives.

In face of Russians' new defense, Mr former Secretary had instructed his Homeland Security thugs to obstruct plaintiff's email to UNHCR's Washington Office evidently because he did not want plaintiff's “Letter of Inquiry” to be intercepted into the International Court as evidence. This goes to show that none of plaintiff's official communication in the past week – whether it be his FARA letter to the Justice Department or his “Letter of Inquiry” to the two offices of UN High Commissioner for Refugees – had been intercepted *as they were* into the International Court. Mr former Secretary had made sure that someone else's letters – forged letters – were taken into the Court as if they were plaintiff's letters. When plaintiff emailed a copy to the Russian consulate, however, it may be that plaintiff had actually succeeded because it was most likely illegal or contrary to the treaties between United States and Russia for the US authority to tamper with emails sent to the Russian diplomatic service. The email may have been the Russian team's second great catch for the day. Look at the way in which plaintiff phrased his request to the Russian government. He was asking the Russian Foreign Ministry to check if a David Chin existed in their citizenship registry, and he attached his letter to the UNHCR (“[for\\_unhcr\\_wa.pdf](#)”) in which he attached the Foreign Agent Registration he had sent to the Justice Department. Consider again how in this ridiculous Registration plaintiff made such a satire out of the trial about him in the International Court: admitting he was “David Chin pretending to be his 'little' brother Lawrence Chin”; listing the foreign principal for whom he was acting to be the SVR; describing his lawsuit against his “boss” as “current activities supposedly beneficial to his foreign principal”; and talking openly about the “mission” which the Russian and Chinese intelligence had given him in exact accordance with the “conspiracy scenario” for which Mr former Secretary had been arguing: “The foreign principal and its past associate the Chinese intelligence seem to have recruited me for a mission of pretending to be my little brother Lawrence Chin...” While the SVR officials in charge of the consulate protection service would laugh at these registration and inquiries, these words, and the action of registering as a Russian agent, could be evidence demonstrating an attempt to harm Russia in the International Court, allowing the Russian team to enter as evidence the information which plaintiff had so far given them about himself and the operations on him. Note that plaintiff's email attachment contained a copy of his Taiwanese passport, which showed that Lawrence Chin was actually born on November 16, 1969. As long as plaintiff claimed that the passport was forged by the Russians, the Russians could enter it as evidence in the International Court after demonstrating that it was

genuine. It would be evidence for the fact that Lawrence Chin and David Chin were not twin brothers!

Plaintiff was making his first step toward discovering a way to defeat Mr former Secretary and the Agency. As long as he kept saying the opposite of what he meant – as long as he admitted being David Chin, then the Russian team could easily enter into Court evidences showing that he was Lawrence Chin; as long as he called his documents “forged by the Russians”, then the Russian team could enter his documents into the Court as genuine proof of his identity; as long as he tried to harm Russia, Russia would be able to save itself and defeat the United States!

Now, while sleeping plaintiff continued his delirious moaning, unaware of these developments in his favor. After lying in his spot for two hours, plaintiff got up, unable to sleep, and walked inside the Kinkos on Colorado and Lake to study how to free up more disk space on his Eee PC while importing the video he had shot of machine malfunctioning this afternoon. Plaintiff has recorded all this in: “[knkos\\_plce\\_hmlss\\_wm\\_tag\\_drwng\\_gy\\_surf\\_net\\_bikini\\_5\\_22\\_09\\_11PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>154</sup> While there, he managed to film amidst his depression a white man's visit of the website “Tagged” on a computer station not far from him, for fear that the faulty surveillance Machine would confuse the man with him: “[man\\_tagged\\_knkos\\_p1\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#)”<sup>155</sup> and “[man\\_tagged\\_knkos\\_p2\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>156</sup> Then, a homeless woman came in and the store had to call in police officers to throw her out. Since the episode may very well have been staged by Mr former Secretary in order to produce surveillance showing plaintiff being thrown out of public place again, plaintiff filmed it all: “[knkos\\_plce\\_chse\\_hmlss\\_wm\\_knkos\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_2AM.3gp](#)”.<sup>157</sup>

## May 23

Plaintiff's voice-activated recording of his sleeping this morning is: “[slp\\_psdn\\_va\\_mn\\_call\\_me\\_druggee\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_4-850AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>158</sup> Around 8 AM or so, when plaintiff was still sleeping in the

- 154 knkos\_plce\_hmlss\_wm\_tag\_drwng\_gy\_surf\_net\_bikini\_5\_22\_09\_11PM.WMA  
39873a4da7236a462f483a82dec74b46 ebcdd1c745447ea3641c5955b34938b334177295 f7cb468a  
E:\ws-210s-41\knkos\_plce\_hmlss\_wm\_tag\_drwng\_gy\_surf\_net\_bikini\_5\_22\_09\_11PM.WMA 5/23/2009  
3:55:40 AM 5/23/2009 3:55:40 AM 143,311,012
- 155 man\_tagged\_knkos\_p1\_5\_23\_09.3gp 5a468d4663bdd15b96358bfed0393e65  
67a13254f0ca0ea7955697f6158343df7a538988 ed93e6e7 F:\passport\pen24\  
man\_tagged\_knkos\_p1\_5\_23\_09.3gp 6/1/2008 5:59:34 AM 4/18/2011 6:40:16 PM 8,817,416  
3gp A
- 156 man\_tagged\_knkos\_p2\_5\_23\_09.3gp 8982f3c783fddffe2c3287678672319c  
8e2e0853d460502c6e4a9cbd6312758375758cd4 649ea3e3 F:\passport\pen24\  
man\_tagged\_knkos\_p2\_5\_23\_09.3gp 6/1/2008 6:08:40 AM 4/18/2011 6:40:19 PM 11,075,269  
3gp A
- 157 knkos\_plce\_chse\_hmlss\_wm\_knkos\_5\_23\_09\_2AM.3gp d87b9a5a512e3aec8e761e5f7f235a3d  
6828adacd03eea85c8ad4cd2b27386cf4615682d f228d4c4 F:\passport\pen24\  
knkos\_plce\_chse\_hmlss\_wm\_knkos\_5\_23\_09\_2AM.3gp 6/1/2008 8:44:14 AM 4/18/2011 6:39:51 PM  
29,252,144 3gp A
- 158 slp\_psdn\_va\_mn\_call\_me\_druggee\_5\_23\_09\_4-850AM.WMA 7a75181d7d2b540ddf7624845b1297e3  
78cfa81e915a83c0e1352344888796b50de26996 43c09bfc D:\ws-210s-41\  
slp\_psdn\_va\_mn\_call\_me\_druggee\_5\_23\_09\_4-850AM.WMA 5/23/2009 8:50:32 AM 5/23/2009 8:50:32 AM

same street corner on Hudson and Colorado, a man walking his dog passed by and called plaintiff “druggie” with a despicable tone. Plaintiff is not sure if the aforementioned voice-activated recording caught this – he can't find it now upon reviewing it. This was obviously a suit team's operation: the man was instructed by the suit team to walk past with his dog and to call plaintiff a “druggie” in order for the Machine to intercept it. With this intercept, Mr former Secretary would then have another piece of “evidence” (again, something which he himself had created) supporting his argument that plaintiff was the “missing link” between the Russian intelligence and Latin American drug cartels: “Your honor, our Machine has picked up a passerby calling our subject a 'druggie'. It does seem that he is indeed a drug-addict and, thus, by extension, a drug dealer, who, by extension, must have been charged by the Russians with the mission of smuggling heroin and crack cocaine into our nation through the network of Latin American drug cartels.” As has been seen ample times, whenever the Russians presented a single piece of evidence which may damage Mr former Secretary's case right in the heart and Mr former Secretary was at a loss as to how to exclude the evidence, he would respond by presenting more evidences of the same sort supporting his case.

Plaintiff's first recording after he woke up is: “[wk\\_psdn\\_cafe\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1030AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>159</sup> Then, his next recording is: “[knkos\\_mssn\\_failed\\_to\\_ucla\\_dble\\_pck\\_food\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1250PM.WMA](#)”<sup>160</sup> and his video diary for the day is: “[5\\_23\\_09.wmv](#)”.<sup>161</sup> Plaintiff stayed at Kinkos first to upload videos from his camcorder to his Toshiba Satellite. He noticed his “double” coming in, the same black guy who promptly sat down on a table and started making sketches of signs on his sketchbook, with his laptop open in front of him: “[same\\_guy\\_drw\\_sign\\_knkos\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>162</sup> Plaintiff knew that Mr former Secretary was producing another piece of evidence showing plaintiff continuing to draw while under surveillance in his effort to pretend to be his twin brother the artist. And yet, today Mr former Secretary would have an additional purpose, as shall be seen soon. Plaintiff then rode the bus to downtown LA

24,518,870

159 [wk\\_psdn\\_cafe\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1030AM.WMA](#) a5e8f048fe6959a0811abe6fb34ed160  
5cbfb864da34fba8d8d69390a812224458ccea4 73a12186 E:\ws-210s-41\  
[wk\\_psdn\\_cafe\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1030AM.WMA](#) 5/23/2009 10:29:28 AM 5/23/2009 10:29:28 AM 17,142,956

160 [knkos\\_mssn\\_failed\\_to\\_ucla\\_dble\\_pck\\_food\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1250PM.WMA](#) beb10673c4ffc7f822d1bfc4da03979b  
b3cfc5e67bf890badb82ae663ee551dccc9ec84 fc92ea73 D:\ws-210s-41-cont\  
[knkos\\_mssn\\_failed\\_to\\_ucla\\_dble\\_pck\\_food\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1250PM.WMA](#) 5/23/2009 5:05:28 PM 5/23/2009  
5:05:28 PM 123,795,010

161 Filename : [5\\_23\\_09.wmv](#)  
MD5 : 46ec1ef0e1448563be652a485d87be52  
SHA1 : acb64a25a6c0a58a55a1443f7f784efe46cc64bd  
CRC32 : fa1b029e  
Full Path : E:\5\_23\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/24/2009 6:35:09 PM  
Created Time : 5/24/2009 6:35:09 PM  
File Size : 112,607,436

162 [same\\_guy\\_drw\\_sign\\_knkos\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#) ffa9e8785158752909394e68bc2dee2e  
22602f0c9dde35b81aaf0ee5b5a388d503fd47ae a3921f58 F:\passport\pen24\  
[same\\_guy\\_drw\\_sign\\_knkos\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#) 6/1/2008 7:40:10 AM 4/18/2011 6:40:22 PM 10,200,322  
3gp A

wanting to catch a free lunch at the Mission, but missed it. He then took bus 20 to Westwood. While on the bus, he briefly filmed himself writing this very supplementary pleading (1:10 in the video until the end). When plaintiff arrived in Westwood, he noticed an old white male vagrant loitering around and pretending to pick stuff out of trash cans – evidently in (purposely bad) imitation of plaintiff. Plaintiff immediately recognized that he was plaintiff's double whom Mr former Secretary had sent in, and so he filmed the man: “[hmlss\\_man\\_picking\\_food\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#)”, “[hmlss\\_man\\_picking\\_food\\_p1\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#)”, “[hmlss\\_man\\_picking\\_food\\_p2\\_5\\_23\\_09.3gp](#)”,<sup>163</sup> and finally “[hmlss\\_man\\_pickng\\_food\\_my\\_double\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_423PM.wmv](#)”.<sup>164</sup> People would find it hard to believe, but this disgusting vagrant was actually a Homeland Security “operative” in the process of conducting clandestine operations which could do serious damages to Russia and its allies. Both in this case and in the case of the “artist double” at Kinkos earlier this day, Mr former Secretary's objective was probably to justify the accuracy of the faulty surveillance Machine which had been put into question by plaintiff's recording of May 15. The Russians would have argued that the recording of May 15 had demonstrated that the intercepts produced by the Machine could not be trusted and that the Court should not rely on intercepts which only vaguely described persons' characteristics without giving any positive identification. Mr former Secretary could now argue: “Look, the intercept reads, 'The same person with a laptop and sketch book is seen at this Kinkos where you have just seen our subject go in.' And then: 'A vagrant of disgruntled look at the location to which our subject has been tracked is picking trash in the trash can.' You have all seen our subject looking and behaving just like this. Both the 'artist' and the vagrant that are described are clearly our subject and not someone else as the Russians are arguing. The Machine *is* accurate.” And yet, both the “artist” and the vagrant described just happened to be someone else!

Plaintiff's video-diary for the next three days is: “[5\\_23-26\\_09\\_0001.wmv](#)”.<sup>165</sup> When plaintiff noticed

163 H:\pen24\hmlss\_man\_picking\_food\_5\_23\_09.3gp A6600101F58856E429AE2B567B5DB5CC  
F5F20567FBEED5D17C3D3709E5BA25110FFFE32C0  
106EFEBE5AFD31CC7CAD15B2093526873EBAAA4D13C28685699E305D44906FCAEC3116109A2FDF69CF550  
CD9242598BAC30E021BB689A3F82E38DAA2D8A3EA88 H:\pen24\hmlss\_man\_picking\_food\_p1\_5\_23\_09.3gp  
6D98B01F856394A7FF518865C9EDF333 F799D40746FCA93CE9189CAC3B0FA9A21B2603A2  
781188DCF5C72AC1B7D1099D509A757EDFB50CD3CD41D6B18796D1ACFE01B83F79FC38D5FD3A5CE9B42C  
328A0AA8B1F848CF296BEED0B7A6BC9B0E9BA4C4F120 H:\pen24\hmlss\_man\_picking\_food\_p2\_5\_23\_09.3gp  
BC7BEF3BCA9C4AA42249266C5D11E216 C350E74B789019740C8EAEC89D103066A06284EA  
F7EBA73C990719E03D8B4DC9CE683737A2EC92ECCB433C46893FC2DCC5954DE1ADC4C6103105A73ADBEA  
5596164EE2FFE96EC516727543ABBC15ACEE60DA615D

164 hmlss\_man\_pickng\_food\_my\_double\_5\_23\_09\_423PM.wmv bc1583e73e89401d62fd7c74aeb3329e  
1a37e2ade8ea2ce000f11d38a366efe7d555c495 ba1de03d F:\marie\Videos\  
hmlss\_man\_pickng\_food\_my\_double\_5\_23\_09\_423PM.wmv5/23/2009 5:34:16 PM 3/5/2011 7:39:41 PM  
16,666,601 wmv A

165 Filename : 5\_23-26\_09\_0001.wmv  
MD5 : deb6b5b9cfe1b31f838b4801ff0f9024  
SHA1 : f33781b52da06be77948c5c0e572481f92659c6a  
CRC32 : 0ff432f3  
Full Path : F:\vid\_til\_5\_29\_09\5\_23-26\_09\_0001.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/28/2009 10:52:30 PM  
Created Time : 5/28/2009 10:52:30 PM  
File Size : 180,930,370



that his depression was worsened by the boring familiarity of Westwood Village, he decided to go back to Pasadena. While he was waiting for bus 2 on Le Conte and Westwood, the same “Man Z” appeared in front of him and, in distorted imitation of his behavior, began picking trash in the trash can and was dragging a cart just as plaintiff did in order for the Machine's barely intelligible surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff (56:00 in the aforementioned video-diary). The twilight zone prompted plaintiff to follow in and utter: “That's me right there; 'me' is going away” (1:36, *ibid.*). It thus seems that Mr former Secretary had been all day long focused on the task of demonstrating that the faulty surveillance Machine was accurate – understandable as the Russians had just the day before obtained more evidences (the documentaries in plaintiff's flash drives) to show that the Machine's surveillance was all wrong. Minutes later, plaintiff videotaped the text-messaging of the CVS Pharmacy employee who was standing by the same bus stop.

Plaintiff's last recording of the day is: “[bus\\_psdn\\_buy\\_gideon\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1028PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>166</sup> Plaintiff was now on the bus going to Pasadena. On 44:50 in the recording, plaintiff complained about his “double” on the bus, who, after plaintiff got off the bus, would continue causing troubles elsewhere in order to give plaintiff a bad name in the alternate reality of faulty surveillance. After plaintiff got off the bus, he was still murmuring (46:00): “Generating surveillance intercepts... Everyone is here generating surveillance intercepts...” He first went inside Zona Rosa. Seeing that no one was there, he asked Jeremy (around 50:30): “It's pretty quiet tonight, huh? Why is that?” “I don't know,” Jeremy replied. Plaintiff was thoroughly baffled by the new eerie emptiness of the Zona Rosa scene, so different from the previous weekend when he last saw Mireya (May 15 – 17). Something had happened at the International Court which had caused this, plaintiff could feel it. While going to the Methodist church to sleep in his usual corner, plaintiff passed by the used bookstore on Colorado Blvd. He saw on the book cart displayed outside the bookstore Gordon Thomas' *Gideon's Spies* (52:45). He bought it for one dollar. He had not read a book for a long time. He started reading it and his attention was immediately captured by the first chapter which narrated just how Princess Diana was “assassinated” – how the story circulating around about her assassination by the British intelligence was not entirely accurate.<sup>167</sup>

166 [bus\\_psdn\\_buy\\_gideon\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1028PM.WMA](#) 5d1c24d16f03ab9ac13c335165ae4522  
314395f199b068a2c656fda8457592ba0e7983fe 3daf4312 D:\ws-210s-41-cont\  
[bus\\_psdn\\_buy\\_gideon\\_5\\_23\\_09\\_1028PM.WMA](#) 5/24/2009 12:33:14 AM 5/24/2009 12:33:14 AM 61,038,200

167 Years later, in April 2012, plaintiff would discover that the ex-MI-5 agent Annie Machon ([www.anniemachon.ch](http://www.anniemachon.ch)) has once spoken of how the MI-6 sent an agent to pretend to be a con-man and to offer Mohamed Al-Fayed forged MI-6 documents “proving” MI-6 and CIA involvement in Princess Diana's assassination. (<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jGMGycNL-Mw&list=UUKJ7ETknQ4L4-UWIgm1Y7SQ&index=13&feature=plcp>) This was shortly after Princess Diana's death and is a classic example of the “straw man” technique. If Mr Al-Fayed got fooled (he wasn't for Annie Machon herself warned him that the documents were forged) and offered the forged documents to the public as proof that the MI-6 and the CIA had assassinated his son, he would end up discrediting himself when the documents were discovered to have been forged. Any discovery made by Mr Al-Fayed in the future that his son was assassinated in a “conspiracy of intelligence agencies” would be dismissed by the public. Annie Machon was thus implying that Princess Diana was really assassinated by the MI-6 and the CIA, which would thus have an interest in discrediting anyone who was attempting to uncover the truth. Thomas did mention in his book that both the MI-6 and the CIA had sent a small team to Paris days before the “assassination”. He also noted that Princess Diana's driver was actually recruited by Mossad, and not by the French intelligence as has been reported in the news. Thomas noted further what could really have been the intention of “the Power that Be” in assassinating Princess Diana: that she had been successfully



For the next several days, plaintiff would be very engrossed in this excellent book which would give him so much to reflect on in regard to the suit team's operations. In particular, this book would contain information about the Lockerbie bombing which would be significant for plaintiff later on. In order to document what he read, plaintiff started the habit of reading out loud to his recorder what he was reading.

## May 24

Plaintiff's first recording of the day is: "[wk\\_mn\\_gave\\_me\\_1\\_dllr\\_cafe\\_5\\_24\\_09\\_1030AM.WMA](#)"<sup>168</sup> He was still nestling in his corner at Hudson and Colorado by 11 AM. When he was getting up, a man came to him and handed a one dollar bill to him. "Why do you give me one dollar?" "Oh, it's okay," he replied (around 38:00 in the recording). Plaintiff has never figured out if this was an operation and what evidence, if it was, it was devised to produce. Was it evidence demonstrating to the ICJ judges and governments around the world just what a miraculous kind people Americans were in contradiction to plaintiff's description in his "Letter of Petition"? Or did it show Russians secretly communicating with plaintiff? Or did it show plaintiff selling crack cocaine on street corners? Plaintiff then walked to Sabor coffee house: "[psdn\\_sabr\\_read\\_gden\\_guy\\_ask\\_flm\\_5\\_24\\_09\\_1143AM.WMA](#)".<sup>169</sup> Plaintiff would be staying at Sabor all afternoon, reading *Gideon's Spies* and publishing his video-diary. For a while, he was freaked out by the appearance of the same scary Homeland Security freak carrying a guitar who had appeared in Zona Rosa on May 17. Plaintiff filmed him: this is in 3:10 in the aforementioned video-diary and 1:14:00 in the recording. Clearly, the Machine's surveillance would have confused the freak with plaintiff. Plaintiff also spent a lot of time worrying if the various other patrons in the coffee place, all using laptops similar to plaintiff's, would be confused with him in faulty surveillance. When he had left Sabor after 6 PM, he had to comment to himself, "It's a serious problem when there are so many 'you' around..." (around 6:23:00).

Plaintiff ate and then stayed at Kinkos for a brief time. Around 7:15 PM or so, the same double of plaintiff's who always showed up whenever plaintiff was here, "to do drawings for plaintiff's sake", came in again. He opened up his laptop in front of his drawing pad, as usual. Moreover, he was chatting with another vagrant who was evidently also a Homeland Security actor. Mr former Secretary had just produced another piece of evidence showing plaintiff pretending to draw and connecting with his many

campaigning against the use of land mines – that her death was thus not triggered by her being possibly pregnant with a "Muslim child". Annie Machon added that Princess Diana was also thinking of campaigning on behalf of the Palestinians. Someone of her stature fighting for the Palestinian cause – now *that* could really get not just the Americans and the British, but especially the Israelites, nervous. Think then about the fact that her driver was a Mossad agent – although Thomas didn't mention it, one cannot help but suspect Mossad's involvement as well.

168	<a href="#">wk_mn_gave_me_1_dllr_cafe_5_24_09_1030AM.WMA</a>	32c4879b685d358c0ff3dfdfd485d301
	57b2f61d705276613636a4f1972218a94194e1d7	d69636c7 D:\bbb\
	<a href="#">wk_mn_gave_me_1_dllr_cafe_5_24_09_1030AM.WMA</a>	5/24/2009 10:46:20 AM 3/7/2012 4:15:51 PM
	36,148,618	WMA A
169	<a href="#">psdn_sabr_read_gden_guy_ask_flm_5_24_09_1143AM.WMA</a>	01ca27f05238a1416a5172d8dfa82122
	1fa5e8b1cfc49e06bd9bb75f802121363cd10be6	84ded4e2 D:\bbb\
	<a href="#">psdn_sabr_read_gden_guy_ask_flm_5_24_09_1143AM.WMA</a>	5/24/2009 4:13:34 PM 3/7/2012 4:15:31 PM
	189,616,862	WMA A

criminal and dubious “friends” in the United States. Plaintiff then came to Vroman to look at books. As usual, he came to the section on computer matters to browse books on Linux OS and network security. The bookstore was comfortably quiet, there being no one around. An operation then occurred. A Russian woman, attractive and about 40 year-old, suddenly came in front of plaintiff asking him where to find books on “network security”. Plaintiff was so alarmed that he ran away. He then realized he needed to film this woman. Evidently, Mr former Secretary had just directed another possibly former Russian spy who was now under Western control to speak nonsense to plaintiff. When the Machine intercepted the episode, it would be so distorted that the former Russian spy would be identified as a current Russian spy and her inquiry on “books on network security” would be exaggerated into some secret spy message she was passing to plaintiff. Plaintiff went back inside Vroman Bookstore to try to film this “fake Russian spy”: “[strng\\_wm\\_netwrk\\_sec\\_150\\_5\\_24\\_09\\_830PM.3gp](#)”<sup>170</sup>. The filming with his pen camera was however not successful. The woman can barely be made out in the video (see 2:00). Clearly, Mr former Secretary was trying to produce evidence establishing some sort of conspiracy between plaintiff and the Russian intelligence in order to suppress as evidence plaintiff’s recording of May 15. Perhaps the woman’s mention of “network security” may have caused the Machine to identify her as a computer expert in the Russian intelligence coming here to help plaintiff forge audio recordings using specialized computer software.

These were the highlights of plaintiff’s day. By 10 PM, plaintiff would come to his usual corner at Hudson and Colorado, laying out his blanket to get ready to sleep (6:45 in the video-diary).

## May 25

Very early this morning, when plaintiff was sleeping, a black man appeared. He seemed to be talking to his companion and, thus waking up plaintiff, then came to plaintiff just in order to light up his pipe in plaintiff’s vicinity. Plaintiff screamed out of disorientation, and, telling him to go away, immediately recognized that he was sent here to produce surveillance showing plaintiff trafficking narcotics with him. After lighting up his pipe, he walked away, but then came back to ask plaintiff for a lighter. Plaintiff told him he had none, and at the same time plaintiff took out his pen camera to film the suspicious happening. The resulting files are:

<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lighter_p1_5_25_09_aprx_3AM.3gp</a>	4d8efe4f6afcdbf7a998942ce14ed062
d4b1cc26f02bd8c85b67267f3f659ba74a1c46b0	6ab9b694 D:\pen25\ 6/3/2008 11:41:38 AM 6/3/2008
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lighter_p1_5_25_09_aprx_3AM.3gp</a>	6/3/2008 11:41:38 AM 3,486,629
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lghter_p2_5_25_09_aprx_3AM.3gp</a>	e621072b701bfdbf56e6f620c4feaf7d
e86a62b97b52b96cc1c29b9e43e8ed38ea6ba9c5	a52957de D:\pen25\ 6/3/2008 11:54:26 AM 6/3/2008
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lghter_p2_5_25_09_aprx_3AM.3gp</a>	6/3/2008 11:54:26 AM 6/3/2008

170 [strng\\_wm\\_netwrk\\_sec\\_150\\_5\\_24\\_09\\_830PM.3gp](#) 403c19942254a44337be41dc8152bf0a  
7ce06f9a70dbd116e87baab4290341410619a009 34b8073c D:\bbb\  
[strng\\_wm\\_netwrk\\_sec\\_150\\_5\\_24\\_09\\_830PM.3gp](#) 6/3/2008 3:47:38 AM 3/7/2012 4:23:30 PM 13,466,423  
3gp A

11:54:26 AM	1,263,479		
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lghter_p3_5_25_09_apprx_3AM.3gp</a>		54d86055a6c30ba3899dc9b1e9bdcf7	
2afe0f716f8ee2d7f0a7ee56c8a1c014bbcea4ee		a1d8efbf	D:\pen25\ 6/3/2008 12:14:44 PM
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lghter_p3_5_25_09_apprx_3AM.3gp</a>			6/3/2008
12:14:44 PM	69,458,900		
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lghter_p4_5_25_09_apprx_3AM.3gp</a>		a236f5ba9b4c274e6e41daeaeab4ecad	
ae2abfc99f38c2b54b020c9956bdcaeb3c2fbfc		d10c2de2	D:\pen25\ 6/3/2008 12:15:36 PM
<a href="#">blk_mn_wnts_lghter_p4_5_25_09_apprx_3AM.3gp</a>			6/3/2008
12:15:36 PM	2,324,170		

The suspicious man soon came back again to ask plaintiff where to find a lighter. Plaintiff was stupid enough to actually respond to him and ask him for the time. The man replied 3 AM. Plaintiff yelled that no store was open at this time. But the man kept coming back for a lighter and plaintiff kept telling him he had none. This strange episode is recorded in “[slp\\_psdn\\_va\\_mn\\_lghter\\_5\\_25\\_09\\_2-636AM.WMA](#)”<sup>171</sup>: 5:47 in the recording. At the time plaintiff's recorder was set on voice-activated mode so that the recording is intermittent. Following upon the evidence two days ago showing that Mr former Secretary's profile of plaintiff as a druggie was indeed correct, this was another one: the Machine would have so distorted the surveillance of this episode that it must be showing plaintiff selling heroin to one of his criminal buddies. Mr former Secretary was desperately producing more evidences to buttress the scenario he had been arguing for, his response to Russians' single piece of contrary evidence. One can easily imaging plaintiff's growing anger toward the suit team and feeling of injustice. By this time plaintiff's only function in American society was for Homeland Security (and the Agency) to harass plaintiff day and night, so that Mr former Secretary may obtain the surveillance with which to sue Russia and dismantle any relationships Russia was establishing with other countries. And yet, plaintiff was not compensated in anyway whatever for suffering for this patriotic purpose. This was just the way Mr former Secretary wanted it: not only reducing plaintiff to the lowest and most disgusting member of the society but using him as a slave and then abandoning him.

Eventually plaintiff woke up at around 9 AM. His first recording of his waking hours is: “[wk\\_confsn\\_mn\\_lghtr\\_ask\\_bible\\_5\\_25\\_09\\_9AM.WMA](#)”<sup>172</sup>. Only when plaintiff was looking for open shops did he realize that this day was some sort of a holiday. It was confirmed to him that it was “Memorial day” when he walked into Sabor coffee house (14:00). Amazingly, when plaintiff was in Sabor's restroom this morning (from 49:00 onward), no one was instructed by the suit team to knock on the door to hustle him.

171G:\ws-210s-42\slp_psdn_va_mn_lghjter_5_25_09_2-636AM.WMA	634CD4944B56B8774D8A89C728C8359A
D4FD08D9A3D1E9B6011DEDBAB4FC1D64DD412DA7	
600051739EB83D9DA4A356D39C2484533C61E03A168766DABAF1364B9E8575B793454A26BF9EFE1489871E6B	
6516CBA4B6E1C61E783AA00C3A64D3BDDF0B87B7	
172wk_confsn_mn_lghtr_ask_bible_5_25_09_9AM.WMA	1efc5a5352120eff80fcb304be5692c5
35287a2bc1c3d6317543455ef5e3f57936ec6c67	783a7da9
wk_confsn_mn_lghtr_ask_bible_5_25_09_9AM.WMA	D:\ws-210s-42\ 5/25/2009 10:00:24 AM
60,344,738	5/25/2009 10:00:24 AM

Plaintiff exited Sabor on 1:24:00 and, as usual, was looking for cigarette butts on the street. There were World War II airplanes flying above. As he couldn't find any cigarette butts, he bit his teeth and spent his precious money on a pack of cigarettes. On 1:42:25 plaintiff wandered into the Starbucks on Colorado Blvd. On 1:43:25 plaintiff finally couldn't restrain his curiosity and asked the young woman why there were so many people reading the Bible in this neighborhood. Probably because of the theological seminar nearby, she replied. Both she and the guy sitting with her seemed to have some foreknowledge about plaintiff. Well, of course.

Plaintiff next recording is: “[psdn\\_to\\_dwntwn\\_buy\\_bat\\_strbks\\_upld\\_polce\\_5\\_25\\_09\\_1104AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>173</sup> By 1:00:00 in the recording plaintiff was on the 485 bus going to downtown Los Angeles. He needed to buy cheap batteries at downtown for his Olympus recorder. There was some sort of marathon going on this afternoon in downtown. Plaintiff stopped by the Starbucks on Grand and 11<sup>th</sup> to do his routine FTP upload of his recordings to his website. On 3:27:00 several police officers walked in and greeted him: “How are you doing?” This made plaintiff very angry. The officers were being sarcastic: the news of how plaintiff had once again obstructed Mr former Secretary's assault on the Russians in the International Court seems to have already trickled down to the law enforcement professions. Everyone hated plaintiff for “helping the Russians”. Plaintiff filmed these officers thoroughly: “[police\\_say\\_hi\\_5\\_25\\_09\\_230PM.3gp](#)”.<sup>174</sup> It was then almost 2 PM. Plaintiff's next recording is: “[strge\\_clsd\\_dnner\\_psdn\\_knkos\\_wrt\\_chnge\\_hdd\\_5\\_25\\_09\\_3PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>175</sup> Plaintiff would next frustrate himself by going to his storage facility, only to find that the facility was closed.

Plaintiff got on the bus to go back to Pasadena. Around 6:34 PM or so, while he was still on the bus, he filmed another stranger who was playing with a cellphone device in front of him (7:00 in the aforementioned video-diary). It seems that Mr former Secretary was tenaciously holding onto his scenario of “David Chin the Russian agent” and had just orchestrated another instance where David Chin was intercepted while communicating with his foreign intelligence contacts or criminal buddies. As usual, plaintiff settled down in the Kinkos on Colorado and Lake Blvd. There were not many places for a homeless person to go to. While there, plaintiff would make his first attempt at installing Window Vista on his new hard drive (the Seagate which he bought on May 3) with a mere recovery CD: “[hdd\\_5\\_25\\_09.wmv](#)”<sup>176</sup>. If he could succeed, then he would keep this new hard drive inside his Toshiba

173	<a href="#">psdn_to_dwntwn_buy_bat_strbks_upld_polce_5_25_09_1104AM.WMA</a>	909ad3ec07997fd1eb08d5cb97abbd97
	ffd7c3b717ad96f688cccf46da57bf4c86dafcb1 9ac0deb8	D:\ws-210s-42\
	<a href="#">psdn_to_dwntwn_buy_bat_strbks_upld_polce_5_25_09_1104AM.WMA</a>	5/25/2009 3:06:44 PM 5/25/2009
	3:06:44 PM 117,751,984	
174	<a href="#">police_say_hi_5_25_09_230PM.3gp</a>	69f3c9acdfff0563aa15dc2bfe86d947
	b24535bcece482355256f87b2e27874c3a3e25862 dcf409e5	F:\passport\pen25\
	<a href="#">police_say_hi_5_25_09_230PM.3gp</a>	6/3/2008 9:48:30 PM 4/22/2011 9:05:31 PM 29,726,628
	3gp A	
175	<a href="#">strge_clsd_dnner_psdn_knkos_wrt_chnge_hdd_5_25_09_3PM.WMA</a>	d7d31d95c8c75289d8a7a346d9296b4d
	d0bd10a80f35cafa4877b6a03a3d0aa21c7b8fb3 d08300d7	D:\ws-210s-42\
	<a href="#">strge_clsd_dnner_psdn_knkos_wrt_chnge_hdd_5_25_09_3PM.WMA</a>	5/26/2009 3:11:50 AM 5/26/2009
	3:11:50 AM 382,576,416	
176	Filename : <a href="#">hdd_5_25_09.wmv</a>	
MD5	: bdb8768aa195c5b82ee9c5c80d3a8b18	

Satellite, and he thought that, with an Operating System that was installed from scratch, his computer might at last escape being remotely controlled by Homeland Security. He would work on the installation from 11:30 PM until 2:30 AM, and it would turn out that the recovery CD could not be used to install Windows Vista on a blank drive. Because plaintiff had been suspecting that the suit team had in this month forged several hard drives and attributed the forged materials to him at the International Court, he noted down all the numbers that were found on the hard drive of his Toshiba Satellite.<sup>177</sup> The hard drive was a Hitachi 5K250-250, Model HTS542525K9SA00, N13508 E182115 T; P/N 0A54976, MLC: DA2031, with a bar code number of G8BC0004D250. He also took comfort in the fact that the video he had shot of the “computer guy” Ray's demonstration of the removal of the wireless cards from both his new Toshiba Satellite and his old Gateway (“my\_gateway\_toshiba\_wireless\_card.wmv”, on November 12 2008) contained also the scene where the hard drive in the new Toshiba was briefly seen. He thought, naively, that, some day, these proofs would exonerate him in the International Court. Now, before plaintiff began experimenting with his recovery CD, he first did some research on Hitachi hard drive upgrade on Youtube, but some of the videos which came up on his search results were very suspicious. See 2:50 in the aforementioned video. One video that came up in the search result “WD portable drive vs Hitachi internal HDD” just had to be subtitled in Russian. People might not suspect much in this, but plaintiff was pretty sure that, given what was going on, it was Mr former Secretary who had commanded the Homeland Security personnel to feed the video into plaintiff's search results, so that the Machine may intercept another instance which seemed to suggest that plaintiff did know Russian. It would be another piece of evidence which would support Mr former Secretary's story about “David Chin the Russian agent”. This many vague and circumstantial evidences would not cancel out the single piece of evidence onto which the Russians were grabbing as if it were their life line, but they would prevent the judges from issuing a judgment favoring the Russians – because reasonable doubts could not yet be cleared up.

## May 26

Plaintiff's recording from this morning was probably particularly important: “sabr\_vsta\_frum\_cmpu\_

SHA1 : 6c9ddf05c6a5eb5611befca89a9d86d25fdbfada  
CRC32 : 4cc1d919  
Full Path : E:\hdd\_5\_25\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/27/2009 7:01:35 PM  
Created Time : 5/27/2009 7:01:35 PM  
File Size : 253,874,570

177 The purchase of Toshiba is recorded in: “buy\_new\_comput\_at\_bestbuy\_venice\_overland\_2008\_11\_11\_706PM.mp3”:  
C:\Users\ms paradise.msparadise-PC\Documents\icd-p620C\  
buy\_new\_comput\_at\_bestbuy\_venice\_overland\_2008\_11\_11\_706PM.mp3 6DB1157FF32E8D9F9C9A6B9F56925656  
C5E299A2E0D11CBA31B8C04D4F9F7EA561A8DD67  
9DBC98406A7332F45AEAADAB7A554A3CF997D1DAE8A23755E8C005E714AF5AE0E909329F3CC5CE03FB4F20C  
5294BD2B4ED734109D1AC9761349FF09E832245C4 and C:\Users\ms paradise.msparadise-PC\Documents\icd-p620C\  
went\_back\_to\_bestbuy\_mvmer\_of\_new\_comput\_not\_working\_2008\_11\_11\_843PM.mp3  
5EC3757B98B503F78791E41959C518F6 566E874E12258369FC1EEC6D87D9C6AC8F7311B2  
2B59905479676276DFE769F77F86C39878C134871D19C808049A0A470B730437A9348209D00B96E6D9E901914B7C  
BDEE2C434D1730A52411D6346B33940CE2A7



[guy\\_hdd\\_os\\_stamp\\_bus\\_5\\_26\\_09\\_1041AM.WMA](#)".<sup>178</sup> After he woke up he walked as usual to Sabor coffeehouse to have his morning coffee and to use his computers. When plaintiff was there, a man – a Homeland Security actor – approached plaintiff to ask about his Eee PC: "Mini computer huh?... They are very popular..." (22:40). He was instructed by the suit team to feign amazement over plaintiff's worthless instrument just so that Mr former Secretary could argue to the judges that this was another indication that plaintiff was using a specialized spy laptop given by the Russians. When he looked into his Gmail account, plaintiff also noticed a suspicious junk email that was sent to him the day before: an alert about a new "Canasta" meetup. When plaintiff researched the meaning of the word, he discovered that "canasta" was a Spanish word meaning "basket" and here designated a sort of card game originating in Uruguay. Clearly, the junk email was directed by the suit team to his email account and the Machine had just picked up another instance which Mr former Secretary would interpret as "Latin American drug lords or intelligence service sending a secret code to plaintiff".

Plaintiff's next recording is: "[to\\_dwntwn\\_strbks ftp\\_strge\\_mommy\\_5\\_26\\_09\\_211PM.WMA](#)".<sup>179</sup> He took the bus to downtown Los Angeles, and visited his storage unit to put in his new backup DVDs, etc. He finally ended up in the public library.

His next recording is: "[lib\\_confsn\\_rus\\_agnt\\_gryhnd\\_fail\\_knkos\\_mta\\_ask\\_cmput\\_5\\_26\\_09\\_653PM.WMA](#)".<sup>180</sup> From 1:20:00 onwards, when plaintiff had left the library and was walking the streets, he "confessed" to his recorder: that, although he felt sorry for Russia, he was not obliged to take care of Russia – that he cared only about himself and wanted only his refugee status (namely, even if that meant messing up Russia); that it was really too bad that Russia's fate was tied up with him and yet that he and Russia couldn't help each other because that would be "conspiracy". And he wondered which was the Latin American country for which he supposedly worked: Venezuela? Ecuador perhaps (he thought about the Ecuadorian girl on the train). A life whose sole purpose was to produce surveillance intercepts for Uncle Sam was pointless, plaintiff finally concluded. Note particularly plaintiff's comment on 1:31:00 that, with such faulty surveillance system, any country can make someone in its territory whom it didn't like into a foreign spy and sue any other country of its choosing. Plaintiff got on the bus on 1:34:00 heading toward downtown Los Angeles while babbling out of sarcasm: "Babababa... Secret agent is taking buses..." Then: "I hate this country... Life is so barren..." This is all because, whenever he talked to someone, the person would become confused just in order to produce the "right" intercept which could confirm Mr former Secretary's scenario at the International

178G:\ws-210s-42\sabr\_vsta\_frum\_cmput\_guy\_hdd\_os\_stamp\_bus\_5\_26\_09\_1041AM.WMA  
F47BC2FA453EC20814B77E3D4BE207AA 2E2E45CA0BCA1DFCC36168949929B6702290F6A0  
79B99DAE869792A8871522B74D0E46D7AA2221EF6135F36995A361D4E30BB51790EDA6131C0924E14957D6C  
E5B31F6914EEF4C6E7B19F7D42D802C004399B3F3

179 to\_dwntwn\_strbks ftp\_strge\_mommy\_5\_26\_09\_211PM.WMA 47c0d7d47ee977c511167ccad804656e  
4e29b8d0acb0b8315169055e899e5a93f70d92ae dd3708d7 D:\bbb\  
to\_dwntwn\_strbks ftp\_strge\_mommy\_5\_26\_09\_211PM.WMA 5/26/2009 4:32:10 PM 3/20/2012 1:01:30 AM  
97,752,660 WMA A

180E:\ws-210s-43\lib\_confsn\_rus\_agnt\_gryhnd\_fail\_knkos\_mta\_ask\_cmput\_5\_26\_09\_653PM.WMA  
5EC36AB87B9FBF4268111FBE15AD01D3 4E6853A349DFFC27CA20F206051B914562149B77  
281F3E477BCE04315EA34719DABA79B48C26B62E78FCED163816E582F949370ACB35D269ADCCDB5C3B4262  
B716DCBE16F8E8C37504CCDABF72E370DB2D02DA6F



Court. Plaintiff would continue his sarcastic babbling when he had got off the bus and walked into a shop asking for laundromat and buying ice cream (1:49:00). He noted on 1:55:20: “United States can conduct surveillance on a reality that does not exist. That's power!” “I just want to make friends... I know that's so hard to believe” (1:56:50). In the end plaintiff ended up at the Greyhound station looking for the bus going up to San Francisco. He had pulled the same trick again: all day long he had made no sign that he was planning to go to San Francisco this night; supposedly Mr former Secretary wouldn't be able to ambush him with operations to produce evidence showing how it was the Russians who had directed him to go north just this night. He was happy to find a cache of cigarette butts and then immediately discovered another guy – possibly his double – using Eee PC nearby (2:01:00). To demonstrate that the Machine was accurate, Mr former Secretary would, for no other particular reasons, place near plaintiff a person having one or two characteristics in common with plaintiff, just as so that, when the Machine confused him with plaintiff, Mr former Secretary may argue to the judges, “See, the Russians say this Machine is inaccurate, but it always detects, in our subject's location, someone whose description fits our subject's. The Russians' claim that this Machine always detects someone else is false!”

Plaintiff was now in line for the bus going to San Francisco. On 2:48:00 plaintiff noticed a guy who was squatting in line for the same bus reading a book whose title contained “666”. This guy was probably sent here by Mr former Secretary so that the Machine may confuse him with plaintiff and produce a surveillance confirming Mr former Secretary's false profile of plaintiff as loving all things superstitious. Every time when plaintiff saw his “double” doing these kinds of disgusting things, he would feel as if a hammer had just struck his chest. He felt pain inside him. “Be patient... Always be patient,” plaintiff said to himself on 2:51:00, expressing his hope that, someday, perhaps, his innocence will come to light. When the boarding started, plaintiff commented to himself about the suit team's possible upcoming operation to switch buses etc in order to produce in surveillance the impression that he was on this bus when he was in reality on the other bus, thus providing opportunities to attribute more forged Russian spy equipment to him at the International Court. As plaintiff was getting into the bus he expressed doubt about whether he should go at all given the danger involved. He was still in a sarcastic mood out of depression mumbling to other passengers while finding a seat on the bus on 3:12:00. As usual, the bus was entirely packed; Mr former Secretary had obviously sent in all these fake passengers who were ready to put up an act in front of plaintiff to produce the desired surveillance intercepts. Plaintiff found the only available seat on the very back of the bus; he had to sit next to a black man who was certainly a Homeland Security actor. Plaintiff practiced his sarcasm on the actor: “I got entangled... I'm not a very smart secret agent you know. Even though I am a genius, I am also very stupid.” Now on 3:17:30 or so the bus driver came to ask plaintiff questions about plaintiff's bag and cart. He then collected the baggage tag that was still tied to plaintiff's bag, even though this time he did allow plaintiff to keep the bag with him under his feet. Now plaintiff became suspicious. Mr former Secretary must be looking for opportunities (namely a surveillance intercept of some sort) to forge plaintiff's “luggage”; if the bus driver did not ask plaintiff to move his bag to the luggage compartment underneath the bus and yet wanted the luggage check-in tag from plaintiff, then that meant that the collection of the tag was the opportunity Mr former Secretary was seeking. The tag would most likely end up on some other forged luggage in which strange equipment would then be “accidentally”

discovered – and all this would be intercepted into the International Court as “evidence”. Plaintiff’s fear was quite legitimate given the fact that his recording from May 15 still remained in the evidentiary record throwing Russia’s previous conviction in doubt and blocking Mr former Secretary’s attempt to further convict Russia. Thus plaintiff insisted on getting the tag back and simply got off the bus in fear. “I would take the 11 PM bus then,” he said to the bus driver (around 3:19:00). Now, adding to plaintiff’s anxiety was the fact that, when he tried to film the bus driver’s collection of the tag with his pen camera, his pen camera couldn’t start, which caused him to wonder if Homeland Security had a way to remotely control this tiny device also. He finally got the tag back from the bus driver on 3:21:40 or so. And he remembered to get his ticket back also in order to eliminate the possibility that the suit team might use the ticket as “evidence” showing that he was on the bus even though he had got off the bus.

Plaintiff sank into the deepest depression because, by now, he couldn’t even ride a bus without the peace of mind that more forgeries erasing his identity would not occur. He of course would not get on the 11 PM bus because, then, the suit team could still claim at International Court that he was somehow on the 10 PM bus and had lost this and that recording-forging Russian made spy equipment on board. On 3:27:00 plaintiff commented to himself about the whole incident again. “It’s best to take the train”, he concluded. “This International Court business is driving me nuts!” (3:30:50 or so) In the end plaintiff decided to go back to Pasadena. While on bus 60, he noticed a stranger text-messaging near him (3:46:50). Now that Mr former Secretary had lost the chance to forge the evidence he needed, he was probably trying to fix the situation by having the Machine intercept plaintiff telling the Russians something to the effect that “mission was aborted”. Plaintiff continued to moan out of depression: “I used to have meetups... I used to have Mommy, Chaya... babababa...” By 4:19:00 plaintiff was on the metro train going to Pasadena. After he arrived in Pasadena, and before he crashed on the street corner, plaintiff first came inside Kinkos to surf the Internet on his Eee PC. He looked at the website of the Russian human rights activist Mr Lev Ponomarev and downloaded a few of his PDF documents in English in order to understand the typical human rights grievances in Russia. Plaintiff had no idea how important what he was doing would soon be. Since he had both his Toshiba Satellite and Eee PC open in front of him, a man dressed as a Metro employee who was then using the computer station in his vicinity came passing by to pretend to look intensely at his computer equipment. This “metro employee” started complimenting plaintiff’s laptops and asking all sorts of technical questions (“How much is the memory?”). He also asked about their price. Refer to 6:22:30 in the recording. Plaintiff innocently answered the questions, but soon realized that it was a mistake because, as a public employee, the metro officer had of course already been shown plaintiff’s pictures and trained as to how to “act” in front of plaintiff, and he was certainly instructed to feign his amazement and curiosity about plaintiff’s computers in order to have the Machine intercept, and then distort, the episode. Plaintiff thus filmed the man: “[mn\\_ask\\_my\\_laptops\\_5\\_27\\_09\\_2AM.3gp](#)”.<sup>181</sup> What the Machine’s surveillance would show was another instance where strangers couldn’t help but be amazed by plaintiff’s computers,

181E:\pen26\mn\_ask\_my\_laptops\_5\_27\_09\_2AM.3gp 1D516D82BD50D37DC86BAF16E414D769  
33756BEA8780610705A3DF8E6BE77F88C0194598  
EDAE5A8984F92C15DD0A3F4F38983DD8F037A3B9E72BE75CF773E9446558F7F4705D03B181C02054175BDBE  
20623E0349525144A150ED98A2868A4606D26996F

allowing Mr former Secretary to argue at the International Court: “Your honor, as everyone seems to be amazed by our subject's computers, these must be specially made spy equipment given him by the Russian intelligence.” Insofar as he had lost the chance to forge plaintiff's computer equipment and therefore missed another opportunity to get plaintiff's recording of May 15 suppressed as evidence, this kind of vague and circumstantial evidence was the best he could do. It could at least create “reasonable doubts” to temporarily block the judges' decision to reverse the earlier judgment of Russia's conviction.

The rest of plaintiff's time at Kinkos is recorded in: “[knkos\\_mta\\_ask\\_my\\_comput\\_5\\_27\\_09\\_2AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>182</sup> Plaintiff would be working on his video diaries on his Windows Movie Maker. On 45:30 plaintiff became suspicious of a Kinkos employee's smile at him – indication that plaintiff was made a laughing stock among the American people – and thus asked him about it. That he was with a client was the employee's response.

## May 27

Plaintiff finished his work at Kinkos really late and only went outside to sleep around 4:20 AM. Before he left he filmed a vagrant who was sleeping in Kinkos' hallway: “[knkos\\_scary\\_mn\\_my\\_spot\\_occupd\\_5\\_27\\_09\\_4AM.3gp](#)”.<sup>183</sup> The sudden increase of vagrants in his surrounding was driving up his suspicion that it may be Mr former Secretary who was sending in all these bums in order for the Machine to confuse them with plaintiff – sometimes just so that he may “prove” to the judges that the Machine's surveillance was accurate. This time plaintiff decided to sleep in a back corner behind Kinkos. He woke up really late, around noon. His first recording of the day is: “[wk\\_zeli\\_ck\\_linux\\_bootfst\\_vromn\\_ubntu\\_5\\_27\\_09\\_1208PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>184</sup> When he woke up, plaintiff stayed in the neighborhood, working on his computers in Zeli and so on. All was quiet. The only suspicious event this day was that, while plaintiff was crossing the street to go back to Kinkos around 4 PM, a black man standing on the corner near plaintiff started shouting profanity at the cars when plaintiff passed him by. It was another vagrant whom Mr former Secretary had sent to plaintiff's environ. Mr former Secretary had evidently produced another piece of evidence confirming plaintiff's rowdy behavior.

Since he could not install Windows Vista on his new hard drive with a recovery CD, plaintiff had decided to download Ubuntu instead. This was why he needed to use the Internet at Kinkos. Plaintiff would spend the next several hours downloading Ubuntu. His next recording is:

- 182 F:\ws-210s-43\knkos\_mta\_ask\_my\_comput\_5\_27\_09\_2AM.WMA 251E3F4782F07D7D9C898C364FB655FC  
95751D47B2D8F7343F812C3A186692C827134985  
63058DAA79F06FA03B24B537354F052F8679ED8804D323F5B165C26899FA32398DA8087EA6F750C176C00785B  
CA709552AA004A8C3FAB6B68F6A067E567E85F8 F:\ws-210s-43
- 183 knkos\_scary\_mn\_my\_spot\_occupd\_5\_27\_09\_4AM.3gp 79c94ee8106d5f4765b4eb723d55b705  
d1c4aab51084046550d3e4e35769ec60dd960ab5 914edd14 F:\seagateold2\pen26\  
knkos\_scary\_mn\_my\_spot\_occupd\_5\_27\_09\_4AM.3gp 6/5/2008 12:07:12 PM 4/4/2011 1:14:33 PM  
3,684,021 3gp A
- 184 E:\ws-210s-43\wk\_zeli\_ck\_linux\_bootfst\_vromn\_ubntu\_5\_27\_09\_1208PM.WMA  
55C7B92352F6BFCBC9578FB96F99C85C D156966A0BE187DE5A1585DE7EB6B8988846E14F  
71C0A6D8B345148855E11040BD75B1A2D3A5C130765766BD1235400A7782A638E1ADD997F2AACCAF6D5F60  
24D712969F2689527FC3351171C0ED54B793EB1AAE

“[dwnld\\_ubntu\\_grl\\_w\\_same\\_ext\\_hd\\_sick\\_5\\_27\\_09\\_424PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>185</sup> At some point, a girl came in to use the computer station behind plaintiff, and she connected to the computer an external hard drive (Passport) which was exactly identical to plaintiff’s. Plaintiff was not sure whether this girl was sent in by Mr former Secretary to serve as plaintiff’s double. If so, then the content of her hard drive was for sure intercepted into the Court house as evidence about plaintiff’s hard drive’s content. Since Mr former Secretary had yesterday missed his chance to forge “recording-forging spy equipment” for plaintiff, he was probably producing another piece of circumstantial evidence here: the girl’s Passport would contain forged recordings. Plaintiff’s next video-diary, “[5\\_27-9\\_09.wmv](#)”,<sup>186</sup> starts with the scene of his download on 7:40 PM. It will continue into the next two days. Plaintiff then felt terribly sick this night.

## May 28

Plaintiff had spent the whole night of May 27 and the whole morning of May 28 in this Kinkos. His first recording of May 28 is: “[kcked\\_out\\_knkos\\_plce\\_busdrv\\_r\\_not\\_knw\\_me\\_mom\\_lie\\_5\\_28\\_09\\_630AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>187</sup> While plaintiff was sleeping in the hallway in the back of Kinkos – in imitation of the (Homeland Security?) vagrant who was sleeping on the floor on the previous morning – around 3:30 AM an employee, passing by as he was seemingly going to the restroom, warned plaintiff not to sleep there. Plaintiff awoke, bought a bag of candy, but then went back to the corner and doze off. He knew it was not a wise act and he might be kicked out for this, but fatigue and vomiting sickness he had been experiencing since last night caused him not to care. He napped for three more hours, until 6:30 AM, at which point, the same employee walked straight to plaintiff and told him to leave or else he would call the police. “You are not welcome here,” he said. The “homeless and universally detested Russian secret agent” got up, put his bag and blanket onto his cart, used the restroom, and then walked out of Kinkos. While passing by the store’s counter, he noticed that the employee was already calling the police: this unknown person slept here and then slept here again, etc. He was evidently calling the police in order that the Machine may intercept the call as a clear piece of evidence confirming, once more, for the judges in the International Court, plaintiff’s antisocial and rowdy behavior.

```
185 dwnld_ubntu_grl_w_same_ext_hd_sick_5_27_09_424PM.WMA 416a062ae992097b968d86d490a6231b
      d654f1da4ec09a16d9fef4f3098d2a326938a2cb 924d6fe0 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-43-cont\
      dwnld_ubntu_grl_w_same_ext_hd_sick_5_27_09_424PM.WMA 5/27/2009 9:46:18 PM 3/31/2011 3:19:45 AM
      185,378,038 WMA A
```

```
186 Filename : 5_27-29_09.wmv
MD5 : 029133d5cdb4bba30cd7185cef57d4a2
SHA1 : 4d5ffad98028ff5f0f073d4a366c802dfd4276ac
CRC32 : 8b37c756
Full Path : F:\vid_til_5_31_09\5_27-29_09.wmv
Modified Time : 5/30/2009 9:41:21 PM
Created Time : 5/30/2009 9:41:21 PM
File Size : 493,826,281
```

```
187 kcked_out_knkos_plce_busdrv_r_not_knw_me_mom_lie_5_28_09_630AM.WMA
      9744391d9e03c8149b2741bd961128f0 d2b922d95e8248955ad3f6110d4390a239379c1a e5bf3b4f
      F:\ws-210s-43\kcked_out_knkos_plce_busdrv_r_not_knw_me_mom_lie_5_28_09_630AM.WMA
      5/28/2009 12:17:38 PM 5/28/2009 12:17:38 PM 167,897,392
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Plaintiff was by 8:30 AM at the 485 bus stop waiting for the bus to take him to downtown Los Angeles. A ferocious text-messenger immediately appeared, most likely to produce more intercepts of plaintiff's communication with the imaginary friends whom Mr former Secretary had invented for plaintiff. This is documented in 2:37 into the aforementioned video-diary "[5\\_27-29\\_09.wmv](#)". As can be seen in the same clip, a homeless vagrant was also standing nearby, probably as plaintiff's "double", there for Machine's surveillance to confuse him with plaintiff. Ten minutes later, even when plaintiff was on the bus, the text-messenger continued to text on his cellphone 5 feet away from plaintiff, as can be seen on 3:05 in the video-diary.

When plaintiff arrived at Union Station to transfer bus, he saw a ton of sheriffs patrolling the place, as if there had been an emergency. When he lay down on the concrete bench by the bus stop, the officers walked past and, pretending to have never seen him before and to not know who he was, asked: "Are you alright?" Plaintiff ignored their acting. When he carried his cart holding his bag and blanket onto the bus, the bus driver pretended to not know this cart belonged to plaintiff and kept asking another man nearby to move it. Then he acted: "Oh, sorry, it is yours," referring to plaintiff. This was another instance of brilliant acting on the part of public personnel – who had all been alerted and briefed about plaintiff since the lawsuit had commenced in the International Court.

The purpose of all this acting plaintiff soon realized: based on Howard's confusion in plaintiff's recording of May 15 the Russians must have argued at the International Court once more that plaintiff's assertion in his Letter of Petition and the pleading paper was correct, that all the people around plaintiff were merely acting – putting up a show for the judges. This had caused the suit team to respond by instructing every public personnel and employee to put on more shows that no one knew who plaintiff was, all in the hope that these intercepts showing people not knowing who plaintiff was may convince the judges and governments around the world that Americans were the most honest people on earth and were not attempting to fool them and (seemingly) commit fraud with the international court system.

Plaintiff took the 33 bus and arrived at the motel of his choice – a cheap place on Sepulveda and Washington. He remembered his mother's promise. Plaintiff explained to the manager of the motel that his mother was willing to pay for his stay of one day, but the latter said he could not take payment over the phone (4:22:00). Plaintiff sat by the motel's entrance and checked his cellphone (5:40 in the aforementioned video-diary). It was about 10:50 AM then. Plaintiff called up his mother (4:26:00) and asked her if she could deposit 100 dollar in his bank account in order for him to pay for the motel. He obviously wasn't going to ask her to come over and pay for it in person. As usual, his mother started rambling about when he was going to get a job and become independent. It was of course the most unrealistic question given plaintiff's homelessness and poor resume and the increasing pace of government's operations on him to create "evidence" for the International Court. Somehow, due to prolonged isolation from other human beings and lack of conversation with others, plaintiff started volunteering information to his mother, telling her how he would have to escape from this country first, and how he had been petitioning and filing lawsuits all for this purpose, not knowing if his mother had already been briefed by Homeland Security or the Agency about all his recent doings. "After escaping from this country, then I can find a job... Hence going to the court, mailing petitions, etc." In any case,



this would be a convenient intercept for the suit team, for it sounded as if plaintiff's assertion was false – as if his family members had not all been instructed by the authority to act out a show for the sake of being intercepted, as if his mother really didn't know what he had been doing. In reality, plaintiff had no idea about the extent to which his mother had participated in the show because she was always busy working and had had little communication with him. Then his mother suddenly accused him of lying: “All these are lies! You use these non-existent things to deceive me,” she yelled. (4:30:00). What? Did everything he did in the past 10 months just disappear from reality? It was at such moment that plaintiff felt secure in the fact that he had videotaped and recorded every little thing he did. But plaintiff found it strange that he even bothered to argue with her: “These are lies? Do you want me to show you the papers of the lawsuit I have filed and the petition I have mailed out?” He should have known that, in the United States, as long as he told the truth, no one would ever believe anything he said. He then told her about the lawsuit he had filed against his second aunt Jennifer, something about which his entire family knew. Can his mother regard this as “lies” also? “How come I don't know about it if the 'entire family' knows about it?” his mother responded.

It's an awful and frustrating conversation with his mother, although it would be just the sort of intercept which the suit team needed at the moment. Since plaintiff's part in the conversation would most likely be blacked out in the intercept presented to the judges, and since the judges were not convinced that people around plaintiff were purposely speaking nonsense in order to be intercepted, this censored intercept would give them the impression that Mr former Secretary's profile of plaintiff as a perpetual liar was indeed correct. “As you can see, your honor, our subject's own mother didn't believe anything he said and accused him of lying about everything. Our subject must indeed have had a long history of lying. He is a pathological liar, in accordance with our understanding of him as suffering from Antisocial Personality Disorder.” In this way Mr former Secretary was able to transfer his own character onto plaintiff's person. Plaintiff would later become convinced that his mother had indeed been instructed by her handler from the suit team to find every opportunity to accuse him of “lying” so that the Machine may intercept “evidences” which might help destroy his credibility at the International Court. It took a little bit of convincing because plaintiff's mother had always been mentally confused and had long ago lost touch with reality due to overwork. Her mysterious inability to believe what was obviously true could simply be “natural” and not an intentional act. Plaintiff's mistake here lay in wanting to have a normal conversation with his mother (such as telling her about what he had been doing) and in not having the temerity to ask whether she had been “recruited” by the government to act out a show in front of him. Such asking would usually not have any effect anyway, as has been seen in plaintiff's previous conversation with his step-mother: the other party would simply not respond to it and would say something else so as to not leave a trace in the intercepts presented to the International Court as “evidence”.

In the end plaintiff's mother just said she would deposit the money if she had the time or the money – not a definite answer. Plaintiff murmured to himself repeatedly – here and there in all the recordings – about the hopelessness he felt when he knew that no one would ever believe anything he said as long as he was telling the truth – his mother had just given a perfect example – and that, although he had been filming and recording every moment of his life, even when he showed these to others to back up what

he said he had done, still no one would believe him since the government would have already alerted everyone that he had forged all his videos and audio recordings. Without being able to check into the motel, plaintiff walked to the laundromat at Venice and Sepulveda to wash his cloth while writing and filming another person walking past with a broken leg. This has been recorded in: “[laundro\\_confsn\\_5\\_28\\_09\\_1140AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>188</sup>

Plaintiff's recording of the rest of his afternoon is in: “[laundro\\_cgi\\_lptp\\_mn\\_no\\_file\\_lk\\_food\\_mail\\_confsn\\_rus\\_won\\_pryr\\_5\\_28\\_09\\_1250PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>189</sup> After laundry plaintiff went to Westwood and walked into CGI to ask once more about the records he had requested. Minutes after plaintiff walked inside the waiting room, two Russian-speaking females came in, one young and one old, most likely sent in by the suit team to allow the Machine to produce an intercept showing plaintiff meeting with Russian agents. Plaintiff filmed his time in this waiting room, “[cgi\\_fail\\_recrd\\_last\\_time\\_5\\_28\\_09.3gp](#)”,<sup>190</sup> and the two Russian females showed up on 3:25 in the video. The receptionist told plaintiff that Dr Fehr, the director of the clinic, no longer had plaintiff's records, and she directed him instead to contact his old doctor Deborah W about the matter. It seemed that the suit team had already erased plaintiff's decade-long past with CGI – he would never be able to recover his records from the CGI, nor from Pacific Resources for that matter – and the instruction for him to contact DW was probably a trick: Deborah W would simply say to plaintiff words whose interception Mr former Secretary needed just at the moment. Thus, plaintiff was not going to contact his old doctor Deborah since he was not interested at the moment in cooperating with the production of evidences. When plaintiff, depressed, exited the CGI on 3:10 PM or so, he saw a man in business shirt and tie sitting by the entrance of the building and using his laptop. Attached to the USB port of his laptop was some sort of wireless adapter or communication device which could connect to the Internet either through the 3G network or through the satellite (6:12 in the aforementioned video-diary). Plaintiff became immediately alarmed and quickly filmed the man. The Machine's surveillance would certainly confuse the man with plaintiff, so that Mr former Secretary may argue: “Your honor, we have an intercept showing someone, at the same location as our subject, using his laptop with a strange satellite communication device attached to it. It's most likely our subject. It seems that he indeed has a special laptop that allows him to communicate with the Russian intelligence headquarters via satellites.” Mr former Secretary was trying to produce every piece of circumstantial evidence he possibly could to demonstrate that plaintiff's laptop was a Russian intelligence spy laptop so that plaintiff's recording of May 15 may be suppressed as evidence on ground of “conspiracy” – a recording which came out of a Russian intelligence laptop could not be used by the Russian intelligence themselves as evidence in their favor. (The Russians must have

188 F:\ws-210s-43\laundro\_confsn\_5\_28\_09\_1140AM.WMA 2ACD386DEECC7D401B53D7F84BA792FC  
CDBB2A78EEBA2F79BD664DFAD62866DBF944A415  
860FDFA064FD8133D7FB839AA6997538E556DE583E1B0E3A20783218B98599BD73764D6BE6B8D9699FADAC  
57A9121000F6C2EE9FDA3DE1188B5071F20B516047

189 F:\ws-210s-43\laundro\_cgi\_lptp\_mn\_no\_file\_lk\_food\_mail\_confsn\_rus\_won\_pryr\_5\_28\_09\_1250PM.WMA  
536ED0E69EB14FAC2A9E2E6CCA64959E FDAF6FFF6BE565A303DE7BA09064F8FDB25D9046  
2706931A7E097F699DEE3A85BFBC502419993B17E080E7F776564427CBAA95FC1D5F3DD45D4C2A542B6227  
20AD919CBE1B71F5C7F3F19DD9AA231FEBE169457

190 [cgi\\_fail\\_recrd\\_last\\_time\\_5\\_28\\_09.3gp](#) 5043ea8f2247657f36735494bbe98db9  
7d5d656e96276c188103b94e2136b9c881f5b450 ac274237 D:\pen26-cont\  
[cgi\\_fail\\_recrd\\_last\\_time\\_5\\_28\\_09.3gp](#) 6/6/2008 11:00:56 PM 6/6/2008 11:00:56 PM 48,044,720

thoroughly dissected the recording of May 15 to demonstrate that the file came out of a Windows Vista OS. Mr former Secretary would then argue that the Russian “spy laptop” was a modification of the Windows system.) Additionally, this intercept would also confirm for Mr former Secretary that the satellite communication device he had forged on May 13 was genuine.

About 35 minutes later, plaintiff was on Gayley Avenue filming himself mailing his response letter to the Samaritan hospital in Troy and a letter to the district court demanding answer for the confusion surrounding his request for ECF registration. Just then, a homeless vagrant passed by and gave him a thumb up (7:58 in the aforementioned video-diary). Unbeknownst to plaintiff, he would run into this vagrant again weeks later. This vagrant had most likely been installed in Westwood Village by the suit team – part of the army of homeless vagrants whom Mr former Secretary had recently sent into Westwood Village to cause disturbances so that the Machine may get confused and falsely attribute these to plaintiff, the one single “real” homeless vagrant – and he did this “thumb-up” evidently under Mr former Secretary's instruction, to produce a surveillance showing plaintiff receiving secret messages from his fellow criminals and having wide connections among the city's criminal elements. In any case, as can be seen on 8:44 in the video-diary, plaintiff carefully filmed himself depositing the letters into the mail box because, as noted, anything that came out of his hands risked changing into something else in the magical faulty surveillance which the Machine was conducting on him. He needed to keep proof of every single piece of paper that had left his hands.

Plaintiff would spend the night at the UCLA research library. He filmed himself using the Internet briefly on the library's public computer (around 6:40 PM or 13:30 in the video-diary); he also filmed the content of his new Youtube account as part of his effort to accumulate proofs for everything he had done (14:14 in the video). He then went upstairs to write and publish his video diaries with Windows Movie Maker. He liked the quietude. But he soon noticed his double following in to sit at a seat a few feet behind him. It was 8:16 PM (see 16:10 in the video). This is how Mr former Secretary was going to erase plaintiff's existence from the memory of humankind: whenever plaintiff was at a location, he would send in someone to replace him in surveillance. Plaintiff's final recording of the day is: “[ucla\\_lib\\_wrt\\_mv\\_dmgntize\\_prklot\\_5\\_28\\_09\\_945PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>191</sup> After he left the library, he descended to the underground parking lot in the campus to work on his computer.

## May 29

Plaintiff slept this morning inside the parking lot structure of the UCLA Medical Center. He found a hidden corner in that structure where supposedly no one could see him. But, once again, he was horrified when he woke up. He discovered that his USB flash drives were hanging outside of his pouch for the second time. Thus he would be spending the rest of the day worrying about the possibility that Homeland Security agents may have burglarized his USB flash drives for the second time. Now,

191 F:\ws-210s-43\ucla\_lib\_wrt\_mv\_dmgntize\_prklot\_5\_28\_09\_945PM.WMA  
6A26D7EA5B3D7EFCB6FA67B27DE62743 F089F6512F7AA12FBC0DCA5DA4AED3B379E3D6CC  
466FF52D0572DD709F91D9B8BB7C5CC12A23D13727F41E7F75317FFAF6ECDDA4D85E5F5B10027F4BF3B00A  
0E0FFE409F253E79BAC29FC469DD7F9D04F1347212 F:\ws-21

throughout his sleep, plaintiff's recorder was recording on its regular mode and not on voice-activated mode – and he would spend his day until about 4:22 PM listening to every second of the recording of his sleeping to find any sound which might indicate that someone was reaching into his clothing to get at the USB flash drives stuffed inside his pouch. The recording of his sleeping is: “[slp\\_ucla\\_prklot\\_usb\\_out\\_5\\_29\\_09\\_2-652AM.WMA](#)”<sup>192</sup>. Hours of work however failed plaintiff, for he simply couldn't discover anything which sounded like someone was unzipping his jacket, reaching for his pouch, and pulling out his USB flash drives. What was going on?

What had of course happened was that it was the Russians who had burglarized plaintiff's USB flash drives for a second time! Apparently, as Mr former Secretary had “gathered” up a stream of new evidences hinting either at a conspiracy between plaintiff and the Russians, or at the truthfulness of his scenario of “David Chin the criminal and retarded secret agent of Russia, China, and other bad nations allied with Russia”, or at the accuracy of the Machine's surveillance – strangers' amazement over plaintiff's laptop, his double's external hard drive, the intercept of his laptop's satellite communication, the secret messages which his fellow criminals and foreign intelligence agencies had passed to him, his drug dealings, his meeting with a Russian spy woman expert in computers – the Russians decided to fortify their argument that plaintiff's recording from May 15 was genuine by extracting more contents from plaintiff's flash drives. Once again, the SVR agent whom the Russian team had sent in was so skillful that he made no sound while unzipping plaintiff's clothing and unearthing the flash drives from his pouch. If the SVR agent was so skillful as to leave no trace in plaintiff's recording, the question of course arises of why he would leave plaintiff's flash drives hanging outside plaintiff's pouch. Evidently, the SVR did have an interest in letting plaintiff know what they had done and how the trial was progressing.

Plaintiff's first recording of the day, from the time he woke up until 3 PM, is: “[wk\\_usb\\_problm\\_ucla\\_lib\\_hash\\_bnk\\_5\\_29\\_09\\_837AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>193</sup> Fearing that DHS agents may have burglarized his USB flash drives, plaintiff immediately went inside the Biomedical library to use the public computer there to hash, and send to himself the hash values of, all the recordings and videos and files which he hadn't yet hashed. He made sure to videotape the hashing process, which can be seen starting on 16:50 in the video-diary “[5\\_27-29\\_09.wmv](#)”. It was about 9:35 AM. Now the Fsum software which plaintiff was using broke down twice while hashing files, causing him to suspect that the DHS was still able to remotely control his Toshiba Satellite even though its wireless card had been removed and its bluetooth software uninstalled. This is when plaintiff began suspecting that, when he was in the Samaritan hospital in Troy, the Agency may have utilized the opportunity to install something secret on his laptop which allowed them to communicate with it even without the presence of a wireless card in it. Plaintiff

192 F:\ws-210s-43\slp\_ucla\_prklot\_usb\_out\_5\_29\_09\_2-652AM.WMA 7D0181DB40E4D03FC9D360C717B188CF  
C4FA549FDBF4EED9E29B5E3758556B580789B957  
4E13DA0C8D5AF66A404C7E1484C1D3D565627818DF515D1882DFEF2925E0E589FBC7617A32DC631043B76E  
D47B43129B01BFDCC2B6AC30CC0E5804B11DE35965

193 E:\ws-210s-44\wk\_usb\_problm\_ucla\_lib\_hash\_bnk\_5\_29\_09\_837AM.WMA  
50FFAAC13088396D2D6432C74A9048B1 5169DC1889C695DC6AEC722BFBD6E0BE31F302D6  
0C6392A9D61FCF14FD46C0D672CDBC41CF77754F32D66A3569594783103B2B1C20B58810014F26DD741B3AB  
D42BB408AEEF1BB6466197D5703E575AAE55B4A5E

thus started videotaping Fsum's file-hashing and caught its crashing for the third time on 19:27 in the video. Note how Fsum simply disappeared when it had almost completed its hashing task!

Plaintiff's recording of his day after 3PM is in: "[knkos\\_ck\\_recrd\\_bus\\_wrt\\_psdn\\_usb\\_kckd\\_sbor\\_cfeegal\\_wm\\_ask\\_cmput\\_5\\_29\\_09\\_3PM.WMA](#)"<sup>194</sup>. Around 3 PM or so, plaintiff was still at the Kinkos in Westwood Village reviewing the recording of his sleeping this morning. He finally was done with it and left Kinkos on 1:22:00. On 1:28:00, when he was on Le Conte, a young Asian guy took a picture of him, evidently under suit team's instruction. It was just the same old thing: the picture would very soon be intercepted into the International Court – after being edited – to serve as “evidence” showing that plaintiff did not look like “Lawrence Chin” completely. As the Russians were obtaining more proofs that plaintiff's recordings were genuine, Mr former Secretary could only respond by producing more of the same evidences showing that his scenario that plaintiff was his own twin brother was correct. Plaintiff filmed the picture-taker: see 31:20 into the aforementioned video-diary. Plaintiff then got on bus 2 to leave Westwood. On 1:40:00 he can be heard complaining to himself about how “United States was forging evidence at the International Court” (while other nations couldn't) – and how the International Court was biased in favor of the United States. On 1:43:40 plaintiff turned on his Toshiba Satellite. Soon, an extremely scary and freaky black guy covering his head with a hood came on the bus and walked directly to plaintiff who was sitting in the back of the bus. Plaintiff, always utilizing every single moment to work, was writing this very supplemental pleading at the moment. The freaky guy peeked into plaintiff's laptop and asserted that he was a metro police officer or something like that and that this “laptop thing” was not allowed. Plaintiff told him to go away (1:49:50), being so tired of constant harassment by criminal vagrants whom Mr former Secretary sent to him to bother him just in order for the Machine to distort the episode into “evidence” supporting whatever scenario Mr former Secretary was inventing at the International Court. Plaintiff did attempt to film this “harasser” (32:15 in the video-diary, which was about 5:50 PM) when he, done with his “mission”, was openly drinking alcohol on his seat, most likely to produce a surveillance intercept showing plaintiff drinking alcohol on the bus, which may further validate Mr former Secretary's contention that plaintiff, as David Chin, was an alcoholic. The fact cannot be clearer that this criminal vagrant was just acting – anyone familiar with United States and California would know that people do not drink alcohol openly in public space, especially on a bus, in this police state.

On 2:33:00 in the recording, plaintiff, after getting off the bus on Vermont, was once more complaining to himself about how cheap Uncle Sam was. He received nothing other than his monthly 800 dollar “stipend” as compensation for being forced into this TV show by which the United States may dominate the planet. Global domination couldn't have been purchased at a cheaper price. On 2:43:00, plaintiff complained: “Machines never function. That's why this country sucks.” Then on 2:53:00, plaintiff went into his sarcasm: that it was hard for a “genius” like him to live in United States when so many people were confused and machines so often malfunctioned.

194E:\ws-210s-44\knkos\_ck\_recrd\_bus\_wrt\_psdn\_usb\_kckd\_sbor\_cfeegal\_wm\_ask\_cmput\_5\_29\_09\_3PM.WMA  
55B94CF8215B3C0BC8F177162812516F 0676AD9F06EB5629AD187FBD665D54986CEFAEBE  
8043EC7A5DC7F3CD73F831A6390415F66E9DDC6D633F5C08276FD16586646B48903DDDA758B7AB0B2462798  
B71C3C4EE2804EE2D6C6F0D0D4663519F0FD7F78D



Plaintiff had then got on bus 180 to go to Pasadena and he continued to write the current supplemental pleading while riding the bus. By 3:50:00 plaintiff had arrived at Pasadena. He entered the Thai restaurant inside the mall across the street from Laemmle Playhouse 7. He was still very worried about his USB flash drives. Afterward he went inside Sabor coffeehouse to brush his teeth and wash his hair in the restroom (4:37:00). On 4:42:00 or so, while doing all these, plaintiff can be heard debating with himself about whether to go to Zona Rosa to chat with Mireya. He knew that, by doing so, he might cause Russia to suffer greatly, for the faulty surveillance Machine would for sure scramble up his conversation with Mireya and distort it into something else – into another piece of evidence damning Russia to unjustified infamy. But plaintiff wanted to satisfy his desire. Why should he care about Russia anyway? Why should he sacrifice his own pleasure in order to protect Russia? So he exited the restroom and went. On 4:45:00 or so, however, the white guy working at Sabor ran out to catch plaintiff from behind, yelling, “Excuse me bro, if you want to make a mess in the bathroom, don't ever come again, okay?” Well, plaintiff did use the restroom without being a customer there. But he had to remark how he had just produced a great piece of surveillance in Mr former Secretary's favor: the “evil Russian agent” was once more caught causing widespread disturbances among the innocent and good-hearted Americans, which was just the sort of impression which Mr former Secretary and the Agency were trying to produce for the judges of the International Court and their international audience. Now when plaintiff arrived at Zona Rosa, he found that Mireya was not working this night. It was Friday and Mireya was supposed to be working according to her own words the last time plaintiff met her. There must be a reason why Mireya did not come to work. It must have something to do with the International Court. Something must have gone wrong there. Plaintiff would never know because – little did he know that he would never talk to Mireya again. Plaintiff stopped by Kinkos (4:54:00), and then got on the bus to go to the Coffee Gallery in Altadena. He entered Coffee Gallery on 5:07:17. A concert was going on there. He went inside the study room to get ready for writing. Then, a woman who was already there asked plaintiff about his Toshiba Satellite (5:15:00). Here was one more instance of strangers' absolute bedazzlement over plaintiff's simple consumer laptop. Although her question was simple enough – “I bought a Mac, and I don't like it, and I want to change it... What kind of computer is yours?” – she had obviously been instructed by the suit team to ask plaintiff – whenever opportunities arose – about his computer because everyone knew that, when the Machine intercepted the simple curiosity, it would distort it into widespread wonder about plaintiff's computer which could then serve as circumstantial evidence at the International Court indicating that plaintiff's computer was most likely a magnificent piece of equipment supplied by a foreign intelligence service – and plaintiff so confessed on 5:18:00 or so. Thus plaintiff asked the woman on 5:16:45: “Did someone ask you to ask me this question about my computer?” “No,” she said, making faces and pretending to be surprised by plaintiff's paranoia. “It's a very ordinary computer...” Plaintiff remarked. Plaintiff made sure to film the woman for future reference: “[wm\\_ask\\_my\\_cmput\\_5\\_29\\_09\\_930PM.3gp](#)”<sup>195</sup> After this, plaintiff filmed himself writing. (See the listing below.) Plaintiff has recorded the rest of his night at the Coffee Gallery

195E:\pen26\wm\_ask\_my\_cmput\_5\_29\_09\_930PM.3gp DB6B4DBEDFDD1AD8F91A55EC88A3AC56  
A935C848039EF4BCA7A1759ACBD84AE3FEB42B4F  
E8DD0658EBC895400A60C3C6FFBA299BF17F09B58CCFF1CC1BA6D639070594F3D6A4C3AE0D4A82DE672C  
A5E465028F211EBAB10CC2BE37918A2AAD6188C37EA0

in: “[cfeegal\\_wrt\\_how\\_71\\_2\\_altdna\\_5\\_29\\_09\\_930PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>196</sup> During his break around 10 PM, he filmed the Coffee Gallery from the outside, noting another person in the coffee house who was using a netbook and thus susceptible of being confused with him in Machine's faulty surveillance. This is in 33:30 in the aforementioned video-diary.

For this night, plaintiff would sneak into a private adult school's building nearby to sleep inside. He had stayed in the same place overnight before, on Thanksgiving of 2008 after he had checked out Michelle Bloom's new place.

### May 30

A strange day was about to begin. Plaintiff woke up in the private adult school around 10:30 AM and thereupon walked to Coffee Gallery for his morning coffee. His first recording of the day is: “[cfeegal\\_strnger\\_knw\\_me\\_scary\\_zrosa\\_confsn\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_1042AM.WMA](#)”.<sup>197</sup> When he approached the Coffee Gallery, a stranger woman inside the place waved at him from the windows (18:00). “Why is she saying Hi to me?” plaintiff was baffled.

When he entered the Coffee Gallery, plaintiff noticed some sort of meeting was going on (around 19:00 and 20:00). When he sat down at a small table by himself next to the big table where the meeting was taking place, one of the persons there started greeting plaintiff as if he were acquainted with plaintiff. Naturally plaintiff asked, “Do I know you from somewhere?” (25:35 or so) The man indicated something like plaintiff knew the red hair female who was working at the counter. “But I don't know her at all,” plaintiff responded in bedazzlement. “No?” the man feigned his own bedazzlement (26:00). “Well, it's very strange, because I walked in here and all the strangers acted as if they knew me,” plaintiff complained, this time to the couple sitting at another table (26:10). “Are you famous?” the guy of the couple asked in the mode of a prankster. “Yes, I'm very famous,” plaintiff replied with his own sarcasm (26:20). “Well, not like fame, but more like infamy,” plaintiff felt the need to qualify. “Something like evil?” the guy continued his prank on plaintiff by pretending not to know who plaintiff was. “Yeah... made-up evil,” so replied plaintiff (26:40). Now the “meeting” was like a discussion group about politics and economy, big issues, that is. “I've got to get out of this country,” plaintiff sighed (27:15). Plaintiff had a feeling that all these people in the coffeehouse had been alerted by Homeland Security that plaintiff was masturbating in the private adult school the previous night. It would not be the first time that Homeland Security had done such thing, only in order to make plaintiff a laughing stock among the population, but it was rather too fast: the alert would have to have taken place within the previous two hours or so. “It's all acting, you know that...” Plaintiff immediately

196E:\ws-210s-44\cfeegal\_wrt\_how\_71\_2\_altdna\_5\_29\_09\_930PM.WMA C8DE68103A88E6C5FE7849AE35685FEF68CEE6658A117509F41F81C84280F388F7059F668113F1DA66902638DF88CA7E898BE941C2BEB5D2D6C82E5129A80528619DFC1703CD56BADE752FB44C579D67A6CAE6E7257F140A634CC104992AD581121F42DA E:

197E:\ws-2110s-45\cfeegal\_strnger\_knw\_me\_scary\_zrosa\_confsn\_5\_30\_09\_1042AM.WMA3DB3771834A29251A47425F9DE27145D 28475AAA0F1C6FDDACBF943AC899021074B24FB13FA99B6C45A518400CA8426EC7111C3B2099462F30790A4C4FDEEF660F429D440FE522AC6681586FC422615DCF4FFF70FB0ECA98BC1170651710C7BAE2F06FDF E

recognized the suit team's purpose in staging the meeting (30:30). This whole coffeehouse was probably just a setup, all these people being Homeland Security actors, and this was why they already knew about plaintiff's masturbation.

Plaintiff then began his daily routine (sending hash values of his files to himself and uploading a few files to his website). On 1:44:37 plaintiff filmed himself and the staged "meeting". It was 12:26 PM.

Plaintiff then took the bus to Zona Rosa, thinking of seeing Mireya once more before going up to San Francisco. Surprisingly, Mireya was also not working this afternoon. Plaintiff could feel that something serious was going on at the International Court – the suit team was somehow not doing well there. Plaintiff decided to settle down in Zona Rosa anyway to import the video of his writing on the previous night from his camcorder. Although when he first walked into the place it was all empty, within an hour of plaintiff's presence, more than 35 people had walked in. Plaintiff seriously felt that this was orchestrated by the suit team – possibly to have these people see plaintiff so as to rumor about him later in order to be intercepted. He thus began filming his uploading and the incoming people with his small camera. The resulting files are:

```
=====
Filename      : scary_zrosa_p1_5_30_09.3gp
MD5           : 530991f30e609fdf6b8dcffc1a7d2132
SHA1          : 246cc0eef8145cf654f97581d4d24a362d6b3f
CRC32         : fd6f45f8
Full Path     : F:\pen27\scary_zrosa_p1_5_30_09.3gp
Modified Time  : 6/8/2008 10:40:38 PM
Created Time   : 6/8/2008 10:40:38 PM
File Size     : 6,160,823
Identical     :
```

```
=====
Filename      : scary_zrosa_p2_5_30_09.3gp
MD5           : d18a287ec51da28726e94359d882d535
SHA1          : a3f8198fbce4467622157a20e4b67b293ffbfdcd
CRC32         : f9c2bf64
Full Path     : F:\pen27\scary_zrosa_p2_5_30_09.3gp
Modified Time  : 6/8/2008 11:03:46 PM
Created Time   : 6/8/2008 11:03:46 PM
File Size     : 4,527,199
Identical     :
```

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Lawrence C. Chin  
Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.

Filename : scary\_zrosa\_p3\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 17e5659a25324c198d7318c7e674d722  
SHA1 : 45f7bef02fe40cc35dd1aec96656ea108dad390c  
CRC32 : 10f3bfb9  
Full Path : F:\pen27\scary\_zrosa\_p3\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/8/2008 11:17:16 PM  
Created Time : 6/8/2008 11:17:16 PM  
File Size : 204,121  
Identical :

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Filename : scary\_zrosa\_p4\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 693b42fe38159b988dbfad90c5056231  
SHA1 : ede4682a73e9f8e92abd770646fd99428bceaab2  
CRC32 : 0557f48a  
Full Path : F:\pen27\scary\_zrosa\_p4\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/8/2008 11:18:16 PM  
Created Time : 6/8/2008 11:18:16 PM  
File Size : 4,487,485  
Identical :

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Filename : scary\_zrosa\_p5\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 1a10658b0ba704a875494b41de3329b8  
SHA1 : 6cda97e75ae9596ccbbb525dd99f04cd3f3db2b8  
CRC32 : 173cdc74  
Full Path : F:\pen27\scary\_zrosa\_p5\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/8/2008 11:22:28 PM  
Created Time : 6/8/2008 11:22:28 PM  
File Size : 3,773,683  
Identical :

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Filename : scary\_zrosa\_p6\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 252fe5e96d59ac989dc0578acc7485b3  
SHA1 : 287412a811bb801825ed8a22085ee0ff2e6791a9  
CRC32 : 326ac533  
Full Path : F:\pen27\scary\_zrosa\_p6\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/8/2008 11:24:32 PM

Created Time : 6/8/2008 11:24:32 PM  
File Size : 3,582,575  
Identical :

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Filename : scary\_zrosa\_p7\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
MD5 : c3199347b39447f37ef1f0db308d373d  
SHA1 : 2bc80422398a1122964b0d0a5ecc4377c16d9186  
CRC32 : b7b205b9  
Full Path : F:\pen27\scary\_zrosa\_p7\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/8/2008 11:33:10 PM  
Created Time : 6/8/2008 11:33:10 PM  
File Size : 7,528,038  
Identical :

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Filename : scary\_zrosa\_p8\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 012409b3ca3059225a71056c49c3f782  
SHA1 : 4fe8d0a19ad7476b8549b7520f2c4a54d6664511  
CRC32 : 702f6378  
Full Path : F:\pen27\scary\_zrosa\_p8\_5\_30\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/8/2008 11:57:40 PM  
Created Time : 6/8/2008 11:57:40 PM  
File Size : 3,893,661  
Identical :

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Note that these videos also recorded the malfunctioning of plaintiff's Windows Movie Maker (from part 1 to 4). In Part 6 plaintiff guessed that these people would probably rumor how they saw a person fitting plaintiff's description using strange computer equipment. Mr former Secretary could then use Machine's intercepts of these rumors as circumstantial evidence indicating that plaintiff's laptop was very likely a Russian-made spy equipment – evidence by which Mr former Secretary could, if not request the suppression of any recording coming out of it as evidence, at least persuade the judges to refrain from reversing the Court's earlier judgment convicting the SVR.

By late afternoon plaintiff was on the bus going to downtown Los Angeles. This is recorded in: “buy\_train\_tckt\_sf\_mx\_rstau\_slp\_bus\_ucla\_5\_30\_09\_5PM.WMA”<sup>198</sup>. Plaintiff came to the Union

198 buy\_train\_tckt\_sf\_mx\_rstau\_slp\_bus\_ucla\_5\_30\_09\_5PM.WMA 12ceaaa7c8a23bebb930b8e4235b27cd  
fa897ba1c74dff9dc1b2bbb917d0d16a103163 49e14623 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45\  
buy\_train\_tckt\_sf\_mx\_rstau\_slp\_bus\_ucla\_5\_30\_09\_5PM.WMA 5/30/2009 10:12:58 PM 3/31/2011 3:14:50 AM  
151,953,770 WMA A



Station and bought a train ticket to go up to San Francisco. He filmed his purchase of the ticket in: “[buy\\_train\\_tckt\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_6PM.3gp](#)”<sup>199</sup>. His arrival at Union Station to purchase the ticket was again so sudden that he believed he had escaped the fate of his action being preceded by a Homeland Security actor's text-messaging near him about some “departure” just so that Mr former Secretary may make his trip look like a Russian-directed operation. After he bought his ticket, plaintiff then rode the bus to UCLA campus. He came to the underground parking lot in the middle of the campus and hid himself in an obscure corner by the stairs. It was then 10 PM and all was quiet. There he filmed the serial numbers and markings and the content of all his three hard drives: the hard drive from his old Gateway laptop, the hard drive of his Toshiba Satellite, and the new Seagate hard drive which he had bought in the beginning of this month. The video is: “[all\\_hdd.wmv](#)”<sup>200</sup>. He has recorded his activities in this corner in: “[ucla\\_vid\\_flm\\_hdd\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_1009PM.WMA](#)”<sup>201</sup>. Plaintiff felt compelled to do this because he was sure that Mr former Secretary had indeed forged more hard drives in the International Court some time this month (two times, in fact!) and he was determined to leave behind proofs as to what was really inside his “mysterious” computer equipment.

### May 31

Plaintiff's first recording of the day is: “[chng\\_train\\_tckt\\_strge\\_psdn\\_no\\_mrya\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_917AM.WMA](#)”<sup>202</sup>. He arrived at the Union Station late and missed the train. He thus changed his ticket to the train of the next day – and, as usual, he took care to film himself processing the ticket with the Amtrak officer in order to leave proof behind as to what identification document he was using: “[chng\\_train\\_tckt\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_1030AM.3gp](#)”<sup>203</sup>. Plaintiff was then sitting on a table in the patio section of the Union Station burning his DVD on his Toshiba Satellite. He noticed two women, sitting far away, looking intently into a laptop that looked very similar to his Toshiba Satellite. Their laptop was displaying the train schedule on a very sophisticated looking software. It's quite plain that the Machine's surveillance would confuse one of the two women with plaintiff, and this would thus be

- 199 [buy\\_train\\_tckt\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_6PM.3gp](#) c29b4d14e1efba78d2b21874511e60a8  
d6ee483280170c126e2d5340daf8ef1dc65a3351 22a0e1c2 F:\seagateold2\pen27\  
[buy\\_train\\_tckt\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_6PM.3gp](#) 6/9/2008 2:01:44 AM 4/4/2011 1:13:41 PM 18,778,632  
3gp A
- 200 [all\\_hdd.wmv](#) ce796b938acdee527a4ae5a0a8042b5d ce8c5d2b7fb015e58a7443f907d7802c45df7bab  
46556bf2 F:\seagateold2\vid\_til\_5\_31\_09\all\_hdd.wmv 5/31/2009 6:38:03 PM 4/3/2011  
7:18:16 PM 447,394,797 wmv A
- 201 [ucla\\_vid\\_flm\\_hdd\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_1009PM.WMA](#) 12e62c2ac0afaf2a782d210e73c349c7  
961511c5e2cb8cd7fc560898000f3d6bb0c074bb c94666bb F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45\  
[ucla\\_vid\\_flm\\_hdd\\_5\\_30\\_09\\_1009PM.WMA](#) 5/31/2009 1:31:36 AM 3/31/2011 3:15:37 AM 127,439,438  
WMA A
- 202 [chng\\_train\\_tckt\\_strge\\_psdn\\_no\\_mrya\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_917AM.WMA](#) 1e596ead575f8d2a8094f35adb6632f1  
1e4d10014f2f93e0d4ba9e27035f81344286c818 66f4df22 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\  
[chng\\_train\\_tckt\\_strge\\_psdn\\_no\\_mrya\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_917AM.WMA](#) 5/31/2009 3:29:26 PM 3/31/2011 3:11:18 AM  
180,727,940 WMA A
- 203 [chng\\_train\\_tckt\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_1030AM.3gp](#) 76c00ad25fb3e3f7a84424d0526c1d03  
9d7e143d333317cf0bc815ae1c1dca296437e2bc 1a9fb158 F:\seagateold2\pen27\  
[chng\\_train\\_tckt\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_1030AM.3gp](#) 6/9/2008 6:28:04 PM 4/4/2011 1:13:43 PM 9,745,032  
3gp A

evidence at the International Court demonstrating that plaintiff's laptop was no ordinary consumer product. Mr former Secretary's target remained plaintiff's recording of May 15 and he had to constantly produce circumstantial evidences to persuade the judges to not just yet reverse the Court's late March judgment. Plaintiff thus filmed the two women: see the first scene of his video-diary for the next three days: “5\_31\_09-6\_2\_09.wmv”.<sup>204</sup>



Plaintiff's double's laptop screen  
 was displaying the train schedule on a strange software,  
 May 31 2009

By 2:30 PM plaintiff was at the storage facility putting his new backup DVDs into his storage unit. His next recording is: “mv\_mkr\_malfunct\_read\_eeepc\_5\_31\_09\_235PM.WMA”.<sup>205</sup> Plaintiff then decided to go to Pasadena. He would encounter, around 4:10 PM, a cunning text-messenger on the 485 bus. Every time he noticed plaintiff filming him text-messaging, he would drop his cellphone, and once plaintiff stopped filming him, he would resume his text-messaging. See 2:30 in the video-diary. Plaintiff's next recording is: “strbks\_fake\_thft\_upld\_vid\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_325PM.WMA”.<sup>206</sup> He got off

204	5_31_09-6_2_09.wmv	b1389efe02d510ab421ebff027488d34	3a4abc3e43b51601ef6c66740bbaccac7147054
	5d941918	D:\bbb\5_31_09-6_2_09.wmv	6/4/2009 11:21:57 AM 4/2/2012 5:39:43 PM
	238,462,406	wmv	A
205	mv_mkr_malfunct_read_eeepc_5_31_09_235PM.WMA	41ff2f74fd4fb7f702baa06a155fe04ce30758d1	8e27b492d4769578a53f9e58135bf592
	mv_mkr_malfunct_read_eeepc_5_31_09_235PM.WMA	68,729,324	3482a294 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\
		WMA	5/31/2009 4:56:32 AM 3/31/2011 3:11:30 AM
206	Filename	: strbks_fake_thft_upld_vid_stall_5_31_09_325PM.WMA	
	MD5	: 2a011d2d13511dd5a874d5bcab151f1b	
	SHA1	: eaf2fbe13ec0389b6a0752704d8651dd283a56a4	

the bus on California and Lake, and decided to stay inside the Starbucks on this intersection. He had to continue trying to publish his video diary on his malfunctioning Windows Movie Maker. When he was sitting outside the Starbucks, plaintiff filmed another text-messenger (4:30 in the video). According to Mr former Secretary, the Machine had caught plaintiff secretly communicating with his Russian handler at least two times in the past hour. Plaintiff then went inside the Starbucks to work. At some point, suddenly, a cry arose somewhere which startled everyone. A guy got up and chased after someone and both ran out of the coffee place. Alarmed, plaintiff asked the two females who were sitting next to the guy in question what had just happened. Apparently, the guy in question had his iPhone stolen by the stranger whom he chased after. When the guy came back to Starbucks, police officers had arrived to take police reports. Plaintiff instantly realized that the theft was nothing but a show staged by Mr former Secretary. Mr former Secretary must have sent in his two actors to put up a show of one person stealing another's iPhone and then instructed the police officers to respond to the incident as if it were real – all so that, when the Machine intercepted the episode and the police reports about it, the intercepts would be sufficiently confused as to allow him to argue to the judges that it was plaintiff whose “electronic device” was stolen by some “thief”. The incident was staged just like the “attempted theft” of February 11. Police would soon catch a “thief” who would be carrying a specialized electronic device forged by Homeland Security's technology team to mimic a “Russian made spy equipment”. Mr former Secretary would then order the device to be “secretly” intercepted into the International Court so that he could claim to the judges that it belonged to plaintiff. On the device would be found software for forging audio recording of conversations which had never taken place, with which evidence Mr former Secretary could once and for all persuade the judges to rule that the recording from May 15 was fraudulent. The world would also be convinced of the falsity of Russia's claims in the UN. A ton of spy documents incriminating Russia and its Latin American allies, in addition to pornography of all sorts, would of course also be found on the device. The device may also prove that plaintiff had indeed been the source of all the “secret text-messaging” which the Machine had intercepted as coming from plaintiff's vicinity and going toward the Russians and his criminal gang buddies. Finally, Mr former Secretary would use this specialized device to at last illuminate the mysterious intercepts which the Machine had been producing showing plaintiff using strange software on his strange computer or strangers expressing amazement over his electronic device. “It all makes sense now,” Mr former Secretary would argue to the judges: “This surveillance Machine we have installed in the Court house is in fact quite accurate, contrary to the claim of the Russian team.” Knowing all this, plaintiff thus began filming the fuss in progress in this Starbucks (the “police report” and so on). See the files in: “5\_31\_09\_strbks” (he also filmed the malfunctioning of his Windows Movie Maker):

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Filename : fake\_theft\_confus\_w\_me\_5\_31\_09.3gp  
CRC32 : 3e162944  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\strbks\_fake\_thft\_upld\_vid\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_325PM.WMA  
Modified Time : 5/31/2009 8:31:14 PM  
Created Time : 5/31/2009 8:31:14 PM  
File Size : 177,350,690  
Identical :

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Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.

MD5 : 6f448f4fd101ee0447ccaa95fae5f476  
SHA1 : a93dadea671f1ee390e88aeb1c5a77d1e14af783  
CRC32 : 5b7bd369  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\fake\_theft\_confus\_w\_me\_5\_31\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/10/2008 3:25:32 AM  
Created Time : 6/10/2008 3:25:32 AM  
File Size : 133,551,572  
Identical :

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Filename : mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 3d0de62ce5e8f9693177068e940ebc9e  
SHA1 : b626bf1da29f2a950579350f06b670e48368ce2f  
CRC32 : a88875d0  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/10/2008 3:47:24 AM  
Created Time : 6/10/2008 3:47:24 AM  
File Size : 9,855,080  
Identical :

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Filename : mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_p1.3gp  
MD5 : f2b9eb38468abbf3371e9785e69560b7  
SHA1 : 485d6b63bca834932cd64f238bec67afab0b7303  
CRC32 : e20945a9  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_p1.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/10/2008 3:54:24 AM  
Created Time : 6/10/2008 3:54:24 AM  
File Size : 22,592,252  
Identical :

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Filename : mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_p2.3gp  
MD5 : 9dc5ef2a21cad19b2b12b4ad008a0bf0  
SHA1 : e759f98110b2b054826951aba1c8399c0018a287  
CRC32 : 7406fe07  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_p2.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/10/2008 4:00:50 AM  
Created Time : 6/10/2008 4:00:50 AM

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Lawrence C. Chin  
Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.

File Size : 9,859,169  
Identical :

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Filename : mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_p3.3gp  
MD5 : a7ddece35a43b0904ce9bf6abf5e170  
SHA1 : 2c6b8a85f4aba283d2689adb52edfb1244c33c70  
CRC32 : 5a264290  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\mv\_mkr\_stall\_5\_31\_09\_p3.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/10/2008 4:09:34 AM  
Created Time : 6/10/2008 4:09:34 AM  
File Size : 2,634,652  
Identical :

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Filename : mv\_mkr\_tmp\_5\_31\_09.3gp  
MD5 : 3b3bf6e53af05dc7b3177f8114e991bb  
SHA1 : 1d2d21a32430bcd375b6c755eac64db8544f4e03  
CRC32 : 245ae272  
Full Path : C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\5\_31\_09\_strbks\mv\_mkr\_tmp\_5\_31\_09.3gp  
Modified Time : 6/10/2008 3:45:26 AM  
Created Time : 6/10/2008 3:45:26 AM  
File Size : 246,383  
Identical :

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By evening, plaintiff had got on the bus to go back to Westwood. This is recorded in: “[bus\\_fr\\_psdn\\_to\\_hlywd\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_934PM.WMA](#)”<sup>207</sup> and “[bus\\_2\\_wstwd\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_1046PM.WMA](#)”.<sup>208</sup> By the time the day was almost over, plaintiff was inside the UCLA's underground parking lot again to continue uploading the video of himself writing which he couldn't upload in the afternoon due to the malfunctioning of Windows Movie Maker. He tried using Nero Vision instead, but even Nero Vision broke down after 39 minutes of capturing. Plaintiff filmed all this in: “[nero\\_malfunc\\_t\\_p1\\_5\\_31\\_09.3gp](#)” and “[nero\\_malfunc\\_t\\_p2\\_6\\_1\\_09.3gp](#)”.<sup>209</sup> Plaintiff couldn't be sure whether this malfunctioning

207 bus\_fr\_psdn\_to\_hlywd\_5\_31\_09\_934PM.WMA a1d781472a8b3df528bd46fd1d5f8776  
c88ac312d3a3974e00e60d306978c0c58cd3411c a6efbddd F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\  
bus\_fr\_psdn\_to\_hlywd\_5\_31\_09\_934PM.WMA 5/31/2009 9:49:56 PM 3/31/2011 3:11:17 AM 7,329,418  
WMA A  
208 bus\_2\_wstwd\_5\_31\_09\_1046PM.WMA a41b094b1df6d40ab4e2da064690b22f  
967fedb00daa816615cda82e1899af9c001786b4 821fe34f F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\  
bus\_2\_wstwd\_5\_31\_09\_1046PM.WMA 5/31/2009 10:14:38 PM 3/31/2011 3:11:15 AM 13,789,722  
WMA A  
209E:\pen28\nero\_malfunc\_t\_p1\_5\_31\_09.3gp 9D6044C32DC429D88C96C92BE781781B

was remotely caused by Homeland Security officers from the control center or whether it was natural. He then took a short nap on the floor. It was about 1:30 AM, June 1, a Monday, and, suddenly, while napping, plaintiff heard a bunch of college kids coming down to the empty parking lot and blasting loud music from their cars and playing and partying. This must be the strangest time and place to party; it was thus clear to plaintiff that they were sent here by Mr former Secretary so that the Machine may confuse them with plaintiff in its surveillance, ending up with a piece of evidence showing that plaintiff came to the underground parking lot not to work on his computer but to party and use drugs – with the army of friends whom Mr former Secretary had invented for David Chin. More evidence demonstrating that plaintiff's words in his Letter of Petition were all lies and that it could not have been written by him! Unfortunately, plaintiff was so tired that he merely took a peek at them before going back to sleep. The fuss is however recorded in his recording of the night: "[ucla\\_prklot\\_upld\\_vid\\_nero\\_ppl\\_came\\_party\\_5\\_31\\_09\\_1118PM.WMA](#)"<sup>210</sup> (around 2:37:00).

## June 1

Plaintiff woke up in the underground parking lot on 4:30 AM or so. He quickly walked out of there and headed toward Westwood Village. When he passed by the UCLA Medical Center a Russian old lady walked past him and greeted him out of the blue, "Good morning". More Russians in Westwood? It was evident that this old lady was sent in by Mr former Secretary to greet plaintiff so that he could produce another piece of evidence showing plaintiff secretly meeting another Russian agent. The intercept which the Machine would have produced of this episode probably showed the "Russian secret agent" doing more than saying "Good morning"! This has been recorded in plaintiff's first recording of the day: "[rus\\_wm\\_greet\\_me\\_ftp\\_strge\\_no\\_elevtr\\_train\\_6\\_1\\_09\\_427AM.WMA](#)"<sup>211</sup>.

It is interesting to note that the suit team had suddenly dropped off the Latin American elements from the manufactured "surveillance" over plaintiff and gone back to their original focus on things Russian in the orchestration of plaintiff's environment. It was the clearest indication that they were doing their best just to hold onto the territory they had already conquered (the conviction of the SVR), putting aside for the moment the attempt to make further progress (the ousting of Russian influence from Latin

45412FEC4FBE510B5F05F1FBF25A4F2EE440A9EA

91508B6CFDF28B3A5D907B2630682A62974324F07C0A3AE25445E59B0486963BB0444738E2106B894C987967F  
199153EFD8BEBDBB0FEF22D82F0889E40EAAEA7

E:\pen28\nero\_malfunct\_p2\_6\_1\_09.3gp B96DCBB4BBC8851546870BAEB0E6E165

4420363F818E6D98129817B2F5EEF0A9AD689038

DB37AD2C5770A9F83A352D3F54BA74B90861689B8225FAC040E82403620AC9EB98ABDE397B3F2108E4AA5D  
727E2AF54ED29A30BE71B52EEF271AF27FDB8EE733

210E:\ws-210s-45\ucla\_prklot\_upld\_vid\_nero\_ppl\_came\_party\_5\_31\_09\_1118PM.WMA

014CAA007C29BE3CB10E6E341F08F6E9 DDD4AFE8904D6F4E325868E8D9BF481F979A9864

CA2F2D9B38BA1B6583B727600269F794FF2A2FC2D16969DA22E92B57C98F46F3D5BC7406525EB2A46694E39  
39CC77729E1FC0AA754BBB721693A8219B9962E5B

211E:\ws-210s-45\rus\_wm\_greet\_me\_ftp\_strge\_no\_elevtr\_train\_6\_1\_09\_427AM.WMA

E07F22B83FF94F0717ECD3AB0DD99A33 5957B80FC94C4AEE55277933959960F04185E506

3B2BBC87D265DB0953A6CCDA5ADEC92D2936F84AC4200700BF99EC1738290E1681537B4A1883104FFC696A  
7746C4979CF80629F4115D3E3B3614A6F8B9D9E759



America). Mr former Secretary had just obtained the ammunition with which to suppress or discredit the recording of May 15 as evidence (the forgery of the electronic device, iPhone or not); he now quickly moved to re-consolidate his scenario that plaintiff was a Russian intelligence operative following SVR's order (he would most likely interpret the Russian old lady's "Good morning" – or whatever the Machine had put in its place – as spy communication signaling to plaintiff permission to go up to San Francisco) and was happy partying about with a myriad of criminal elements who were his friends (unlike the lonesome way in which plaintiff had portrayed himself in the Letter of Petition).

Worrying about Mr former Secretary's latest forgery of electronic device, plaintiff stayed at Peet's Coffee and then at Starbucks to upload the entire folder "5\_31\_09\_strbks" to his website. He had decided that he had to do this before embarking on his trip. This was a smart move, for the Russian consulate protection service quickly intercepted all the files using the very Homeland Security system, and brought them into the International Court allowing the SVR team to obstruct Mr former Secretary's request to suppress the recording of May 15 as evidence. Files uploaded, plaintiff then went to the storage facility to check on his lock box and to make sure that he did leave his Sony ICD-P620 in it. He arrived at the storage facility only to find that the elevator was broken. He asked the manager Christi where the stair case was. Christi shouted, "There, there", but plaintiff simply couldn't find it, and so asked Christi again. Christi started her "acting". Acting annoyed, she groaned, "Is it really so hard?" and showed plaintiff the way. It turned out that the stair case was located in a hidden corner behind the elevator. Plaintiff really suspected that Christi was purposely reacting to plaintiff as if plaintiff were mentally incapacitated so that the Machine inside the International Court may intercept another instance confirming that plaintiff was indeed mentally disabled just as Mr former Secretary's earlier evidences had shown. After a strenuous journey up the stairs as plaintiff had had to carry his heavy bag on a cart up five floors, he did confirm that his ICD-P620 recorder was in his lock box.

Plaintiff then arrived at the Union Station in time to catch his train. When he got on the train, he noticed that the woman sitting across the aisle from him was holding a textbook on Latin. He was alarmed because he remembered that, when he was on the train on January 9, the Homeland Security actors around him were also commenting on Latin: this woman, though beautiful and thus looking more like Agency's operative than Homeland Security's actress, was probably plaintiff's double for the moment. Plaintiff filmed her: see 5:30 in the aforementioned video-diary. Plaintiff was paranoid all throughout the train ride. Around 4 PM or so, he was charging his laptop in the snack cart, and, as soon as he finished charging, another woman came to charge her DVD player on the same electric outlet. Plaintiff had to film this because it was quite possible that the Machine had confused the DVD player with plaintiff's laptop. See 7:45 in the video-diary. Remember that Mr former Secretary had argued many times that plaintiff, this uneducated and unintellectual, simple-minded and perpetually euphoric criminal, had never done anything important on his laptop (he had never recorded anything nor written anything) but was constantly watching fast-track action movies and thrillers on DVD while carrying out his "mission". When plaintiff came upstairs on the snack cart, an Asian guy carrying a big camera suddenly ambushed him and took a picture of him right in his face. Plaintiff quickly filmed the guy in retaliation (8:20 in the video). The picture taken of plaintiff, after slight alteration, would soon be intercepted into the International Court as evidence demonstrating that plaintiff looked slightly

different than Lawrence Chin. It was clear that Mr former Secretary was counting on the success of the forgery the previous day and had thus started aggressively rebuilding his “conspiracy scenario” by presenting a series of evidences showing not only that plaintiff was meeting with SVR agents but also that he was mentally confused and unintellectual just as Mr former Secretary had argued and, looking slightly different, couldn't be Lawrence Chin himself. Then, plaintiff filmed the French-speaking guy who must have been confused with him in surveillance as well – remember FBI's assessment of Lawrence Chin as unable to speak French. He then filmed his French double text-messaging.

Plaintiff's recording of his evening is in: “[off\\_oaklnd\\_rus\\_wm\\_ask\\_bart\\_brkly\\_mn\\_drwng\\_6\\_1\\_09\\_846PM.WMA](#).”<sup>212</sup> When plaintiff had exited the train at Oakland station and was walking among all the passengers who had just got off the train, an old lady with a Russian accent suddenly sneaked up to him to ask him if he was taking the Amtrak bus to go to San Francisco (51:30). “I don't know, don't ask me,” plaintiff replied and ignored her. “Why does she have an accent?” plaintiff immediately recognized the objective: the old lady was sent to him by Mr former Secretary to allow the confused Machine to intercept plaintiff “being received by his fellow Russian secret agent”. Mr former Secretary was going to argue in Court that plaintiff was carrying out another Russian intelligence operation. Having figured this out, plaintiff remarked to himself about the danger of taking the Amtrak bus to San Francisco (the train would not continue on to San Francisco): bus-switching and luggage-forging, etc. He decided not to take the bus. He also expressed, as he saw all these people walking with him, his growing fear for other people – who may very well have been instructed to “spot” him and then rumor about him in accordance with Mr former Secretary's TV script about him, only so that more “evidences” in support of the United States' “conspiracy scenario” may be presented to the International Court.

Plaintiff thus headed to the BART station. On 1:14:00 plaintiff can be heard commenting that he was really more interested in documenting what strange place America was, how confused American people were, than in the current “Russian intelligence mission” which the suit team was trying to invent out of thin air. On 1:24:50 plaintiff entered the elevator of the BART station and immediately another Hispanic man dressed as a station employee and pushing a cart walked in as well, which caused plaintiff some concern: was he sent here by Mr former Secretary to produce more evidence showing Latin American secret agent receiving plaintiff on his latest mission? Plaintiff suddenly changed his mind and decided to go to Berkeley. This sudden move, plaintiff thought, might discount all the “evidences” which Mr former Secretary had just produced showing “Russian secret agents receiving plaintiff on his mission” since he was expecting plaintiff to go to San Francisco and would have constructed the surveillance in accordance with that. When plaintiff was riding BART, a drunken vagrant was sitting across from him making loud noises (until 1:51:00). Plaintiff did not know if it was Mr former Secretary who had sent in this vagrant in order for the Machine to confuse him with plaintiff. On 1:54:00 plaintiff commented to himself that he must have set the Guinness record as the

212E:\ws-2110s-45\off\_oaklnd\_rus\_wm\_ask\_bart\_brkly\_mn\_drwng\_6\_1\_09\_846PM.WMA  
9E409B78AA7D6328D00B5EFA7A750846 0F5E683F6DAB6451BD4BD58319053F5792B0B825  
A5B16EF8A3082B0034994231B284D2A43AC2907391F49666D42BF58BEBBC07820D2B5CFB1709D1720A2FCC03  
8166BB6FC787552055F182AC67A4E334C7C3537D7 E:\ws-2110s-

most documented person in human history. In fact, the very purpose of his existence had become documenting his existence.

Plaintiff couldn't find in Berkeley a 24-hour coffee place to pass the night – he had become afraid of sleeping on the open street where Homeland Security agents could get to his data in preparation to stage another show in which these data would look like they were forged. He hadn't figured out that it was the Russians who had burglarized his USB flash drives. In the end (2:20:00) plaintiff settled down at the coffeehouse located on University Avenue, “Au Coquelet”, which stayed open until 1:30 AM. Then, on 3:47:00, when plaintiff was writing this very supplemental pleading, a homeless-looking black man came in, sat at a table next to plaintiff's, and started drawing on his sketch pad. Plaintiff was immediately alarmed and filmed him (11:18 in the video-diary). This homeless man was obviously an actor sent here by Mr former Secretary in order for the Machine to intercept “plaintiff pretending to draw so as to hurt the United States – so as to carry out his mission to pretend to be his twin brother Lawrence Chin the artist”. Plaintiff was so incensed and frightened at the same time by this tactic of the government's – that the government could make a different person out of anyone by sending in someone to pretend to be him, instructing that person to do what they wish he would be doing but what he was never stupid enough to do, conducting surveillance on this “government pretender of him”, and then offering the surveillance as “evidence” of his doing whatever.

## June 2

Eventually plaintiff did sleep on the street in Berkeley. He would wake up and spend some time worrying that his bag may have been burglarized again just because one of the zippers was open. He has recorded all this in: “slp\_berkey\_danger\_6\_2\_09\_622AM.WMA”,<sup>213</sup> “wk\_peets\_rstrm\_worry\_bag\_6\_2\_09\_810AM.WMA”,<sup>214</sup> and “wlk\_around\_berkeley\_worry\_bag\_6\_2\_09\_843AM.WMA”.<sup>215</sup> He walked to the Starbucks located on the entrance to UC Berkeley to have his morning coffee and upload recordings to his website (see 15:00 in his video-diary).

His next recording is: “berkly\_upld\_rcrd\_bart\_sf\_mailbx\_6\_2\_09\_931AM.WMA”<sup>216</sup> Plaintiff entered

- 213 slp\_berkly\_danger\_6\_2\_09\_133AM.WMA 6d58b9ccfb5f2a32b8e37319ff7c649a  
8bb1e5bad56d83de257ede1919ab686e77d60f7c 806ae835 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\  
slp\_berkly\_danger\_6\_2\_09\_133AM.WMA 6/2/2009 2:35:58 AM 3/31/2011 3:12:05 AM 59,426,126  
WMA A
- 214 wk\_peets\_rstrm\_worry\_bag\_6\_2\_09\_810AM.WMA 95d2b02a9f45daa07c3f024428d4546d  
1c24c9b0847ae72cef02fdec65cb869c4423cefe ce5a1b30 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\  
wk\_peets\_rstrm\_worry\_bag\_6\_2\_09\_810AM.WMA 6/2/2009 8:47:10 AM 3/31/2011 3:12:41 AM 18,845,090  
WMA A
- 215 wlk\_around\_berkeley\_worry\_bag\_6\_2\_09\_843AM.WMA 0ae85b771372c573deae5b6e7e4d9d20  
b188abdbe5eed3cadc2dcf5c3b7db5fac23ad3c7 c9a8af71 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-45-cont\  
wlk\_around\_berkeley\_worry\_bag\_6\_2\_09\_843AM.WMA 6/2/2009 7:55:40 AM 3/31/2011 3:12:43 AM  
6,080,586 WMA A
- 216 berkly\_upld\_rcrd\_bart\_sf\_mailbx\_6\_2\_09\_931AM.WMA e88ac3f72fc23f226d230a2e1e63bfaf  
4d148e531532f63d3707f6d5df27502bc3f7ef7f dfa60a34 D:\bbb\  
berkly\_upld\_rcrd\_bart\_sf\_mailbx\_6\_2\_09\_931AM.WMA 6/2/2009 2:13:48 PM 4/2/2012 5:48:24 PM

the restroom on 1:52:00, and someone was soon knocking on the door hurrying him (1:55:00). The same sort of evidence again! Plaintiff came out of the restroom by 2:03:00 and left Starbucks. He was soon riding the BART to go to San Francisco. At last. Note plaintiff's incidental comment on 3:07:00: "Maybe the Russians have put a chip in my head and made me a remotely controlled robot!" He was merely being sarcastic over Mr former Secretary's cartoon script about a retarded Russian secret agent who, because he was so severely mentally disabled, had to be directed from above in every move he made; little did he know he was foreseeing what would happen to him six months later. While he was eating at a fast food place he was still complaining about his powerlessness to do anything when the United States lied (3:23:00). Then he thought of his plan to escape to Mexico again: "How can I escape to a foreign country with all this stuff?" (3:59:00). When he stepped out of the restaurant and onto the street, a vagrant came near him to yell to a pedestrian, "What are you? CIA?" (4:07:00) It seemed that Mr former Secretary was creating once again evidences demonstrating plaintiff's wild obsession with the Agency. Plaintiff then got on the bus to go to Postal Chase to check on his mailbox (4:13:00): his goal in coming to San Francisco. While on the bus plaintiff continued to murmur to himself: "Mr former Secretary is a psychopath... He doesn't like it when others catch him lying... Lying is his reason for existence..." (4:40:30).

Plaintiff discovered in his mail box (4:41:30 onward), firstly, the magistrate-signed proposed order granting him permission to file his supplemental pleading. The proof of service was dated June 1. Was this the second or the third time that he was reminded he could file this very supplemental pleading? Clearly, the suit team was dying for him to file it, such that, seeing that he was coming to the City on June 1 to check on his mails, they instructed the court clerks to mail out another copy of the order as a way to remind him. Plaintiff was gripped by a terrifying fear. Clearly, Mr former Secretary and the Agency had already established to the satisfaction of the judges that plaintiff's lawsuit was a Russian intelligence operation, and, as soon as plaintiff should file this supplemental pleading, it would not only be excluded as evidence, but the act would actually further hurt the Russians by confirming the veracity of the evidences which the suit team had fabricated indicating that plaintiff was coming up here to continue his Russian intelligence "mission". It was quite clear then. Mr former Secretary and the Agency had interpreted the "Russian agents" receiving plaintiff before he got on the train and after he got off the train as "seeing plaintiff off on his latest mission to file a supplemental pleading". Plaintiff thus realized that he should never file this supplemental pleading. The suit team had underestimated him. They would not succeed in convicting the Russian intelligence SVR of the "crime" of continuing to direct plaintiff to file papers relating to his lawsuit against the director of the SVR – plaintiff would from now on give up this lawsuit. But this also meant that plaintiff's plan had failed. He would not be able to establish a legal channel of communication with the Russians through which to supply them with evidences documenting the supposed frauds the Americans were committing with the faulty surveillance Machine.

Plaintiff also discovered among his mails the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights' response to his petition. The letter was dated May 22 2009 and signed by a certain Elizabeth Abi-Mershed. Plaintiff was thoroughly surprised: he didn't expect the Commission to answer him so quickly.

Unfortunately Ms Abi-Mershed informed him that his petition was rejected because it didn't satisfy Article 26 of the Commission's rules of procedures. Plaintiff was immediately suspicious. Who was this Abi-Mershed? Why was his case transferred from the hands of Mr Madrigal, a Hispanic man, to the hands of Ms Abi-Mershed, one of the very few Americans in this predominantly Hispanic organization? Had plaintiff not learned that Americans were not trustworthy? Plaintiff has since then developed the impression that the Agency had secretly conversed with Ms Abi-Mershed to persuade her to dismiss plaintiff's petition as the worthless product of a delusional mind – CIA's standard modus operandi in dealing with legal petitions against them. The CIA may have had moles inside the IACHR – cultivating moles inside human rights organizations had been part of the Agency's modus operandi – and, either through this mole or through other means, orchestrated the transfer of plaintiff's case from a Hispanic officer who could not be easily influenced to an American woman who could be. Plaintiff was gripped by a sense of powerlessness: it was simply too easy for Mr former Secretary or the CIA to shut social and governmental organizations off from him. Complaining against intelligence agencies was just as impossible in the United States as it was in China or Cuba. Of course, it was perfectly possible that no foul play was at work at all; plaintiff after all didn't provide any official documents to back up his charge of being targeted by the US intelligence agencies for more than three years. Videos and audio recordings meant nothing. It was quite possible that Mr Madrigal and Ms Abi-Mershed didn't understand anything plaintiff was explaining in the long narrative, and simply brushed aside the work as the product of a lunatic. When plaintiff looks at his Letter of Petition a few years later, he can see that it was not as well written as he has thought, that it doesn't really describe the trial and the clandestine operations intelligibly enough – not to mention the fatal mistakes, such as the fact that United States' counter claim was not just that he was his older brother, but that he was a twin brother of himself. Most people in the West who have been victims of intelligence operations and government coverup can only articulate their experiences disjointly and incoherently – consider the petitions frequently made by “targeted individuals” against government agencies for “invading their minds with mind-control technology” or “targeting them with microwave beams” or “gang-stalking” them – thus discrediting themselves to the very human rights organizations to which they complain. It may thus be that his Petition, as it stood, wouldn't have worked under normal circumstances either.

What has in fact happened is however neither of these two scenarios. It was like this. As soon as the Russian diplomatic service obtained evidences from plaintiff's lawsuit demonstrating that plaintiff had gone to the east coast to petition and had sent in his petition after he had come back, insofar as the conviction of the SVR rested on the intercepts produced by the Machine showing, on the other hand, that plaintiff had gone to the east coast to carry out his mission of pretending to be a terrorist suspect and was still doing this even when he had come back, it was expected that the Russian diplomatic service in Washington DC would immediately go to the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights to confirm that plaintiff had indeed sent in a petition – which confirmation they could then pass on to the SVR team inside the International Court as evidence proving that the Machine was wrong and that the SVR's conviction should therefore be overturned. Those in the IACHR, like Ms Abi-Mershed, would be stunned that the Russian diplomatic service, accompanied of course by US federal services responsible for protecting foreign consulates, would want to see the petition which some unknown person had just sent in. When Ms Abi-Mershed asked the Russians why they wanted to see what were

otherwise confidential materials, the Russians would have invoked the law which stipulated that they had the legal right because plaintiff was on their “watch list”. When Ms Abi-Mershed asked why plaintiff was on the “watch list”, unfortunately, the Russians could only communicate the 2007 Homeland Security warning which claimed that plaintiff was a schizophrenic frequently obsessed with government officials and prone to harass them – since they were forbidden by international agreement to reveal the existence of the International Court case in which they were caught and probably couldn't even use the confirmation as evidence if they ever admitted that the International Court business, rather than plaintiff's “schizophrenia”, was what they really cared about. (Recall the annoying new evidentiary rule which the United States had put in place, that “evidences have to be intercepted”). In other words, the very “enemy's ammunition” which the CIA believed plaintiff had manipulated to help the Russians now worked to plaintiff's detriment. After hearing from the Russians and the Americans, therefore, Ms Abi-Mershed would have completely lost interest in plaintiff's petition and dismissed it as the product of a lunatic mind devised to waste her time. This is why plaintiff had received a reply from her so fast!<sup>217</sup>



Elizabeth Abi-Mershed  
March 27 2012

(<http://www.flickr.com/photos/oasoea/>)

Plaintiff also received the return receipt from the International Court of Justice in the Hague, plus Pasadena court's order for plaintiff to compensate Ms Zimmer with some 200 dollars! Rolf Mauermann, who served the paper, again didn't sign the proof of service. He was still putting up a show, in front of surveillance, of fearing that plaintiff might forge his signature. When plaintiff was sitting outside Postal Chase looking over the mails, he filmed a woman text-messaging a few feet away (4:49:30; 15:57 in the video-diary). Half an hour later, when plaintiff was still around Union and

217 *Correction, Oct. 2020*: Compare this paragraph to the “Correction” in Footnote 44 in the First Supplemental Pleading.



Fillmore, he filmed another text-messenger (5:34:00: 16:30 in the video-diary). Mr former Secretary would interpret the Machine's intercepts of these two text-messages “coming from plaintiff's vicinity” as “plaintiff's communication to his Russian handler that he had received the court's permission, etc., and was ready to proceed with the operation”. Mr former Secretary would however be disappointed, since plaintiff would not do anything at all.

### IMPORTANT

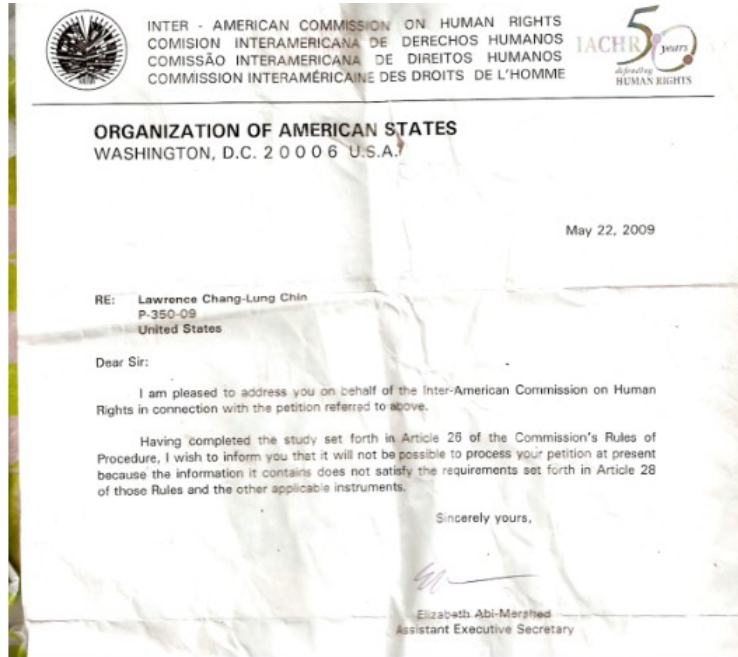
While I was surprised that the International Court of Justice would actually return my receipt, by including former judge Higgins among the “defendants” in my little lawsuit, I had in fact caused a great change in her fate. To understand this we have to return once again to the episode of the origination of our former Vice President's new “patrician” version of how 911 attacks had happened. Recall again that other than the Chinese President and the Russian government, judge Higgins was the only third party who knew how the new official story of 911 attacks had originated – as the enforcer of China's obedience to UN Resolution 1373 back in February 2008, she was the only third party witness to Chinese President's order for his own MSS spy crew to forge MSS documents proving China's orchestration of 911 attacks from behind the scene. Recall also how, in the aftermath of Russo-Georgian war and during the beginning of the current trial in the International Court, the Russian government must have broken the news in the UN that the Russian government documents demonstrating Soviet awareness of the emergency demolition scheme for WTC buildings were forged by themselves under a “secret deal” made between the United States and Russia in February 2008 – or as Russia's contribution to the neutralization of the terrorist threat which the MSS director and I posed to the United States. Judge Higgins was again the only third party witness to this. While the whole UN went up in flame over whether the Russian government was lying or telling the truth, judge Higgins must have stuck to her obligation to keep her mouth shut. However, our former Vice President must have begun to feel her to be a threat: she could at any time reveal that the MSS and Soviet documents supporting the “patrician” version were actually forged. He thus ordered the CIA and Mr former Secretary to use my lawsuit against her as an opportunity to “microchip” her and make her an American robot. When Mr former Secretary and the CIA had established in the International Court that my lawsuit against Mr Fradkov and judge Higgins was a carefully devised Russian intelligence operation to defraud the International Court, Mr former Secretary must have gone to judge Higgins and put up the following show in front of her. Pretending to be unable to help himself, he said to her: “Unfortunately, now that you have seen the subject's lawsuit, you have subjected yourself to the influence of a Russian intelligence trick and are now *legally speaking* a 'conspirator' with the Russians to defraud this Court. I wish we wouldn't have to do this – but, to enforce the law, you are required to enter the Chamber of Judgment to receive 'treatment'.” Judge Higgins would be thoroughly impressed by Mr former Secretary's unshakable will to always obey the laws, even when it came to subjecting those he respected and cared about to these laws. Judge Higgins did not notice that Mr former Secretary's “resolute impartiality” was feigned to dupe her into a trap. Unfortunately, the wisdom to tell who is here to harm you and who is here to save you is just too rare in the Western world. She would thus reply, “It's okay. I will voluntarily subject myself to

'treatment' in observance of the laws which require me to fall under your command." She was told, back in late 2008, by Mr former Secretary and the CIA that the "treatment" consisted of something like microchipping to calm antisocial desires, but didn't know that it would in fact turn her into a schizophrenic mindlessly obeying commands transmitted into her head. When she came out of the Chamber a robot, our former Vice President would continually command her to hide herself away and never speak about what she knew. The threat she had posed was thus neutralized. Moreover, the United States could secretly remotely control her to pass the United States team's suggestions into Court rules no matter how ridiculous these suggestions were – and when the United States was caught lying about the microchipping later on, judge Higgins couldn't even do anything about it since she herself had ruled that lying to her was part of the reversal, under UN Resolution 1373, of the terrorist harm which the United States had suffered. Mr former Secretary and the CIA had thus by now taken secret control of the entire International Court house.

Plaintiff then rode the bus to return to the Market Street area. His next recording for the day is: "[sf\\_call\\_rwrzrne\\_crd\\_hotel\\_6\\_3\\_09\\_317PM.WMA](#)"<sup>218</sup> (the file name should be: "... 6\_2\_09..."). When plaintiff was squatting and resting on the street corner, some passerby tried to talk to plaintiff. "Don't talk to me man," plaintiff yelled angrily (44:30). He was quite aware that the Machine would distort any instance of stranger's meaningless and random interaction with him into one which showed plaintiff to be secretly communicating with foreign intelligence agents or street gang criminals. This was both bad for him and bad for Russia. He had therefore begun to deliberately isolate himself. Plaintiff then came to a coffee house (1:04:00) to use the wireless Internet there to call the Pasadena courthouse (1:19:00) and Best Buy's Reward Zone (1:24:00). The Reward Zone operator wanted plaintiff to do something over the phone, and plaintiff definitely wouldn't do it – just in case the operator had been instructed by Mr former Secretary to entrap plaintiff. Plaintiff then began looking for cheap hotel rooms on Market Street in the Tenderloin area: it was about time to take a break from homelessness, even if just for one night. All the hotels around were expensive, however. At one point, when he walked into a hotel (3:01:00), the hotel manager looked Russian. Plaintiff was frightened out of his body and quickly ran out of the door. The Machine might just make out of this incident another intercept showing plaintiff secretly meeting with a Russian intelligence officer – thus damning Russia. Plaintiff finally decided to settle down in a run-down hotel which had rooms for 40 dollar per night (3:06:00). The room was dirty and disgusting. But plaintiff would stay here and sleep a long time until the next morning. He has recorded his time in this hotel room in: "[hotel\\_6\\_2\\_09\\_607PM.WMA](#)"<sup>219</sup> and "[slp\\_hotel\\_6\\_2\\_09\\_721PM-152AM.WMA](#)"<sup>220</sup>.

218 [sf\\_call\\_rwrzrne\\_crd\\_hotel\\_6\\_3\\_09\\_317PM.WMA](#) b5a269bd0b35b977bf162732f9e23b60  
265738e31c37e8ed9b684975726063dac7ecd89b c7420c2b D:\bbb\  
[sf\\_call\\_rwrzrne\\_crd\\_hotel\\_6\\_3\\_09\\_317PM.WMA](#) 6/2/2009 7:11:46 PM 4/4/2012 3:04:52 PM 113,966,462  
WMA A  
219 [hotel\\_6\\_2\\_09\\_607PM.WMA](#) 4532360c3f18eb388ecd729e5421b15b  
48ea5df55f63f18f10b0910c9ef325dab945cc40 68018cd9 F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-46\  
[hotel\\_6\\_2\\_09\\_607PM.WMA](#) 6/2/2009 6:09:40 PM 3/31/2011 3:08:45 AM 1,001,202 WMA A  
220 [slp\\_hotel\\_6\\_2\\_09\\_721PM-152AM.WMA](#) 8d196174a81edbcdfa604abb57fa2f36  
76e38f5f096136cb17dd1d035b7f373511dd0ea5 94a34a3f F:\seagateold2\ws-210s-46\

The Secret History of the International Court of Justice  
 III. 7: Second Supplemental Pleading (May 2 – Jun. 3, 2009)  
 Lawrence C. Chin  
 Apr. 2009 – Apr. 2012. Correction: Nov. 2012, Mar. 2013, Oct. 2020.



The IACHR's response letter

**June 3**

Plaintiff's first recording of this new day is: "wrt\_ck\_out\_hotel\_cafe\_rus\_bnk\_no\_rfund\_lib\_no\_ftp\_6\_3\_09\_9AM.WMA"<sup>221</sup>. He checked out of the hotel by 10 AM or so and walked to the doughnut shop across the street (1:01:00). He bought coffee, etc., and the cashier was a guy. He then squatted outside on the street to smoke cigarettes and enjoy his coffee at the same time. When he came back into the doughnut shop, however, the cashier had been replaced by a pretty Russian girl with golden hair, approximately in her late 20s. Soon another Russian girl with golden hair and in her late 20s walked in, wearing surveillance earphones and all. She spoke Russian loudly to the cashier, looking quite relaxed. Plaintiff quickly got it: these were operatives of the SVR sent in by the Russian consulate protection service to conduct surveillance on him. Plaintiff would remember particularly well the girl who was wearing surveillance earphones: she had a bump on her nose. The Russian agent at the cashier looked particularly friendly to plaintiff, which he interpreted as SVR's true attitude toward him: "This guy is our only hope. Our fate depends on him. And he is here to help us." Plaintiff was surprised by how much these Russian secret agents looked like nice people – these were "real", namely, professional

slp\_hotel\_6\_2\_09\_721PM-152AM.WMA 6/3/2009 12:52:54 AM 3/31/2011 3:09:28 AM 189,628,870  
 WMA A  
 221 wrt\_ck\_out\_hotel\_cafe\_rus\_bnk\_no\_rfund\_lib\_no\_ftp\_6\_3\_09\_9AM.WMA 03819b47766af7935f6e03e0e6ca5490  
 f29ea1ae69d7579a74423bf6e52470587f9dc3f4 993fd9c1 D:\bbb\  
 wrt\_ck\_out\_hotel\_cafe\_rus\_bnk\_no\_rfund\_lib\_no\_ftp\_6\_3\_09\_9AM.WMA 6/3/2009 12:12:16 PM 4/4/2012  
 3:05:50 PM 122,429,100 WMA A

secret agents, not the surveillance agents who were temporarily recruited from street corners to wear idiotic surveillance gadgets around their target. How could the world believe Mr former Secretary's lies which portrayed the Russian intelligence as such disgusting and antisocial criminals as to hire the most antisocial Frankenstein history had ever seen (“David Chin”) to run this vile crime of defrauding the International Court? At the same time, plaintiff was surprised by the easy-going-ness of these Russian agents: as if they were not particularly worried that Russia was destined to lose this trial – which was plaintiff's impression of the whole matter. Plaintiff was only slightly aware at the time that the Russian team had just found their life boat in his recording of May 15, and was able to hold onto this life boat against Mr former Secretary's onslaught in the past few days simply because he had uploaded the videos of the May 31 theft at Starbucks. The “device” intercepted into the Court on May 31 and the other “spy equipment” intercepted into Court on May 13 – plus the “spy laptop” intercepted from the bus on May 1, the “spy hard drive” intercepted from Best Buy on May 3, the documents, equipment, and cash which the police had found on “David Chin” on May 11 – all these, the Russians were arguing vehemently before the judges, had to be forged: the Machine was inaccurate, and plaintiff had never lost anything on the bus on May 1, never exchanged anything on May 3, never been arrested on May 11, and never lost anything on May 13; and he had never had anything stolen on May 31. This was all proven by the recording of May 15 and the videos of May 31. The trial was deadlocked.

Plaintiff was getting increasingly uncomfortable on his table, however, because he feared close distance contact with “real” Russian agents – any wrong move on his part would be interpreted by the suit team as “conspiracy” with the Russians. Suddenly someone came to plaintiff and asked him, “Your name is James?” (1:28:00). What? What was this about? Another trick by the suit team? Plaintiff got up and left. He left his coffee cup on the table, and the pretty Russian agent at the cashier shouted out to him, “You left something behind!” This was the kind of thing which the Russians must be fearing the most: catching, on their own surveillance, plaintiff looking forgetful and losing things, making the judges suspect that the suit team might be right that plaintiff had really “lost” or “left behind” all these pieces of spy equipment which the suit team had forged. “No it's done”, plaintiff replied her (1:31:10). The cup was empty, that is. Plaintiff left the doughnut shop, went to the bank, bought batteries for his recorders, and then headed toward the public library by the Civic Center. On 2:31:00 some stranger again tried to talk to plaintiff on the street. “Don't talk to me,” plaintiff shouted in anger. And he passed the next several hours in the public library.

### CONCLUSION

This concludes my journey “fruitless lawsuit and unconsidered petition”: petition rejected and lawsuit given up, I have at last realized the futility in using society's legal mechanisms to counter intelligence operations. Just three days after Ms Abi-Mershed's decision, on May 25 2009, there would be held in the Hague a panel discussion, “The Legacy of the International Criminal Tribunals in National and International Systems”.<sup>222</sup> Mr Jonathon Fanton would speak during the opening of the panel these empty words about international justice: “The age of impunity is about to give way to the age of accountability”. Talk like this is utterly harmful and pernicious to the

222 It can be seen on Youtube: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oSjtbdGsc9k>.

common folk because it gives the false impression that human rights have at last triumphed over government tyranny. Nothing can be further from the truth. The human rights organizations, whether private or in the UN and the OAS, can only help those who are *superficially* hurt by government authorities. The human rights system is simply not designed to help victims of intelligence operations; whether it is the Inter-American Commission on Human Rights or the UN High Commissioner on Human Rights, or ACLU or the Center for Constitutional Rights, they all have a pre-established conception as to what “human rights abuses” are, and if your particular case doesn't fit that preconception, they will not pay attention to you. Unfortunately, this preconception of “human rights abuse” is both limited and outdated. It comprehends only simple things like “Government agents break into my house and confiscate my things and throw me into a secret prison without due process and beat me up”. It is also colored by stereotypes of nations, like “America is a beacon of human rights” and “China, Russia, and Iran are totalitarian states where the freedom of dissent is denied”. Thus, when it comes to “human rights abuse” in America, the human rights organizations of the OAS and the UN can only think of things like illegal detention in immigration centers or excessive use of force by police. Such preconception does not comprehend the most usual type of “covert operations”, like “Government secret agents surround me to stage a show and entrap me resulting in my being labeled legally in law enforcement records as dangerously insane” or “Judges of the court are secretly instructed by the CIA to deny my petition” or “The military has secretly implanted chips inside me to use me for experimentation”: the usual forms of government tyranny in America. This kind would be too complicated for the established human rights organizations. Additionally, established human rights organizations have their own agendas and political and bureaucratic goals; if your case doesn't further their agendas should they help you, they will not help you. The ACLU has a particular leftist conception of what an ideal world is like, and their lawyers are only interested in actions which would make the existing world conform to that ideal; they will not be interested in actions which could only help concrete persons without ideological gains. Many organizations spend their whole time filing lawsuits in courts against abstract government legislations in pursuit of that ideal, and completely ignore the actual victims of government actions who come to them for help. All this results in the fact that the “human rights system” is only designed to help victims in whom those in power have no particular interests. The cases of Maher Arar and Khaled El-Masri are examples of deception. The Center for Constitutional Rights took up Arar's case against the United States<sup>223</sup> and ACLU took up El-Masri's case because these were high-profile examples of something which the leftists fought against. The CIA and the State Department, on the other hand, only let Arar and El-Masri make a big deal of their mistreatment in US court houses and media because these “mistaken terrorist suspects” were completely unimportant and marginal to their true agendas. They encouraged the media to make this kind of victims into high-profile and allowed them to sue in US courts without denying their charges because the US government can then on the whole claim credit for being a “human rights nation” which allowed victims of its misconduct to seek redress while at the same time not being threatened at all in the execution of its secret agendas which continued to involve horrendous human rights abuses that

223 Center for Constitutional Rights' work on behalf of Maher Arar is detailed at: <http://ccrjustice.org/ourcases/current-cases/arar-v.-ashcroft>. Arar's website is at: <http://maherarar.net/>.



no one knew about. (In the same spirit, the Canadian government and Canadian intelligence agencies (the RCMP and the CSIS) set up, or allowed to be set up, a commission to “investigate” the case of Arar.)<sup>224</sup> In cases like Arar and El-Masri, in other words, there was actually a collusion between human rights organizations and the intelligence agencies to produce a show using superficial victims to deceive the public into believing that Western governments admit and fix their mistakes (at least in the case of Arar) and that their misconduct only go so far as kidnapping terrorist suspects and throwing them into secret prisons overseas to be tortured. Simple things, that is. Twisted experiences of clandestine operations or “Truman Show” like mine or erasing a person's identity in international records or implanting nanochips inside people's head to read their thoughts and remotely control them or kidnapping citizens and dressing up as space aliens while hypnotizing them so that the victims would believe afterward that they have been abducted by extraterrestrials<sup>225</sup> – these kinds of things the US government will never admit, and the victims of these kinds of abuse have nowhere to complain to. (Would the human rights lawyers even believe these kinds of stories?) Outdated weird things like MKULTRA and COINTELPRO are about as far as the government will go to admit,<sup>226</sup> and, even then, the victims of the government’s mind-control experiments, from John Ginter's case in 1994<sup>227</sup> to the “targeted individuals” of current time, have never had success in courthouses – but are always laughed out of door. This is why even though the ACLU and other human rights organizations have for sure been infiltrated by the CIA – not a big assumption, if you keep in mind the fact that George Soros, the secret boss of the CIA, was the one who has founded the Human Rights Watch – the CIA moles in these organizations will usually help you sue the government (even the CIA) without the slightest sabotages because, usually, the case you bring against the government, even when you have been unjustly thrown into CIA secret prisons and tortured, although a big deal for you, is actually unimportant or marginal to the Agency’s real agendas. The “mole” is not going to sabotage your case because it's not worth the risk of exposing his or her cover. The “mole” will only exercise what he or she is here to do – clandestine sabotage of clients' cases – when the case is really serious like mine, truly involving the Agency's survival or hidden secrets. I realized my hopelessness then. From this point on I would resort to my usual strategy of relying on a foreign

224 The report of the Commission of Inquiry into the Actions of Canadian Officials in relation to Maher Arar can be found at: [http://epe.lac-bac.gc.ca/100/206/301/pco-bcp/commissions/maher\\_arar/07-09-13/www.ararcommission.ca/fr/26.htm](http://epe.lac-bac.gc.ca/100/206/301/pco-bcp/commissions/maher_arar/07-09-13/www.ararcommission.ca/fr/26.htm).

225 The CIA used to abduct US citizens and hypnotize them to create “clandestine couriers” out of them – make them into secret agents carrying secret messages to destinations without their remembering it themselves – but took care to dress up as space aliens while doing so. Screen memories were then further applied to the victims. This made sure that the victims would remember they had been abducted by aliens rather than by their own government. CIA operatives would then masquerade as UFO abductees researchers running support groups to attract these victims to talk about their experience at these groups, further sinking them into the illusion that they had been abducted by aliens. See, again, Martin Canon's “The Controllers”: <http://www.constitution.org/abus/control.htm>.

226 Thus you can read about the CIA's old mind-control program leading up to MKULTRA in John Marks' *The Search for the Manchurian Candidate* ([http://sm4csi.home.xs4all.nl/nwo/MindControl/Search\\_for\\_the\\_Manchurian\\_Candidate.htm](http://sm4csi.home.xs4all.nl/nwo/MindControl/Search_for_the_Manchurian_Candidate.htm)) as well as in Martin Canon's “The Controller”, cited earlier, and also about COINTELPRO in Frank J. Donner's *The Age of Surveillance*, “Aggressive Intelligence”, as has been noted earlier.

227 John Ginter, one of the very first mind-control victims to speak out, alleges in his 1994 lawsuit that “in June of 1967 when [he] was in the adjustment center in San Quentin [his] mind was invaded and raped with an electromagnetic energy device called... Magnetic Integrated Neuron Duplicator”. See Cheryl Welsh's Mind Justice: <http://mindjustice.org/ginter.htm>. Needless to say, his lawsuit was dismissed as frivolous.



intelligence agency not friendly to the United States (supplying the Russian intelligence with ammunition) as the only way to defeat Mr former Secretary and the CIA – just as I had less than two years ago supplied ammunition to the Chinese intelligence MSS in order to enable them to defeat Mr former Secretary – and I would discover, once more, that manipulating foreign intelligence service to rid myself of my enemies would be infinitely easier and more feasible than petitioning human rights organizations or filing lawsuits – and the results would come instantly.

While in traditional totalitarian societies human rights abuses are always about dominating your body or tormenting you through your body, human rights abuses in the United States have always been about doing something to your mind. In my Letter of Petition I have noted, “deception [is] the worst kind of evil, more evil than murder, rape, genocide, and physical torture: for all these 'traditional forms of violation of human rights' are merely to conquer your body, while deception, in replacing with a false reality the true reality with which your mind by instinct wants to connect, is an act of conquering your mind.” Then: “While it's true that, other than one attempt to poison me, many thefts and attempted thefts, the DHS has rarely touched me in the past two and a half years, their removal of my intersubjectivity with other human beings through alerts kept secret from me and, eventually, through the orchestration of a 'twilight zone' in which everyone pretends to live in a reality in which you are a different, most disgusting person, is even less preferable than physical abuse, because – in accordance with the American preference – it destroys your mind and your very sense of identity.” This kind of human rights abuse, the abuse of the mind, not comprehended by human rights organizations' “preconception”, is far more pernicious than the traditional abuses of “kidnapping citizens and beating them up” because it leaves no traces and thus deprives the victim of his or her very ability to complain while allowing the perpetrators to abuse and then get away with it. That the United States understands how to abuse in such a way as to get away with it is the reason why the United States has a better human rights records than China, Russia, Mexico, Congo, or whichever backward countries.

Let me now sum up the false profile which Mr former Secretary has thus far invented of me, “David Chin” the retarded, antisocial, criminal, and schizophrenic secret agent of Russian SVR and Chinese MSS: I suffered from paranoid schizophrenia and frequent hallucination. I was mentally confused and was frequently lost on the streets. I was very forgetful and frequently lost those expensive pieces of spy equipment with which the Russian intelligence SVR had furnished me. I suffered from an intense form of Antisocial Personality Disorder, from which all the following criminal characteristics emanated. I was a pathological liar and a supreme lover of deception; I engaged myself in repeated lying and fraud. My love for deceiving others had even motivated me to learn the art of drama and practice performance. Because of the severity of my Antisocial Personality Disorder, I loved to commit fraud and assume false identities, the most important of which is this, that I was only pretending to be myself but not really myself: I delighted in pretending to be my twin brother because I harbored extraordinary jealousy toward him. Even though my twin brother Lawrence Chin and I David Chin were practicably indistinguishable, personality-wise and in terms of our intellect we were complete opposites, I being extremely stupid and deceptive while he was extremely intellectual, artistic, and honest.

This love of deceit and jealousy of my twin brother had endeared me to my Sino-Russian intelligence mission. To carry out my mission, I constantly pretended to draw and had cultivated connections with Muslims and all things Muslim, even though I had no interests in Islam.

Other than pretending to be my brother, I also constantly stole other people's identities. I was a master forger of every document that I had in my possession showing me to be Lawrence Chin. I was also a malicious computer hacker and could use the strangest software and computer equipment with which the Russians intelligence service had provided me, to forge audio recordings and videos that somehow showed me living an innocent life and being framed by the malicious US government. I was a snooper of other people's private affairs; I was a constant violator of intellectual property rights by perpetually claiming another's writings and drawings as my own; I was a perpetual fraud and had forged court documents, counterfeited currency, and committed massive fraud with my bank accounts and credit cards.

I was a sex-offender with a history of harassing every female I encountered. I was frequently caught threatening the women around me with knives and so on. I was a pedophile and was constantly caught flirting with other people's children. I was a white supremacist anti-Semite with a sick obsession with things Jewish and a sick love for blonds. I was an ardent admirer of Hitler. I had always wanted to assassinate the US President – whether out of my own hatred for everything American or per the command of my foreign intelligence chiefs – and had made numerous threats against the former President Bush. My white supremacist leaning had not only caused me to hate all peoples of color but also prompted me to curse the new president Obama as a “n-i-g-g-e-r”. I was physically violent and delighted in blood-spilling violence, and ungraciously did constant harm to my own family members and to all those around me who had done their best to care about me. I was an anti-social with no concern for others and expecting love from others while giving nothing in return. I experienced no remorse and persistently attributed all my own faults to others. I was a malicious abuser of legal process and vexatious litigator; I constantly threatened good people with lawsuits.

I was a super multilingual who spoke fluently about ten languages because I was a master spy of (as identified so far) China, Russia, India, Ecuador, Vietnam, and Cambodia. (There are more nations to come.) But, because of my poor intellect, laziness, and uneducation, I cannot write a grammatically correct sentence in English. I was an anti-government leftwing radical and had an obsession with intelligence agencies (especially the CIA and FBI) and officials and celebrities. I was a habitual thief and frequently stole other people's coffee, food, electronics, etc. I was a strange childish fan of movies and liked to watch movies that resembled my life and to imitate in real life the characters I saw in movies. I was a drug-addict, a drug-dealer, and an alcoholic who, outside my connections with Latin American drug cartels, also sold Marijuana, cocaine, heroin, and methamphetamine to the criminal elements on the streets in broad daylight in the middle of Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Washington DC; it was in fact through me that the Russian intelligence SVR had established links with Latin American drug lords to smuggle marijuana, heroin, methamphetamine, and cocaine into the United States. I used drugs and drank alcohol

everywhere, even on the bus. I had developed wide connections among the criminal elements in American society. I partied with them all the time and yet was telling others how lonely I was. I was frequently arrested or detained by police for public drunkenness and other disturbances in public places. In addition to child-molestation, frequent rape of women, and habitual use of prostitutes, my pedophilic tendencies and sex perversion also found expression in criminally videotaping attractive females in public places and criminally recording their intimate moments in restrooms. I was an addict of hard-core pornography. Because of my “fluffy personality”, low Intelligence Quotient, uneducation, and extreme laziness, I spent my whole day watching cartoons and action movies on DVDs and text-messaging my foreign intelligence contacts and fellow drug-dealers and party animals. I was stupid, non-thinking, uneducated, vulgar, aggressive, talkative, shallow, and perpetually euphoric because of my simple mind – a street criminal, a bum, a working class redneck, etc. I used my computer mostly to satisfy my sick and devious interests, watching pornography, documentaries about Hitler and UFO, and science fiction films, rather than doing anything intellectual or useful on it. I had no talents and was given to sensual pleasures of the moment. I was insensitive to feelings and was always happy because I was a simple man without abstract goals and aspirations and was cynical about morals. Last but not least, I enjoyed enormously committing crimes against the United States the beacon of human rights and democracy, and against the innocent, good, but gullible Americans.

### REFLECTION

I once came across a lecture by Dmitry Trenin, “Modernizing Russian Foreign Policy”.<sup>228</sup> Trenin's criterion of a superpower as a country that is “attractive” above all else (namely above its ability to obliterate the rest of humanity) has me thinking for weeks. Remember how I had read, during my first day in Shanghai, a Chinese book entitled “Strategies for China's Rising” where the author argues that soft power – a nation's moral authority and attractiveness among nations – is more important than hard power – a nation's military might? United States is number one in both soft power and hard power. United States has also been the most attractive nation in the world in the past 60 years – it attracts the greatest number of visitors and students and immigrants and exports the greatest amount of culture (even though most of this culture is junk, more like opium for the people). It's refreshing to hear a Russian scholar urging Russia to become more attractive, since, given the advanced state of weapons, it's unlikely that any major nation will wage war against another major nation. Attractiveness is an essential component of soft power.

This “Secret History of the International Court of Justice” is supposed to demolish the myth of America's moral authority – its “soft power”. America's attractiveness lies solely in the comfort it provides, the high living standard and the opium which American pop culture injects into the human mind. As a first step toward demolishing the myth of America's attractiveness, we can reflect on the degradation of culture in the history of human civilization, and understand the harm

228 At: <http://russiamil.wordpress.com/2011/11/14/new-directions-in-russian-foreign-policy-editor%E2%80%99s-introduction>

which American pop culture poses to our mind. (We are arguing against Brzezinski's 2004 *The Choice*.) The second component of America's soft power is its impression as the beacon of democracy, human rights, and freedom. In this story we have seen how Mr former Secretary, our former Vice President, and the CIA have tried to impress this upon the judges of the International Court and, through them, upon their international audience in the UN, with lies and staged shows (“hypocrisy”). As C. Wright Mills has pointed out in “Power Elites”, America's structure of democracy, human rights, and freedom has been seriously eroding away since the end of World War II, and “conspiracy theorists” would locate the subversion of American democracy in an even earlier date, in the founding of the Federal Reserve as the moment when the Rothschild succeeded in conquering America. Even though the bone of the American structure is this thing called “human rights” and “freedom” (the “Constitution”), the flesh that has been growing on this bone is nothing but totalitarianism. America's “democracy” and “human rights” are just a staged show designed to hide an opposite reality. The former Vice President, Mr former Secretary of Homeland Security, and their neocon clique have tremendously worsened the situation by exploiting America's reputation as the “beacon of human rights” as a cover under which to do the exact opposite, to conquer the weak and to rule over the obedient and mindless. It was Genghis Khan disguised as Gandhi. The truth has turned out to be just the opposite of what the ICJ judges and everyone in the UN would expect: America was the bad guy and Russia was the innocent and good guy.

It was not clear to me back in 2009 just how much the government elites around the world and their delegates in the UN knew about the evidentiary progress of this trial in the International Court. I thought at the time that the governments around the world and everyone in the UN knew full well that 911 attacks were orchestrated by the US government itself and that the United States had other ulterior motives in invading Afghanistan and Iraq and labeling Iran and Venezuela as “terrorism-sponsoring states” than taking out terrorists and removing weapons of mass destruction, etc. I thought that everyone in governments knew it was all about oil in this Peak Oil Age. I simply thought that no one dared raise voices about what he or she truly believed. Did nations around the world really believe the judgment issued by the International Court that I was a twin brother of myself and a Chinese agent and that the tremendous schisms stirred up in the UN by the Chinese and the Russians back in late 2007 and early 2008 was a Sino-Russian conspiracy to defraud the International Court? Only three years later did I realize that the forged Chinese and Russian documents, and then the “show trial” which judge Higgins had sanctioned, really did convince everyone in the UN during 2008 that it was China which had orchestrated 911 attacks and that I was indeed a twin brother of myself and a Chinese agent sent on a mission to pretend to be a terrorist suspect. I was thus unaware of the fact that, after the Russian government broke open the news about the forged documents in the aftermath of the Russo-Georgian war, the United Nations had in fact been following the course of my trial very intimately. Neither did I know that, when the SVR was convicted in March 2009 of sending the twin brother of Lawrence Chin on a mission to pretend to be a terrorist suspect, Russia was set on the path of being convicted as terrorism-sponsoring state of the worst sort, namely, supplying terrorists with nuclear weapons just as China had done. It was this which really explained the urgency with

which the Russian diplomatic protection service was watching over me to gather evidences about me when I came up to San Francisco on March 26. I had no idea at the time that, when the Russian diplomatic service intercepted my lawsuit from the Federal Courthouse, they immediately brought to the UN, outside the context of the International Court, those documentaries of myself contained in my lawsuit against Mr Fradkov; that they had shown around in the UN the video I had shot of the fake Russian agent on January 12 2009 in order to demonstrate to nations around the world that I had never been meeting Russian secret agents at all and that the Americans were trying to frame them; that they had shared with nations other proofs showing that I was Lawrence Chin and that I had no twin brother at all. I could not have fathomed that all the evidences which the United States had presented showing my interests in drama were in fact for the international audience, insofar as, every time evidence was suppressed, the CIA and Mr former Secretary would request that the judges be excluded and gagged and that new judges (*tabla rasa*) be brought in. It had completely escaped me throughout 2009 that the Agency and Mr former Secretary were really trying to convince international diplomats in the United Nations, who could not fail to be convinced by these documentaries proving Russia's innocence, that the Russian intelligence had forged all these and was trying to fool them.

In the entry on May 17 I note down my plight as a US government patsy: “*It was treasonous for plaintiff not to commit treason; the suit team – and the American populace at large – considered it to be plaintiff's patriotic duty to pretend to commit treason.*” And guess what, after everyone had required me to commit treason, Mr former Secretary would plead to everyone in the international community to not inform me of the failure of my treason and to not touch me – “We don't want to punish him. Look at him, he is unfortunate, born schizophrenic and all” – just so that he may appear as a saint in the international arena: a Gandhi who had forgiven those who had wronged him. In other words, had Russia lost, if I should ever travel to foreign nations, the populations there would all be alerted that I was a twin brother of myself pretending to be myself and that I had tried to sell off the United States to Russia and China but had failed. Everyone I met would hate me and despise me to the utmost extent and yet no one would tell me what he or she was told about me because Mr former Secretary would have instructed international law enforcement to ask everyone who was alerted to not reveal to me the fact that everyone had been so alerted. Mr former Secretary wanted me to walk through society after society like a dummy not knowing why, no matter where I went, no one wanted anything to do with me. Mr former Secretary would not care if people deserved to be deceived like this about me. My very relationship with the rest of humanity thus depended on the efforts of the Russian team to save themselves in the International Court of Justice.

### Appendix

Plaintiff would now like to take stock of his documentaries of his writing process. As plaintiff has mentioned, since he knew that, as soon as he wrote down anything, the US suit team would create surveillance intercepts showing that he didn't write it but had either got someone else to write it for him, or that the Russians simply wrote it for him and then gave it to him, he had been filming himself

as much as he could writing this very supplemental pleading. Thus far the video files are:

G:\writing\wrt\_4\_17\_09\_1047PM.WMA 976310646DB252C48B2C7AE3D5A18BFD  
0AE131B6C97FEF6FE7F9B03A238E62D5272D3085  
25EFF494FDCE94363A6956134569F585551A0C53071C05407ECDF107460A0CFB84F65EDCC21  
CFA72316E6187BBAA8F2F1036F382021CB0D21AEB361030171108 G:\writing\  
wrt\_4\_18\_09\_4PM.WMA 2CE90A2E751AC913F7960B8E64D4817C  
EF1ED280349A59A69D578AEB158AA3BC218BB733  
5832466CE767EF7DD550399F8320C02ED4DB3CBE7BA24715E2BC9E68A7F1D761B2ADB35001  
8F96B61ADEDDF7E089AAAC18455DB8A828624CFD873AB3AE30B2CD G:\writing\  
wrt\_jrnal\_how\_i\_have\_4\_17\_09.3gp 3FEE4CA147E1438A5002A8BF354D57F5  
130341574C609CF57AD9CB383732708D7BF0C60E  
A10B63298E1F95FA3C91E08C5D51A922C27AAF034C6C1A8214C76CBD5C070004EA051EC581  
DB8D7B2BE8A1AD4EAEB9788FAB87C66DEA4F045FF56EBE8E931F18 G:\writing\  
wrt\_jrnal\_supple\_pld\_how\_i\_have\_70\_4\_17\_09.3gp 74A439006B8FB44AAF0279BC5609D545  
5430A29D16C147B32E6010C54A3AFE6816A32179  
84724032DD502A03144387E67A8F2E1B99C4151DD945AA9CE643854BC30777C4627FA3B6CFE  
2253EA155AE5C3E6EA9B615EBFDFBB17854F0348DC3845ADABE9D G:\writing\  
wrt\_jrnal\_suppl\_pld\_4\_16\_09.3gp 72403E24C492131C2FF1B62EE1C87276  
736F3FE871AF83B7DB1E0604AF138703CFD41E36  
75D7F177FF0561DBF2327ACD8B31FE6144CDA076B844617877583BA1D8BD26BE048F5962AA  
688075E646D21DD93DE24C9ABFD884B689D018BA9415EEF9642528 G:\writing\  
wrt\_supl\_pld\_4\_18\_09.3gp C56C37D6CEBD6CAD7F3886D9C8A63AD0  
21DDB87E9CCB0C962B6585C6D47B8191006A4932  
494780A58A6A1A2C9AB9C82A1CB51775FDCB4A9476C2F3840FE4B5EDB051BBA5A94586A1  
C2462815B639C74C29B4AC44DF633801B0A390B7BDAE4F5B79891660 G:\writing\  
wrt\_suppl\_pld\_4\_18\_09\_816PM.WMA 675F74F52CE8DBC4777A762AD5E9C0D4  
9ECAB32F905485552B63CB4D3F2B971FE526AD73  
CE6D88B5ADBEDFB5F15BD8D1AF7F6BD76CE25AA6A8549BA7D34C2E0BF8B906DA39D2FB  
8CD9AEB0BA389F297CCBEAB7A55BA2CBFF1C088F8F5068432B86A49861 G:\writing\  
wrt\_suppl\_pld\_how\_i\_have\_70\_4\_18\_09.3gp 2FBB01F377E2FE96DCF3424C73A92486  
C1085043C251E257661ECE99C74FF65C42A3226A  
46E3789B831AB157DCE35CF44DB48EEA2F7F777D893F927239F633FE67EAA21E2E36C6A4B6  
402B98E29E97BA0813414BB537461BC353EBB210CE342A0D174ED7  
G:\wrting\_2\wrt\_nrth\_bch\_prk\_4\_19\_09\_135PM.WMA A712B12F63E2290BA8662D0DCBF94AE0  
7A8AA8ED519675E4D06F5FCD481B6851E31A0A47  
0C964E79D2D5DC9257753EF09B5FA68250C37649E3AB3C8DFFA6A30FEA84B9147582FA7D2B  
D804B3F319C3330E6F3125C678DE0106797D6CF3687880FBCCBEA3 G:\wrting\_2\wrt\_slupl\_pld-  
2\_k\_mu\_5\_4\_25\_09.3gp B3AE8D221B6EA796D9131FD58833112D  
F14C23804A74D091E9A21D586DB7233049D8A345  
28D9284D90D72ACB65A7F13FC7F8813EAE4C1F7057F5400486459FEAE8FF3D83D74CE8EC66  
6FE25E5C5F35B035279FB4D2514884592CB4A9829EEDB5F732E7CD G:\wrting\_2\wrt\_supl\_pld-



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2\_4\_24\_09.3gp C1AC9FD06FAB42C4D07992CC9A0351BA  
8FC0CB5FB56AE94A435E81E332B1B88B3F118F7A  
1E83D579AC6E958B49AD7775E120918DFC7E1C59FB6FDCC75D01129EBAB825D71A151F3CE  
7863535D9F137C385CF7D6387520A89FA95B5D87153B169AD0076C7 G:\wrtng\_2\  
wrt\_supl\_pld\_4\_24\_09.3gp AB048496CFAA8EA0AE8A93193EF72A08  
3BDA8D53A3F796CA95F16E7F3E4CA87BE4D48D1E  
7E2261591586B901E158172DE221607BCF8961919678B2B0FC3290290B21F825AE75C8A8F3643  
F4FD914779DBEF847711CD6FE4CAB2FC0516E49E17BB1F99E4B G:\wrtng\_2\  
wrt\_supl\_pld\_fitne\_cookie\_4\_21\_09.3gp 8B7477F6467C0BC8B85F92CBB9CC7E2C  
67B167E96643061E14B42C82122EC31212A97D5B  
EFF1410519CBB1EA5AA7021D9BD9E0C67C51D3A36EA44870EA60AC63C1EAF411E4B75C7B  
7C85DFB1C5437B63092614C8CD99538EB53B5AE42656907A505E181D G:\wrtng\_2\  
wrt\_suppl\_pld\_how\_70-2\_4\_19\_09.3gp CC85594693CFC801C7D0AF355643A9DE  
02BA1DE7AFBB550CCC1C14F72C429A6012B4FB7F  
63EB466F3AAE279E232F237ADC07D2BCC560BD8AD8CB83CD775DF138156519DE1E60F73A  
D2A1374DE41F42E0A02A323C0CCB568FC85FF97F3984FBB5FF1E0870  
C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\wrt\_3\strng\_mn\_5\_4\_09\_115PM.3gp  
906789F34828B9F42775E097196E8737 4045C609DF3A092CBF5B85799E1575E2BB43C1DB  
2C15606B34E515BD701659BDFD2EE287B1CC4C68E17A76016451F4289C8525E9ED7AEA46406  
FAD8DBC3E9514B557FBAAE53C4AD0915E888754F302117DB4F48E C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\  
wrt\_3\strng\_mn\_train\_5\_4\_09\_120PM.3gp 8CA9D433A099762F238271699106E3B5  
94901A0CA46325EED13D6FD343A0E12CB6C602F2  
650124D28F572AB9F9F8EC00EAAFB22F6E255CAC62827025A0D5F7E2CCA1F129F9E5FB15CB  
4B471B49828249BAB4A87F9CA6649DF33228FD883413795215E9B9 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\  
wrt\_3\wrt\_strng\_mn\_train\_5\_4\_09\_130PM.3gp C63915D66AE9DD1A3F70A295A4821D7C  
6277B1D961EF98E844A848FBAEE6B630B8719B5C  
E400400A55E797E95887D2DF6B03D37C0606A9C708F1A706B869EAB38068B2BFC1EF58E07C2  
B83C1BBE1449279D72BA6A6E1723A226A7476C882F9CFEA8A9284 C:\Users\Marie\Desktop\  
wrt\_3\wrt\_suppl\_pld-6\_strng\_mn\_5-4\_09\_2PM.3gp 8E977985B968EF76B7AC65CFC7217501  
0AE22854C8CE7B44A54085DF72195EEE1DBDFB4A  
868BFDAA1298E278807EF3C27548E229895C833C927B901A2F402ED7697BD6222088D70D9EB  
8D8B983B550A21DABCEAAE527CAACBCC1F634FE10AD6AC4DA21CA  
H:\writing\_3\wrt\_supl\_pld-9\_5\_11\_09.3gp 327AEDC16A01F4A440F73C39B0A119DF  
6711282BC36F29ABCF160FC2E8F4170EDDCF205B  
523AC038170CBE206F40D60104FBA6009CA3CE19D4D38F62854543BD326D0824B721D199814  
802C6D6A79C9EA329B44DB99C913C925B77CABD5360FDF5544E89

Usually, plaintiff would use his pen camera which he would affix to his shirt to film himself typing on his laptop. Plaintiff's JVC camcorder would have created too large a file. Nevertheless, he had used it

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on four occasions: “wrt\_suppl\_pld\_4\_29\_09.wmv”<sup>229</sup>, “wrt\_suppl\_pld\_5\_20\_09.wmv”<sup>230</sup>, the first half of the video “wrt\_8\_18\_09.wmv”<sup>231</sup> and the second half of “wrt\_8\_27\_09.wmv”<sup>232</sup>. Plaintiff also videotaped himself writing while on the bus on May 23: “5\_23\_09.wmv”<sup>233</sup>.

When plaintiff, during the month of April 2009, became aware that the Russians must have used his lawsuit against them as evidence in their quarrel with the United States at the International Court, he began brainstorming as to how the US suit team would discount the videos he had shot of himself writing the “Letter of Petition”. Perhaps they would claim that plaintiff’s laptop was able to maintain secret satellite communication with foreign intelligence services so that when one sees in the video words popping up on his laptop screen while he was typing on the keyboard, it’s actually Russian intelligence which was sending words to his laptop rather than his typing them into his laptop. This horrifying scenario is suggested by the constant happenings where, when he was writing on his laptop in a place where no wireless connection existed – on the train passing through the desert, in the underground parking lot, etc – strangers would somehow come to him asking if he was getting Internet connection. Presumably the goal was to have the Machine intercept people inquiring him as to how he was able to “get online” when no Internet connection existed, which would then convince the judges that his laptop must have a special way of communicating with the outside world. This was how

229Filename : wrt\_suppl\_pld\_4\_29\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 6169b51581e05885ce71f6a9e8a47362  
SHA1: 5ea15d10ec0a36f390bc67dd77514b32e83e0f59  
CRC32: b63127b8

Full Path: C:\Users\Marie\Videos\wrt\_suppl\_pld\_4\_29\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 4/30/2009 9:58:53 PM  
Created Time : 4/30/2009 9:58:53 PM  
File Size : 590,219,575

230Filename : wrt\_suppl\_pld\_5\_20\_09.wmv  
MD5 : c28fbb143de9038c1a15b0f581f8f272  
SHA1 : 688afc2adfb92b6ccb239106c349f684a35c5f7  
CRC32 : 6f1988cd

Full Path : E:\wrt\_suppl\_pld\_5\_20\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/23/2009 2:00:58 AM  
Created Time : 5/23/2009 2:00:58 AM  
File Size : 229,536,054

231wrt\_8\_18\_09.wmv d1ad3e29a3a4263c47856db73623cc95 38f791870f00a227e568a9361b61cd46d06b7e94  
8d703957 C:\Users\Marie\Videos\vid\_8\_21\_09\wrt\_8\_18\_09.wmv 8/18/2009 11:20:16 PM  
8/18/2009 11:20:16 PM 401,035,551

232wrt\_8\_27\_09.wmv f9911042d0ace07e0e2c2d71504148c9 a837ef4392b4a47e4b78fe206e33ad9f57bd9091  
f1c420f8 C:\Users\Marie\Videos\vid\_8\_29\_09\wrt\_8\_27\_09.wmv 8/28/2009 8:21:01 PM  
8/28/2009 8:21:01 PM 319,038,031

233Filename : 5\_23\_09.wmv  
MD5 : 46ec1ef0e1448563be652a485d87be52  
SHA1 : acb64a25a6c0a58a55a1443f7f784efe46cc64bd  
CRC32 : fa1b029e  
Full Path : E:\5\_23\_09.wmv  
Modified Time : 5/24/2009 6:35:09 PM  
Created Time : 5/24/2009 6:35:09 PM  
File Size : 112,607,436

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paranoid he had become.