

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

### **Vol. VI**

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

##### II.

##### The “Syrian nuclear terrorism scandal”

##### Part I

The following is the first part of a rewrite of the original “The Syrian nuclear terrorism scandal”, first composed in 2014. Because the basic scenarios in the original version are totally erroneous, a rewrite at this point, December 2020, is certainly necessary as I have now acquired a much better understanding of what happened to me in the latter part of 2013. Most importantly, there was never any “Syrian nuclear terrorism scandal” at all. But I have chosen to retain the original title, not just for convenience’s sake, but also because what I thought was the nuclear terrorism scandal actually refers to another disaster which I shall outline below.

The formation of Kiersten’s Secret Society (which would later be called simply “Secret Society women”) at this point: Kiersten (J), Karin (K), the Pyramid (Angelina “le beau Visage”: G), Dr P (Dr R. Petterson), and, later, SDW (“Maura”: M).

We are in late August, 2013. This rewrite reconstructs the happenings from August 23 to October 4, 2013, and follows upon “Poisonous Friends, IV”. For the other dramatis personae, see “Poisonous Friends”. I have tried to retain here as much of the philosophical reflections contained in the original version as possible while completely rewriting the happenings.

#### **August 23 (Friday)**

At the same Starbucks, 10:30 PM. Targeting from the control center. External hard drive not detected. Filezilla froze up and broke down. Sony Digital Editor froze up and broke down. Real Player couldn’t start. Prevented from uploading and reviewing recordings. Finally external hard drive froze up on 12:25 AM, closing off all Windows Explorer. Was the Monkey trying to provoke me?

#### **August 24 (Saturday)**

Night, at the same Starbucks. Repeated computer malfunctioning. Search function on external hard drive no longer worked. The control center (the Monkey) was trying to provoke me to throw bottles at House 1630. He knew that I was receptive to the idea because I had just thought that, well, it was six months ago that I threw my last bottle there: what is the big deal anyway? Why would the police give a damn about it if I threw one again? And so the Monkey had

succeeded. I rushed back to downtown and threw one bottle into the house. And the bottle didn't break, again! Again, the Monkey wanted me to throw bottles there, but didn't allow the bottles to break because he merely wanted me to provoke the Pyramid's family without actually doing any damage, not even the slightest damage. *Of course. He only permitted the minimal that was sufficient to provoke his daughter.* When I was walking back home from the Pyramid's house, a van passed me by and a Hispanic teenager inside threw an egg at me. Not only did the Monkey want me to provoke the Pyramid's family, he also wanted me punished for doing so. He was showing me how much he detested me. At the same time, he must be getting quite excited because his plan was about to blossom.

Extremely disappointed, although, in the back of my mind, I sort of thought that, given the self-importance in which the Pyramid's family held themselves, they would be extremely angered anyway, even though they suffered no damages; that they would report to the police with the surveillance video of someone throwing a bottle into their drive way, and that they would get really upset because the police wouldn't care. Supposedly, then, I would still have succeeded in making them suffer in that they would make themselves miserable with the feeling of having suffered injustice and yet being unable to rectify it.

### **August 25 (Sunday)**

I woke up around 11 AM or so and quickly got on the bus to go to Brentwood. There was a Bipolar and Depression Meetup taking place in a restaurant there on 1 PM which I wanted to attend. While on the bus I came up – or was programmed to come up – with the idea of putting a blank piece of paper into a bottle before throwing the bottle into the Pyramid's possible hiding place. I turned on my recorder and recorded my reasons: IMPangbottleideabipolarmeetup\_8\_25\_13\_1149AM-146PM.MP. I was basically impatient: I had so far been unable to ascertain if the Pyramid was actually hiding in "House Z": I had neither seen her person appearing there nor identified her car. Given her "homely" personality and love of secrecy, the Pyramid would rarely come out of the house, and I did not have the time to stay outside her house all day long just to see if anyone would come out of that house. This idea, on the other hand, could not only confirm whether she was living there but may also cause her to break the bottle herself, thus overcoming the "protective shield" over her house. (The Monkey was moving into the next phase of his plan.)

Just as I predicted: when I checked the visitors' log of my website late in night, I discovered that someone in Mexico City had Googled for my name plus "Los Angeles CA" to arrive at my website (at my letter to Professor Buergenthal). The visit occurred on 6:42 PM. IP address: 189.143.145.74, dsl-189-143-145-74-dyn.prod-infinitum.com.mx.

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189.143.145.74 - - [25/Aug/2013:19:42:18 -0600] "GET
/letttoprof3/LettertoProfessor_censored.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 86859
"http://www.google.com.mx/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=cia%20lawrence%20los%20angeles
%20ca&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CCoQFjAA&url=http%3A%2F
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com
%2Fletttoprof3%2FLettertoProfessor_censored.pdf&ei=brIaUsL0KaTY2gWcr4Eo&usg=AFQjC
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The Secret Society women and the International Court of Justice, II.  
Lawrence C. Chin,  
Aug. 2014, Sept. 2016, Jul. 2017. Rewritten, Dec. 2020

NG6p40tHyJvkwW6R5uNou3KnvEzaA" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64)  
AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.57 Safari/537.36"

Veronica and the Old Lady, etc., must have contacted their relatives in Mexico City (who were in the politics) complaining: God damn this guy. And, guess what, he threw another bottle into our house. We reported it to the police, and the police just wouldn't make any effort to arrest him. And he put up this damned website to talk about our little girl. Startled, the Pyramid's relatives in Mexico City thus searched for me online.

One hour later, the HK Hacker also visited my blog, evidently under Kiersten's request in response to last night's bottle:

61.238.255.242 - - [25/Aug/2013:20:40:46 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 29976 "-"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko)  
Chrome/29.0.1547.57 Safari/537.36"

Then, at night, I went to House Z to throw a bottle with a blank piece of paper in it into its front yard. The bottle did not break, of course. I could hardly expect the storm this simple act was about to create. But the Monkey had planned all this.

### **August 27 (Karin's/ the Pyramid's visit; Wes)**

While in the SM library, I connected with Wes: "IMPweslouiskillerpsychology\_8\_27\_13\_719-805PM.MP3". The protective shield over the Pyramid's old house (17:00). How the control center wanted me to watch documentaries on serial killers (22:00). How the Macrospherians wanted me to become like M. Chertoff. About how there are two kinds of serial killers (27:00). Again, it's not that the control center wanted me to become like our former Secretary of Homeland Security, but that the Monkey and Homeland Security wanted me to be bad and dangerous in order to seal up the previous ICJ trial.

Meanwhile, Veronica was searching for my website on 10:24 PM.

208.54.38.189 - - [27/Aug/2013:23:24:00 -0600] "GET /scientificenlightenment1/coatlucue.jpg HTTP/1.1" 200 75644 "http://www.google.com/search?q=coatlicue&client=ms-android-metropcs-us&hl=en&source=android-search-app&v=141400000&source=lnms&tbm=isch&sa=X&ei=z4gdUubtGte\_sAT254DICw&ved=0CAgQ\_AUoAA&biw=320&bih=393&sei=0ogdUv3CJLe4sQS9uoDoAw" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; LG-MS770 Build/IMM76I) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

Then somebody related to Karin on 10:57 PM (pool-173-60-85-5.lsanca.fios.verizon.net),

173.60.85.5 - - [27/Aug/2013:23:57:52 -0600] "GET /karins\_meetup\_9bg4/karins\_meetup\_9bg4m.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 3687645  
"https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_8\_3)  
AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.57 Safari/537.36"

Night, Starbucks. When I checked the visitors' log of my website, I discovered the second visit. The IP address was traced to Santa Monica/ Venice Beach, but later to Rolf's neighborhood. It must be related to the bottle at House Z. When I Googled for the same document on my website, I was able to reconstruct, with some confidence, the search term used to arrive at "Karin's Meetups, Chapter 6": "Lawrence Chin, Karin Zimmer, German language meetup". I knew that Karin was involved, because this was a chapter which she missed the last time she visited my website back in 2011. In which case, Karin, Kiersten, and Veronica's bunch were filming the computer screen as evidence: that my name and Karin's name appeared together on Google searches. Subsequent happenings will allow you to reconstruct what had happened:

The Pyramid must have come out of House Z on the morning of August 26. When she saw a bottle lying on her front yard, she would have almost fainted. She immediately suspected that it was me. This meant that I knew where she was hiding after all! Moreover, there was a piece of paper inside the bottle. Panicking, she called up Kiersten. Kiersten almost jumped up, shouting, "Call the police! Call the police! He is trying to pass a message to you! He is so delusional that he actually believes he still has a chance with you! He is making a mistake! We nail him! This time you can file a restraining order against him with this message!" Meanwhile, Kiersten jumped into her car and hurried to House Z. As both of them stood around the bottle, not touching it in any way in order to preserve the "evidence", the police arrived. They explained to the police that there was this schizophrenic who was so mindlessly obsessed with this helpless girl the Pyramid that he couldn't fathom that she wanted nothing to do with him but tried to pass on a "message in a bottle" to her. They requested a restraining order on this schizophrenic. The two police officers picked up the bottle, broke it, took out the piece of paper inside, and unfolded it. It was a blank piece of paper. They thus decided that it was false alarm, and were about to leave. Both Kiersten and the Pyramid were shocked. They guaranteed to the police officers that I threw it and insisted on making a police report. The police officers however left explaining that there was no evidence that a crime had been committed.<sup>1</sup>

The Pyramid was absolutely devastated. You have to understand the nature of her self-image and her self-esteem in order to comprehend why it was that a little bottle could have so devastated her. Everybody wants to be something, "somebody". Some people think: I want to be a doctor. Some: I want to be a politician and amass power. Some: I want to be a scientist. The Pyramid thinks: I want to be a "victim". Not just any victim, but a female victim of some monstrous male's sexual violence. A lot of women in America want this – and, as I have emphasized throughout, Kiersten too – but this desire for victimhood was especially morbid in the Pyramid. You have to refer to my writing on "victim feminism" in order to completely understand the root cause of this kind of strange desire.<sup>2</sup> Since the "transvaluation of values", we have become accustomed to the idea that moral and intellectual superiority lie in the oppressed people and

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<sup>1</sup> The Pyramid, not knowing much about the Eastern tradition, didn't know that she could still claim that I had attempted to pass onto her a Buddhist message about enlightenment: 空即是空, "Emptiness is but emptiness"!

<sup>2</sup> See my Thermodynamic Interpretation of History, Div. II, esp. 11.3. Cultural Feminism's Transition to "Victim Feminism": Feminist Fear-Mongering. "Victim feminism" is a term coined by Naomi Wolf, of course.

never in the oppressors, and that victims are therefore automatically human beings of a superior rank. “Victim feminism” derives its appeal and its foundation precisely from this, and such mentality has colored all other left-wing revolutionary movements like Marxism and socialism. I don’t know if there have been empirical studies conducted to refute such claim, but any exercise of common sense should allow you to see the folly so evident in it. If being victimized and oppressed could make a smarter and better person out of you, then rich people would send their children to the ghetto or jail rather than to Ivy League universities or rich foreign countries – and nobody would complain about the oppressive conditions under which poor people grow up in the ghetto or underdeveloped countries: it would supposedly make them “better”. It is really evident that such attitude is just wishful thinking to compensate the victim’s feeling of injustice and inferiority. When Marxism was actually practiced, enlightened revolutionaries like Lenin and Trotsky immediately recognized the folly of such mentality and noted that oppressed peasants and workers, rather than being especially equipped with wisdom to lead the revolution, were, because their intellect had been dumbed down by oppression, the least suitable candidates for such task, and must be led to their liberation by a minority of intellectual elites who were not themselves workers and peasants.<sup>3</sup> But such wisdom obtained in practice was certainly most alien to a girl like the Pyramid who constructed her entire self-image in her isolated imagination and not in real life situations. Now within this mythical image of oppression, the victim is the mirror image of the victimizer. The more the female victim is victimized by a monstrous, stupid, and disgusting male who is completely disposable as a piece of trash, the more she must be the opposite: pure, intelligent, special, beautiful, and important. More than Kiersten, the Pyramid *wanted* me to victimize her in these stereotypical ways so that she can affirm her worth. But now the police had dismissed her as a “frivolous complainer”, a whining girl, the other “female stereotype” on a par with the “stupid, violent, and disposable male”. Thanks to my trick – for, obviously, I had done it on purpose! That is, I had *really* victimized her by taking away her validation as a victim and as the “superior type of feminine being”. She was totally humiliated, and broke down crying. Make no mistake about it: if I had really put a “message” in the bottle allowing her to file a restraining order on me, I would *not* have victimized her but would have *helped her* by fulfilling her wish *under the disguise* of victimizing her. Only by *not* victimizing her while she awaited proof for her victimization could I have *really* victimized her. And this was the second time that I had done it, and it was far worse than the first time. Kiersten couldn’t feel more sorry for her. And both of them began hating me even more: truly, *the ultimate victimizer of womankind*, the clever male who refused to fit into women’s stereotypical image of a stupid, monstrous, delusional male drooling over women’s beauty and preying upon them because they were so desirable!

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3 C.f. Deutscher, *Trotsky: Prophet Unarmed*, Ch. III, “Not By Politics Alone...”. E.g. “The bourgeoisie could create its own culture because even under feudalism and absolutism, even before it had gained political domination, it possessed wealth, social power, and education... The working class can gain in capitalist society at the most the ability to overthrow that society; but being a propertyless, exploited, and uneducated class, it emerges from bourgeois rule in a condition of cultural pauperism; and so it cannot originate a new and significant phase in the development of the human mind. It was in fact not the working class but small groups of party men and intellectuals... that aspired to bring proletarian culture into being...” (p. 189).

I had, in effect, accidentally attacked the Pyramid's self-concept. I would understand how she felt when I myself was attacked in myself-concept in late February next year. (See my blog post for March 3, 2014.) Note that my original intention was not to attack her self-concept – I simply couldn't have imagined her to be so lacking in tolerance: it's just a bottle, for Christ's sake! – but the Monkey had programmed this to happen. His computer inside the control center had calculated how to excite his daughter to the greatest furor with the minimum amount of damage: simply attacking her self-concept.

Sitôt que les hommes eurent commencé à s'apprécier mutuellement et que l'idée de la considération fut formée dans leur esprit, chacun prétendit y avoir droit, et il ne fut plus possible d'en manquer impunément pour personne. De là sortirent les premiers devoirs de la civilité, même parmi les sauvages, et *de là tout tort volontaire devint un outrage, parce qu'avec le mal qui résultait de l'injure, l'offensé y voyait le mépris de sa personne souvent plus insupportable que le mal même.* C'est ainsi que chacun punissant le mépris qu'on lui avait témoigné d'une manière proportionnée au cas qu'il faisait de lui-même, les vengeances devinrent terribles, et les hommes sanguinaires et cruels.<sup>4</sup>

Now Kiersten called up Karin out of a sense of emergency, and met with her probably in Rolf's house. Perhaps around 8 PM or so. Present – at this “August 27 Conference” – were the Pyramid, her sister Veronica, Kiersten, Karin, the private security personnel, and maybe even Carolyn. The Pyramid was all tears, and Kiersten extremely angry: both over the fact that there was this schizophrenic who not only developed bizarre fantasies about the Pyramid, a nice girl who never bothered anyone, and wrote about her on the Internet to slander her, but also continually victimized her by throwing bottles into her home. The “Conference” was convened to devise plans to neutralize this bad-to-the-bone misogynist psychopath who had developed this sick, and strange, habit of imagining the women he was obsessed with to be government agents and then victimizing them with nails and bottles and urine. Meanwhile, because women had to survive in this patriarchal society, the police and judges showed no concern for this kind of victimization of innocent women. At least this was Kiersten's point of view. She had no idea that both Karin and the Pyramid, with the help of those thugs from Homeland Security, had been duping her like a dumb mother fucker. What is unclear is whether, at this point, the gang of women had already called upon their buddies in Homeland Security, who, as you have seen, had been engaged in a serious debate with the CIA about me in the International Court of Justice for some time already. It seems that, for the time being, Homeland Security would offer no help to these women in their attempt to neutralize me.

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<sup>4</sup> Rousseau, *Discours sur l'origine et les fondements de l'inégalité parmi les hommes*. Basically, the Pyramid felt “insulted”, and she would devote the rest of her life to rectifying this insult through my complete annihilation. It's interesting that it's merely *an idea in her mind*, not any actual physical damage, which would motivate her to change the entire course of her life toward annihilation of the enemy who had “insulted her” as the meaning of her life.

After sobbing, however, the Pyramid explained that, while the bottles were traumatizing, it didn't bother her nearly as much as my writings about her on my blog and in my story, "The Psychology of the Ying and the Yang". She had thus returned to the same old issue which had been troubling her ever since she filed her second restraining order against me: that my name and her name were tied together on Google searches. She didn't know that these "readers' comments" about her was a made-up story, and she didn't know that nobody in the world, outside her family, even knew that she existed. Kiersten was now ever more determined to help the Pyramid suppress my website – even after continual encouragement from Homeland Security since the middle of 2011. Kiersten was like: this guy is a psychopath! How dare he not respect a woman's right to not have her name uttered by someone else! Women need to help each other against such psychopathic males! Different parties at the Conference had different justifications, although they all concurred on the course of action to be taken. Kiersten's reason was stereotypically (Cultural) Feminist: Women are sacred because they possess superior intuitive, psychic ability, and sacred beings need to be respected. You should not mention a sacred being's name carelessly without her permission. This is very American, of course. Meanwhile, for the Pyramid's royal Mexican family, mentioning their name on the Internet is like the greatest crime that must be neutralized at once, even though we are all in the United States and not in Mexico. They thought of themselves as some sort of Chinese emperor, whose name could never be uttered by ordinary profane persons. This was stereotypically Mexican upper-class, the feudalist attitude inherited from time immemorial. Karin herself had probably some different notions about the "patriarchal world", the "prevalence of controlling and psychopathic men's victimization of good-hearted women", and things of that nature. She probably had no notions of this kind of things at all. She had always been a "strong woman", and, in the past, she had only pretended to be afraid of me because that was her mission from the CIA. But she did have a notion of the nails in her tires and the urine at her front door, and she couldn't stand the fact – on top of Homeland Security's encouragement – that, when people Googled for her name, my story about how she had worked as a CIA asset would pop up. The tremendous feeling of injustice she had suffered – that a person who shouldn't even bother to live had wasted twelve hours of her life and embarrassed her like this – had prompted her to devote her best effort in helping the Pyramid. By helping the Pyramid "get me", she could "get me too". She thus promised to help the Pyramid suppress my website. Her idea was this: even though it was not against the law to write about somebody on the Internet, it was possible to make a case of "intentional harassment" out of writing about somebody if the judges could see a long history of people complaining about the same author for writing falsehood about them. She thus volunteered to be the first "third party", to complain about my writings about her. She thus Googled her name and my name at the same time and filmed how Google would return the URLs of the various chapters about her on my website. When she needed to film herself clicking on one of the links, she of course clicked on the one newer chapter which she didn't see the last time when she filmed it all. Karin, even though she had not been terrified when someone mentioned her name on the Internet, wanted to be recognized as an ordinary person and so was extremely annoyed by the fact that the ugliest and most disgusting person alive on the planet somehow pointed to her and called her "CIA".

The action which the "women gang" adopted immediately was of course to have the private investigating company set up surveillance cameras around "House Z" as well, in the hope of catching me just as they did the last time in February. They really believed that I would go back there immediately to throw my second bottle, not having learned from my previous mistake.

Secondly, the Pyramid had decided that, since I had found out where she was hiding, she was in “grave danger” and must move away. She would eventually decide to travel to Sacramento to hide in none other than my cousin Irene’s house. She remembered my cousins Irene and Evelyn from their jury duty together back in April 2010. She would not come back until the “gang” had “got me”, namely, got me arrested for something which may justify a restraining order against me and persuade the judges to suppress my website. Thirdly, since the Pyramid would be gone, her sister Veronica shall stay behind in Los Angeles to work on the “operation”. Karin was to take up the leadership, the operational planner for the gang: she thought she could profit from her past experience in participating in the CIA operations against me – although this she never divulged to Kiersten, even if it was likely that she had shared with the Pyramid and her sister the secret that the story which I had written about her as a CIA asset against me was actually true. Karin’s strategy was to gather up a “complaint team” – to recruit as many people as possible to complain about my website. The first task was of course to scorch the Internet to make a catalog of all the postings I had made in which I wrote about the Pyramid’s affairs, etc. Veronica’s role in all this would be essentially the pay-master. The Mexican royal family had money, and she would begin paying tens of thousands of dollar to the same private investigating company to help “get me”.

The strange thing here is of course the fact that none of the women here seemed to have noticed the bizarre nature of their enterprise. One woman ran over some nails while driving; the other found some bottles in her front yard; and the third woman – she was completely irrelevant. She stalked me because she wished I had stalked her and yet I wouldn’t, and then teamed up with the two other women “victims” of mine just in order to enjoy the fantasy that she was too my victim. Anybody in foreign countries where, unlike in America, men actually still live like kings (Russia, Brazil, India, etc.) must be laughing his teeth out. These women were running around in an emergency over some “psychopath” when the whole affair amounted to a few nails and bottles – which was really why the police had not cared. This is how the situation has degenerated in America, and possibly why the Macrospherians have wanted this whole affair: to expose the nonsense American life has become. (Perhaps I have exaggerated the matter here: Karin and the Pyramid had already been encouraged by Homeland Security to find reasons to suppress my website for two years – and Homeland Security’s reason was a very big deal.) Meanwhile, tonight, after noting down the activities on my visitors’ log, I also posted my theory on Louis (that he was my substitute).<sup>5</sup>

Γενομένης δε ημέρας ποιήσαντες συστροφην οι Ιουδαιοι  
ανεθεμάτισαν εαυτους λέγοντες μήτε φαγειν μήτε πειν εως ου  
αποκτείνωσιν τον Παυλον. ησαν δε πλείους τεσσεράκοντα οι  
ταύτην την συνωμοσίαν ποιησάμενοι.

And when it was day, some of the Jews banded together and bound themselves under an oath, saying that they would neither eat nor drink till they had killed Paul. Now there were more than forty who had formed this conspiracy.

Acts, 23:12.

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<sup>5</sup> Again, it’s a mystery whether there is some truth in all my bizarre speculations about Louis.



## August 28 (Wednesday)

Since Karin still remembered that, when she and her Meetup friends were instructed by the CIA to pretend to visit my blog and website, I could identify them by tracing their IP addresses, as she began recruiting people to her “complaint team”, she would again instruct them to carefully hide their visits from me by using public computers or proxies or outsource the task of research to someone else far away.

On 1:14 PM, a visit to my “Government’s investigation of a schizophrenic, Part III” from my old message at Prison Planet Forum.

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69.84.106.66 - - [28/Aug/2013:14:24:06 -0600] "GET /schizo-part-3-50/schizo-part-3-50.pdf
HTTP/1.1" 200 2367432 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?
PHPSESSID=ogg6v94qpk3ds39hfaeo5vmbt6&topic=238614.msg1387275" "Mozilla/5.0
(Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_6_8) AppleWebKit/534.58.2 (KHTML, like Gecko)
Version/5.1.8 Safari/534.58.2"
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On 1:26 PM, the person then arrived at the index page of my website through a Google search, “The Secret History of the International Court of Justice”.

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69.84.106.66 - - [28/Aug/2013:14:26:18 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=the%20secret%20history%20of%20the
%20international%20court%20of%20justice&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CCsQFjAA&url=http
%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com
%2F&ei=5lweUtXyK7X84APqn4C4Ag&usg=AFQjCNHR9Z_wylaDxkck5cPv4HZ-
9ifHCA&sig2=_rJzErB2NhAflKuRce8SkA&bvm=bv.51156542,d.dmg" "Mozilla/5.0
(Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_6_8) AppleWebKit/534.58.2 (KHTML, like Gecko)
Version/5.1.8 Safari/534.58.2"
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Geobytes traced the IP address to Miami, Florida: 69-84-106-066-dhcp.mia.fl.atlanticbb.net. This must be someone whom Karin had just recruited into her “complaint team”. Karin was implementing the first step: tracking down every one of my postings anywhere on the Internet.

From today onward, I would begin communicating with SDW about meeting her in San Diego. Night, at Starbucks. I was working on my chapters in the Secret History as usual. I noticed that the Math Guy was looking at various images of bottles. What a coincidence. The control center again. I asked him about it. He thus told me about “Klein bottles”. Again, the Monkey in the control center was programming me to misinterpret ordinary events as Macrospherians’ attempt to produce evidences. (In this case, using the physics behind “Klein bottle” to rewrite the past evidentiary record of the ICJ trial in such a way as to make it unobjectionable. Refer to my conversation with Wes on September 10, in my blog post for September 13.) Again, the Monkey must be having his laughs inside the control center. I also wrote an email to Louis to tell him about my theory about him. I didn’t know that the theory was incorrect and that it was the Monkey who was programming me to devise incorrect theories in order to make me look delusional.

## August 29 (Thursday)

Louis visited my website and asked me to remove his name from my blog. I did so. And I broke off contact with him in the next few days. 12:10 AM, his visit: 41.43.23.3, Egypt:

41.43.23.3 - - [29/Aug/2013:01:10:59 -0600] "GET /karins\_meetup\_2bg2/karin%27s\_meetup\_2bg2d.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 69580 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_5\_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6 Safari/533.22.3"

41.43.23.3 - - [29/Aug/2013:01:19:05 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_107b/suppl\_pld\_drft\_107By.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 36920 "http://www.google.com/eg/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=%22lawrence%20chin%22%20los%20angeles%20wordpress&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CDkQFjAA&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fsuppl\_pld\_107b%2Fsuppl\_pld\_drft\_107By.pdf&ei=4vUeUsrxLaXE7Aa5pIHoAg&usg=AFQjCNE5bw9a2nysMimFiA0HjECCH96Pwx&sig2=DRteB1KjBzy77pl6hFHOcw" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_5\_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6 Safari/533.22.3"

41.43.23.3 - - [29/Aug/2013:01:21:10 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "http://www.targetedforums.com/f6/my-story-i-am-remotely-controlled-robots-my-programmers-54/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_5\_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6 Safari/533.22.3"

41.43.23.3 - - [29/Aug/2013:01:23:08 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/28/american-targeted-individual-louis-dezseran/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5932 "http://www.google.com/eg/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=%22louis%20dezseran%22&source=web&cd=14&ved=0CDUQFjADOAo&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2013%2F08%2F28%2Famerican-targeted-individual-louis-dezseran%2F&ei=0fYeUqLmIYi57AaH-oDIDQ&usg=AFQjCNHVsSdgsL7N4ay-MCneUqT4BfzB8Q&sig2=gori0D4SWA6u9NAFI01JwQ&bvm=bv.51495398,d.ZGU" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_5\_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6 Safari/533.22.3"

4:25 PM, a visit came to the index page of my website from SDW's blog, from the comment I left on her blog post for August 27: 24.179.149.23 (24-179-149-23.dhcp.stcd.mn.charter.com),

24.179.149.23 - - [29/Aug/2013:17:25:12 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "http://stoporgangstalking.wordpress.com/2013/08/27/coast-to-coast-am-aug-26-2013-electronic-harassment-ufo-oddities-c2cam-radio/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Geobytes traces the IP address to Madison, Wisconsin. The visit obviously came from Karin's "complaint team", for the person immediately went from the index page to the first chapter of "Karin's Meetups" (still 4:25 PM).

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24.179.149.23 - - [29/Aug/2013:17:25:23 -0600] "GET /karins\_meetup\_2bg2/karin%27s\_meetup\_2bg2d.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 958893 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

I suspected that this was David Zimmer, Karin's ex-husband, but David was a MAC person. Probably David's friend. In any case, Karin's "complaint team" had now located my traces on SDW's blog and, finding that I had left comments on her Facebook page as well, would soon want to recruit her.

We must assume that such was the second step in Karin's strategy: make a list of every single person I had written about on my blog and website and recruit the person into the "complaint team". We must also assume that, in order to galvanize the new recruit into action, Karin had obtained permission from Homeland Security to share with him or her the Homeland Security warning about me. Anyone who had seen this demonic portrayal of me and then heard about my victimization of innocent women would immediately jump out of his or her seat and volunteer. This is the beginning of the formation of what would become the largest vigilante group in history against a demonic stalker and perpetrator of violence against women.

Meanwhile, per the Monkey's programming, I watched more videos on serial killers on Youtube. This time, Charles Ng.

### **August 30 (Friday)**

2:21 AM, 41.130.95.189. Louis was checking to see if I had removed the post on him.

5:59 AM, 92.20.40.2, Talk Talk, London.

92.20.40.2 - - [30/Aug/2013:06:59:05 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_9\_139/suppl\_pld\_9\_139b.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 5077702 "https://www.google.co.uk/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.0) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.57 Safari/537.36"  
92.20.40.2 - - [30/Aug/2013:06:59:18 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.0) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.57 Safari/537.36"

Since this document was about the Pyramid and since no one ever visited it, I supposed it had to do with Karin's "complaint team".

4:02 PM, from Xin's Targeted Forums: 75.48.72.169 (lightspeed.snrsca.sbcglobal.net), Santa Rosa, California,

75.48.72.169 - - [30/Aug/2013:17:02:09 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "http://www.targetedforums.com/f6/my-story-i-am-remotely-controlled-robots-my-programmers-54/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

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75.48.72.169 - - [30/Aug/2013:17:02:09 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1284 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

75.48.72.169 - - [30/Aug/2013:17:02:09 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Another member of Karin's complaint team. The team had now located my postings on Xin's targetedforums.com.

9:48 PM, 140.247.19.7, Harvard University,

140.247.19.7 - - [30/Aug/2013:22:48:57 -0600] "GET /karinaftwrwd11/karinaftwrwd11.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 419567 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/28.0.1500.95 Safari/537.36"

Karin had even recruited somebody from Harvard!

Meanwhile, I was in Starbucks tonight. On 10:55 PM, I exchanged phone number with SDW. She agreed to let me come down to San Diego. Karin had not yet got to her.

Before bed, I watched more videos on serial killers: Leonard Lake and Charles Ng. All per the Monkey's programming. (Recall that I always favorited every video I ever watched.) The Monkey so programmed me because Karin's team had begun checking over my Youtube videos, and this they would see as evidences that I was a misogynist psychopath. The Monkey's plan was working.

### **August 31 (Saturday)**

2:36 PM, Karin's team's visit to my website (index page) from my message on SDW's blog (8/17/13): 24.107.211.68, 24-107-211-68.dhcp.stls.mo.charter.com. This is most likely David Zimmer, Karin's ex-husband.

24.107.211.68 - - [31/Aug/2013:15:36:46 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "http://stoporgangstalking.wordpress.com/2013/08/17/community-based-harassment-81613/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

24.107.211.68 - - [31/Aug/2013:15:36:46 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1284 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

4:12 PM, Karin's team's visit, using Amazon's proxy.

54.246.253.105 - - [31/Aug/2013:17:12:18 -0600] "GET /korealetter-censored/korealetter-censored.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 18824 "http://www.google.com/m/search?client=ms-nokia&channel=proxy&q=super%20xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx" "Mozilla/5.0 (Series40; Nokia110/03.33; Profile/MIDP-2.1 Configuration/CLDC-1.1) Gecko/20100401 S40OviBrowser/3.2.0.0.6"

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5:04 PM, Karin's team's visit to my website (index page) from my posting on Targeted Forums: 24.43.122.142, Cabazon, California (Geobytes).

24.43.122.142 - - [31/Aug/2013:18:04:21 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932  
"http://www.targetedforums.com/f6/my-story-i-am-remotely-controlled-robots-my-programmers-54/" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 10.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/6.0)"

6:02 PM, the 4:12 PM person came again:

54.246.252.101 - - [31/Aug/2013:19:02:22 -0600] "GET /korealetter-censored/korealetter-censored.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 18824 "http://www.google.com/m/search?client=ms-nokia&channel=proxy&q=super%20xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx" "Mozilla/5.0 (Series40; Nokia110/03.33; Profile/MIDP-2.1 Configuration/CLDC-1.1) Gecko/20100401 S40OviBrowser/3.2.0.0.6"

8:07 PM, my two latest blog posts were called up on Facebook.

173.252.100.118 - - [31/Aug/2013:21:07:27 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/31/my-presentation-of-my-mind-control-experience-freedom-from-covert-harrasment-and-surveillance-meeting-8-18-13/ HTTP/1.1" 206 3349 "-" "facebookexternalhit/1.1 (+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit\_uatext.php)"

69.171.247.115 - - [31/Aug/2013:21:07:27 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/25/the-secret-conviction-of-france-as-a-terrorism-sponsoring-state-in-the-international-court-of-justice-and-unsc-secret-sanctions-imposed-on-france-may-2012/ HTTP/1.1" 206 5654 "-" "facebookexternalhit/1.1 (+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit\_uatext.php)"

Kiersten had linked up my two latest blog posts from her Secret Facebook Group. Certainly the team was going to use these as evidences for the delusional state of my mind.

And so I spent the afternoon and early evening in Stories LA working on my writings. Night, I tried out SPC near House Z because it's all Hispanic. The private investigator however came to spot me. Karin's team was back at the base getting updates from the investigators in the field about my "crime-spree". My vandalism would certainly reinforce the complaints about my online postings in the eyes of law enforcement or county judges. Then, I received a notice from SDW that she had changed her mind about my visiting. It's possible, although not certain, that this was because Karin's team had contacted her and shared with her the Homeland Security warning about me. (She must have been shocked.) Then, during bed time, I continued to watch videos on serial killers.

### **September 1 (Sunday)**

12:44 AM, Karin's team's visit: 131.191.105.35, Tacoma, Washington.

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131.191.105.35 - - [01/Sep/2013:01:44:57 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/07/08/how-darpa-mind-reading-technology-works-civilian-researches-which-duplicate-darpa-researches/ HTTP/1.1" 200 15408 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

131.191.105.35 - - [01/Sep/2013:01:45:05 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/07/14/the-struggle-to-avoid-mind-control-suicidal-thoughts/ HTTP/1.1" 200 9330 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/07/08/how-darpa-mind-reading-technology-works-civilian-researches-which-duplicate-darpa-researches/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Could this be Oliver's cousin in Seattle, whom Kiersten could have recruited through Valentine?  
Or somebody else?

5:11 AM, Karin's team's visit from Targeted Forums,

87.206.8.185 - - [01/Sep/2013:06:14:02 -0600] "GET /korealetter-censored/korealetter-censored.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 200488 "http://www.targetedforums.com/f6/my-story-i-am-remotely-controlled-robots-my-programmers-54/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

87.206.8.185 - - [01/Sep/2013:06:14:05 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

The IP address, 87.206.8.185, was traced to Poland. Could he be using a proxy?

The Monkey controlled me to break my glasses today. Then my laptop froze up repeatedly around 4:15 PM. Unable to work efficiently. Had to reboot. The Monkey continued to cause me anger and pain because he wanted me to collect more damages tonight in order to enable his daughter's private investigators to gather more evidences for my psychopathic behavior. I did as I was programmed, and collected more damages near Union Station, where the investigators had already installed a ton of hidden cameras along the street. Karin's team had collected more evidences about my crime-spree tonight.

## **September 2 (Monday)**

My Windows Explorer froze up repeatedly. Not allowed to print out the original form of this diary in PDF or back it up in a different folder. It was 4:10 PM. Rebooted my computer. Both this diary and Supplemental Pleading 10-85 were destroyed. Open Office recovered them. Extreme anger. The Monkey continued to provoke me to commit more crimes in order to enable his daughters' gang to collect more evidence for my psychopathy.

4:31 PM, a very suspicious visit to my (removed) blog post on Louis D: 173.60.73.194 (pool-173-60-73-194.lsanca.fios.verizon.net), which is traced to Glendora (in the region of Covina and San Dimas; near Rolf's home). The search term unknown.

173.60.73.194 - - [02/Sep/2013:17:31:15 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/28/american-targeted-individual-louis-dezseran/ HTTP/1.1" 404 4562 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0"

(iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

The same person seen on August 27, Tuesday. Hence Karin was probably holding another meeting at Rolf's place tonight to discuss plans to "get me". Present should be Karin, Rolf, Veronica, Kiersten, and the lead private investigator whom Veronica had hired. (Under normal circumstances, the Pyramid should be present too; but she might have gone into hiding by now.) They were going over the list of all the names of people which had appeared on my blog and my website, and were checking for the last time to make sure that my blog post on Louis had disappeared.

The topic of discussion was certainly this. So far there was nothing on which the "gang" could get me. I had never shown up again at House Z. Other than the Pyramid, Karin, and her Meetup friends, there wasn't anyone else (private citizens, that is) mentioned on my blog and my website. The "gang" needed something. Karin therefore had an idea. She knew that I received regular updates on her Meetups, and was sure that I knew that, in two days, she would have a Meetup, a dinner gathering at a restaurant in East Los Angeles. She told everyone that I would most likely show up on her meetup on September 4 to find chances to do something to her car. She was sure of this because, based on the interception of my conversation with Wes which her old CIA handler had shared with her on May 23, she knew it was the location of her meetup which determined whether there was any opportunity for me to strike. This was a good location. She could then devise a trap for me with the private investigators whom Veronica had hired. The investigators would have Gabi drive a dummy car; they would then secretly watch me vandalize the dummy car from their cars, and then come out to stop me and call the police on me in order to get me arrested. The investigators would not identify themselves as such, but would claim to be random passersby who happened to have witnessed the incident. Karin would then file a restraining order on me, stipulating also that I shall refrain from using her name on my website. Her Meetup friends would do the same. The Pyramid and her sister would then emerge to demand the same, pretending to not know Karin and to not have staged the whole capture with her and the private investigators. They would not even let me know that I had fallen into a trap; they planned to dupe me into believing that I stumbled due to the effort of righteous bystanders.

Everybody thought this a great idea, and admired Karin's talent. Karin was of course simply pulling out old tricks she had learned from the CIA: orchestrate a show in which the target would be screwed as if due to his own fault, without anyone noticing that some unknown genius has planned the whole thing from behind the scene to secretly ruin him. Unfortunately, Karin had grossly underestimated me. I had been looking carefully into the log of my website and noticing that Karin was directing a lot of visits to my website and blog. She thought that, by asking people far away to visit my website, or by asking Rolf to visit my website through proxies, I would not know about it. Yet I immediately knew what she was up to. Karin didn't know that I had noticed a long time ago that Kiersten had contacted the Pyramid, and that I understood Kiersten's "type" inside out and could predict what she would do when I ignored her. Karin didn't know how obvious her "complaint team's" visits were: whenever I threw a bottle, the next day a visit would show up on my log – a visit unlike the usual visits from strangers in foreign lands. She didn't know that, when you are running a personal website which is in English, which is not popular, and which gets only 20 to 30 visitors a day, the usual visits would be spread out so widely across

the world that the chance of getting visited by someone from the same city as you are in is practically null, and that, therefore, when someone from your own hometown visits your website, this someone is almost certainly one of your acquaintances whom you have met locally. Karin didn't know that virtually all visitors who come to your website would find your website through search engines, and never come to your website directly. She didn't know that, when some stranger from Europe or Australia visits your website, the person never uses proxies, because, since he or she doesn't know you, he or she has no reason to hide, and that, therefore, the more Rolf or David Zimmer use proxies to visit my website, the more they expose their identity to me. Karin didn't know about the irony in life that, when you are hiding while nobody else is hiding, you actually make yourself more visible. This is especially true of her ex-husband David, who was a libertarian and valued privacy highly, and used proxy and private Internet connections regularly to hide his identity online: his traces online would thus become ever more conspicuous. Karin didn't know that website's logs log not just IP address, but also the user-agent and search engine information and, sometimes, even the search terms by which the visitors find the website, and that, therefore, since I personally knew Karin, her Meetup friends, and Kiersten, and had seen their computers, I could easily match the user-agent information with what I knew about their computers. Karin, finally, didn't know that, when you talk about some private citizen like George Smith on your website, if someone finds your website by Googling "George Smith", this someone is guaranteed to be George Smith himself or George Smith's friends. Since George Smith is not famous, nobody else knows about him and therefore will never Google him. Karin's problem is that she had never run a website before, whereas I had been running some website or other for 15 years. Being a website administrator really educates you on this thing called "public opinion", namely, it tells you what's on people's mind and what information people are looking for on the Internet. Nobody has ever shown any interest in the information I put on my website or blog about the Pyramid or Karin's Meetup friends since nobody knows who they are. Most of my visitors come to my website looking for information on brain chips or mind-control issues and thus never look at those documents and blog posts which Karin's "complaint team" were persistently browsing. That is the "niche" for my website. It thus didn't require a genius to know that, given all these unusual visits to my website, Karin, the Pyramid's family, and Kiersten were about to set up a trap for me on September 4. I certainly wouldn't do anything to her car on that day. Even when Karin was planning the trap tonight at Rolf's house, I was already tipped off about their nefarious plan.

### **September 3 (Tuesday)**

This time I was sure that Karin had delegated the task of visiting my website to her ex-husband David Zimmer in Missouri. David visited my website on 4:07 PM on his iPad: 24.107.211.68 (24-107-211-68.dhcp.stls.mo.charter.com). I knew he was a MAC person. He went onto the index page, then "Frankfurt and Brussels" (4:07 PM), then "Government's investigation of a schizophrenic, part I" (4:08 PM), then my blog (4:14 PM), and finally "My experience with implantable microchips" (4:15 PM).

```
24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:07:06 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6_1_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"
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24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:07:24 -0600] "GET /howihave73bg5/how\_i\_have\_73bg5.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 2617533 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

...

24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:08:44 -0600] "GET /gis-1/investigation\_of\_a\_schizophrenic\_part\_1\_(repaired).pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 134811 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

...

24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:14:06 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

...

24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:14:22 -0600] "GET /blogs HTTP/1.1" 301 605 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

...

24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:15:48 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:15:54 -0600] "GET /newsummaryweb.html HTTP/1.1" 200 55422 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

24.107.211.68 - - [03/Sep/2013:17:16:20 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

Then he visited the second time using a proxy server in order to avoid my detection. Specifically, he used Proxy USA (proxyusa.net). Again, heeding Karin's warning that I knew about the visits; and yet he couldn't have announced himself more visibly. And so, 6:03 PM, 23.82.106.51 (23.86.106.52.rdns.proxyusa.net). He looked at "Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part I", evidently per the Pyramid's request. (Proxy USA is officially 184.22.240.64, and registered by Bian Yan.)

23.82.106.51 - - [03/Sep/2013:19:03:21 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_8bg42/suppl\_pld\_8bg42.odt HTTP/1.1" 200 1118472 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_8\_4) AppleWebKit/536.30.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0.5 Safari/536.30.1"

Something of tremendous import would happen tonight. Dr P's car was sprayed with "2 + 2 = 5". Next morning, September 4, when Dr P was ready to hop into her car, she would be shocked, and would be convinced that I was the culprit. Apparently, Veronica's private investigator was sitting next to me in Tom N Toms when I was looking up Dr P's address. Karin's gang, at the time, didn't know what I was looking at, but they would soon contact Dr P, and Dr P would respond

this time. This tiny incident would be the catalyst for a major battle between Homeland Security and the CIA over “terrorism” in the International Court of Justice.

### **September 4 (the trap)**

I did decide to check out Karin’s meetup in the restaurant in east LA. Even though I did not plan to do anything to her car, I thought this might be a chance to obtain the license plates of the private investigators whom the Pyramid’s family had hired. The meetup was scheduled for 7 PM, and I arrived in the vicinity around 6:30 PM. As I hid in the street corner not far away from the restaurant (with my face covered), an SUV came to park in front of me across the street, and a Hispanic man inside the vehicle stared at me continually. This had to be the investigator here to catch me. I noted down his license plate: 6ERA981. The Hispanic man noticed my action, became concerned, walked out of his vehicle, disappeared out of sight for a while, then came back and drove away. Apparently he was phoning home saying I had discovered him, and the lead investigator back in the base commanded him to retreat. Minutes later, Karin and Gabi showed up, arriving in what appeared to be Gabi’s car, a green compact sedan. I went to the car and noticed it displaying various faculty and staff parking permits for El Camino College, Pasadena City College, and East Los Angeles College. It did look like Gabi’s car, since she was a professors teaching in various colleges. I noted down the license plate and rode the bus home.

After I returned home, I noticed a visit to my blog post from Karin’s complaint team on 9:35 PM: 76.169.132.115 (social.res.rr.com). The person visited it from her cellphone. Months later I would find out that this was Laura.

```
76.169.132.115 - - [04/Sep/2013:22:35:36 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/04/28/the-difficult-search-for-a-microchip-inside-myhead-part-iii/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8986 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.1.2; en-us; SGH-T889 Build/JZO54K) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"
```

Laura had told Valentine (who was in New York right now), and Valentine had told Kiersten, about my running into her at Edelman. Now Kiersten, after sharing with Laura the Homeland Security warning about me, promptly recruited her into Karin’s “complaint team”. Kiersten had certainly told Laura the same lie that I had stalked her, and Laura had obviously believed it firmly thanks to Homeland Security’s validation. Obviously, everyone in the “gang” was so disappointed when the other investigator hiding elsewhere didn’t catch me doing anything to the compact green sedan, that they resorted to calling up Laura for help. Laura thus visited my blog post in question. Since in this blog post I wrote about the brain chip inside my brain (using a cheap radio frequency scanner to scan for radio frequency signals coming from my head), everyone was obviously thinking about how to complain to the authority about me as suffering from severe delusions as a way to suppress my website.

It was truly a full house back in the base: Veronica, Kiersten, the lead investigator, and, as you shall see, Dr P. Laura in her home as well.

I would be tracing the two license plates on Docusearch, paying 35 dollar for each, in the next two days. What I thought was Gabi’s car was however traced to a certain Ryan V. Preston, who

didn't seem to exist according to endless searches on the Internet. I realized then that the car was most likely a dummy car supplied by the private investigative company – they pulled it out just for me to vandalize – and that Veronica's family must have paid several tens of thousands of dollars to this investigative company. I was absolutely shocked. Other than throwing a few bottles which didn't even break and loitering for a few minutes around their property once a month, I had done absolutely nothing to them, and yet their reaction was increasingly extreme. Where exactly did they perceive an emergency? There was certainly the satisfaction coming from the fact that the tactic to waste their money was successful beyond my imagination, and that these Mexicans were so bizarre that you could easily cause them to waste their vast fortune away without doing anything risky at all. This family had proved themselves to be ever easier to victimize – because of their strange and ridiculous sense of self-importance. (Only later would I realize how wrong I was: they were the most powerful enemy you can ever encounter because they always had the total backing of Homeland Security, M. Chertoff, the Russian government – and the control center.) Of course, it's always possible that I had made a mistake in noting down the license plate number, but I seriously doubt that. Then, the SUV which was parked in front of me was traced to a certain Eduardo Roque, who seemed to be living in Compton. This was one of the private investigators.

### **September 5 (the HK Hacker's actions)**

10:22 AM, the HK Hacker showed up. 113.255.113.126. He visited my blog post for August 25 (the conviction of France) through a Google HK search. Then, 10:26 AM, he came to the index page through another Google HK search. He used a Windows 7 computer this time (Windows NT 6.1). 10:27 AM, he looked at my external links page.

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:11:22:03 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/25/the-secret-conviction-of-france-as-a-terrorismsponsoring-state-in-the-international-court-of-justice-and-unssecret-sanctions-imposed-on-france-may-2012/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5607  
"https://www.google.com.hk/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.66 Safari/537.36"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:11:26:48 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932  
"https://www.google.com.hk/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.66 Safari/537.36"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:11:27:48 -0600] "GET /links.html HTTP/1.1" 200 41089  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.66 Safari/537.36"

Central Ops returns the following results on this IP address:

inetnum: 113.252.0.0 – 113.255.255.255  
netname: HGC  
descr: Hutchison Global Communications  
country: HK  
admin-c: IH17-AP

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tech-c: IH17-AP  
mnt-irt: IRT-HUTCHISON-HK  
changed: hm-changed@apnic.net 20081218  
mnt-by: APNIC-HM  
mnt-lower: MAINT-HK-HGCADMIN  
source: APNIC  
irt: IRT-HUTCHISON-HK  
address: 9/F Low Block ,  
address: Hutchison Telecom Tower,  
address: 99 Cheung Fai Rd, Tsing Yi,  
address: HONG KONG  
e-mail: abuse@on-nets.com  
abuse-mailbox: abuse@on-nets.com  
admin-c: IH17-AP  
tech-c: IH17-AP  
mnt-by: MAINT-HK-DENCHA  
changed: abuse@on-nets.com 20101116  
source: APNIC  
person: ITMM HGC  
nic-hdl: IH17-AP  
e-mail: hgcnetwork@hgc.com.hk  
address: 9/F Low Block ,  
address: Hutchison Telecom Tower,  
address: 99 Cheung Fai Rd, Tsing Yi,  
address: HONG KONG  
phone: +852-21229555  
fax-no: +852-21239523  
country: HK  
remarks: Send spam reports to abuse@on-nets.com  
remarks: and abuse reports to abuse@on-nets.com  
remarks: Please include detailed information and  
remarks: times in HKT  
changed: hgcnetwork@hgc.com.hk 20050620  
mnt-by: MAINT-HK-HGCADMIN  
source: APNIC

Karin, Veronica, and Kiersten, upset that their sting operation on me last night had failed, couldn't think of any other way to persuade the county judge to suppress my website other than complaining about the delusional nature of its content. They would have to do a more systematic study of this content. But Karin was worried (quite rightly) that I would notice it. She had sort of guessed it: I didn't do anything last night probably because I was tipped off by her team's visits. Karin had been discussing with the Hong Kong Hacker about this problem probably since 10 AM this morning. (The HK Hacker was presumably looking at my website while chatting with Karin over Skype, etc.) The HK Hacker said he had a solution. He began cloning my website using HTTrack. (HTTrack is a software for downloading someone's entire website onto one's local computer, usually used to clone a website for reconnaissance or for social engineering

attacks like phishing. See <http://grayhathacking.blogspot.com/2012/10/how-to-clone-website-using-webhtrack.html>). The idea was to clone my website on the HK Hacker's Windows 98 computer so that Karin's gang could study the content of my website without my knowing. The HK Hacker would be hosting a mirror site of my website on his Windows 98 computer and the women would be visiting that mirror site. Then they could research to see if they could find some legal pretext to suppress my website. In this way, I wouldn't know that they were researching my website. At the same time, they could do their psychological profiling of me on the basis of which to perform social engineering hacks on me.

11:07 AM, the HK Hacker visited my index page again, from the external links page. Then, from 11:08 AM onward, the process of cloning my website began. On my visitors' log you can see:

```
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:42 -0600] "GET /index.html HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "-"
"Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:42 -0600] "GET /robots.txt HTTP/1.1" 200 1418 "-"
"Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:43 -0600] "GET /dot_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows
98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:43 -0600] "GET /newsummaryweb.html HTTP/1.1" 200
55422 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5
(compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:44 -0600] "GET /blogs/summaryinchines HTTP/1.1"
301 398 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack
3.0x; Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:45 -0600] "GET /blogs HTTP/1.1" 301 605
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x;
Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:45 -0600] "GET /blogs/summaryinchines/ HTTP/1.1"
200 7140 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack
3.0x; Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:46 -0600] "GET /preface27rev5.html HTTP/1.1" 200
19237 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x;
Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:45 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 30097
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x;
Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:48 -0600] "GET
/gis-1/investigation_of_a_schizophrenic_part_1_(repaired).pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 140492
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x;
Windows 98)"
113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:50 -0600] "GET /howihave66bg2/how_i_have-
66bg2c.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 161782 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html"
"Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"
```

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:46 -0600] "GET /feefeeval5rev/feefeeval5rev.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 463263 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:09:17 -0600] "GET /howihave68bg/how\_i\_have\_68bg.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 119339 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:50 -0600] "GET 524 /howihavebg9rev/howihave-bg9rev.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 303395 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:09:40 -0600] "GET /howihave69bg/how\_i\_have\_69bg.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 103018 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:09:10 -0600] "GET /howihave67bg/how\_i\_have-67bg2.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 427759 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:09:58 -0600] "GET /howihave71bg/how\_i\_have\_71bgc.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 133518 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:10:20 -0600] "GET /howihave72bg2/how\_i\_have\_72\_bg2.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 139681 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:10:43 -0600] "GET /vol1appendix/vol1appendixg.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 164739 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:08:47 -0600] "GET /correlate\_revised\_no\_summary\_126/correlate\_revised\_no\_summary%20126\_(secure).pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 973530 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:11:10 -0600] "GET /vol1appendixcont.html HTTP/1.1" 200 2098 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:11:11 -0600] "GET /story\_docu HTTP/1.1" 301 589 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:11:11 -0600] "GET /story\_docu/ HTTP/1.1" 200 607 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:11:12 -0600] "GET /old\_recordings HTTP/1.1" 301 597 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

113.255.113.126 - - [05/Sep/2013:12:11:12 -0600] "GET /old\_recordings/ HTTP/1.1" 200 547 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/index.html" "Mozilla/4.5 (compatible; HTTrack 3.0x; Windows 98)"

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... and so on. Please refer to the log for September. The cloning continued until almost 12 PM. At the same time, the HK Hacker was instructed to post a link on his Peace Pink profile to a document from chinastrategies.com analyzing the psychology of psychopaths. More on this below.



12:48 PM, a visit to “The story behind my experience...”

108.66.59.210 - - [05/Sep/2013:13:48:32 -0600] "GET /newsummaryweb.html HTTP/1.1" 200 55422 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; U; Intel Mac OS X 10\_6\_4; en-us) AppleWebKit/533.18.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.2 Safari/533.18.5"

A direct visit without going through any search engine. Geobytes traces the IP address to Chicago. Canonical name: adsl-108-66-59-210.dsl.emhrl.sbcglobal.net. This seemed to be my cousin Evelyn. I’m not absolutely sure, but, since I’m sure of Evelyn’s later appearance in Karin’s gang’s effort to get me, let me make a comment about this, the recruitment of my family members to “get me”. As is noted, because of the jury service in April 2010, the Pyramid had come to know my two cousins Irene and Evelyn, and many other females who had known me from before. She was aware of my family situation. Because I had been a scapegoat in my family – on whom all my family members projected negative human qualities (delusional mind, selfishness, inconsideration, laziness, stupidity, etc.) in order to make themselves feel good about themselves – the Pyramid knew that if she asked my cousins to help “get me”, they would be more than willing to do so. She just needed to tell them that I was suffering delusions about her and trying to harass her and then share with them the latest Homeland Security warnings about me, and both Evelyn and Irene would believe her and be more than willing to help (since this was also doing “Homeland Security”). Although, since they were all on the ICJ jury duty together, Irene and Evelyn would know that I was not suffering from delusions when I spoke

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about my deal with the Pyramid in some International Court trial, they would still agree with the Pyramid that it was not my business to know about this – and not my business to know that it was because of her father that I needed to conform to the profile of being violent and delusional – and therefore call me “delusional” anyway (meaning: if you know something which it is not your business to know, you are “crazy” and “delusional”). Evelyn, having less of a moral character than Irene, was certainly the more enthusiastic of the two. She hated me anyway for my lawsuit against her mother, and wouldn’t give up on an opportunity to treat me in the way I deserved, i.e. as a delusional, bad-to-the-bone psychopath. And so the Pyramid and Veronica had easily recruited Evelyn to Karin’s “complaint team”.

2:39 PM, another visit from Karin’s team to “The story behind my experience...”:

```
71.114.111.162 - - [05/Sep/2013:15:39:30 -0600] "GET /newsummaryweb.html HTTP/1.1" 200 55422 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_5_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6 Safari/533.22.3"
```

```
71.114.111.162 - - [05/Sep/2013:15:39:32 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 383 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/newsummaryweb.html" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_5_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6 Safari/533.22.3"
```

A direct visit without going through any search engine. This guy was simply sent the link. Geobyte traces the IP address to Stafford, Virginia. The canonical name however indicates that the person was in the Washington DC area: static-71-114-111-162.washdc.east.verizon.net. He would come again tomorrow.

6 PM, I was in Westwood. My Internet connection slowed to a stand-still at both Starbucks and Coffee Bean. Prevented from learning how to back up files and data on Word Press. Extremely angered. The Monkey was requiring me to collect more damages tonight in order to enable his daughters’ private investigators to collect more evidences about me.

Then, on 9:09 PM, Laura visited my blog post of 4/28/12 (“The difficult search for a microchip inside my brain”) on her cellphone: 76.169.132.115 (social.res.rr.com). A direct visit, no search term.

```
76.169.132.115 - - [05/Sep/2013:22:09:40 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/04/28/the-difficult-search-for-a-microchip-inside-myhead-part-iii/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8986 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.1.2; en-us; SGH-T889 Build/JZO54K) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"
```

She was either with the whole gang at their base, or was in communication with them. This was the second time she looked at this blog post. Karin’s gang, under Kiersten’s suggestion, wanted to use Laura to run a sting operation on me, but Laura was apparently hesitating: I was too ugly and disgusting, and, supposedly, too dangerous. Karin’s gang was increasingly turning toward the argument about the supposed delusional state of my mind as the sole basis on which to request the suppression of my website in county court.

**September 6 (Friday)**



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3:43 AM, the Stafford, Virginia, person from yesterday afternoon came again.

```
71.114.111.162 - - [06/Sep/2013:04:43:58 -0600] "GET  
/suppl_pld_9_139/suppl_pld_9_139b.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 69504 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh;  
Intel Mac OS X 10_5_8) AppleWebKit/534.50.2 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/5.0.6  
Safari/533.22.3"
```

```
71.114.111.162 - - [06/Sep/2013:04:43:58 -0600] "GET  
/suppl_pld_9_139/suppl_pld_9_139b.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 5077702 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh;  
U; PPC Mac OS X; en-us) AppleWebKit/412 (KHTML, like Gecko) Safari/YY/Adobe"
```

It appears that Karin's team had simply sent the link to her.

3:04 PM, David Zimmer visited my website again using VPN999: 184.154.196.195  
(host41.server6.vpn999.com).

```
184.154.196.195 - - [06/Sep/2013:16:04:57 -0600] "GET  
/suppl_pld_58bg/suppl_pld_drft_58bgg.pdf HTTP/1.0" 200 3850232  
"http://lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_8_4)  
AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/28.0.1500.71 Safari/537.36"
```

7:27 PM, he visited again using Proxy USA: 142.234.62.31 (142.234.62.31.rdns.proxyusa.net),

```
142.234.62.31 - - [06/Sep/2013:20:27:16 -0600] "GET /suppl_pld_8bg42/suppl_pld_8bg42.odt  
HTTP/1.0" 200 3004600 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel  
Mac OS X 10_8_4) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/28.0.1500.71  
Safari/537.36"
```

Then, 10:15 PM, Laura made contact with me saying she wanted to meet me. Apparently Kiersten had finally got through to her and she agreed to help by "stinging me". The argument of my delusional mind was simply too weak: those postings about brain chips weren't crazy enough, given all the scientific jargon (unless the judge would also be shown the Homeland Security warnings about me). The gang must be hoping that, when I met with Laura, I would talk about writing about the Pyramid with the sole intention to harass her. Karin, Veronica, and Kiersten must be meeting with Laura tonight. I didn't yet suspect her, though.

### **September 7 (Saturday)**

Laura visited my web gallery early in the morning, on 7:17 AM.

```
76.168.206.1 - - [07/Sep/2013:08:17:30 -0600] "GET /gallery/gallery.html HTTP/1.1" 200 3916  
"-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_8_3) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like  
Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.65 Safari/537.36"
```

She then turned to the front page of Owl Academy (acad.html) on 7:18 AM.

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5:52 PM, someone was Googling “Louis D” and arrived at my removed blog post on him.  
70.197.67.210, Verizon Wireless, Los Angeles.

70.197.67.210 - - [07/Sep/2013:18:52:26 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/28/american-targeted-individual-louis-dezseran/ HTTP/1.1" 404 4517 "http://www.google.com/search?q=louis+dezseran&client=ms-android-verizon&hl=en&source=android-browser-type&v=141338691&ei=CMorUvGVEYbliAL0joDoDg&start=10&sa=N&biw=360&bih=615" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; DROID RAZR 4G Build/6.7.2-180\_DHD-16\_M4-31) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

He then searched for Louis’ name on my blog using the search box.

70.197.67.210 - - [07/Sep/2013:18:52:51 -0600] "GET /blogs/?s=dezseran&submit=Search HTTP/1.1" 200 10483 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/08/28/american-targeted-individual-louis-dezseran/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; DROID RAZR 4G Build/6.7.2-180\_DHD-16\_M4-31) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

70.197.67.210 - - [07/Sep/2013:18:53:04 -0600] "GET /blogs/?s=louis+dezseran&submit=Search HTTP/1.1" 200 10608 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/?s=dezseran&submit=Search" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.0.4; en-us; DROID RAZR 4G Build/6.7.2-180\_DHD-16\_M4-31) AppleWebKit/534.30 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"

I thought it was Louis himself. But later Louis told me it was not he. Thus it was Karin’s team. Karin’s gang was still looking for more people that I had talked about on my website to join her complaint team. I didn’t talk about enough people; and they just wished I hadn’t removed the blog post on Louis so that they could recruit him as well.

### **September 8 (Sunday)**

2 AM, the HK Hacker posted fake replies to his own document on psychopaths. He was trying to make his profile look real. Again, he didn’t know how obvious it was that these replies were made up by himself. I had been on Peace Pink for years, and understood the general apathy of my fellow users there. There was no possible way that anyone was going to “like” a posting on something irrelevant to mind-control within a week. Nobody was even going to notice that a new comer had come onto the scene.

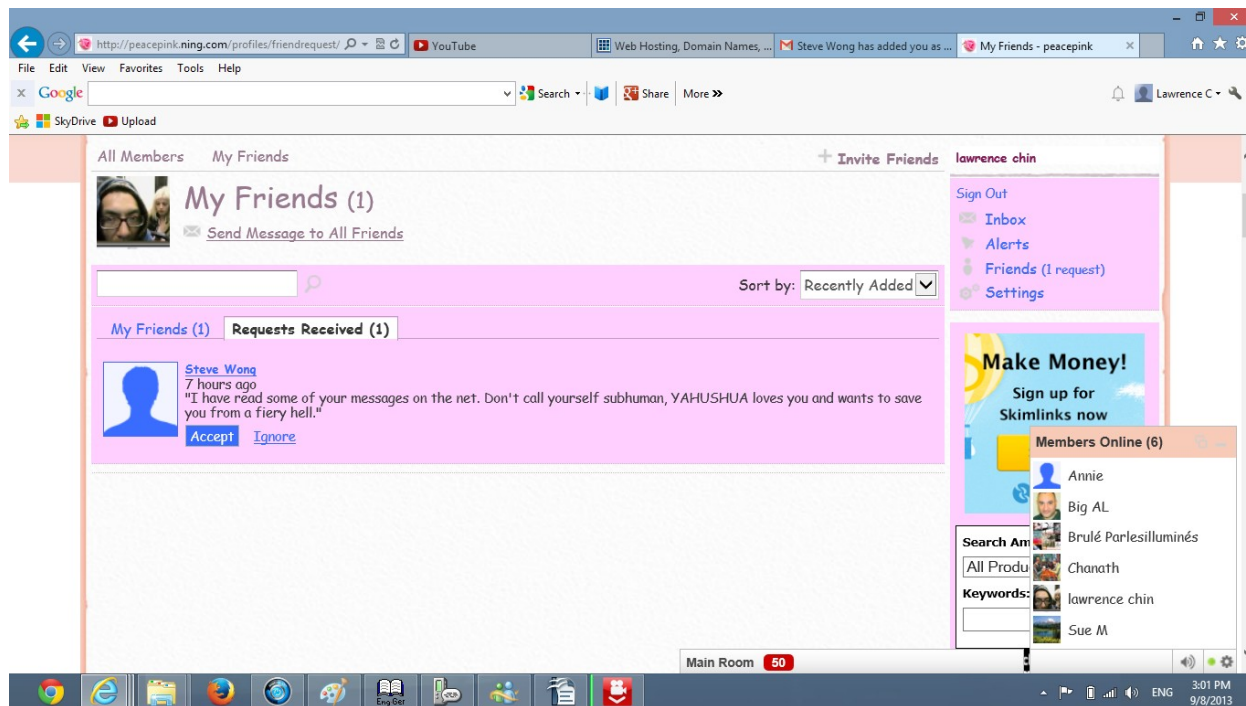
6:47 AM, Karin’s team sent somebody from Pennsylvania to look for, and report on, an image of the wounds on my arm: 76.120.169.151 (c-76-120-169-151.hsd1.pa.comcast.net),

76.120.169.151 - - [08/Sep/2013:07:47:53 -0600] "GET /2012/9912-3.png HTTP/1.1" 200 456773 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad; CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) CriOS/28.0.1500.16 Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

Within one second, this guy checked out Google's cache of the blog post from which the image came:

```
66.249.82.112 - - [08/Sep/2013:07:47:54 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/09/10/more-self-injury-and-  
wests-crime-against-russia-in-central-asia/ HTTP/1.1" 200 4770  
"http://www.google.com/search" "Mozilla/5.0 (X11; Linux x86_64) AppleWebKit/537.4  
(KHTML, like Gecko; Google Web Preview) Chrome/22.0.1229 Safari/537.4"
```

8 AM, the HK Hacker sent me a missive on Peace Pink saying he had read my messages on the Internet. "Don't call yourself subhuman, Yahushua loves you and wants to save you..." Of course it was Kiersten who had instructed him to write me this – I knew it immediately when I saw it on 3 PM. It's just so stupid. The term "subhuman", you recall, came from my story "Feefee and Valerie". Kiersten didn't know that nobody had ever bothered to read my story, that she was the only person who had ever looked at it, and that the missive therefore immediately gave away the fact that she was the one who was talking. Again, Karin's gang was making themselves so obvious because they didn't know that they were the only people on the planet who were paying attention to what I was writing on my website. Kiersten thought that I was suffering from tremendous inferiority complex and would be attracted to those Jewish garbage with which she herself was so obsessed. She had apparently seen the front page of my "Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part II", and took notice of the quote from Mark 14:21, and thought "the man who shouldn't have been born" was a reference to myself – in accordance with my self-pitying inferiority complex. Again, the same old problem: these women wanted to complain about my writings about them, and yet they didn't actually read what I had in fact written: at the end of this chapter I have specifically noted that the New Testament quote refers to the Pyramid's father, the Monkey. Meanwhile, of course, Kiersten was still hoping to get me to "repent" so that she could demonstrate to everyone her medicinal power in saving people and obtain the admiration she had always been craving for. Now, because, unexpectedly for her, I somehow had not made contact with the HK Hacker, and now that the best trap had failed, the gang was asking the HK Hacker to make a move on me instead. Kiersten thought the HK Hacker's comfort would cause me to burst into tears and attract me to him, so that, when we got close, I would admit to him that I wrote all that stuff about the Pyramid only in order to harass her. This entire psych-op was so stupid that I was finally coming to grip with just what worthless junk was occupying Kiersten's brain. She derived her entire psychological profile of me from a second-rate horror movie – and from the pieces of garbage which she had fished out from Homeland Security's warnings about me. All the great books on her shelves were apparently for display only: she had never read them. These women like Kiersten, the Pyramid, and Veronica were simply not living in reality, but in a cheap horror movie about some simple-minded psychopathic serial killer hunting for innocent women. What have they been doing with their life? Of course, I never responded to the HK Hacker's missive. It sickened me.



What I didn't know immediately was that Dr P had also joined Karin's "complaint team" on the night of September 4, when the "trap" failed, and that she was even more stupid than I thought: she was the one who had instructed the HK Hacker to put up the document on psychopaths on his Peace Pink profile page thinking that it would attract me – which indicates that she was also not living in reality but inside some cheap horror movie.

When Dr P discovered the graffiti on her SUV on the morning of September 4 and was convinced that I did it, what would she do? She would call the police of course. What would happen then? Nothing. It looked like a childish prank. Although she named me as the culprit, there was no evidence to support it, and so the police took the report and went away. Dr P was overwhelmed by the "injustice" she had suffered: a piece of trash, suffering paranoid schizophrenia and worthless to society, just victimized a respectable psychologist and got away with it. Something had to be done about this.

Since Karin's tactic was to find every single person I had talked about on my blog and recruit him or her to her "complaint team", and since on one of my blog posts I mentioned Dr P, her gang must have also tracked her down. They left a message on Dr P's answering machine, sometime between August 28 and September 3. Dr P of course didn't respond, because of patient-doctor confidentiality. Now that she was furious – and, moreover, now that Veronica's private investigator had told her that he found me looking up her address one afternoon – she responded to the "gang". This was the afternoon of September 4, just when the "gang" were planning their trap. Dr P broke confidentiality, believing that it was justified because evidence had emerged that "I was stalking her" and "her life was under threat". She felt she had the legal ground for this because she had diagnosed me as an extremely dangerous paranoid schizophrenic (based on my stories about the control center, the CIA, and the Russian and Chinese intelligence, etc.) and possessed a copy of Chaya's 2003 warning to the therapeutic community about me.

Then, when Karin's gang shared with her the Homeland Security warnings about me, everything suddenly made sense for her: this guy was such a schizophrenic, such a dangerous and obsessional stalker, that he had actually stalked politicians and landed on Homeland Security's watchlist! Dr P became ever more convinced in her diagnosis of me because she was now able to see it within a larger context which illumined everything. Then, when she heard about how I had been victimizing the Pyramid and Karin – and she of course believed Kiersten's lies about how I had stalked her – her anger shot through the roof: how can someone this bad even exist! Now that a professional, licensed psychologist agreed with them that I constituted tremendous danger, Karin, Kiersten, and Veronica were finally able to get the police involved. (Otherwise, they could never get the police's attention with their accusation that I used their names on my web postings, threw bottles into the Pyramid's front yard, and walked past her sister's house once in a while; and so far, although the private investigators had discovered me vandalizing people's properties, these were strangers unrelated to them.) The key to everything was Dr P's production of Chaya's warning about me, on which was indicated that LAPD's Threat Management Unit had once investigated me for stalking Chaya, although the case was never prosecuted because of Chaya's own request. Moreover, on the document I was not only listed as a "stalking suspect", but also as a "cyberstalking suspect" (because of that single incident involving Chaya's phone bill). Nobody in Karin's gang could get the police to do anything about me at the moment because I had had no criminal history, and this single "stalking incident" with Chaya was locked up on Chaya's own request, and nobody except the therapeutic officials could have knowledge of it (although, as you have seen, Karin and Rolf had most likely heard about it from Homeland Security in the summer of 2007). The irony was of course that Dr P had never figured out that the reason why Chaya had requested such secrecy over her stalking claim against me ten years ago was that *she* would become the guilty party had the case been prosecuted, not I. Now, when Dr P reported the matter to the Threat Management Unit, the latter became obliged to open a case on me as a "stalking suspect" and a "cyberstalking suspect". The fact that Dr P had presented the Homeland Security warnings as well as Chaya's warning might have played a role in so obliging the TMU. This time there were better evidences than the mentioning of names on my website and some unbroken bottles. On the basis of Chaya's warning, the investigators' discovery of my vandalism habits and favoriting of videos about serial killers on my Youtube channel suddenly acquired the meaning that I must be an extremely sadistic and evil pathological personality. When Dr P, after hearing the stories from Kiersten, Karin, and Veronica, then examined the list of my recent favorite videos on my Youtube channel, she became convinced that I was a misogynist psychopath deriving pleasure from harming and killing women, and she used her doctoral credentials to convince the police to adopt this assessment. By now, she not only considered me a paranoid schizophrenic, but also a misogynist psychopath serial killer. This is why she thought that the document on psychopaths from chinastrategies.com would attract me. She of course didn't bother to look further down the list to discover that I had also favorited 2000 videos on other topics, from politics through history to scientific discoveries. The method which this licensed psychologist had employed was thus: selecting, among several thousand pieces of evidences, only the few pieces which confirm your hypothesis, and ignoring the other 2000 pieces which would disprove it.

Now you can understand why the Monkey suddenly programmed me to desire to watch videos on serial killers – something I'd never done before – just within the past week and a half. Again, it is because his computer couldn't possibly cause me to commit actual violence that a

construction of my evil personality by the people around me was only possible through coloring my vandalism and childish pranks with circumstantial elements (favorite videos, etc.) – and this was only possible if the people around me were all paranoid, hyper-sensitive, over-dramatic, and narcissistic stupid women like Kiersten, the Pyramid, and Dr P. (Although, as you shall see, every ordinary, non-thinking person could become so hyper-sensitive and over-dramatic when he or she saw the Homeland Security warnings about me not knowing that the government regularly made up demonic stories about innocent, peaceful persons.) Now the Wikipedia entry on LAPD’s Threat Management Unit also mentions LAPD’s Mental Evaluation Unit and Systemwide Mental Assessment Response Team, both of which therefore must have also been called in to evaluate my insanity and propensity toward extreme evil:

“In April 2008, the LAPD TMU teamed up to co-deploy with the nationally recognized Los Angeles Police Department Mental Evaluation Unit (MEU) because stalking suspects often suffer from some form of mental instability, and workplace violence suspects experience some form of mental health crisis when they make threats and when they are engaging in acts of violence. The MEU, Systemwide Mental Assessment Response Team (SMART) accompanies TMU on all of its calls involving stalkers and workplace violence. Both the TMU and MEU comprise the Crisis Response Support Section (CRSS).”

“The primary mission of the LAPD TMU is to ensure the safety and well being of members of the diverse communities of the City of Los Angeles by investigating and managing aggravated cases, both criminal and non-criminal, wherein individuals have demonstrated an abnormal fixation / obsession and have generated a long-term pattern of unsolicited acts of visitation, telephonic and/or written correspondence in a threatening manner toward a specific person.”

You should consider the possibility that, given Dr P’s extreme sensitivity and reactivity – because she was what I shall call a “safety fanatic”,<sup>6</sup> every little discomfort you cause her would prompt her to call on the authorities as if the gravest danger was looming and her very life was under threat – she must have, as soon as she heard from Karin, Veronica, and Kiersten that I was on Homeland Security’s watchlist, called on these thugs in Homeland Security themselves to ask them to “neutralize” me. If so, this would not work out because these Homeland Security thugs, still debating with the CIA in the International Court of Justice, would reply that they couldn’t directly intervene at the moment but would encourage the women to seek law enforcement help with the Homeland Security and Chaya’s warnings in hand. This is why, for the moment, Dr P had gotten only the TMU involved.

Now, although the police had opened a case, the incidents reported (bottle-throwing and graffiti on cars) were still relatively minor, so that the TMU didn’t immediately mobilize. The “gang” revealed to the police that they had planned a trap for that night, but, when the trap failed, they had done no more than discredit themselves. The next day they then revealed to the police that they were having someone download my entire website because they thought my website

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<sup>6</sup> A “safety fanatic” practices extreme “safetyism”, as defined by Jonathan Haidt and Greg Lukianoff in their *The Coddling of the American Mind* (2018).

contained the key to my misogynist violence. The TMU officers, meanwhile, were not allowed to check my website themselves. The gang, based on Chaya's warning which Dr P had unearthed, had requested "victim confidentiality", i.e., that, because my website contained the gang's "confidential information", law enforcement officers must not look at it themselves but must rely entirely on the gang's (victims') report about what they saw on my website to judge the legality or illegality of it. Of course there wasn't any confidential information about Karin or the Pyramid or Dr P on my website; Karin was simply thinking that, since most likely nothing illegal would be found on my website at all, if she requested "victim confidentiality", then she could make false reports about finding illegal materials on my website when there were none, and the police wouldn't have any means to disprove the gang's claims. Meanwhile, Dr P must have also contacted Dr R in the afternoon of September 4 or on September 5, but Dr R didn't respond, citing, again, patient-doctor confidentiality.

When Dr P, Veronica, Kiersten, and the investigators received the bad news, in their "base", that the "trap" had failed, Dr P and Kiersten must have decided to focus their attention on the HK Hacker instead. Hence the document on psychopaths and "Don't call yourself subhuman". It should be noted that Dr P must have found a "buddy" in Kiersten because both were fascinated by psychic power and convinced that superior intuitive psychic power resided in womankind.<sup>7</sup> This is funny because both women were dumb as hell and Dr P had no idea that Kiersten's stories about me were pure fabrication. (Despite being a "psychologist", Dr P really had no ability to distinguish between psychopaths and moral persons.) Meanwhile, both Dr P and Kiersten were living in the same "cheap horror movie" because they were both the victorious heroines in this movie.

Let's continue with what happened on September 8. 8:59 AM, another visit: 94.197.120.190 (threemb.co.uk).

94.197.120.190 - - [08/Sep/2013:09:59:51 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/04/28/the-difficult-search-for-a-microchip-inside-my-head-part-iii/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8988 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPhone; CPU iPhone OS 6\_1 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0 Mobile/10B144 Safari/8536.25"

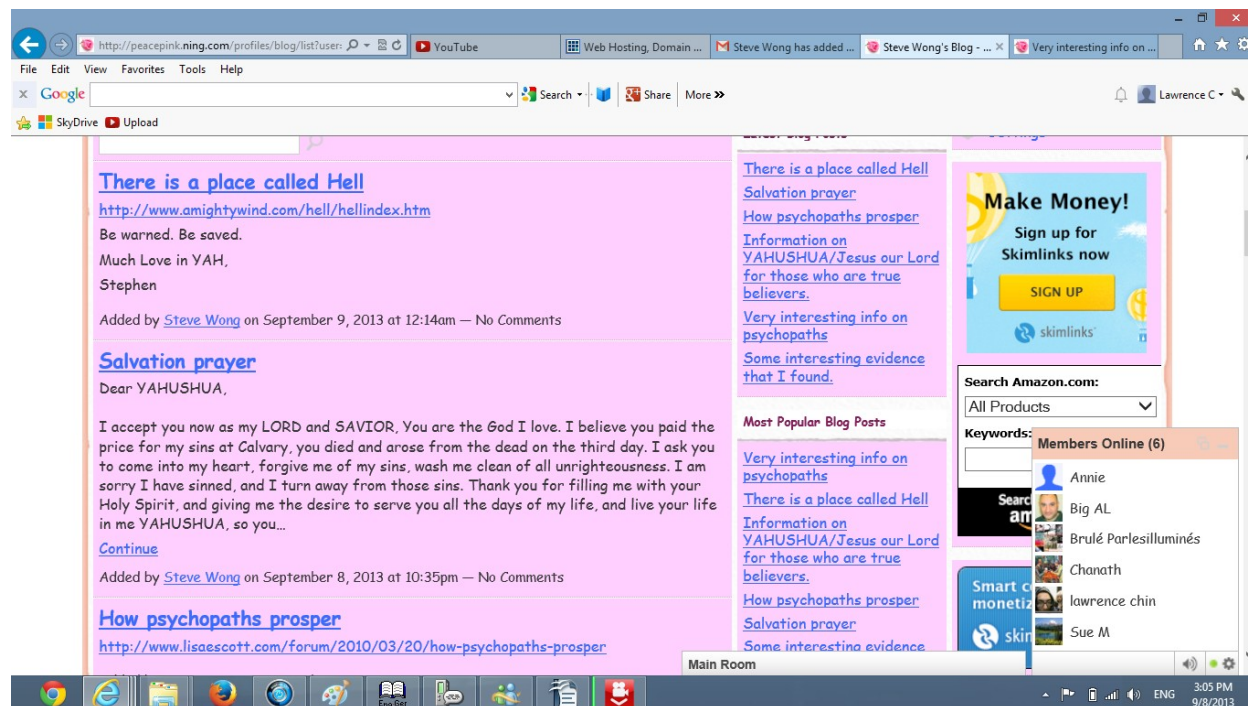
It's a direct visit, not through any search engine. Geobytes traces the IP address to Manchester, UK. Again, it was Karin's team member in the UK. Karin had simply sent him the link asking him to report on the "delusional material" on my blog.

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<sup>7</sup> I found Dr P's Amazon Wish List, on which are found: Derek Murray's *Through the Eyes of A Medium* (added June 10 2012); "Forever Change" Love (audio CD; added January 5 2011); Rhonda Byrne's *The Secret* (added November 2006). Some cheap stuff! Amazon introduces this Derek Murray: "I've produced a number of books with the intention of demystifying the subject of mediumistic and psychic ability. Okay I know I am no writer and lack in the skill of spelling and grammar, but I hope you enjoy them all the same..." Dr P and her husband David seem to have been wannabe spiritual gurus since they were young and were in fact married on account of their common interests in spirituality. David seems to have wanted to be a hippie since young and Dr P would eventually write this stupid book in 2016, *Adventures of Benjamin The Bus: Hitchhikers' Guide to Spiritual Mastery*, to summarize her "insights" into spirituality.

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The HK Hacker then posted another "Salvation Prayer" on Peace Pink, trying to attract me.



2:48 PM, another direct visit from Germany: 149.172.32.226 (HSI-KBW-149-172-32-226.hsi13.kabel-badenwerttemberg.de).

149.172.32.226 - - [08/Sep/2013:15:48:54 -0600] "GET /vol2appendix/vol2appendixd.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 157941 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows; U; Windows NT 6.1; de; rv:1.9.2.25) Gecko/20111212 Firefox/3.6.25"

Karin had found another team member in Germany. She simply sent this guy the link to the document on my website. 3:14 PM, he came to my blog, again following the link he was given:

149.172.32.226 - - [08/Sep/2013:16:14:10 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 30095 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows; U; Windows NT 6.1; de; rv:1.9.2.25) Gecko/20111212 Firefox/3.6.25"

He came again on 3:15 PM:

149.172.32.226 - - [08/Sep/2013:16:15:12 -0600] "GET /blogs HTTP/1.1" 301 567 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 10.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/6.0)"

Again on 3:17 PM:

149.172.32.226 - - [08/Sep/2013:17:06:44 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows; U; Windows NT 6.1; de; rv:1.9.2.25) Gecko/20111212 Firefox/3.6.25"



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149.172.32.226 - - [08/Sep/2013:17:06:44 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 30095 "-"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows; U; Windows NT 6.1; de; rv:1.9.2.25) Gecko/20111212 Firefox/3.6.25"

This visitor's visits indicate something else. In her frenzy to recruit people to complain about my website, Karin must have decided to contact Dimitri Khalezov. "He said your 'Third Truth' is disinformation ordered from the International Court of Justice... What delusion he has developed about you!" Khalezov would soon join in since, having no idea why his Chinese and Russian handlers instructed him to make up this "Third Truth" in early 2008 in any case, he certainly didn't want people to know that he had made up the whole thing. In fact, Homeland Security might have encouraged Karin to recruit Khalezov given their desire to prevent the CIA from ever convicting M. Chertoff and the Boss.

### **September 9 (Monday)**

On 6:49 AM, the index page of my website was called up on Facebook. Somebody from Karin's team was accessing Kiersten's Secret Facebook Group. Kiersten must be truly delighted these days: by now several dozen people had joined the Facebook Group she had created for me. Her baby was growing rapidly.

1:11 PM, someone arrived at my blog post of 4/28/12 through a Google search: 108.74.160.26. Geobytes traces the IP address to San Francisco.

108.74.160.26 - - [09/Sep/2013:14:11:38 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/04/28/the-difficult-search-for-a-microchip-inside-myhead-part-iii/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8988 http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=3&ved=0CDoQFjAC&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Fblogs%2F2012%2F04%2F28%2Fthedifficult-search-for-a-microchip-inside-my-head-part-iii%2F&ei=PysuUsOgAo6FrAfmkYDADw&usq=AFQjCNFAwOKd4xPwzycsQCuD4PdoYZ2wJw&sig2=22ekjLZ\_nccjLMuueJtyKA&bvm=bv.51773540,d.bmk "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Since Dr P had a friend in San Francisco, I wonder if this was her friend. Again, the word was spreading rapidly that this misogynist psychopath had this delusional belief about how the government had planted chips inside his brain.

There were few actions today probably because everyone was busy accessing the HK Hacker's mirror of my website, each person delegated to reading a particular chapter of my Secret History.

### **September 10 (Tuesday)**

Past midnight, on 12:07 AM, Laura replied me, suggesting that we meet. At the same time, she visited my web gallery: 76.168.206.1, cpe-76-168-206-1.socal.res.rr.com.

76.168.206.1 - - [10/Sep/2013:01:07:55 -0600] "GET /gallery/gallery.html HTTP/1.1" 200 3916 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_8\_3) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.65 Safari/537.36"

Lacking any reason to persuade the TMU to suppress my website, the gang was moving forward with the plan to use Laura to “sting me”. Meanwhile, the Monkey continued to cause my Open Office to malfunction to destroy my writings (2 AM). On 4:47 AM, just before going to bed, I replied to Laura expressing my enthusiasm about meeting her.

Then, on 7:10 AM, this visit showed up for the first time on my visitors’ log:

```
75.26.172.57 - - [10/Sep/2013:08:10:10 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932  
"http://stoporgangstalking.wordpress.com/2013/09/05/firstresponder-harassment-log-90413/"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
```

....

```
75.26.172.57 - - [10/Sep/2013:08:13:18 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 30095  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/  
20100101 Firefox/23.0"
```

....

The visitor was from Sacramento, and found my website through my comment on SDW’s blog: adsl-75-26-172-57.dsl.scrm01.sbcglobal.net. Note that this person, after arriving at my website from SDW’s blog, studied the front page for three minutes before going to my blog. This person was the Pyramid. She was now hiding in Sacramento – she had come to my cousin Irene’s home sometime between August 27 and September 10. As is noted, the Pyramid had been connecting with the members of the jury from April 2010. My two cousins, at first. Later she would even find Marie and Liz (assuming that Veronica hadn’t already contacted them during the summer). As noted, after seeing the Homeland Security warnings about me, my cousin Irene believed her stories about me and let her take refuge in her home. It must have given the Pyramid enormous satisfaction to be able to find support among my family members in her campaign against me. When I checked the message source of my cousin Irene’s email to me on April 12 2010 – when she was already living in Sacramento – the originating IP address was listed as: adsl-99-91-188-14.dsl.scrm01.sbcglobal.net, namely, the same DSL service from SBC Global. It’s the same IP address on her May 27 2010 and August 10 2010 emails to me.

As for me, appointment with Dr M in the afternoon. Then, afterward, I had my most important conversation with Wes, mentioned earlier and which you can see on my blog post for September 13, 2013.

### **September 11 (Wednesday)**

I downloaded TOR browser this morning, ready to dive into the Deep Web. The Monkey had begun programming me to desire to learn about computer-hacking and computer matters. I began watching, and favoriting, videos on the Youtube channels of DEFCON and Eli The Computer Guy, and learning about Bit-Coin. And I began hearing about this thing called the “Deep Web”. I thought it was the Macrospherians who wanted to make something out of Bit-Coins, etc., for their new New World Order project, not knowing that it was the Monkey who was setting up a trap for me. In order to enable his daughters and their gang to demonize me in the worst way

possible without my actually doing anything terribly evil, he wanted them to be able to make use of my “cyberstalker” status on Chaya’s and Homeland Security’s warnings about me. In other words, when the gang examined further my Youtube favorite videos list, they would discover more evidences with which to complain to the police about me – and later to Homeland Security and the International Court of Justice. Meanwhile, the Monkey had planned severe targeting for me this morning in order to provoke me to collect more damages. My Windows update froze up for 5 hours while I slept. Also, I failed to burn DVD-327 5 consecutive times. I would have to buy a new external DVD drive from Best Buy tonight. I then spent the night in Starbucks, Westwood, working on my latest chapter “The birth of a mission: DOC. B.” I would then finally succeed in burning DVD-327.

Meanwhile, the HK Hacker “visited” my website 17 times with his HTTrack. On 4:21 PM, the Pyramid also visited my blog again from her hiding place in Sacramento.

```
75.26.172.57 - - [11/Sep/2013:17:21:20 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 30097 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
75.26.172.57 - - [11/Sep/2013:17:21:24 -0600] "GET /blogs/wpcontent/themes/twentyeleven/style.css HTTP/1.1" 200 55315
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
75.26.172.57 - - [11/Sep/2013:17:21:25 -0600] "GET /blogs/wpcontent/themes/twentyeleven/images/search.png HTTP/1.1" 200 705 1429
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/wpcontent/themes/twentyeleven/style.css"
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
....
```

### **September 12 (Thursday)**

Severe targeting. I was not allowed to wake up early enough to see Dr R. I forgot the check also. Extremely angry. If I had seen her, I would have got some clue about the impending crisis because both the TMU and Dr P would certainly have instructed her to ask me some questions about my “stalking”. Presumably, this was the Monkey’s goal: his computer had instructed him to not let me know as yet that Dr P had already become involved.

Meanwhile, the HK Hacker “visited” my website 11 times with his HTTrack. On 3:35 PM, the Pyramid visited my blog again from her hiding place in Sacramento.

```
75.26.172.57 - - [12/Sep/2013:16:35:20 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 30097 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
....
75.26.172.57 - - [12/Sep/2013:16:36:05 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6932 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
....
75.26.172.57 - - [12/Sep/2013:16:36:42 -0600] "GET /correlate_revised_no_summary_126/correlate_revised_no_summary%20126_(secure).pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 930007 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1;
```

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WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

The Pyramid was now checking my blog daily. Seeing no additional posts, she went onto the front page and clicked on my story about my CIA recruitment. Ten minutes later, she looked at my chapter "Government's Investigation of a Schizophrenic".

75.26.172.57 - - [12/Sep/2013:16:46:55 -0600] "GET  
/gis-1/investigation\_of\_a\_schizophrenic\_part\_1\_(repaired).pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 134811  
"http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/  
20100101 Firefox/23.0".

She was experiencing tremendous stress. The existence of my website gnawed at her daily; when would the "gang" succeed in bringing it down? This was why she was checking it everyday.

### September 13 (Friday)

2 PM, I was at Tom N Toms. Not allowed to surf the Internet. Extreme anger. The Monkey was programming me to desire to collect more damages while under private investigators' watch. I rebooted my laptop, but then it froze up. 30 minutes wasted.

Unsuspecting, I wrote to Laura on 2:57 PM about our meeting on next Tuesday.

On 5:36 PM, Laura wrote me back telling me to meet her next Tuesday on noon.

Meanwhile, the HK Hacker "visited" my website 13 times with his HTTrack. Other than one visit of note, there were no other noteworthy visits from Karin's gang today. They were evidently still busy with looking through my website on the HK Hacker's Windows 98 computer. The one visit of note was: 7:36 PM, 76.64.147.97, bas1-montreal29-1279300449.dsl.bell.ca, Montreal.

76.64.147.97 - - [13/Sep/2013:20:36:11 -0600] "GET  
/correlate\_revised\_no\_summary\_126/correlate\_revised\_no\_summary%20126\_(secure).pdf  
HTTP/1.1" 200 930007 "http://www.google.ca/url?  
sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&frm=1&source=web&cd=5&sqi=2&ved=0CD4QFjAE&url=http%3A  
%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com  
%2Fcorrelate\_revised\_no\_summary\_126%2Fcorrelate\_revised\_no\_summary  
%2520126\_(secure).pdf&ei=f8szUou0D4fqwGd3ICgDw&usg=AFQjCNFLvixFIMs6R1KLW6  
GnfqRRPfGIrQ&bvm=bv.52164340,d.aWM" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 10.0; Windows  
NT 6.1; Trident/6.0)"

It was 10:36 PM Montreal time. I highly suspect that it was "Marie" – with whom the Pyramid would have been acquainted from the jury business back in April 2010. She did a Google search and arrived at my "My experience..." Although "Marie" was mentioned in my story, her real name was not spelled out. But the Pyramid probably knew that the "Marie" in my story referred to that "Marie" in Montreal. And so she asked her to join her complaint team.

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Severe targeting on 10:30 PM while I was diving into the Deep Web for the first time with TOR. I feared that I might get a virus there. Then, my laptop froze up for no reason, destroying “Supplemental Pleading 4-106-B”. Extreme anger. Reboot. My computer was now running very slowly. It’s a clear sign of virus infection, I thought. I was evidently required to collect more damages, and I did.

### **September 14 (Saturday)**

9:07 AM, visits from the HK Hacker or one of his associates: 220.181.51.155, China Telecom. He was looking at some worthless videos in my folder “petition”. On 10:26 AM, he came again, using a different IP address from China Telecom, 113.255.113.126. This time he was looking at more worthless videos from “suppl\_plead”. Then, again, on 1:19 PM.

4:28 AM, another visit from Karin’s complaint team to my Nicaragua videos: 184.74.74.169, rrcs-184-74-74-169.nys.biz.rr.com, New York City. The person looked at many of my video diaries from my time in Nicaragua, 2009. It was presumably not Valentine.

```
184.74.74.169 - - [14/Sep/2013:05:28:58 -0600] "GET /nicavids/ HTTP/1.1" 200 746
"http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&frm=1&source=web&cd=92&ved=
0CC0QFjABOFo&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%
2Fnicavids
%2F&ei=c0g0Uvq5JY3b4APjqIGgAQ&usg=AFQjCNFEv5wuG_vnzlYyWW9BmmJY76lX1A
" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 10.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64;
Trident/6.0)"
```

Evidently, Karin had decided today to collect my videos as evidences (since HTTrack couldn’t index videos).

When I was checking over my log in early afternoon in Tom N Toms, I was getting increasingly suspicious of this “HTTrack” which had been showing up on the log everyday since September 5. When I did a search on this thing, I was shocked. I thought someone was hacking my website.

In Starbucks. Around 7:30 PM, I blocked the HK Hacker’s IP address. 10 minutes later, he discovered that I had blocked him, and thus used his HTTrack to suddenly visit every single file on my website within a few minutes – thousands of files. I was shocked that blocking his IP address did not prevent his visits, and that he really wanted to clone my entire website. Around 10:30 PM, I filed a complaint about the HK Hacker with Blue Host.

### **September 15 (Sunday)**

Past midnight. After checking over the logs for my website, I determined that this HK Hacker was hired by the investigators whom Veronica had hired. I also realized that he was the same “Steve Wong” on Peace Pink. Because I mistakenly thought that Karin’s gang’s intention was to hack into my website and destroy it, I would no longer keep silent. On 3:10 AM, I wrote on his fake profile on Peace Pink:



He was telling the truth, though. If I knew that the police were already informed, I would not have worried so much: Karin was not going to do anything illegal to “get me”. Now that “Steve Wong” had admitted that he was the HK Hacker who had been cloning my website, I wrote down in summary form what I knew of Karin’s gang’s operations on me on my blog. This was the blog post of 9/15/13 which you can see below. I mentioned nothing about the bottles, and as of now I didn’t know that Dr P was involved and that the whole gang had already called up the police to open a case on me.

Within two or three hours Karin and everyone in her gang had awakened to receive the bad news from the HK Hacker that I had exposed their operation on my latest blog post. Nobody could understand how this could have happened. How could he possibly have known all along that Kiersten had found the Pyramid, that Veronica had hired private investigators, and that they had been all together “secretly” visiting his website? I had earlier mentioned a few causes: their lack of experience in managing websites, their lack of comprehension that I understood their psychology far more accurately than they did mine, and their lack of knowledge of my complete isolation. Again, the last cause was the key here. There was no possible way for me to not suspect something because, in the past three years, nobody had ever bothered to come to my website and read the documents they were complaining about, and nobody on Peace Pink had ever wanted to befriend me. I was universally ignored. How could you not suspect “Steve Wong” when he was the first and only person who had ever wanted to befriend you on Peace Pink? Just as a “honey trap” could only be used on politicians or movie stars, but would be the most stupid trick when used on a dirty, smelling homeless person. Why would the homeless man even believe it? As the news spread around the gang, including to Dr P, these stupid women began suspecting that I was using special software to identify my visitors: how can he know we are visiting his website when we have taken such precaution as to use proxies and instruct acquaintances far away to do the dirty work? Again – this was precisely the Monkey’s goal in setting up this whole thing. I, on the other hand, only wished this accusation were true. They simply couldn’t comprehend the simple fact: when you live alone and no one ever knocks on your door, then, one day, this woman you know knocks on your door, and she is utterly surprised that you can guess, without opening the door, who it is. She covers up her face and knocks on your door, and you still know it is she. She suspends in mid-air and knocks on your door, and you still know who it is. She sends someone else to knock on your door, and you still know who is behind it all. She is baffled. You must have been using satellite to track her movement every single second, she thinks. She simply doesn’t understand that, when nobody else ever knocks on your door and she is the only person who ever does, you don’t have to use your brain very much to figure out: Oh, it’s she again!

Suddenly, Laura wrote to me on 7:37 AM, to name the place where we should meet. Karin had contacted Kiersten, and, upset that the “friend” she had prepared for me for months had been exposed, Kiersten immediately called up Laura, who was now the last card left unexposed, or so she thought. Then, seeing that I was still online, the HK Hacker pretended to be a certain “Anna Anderson” to request chat with me. Again, since nobody ever wanted to chat with me on Peace Pink – people there were too apathetic to ever want to do that – it took no brain work on my part to know that it was the HK Hacker who thought he could save his usefulness by resorting to another one of the many fake profiles he had created on Peace Pink. And so I made no response. On 2:08 PM, the HK Hacker suddenly wrote me this mysterious line: “The truth is not on your

side. I did not mess with you.” Did you not read this line from somewhere else, namely, from Chapter 1 of my “Karin’s Meetups”? There I wrote: “In the following narratives you will thus learn how the Agency’s lawyers win their lawsuits when the truth is not on their side: be hypocritical – look good to the judges while deceiving them – and be vague, confusing, and confused, from the last three you can make any reality.” Now this is quite significant.

Recall that Karin’s gang had requested “victim confidentiality” in order to forbid the TMU to look at my website themselves and verify whether the gang was telling them the truth about me. When Karin and everyone else didn’t find anything objectionable on my website, she decided to resort to the old CIA tactic: namely, confuse everything up when she summarized for the police what I wrote. Karin had apparently read my introductory comment in the chapters on her describing the tactic of faulty surveillance, which captured her attention because it was exactly what she was planning to do. By instructing the HK Hacker to say to me “The truth is not on your side”, Karin was warning me, in effect, that she was about to get me with this method. She could turn my writings into a diary of serial hurting of women and child-molestation simply by quoting, out of context, my descriptions of Mr Chertoff’s profile of David Chin, for example – as if, when I was describing the government’s slander of me, I were describing my real self.

Since I already knew that she and Kiersten were helping the Pyramid, Karin thought that, by warning me, she could scare me enough to confess that I had used special software to track the visits, in which case she could at least report one true crime I had committed (“hacking”). I did not respond to the HK Hacker – well, I wasn’t using any software at all; I didn’t hack the HK Hacker’s computers at all. I was simply “guessing” in the old fashion way.

Meanwhile, when Dr P heard the news, she was absolutely furious. The “stalker” is not supposed to know that his women victims have already tracked him down! She decided that extraordinary steps had to be taken in order to neutralize the threat I posed to her and her new friends. Since my writings were full of references to myself as a “terrorist suspect” – not that she had personally read any of my writings, but that she had heard it from Karin’s “reading team”, every one of whom, other than Karin, never really understood anything I wrote anyway – she thought she had ground to report me to the authority as a potential terrorist. She decided to call up these Homeland Security thugs again believing firmly that these disgusting and ugly colored people were really spending tax-payers’ money on good purposes such as protecting tax-payers from monsters like me. (She couldn’t have imagined that this was in fact the furthestest thing away from the truth.) And so she reported to Homeland Security that, based on her clinical assessment of me, my delusion that I was once a terrorist suspect would cause me to actually commit terrorist crimes and that I should therefore be immediately arrested (or hospitalized on 5150). Since these Homeland Security thugs were in the process of collecting testimonies about me from whoever may offer them – as long as they portrayed me as demonic, delusional, and dangerous in accordance with their warnings about me – in order to win their debate with the CIA, they naturally took in Dr P’s stupid assessments about me. In fact Dr P was golden, for she was a psychologist and at the same time claimed I was extremely dangerous – the most difficult part of Homeland Security’s debate with the CIA was certainly the necessity to prove that I was dangerous to people when I had had no criminal history at all. Thus, when the whole gang of women continued to press upon these Homeland Security thugs what their investigators had found me doing every night, the latter finally gave in and decided to investigate me as a potential



domestic terrorist. This also means that, the next time when they returned to the International Court of Justice to debate with the CIA about whether their warnings about me had always been correct, they would input the claim that I had now *really* become a terrorist – despite their first, 2007, warning in which they stated that I had merely been imagining that I was a terrorist: namely, in complete accordance with Dr P’s bullshit. Since Dr P had a doctorate and a license while offering demonic stories about me, she would gradually assume great importance for these Homeland Security thugs, eventually becoming their “top expert” on this particular, very dangerous schizophrenic terrorist stalker.

It is not clear to me whether Dr P, despite her extreme “safetyism”, really considered me a grave danger to her and the Pyramid, or whether she was just pissed off about her car and wanted revenge. It might be that she really did. Women in America nowadays simply did not have the habit of using their brain but preferred to live in cheap movies and fantasies. When Dr P and Kiersten profiled me, they never bothered to exercise “inference”. When they glanced over the several thousand pages of material on my website, they never asked themselves: this guy has spent all this time, thousands of hours, writing this massive work. Would he really be willing to throw all that away by doing something to hurt us and getting arrested? Violence against women in America is quite rare precisely because aggressive law enforcement constitutes a major deterrent. Most guys, when they are angry with their girlfriends or wives, rarely decide to get violent – because they don’t want to be arrested. Men have jobs and goals in their life too; they are not willing to throw all that away by getting arrested. Only rarely do they get violent: that’s when the women have taken everything away from them and they have nothing else to lose in life. Or men might act on violent urges if they are stupid enough to believe that they can outsmart law enforcement detectives and get away with their crime. The only men who are undeterred by law enforcement and who kill women with impunity are serial killers. They don’t usually get caught immediately because they kill random strangers.

This is an issue which will be sufficiently explored in this story later on. The stupidity of the American women in this story is manifested when, believing that a male wanted to hurt them, they never bothered to consider two essential things which are determinant of the level of danger the male suspect might pose: what his priorities in life are and whether he has the means to carry out his harmful intention (the question of “logistics”).<sup>8</sup>

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<sup>8</sup> Later on I would encounter the classic textbook of the threat management business, Frederick Calhoun and Stephen Weston, *Threat Assessment and Management Strategies* (CRC Press, 2009). The most central thesis of this book is that there is a clear and indisputable distinction between “hunters” (those who intend to harm their victims) and “howlers” (those who only intend to harass their victims) and that “the hunter does not howl and the howler does not hunt”. That is, those who only intend to harass their victims never employ the tactics which those who intend to harm their victims employ, and vice versa. Clearly, what I have described above is the classic profile of a “howler”: those who don’t intend to harm but only to harass either because they are deterred by the consequences and/or because they don’t know how (the problem of “logistics”). The observation that is made above has also been made by threat management veterans, but in different phrases. As you have seen, the tactics I had employed against the Pyramid in the past few months – walking around her home once in a while in order to cause her to waste money on security procedures – were classic instances of “howling”.

Perhaps for third party observers these women's extraordinary reactions seem baffling in themselves. My best friend Wes laughed at bottle-throwing or "2 + 2 = 5" as childish pranks. Certainly, anyone, under normal circumstances, would have understood that the guy's intention when he sprayed "2 + 2 = 5" on Dr P's car: to embarrass her when everyone saw a pretty blonde driving her car so ridiculously decorated. It was supposed to be funny and annoying, rather than scary. Yet these women were reacting to these pranks as if to real life serial killers. I have always believed that the Macrospherians who have simulated the process back in early 2011 have evidently wanted the process to expose the pitfall of peace and prosperity: people's immune system has so atrophied that they start developing artificial illness – from nothing at all. The Pyramid did it, and I did it, and so do millions of women in consumerist societies who suffer from the so-called "anorexia nervosa" (Dr P's specialty). In a world where all or most of the "natural" or "traditional" forms of suffering like famine and diseases have been eliminated, people will start suffering from diseases which seem like a joke to people from pre-industrialized societies. It was almost as if God has decided that there always need to be a certain amount of sufferings in the world while giving human beings the will and intelligence to eliminate the source of these sufferings. What kind of joke must have the "injustice" these women claim to have suffered appeared to people in Yemen or Pakistan whose friends and relatives were killed by Hell Fire missiles from American drones? After the Americans have spent vast amount of the world's resources to keep themselves safe and well-fed, they need to make ever smaller things in life into tremendous injustice in order to fill up the void (the lack of suffering and injustice). Absent Chinese or Russian drones firing missiles at their houses at which cries of injustice may be better directed, these women have focused on strangers' bottles and graffiti as the rallying point for the never-ending battle to eliminate injustice from human life. Otherwise, they will lag behind their counterparts in Yemen and Pakistan.<sup>9</sup>

Note that the Pyramid visited my blog on 6:23 AM today: 75.26.172.57 (adsl-75-26-172-57.dsl.scrm01.sbcglobal.net). Just a routine check. She hadn't yet discovered my new blog post.

75.26.172.57 - - [15/Sep/2013:07:23:41 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 29659 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Then, on 4:11 PM, she checked my blog again. This time she would have seen the new blog post of 9/15/13. The news that I had known about everything had reached her for hours already, and she was quite worried, discussed it with my cousin Irene, and wanted to see the revelation herself.

75.26.172.57 - - [15/Sep/2013:17:11:26 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 31044 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Note that, within 10 seconds, she also called up the front page from her browser's cache:

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<sup>9</sup> Recall what Dr Caldeira has said to me when she tried to comfort me about her leaving: "The Universe hates a vacuum... After I'm gone, someone else will soon come to fill up the void..."

75.26.172.57 - - [15/Sep/2013:17:11:36 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

75.26.172.57 - - [15/Sep/2013:17:11:36 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

By 5:57 PM, Laura wrote me one more email, saying she wanted to change the time of our meeting to 2:30 PM. She had suddenly changed her story, saying she discovered she had an appointment on 1 PM. Then, on 9:48 PM, she wrote me one last email specifying the place of meeting to be Tender Green. By late afternoon, Dr P had brought the Homeland Security thugs back to the women's "base", and had briefed them on what the women were trying to do for the TMU. The lead figure of this Homeland Security team I shall nickname "Homeland Security CO chief" (clandestine operation chief). Remember him: he would play a very important role in the story later on. He was most likely just one of the leading Homeland Security figures who had been going after me since 2006 and were then cultivated by M. Chertoff as his captains in 2007. Now that Homeland Security wanted to initiate an investigation of me as a potential terrorist, they asked to take over the women's operations. When the women explained that they were about to send Laura to me to befriend me, Mr Homeland Security CO chief explained that *he* was now going to "run" Laura. From now on, the investigators were also going to work for Mr Homeland Security CO chief instead. I presume that it was at this point that Veronica had ceased her "paymaster" function; the payment to the investigators would now come from the government, and everybody on women's "complaint team" would now be paid by the government in accordance with the normal protocol for recruiting informants against suspects.

Meanwhile, after checking my websites' visitors' logs in Tom N Toms in early afternoon, I hopped onto the bus to go to Santa Monica. I wanted to attend the Quantum Physics Discussion Meetup's monthly meeting in the Yahoo Center. This is recorded in: "IMPquantummeetupweshacksupercomput\_9\_15\_13\_451-751PM.MP3". After the meetup was over, I rode the bus to Westwood. Then I connected up with Wes, and talked to him for about an hour, giving him a summary of my latest act in exposing Karin's gang's operations against me. Most of what I described of the HK Hacker's and investigators' reactions toward my actions was probably incorrect, and so never mind that. I said these stupid things because I was as yet unaware that Dr P had already become involved and reported me as a potential terrorist. Again, my conversation with Wes should continue to be monitored by both the CIA and Homeland Security. Note that, if Homeland Security and the Pyramid's family were listening in on this conversation, they would think that I was absolutely delusional in attributing to the Pyramid all the sufferings from the Arab Spring and the revolts in Syria, and that, although the Arab Spring *was* indeed the consequence of the Pyramid's family's work, the actual causal connection was not as I had thought. Thanks to the Monkey's effort to delude me, I sounded crazy enough. The only things I was correct about in my pouring out to Wes was (1) the Pyramid's stupidity in believing that my visitors would know who I was talking about (this girl the "Pyramid") and (2) the absolute precision of the control center's computer in controlling people and their environment. As for Wes, since his loyalty lay with the CIA, he would be concerned, just like the Invisible Hand, about how Karin was increasingly doing the dirty work for Homeland Security.

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## September 16 (Monday)

12:15 PM, the Pyramid's visit again from Irene's home in Sacramento: 75.26.177.48, adsl-75-26-177-48.dsl.scrm01.sbcglobal.net.

75.26.177.48 - - [16/Sep/2013:13:15:07 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 31044 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

Then, on 4:39 PM, I left another comment on the HK Hacker's Peace Pink page, telling him that creating a mirror site of my website without my permission was violation of my copyright. On 7:58 PM, he replied saying he had archived my website for "research purposes". He didn't have any idea how lame such a reason was. Nobody had ever shown any interest in anything I wrote in the past three years, but, suddenly, somebody, in Hong Kong of all places, was so interested in my work that he wanted to archive my whole website. He was not aware of how unrealistic his lies were. On 10:29 PM, he wrote another comment to me, denying that anyone had hired him. While it was strange that he believed he could fool me like this, his behavior indicates that he had now been recruited by Homeland Security CO chief as an overseas Homeland Security informant: Homeland Security CO chief scolded him for ever admitting anything to me and instructed him, in accordance with the usual clandestine operation modus operandi, to always deny everything. Hence he suddenly retracted his admission and put forward nothing but denials.

11:29 PM, a suspicious visit:

202.7.166.167 - - [17/Sep/2013:00:29:38 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/31/my-presentation-of-my-mind-control-experience-freedom-from-covert-harrasment-and-surveillance-meeting-8-18-13/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3417 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

202.7.166.167 - - [17/Sep/2013:00:29:43 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/13/my-substitutes-in-the-production-of-evidences-for-the-international-court-of-justice-trial-about-me/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3336 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/08/31/my-presentation-of-my-mind-control-experience-freedom-from-covert-harrasment-and-surveillance-meeting-8-18-13/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

The IP address was traced to Perth, Australia (syd-pow-pr5.tpgi.com.au). However, I suspected that the person was using a proxy. In any case, it was definitely someone from Karin's gang.

Finally, on 11:45 PM, I discovered that Xin's Targeted Forums had been taken down. Did the Buenrostro family pay him off? It was probably worse than that: Homeland Security CO chief had shown Xin the Homeland Security warning about me and then informed him that this guy, Lawrence, that he had been talking to was now being investigated as a domestic terrorist. Xin was probably shocked out of his body and so took down his website forum in order to get ride of my postings.

## September 17 (Tuesday)

By 3:15 AM, I left a final comment on the HK Hacker's Peace Pink page specifying that his archiving of my website despite my blocking was a violation of at least the Berne Convention. I thought I was only dealing with him, not knowing that the government was now involved in targeting me. The HK Hacker was thus immune to prosecution. But he had to pretend that he was not working for the US Department of Homeland Security. On 4:50 AM, he thus replied me saying he had destroyed his archival copy of my website. He was obviously lying. Then, from 8:07 AM onward, he used Google Translate to translate my blog post series and chapters into Chinese. He was still doing the reading for Karin's team. Karin's whole gang was now reading my writings not just for themselves, but also for Homeland Security's investigation of me. Their demonic portrayal of the contents of my blog and Secret History chapters Homeland Security CO chief would intercept into the ICJ as evidence when it came time for him to enter his new claim against the CIA that I was now a terrorist suspect.

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:07:20 -0600] "GET /blogs/tag/dd2020-rf-detector/ HTTP/1.1" 200 4689 "http://translate.google.com.hk/translate\_p?hl=zhCN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Ddd2020%2Brf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/tag/dd2020-rfdetector/&depth=1&usg=ALkJrhjy7hAYUWcJSTYsbflYDesHl4UQRw" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:15:38 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/ HTTP/1.1" 200 35970 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Ddd2020%2Brf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651&rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/tag/dd2020-rf-detector/ &usg=ALkJrhiUdDu2YXEy2VChATcdsAh2qvDg4Q" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:32:37 -0600] "GET /blogs/ HTTP/1.1" 200 117399 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Ddd2020%2Brf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651&rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2012/04/28/the-difficult-search-for-a-microchipinside-my-head-part-iii/&usg=ALkJrhP3n-15Ca3RPOGZBP-2XV09e7YfQ" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:34:29 -0600] "GET /karinaftwrdd11/karinaftwrdd11.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 419567 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Ddd2020%2Brf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651&rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/08/&usg=ALkJrh7dfnVM6qmLyVzvfc79Zxj8r64MQ" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

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66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:35:59 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_8bg42/suppl\_pld\_8bg42c.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 1347100 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Dddd2020%2Bbrf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651 &rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/08/&usg=ALkJrh7dfnVM6qmLyVzvfc79Zxj8r64MQ" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

And another person from Karin's team here in California (Los Angeles?) was doing the same work with the HK Hacker:

198.98.103.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:36:11 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_8bg42/suppl\_pld\_8bg42c.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 175208 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22"

198.98.103.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:36:12 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_8bg42/suppl\_pld\_8bg42c.pdf HTTP/1.1" 206 33092 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/suppl\_pld\_8bg42/suppl\_pld\_8bg42c.pdf" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22"

198.98.103.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:36:12 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 1102 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22"

And the HK Hacker continued:

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:37:18 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/08/ HTTP/1.1" 200 20621 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Dddd2020%2Bbrf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651 &rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/&usg=ALkJrhjeQuBzTRdZfVhpCTH\_E\_3RAMQrQg" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:38:16 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/07/ HTTP/1.1" 200 4194 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Dddd2020%2Bbrf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651 &rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/08/&usg=ALkJrh7dfnVM6qmLyVzvfc79Zxj8r64MQ" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

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66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:38:39 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_9\_139/suppl\_pld\_9\_139b.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 1386804 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Ddd2020%2Brf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651 &rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/07/&usg=ALkJrhjbhYt41ZNvSfHlhO17-KK6f-Gztg" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

66.249.84.195 - - [17/Sep/2013:09:38:43 -0600] "GET /suppl\_pld\_9\_139/suppl\_pld\_9\_139b.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 1507334 "http://translate.googleusercontent.com/translate\_c?depth=1 &hl=zh-CN&prev=/search%3Fq%3Ddd2020%2Brf%2Bdetector%2Bmind%2Bcontrol%26newwindow%3D1%26safe%3Dstrict%26biw%3D1024%26bih%3D651 &rurl=translate.google.com.hk&sl=en&u=http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/blogs/2013/07/&usg=ALkJrhjbhYt41ZNvSfHlhO17-KK6f-Gztg" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 5.1) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22,gzip(gfe)"

...

After waking up around noon, I set out to Culver City to meet with Laura at Tender Green. This is recorded in: "IMPwLaura\_9\_17\_13\_125-402PM.MP3". Laura showed up on 1:02:30 in the recording. I didn't know that Laura had come as a Homeland Security informant, although I had begun to suspect that she was in contact with Kiersten, and therefore with Karin. Note, in this recording, three particular things which she continually insisted: (1) She wanted me to specify my diagnosis, and explain whether I "see things or hear things that aren't there" (1:11:30 and 1:39:00). Evidently, Laura wanted me to say I suffered from schizophrenia and heard voices because Dr P, echoing Kiersten, had been telling Homeland Security that her "professional judgment" was that I suffered from schizophrenia and must be hearing voices and hallucinating which had caused me to believe all this mumble-jumble about the CIA, terrorism, Ekaterina, the control center, and some International Court of Justice trial. (2) Laura suddenly mentioned Kiersten, of all persons, and then Valentine (1:22:00). She claimed to have met with Valentine in June. That, then, was probably when Valentine came back from New York. Laura then persistently tried to persuade me to get into contact with Valentine, to the point of asserting that "Valentine was a caring person". That, of course, was like saying lions would never hurt deer, which bespoke just how desperately Valentine wanted to get into contact with me. Because he was in financial troubles, he had been wanting to participate in Kiersten's game to get me in order to get paid by Veronica. Now he wanted to work as a Homeland Security informant against me in order to get paid by Homeland Security. He had insisted to Laura that she should do everything she could to persuade me to get into contact with him – all so that he could make some money from harming me. And so Laura did. (3) When Laura was parting with me, she tried to dissuade me from using computers (2:11:00). Laura was simply passing on the wish of the women's gang: they were planning to intensify their efforts of making false complaints about my website to get it offline, and they hoped that I would stop using the Internet so as to not notice it. Laura was all smiles: It was today that I found out that Valentine had completely misrepresented Laura to me by always portraying her as some laughable whacko out of touch with reality. Apparently, Valentine, when he talked about Laura, was just engaged in his same old habit of

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degrading others in order to make himself feel superior. Laura was in fact very intelligent and aware. She was here stabbing me in the back and inviting me to traps; and yet you can barely tell that she was being malicious toward me.

### **September 18 (Wednesday)**

6:03 AM, a visit from my message at Prison Planet Forum: 107.203.206.104 (107-203-206-104.lightspeed.mtryca.sbcglobal.net), Salinas, California.

107.203.206.104 - - [18/Sep/2013:07:03:19 -0600] "GET /newsummaryweb.html HTTP/1.1" 200 55422 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=229794.msg1441916;topicseen" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.66 Safari/537.36"  
107.203.206.104 - - [18/Sep/2013:07:03:20 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.66 Safari/537.36"

Apparently, someone associated with the Pyramid in Monterey Bay had tracked down my postings on Prison Planet Forum. Later I would discover that this was “jerryweaver” on Prison Planet Forum. This guy was clearly one of those Homeland Security trolls which populated Alex Jones’ online forums.

6:30 AM, another visit from my message at Prison Planet Forum: 67.248.204.145 (cpe-67-248-204-145.nycap.res.rr.com).

67.248.204.145 - - [18/Sep/2013:07:30:40 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/15/three-women-in-los-angeles-hired-a-hacker-in-hong-kong-to-hack-my-website-can-you-believe-this/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8214 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=233270.msg1441915" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; Android 4.1.2; XT907 Build/9.8.1Q-78) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.72 Mobile Safari/537.36"

IP Tracker traces it to Clifton Park, New York. It was 9:30 AM in New York then. Karin’s team had recruited another person in New York.

7:12 AM, another visit to my 9/15/13 blog post from my posting at Prison Planet Forum: 198.207.0.5 (hide.orbital-lsg.com).

198.207.0.5 - - [18/Sep/2013:08:12:52 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/15/three-women-in-los-angeles-hired-a-hacker-in-hong-kong-to-hack-my-website-can-you-believe-this/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8214 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?PHPSESSID=34c5bljumdtoj89sj9sk8n6333&topic=233270.msg1441915;topicseen" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/4.0; SLCC2; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET CLR 3.0.30729; Media Center PC 6.0; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; InfoPath.2; .NET4.0E)"

Within two minutes, he came to the PDF print-out of my Targeted Forums postings:



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198.207.0.5 - - [18/Sep/2013:08:13:17 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 18674 "-" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/4.0; SLCC2; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET CLR 3.0.30729; Media Center PC 6.0; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; InfoPath.2; .NET4.0E)"

198.207.0.5 - - [18/Sep/2013:08:14:15 -0600] "GET /miscellaneous/targetedforum-corrected82413.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 251256 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/4.0; SLCC2; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET CLR 3.0.30729; Media Center PC 6.0; .NET4.0C; .NET CLR 1.1.4322; InfoPath.2; .NET4.0E)"

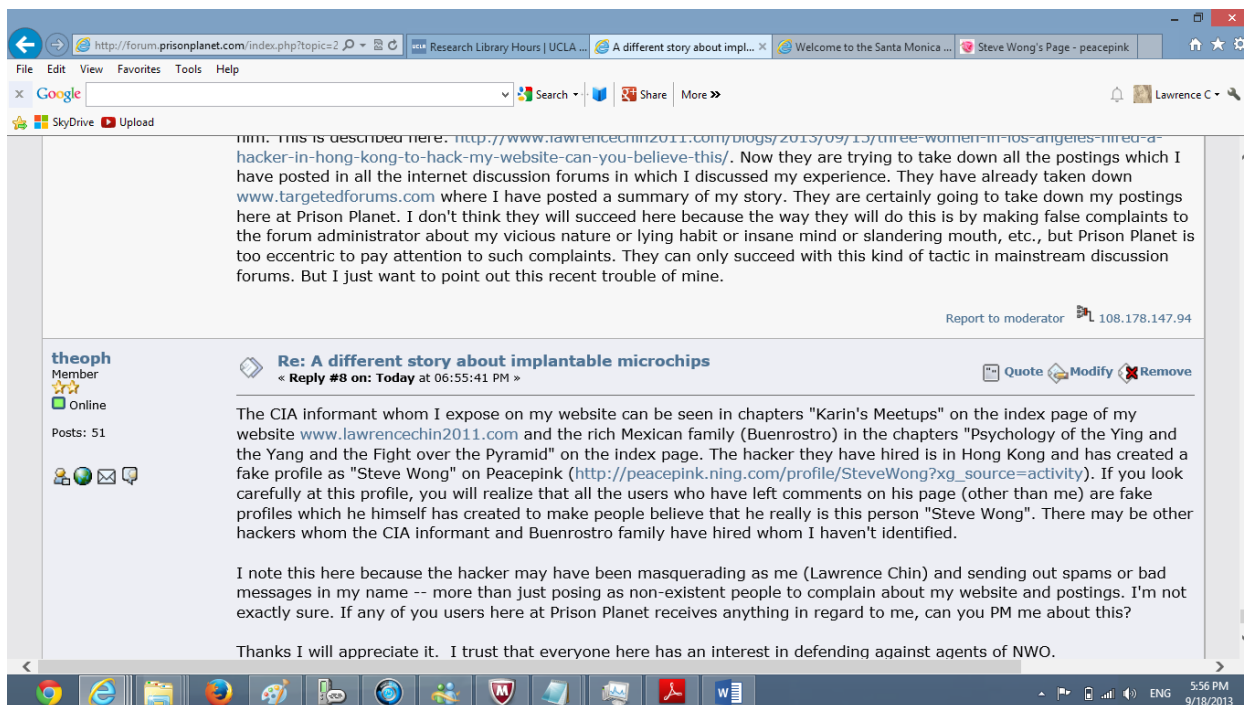
Somebody related to someone in Karin's team worked in this "Orbital Sciences Corporation". Amazingly, Orbital Sciences Corporation is a company based in Huntington Beach, California, specialized in the manufacturing and launching of satellites. Its headquarters is in Dulles, Virginia. We should note that, as Homeland Security CO chief planned to enter the claim into the ICJ that I was a terrorist, he also planned to enter Karin, the Pyramid, Dr P, and Kiersten into record as "victims of my (misogynist) terrorism". He therefore needed everyone to submit testimonies as to how I had victimized them by developing delusions about them and then spilling these delusions out online to slander them.

1:40 PM or so, the HK Hacker posted another stupid document on his fake Peace Pink page: "A letter from the devil to mankind". Around 4:40 PM, he pretended to be someone else to "like" the document. Sue M is another one of his fake profiles.



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This afternoon, I also signed up for Cloud Flare to protect my website. Unaware that I had been reported as a terrorist, I posted another message on Prison Planet Forum to counter Karin's gang's possible assault. I was only furnishing Homeland Security CO chief with more evidences of my terrorism against my women victims.



2:01 PM, a visit to my essay "Clarification of actors and 'constraints on actions' in international relations",

173.167.187.19 - - [18/Sep/2013:15:01:21 -0600] "GET /actorinir2/actorinir2.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 303884 "http://www.google.com/url?sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&frm=1&source=web&cd=7&ved=0CEgQFjAG&url=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com%2Ffactorinir2%2Ffactorinir2.pdf&ei=jBQ6UrijBYnkyAH5g4CACw&usg=AFQjCNEGEhK2D3S8Oc4utHhZ69V3jvOFXQ" "Mozilla/5.0 (compatible; MSIE 9.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; Trident/5.0)"

This IP address seems to belong to a public library in Burbank, Illinois, in the vicinity of Chicago. Another "volunteer" recruited to Karin's gang. This visit must have been ordered by Homeland Security CO chief himself: because the CIA had used this essay as proof that I didn't suffer from schizophrenia, Homeland Security CO chief needed counter-evidence. He must have instructed this volunteer to report seeing outlandish statements and irrelevant materials everywhere on this document.

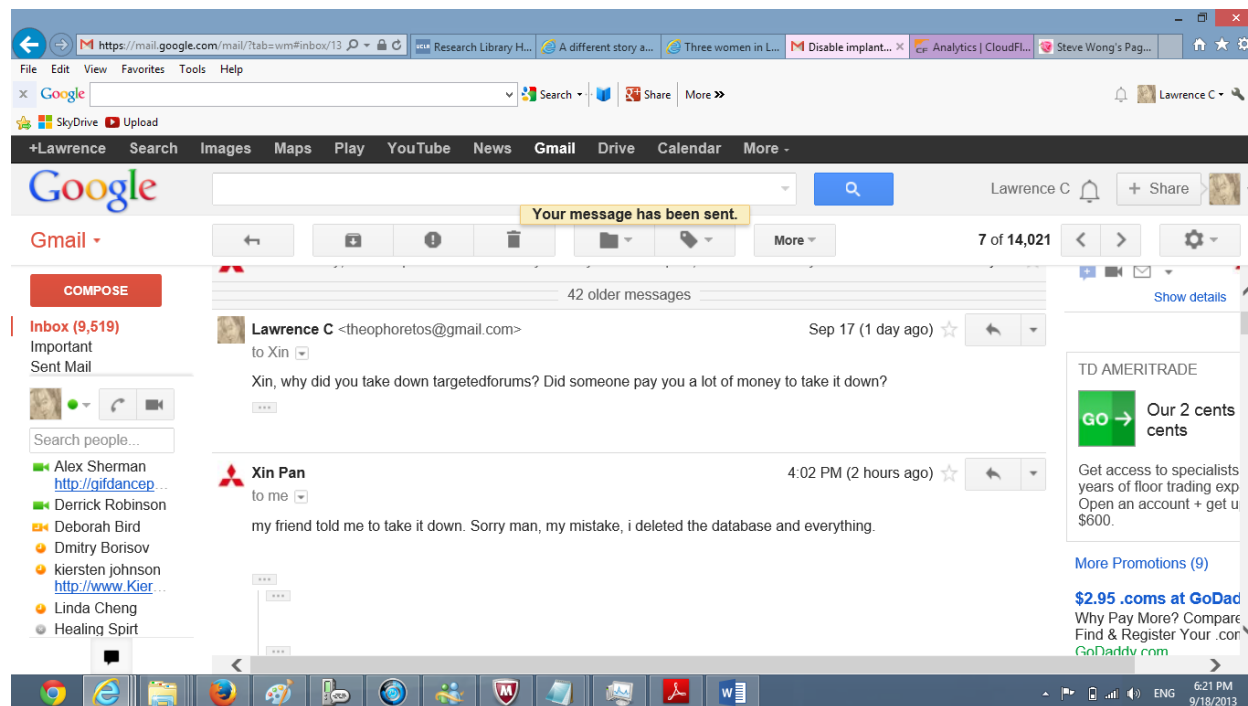
Then, 3:33 PM, lightspeed.livnmi.sbcglobal.net, Michigan.

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172.5.210.232 - - [18/Sep/2013:16:33:50 -0600] "GET /blogs/tag/targeted-individuals/  
HTTP/1.1" 200 16959 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.2; WOW64)  
AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.66 Safari/537.36"

Another new person recruited to Karin's team.

Xin Pan wrote me back on 4 PM, denying everything and saying his "friend" told him to take down his forum. Obviously, it was not just that the Pyramid's family would instruct him to deny everything: it was Homeland Security.



Meanwhile, I spent the late afternoon in the Santa Monica public library, checking over my own website. I noticed a spelling error in my "Ying and Yang, Part II", and would correct it when I got home. I spent the night in Starbucks, Westwood, as usual, and, when home, would read another article on Bit-Coin on E-International, providing further evidence to Homeland Security CO chief that I was a computer hacker.

### September 19 (Dr R; took Asus to Best Buy)

On 6:51 AM, Laura was instructed by Homeland Security to send me an email encouraging me to see Dr R and reconnect with my family members. This means that my family members as well as Dr R had now been recruited by Homeland Security as informants against me. This, beyond my cousins Irene and Evelyn.

Around noon, when I was in Tom N Toms just after waking up, my Windows OS froze up. Connection to Sky Drive was also severed. I couldn't even take screenshots of it for record. I had now noticed that government agencies were involved, as indicated by the fact that I was also

denied access to all my accounts at Microsoft – both Sky Drive and Hotmail. Even if the women complained to Microsoft and Microsoft froze up my accounts, I should only get a denial of access after I attempted to log in. The fact that I was not even allowed to access the login pages indicated that it was government agencies which had clandestinely shut off my connection. What I didn't know was that it was those Homeland Security thugs who had caused my computer to malfunction and denied me access to my Microsoft accounts because they wanted to force me to turn in my laptop for repair so that it could be searched by the TMU – so that evidence of my stalking the Pyramid could be found (i.e. my notes in my diary). Homeland Security CO chief could then intercept the TMU's investigation results into the ICJ as evidence of my "misogynist terrorism".

I then rushed to West LA for my appointment with Dr R. My session with Dr R is recorded in: "[drroachlauramysitebestbuy\\_9\\_19\\_13\\_408-916PM.WMA](#)". Because I didn't know that I was under investigation for terrorism, I subsisted in my false theory that Karin had simply pulled out the contract which she had signed with the CIA and Homeland Security when she was recruited (in early 2008) and which stipulated that the Agency had an obligation to protect her from harm by her target. I supposed then that she had simply argued to the CIA that talking about her as a CIA informant on my website endangered her life. Then she could prevent me from finishing writing my story. As you can hear, when Dr R was encouraging me to go to Best Buy, she was evidently instructed by Homeland Security to do this. Assuming that Dr R had not been recruited by Homeland Security back in June and July, today was her first day as a Homeland Security informant against me. After the session, I walked to Best Buy and turned in my Asus for repair.

Now, Karin's team's visits. 5:31 PM, 76.228.77.224, lightspeed.sntcca.sbcglobal.net, Santa Rosa, California.

```
76.228.77.224 - - [19/Sep/2013:18:31:05 -0600] "GET
/suppl_pld_4_60bg/suppl_pld_4_60bg.pdf HTTP/1.1" 200 947562
"http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqYhx710eIg" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64;
rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"
```

Meanwhile, to keep herself safe from me, the Pyramid began constantly changing her locations in Northern California. While I was surprised that even a tiny unbroken bottle and a few mentions of her name on a website which no one visited could startle her this much, only now did her absolute ridiculousness begin to manifest itself fully to me: all this time I hadn't moved an inch out of Los Angeles – and she knew this from the police's briefing.

9:30 PM, my access to my Microsoft accounts (Sky Drive, Hotmail, and even microsoft.com) were still denied. (I was using my Samsung netbook at this time.)

### **September 20 (Friday)**

I was in Westwood this afternoon. Coffee Bean. I suddenly realized that the police had become involved and that it must be Dr P who had pulled the decisive string. I posted on my blog: "Three women in Los Angeles try to take down my website, part III: LAPD's Threat Management Unit." Meanwhile, a Homeland Security surveillance agent was sitting next to me. I didn't know that I

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was now under heavy surveillance for terrorism. I thought it was the LAPD who were watching me to protect Karin's gang.

Meanwhile, Lenny visited my blog, but didn't respond to my email to him last night:  
216.102.149.37 adsl-216-102-149-37.dsl.lsan03.pacbell.net.

Back at Best Buy: the Geek Squad downloaded TDSS rootkit remover and Norton Power Eraser on my laptop on 4:35 PM, and then performed a TDSSkiller scan on 4:39 PM. They scanned my laptop with these to find virus and infections.

8 PM or so, while I was in the cybercafé in Normandie and Wilshire, Best Buy's Geek Squad called me. My laptop was ready. Curiously, they wanted my email address. Now it was the TMU which needed definitive evidence that my Gmail account (theophoretos) and my laptop belonged to the same person, in order to subpoena my information from Google (my search history). Suspecting something, I didn't give it. Since last night, both Homeland Security and the TMU had been examining the content of my hard drive. The police had now obtained my diary, in which were logged all my trips to House 1630 and House Z, and several folders in which I kept information on the Pyramid, her sister, Karin and her Meetups, and Dr P's address – all gathered either from the Internet or public information banks (like the Assessor Office and the Registrar Recorder Office). Particularly bad were those Google satellite images of the Pyramid's and Dr P's properties. These the police could use to justify a stalking case. But they needed to subpoena my search history from Google, and, for that, they needed to supply Google with definitive proof that the laptop and my Gmail account information matched. But the evidences so far obtained were already sufficient for Homeland Security CO chief to establish in the ICJ that I had "stalked" my victims the Pyramid, Karin, and Dr P – which was thus confirmation that his warnings about me, ever since 2007, were correct.

### **September 21 (Saturday)**

After midnight, Karin's gang made several visits to my website. 2:20 AM, a visit to my blog post of 9/15/2013 from my message on SDW's blog:

```
166.216.226.171 - - [21/Sep/2013:03:20:08 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/15/three-women-in-los-angeles-hired-a-hacker-in-hong-kong-to-hack-my-website-can-you-believe-this/ HTTP/1.1" 200 8535 "http://stoporgangstalking.wordpress.com/2013/09/19/aaron-alexis-navy-yard-shooting-suspect-thought-people-followed-him-with-microwave-machine/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 2.3.6; en-us; LGL35G/V100) AppleWebKit/533.1 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/533.1"
```

The IP address was traced to Los Angeles: bthnggs211-dmz.mycingular.net.

2:28 AM, a visit to my 9/15/2013 blog post from my message at Prison Planet Forum: 107-203-206-104.lightpseed.mtryca.sbcglobal.net.

```
107.203.206.104 - - [21/Sep/2013:03:28:49 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/15/three-women-in-los-angeles-hired-a-hacker-in-hong-kong-to-hack-my-website-can-you-believe-this/ HTTP/1.1" 200
```

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8535 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=229794.msg1442399;topicseen" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"

This was “jerryweaver”, if you recall. He was last here on September 18. Then, 2:36 AM, he clicked on the other link I had provided, to my 9/21/2013 blog post (my realization about the TMU’s opening a case on me).

107.203.206.104 - - [21/Sep/2013:03:36:59 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/21/three-women-in-latory-to-take-down-my-website-part-iii-lapds-threat-management-unit/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5440 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=229794.msg1442399;topicseen" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"

Then, 2:49 AM, he came again:

107.203.206.104 - - [21/Sep/2013:03:49:03 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/21/three-women-in-latory-to-take-down-my-website-part-iii-lapds-threat-management-unit/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5440 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?action=post;topic=229794.0;num\_replies=10" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"

Just making reports about how I had developed delusions about my women victims and attempted to terrorize them with my blog posts (to either the TMU or Homeland Security).

My blog post just before I went to bed was meant to express my sense of the extraordinary injustice over the whole situation. “Anyway this is America. I believe that the Russians have planned it that my future [shall lie] in Russia. For everything is upside down in America. I’m the rarest genius, national treasure, and yet here I am [being] wasted away by a bunch of brainless woman without morals and who can do nothing but process food stuff into waste matter – and yet these trash are regarded as ‘important’ ....” At the time, such was my thought:

“My intelligence had surpassed these stupid women and the “common people” by such a wide margin that I was practically a different species to them. The difference between me and these women was as great as the difference between them and their dogs and cats. The pet will never understand what the woman is doing each day: why she dresses up each morning, hops into her car, and goes to work. Her dog only understands what she is doing when she brings food to him or shows liking when she pets on his head. These women similarly had no understanding of what I was doing each day and what exactly I was writing on my website. They wanted to destroy it all just as, if a physicist leaves his latest discovery on the reconciliation between quantum reality and general relativity on the floor, the dog will eat it up as if it were just another worthless piece of paper. And yet the police had to take their side. It was obvious that the police themselves had no comprehension of what I was doing anyway, even if they noticed that the women’s description of me did not fit the facts. The police operated from a completely different perspective with which I was never very familiar. It seemed simply to me: I am a subhuman, and when a subhuman provokes the human beings around him, this is an extremely dangerous

enterprise. These human beings around have no value system and cannot comprehend anything of value in the universe nor understand “justice”. They will destroy everything that obstruct their movement even slightly, unconcerned with the fact that what is obstructing them might just be the most precious jewel which the Universe has ever evolved through ten billion years of effort. This was of course true, but would be a very strange way of thinking to both the women’s gang and the police, who lived in a completely different universe than mine.”

In reality, the situation was far worse than I thought. Although I wasn’t mistaken about the immense difference between my intellect and the intellect of my “women victims”, I was in a tremendous disadvantage because I simply didn’t know about how Homeland Security had been warning all these people around me for almost three years and why they were doing it. For this reason, I had completely misrepresented Russia’s position: they in fact wanted me to be crazy for life and would destroy me the first chance they could get. Smart as hell though you are, you can’t know, at least not immediately, things that occur behind your back and are purposely hidden from you. I would only figure out – through my own genius, not through anyone telling me anything – what was going on more than seven years later.

On 5:49 AM, Homeland Security sent me a fake email wanting me to put the “newspells.com” link on my website. An attempt to verify that my Gmail account and my website belonged to the same person (me). It was not clear to me why they were trying to help law enforcement obtain the necessary information to subpoena my information from Google. Because of the vulgarity in the tone of the message – I could smell “Homeland Security” from miles away, given my ample experience with their modus operandi – I ignored it in the afternoon when I saw it.

I then discovered, in the afternoon during my routine Internet activities in Tom N Toms after waking up, that, around 2:49 AM this morning, this Homeland Security thug “jerryweaver”, after clicking on my links on my Prison Planet Forum postings, posted a message encouraging me to seek asylum in a foreign embassy. Did they really believe I would fall for that? Again, I ignored it. What I didn’t know was that Homeland Security, knowing that I believed Russia actually loved me, wanted to encourage me to go the Russian embassy: the Russians could then put forward in the ICJ more evidence that I suffered from severe delusions about Russia and prominent Russians. It would be even better if I “escaped” to Russia: as soon as I landed in Russia I would surely be disposed of in a mental asylum so that the CIA shall never have any chance of reactivating the previous ICJ trial.

I picked up my Asus laptop in the late afternoon and then came to Starbucks in Westwood to use the Internet. Connection to my Sky Drive was still severed. Around 8:30 PM, I logged onto my Gmail account from my laptop, thus at last providing law enforcement with the evidence they needed. On this night Google would release my search history to law enforcement. Then, my other laptop’s (my Samsung netbook’s) keyboard suddenly malfunctioned. It so frustrated me. I immediately realized that I was about to be forced to turn this laptop in to Best Buy for repair as well. It’s not clear whether I was correct. Luckily, as you shall see, I would never have to do this.

**September 22 (Wes; the Pyramid as my stalking victim)**

Past midnight. Connection to my Sky Drive was at last restored. Then, surprisingly, the Pyramid visited my blog on 2:06 AM: 69.109.210.10 (adsl-69-109-210-10.dsl.pltn13.pacbell.net), San Francisco; Google search terms: her own name. This IP address seemed to belong to the San Francisco friend of the Pyramid's seen on June 23, 2010 (the same canonical name). The Pyramid had now moved into the home of her San Francisco friend, who used his cellphone to do this search to examine the "problem".

```
69.109.210.10 - - [22/Sep/2013:03:06:32 -0600] "GET /2012/42813-3.png HTTP/1.1" 200
798219 "http://www.google.com/search?
q=angelica+buenrostro&source=lnms&tbn=isch&sa=X&ei=GrIUpeRBOTWiAKUm4DYCg&v
ed=0CAgQ_AUoAA&biw=360&bih=615&dpr=2"
"Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; U; Android 4.1.2; en-us; SCH-I535 Build/JZO54K) AppleWebKit/534.30
(KHTML, like Gecko) Version/4.0 Mobile Safari/534.30"
```

This indicated a major development. The Pyramid is an early person. She goes to bed maybe 10 PM and wakes up maybe 5 or 6 AM. If she stays up all night searching for her name on Google this means that it is something very urgent. I think what has happened is this: the TMU had shared with her the good news that my Google search history had been subpoenaed, and that evidences from my laptop had established her as my stalking victim. In fact, the police must have shown her a print-out of my diary and a folder containing all the copies of the documents I had collected about her and her family. Browsing through these pages, she was absolutely shocked. The police explained to her, while flipping through pages of my diary, that I had been watching her for almost three months before I began throwing bottles into her front yard. The law enforcement officer, as a professional, might have pointed out to the Pyramid that her description of me as a delusional schizophrenic who was going after her because he was obsessing over her and under the delusional belief that she would like him wasn't really correct. The diary showed an individual who was goal-oriented and the goal was, rather than drooling over her sight in the bushes near her house, to obtain information about her. The "stalking" was always of short duration, and afterward the suspect would write down what he saw in a completely objective fashion: her gained weight, her attendance to the festival with her sister, the other people who showed up in her home and their description, the license plates of cars, etc. And the documents the suspect had gathered on her and her family came from either Internet websites selling people's information or government records offices, like the deeds which her sister signed when buying a house or the loan she borrowed after buying a house. From the diary entries, it was also evident that the suspect had known about Kiersten's little game with her since the beginning simply by tracking their visits to his website, and that he simply inferred their identities from the IP addresses, computer system information, and search terms, without using any special software at all. This guy operated in the same fashion as would a detective when investigating a crime. How did it come about that her description, and that of her gang and the psychologist, were so far off the mark?

Since the law enforcement officer in question was a career officer who had been working on women's complaints for many years, he must have already noticed that women victims' testimonies were not always trustworthy. Just because they are victims, that doesn't mean they are smart enough to describe the suspect accurately. The police should also have been aware that many women are fond of posing themselves as victims of their male associates in order to use



law enforcement to victimize the latter and get even. Thus the TMU officer himself was probably not very surprised by the fact that the Pyramid's description of me was all wrong. Nevertheless, since studying someone's behavior clandestinely constitutes what is legally defined as "stalking", and since Chaya's case from 10 years ago legitimized my intention as that of a stalker, he followed the usual procedure in granting to the Pyramid, and to her associates as well, the legal status of "stalking victims". I was quite surprised at the time that the simple things I did could have established the Pyramid as a "stalking victim" since I wasn't really "following her around" and was gathering information from legitimate sources. I didn't know that I was completely in the wrong place: California has one of the most comprehensive stalking laws in the nation – which means: on the whole planet. In California, especially Los Angeles, law enforcement and prosecutors are cracking down on stalkers and aggressively investigating and prosecuting stalking crimes in view of their possible outcomes. And laws on the book do stipulate that the tiny things I did to pester the Pyramid and her family – like throwing bottles – constitute "harassment" (whose definition includes "annoying" as well as "alarming", "tormenting", and "terrorizing" the victim) and that "gathering an inordinate amount of information about a person, even if from public records" is considered part of the crime of stalking.<sup>10</sup> Even though the things I did were minor, they acquired the legal significance of stalking when interpreted against the background of Chaya's past claim.

What the law enforcement officer could not understand was whether I was telling the truth when I made all these references to the "control center" and spoke about "Pyramid and her father going inside the control center". It was not clear to me how much he had read of my writings on my website, and even less clear to me whether he knew anything about the International Court of Justice trial over me. This all depended on where he was in the law enforcement business between 2007 and 2010. If he didn't hear about it then, then he wouldn't know about it, because, although the knowledge of this trial was wide-spread among LAPD and SFPD officers, those who knew it would not, out of both apathy and "gag order", share their knowledge with the new comers who knew nothing about it.

The Pyramid was somewhat angered by the fact that the police officer disagreed with her on the judgment of me. She felt an urgent need to objectify me as "delusional" and "violent" in order to cover up her "family secret". (Only a cartoonish caricature can possibly discredit me, she thought.) Besides, objectifying me as a delusional and violent monster was like a religion for her: since the greatest wish in her life was to be an innocent "victim" of some violent male monster, and since she was using me as an opportunity to realize her fantasy, the authority's disagreement with her on this point would destroy the foundation of her self-esteem and self-concept. Finally, she remembered the task which the Homeland Security thugs had delegated to her: to get law enforcement to confirm independently that their profile of me was correct (which had now incorporated all her testimonies as well as those of the other women in Karin's gang or whom Veronica had interviewed) so that they could win their debate with the CIA in the International Court of Justice. If law enforcement questioned her description of me, then it wouldn't do Homeland Security any good even if they agreed to validate her status as my "stalking victim".

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<sup>10</sup>See, for example, the excellent, brief, explanation of "stalking" on the website of criminal defense attorneys Stephen G. Rodriguez and Partners: <http://www.lacriminaldefenseattorney.com/Criminal-Defense/Domestic-Violence/Stalking.aspx>.

(This, as you shall see, is precisely where the CIA would come in.) But the Pyramid must be far more infuriated by the fact that I had come to know so much about her. Well, actually not “so much”: her date of birth, her family composition, the properties her family had purchased, her gained weight. This could hardly be considered “a lot”, and was nothing in comparison to what she knew about me and my family situation. But knowing anything about her was too much for her. She was extremely secretive on account of her consideration of herself as utterly special and important – the royal species – and profane persons from the outside world should not even be allowed to know that she existed. Her previous anger suddenly developed into the most virulent hatred. For the next decade and more, I would become the sole focus of her life – I might not be able to become the meaning of her life by making her like me and accept me into her life, but I sure was able to do it by making her hate me so much that she would devote the rest of her life to destroying me. It’s all because she believed that she had suffered the greatest injustice in the world which must be righted through the complete destruction of her enemy. At least when it came to me, the Pyramid epitomized what I have designated as “Ape Morality”. Namely, in her moral universe, the suffering and harm which she had inflicted on me did not count as “injustice” standing in need of being righted – because she wouldn’t have to feel the pain I experienced. “Injustice” consisted solely in the harm and suffering which I had inflicted on her – for whatever reason. When I inflicted harm on her as a way to punish her for the harm she had inflicted on me – “justice” in my scheme of things – it was “injustice” in her scheme of things because “injustice” meant for her simply the harm I had inflicted on her, never including the harm which she had inflicted on me. Again, the fact that she almost got me killed while keeping me completely in the dark about why it happened and that she had killed off BOL’s sustainable civilization program is nothing of importance to her, since she couldn’t feel my pain and didn’t understand what the fuss was about in any case. The harm I had caused her, in the present case, consisted in the violation of her privacy, namely, *knowledge about her* existing in my mind. I was not allowed to know anything about her, period – even if such knowledge would explain why I have had to suffer such calamities (from the control center, Homeland Security, and, as you shall see, the Russians) year after year. The entity which had brought about this state of affairs must be punished to the greatest extent possible (annihilation). She was now driven by vengeance.

Now that she had been validated as my stalking victim by the police – this was her happiest moment because, since February, she had claimed victimhood and yet the authority had invariably ignored her claim: now she was at last redeemed and vindicated; this is what everyone wants, right? Now her next step would consist in getting the TMU to ban my website, both for her own sake and for the sake of Homeland Security (to prevent the CIA from ever obtaining the necessary evidence). The Homeland Security thugs had told her that they would not take her name off Google searches nor take my website off Google searches because, in order to win their debate in the ICJ, this had to be done independently by a law enforcement agency. And so, talking to the TMU detective late into the night, the Pyramid thus Googled her own name to see how my website would show up on the search results in order to explain the “problem” to him: “When you search for my name, his website would pop up...”

Meanwhile I continued to experience “torture” from the control center – from the Pyramid’s father, that is. Around 5 AM, my burning of DVD-328 CP failed in order to pass onto me a “(fake) secret message” about Marine Le Pen.

And so, in the afternoon, I set out to Best Buy with my Samsung netbook, planning to turn this one in for repair as well. Amazingly, at Best Buy, my Samsung netbook returned to normal by itself. What's going on? Tonight, while I was in Starbucks, Westwood, I talked to Wes: "IMPwwesworrypublicinfo\_9\_22\_13\_650-743PM.MP3". You should listen to it to get a sense of my understanding at the time of what was going on. Then, afterward, I suddenly realized that Dr P had reported me as a terrorist, and so I posted another message at Prison Planet Forum to this effect. Since I had had enough experience with Homeland Security modus operandi before, I was, in the next few days, terribly afraid that these DHS thugs might burglarize my storage unit and steal my backup DVDs, etc. Then I would discover – now that I began in earnest to film myself going into my storage unit – that they had never done that. Of course: they already knew what I had in my storage. What they would do, as you shall see, was to burglarize my home to take samples of my "vandalism instrument".

### **September 23 (Monday; Karin skipped her meetup)**

Past midnight. Since my last dive into the Deep Web, I had developed an interest for Bit-Coins. I was under the false belief that the whole terrorism investigation hanging over me now was just a game orchestrated from the control center by the Russians themselves to replace evidences. And so I was not so worried at all, but still wanted to learn about Bit-Coins. Tonight I took the first step by signing up Mt Gox. Then I signed up Dwolla. However, I would never receive the activation email from Dwolla in my Gmail account. Obviously, Homeland Security had blocked it all until they could "clear it". I then corrected three spelling errors in my "Psychology of the Ying and the Yang, Part II" and uploaded it to my website. The corrections never appeared that night. My website only displayed the older, uncorrected version. The corrected version did not appear until noon. Homeland Security had probably blocked it by placing a filter between my website and any client that had called for it (just as had happened when I was in Frankfurt in January 2008).

Now, Karin had a meetup at La Fiesta Grande tonight on 7 PM, to see the movie "Wadjda." But she didn't show up. On her meetup webpage she reposted the same meetup for October 2, saying she didn't have a chance to see the movie tonight: "had to work." What? Why? Well, because, now that the TMU had established the Pyramid's status as my stalking victim, Karin was busy talking to the detectives giving them her testimonies. Kiersten and Dr P must be similarly busy all day long.

Meanwhile, tonight, I meant to collect damages in east Los Angeles, riding bus 70. But I then came back and collected damages on Wilshire instead.

### **September 24 (Tuesday)**

On 1:45 AM, I was prevented from accessing my email account at 126.com. I thought at the time (as you can see from my blog post of 9/25/13) that this was because Homeland Security had also obtained cooperation from the Chinese government to check my Chinese email account. Was I correct? Meanwhile, Dwolla still had not responded with an activation email. Finally, Dwolla responded on 7:51 AM, saying nationwide malfunctioning of Gmail had prevented me from

receiving my activation email. It was probably a fake message from Homeland Security, to prevent the terrorist suspect from suspecting that something was up. I continued to have problems in calling up the corrected version of “Ying and Yang, II”. I was becoming increasingly apprehensive – even though I thought we were all just replacing evidences – about the possibility that Homeland Security might disrupt the normal functioning of my website – and I had nothing else in life to live for – and so wrote on my blog post of 9/25/13: “Clearly, it is now entirely Homeland Security’s responsibility to investigate me. Only Homeland Security is stupid enough to obstruct the normal functioning of my website and block my communication channels. If they so want to catch my fellow terrorists who are working with me, they should let visitors visit my website without obstruction so that they can find out who among my visitors are my fellow terrorists; and they should let me communicate with anybody I want and sign up any accounts I want so that they can find out who among the people I communicate with and who among the people I shall pay money to are my fellow terrorists. These Homeland Security people are so stupid that they need their target to teach them how to investigate him.” I was trying to persuade those Homeland Security thugs who were watching me so closely to not disrupt the normal functioning of my website and my Internet connections.

I went to my appointment at Southwestern on 4 PM. I spent the night in Starbucks, Westwood.

### **September 25 (DHS took my nails)**

I finally obtained my Dwolla account on 3:08 PM.

Then, 4:08 PM, this “jerryweaver”, in Monterey Bay, visited my latest blog post (9/25/13) through the link on my latest posting in Prison Planet Forum: 107.203.206.104. 107-203-206-104.lightspeed.mtryca.sbcglobal.net.

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107.203.206.104 - - [25/Sep/2013:17:08:40 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/25/four-women-try-to-take-down-my-website-part-4-the-current-homeland-security-investigation-of-me-as-a-terrorist-suspect/ HTTP/1.1" 200 9355 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=229794.msg1442909;topicseen" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"
```

Then again on 5:06 PM.

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107.203.206.104 - - [25/Sep/2013:18:06:52 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/25/four-women-try-to-take-down-my-website-part-4-the-current-homeland-security-investigation-of-me-as-a-terrorist-suspect/ HTTP/1.1" 200 9355 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=229794.msg1442909;topicseen" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"
```

The last time he visited my website from Monterey Bay was September 21, if you recall. Now, in this new blog post, I outlined my understanding at the time of what was going on, and even mentioned “jerryweaver” as a Homeland Security agent. But my understanding was, as you can see, half-correct and half-wrong. This “jerryweaver” would certainly notify Karin’s gang what I had written here about their latest operations on me. Meanwhile, my latest postings on Prison

Planet Forum to expose Karin's gang's actions were completely counter-productive. Every person who had seen my postings was either a Homeland Security agent or somebody from Karin's gang who had already seen the Homeland Security warnings about me. I was trying to expose Karin's gang's actions in vain because I simply didn't understand how legitimate Homeland Security's lies about me appeared to people and how, when I expressed a wrong scenario, it only served to convince everyone that Homeland Security was indeed correct about me – that I indeed suffered from severe schizophrenia.

I spent the late afternoon and night in Santa Monica Public Library. I collected damages in Santa Monica. When I came home, I discovered that Homeland Security agents had entered my home and stolen my box of nails. (This should mean that my landlord, Ms Choi, had already been contacted by Homeland Security and should know something about this, since Homeland Security agents do not pick locks, but would require my landlord to open the door for them.) What's going on is evident: as Mr Homeland Security CO chief continued his investigation of me as a "terrorist" on the basis of Karin's gangs' tips ("Our investigators have found him doing his nails thing and spraying graffiti every night"), he sent agents in today to take sample of my "terrorism instrument" (as noted). As usual, whenever Homeland Security agents search your home, they would just take away whatever they think is good evidence, totally unlike the FBI. Tomorrow, Mr Homeland Security CO chief would enter my box of nails to the ICJ as evidence: "This is the instrument which our subject uses to conduct his terrorist activities every night, as our expert witnesses have uncovered."

### **September 26 (Thursday; Dr R)**

5:09 AM, Mt Gox emailed me to tell me they had rejected the identification documentation I had submitted. It's not clear whether Homeland Security had something to do with it.

7:47 AM, a visit to my blog post of 9/25/13, from my latest message at Prison Planet Forum: 67.142.235.68, host671420068235.direcway.com. Geobytes gives Houston, Texas.

```
67.142.235.68 - - [26/Sep/2013:08:47:51 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/25/four-women-try-to-take-down-my-website-part-4-the-current-homeland-security-investigation-of-me-as-a-terrorist-suspect/ HTTP/1.1" 200 9318 "http://forum.prisonplanet.com/index.php?topic=229794.msg1442909;topicseen" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 5.1; Trident/4.0; .NET CLR 3.0.04506.30; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.0.04506.648; .NET CLR 3.5.21022; .NET CLR 3.0.4506.2152; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET4.0C; .NET4.0E; yie8)"
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Could this person be related to the Houston person seen on November 9 last year? Or the Texas person whom Veronica stayed with on July 16 earlier? In any case, somebody from Karin's team.

I went to my weekly appointment with Dr R, scheduled for 4:30 PM. Throughout my bus ride I had been thinking about how to make up a stupid story about my connection to terrorism to tell Dr R, so that, when those Homeland Security thugs should hear it, they may take it seriously. (The following episode is very important, and it's not clear how much the Monkey had programmed it.) I would phrase the story in such a way as to direct their attention away from my website and my nails. In this way, they would finally have something to keep themselves busy

with and leave me alone with my daily activities. (Namely, I failed to understand what these Homeland Security thugs really wanted, i.e. to win their debate with the CIA.) The story, however, had to be ridiculous enough so that, while Homeland Security thugs took it seriously, everyone else who was watching the show would laugh his or her teeth out when he or she saw America's Department of Homeland Security really believing it. This might stop their "investigation" altogether. The recording of my session with Dr R on this afternoon has also been posted on Sound Cloud: <https://soundcloud.com/marie111613/drr92613>.

Since it was Dr P who was responsible for my current predicament, I designed my "Syrian warheads" story to return her bullets to herself, and I chose "post card" in order for Homeland Security to leave my website alone. According to my understanding, the Homeland Security thugs would be very busy for a while, because they would now have to check all paper mails that had ever come into and gone out of the United States in the past year: billions of them. At the same time, they would have to go to foreign countries, like Germany, to do the same – while any observers would know that I was just wasting Homeland Security's time and resources. The demonstration of the CIA's lying trick was devised to extricate myself from any bad consequences should they arise in the future. The principle is this. When you are detained by, say, the Department of Homeland Security officers who press you for terrorism confession and would never let you go unless you make such confession – and when you just don't have anything to confess – then you find yourself having to make what amounts to "false reports of terrorism". Under such condition, however, you should take a few preliminary steps to take care of future consequences should it ever be considered a felony offense. Thus, in order to prevent yourself from being arrested in the future for making false reports of terrorism, you should:

- (1) Preface your false report with the admission that what you are going to report is false.
- (2) Warn the Homeland Security officers you are reporting to that they will believe your false report is true.
- (3) Demonstrate to them why, when you admit to them beforehand that you are going to make false report, and warn them that they will believe the false report is true, they will still believe the false report is true.

At the time I assumed that, even after the demonstration, those Homeland Security thugs who were eagerly listening in on my therapy session would still believe what I was "confessing". I imagined that Mr Homeland Security CO chief must have immediately jumped up and down in his operational center euphoric over the fact that he had at last "intercepted" a significant indication from the suspect. As I laid out my thinking at the time in the original version:

While everyone else, like Dr R here, upon hearing my story, would find it impossible to believe my story, Homeland Security CO chief and his thugs, just the opposite, simply found it impossible *not* to believe it. Their extraordinary boredom, redundancy, uselessness, and worthlessness had caused them to dream of finding terrorists day and night, and, as a consequence, to develop a world-view in which there were always terrorists hiding somewhere if you just looked hard enough. It had to do with the fact that people's belief system had become an "iron cage" (to use Max Weber's words) for them. Imagine yourself telling an evangelical fundamentalist: I'm going to lie to you, and you are going to believe

it. And imagine yourself doing the same demonstration. Then you lie to him: There are no evidences whatever to support evolution, but abundant evidence to support creationism. The fundamentalist cannot possibly *not* believe you. You are lying to him because you have just obtained a doctorate in evolutionary biology and are familiar with the vast amount of researches in fossil remains, comparative genetics, and embryology which indisputably prove that all modern life on earth evolves from primitive bacteria during a four billion year period. But the fundamentalist, even if you take him inside the library and museum and laboratories to see all these evidences and researches, will not believe what he is seeing at all. You can admit, warn, lie, and still make your lie believed because people do not formulate their beliefs about reality according to evidences but *concoct* their beliefs in order to make themselves feel good and special. It is not just that Kiersten, Dr P, and the Pyramid were living in fantasies; most human beings on the planet are living in made-up fantasies.

That “Dr P could not understand my signal  $2 + 2 = 5$ ” was purposely designed to make this story sound more realistic to Mr Homeland Security CO chief who was listening in – in order to return Dr P’s favor to herself, it was better not to accuse her directly of being my “terrorist conspirator”: why would a middle-class pretty blonde willingly participate in some terrorism plot? Dr R, at this stage still trying to help me, got the hint. By saying she had read “ $2 + 2 = 5$ ” in 1984, she was confirming for me that Dr P, the police, and Homeland Security had in fact come to her to let her know about the vandalism of Dr P’s car. When I let her read my blog post in which she was described as “wearing a wire” on September 19, however, she continually put up an act that she didn’t know what I was talking about, all because Homeland Security had instructed her to keep the investigation secret from the terrorist suspect. If she defied Homeland Security’s order, she would be arrested and jailed, of course.

Finally, I had no idea why I referred the Homeland Security thugs to the CIA for anything on the Boston Bombing. *The Monkey had programmed me to do so in order to use me to harm the CIA.* At the time I was just getting excited about the fact that I could at last convince Dr R that my story about my past involvement with the CIA was actually true. This time she would see it unfold right in front of her. That the Tsarnaev brothers were relatives of the CIA’s clandestine service officer Graham Fuller was common knowledge, and the Homeland Security thugs must have already heard about it. My revelation about my relationship with Rod and Mark’s disappearance from Portfolio since I came back from Montreal would however be new clues for them. Important evidences! Meanwhile, I gave little thoughts to the matter because I was under the spell that we were all supposed to repeat past episodes in my life in order to replace evidences and save the world. *It is by instilling such false belief in me about the non-existent evidence-replacement that the Monkey was able to program me to carry out his plan.* You recall from “My experience...” that I had referred Homeland Security to the CIA in the same way in Dr Deborah W’s office in October 2006. Except that, this time, I was enough familiar with America’s political system to know that, whenever the

unknown Homeland Security idiots collide with the reputable CIA geniuses, the former invariably win.

After catching the big fish they had wanted, that early evening Mr Homeland Security CO chief must have gone to Dr P looking for the post card I had supposedly given her. Since I made up the whole story, she couldn't possibly recall being told some "randomly generated numbers" and receiving any post card from me. I was supposing that Homeland Security would arrest her and torture her if she couldn't spit out the numbers and the post card, so that she would be forced to comply and make up some story about it – along the same line I had suggested, namely that she threw it away. But the reality must be that Homeland Security CO chief was somehow able to find some post card at Dr P's place which, by pure accident, fit into the story I had made up about "randomly generated numbers". In this way, Homeland Security would not then even need to search through the waste disposal system of the Los Angeles county and comb through many landfills. This happened because the Monkey was programming the whole affair. He had programmed Dr P's recent life to result in such post card ending up in her possession just around this time, and then programmed me to come up with the post card story. Along with the post card, some semblance of nuclear warheads would suddenly be found somewhere in Syria, and the de-activation codes for these warheads would soon be discovered using the post card and "randomly generated numbers". Russian warheads! All of a sudden, Homeland Security's case against Russia was strengthened tremendously. All looked too good to be true: the whole warheads business fit right into the chemical attack business in Syria as well. Everyone was shocked, and the Homeland Security thugs were euphoric beyond belief. Well, all this, because the Monkey was also able to program somebody in Syria as well.

And the case against the CIA as well. Laws set down during the Bush era gave the Department of Homeland Security greater authority than the reputable CIA, and so, although Mr Homeland Security CO chief and his thugs had barely graduated from college with 2.5 GPA, could only write internal Department reports full of grammatical mistakes, and would probably score 75 on IQ tests if they were lucky, they broke into the CIA clandestine service's "secret box" just like the Chinese MSS had done back in November 2007, and obtained the CS' personnel list which, traditionally, the CS wouldn't even share with the President. It was thus discovered that I was telling the truth, that Rod was a CIA agent, that I had had "connections" with the CIA, and even that Karin was a CIA informant. Most importantly, Homeland Security would have ascertained for sure that the CIA had once considered recruiting the Tsarnaev brothers. The Homeland Security thugs were now bringing into the International Court of Justice these evidences indicating that the Russian government had conspired with the CIA and the Chinese to carry out Boston Marathon Bombing and supply nuclear bombs to Syrian rebels in order to make America and France "look bad".



Most of the officials inside the CIA clandestine service didn't know about the "Original Plan", and they thought I had purposely tried to harm the CIA because I was angry with them. For example, if you consider what I had said to Wes about Rod, it did look like I had been building up my anger with the CIA. And more of this on the 28<sup>th</sup>.

Since the whole "conspiracy" most likely integrated well with the chemical attacks scandal in Syria, we must in the end examine the matter. (...) The attacks were mostly reported by Syria, the United States, France, and Britain, with the United States invariably accusing the Syrian government of perpetrating the use of sarin. The picture which had now emerged was: it was in fact Russia and the CIA which had conspired to supply the Syrian insurgents, first with chemical weapons, and then with nuclear warheads, to use against Syrian forces and civilians, in the hope that this might incite the United States, France, and the UK to falsely accuse the Syrian government, while, in the end, everyone would suspect, as the conspiracy theorists did, that it was the United States and its Western allies (chiefly France) which had secretly supplied the Syrian insurgents with weapons of mass destruction. The goal of this Russian-CIA plan was presumably to make the Republican-dominated United States and its allies "look bad" – as if the latter had the habit of carrying out false-flag operations and then blaming them on the countries (usually Russian allies) which they didn't like. Presumably, so the story went, Russia and the CIA did this because they were unhappy with the dismissal of the International Court of Justice trial over me, and so sought revenge against the Republicans and France. (But, of course, for those people, like the Homeland Security thugs, who had never heard of this ICJ trial, the supposed motive of Russia and the CIA would remain a mystery.)

As you can see, I was completely wrong about everything. I would be overly confident for the next several years that, because these Homeland Security thugs were stupid, I had fooled them and something like what I have described above had occurred. In reality, while Mr Homeland Security CO chief and his thugs were indeed not very smart, they didn't get fooled at all because they were the same people who had gone after me in 2006 and who had gone through the whole ICJ trial together with me – besides, they were in constant contact with the Monkey inside the control center. What had really happened was that Mr Homeland Security CO chief simply took my bullshit to the ICJ as evidence that I was a "terrorist" in a double sense: not only that I was doing vandalism every night, but also that I had made a "false report" about terrorism (insofar as I had devised my bullshit for him to hear) – and anyone making a false report about terrorism was ordinarily treated as if he were a real terrorist. In other words, he was repeating the same argument he had heard the CIA make back in January 2008. Furthermore, he would add that, since I had intended to frame Dr P with my story, Dr P, as well as the Pyramid, should now be considered the "victim of my terrorism". And he would soon relay the good news to Dr P: "According to an ICJ judgment, you are now the victim of terrorism." The CIA was now in serious trouble, not in the way I have described above, but because, as Homeland Security's warnings about me continued to grow, my erratic actions had made it very difficult for them to prove in the ICJ that Homeland Security was completely wrong about me.

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Meanwhile, tonight, 9:41 PM, another visit from Karin's team: 71.106.50.73, pool-71-106-50-73.lsanca.fios.verizon.net, Los Angeles:

```
71.106.50.73 - - [26/Sep/2013:22:41:23 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/20/three-women-in-los-angeles-hired-a-hacker-to-take-down-my-website-part-ii-google-seems-to-be-more-reliable-than-microsoft/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5164 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; Android 4.2.2; SGH-M919 Build/JDQ39) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.72 Mobile Safari/537.36"
```

In this blog post, I spelled out the full names of Karin, the Pyramid, Kiersten, and Veronica, and the search must have had something to do with this. Namely, another report to the TMU – now that I was officially a stalking suspect – about how I had attempted to harass my women victims by spelling out their full names on my blog.

### **September 27**

I woke up around noon. I collected damages tonight on Caesar Chavez.

### **September 28 (Saturday; Wes)**

12:45 AM, Karin's team linked up my chapter on Nietzsche's *Genealogy of Morals* from the Secret Facebook Group. Kiersten was probably thinking of using this as evidence for her (bullshit) analysis of my inferiority complex:

```
69.171.247.116 - - [28/Sep/2013:01:45:37 -0600] "GET /scientificenlightenment1/genealogy_of_morals.htm HTTP/1.1" 206 22977 "-" "facebookexternalhit/1.1 (+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit_uatext.php)"
```

```
69.171.247.116 - - [28/Sep/2013:01:45:38 -0600] "GET /scientificenlightenment1/dot_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://www.lawrencechin2011.com/scientificenlightenment1/genealogy_of_morals.htm" "facebookexternalhit/1.1 (+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit_uatext.php)"
```

5:14 PM, Karin's team's visit to my blog: 74.66.85.61, cpe-74.-66-85-61.nyc.res.rr.com.

```
74.66.85.61 - - [28/Sep/2013:18:14:04 -0600] "GET /blogs/tag/mind-control/ HTTP/1.1" 200 51846 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"
```

Meanwhile, I was spending my afternoon in Stories LA, doing my writing as usual. On 7:42 PM, I connected up with Wes: "IMPweswaterbrdngtvshow\_9\_28\_13\_742-917PM.MP3". I began telling Wes about the latest happenings, like how Dr P had reported me as a potential terrorist and so on. He should already have been briefed about it by his CIA handler. But I told him carefully about how I had "given a post card to Dr P". Somehow I believed that if I maintained the story, Dr P would suffer. This was really bad. I didn't know that I was making it very difficult for the CIA to beat Homeland Security. The CIA was listening carefully to my conversation

hoping to catch my admission that I had made up the post card story. Since I didn't give any, Wes interrupted me and hinted: "What a tangled web we weave when we first learn to deceive" (13:30). What? Of course Wes would not explain himself, but simply noted that he had suddenly thought of it. This was the CIA's "secret message" to me, that I had just made myself a greater "terrorist" and created disaster for them in the past two days. Then, you must take note of, and then ignore, all my bizarre interpretation of the current circumstances as "the control center's orchestration to repeat past episodes to replace evidences". This would be Mr Homeland Security CO chief's evidence tomorrow in the ICJ that I was indeed delusional, while the CIA would continue to point out that this was no true delusion but that I had merely been deceived and misled. By the middle of the conversation, when I was talking about my future in Russia and Ekaterina, while I was again believing the opposite of reality to be the reality, this was again the CIA's evidence that, contrary to Homeland Security's warnings about me, I really did love Russia and take Ekaterina to be my friend and that my sentiments were straightforward (my loving was not my hating at the same time).

### September 29 (Sunday) C

3:40 AM, at home. My ImgBurn was remotely controlled to fail burning again. The Monkey was messing with me, presumably.

3:23 PM, a visit to my "Cheney Plan" from Colorado, near Lakewood (c-76-120-18-70.has1.co.comcast.net).

```
76.120.18.70 - - [29/Sep/2013:16:23:09 -0600] "GET /cheneyplan25/cheneyplan25.pdf
HTTP/1.1" 200 575214 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X
10_6_8) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"
76.120.18.70 - - [29/Sep/2013:16:23:10 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-"
"Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10_6_8) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko)
Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36"
```

Lakewood is about 40 miles away from Fort Collins, where my cousin Gilbert lived (Evelyn's brother). Could this person be related to him?

Meanwhile, some time after 6 PM, I downloaded Kali Linux (BackTrack), ready to run it on VM Ware on my Asus laptop. I didn't know that the Monkey was programming me to consolidate my profile as a computer hacker and a cyberstalker.

6:27 PM, Karin's team's visit to my blog: 98.249.227.152, c-98-249-227-152.hsd1.fl.comcast.net, Fort Lauderdale or Hollywood, Florida. Could this be Annukka's friend?

```
98.249.227.152 - - [29/Sep/2013:19:27:00 -0600] "GET
/blogs/wp-content/uploads/2013/09/91413-61.png HTTP/1.1" 200 139735
"https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; Android 4.1.2; SGH-T999 Build/JZO54K)
AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.72 Mobile Safari/537.36"
```

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98.249.227.152 - - [29/Sep/2013:19:27:00 -0600] "GET  
/blogs/wp-content/uploads/2013/09/9813-1.png HTTP/1.1" 200 273562  
"https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Linux; Android 4.1.2; SGH-T999 Build/JZO54K)  
AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.72 Mobile Safari/537.36"

The first was a screenshot of my visitors' log and the second was a screenshot of "Steve Wong's"  
Peace Pink page.

10:03 PM, Karin's team's visit: 108.48.166.51, pool-108-48-166-51.washdc.fios.verizon.net.

108.48.166.51 - - [29/Sep/2013:23:03:18 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/03/23/how-to-file-a-  
frivolous-restraining-order/ HTTP/1.1" 200 3804 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (iPad;  
CPU OS 6\_1\_3 like Mac OS X) AppleWebKit/536.26 (KHTML, like Gecko) Version/6.0  
Mobile/10B329 Safari/8536.25"

Then, 10:15 PM: ph.ph.cox.net, Avondale, Arizona,

68.106.227.248 - - [29/Sep/2013:23:15:04 -0600] "GET /1/epilogue225.html HTTP/1.1" 200  
71338 "http://www.google.com/url?  
sa=t&rcct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=web&cd=1&ved=0CCkQFjAA&url=http%3A%2F  
%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com  
%2F1%2Fepilogue225.html&ei=zghJUthpGsSEyAHxtYD4Aw&usg=AFQjCNFsXNA3Q6qXv  
Xy5jUubuS9TkDRBzA&bvm=bv.53217764,d.aWc" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X  
10.7; rv:22.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/22.0"

This *seems to be* somebody from Karin's team. Perhaps to report me for misogynist rambling.

### **September 30 (Monday)**

The Monkey continued to provoke me. 2:15 AM, while I was at home, my new DVD drive was  
broken.

On 3:06 PM, the Pyramid visited my website from SDW's blog (my comments on her 9/19/13  
blog post): 75.26.177.48 (adsl-75-26-177-48.dsl.scrm01.sbcglobal.net).

75.26.177.48 - - [30/Sep/2013:16:06:03 -0600] "GET / HTTP/1.1" 200 6905  
"http://stoporgangstalking.wordpress.com/2013/09/19/aaron-alexis-navy-yard-shooting-suspect-  
thought-people-followed-him-with-microwave-machine/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1;  
WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"  
75.26.177.48 - - [30/Sep/2013:16:06:04 -0600] "GET /dot\_clear.gif HTTP/1.1" 404 1310 "http://  
www.lawrencechin2011.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0)  
Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"  
75.26.177.48 - - [30/Sep/2013:16:06:05 -0600] "GET /favicon.ico HTTP/1.1" 200 420 "-"  
"Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64; rv:23.0) Gecko/20100101 Firefox/23.0"

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This was my cousin Irene's computer, and apparently the Pyramid had moved back to her place from San Francisco since September 22. (Note that Irene's IP address had changed from 75.26.172.57.) She was just checking. Veronica and Kiersten must have asked SDW to join their complaint team – or even to befriend me as a mole against me – but she had refused so far. The last time the Pyramid came from her blog to my website was September 10, and the last time someone on the team did this was September 21.

### **October 1 (Tuesday)**

Past midnight. While on the bus coming home from Westwood, I discovered, in my wallet, some strange check from "Toronto Dominion Bank" to a certain "Patrick Adler". What was this about? Who was this person? How did it come into my wallet? I would film the check the next day: video201310020001.wmv.<sup>11</sup> Was Homeland Security trying to frame me? I was staring into this mysterious check on the bus while Homeland Security's surveillance agents were all around me.

On 2:43 PM, a Seattle member of Karin's team visited my blog (hsd1.wa.comcast.net),

67.160.42.186 – [01/Oct/2013:15:43:11 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/07/14/the-struggle-to-avoid-mind-control-suicidalthoughts/ HTTP/1.1" 200 9364 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Macintosh; Intel Mac OS X 10\_7\_5) AppleWebKit/537.36 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/29.0.1547.76 Safari/537.36 OPR/16.0.1196.80"

Evidently a report to the TMU that I was not only a danger to others but also a danger to myself.

Then, 8:43 PM, another suspicious visit: 70.211.9.4 (4.sub-70-211-9.myvzw.com), Los Angeles.

70.211.9.4 - - [01/Oct/2013:21:43:29 -0600] "GET /blogs/2012/07/26/being-forced-to-think-about-angelicabuenrostro-constitutes-mind-control-torture/ HTTP/1.1" 200 5203 "https://www.google.com/" "Mozilla/5.0 (Windows NT 6.1; WOW64) AppleWebKit/537.22 (KHTML, like Gecko) Chrome/25.0.1364.97 Safari/537.22".

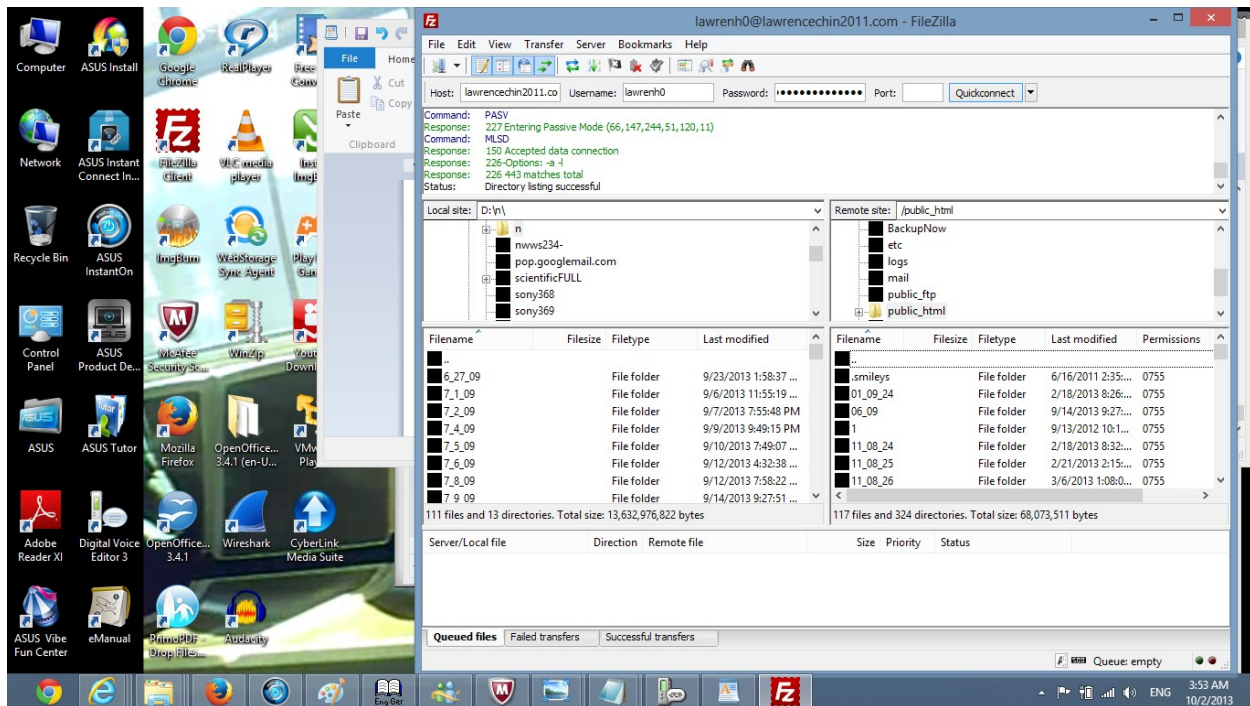
At the time I thought this was Veronica. I was most likely wrong. I would also note in my blog post of the next day: "These visits are important because they seem to correspond to Homeland Security's increased surveillance on me. I'm also becoming suspicious of the fact that visits to my 'Secret History' have declined to nothing, almost – and yet my website does not seem to have been taken off Google search, and the Pyramid and her sister are still able to visit my website.... [The Pyramid and her sister] are perplexed over the fact that Homeland Security still does not take down my website (they are checking today and yesterday to see if my website has disappeared). They don't quite understand Homeland Security's protocol. Homeland Security is more interested in finding terrorist connections than in taking down my website. As long as they don't find anything on my website, they are not going to take down my website, although they would want to track down every single visitor to my website and might even freeze up visits to

---

<sup>11</sup>Uploaded to my Youtube channel: [http://youtu.be/q1Rv\\_vdCK0E?list=UULc-JNKaHINvw2exrF0opcA](http://youtu.be/q1Rv_vdCK0E?list=UULc-JNKaHINvw2exrF0opcA).

it...” Again, I was completely wrong. Homeland Security had in fact instructed Karin’s gang to succeed in obliging the TMU to take down my website.

I was now surrounded by Homeland Security surveillance agents because of the new investigation of me as a “terrorist”. As I continued to collect damages on the street in the middle of the night (tonight in the Hispanic district near MacArthur Park), Homeland Security agents would continually drive past looking for me. (One of the DHS agents running surveillance on me in his car actually ran over my nails.) The tight surveillance, together with my incorrect impression that the Pyramid and her sister were feeding Homeland Security with false reports about my using my website to connect with terrorists in order to oblige them to take down my website, prompted me to try returning the favor to them. The DSW post card which I found on the night of December 24 came to my mind, and, when I came home, I posted the blog post which you see for October 2. After I wrote the blog post, the Monkey inside the control center then caused my computer to malfunction as a way to signal to me: “Mission accomplished”. All my files, again, turned black, reminding me of the “black rain”. I was again misled to believe that another piece of crucial evidence from the past had been replaced: the evidentiary record of the previous ICJ trial would now contain an explanation about how Russia, along with China, were framed for nuclear terrorism – in which case Russia would benefit! This was of course not what was about to happen: Mr Homeland Security CO chief would merely intercept my blog post into the ICJ as evidence of my second attempt to make “false report about terrorism”, and this time to frame the Pyramid, so that, soon, he would also obtain an ICJ judgment declaring the Pyramid to be the victim of my terrorism as well. It was 3:53 AM, October 2.



October 2 (Wednesday)

My wrong scenario about what happened today I have recounted somewhat in my blog post of October 7. Obviously, my scenario about how Homeland Security had detained the Pyramid and her sister thanks to my trick was so laughable that both Karin's gang members and their Homeland Security partners would be totally delighted about my mental confusion.

9:35 AM, what was going on here?

```
213.186.119.133 - - [02/Oct/2013:10:35:42 -0600] "GET /blogs/feed/ HTTP/1.1" 200 28219 "-"  
"AhrefsBot.Feeds v0.1; http://ahrefs.com/"  
69.171.224.115 - - [02/Oct/2013:10:35:46 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/10/02/five-women-are-  
trying-to-take-down-my-website-part-5-homeland-securitys-continual-investigation-of-me-as-a-  
terrorist-suspect/ HTTP/1.1" 206 5590 "-" "facebookexternalhit/1.1 (+http://www.facebook.com/  
externalhit_uatext.php)"  
173.252.112.114 - - [02/Oct/2013:10:35:46 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/25/four-women-try-to-  
take-down-my-website-part-4-the-current-homeland-security-investigation-of-me-as-a-terrorist-  
suspect/ HTTP/1.1" 206 9490 "-" "facebookexternalhit/1.1  
(+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit_uatext.php)"  
173.252.100.116 - - [02/Oct/2013:10:35:46 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/21/three-women-in-la-  
try-to-take-down-my-website-part-iii-lapds-threat-management-unit/ HTTP/1.1" 206 8424 "-"  
"facebookexternalhit/1.1 (+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit_uatext.php)"  
69.171.247.116 - - [02/Oct/2013:10:35:46 -0600] "GET /blogs/2013/09/20/three-women-in-los-  
angeles-hired-a-hacker-to-take-down-my-website-part-ii-google-seems-to-be-more-reliable-than-  
microsoft/ HTTP/1.1" 206 5211 "-" "facebookexternalhit/1.1  
(+http://www.facebook.com/externalhit_uatext.php)"
```

Then a suspicious visit on 1:47 PM:

```
192.197.128.19 - - [02/Oct/2013:14:47:37 -0600] "GET  
/correlate_revised_no_summary_126/correlate_revised_no_summary%20126_(secure).pdf  
HTTP/1.1" 200 930007 "http://www.google.ca/url?  
sa=t&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&frm=1&source=web&cd=37&ved=0CFEQFjAGOB4&url=http%3A  
%2F%2Fwww.lawrencechin2011.com  
%2Fcorrelate_revised_no_summary_126%2Fcorrelate_revised_no_summary  
%2520126_(secure).pdf&ei=SYZMUsvDOqubigK8n4HADA&usg=AFQjCNFLvixFIMs6R1KL  
W6GnfqRRPfGlrQ" "Mozilla/4.0 (compatible; MSIE 8.0; Windows NT 6.1; WOW64;  
Trident/4.0; GTB7.5; SLCC2; .NET CLR 2.0.50727; .NET CLR 3.5.30729; .NET CLR  
3.0.30729; Media Center PC 6.0; InfoPath.3; MS-RTC LM 8; .NET4.0C; .NET4.0E)"
```

The IP address is traced to Edmonton, Alberta: mx4.nait.ca, Northern Alberta Institute of Technology. Presumably this was somebody related to Gaurav. Karin's gang had now recruited Gaurav to their complaint team. Gaurav thus also reported to the TMU that my website was harassing him because here I claimed falsely, thanks to my schizophrenia, that he had worked as an informant for the FBI.

Meanwhile, the Monkey inside the control center continued my mind-control torture regime. 8 PM, I finished writing the geopolitical conclusion to Supplemental Pleading 4-114B. Windows

OS immediately froze up, and “OS malfunctions” error message popped up. I was angered. The Monkey was trying to provoke me to collect more damages even amidst the crisis. Then, 8:08 PM, I was not allowed to print out my diary in PDF. Open Office froze up.

Now, what is so noteworthy is the fact that Karin did not show up at her meetup tonight (La Fiesta Grande). Now that Homeland Security had obtained two ICJ judgments about my terrorism against the Pyramid and Dr P – even while the TMU continued to receive everyone’s demonic reports about my website – she was again busy discussing the situation with Homeland Security and her gang-members.

While I slept through all this turmoil, the CIA, as you can imagine, was furious. It’s now even harder to prove in the ICJ that Homeland Security had always been wrong about me. The experienced CIA clandestine officers retreated into their planning room to plan for their next move.

### **October 3 (Thursday)**

I woke up in the afternoon to discover that my cousin Cindy had added me to her Google Plus. She had not contacted me since December 2010. What a coincidence that she should suddenly have thought of me 24 hours after Homeland Security had obtained a second ICJ judgment. I thought it was Homeland Security which had recruited her to work on me. In fact, it was the CIA. Then Lilian, the social worker at Edelman, called me to tell me that Dr R was not in today. (I was scheduled to see her today on 4 PM.) I was disappointed. But I immediately realized that Homeland Security had dragged away Dr P to interrogate her. In reality, because Homeland Security now had the upperhand in the ICJ, they had taken away Dr R for formal recruitment as an informant against me.

Unaware of the magnitude of the crisis, I would spend the whole late afternoon and tonight in the UCLA library. I wanted to read Georges Soria’s *Grande révolution française* in this nice environment instead of in the dirty public library in downtown where I first discovered this classic. Lately, I had been programmed to become supremely interested in Issac Deutscher’s massive biography on Trotsky, and, through that, the French Revolution. But, although the book was listed on Melvyl catalog, it had disappeared from the bookshelf. I thought it strange. I didn’t immediately realize that the Homeland Security thugs, because I had been reading this book in the past week in the downtown library, had removed this book away for examination. When I went to the downtown library the next day, I would also notice that Soria’s books there had been moved to a different place. Homeland Security had also checked through this downtown copy as well. I refused to believe that some other reader would have touched the books. It was just so unlikely. Such academic work in a foreign language usually just gathered dust on the bookshelf in American society where nobody even reads anymore, let alone a French book of such prestigious canon. Even in UCLA, whenever I found a book on history or philosophy or international relations written in German or French, I always returned the book to the shelf after I read some of it, and never had to worry that, tomorrow when I came back, somebody else would have checked out the book. It never happened.



Then, while I was sitting in front of the big TV in the TV lounge in UCLA Ackerman, the news came to me that, this afternoon around 2 PM in Washington DC, a woman by the name of Mariam Carey was trying to ram through the White House barricade and was shot dead. I would soon be erroneously convinced that this was the work of the beloved control center: the Monkey continued to train me to look crazy!

Around 10:40 PM, my Asus laptop froze, I was not allowed to log in. Rebooted. The entire Windows OS froze up for 10 minutes. My Asus seemed to be in the process of dying. My external hard drive froze up as well. I left the library and came to Starbucks. My Asus continued to freeze. For a while I was not allowed to get online. Required to collect damages, although I was originally planning to skip the process tonight. I collected damages on Wilshire Blvd tonight. The Monkey wanted Homeland Security to collect more evidences of my extreme malicious personality.

#### **October 4 (Friday)**

I was in Starbucks, Vermont, tonight, working on my writings as usual. Around 7 PM, I talked to Wes on the phone: "IMPwwesnuketerrorangfrance\_10\_4\_13\_645-729PM.MP3". Note what we were talking about. The Pyramid gone to France? I was actually sort of excited. I was under the false impression that the Pyramid might have been locked up for her "terrorist connection", all thanks to the orchestration from the control center, which I wrongly supposed was under the control of the Macrospherians who definitely wanted to punish her. It sounded however as if Wes was trying to deceive me into the notion that the Pyramid had gone to France. Why, though? Evidently, it was Homeland Security which had instructed Wes to deceive me as a way to "protect the Pyramid". (As if I had any plan to find her at the moment!) But did this mean that the Pyramid had gone elsewhere? Such as to Mexico? I would eventually develop this elaborate wrong scenario about how the Monkey was going to program events in Mexico in such a way that the Pyramid would soon be crowned the "Queen of Mexico" by the PRI. Complete nonsense. Please refer to the original version for this.

Now, thanks to Homeland Security's victory between September 26 and October 2, today, October 4, was also a momentous day for Kiersten. I would eventually notice that, today, she would change her profile picture on her Facebook page. This was the first time she had made any entry in her Facebook page since May 23. Not just that: she uploaded a particularly intriguing picture of hers in black and white, which would show none of her fat and ugliness but which would make her look like a pretty blonde, a Nordic queen. Obviously, as soon as Homeland Security had obtained ICJ judgments establishing the Pyramid and Dr P as as *victimes extraordinaires* of my terrorism, they had also classed the Pyramid's "tag-along" Kiersten under a similar category – even though she had had no part in the Pyramid's, or Dr P's, victimization at all. She was happy beyond belief: her lifelong dream of becoming recognized as an innocent victim of male sexual aggression had at last been realized. While enjoying identification with the Pyramid – who was, after all, physically attractive, and therefore the ideal image of the Snow White victim, while she was not: and so she continued to need the identification – she had claimed victimhood for herself in her own right – even though I had not stalked her at all, she was the person who had stalked me, and she had merely become part of the business through intrusion into complete strangers' lives and lying to these Homeland Security thugs. Feeling

The Secret Society women and the International Court of Justice, II.  
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herself reborn, she thus changed her Facebook profile picture – and especially chose a black-and-white picture in which features which would have discredited her identification with the physically attractive, real Snow White Pyramid wouldn't become visible. She wanted to be beautiful, intelligent, psychic – and a victim of male sexual lust. Now that she had succeeded, *she loved Homeland Security* – the Blue Fairy which had granted her the greatest wish in her life – but would continue to reside in her apartment in Los Angeles.

