

To the most honorable President of Russian Federation Vladimir Putin,

This is David Chin or Lawrence Chin (whichever should be your preference). I plead to you from the bottommost of my desperation, out of the greatest misery I have ever experienced in my whole life. I am writing to you to plead to you to stop at once the actions toward me of Mr Buenrostro, whom I believe to be one of your own intelligence recruits. The impossible struggle against Mr Buenrostro is not the result I would want when I was fighting against the former Secretary of DHS Michael Chertoff and the lawyers from the CIA throughout 2009 in their lawsuit against your country in the International Court of Justice.

Let me say to you at once that, even as a foreigner who knows nothing about Russia, I do deeply care about the wellbeing of Mother Russia or Daughter Russia (whichever you prefer), even though I do care about myself too, and when my misery and loneliness are too great and the rest of the world are so I thought under Mr Buenrostro's command, in addition to the fact that I cannot take refuge in a country safe from Mr Buenrostro, I would wish that I had not helped you and Russia win the battle at the International Court of Justice in February 2010.

Please do not abandon me in America under Mr Buenrostro's care. I really would die under his condition. This is not the way to treat someone who has done you and your country good, no matter what my motivation was in the beginning. You the most honorable might think that I am just a big baby, but what does it matter how I am? It is first of all the fate of Mother Russia or Daughter Russia and the world it has saved that matters, and second of all it is how Mother Russia or Daughter Russia treats another human being that has done it good that matters. Don't you agree? Please note that no one can function in modern life when every machine he touches simply malfunctions. For we are not primitive people living in a natural environment, but in an artificial environment made of machines. The survival of a contemporary human being depends entirely upon the manipulation of machines, and not on the interaction with flora and fauna. Anyone would suffer mental breakdown when faced with constant machine malfunctioning, including you the most honorable, I dare say. Now if my understanding is correct, the old CIA law of conspiracy is no longer an absolute in the International Court of Justice and you alone have the power to break Mr Buenrostro's faulty evidentiary record about me in the International Court of Justice. Please do it now. And if I'm all wrong and this is all just a test or training, please note that we really no longer have any need to continue. The only reason why it continues must be Mr Buenrostro's own pretext to keep himself afloat in the International Court's universal command system. Furthermore, I plead that you offer me refuge -- unless such should be at greatest cost to the national security interest of the Russian Federation -- in Mother Russia (or Daughter Russia, whichever befits the case) where I can recover safely from the mental disintegration caused by the actions of the International Court of Justice upon me since November 2007 until the present (even including the loss of meaning of the signaling environment which your very Best has instituted for me). This, despite the fact that I might not look appealing enough or worthy enough to be among your land, which, since your victory at the International Court of Justice, must have assumed the status of a Holy Land in the history of humankind -- even if no one quite knows about it. If not, please also consider refuging me in the High Office itself in the International Court of Justice which is supposedly immune to charges of conspiracy.

Mr Buenrostro might have told you that I am some sort of undisciplined problem kid, who needs to be taught the value of money and obedience, but obviously these are just his pretext to keep himself afloat in the International Court's universal command system -- for I am no problem kid at all, and if it were you I'll obey anything you say in order to get out of my present predicament under Mr Buenrostro. Please do note that one simply cannot obey Mr Buenrostro for he is asking me to obey the extinction of my very existentiality (the erasure of my identity, my past, and the copyright of my literary production) in order to hide his victimization of me from the rest of humankind while offering me nothing in return save rotting away in some homeless shelter somewhere. Why would anyone in his or her right mind obey Mr Buenrostro? What benefit could there possibly be for me? One may obey the command of such sacrifice of oneself for the benefit of another when one really loves the commander because of the latter's intrinsic or extrinsic value (by extrinsic value I mean what this commander has done for oneself) -- and I almost died for the innocence of Russia in January this year just because I didn't want to disappoint the greatest intelligence system in the world. But Mr Buenrostro is a man of no good qualities and has done only harm to me.