I've been targeted by an Unknown group (presumably the CIA or military) in a cruel and unusual manner, for years, with secret warfare, as if for practice, as if to perfect their tactics (please see Who are They). Things went from bad to worse, after I started pushing 9-11 theory on my website www.stillDigging.com, back in 20140414, with ideas that 9-11 was inside job, that it sure looks like Bush was involved, that it was part of a secret agenda, in retaliation for the Civil War CW(see 9-11 Theory). By August of 2015, after trying to contact US officials and newspapers, the Unknowns were bashing my brain (concussions), almost nightly, and by September the Unknowns were attacking my memory chemically, like it was no holds barred, threatening me with retardation (a mentally challenged brain), and staging situations that looked like intent to kidnap. I assumed false incarceration would soon follow.

By years end 2015, after messaging a Dallas paper and US senator, the Unknowns employed a secret form of capital punishment, trying to snuff me out for the holidays, any way possible, before the new year was in gear, resorting to extreme tactics, trying to kill me by attacking vital organs, using biological warfare (giving me the Flu virus), along with trying to hit me with cars, hit attempts, trying to smash up my home (a van), and trying to drive me nuts (the Guillotine), using chemical and psychological warfare (This included partially crippling me to make their drugs stick. 5 months later partially crippling me turned into torture, as if in punishment for my reports).

After my run to city hall on 3-1-16 the Unknowns flew off the handle, and tried to do me in twice, a week later, and 2 weeks later on Irish day 3-17-16 and the day after, and on 3-23 and 3-30, with elaborate hit attempts, pulling the stops (in one case crippling me by clubbing my foot in my sleep before 2 hit attempts in a row) (In another try, they literally bumped my van in front) (in another try, they blocked me in, then pulled up next to me, and yelled "asshole!")(in another case throwing debris at me, trying to incite me) and just recently (7-13) threatened with shoving a pencil in my ear, as I was poised to update my site, and just last Sunday, tried to incite me by giving me the middle finger (no rhyme, no reason), (with arm high overhead), after the Unknowns part crippled me again.

After stopping me from messaging 2 US senators, on April 4, I was out of a job 10 days later, on the 2nd anniversary of a hated report 20140414. Then it was one Hit attempt after another, at least 14, the next 2 weeks, to end the month of April. Apparently 4-21 was suppose to be my last day, with a biker (looked like a gang biker) getting in my face, with a 15 minute stare down (4-21 is a symbolic date in my 9-11 research, which seems to ID the Unknowns as satanic).

May was the month of reckonin (see **The Torture Report** below) (they actually gave me the thumbs down on May 1st), vengeance on the richtor scale, time for a lesson, with absolute undulating torture (see the **website** for details), excruciating pain and suffering, where they seemingly yanked my limb, my leg, beyond it's thresh hold, beyond it's limit's, not once, but 15 times (with most as I slept helplessly in bed). It was sleep violence at it's worst (had they done this at Guantanimo it would've been headline news, and I'm a US citizen). They've struck in May before, a symbolic month for the #5, since it's mentioned prominently in my 9-11 research, and seems to tie Lee to Bush to 9-11. The worst culminated on 5-26 (another symbolic major Civil War date mentioned in my web site), part crippling me twice and 2 hits attempts (the first in the men's showers with goliath, and the 2nd as I lay part crippled in bed). They were animals, wild beasts, forest creatures apparently workin for the government.

By early June I publish the Torture Report, plus a torture report from long ago (it's a long story), and after I start another 9-11 piece, this time a report (also heavily researched, factual and true), suggesting

Bush might have been involved (perhaps unwittingly), the Unknowns immediately respond with the symbolic thumbs down, and stage an elaborate hit attempt at a motel (see **Terror at the Motel**). I suspect June 21st (the 4th sign of the zodiac, the down arrow, symbolic for thumbs down) was suppose to be my last day (they retaliate on symbolic dates). I called it "terror at the Motel" (see report **20160819**). As I readied a 9-11 report, they tried to strike financially with accident attempts (and even pulled MK Ultra on me, for the accident attempts). In one case they controlled the street lites and staged a cop, as if to cite me. After I got off a couple reports to newspapers, they staged another hit attempt.

By July 13th, the Unknowns apparently wary and on edge, after I sent the 9-11 report to 2 news papers, 2 weeks earlier, force a power outage at the library, and threaten me with death, while I'm poised for net activity (they probably thought it was about 9-11 again). They even staged a hit attempt while I'm publishing a diary account of the day before (on July 12th the Unknowns had blocked attempts to message the US senate). They then terrorize me with hit attempts the next 2 weeks (one hit gives me the middle finger, one hit parked behind me and honked away, another hit seemed to involve Brinks). By July 18, they resort to crippling me again, then staging more hit attempts.

By July 27th I publish the 9-11 report, and the Unknowns terrorize me the next 3 weeks, virtually threatening me with skid row, by repeatedly crippling my van (my home) (they made me homeless in 2005, after my website went up in 2002, while I was researching 9-11 and a secret society). The sabo theft depletes the treasury, to the tune of \$1357 (the unknowns screw up the van (sabotage) then have mechanics over bill me, and I'm already homeless and unemployed. The \$1357 was my relocation money for slam dunk tech jobs nationwide. So yet again I'm resigned to the 12K per year jobs, like telemarketing (TM), instead of 120K per year as a tech). Also on July 27th, I noticed indicators that the Unknowns might be switching out website content, depending on who's looking (so what I publish, might not be there for certain people).

By August 3rd, my vans in the shop, and I'm in a van rental (brand new), and the Unknowns try to smash into it, right after I publish a diary account of their atrocities, at the library.

By August 8th I message the FBI, and 2 days later, my Van is back in the shop, restoring the prior weeks terror (insinuating skid row, with the Unknowns attacking my home (the van)) (In the FBI message I mentioned the sabo theft to keep me poor, and mentioned the obstruction at any attempt to contact the authorities). While working the small report, they try to smash up my van at the car wash, they stage a hit (tough guy glares me down, no rhyme, no reason). The morning of August 8, they threaten my van, then give me the thumbs down, after I send the FBI message. 2 days later my van is crippled again. By August 11th, on my way to the shop, the Unknowns try to smash into the van, using brazen tactics.

During the August terror, they also use Guillotine tactics (beat up the brain, attack psychologically, stage coherency checks) (in one case they had the Fire Department block me in for an hour in the hot sun, toward the end of the 2.5 weeks).

When it looks like I might report them, they routinely beat up my brain with concussions (you can't think or write). They drug me, gas me, you name it, try to fight with me, try to hit with a car, stage hit attempts. Back in February 2015 they tried to stage a fatal accident before I could shoot off a report containing 9.11 theories.

They intercept letters, blocked a 2013 attempt to hand deliver a letter to the District Attorney, then staged funny shenanigans on my next attempt on 2016-3-1. They also blocked attempts to hand deliver letters to police headquarters, I haven't been able to give the FBI a letter in years and years (one time they refused a letter at the window and routinely at the US attorney's office). Other officials never respond "why you contactin me?" I'm a politician".

The Unknowns were so sure about the Guillotine (a secret operation to drive targets nuts), that they got me my last job, to drive me nuts, using tactics they perfected over the past, using foreigners to do their dirty work (See **The Setup**).

So the big strike (see The Setup), trying to drive me nuts, occurred in January to ring in the new year, culminating on Robert E. Lee's birthday 1.19.2016, whose name is prominent in my 9-11 theories. To coincide the Unknowns also struck hard on KKK day 12.24.2015, trying to drive me nuts, whose name is also prominent in my 9-11 theories. Back on 12.24 the Unknowns, shut me down mentally with severe sleep deprivation, yanked my legs apart so I wouldn't exercise off their drugs, then deluged me with psy war, while I was at my worst.

After I tried to contact a US Senator on December 5, 2015, the Unknowns employed in your face tactics (to confuse the brain while weakened by drugs), did some brain bashin (concussions to delete memory), and tried to hit me by car, about 5 times. When that didn't work, they targeted vital organs, trying to kill me, December 17th, 7 days before KKK day.

The brain bashing (concussions) occur while I sleep, so there's 2 pieces of evidence. Number one, they control where I sleep at night (by grabbing empty spots), and two, 2 loud alarm clocks, next to my head, fail to wake me, when they get in for extended periods. That means they have my brain rigged, and the CIA are the brain control experts (See MK Ultra CIA mind control).

Symptoms are waking up dazed, with ears ringing, like when somebody rings your bell at a football game. There's the brain contractions, reverberations thru the brain, like your brain had just been strapped in an electrocution chair. There's the tightness in the temples. And of course you start forgetting things, you have memory problems, you lose some of your vocabulary, and your speech suffers. Sometimes there's the smell of burnt flesh in the nostrils. Sometimes you wake up like half your brain is gone, which means they saturate certain areas of the brain, chemically, in some cases to kill short term memory.

The Unknowns infested me with internal parasites (roam freely under the skin) years ago, as another elimination attempt, to stop my 9-11 theories. Parasites was my last website publication in 2011 ("the militarys trying to kill me"), after which my website was banned the next 3.5 years (couldn't update it). About mid last year I was banned from contacting News sites (they would stop access, the net would be impossible to use) where ever I went. I'm homeless, so it's usually the Library).

Who Are They?

So the big question is, how do I know? Who are these people? They had me cited on KKK day in 2011, they tried to guillotine me on KKK day last year, they tried to guillotine me again, on Robert E. Lee's birthday (possibly the first leader of the KKK) last January, and my 9-11 theories reference the KKK and Robert E. lee repeatedly. So there's a history that goes way back.

All I seem to have, is our government is corrupt, these people are the shadow government, and they're perfecting an illegal operation (driving targets nuts), and they need human subjects to beat up on, and nothing is beyond their tyrannical aspirations, like absolute undulating torture to stop free speech. That's what led me to the far fetched 9-11 theories (see 9-11 Theory). The bottom line, somebody don't want these theories getting out in public, and I think the Unknowns are the shadow government.

That being said, I also live in a virtual prison, and I'm one of their test subjects (since I have that look), like an experimental chimp. "ou ou ou". That means secrecy must be maintained at all costs. So along with silencing a target with brain bashing, they filter all communications. They decide which emails go out, which come in. they decide which voice mails come in. They routinely intercept my phone calls, that's how they got me fired 3 times in 13 months. I had a phone job, and I was trying to sell to them "c'mon, c'mon, it's on sale". And that's how I got my last job, they hired me, as if sure they would drive me nuts, employing tactics they perfected in the past at my other TM (telemarketing) jobs. That's why I've been on MediCAL the last 12 months, and nobody has treated me for internal parasites yet (roaming freely through out the body, under the skin). The Unknowns are slick, they know all the legal loop holes. They don't do anything, unless they know they can get away with it. So I might be wasting my breath.

Making me homeless was the ultimate punishment, along with infringing on that inalienable right "The pursuit of happiness", and the Virtual Prison infringing on that other inalienable right "Liberty". After I lost a house, a condo, a Mercedez, a 27K SUV, and tons of personal belongings (to fill a 3 bedroom house), and with that tenant who ran up a \$40K tab, and didn't pay up, I couldn't believe what they were doin to me, leaving one to question, who these people are. If they are the government, or a conspiracy inside the government, then this can't be a Democracy, it has to be Fascism, especially if they're perfecting an illegal operation, that drives people nuts, and pull out limbs as a form of torture and punishment, and that uses US citizens as live human subjects "man down! Next!".

The Torture Report June 2016

After the Unknowns stopped me from contactin 2 US senators on April 4th, I was out of a job again, 10 days later, on 4-14, a symbolic date, showing retaliation for report 20140414. They closed out the month with at least 14 hits attempts in 2 weeks (that's one per day). When that didn't work, it was torture time, time for good ol pain and sufferrin, like they use to do to slaves before the Civil War. It was excrutiatin pain beyond description, beyond anybody's imagination. There were 15 assaults in May. I felt the after effects 15 times, after they seemingly yanked my limb beyond it's thresh hold, 15 times, and did it again at press time, June 2nd (I would've taken lashes instead).

The assaults begin 5-9 after I publish a piece on 9-11 and JFK, and do a write up on the SS and mention Trump. The 2nd assault occurs 5-12 after I publish another piece on 9-11 and JFK, and write on the SS and mention Trump. The torture is amplified after I try to contact County officials, on May 18, and US

officials on May 19th (the hit attempts also get worse). 73% of the assaults occur after May 18 (that's 11 assaults in 13 days to close out the month. See website for details).

In one case goliath (6'6" 320 lbs muscular) glare taunts me in the mens showers 8 times (for anybody else, it was sure violence), while I'm hobbling like gramps. In another case the Unknowns violently shake my van, while I'm a cripple in bed, after sayin my prayers. In another case the Unknowns block my van in, in the wee hours, 544am, while I'm part crippled, and in pain. After May 17th, I didn't write for a whole week, then I do a story on the SS and mention Trump, and get whacked in the knee. So the message was clear "you's a kkkkkeep writin boy, an an an you's gonna be hurtin good". By May 26th, I'm writin on the 1929 stock crash, 9-11, and JFK, and do a story on the SS and mention Trump, and get tortured again, with more hit attempts.

So striking on symbolic dates, prominent in my 9-11 research, shows retaliation. My last job ended on the 2nd anniversary of report 20140414. Torturing me in May, symbolic of the #5 (mentioned repeatedly in my 9-11 research, as if tying Lee to Bush) shows retaliation. The most obvious hit attempt on 4-21, shows retaliation (4-21, prominent in my research, is the 2nd sign of the zodiac, (8 on the clock, major WTC events happen on the 8th month), seems to ID the SS. Culminating the torture on 5-26, with a double whammy, shows retaliation, since 5-26 is in my research as a big Civil War date.

Being tortured is of no surprise. Years ago they had me beat up at a bar. In 2000 they crippled me by yanking both limbs beyond their thresh holds (while Bush was runnin) (I had to crawl around to get things done. It took months to recover). Years ago they turned my homes into chemical torture chambers (lung gas, choking gas, allergy gas, nerve gas, crazy gas, while simultaneously beatin up my brain (in my sleep) with concussions and electro shocks, and pumpin my brain with drugs and chemicals). They routinely rig my brain like an experimental chimp for MK Ultra (CIA mind control project of the 60's). They shut you off like a light switch, then work on you, like in National Geographic.

So not only did they torture me in bed for the month of May 2016, they also did it in broad day light, using MK Ultra, half the time. That's 7 torture incidents in broad day light (with 2 suspected incidents in the public library, and the other times in the van) (they got to me in the library before, as if showing off). They shut me off a number of times over the years, especially in 2015, and that's when I figgered it out.

Just last Monday, I switched libraries, with the suspicion they were pullin MK Ultra on me at the other library, so they make it look like I'm with a group of retarded people (the excuse to shut me off "move along, nuttin to see here"), at the new library.

They also tried to guillotine me (secret operation to drive a target nuts) about 9 times at my last job, so physically torturing me is of no surprise.

Other recent night assaults, include clubbing my foot like Tonya, jamming a middle finger, fracturing another finger, slicing the bottom of my foot, chipping 3 teeth, part crippling me for short periods in 2015 to make their drugs stick.

In 2013, for the month of May, they repeatedly beat my brain with concussions (suspect they were using me as a crash test dummy), forcin mem to run to city hall. This was after they tried to beat me up for the excuse (similar to that biker on 4-21-2016). So yet again, another major attack occurs in May.

Giving me the thumbs down (last May 1st), to kick things off, shows intent. They also staged security mimicking a cripple in a wheel chair, last year, who then starts taunting me, like a clown in a bull ring (for almost an hour). So the guard was tryin to tip me off. Then again that's been a typical threat, since day one, "you's gggggggonna be omeless, and hannicappped" (so they would always stage people actin homeless and crippled) as a reminder. Just the other day, last Sunday, they staged a usual suspect in his new wheel chair, as if greeting me in the parking lot. Then there was that media threat, last Sunday "you'll have to let god cut off yor limbs", the second I tune in. so if this aint the government, I don't know what is (maybe a powerful organization with government ties.).

After messaging county officials on May 18th, and US officials on May 19th, and after amplifying the torture, the Mideast fabrications shot up (they stage Mideast people like we're together on camera), staging 4 by May 22, and the symbolic threats shot up (a 3 legged dog, a dog in a walker, a limping duck, and ambulance loiterin in front of me, all on May 20th). For the Mideast fabs, they stage a mideasterner on tape, like we're up to no good (so apparently they need some bodys signature to strike).

Extreme Tactics to keep me poor

Before the poverty, I was the best, I had a degree in Computer Science, I had an excellent track record as a proven professional, in a computer field where jobs still go begging, for skills that I'm an expert in, yet this suddenly wasn't enough, after I focused on 9-11 and who really did it. So now I'm a telemarketer, where they get me fired with ease, for, you guessed it, reporting them. All they have to do is rig my line, my equipment, and intercept my calls, dropping my productivity to zero. So now all I get is the low pay con jobs, instead of the high paying computer jobs. As a TM (telemarketer), I barely earn enough to eat and pump gas, and they've had me fired 3 times in 13 months, a new record, and just last April forced me to quit my last TM job. I've received Unemployment Insurance every year now, since 2013. My last TM job was a Guillotine setup (run by foreigners), with my cubicle rigged for nerve gas, crazy gas, the shakes gas, and MK Ultra (CIA mind control), and my PC rigged to screw up my job. They swooshed at me with the Guillotine, about 9 times in 5 months (a new record), then forced me to quit, as if to cover it up, probably to expire work visa's, send the witnesses home.

For 9 years I scraped the money barrel for loose change (earning minimum wage), when I could have been accumulating a nest egg, earning 100k to 200k per year. So they won't let me use my skills, experience, and 'expertise to earn a retirement. Instead they're pointing me toward skid row, especially now, arrogantly slammin the door on my job hunt.

For 9 years they've obstructed any attempts at gettin a tech job, with no excuse (there's literally hundreds of jobs nationwide, begging for my skills). Just last November 12 (my birthday), the Unknowns screwed up my only big chance, an interview for a HI pay tech job, by crippling me and pumpin me with drugs. To make it more obvious, the Unknowns stopped HI pay opportunities with employers I worked for in the past. Even a giant health care company down the street won't hire me, and they need my skill package (they're always placing Ads), and I already worked there (a clear indicator the Unknowns are stopping my resumes).

In other words the Unknowns are resorting to extreme tactics, to keep me poor, to keep money out of my hands, so I can't report them, so I can't report 9-11 theory, so I can't run around like Paul Revere, telling the University's "They did 9-11! They did 9-11!".

Not only this, it appears they're rigging job sites, to exclude jobs I qualify for. In the past they rigged the sites to ignore my search criteria, now they're using hardcoded filters to exclude jobs I qualify for.

Months ago one site sidetracked me with a net of obstruction, keeping me from landing a 6 figure slam dunker (The obstruction net included falsified info on my skill level, and not letting me create a new account). The Unknowns have been doing stuff like this, the last 10 years. In the past, this same job site, wouldn't let me upload a resume, or even login with my ID.

The meager funds I do get, either from UI Unemployment Insurance, or the TM telemarketing jobs, they grab at with accident attempts, citations, or attacks on the van (taking out my travel money, and putting hundreds of jobs nationwide, out of reach). They attacked my van about 38 times since I started that other report 20140414 2 years ago).

Of course there's the VP virtual prison, with the Unknowns intercepting calls, emails, blocking incoming emails, incoming calls, so it's easy to see, how they can make anybody homeless, even a computer software expert, with a Computer Science degree, and a proven track record, in a field where jobs go begging.

The Unknowns are so arrogant about their tactics, they routinely tell you (symbolically) what they intend to do, like "we's a we's a ain ggggggggonna let jou geet tech yob". A few months ago, the Unknowns had the Library shut down the PC's (this rarely ever happens), at the worst time, obstructing my job hunt (I'm poor so I need the library to hop on the net).

The Unknowns also have other tactics, to screw up a job, like drugging you, pumpin you with alcohol, putting your mental abilities to sleep. For example for a first and last big interview last November 12th, they pumped me with drugs, and part crippled me, so I couldn't exercise off the drugs. Coincidently I was in the middle of a tech job hunt (they're all high paying), when they crippled me for the month of May, forcing me to focus on recovery and convalescence.

The Setup (November 11 to April 14 2016)

My last TM job was a setup. The Unknowns swooshed at me with the Guillotine (secret operation to drive people nuts) at least 9 times, using different combinations, different tactics, like my last TM job was suppose to be it for me. This setup involved using foreigners to do the dirty work (CIA tactic). Everything was rigged (including me), my cubicle for nerve gas, crazy gas, the shakes gas, for MK Ultra (they shut you off like a lite switch), my PC (to screw up my job), the coworkers as operatives (to mess with me while on their drugs). So my TM job itself, was the platform to attack, while I was trying to pitch. My PC was rigged to screw up my job, intercept calls, filter in the bad customers, stop call backs. The Unknowns they took my calls to fight with me over the phone, at the worst times, after they would beat up my brain (physically, chemically, and psychologically).

In one case last January, they tried to snuff me out before the new year was in gear, trying to finish me off on a symbolic date 1-19, Robert E. Lee's birthday (in retaliation for my 9.11 theory, where Lee's name is prominent).

The Guillotine involved priming the brain (making it susceptible to their attacks), with brain slams (concussions), pumpin my head with drugs, plus chemicals killing short term memory, nerve gas (crazy gas) to cloud your thinking, MK Ultra to mess with you by remote control, and of course psychological warfare (workers messin with you while yor on their drugs, and with yor battered brain). The psy war

involved creating a hostile environment, trying to fight with me, incitement, provocations, treating me like shit, harassing, creating pressure cookers, demanding the impossible, trying to confuse me. They would routinely check my coherency, like a nurse looking for vital signs.

Early on it was gestapo ish, no toilet brakes, so I couldn't suddenly run for it "gotta go to the boys room" (like I did in the past), when attacked chemically.

They used In your face tactics designed to confuse the brain while on their drugs. They also tried to take me out physically, December 31st, by trying to hit me by car, twice. When that didn't work, they turned to the guillotine.

My only neighbor would always disappear before I was gassed with crazy gas, and was the same person using in your face tactics on 1-19, 3-17 trying to confuse the brain. She had the makings of a HIT person, a loner nutty hot head, sort of like Oswald. She participated in hostilities early on, trying to bowl me over with her chair, issuing Unknown symbolism, dropping a stink bomb on my desk, after an apparent failed hit attempt, on Irish day 3-17. In another case the boss jumps on me verbally, after being bedridden with food poisoning, and was always trying to incite, as if trained to do so. Would do coherency checks after I was hit at my desk with nerve gas, then mess with me, trying to confuse me, testing my memory.

After messaging a Houston paper, the Unknowns brought in hatchet lady, who got in my face, with harassment, trying to incite with provocations, verbalizing violent intent, using vulgar language, trying to humiliate and embarrass me, in front of peers, creating pressure cookers, asking the impossible, and makin it look like she would fire people, while simultaneously being hit with nerve gas, the shakes gas, and after the Unknowns would beatup my brain physically and chemically, and drug me. In one case the Unknowns literally beat up my brain, then staged a meeting just for me, putting me on stage for 30 minutes, as if to test my memory and coherency. One time they held a TM meeting (TM's rarely meet) just to screw up my speech, by remote control, as if to fabricate evidence (somtin wrong wid dis boy).

Early on, in the setup, they coerced me sign a load of documents (like 'hurry! Now! So you could get paid!'), then wouldn't let me review what I signed. After they swooshed at me 9 times, I suspect there was somtin in the fineprint.

The signs were there that the Unknowns intended to incapacitate and lock away, using the Guillotine, especially after they coerced me to sign a ton of documents (they wont let me see them). They staged repeated sometimes blatant Mideast fabrications, like on December 30st (the excuse to attack), when they showed intent to kidnap (due to incapacitation), by giving me a fake relative (the kidnapper) on camera on December 31st. Even on January 6, the manager acts like we're close, offers to buy me some pants, then later puts a funny note on my desk, like it was mine, like I put it there (a song poem, about a distraught guy tired of living, who kept saying "a change is gonna come"). They also tried to generate a hostile environment, early on, as if in anticipation of the intended nerve gas deluge.

The Unknowns also kept my running game out (partially crippled), so I couldn't exercise off their drugs, for the 2 weeks leading to 2016 January strike. The manager also turned Jekyl Hyde on me, from real friendly last year, to gestapo ish, to kick off the new year 2016. The Unknowns kicked things off on December 31st, at an office supply store, by attacking my head by laser, while the clerk says "it gets crazy". So they also attack by laser.

No Med at all, not even Dental, even under MediCal

Back in 2011 they infested me with parasites, as an elimination attempt (its likely parasites end up eating up your insides, roaming freely under the skin), then had the cahones to block any medical treatment whatsoeva.

The Unknowns impersonate Medical personnel. This was apparent in 2015, when they seemed to take over a medical building, to make sure they're the ones who do my dental work, or just to control which doctor I get (they also intercepted my calls). So it's easier for an impersonator to refuse medical treatment, thru false diagnosis, than it would be for an authorized doctor you select out of a MediCAL directory. Which explains how 3 hospitals (11 visits) refused to treat me for parasites, back in 2011 (for each visit it was the same story (Me "I got big ones crawlin around down there" Them "hello, don't see nuttin, goodbye).

By 2015 I was so poor I qualified for MediCal, and doctor 1 promptly delayed any examination for months (June 8 2015 thru July 31st), by losing the authorization letters in the mail, not once, but twice. The doctor didn't even acknowledge my claim (parasite in throat), and sent the request letters as "sore throat".

Then finally the throat doctor, wouldn't acknowledge my claim either (parasite in throat), and sent request letters as "pain in throat". The request was to shove a camera down my throat.

Neither doctor took preliminary x rays.

On the dental side, the dentist refused 3k to 5k in dental work (all paid for by MediCal), refused on a technicality, he charged \$400 for a teeth cleaning, and MediCal only paid \$100 (but they covered the dental work. I couldn't afford even \$300 out of pocket). So necessary dental work (crowns, fillings, root canal) was not done. Despite MediCal its no dental work in 20 years.

9-11 Theory and coincidental history

The big theory, is that 9-11 was an inside job, plotted decades ago, before the World Trade Center was conceived the day before Halloween (scare day) in 1955, as symbolic retaliation, as part of a feud, going back to the Civil War (see **The 9-11 Report, Part 1**).

Robert E lee's name appears reversed in the name of Leslie E Robertson, the designer of the WTC. Reversal symbolism appears prevalent in the 9-11 details. Of course all 4 flights reversed course.

- Robert E Lee became fatally ill on the 9th month for 14 days, and first WTC hit was 14 till 9.
- Then there's the number 55, Robert E. Lee, became fatally ill 5 years and 5 months, after surrendering at Appomattox. The World Trade Center, was conceived in 1955.
- The president during 9-11 was 55 years old, and was elected 55 years after world war II.
- According to the news, the president was notified twice, 5 till, and 5 after 9am, so that's 5 5 again.
- This means 855 was the first notice, and the president left Sarasota 55 min after the 2nd notice.
- 5 till & 5 after 9, is also the 11th sign and the 9th sign of the zodiac, a symbolic reversal of 9.11?
- Then there's the number 34. In 1911 Standard Oil was split into 34 pieces and the nation was in shambles 18 years later with the 1929 stock crash. In 1963 JFK was threatened on the 34th anniversary of the 1929 stock crash, and shot after 34 months in office.

- Lincoln was inaugurated on 3-4, and a 34 hour volley started the Civil war.
- The 34th president preceded JFK, whose nick name was IKE (I=9 K=11). The 43th prez is reverse of 34
- 9-11 was under an OIL president, who filed taxes on 3.4.1991, for dumping on ARBUSTO OIL.
- 9-11 was 33 years after the 9-11 prediction made in 1968. Theory has it that a secret society took over in 1933, riding the waves of the 1929 stock crash, 68 years after the start of the Civil War.
- The theory is that the 1929 stock crash was a financial takeover, 64 years after surrender at Appomattix. AA77 had 64 passengers, Lincoln was 6'4". The prez wore Fireman hat #164, after 9-11.
- 1929 stock crash was under the 31st president. 31 is the reverse of 13 (or the 13th amendment? (which freed the slaves). 9-11 was 3 days short of the 131st anniversary of Robert E. Lee's fatal illness (the number 3 is symbolic. Lee palmed his fist 3 times after surrendering, and Lincoln was shot during the 3rd act.) The president also returned to DC on 8-31, 11 days before before 9-11, and the Bush41 and Bush43 seems to say "for 13".

9-11 was 90 years after 1911 Standard Oil split, the south tower was hit at 903 (90+3) (3 is symbolic).