

### Introductions

**The Unknowns (who presumably run the military or CIA), attacked my home (the van) today, 9-28, disposition unknown. Their latest attack a month ago, emptied my savings by 60% (by \$1357) (9-28 is an anniversary date of Robert E Lee's fatal illness, mentioned in my 9-11 research).**

This report refers to a nationwide conspiracy, that (according to theory) took control in 1929 (after the stock crash, and after the Civil War), an Unknown Group that runs things from the perimeter, the side lines, the shadows. An Unknown group with the power and authority to pull the necessary strings, to make things happen. An Unknown group (referred to as TUNK), who's power and authority is enforced and executed by a secret army (funded by the tax payer). An Unknown group who runs secret prisons (here in the United States), using guinea pigs to perfect their secret warfare.

Years ago I attempted to describe this group, in "Is the CIA Out of Control?", and even walked the halls of Congress spreading my message.

Now, decades later, with a better perspective (as a target who was down in the trenches, and witnessed their tactics first hand), and with tremendous expertise on their tactics, I present a newer, broader, more complete vision on who these people are, their intent, their purpose, and a likely motive.

My assumptions, assertions, conclusions, are based on decades of experience, and first hand observation (like a scientist deciphering topography data from a Jupiter orbiter, although direct contact never happens, a thorough and complete picture, is still possible).

**9-10-16 This report was tremendously obstructed (concussions, electroshocks, you name it, sleep deprivation), so my writing flair is gone, similar to when I wrote CIA30430 (Is The CIA Out of Control, written by a zombie).**

**9-15-16 TUNK tried to smash up my van (my home), while working the first draft. 9-17-16 TUNK beat up my brain again, and pumped me with alcohol, and attacked my leg, after I was poised to publish yesterday. 9-17-16 TUNK staged a hit attempt, after part crippling me, and after I loaded my tummy with food (after I was poised to publish the 1<sup>st</sup> draft yesterday).**

**9-23-16 TUNK tried to take me out (ran a red lite as if to smash up my van broadside), while finalizing the first draft, then slammed my brain and deprived me of sleep.**

This report also describes the Guillotine (see **The Guillotine**)(a secret operation to drive targets nuts) (inducing tremendous pain and suffering in the process), used to make people disappear (first incapacitation then incarceration), used to torture targets (for trying to report them, to stop a target from seeking employment). Virtual prisons are also described (see **Virtual Prisons**), used to take over a targets world, and employing quarantines to ensure secrecy (to stop any reports, and to stop any unauthorized employment, or contact).

Also targets (are slaves) have no inalienable rights, like Liberty, The Pursuit of Happiness, free speech, free expression, thus requiring a quarantine to ensure secrecy.

The perpetrators are ruthless and despicable, and show little or no mercy. The operation requires tremendous hate, to destroy people mentally, yanking citizens out of mainstream society (to serve the operation), to make people homeless (despite their ability and education to live richly), to intentionally give somebody the FLU virus, or to poison a targets food (as punishment for trying to report them), to torture targets by yanking their limbs out of their sockets (repeatedly for an entire month) (for publishing theories on 9-11).

Obstruction (part of the quarantine) to the nth degree is mentioned (tampering with government websites, altering the FBI website, banning my web site [www.StillDigging.com](http://www.StillDigging.com) for 3.6 months (waiting for killer parasites to kick in), just to stop me from reporting them, not to mention threats, intimidation, scare tactics (apparent hits, car accident attempts, skid row threats), just to stop me from reporting them, and the list goes on (taking over police HQ, the D.A.s office), just to stop any reports (deleting emails, voicemails, intercepting phone calls). It got worse when I was trying to report 9-11 theory (torture (excruciating painful), they attacked my home (the van), showing me skid row).

My skills and expertise qualify me for 120K jobs, and all they allow is 12K per year (TM telemarketing jobs), so I'm always scraping the money barrel, and can barely afford to report them (even though they're always swooshing at me with the Guillotine).

When they take over your world, it's absolute and complete (since they have a quarantine to enforce), so they control where you work, who your boss is, who your coworkers is, what work you get, where you live (after my web site went up, it's been the van), what car you get.

Targets (slaves, guinea pigs, test subjects) are put thru PW psychological warfare, CW chemical warfare, BW biological warfare, Guillotine gauntlets (to test effect and endurance, subjects are given coherency checks, grilled for 20 minutes to test the effectiveness of their attacks). They stalk you everywhere you go messing with you, staging their tactics. (see [Is The CIA Out of Control](#) for details on Chemical and Psychological warfare).

#### **The Unknowns, who are they? I dunno**

An Unknown Group is currently perfecting their secret warfare, and need test subjects to beat up on (there are no volunteers, so they grab who they want by force. I was a target for years, until I figured it out). (Theory has it that they took over in 1929, after the stock crash, and history is littered with their symbolic calling card, on many horrific events of the past, apparently in retaliation for the Civil War). The Unknowns TUNK, march to the beat of a different drummer. Their allegiance is not to the US constitution, but to a secret regime (known to many as The Shadow government).

The Unknowns TUNK are perfecting secret illegal operations, such as hits, eliminations, false incarceration (includes kidnapping), The Guillotine (a secret operation to drive targets nuts), hit attempts, nite assaults, MK Ultra (mind control), psychological warfare, chemical warfare, biological warfare, terror, intimidation, propaganda, (genocide is suspected, it's illegal, and falls into the scheme).

Slaves, targets, guinea pigs, test subjects, punching bags, crash test dummies, are kept in a virtual prison. You can see them walking around, but you can't associate or befriend them, because of the quarantines (social quarantine, communications quarantine...), necessary to maintain secrecy. You can't violate the 13<sup>th</sup> amendment, and have the slave blabbing about it (Slaves aint told the game plan, but after being a target for decades, you know "oh so that's what's happenin, Oh I see now", but so far the quarantines have stymied my efforts to report this.)

A virtual prison, requires a secret army, and a nationwide conspiracy (inside and outside of government, including a corrupt media, and a corrupt everything else), with people in positions of power, to pull the necessary strings. So you can't just arrest a TUNK member on charges of false imprisonment, because a vast network is involved (including, as my assertions go, the highest office in the land, not to mention members in the 2 houses on capitol hill (The Shadow government has tentacles everywhere, like the

biblical Beast (and they're always messin with my religion, they actually jam gospel radio "not allow!"). They'll even make you homeless if necessary, to ensure secrecy, so you can't report them.

The guys calling the shots, are like the guys at Auschwitz in the 40's (ruthless, despicable, slime scum). (Over the years you get to know them "hello slime scum, what is it this time? Another go at the Guillotine?"). Their operation was already perfected (like the Guillotine), by the time I was pulled in, so others have been, or are currently being targeted. Others are now in danger.

The guinea pigs of America work for free, live in poverty, and are forced to endure torture gauntlets (as if entertainment for the elites, like gladiatorial sports on reality TV). Targets get no retirement, no IRA, no HI pay job (despite a tech degree, and tons of experience, and with 100's of jobs begging for your skills).

The operation requires tremendous hate, torture gauntlets, driving people nuts (regardless of any permanent or long term damage), yanking innocent people out of their habitat, out of mainstream society ("you belong to us now! har har har"), making hard working Americans homeless.

The brunt of their attacks are at nite while you sleep (essentially they beat your brain to a pulp with concussions, electroshocks, chemical saturation, pumpin your brain with drugs), priming your brain for the daily activities, like PW psychological warfare (stalk you everywhere messin with you), CW chemical warfare (gassing, drugging), BW biological warfare (food poisoning, give you the Flu, the LB chemical). They keep you drugged, so your brain is always in left field "sometin wrong wid dat boy".

At nite they also torture and cripple you (yank your leg out of it's socket, the pain is excruciating and unbearable), for trying to report 9-11. They'll shove food down your throat (one year I tabulated 500 pounds). They'll inject vital organs, give you the Flu, in retaliation for reporting them to the US senate.

### **The Virtual Prison**

They take over your world. TUNKs Usual Suspects (USPs) are operatives, hit boys, kidnap folk, PW experts (psychological warfare), gassing experts, you name it, bio warfare experts, who intrude everywhere you go, become regulars, establish vantage points for attack, become part of the infrastructure. They're your new family, and they all hate your guts. They stalk you everywhere you go, with their tactics (trying to fight with you, mess with you, get you upset, excited, all worked up) (on foot, on the road, even to church) (since they appear to be satanic you can imagine the clash here. They actually have priest impersonators, they'll give communion, sing in the choir, serve at the altar). They become regulars in the pews, but don't actually participate, they're there to mess with you, do hit attempts, do slander as part of the quarantine, act as false witnesses, etc.

It's like a mini tyranny, so you have no inalienable rights, like Liberty, The pursuit of happiness, free speech, free expression, free religion (they'll even jam gospel talk), so their operatives act like tyrants ("no 9-11 repotes! Bam! (yanks my leg out of it's socket) (takes my tech money), "no tech study!" Bam! (put the brain to sleep) "no Hallelujah song! Bam! (shuts off the cd player), "no repotes to US senate!" (bam! Tries to hit with car, takes away my tech money).

Targets are few and far between, so a tremendous amount of resources, are focused on one person (mostly for the quarantines, since after all, the public must never know, stuff like this goes on). USPs (Usual suspects) and associates, gang up on you, until you're used up, like a pond of parahna's ("gimme

some, gimme some, my turn, chomp chomp"). Once you're gone, it's on to the next and next, like genocide. So Their quarantines require vast resources, including a secret army, to keep tabs on you, and to mess with you, wage PW psychological warfare, gas you, drug you, etc.. Consequently a target is forced to endure a flood of tactics, like "use im for all he's worth".

Everything is rigged, your van (so you can't run off without their permission), your laptop (just in case you hop on the net trying to contact a newspaper or US senator). They'll rig your radio, your CD player (shut off music they don't like), and they'll rig you (shut you off and drug you, or attack you).

Even job sites are rigged (to keep you poor), even the FBI web site was altered to require a sanity check. Government web sites were rigged, to stop my reports to the US senate. As part of the quarantine they intercept calls, delete voice mails, delete emails (no wonder I couldn't get a HI pay tech job). Just last August they had my van crippled for weeks (retaliating for my 9-11 report), so I couldn't go no where. Before that it was limited to the immediate vicinity. Their quarantine made me homeless in 2005.

Secrecy is absolutely necessary, so their quarantine obstructs any attempt to report them. They'll drug you, gas you, beat up your brain ("how many finga?"), shut your brain down with severe sleep deprivation (by the noon hour you can't even read a news paper).

They intercept reports to officials, took over a police station, took over the D.A.s office, even I suspect, the US attorneys office, just to stop my reports. They even sabo banned news web sites (sabo as in sabotage), to stop my reports (They'd become dysfunctional, or go to slomo. I only get 2 hours (net access) on the library PCs). If you get lucky and slip some info to a newspaper, or a US official, they'll punish severely where it hurts, financially (I'm homeless with no job, and little money). I do have a web site but that was sabo banned for 3.6 years until last year (about the time I had my 9-11 theories ready to go). Just last May when I published 9-11 theory, I was severely tortured all month (they used an inquisition torture tactic, the strapeedo), repeatedly yanked my leg beyond it's thresh hold. Then last August, when I published my first report on 9-11, they attacked my van(my abode), giving me a taste of skid row (I had to fork over my tech travel money, \$1357 (took 5 months of hard labor to save up) to fix the van).

They keep the target poor so he'd have trouble reporting them (making him scrape the money barrel). Any accumulation of cash is quickly taken away, with car problems (they attacked my van at least 42 times since 2014), traffic citations, accidents, and in my case, they tried to smash up my van (my home), many times, in fact today while doing this piece (swoosh). So Hi pay tech jobs are banned in my case, despite my credentials (degree, tons of experience, an expert, 100's of jobs nation wide begging for my skills. Slam dunk jobs pop up all the time, even places I worked for in the past, but with these guyz it's no go.). TM Telemarketing jobs are the only jobs they've allowed the last 9 years (So it's 12K per year instead of 120K per year, and they always get me fired("jou dare ta ta repote 9-11! Ged ouda heeere!").

Their quarantines ensure secrecy and control, they enforce the virtual prison (intercept unauthorized calls, delete unauthorized emails, unauthorized voicemails). This is how they make people homeless, and how they control where you work, who you work for, etc etc., what car you get. If you're on the line trying to rent a car, you're talking to them, if you're calling the cops, it's them "you're nuts boy, better see a shrink".

My last job was a setup for the Guillotine. They got me the job, and my boss and co workers were them. For 5 months (until they fired me for reporting them), they swooshed at me, staged several hit attempts, showed intent to kidnap (The Guillotine can incapacitate, big time), and had me sign a load of documents ("sign here or jou don geet paid"), then wouldn't let me review what I signed ("where are they? I dunno").

Targets are excluded from society, especially the homeless ones (no family picnics, no get togethers, no TV), all they get is the radio (and that's rigged), and the newspaper. They get no retirement, no pensions, its "use im for all he's worth, then dump im on skid row". It takes hate, to do that to somebody.

They've also used the quarantine to stop medical treatment (they infested my innards with killer parasites 5 years ago), and no dental work (I need fillings, crowns, root canals), and I have MediCal.

### The Guillotine

The Guillotine is all out war, on the brain, a covert form of capital punishment (driving somebody nuts, ending a person's life mentally, turning a target into a vegetable, a retard, inducing early alzheimers). It's used to eliminate (screw up your brain before a hit attempt), incarcerate (after they incapacitate), and the suspicion is genocide. They also use the guillotine to retaliate (for reporting them, or getting them angry "take dat! You puny slave!" gee mista, that's kinda harsh aint it, capital punishment for that?, or to stop you from getting a HI pay tech job "bam! Boom! Let see jou intaview now").

The guillotine includes a full assault on the brain (beat it to a pulp, turn it into hamburger meat, soften it up for the ground offensive (the PW, CW, and BW)) with concussions, electroshocks, chemical saturation, pumpin it up with drugs), and who knows what (It aint purdy). It also includes messin with the brain (hypnotism, brain washing (the theory is this is how they create assassins, Hinckly, Manson family, Oswald, etc., Sirhan). They'll rig the targets brain, like an experimental chimp (so they could shut you off like a light switch (during the day), so they could work on you (like in National Geographic), or to shut you down mentally with severe sleep deprivation (so you can't report them).

Symptoms are waking up dazed, stumped, stupefied (later you can't focus, your mind keeps wandering like you have ADHD "what was dat? Huh? Huh?). Your ears ring (like somebody rang your bell in a prize fight), your brain reverberates with residual electricity (like electricity ricochetting), your temples are all tight (like your brain grew an inch). When they saturate your brain (trying to kill memory cells), you aint all there "whe am I" I seen that building befo", like half your brain is gone.

During the day, you can't write, you can't think, and you start forgetting simple things "does lite switch go up or down? You forget names, lyrics to songs, passwords you've used for years (no it aint alzheimers). Your mental abilities diminish, and you become retarded.

After all this they test your mental acuity, your ability to talk, or socialize (so they could fine tune the PW, or increase the nightly barrage "boom! Boom! Ok dat enough. One more, please kapiton."), so they stage forced conversations (like forcing a tow, so the driver could grill you for 20 minutes "eese he nuts yet?").

Sometimes you have a burnt smell in your nostrils "where'd they take me? Camping?".

If you get an alarm clock, it won't work. They'll screw it up, rig it, or sabotage it.

During the day it's deadly lasers "holy #@\$\$ what was that!" (zing! Rat tat tat, zing!), CW chemical warfare (crazy gas, nerve gas, you name it) (they'll gas you at your desk, in your car, at church). They'll keep you drugged (even switch out your food at the grocery counter).

Finally the PW psychological warfare gets the left overs (the residual brain after the bombardments, boom! Boom! Ba boom!). With the PW they stalk you trying to fight with you, mess with you, scare, terrorize, intimidate, intrude, worry you to death (and that's while you have no brain to speak of "who are you guyz, why you do dis? I didn do nuttin" I I tellin duh coppers" stop it"). PW is harassing, provoking, inciting, get your brain all worked up ("we gonna geet you! We getting closer! Boo!").

My last TM job was a roller coaster ride on the guillotine, 9 times they swooshed at me (while staging hit attempts, gassing me at the desk (while I was diligently trying to do my job). This was after they had me sign a load of documents "sign here please, heee heee heee". (They use TM jobs as a platform for the guillotine and hit attempts (allot of the workers are ex cons), plus you'll never get rich at such a low wage.)

Typically the ultimate objective, is incapacitation "whe am I? eet's ok my fren, jou goin to a nice home", so they typically show intent to kidnap, fabricate evidence, give you fake relatives on tape "yes hee's wid me. Ok, take good care of im".

Back in April 2004, during the 9-11 hearings, they pulled out the guillotine (obstructing my note taking, after I turned my office into a command center). The conspirators kept referring to the wall "it was the wall, it was the wall". The next year I was homeless.

#### **Who Are These Guyz?**

Who has the authority to tamper with a government web site, so I can't message the US senate. Who has the authority to alter the FBI web site, to require a sanity check? (targets always get their brains beat to a pulp "ellooo, is dis the FBI? I nee yor elp"). Now you can't message FBI HQ. Who has the authority to take over a police station, to stop a letter ("can I drop this letter off" **NO, no, no, no, you better geet boy, or you can spend the nite**). They stage the cops all the time (one cop tried to finish me off with guillotine tactics). Who has the authority to sabo ban (sabo as in sabotage) somebody's web site for 3.6 years (hoping the killer parasites would kick in "he's still here?!").

Who has the authority to wage their tactics at top secret installations (defense contractors)? Or at large oil companies overseas, or large insurance companies? Or take over police HQ, or take over a super market, or a fitness club, or rig a red light, and stage a cop in the wings, ready to cite you? Or cite you on 11-11-11?

The people at the top, might have tercerary knowledge, but they're probably being lied to or misled "we need 10 more guyz and 20 million" 'ok' scratch scratch scratch 'good luck'. A former president even issued their symbolic language (on the front page of a newspaper on a very symbolic date), right after the ban was lifted on my web site (when I was poised to publish my 9-11 theories). A year later 2016, they almost tortured me to death "jou gonna stop reportin 9.11! Whack, "huh" whack "huh" whack), and showed me skid row after attacking my home (the van).

They like to retaliate on special days, like Robert E Lee's birthday, the KKK's birthday. I was given a citation on 11-11-11. So they like give themselves away "yeah it us, whacha gonna do about it, nuttin huh".

Who has the authority to wage their tactics at top secret installations (defense contractors)? Or at large oil companies, or large insurance companies? Or take over police HQ, or take over a super market, or a fitness club, or rig a red light, and stage a cop in the wings, ready to cite you? Or cite you on 11-11-11?

Who likes to strike in August, the 8<sup>th</sup> month? Most major WTC dates are in August. A big name gave me the thumbs down in August. I was shown skid row last August. The Warren commission report was 888 pages. During 9-11 all 4 flights did a figure 8. August 21<sup>st</sup> is the 6<sup>th</sup> sign of the Zodiac. 6 is the down arrow on the clock. 9-11 was during the 6<sup>th</sup> sign. Oswald's perch was at the 6<sup>th</sup> floor. Bush called 2<sup>nd</sup> graders 6<sup>th</sup> graders. JFK was hit on the down arrow.

They even took over a medical building to control which dentist I got (them). The media's always issuing their propaganda. Cal Fresh won't even issue food stamps to a homeless guy. One hospital was a revolving door, 7 times in 2011 ("I got big parasites crawlin around down there" I don't see nuttin, **goodbye**). One doctor misinterpreted "big parasite in throat" as "sore throat", then lost authorization papers in the mail for 3 months. They also have the resources to run a Telemarketing TM company.

These guyz typically need an excuse to attack, they need plausible deniability. They need approval from a higher authority, so they fabricate evidence on tape "see look, he's hangin out wid a terrorist". Their secret warfare is so secret, it leaves little or no trail of evidence. Their circumstantial evidence is too gigantic, to fit anyone's budget "where you goin wid dis prosecutor? We're runnin out of time".

They work behind the scenes, they have tremendous influence and resources, and they like to have shady people do their dirty work (like Hits, provocations, intimidation, stuff like that). In my last job, they had foreigners (with a violent mind set), do the dirty work, for the Guillotine. They don't attack unless they could get away with it. Can you identify them?

They're always attacking my religion, and my research suggests they're satanic, are deep into the occult (their symbolism is tied in with the 12 signs of the zodiac). For example august, the eighth month, is their month (Taurus the bull), all the major WTC dates happen in August, etc.

There are high suspicions that they crippled me in church last May (after shutting me off). They're always interrupting me in prayer, at the start of mass, and the had the choir master rudely stare me down in church. They screwed up 10-15 religious cd's (typically my favorite tracks, especially "Hallelujah Hallelujah", they would always shut off the song during running exercise).

### Why They Doing This?

It's a hate crime ("let's use and abuse im until he's gone" "it's a dirty job, so somebody gotta do it"), racist's in a position of power with satanic over tones, running secret illegal operations. You need hate to cripple and torture, to drive people nuts, to falsely imprison, to take away somebody's liberty and his pursuit of happiness, to make people homeless (despite their credentials, and ability to live richly). The operation requires tremendous hate, to run torture guantlets, drive people nuts, yank innocents out of their habitat, based on their looks.

Their operatives are ruthless and barbaric, even poisoning somebody's food, or attacking biologically with the Flu (for trying to report their insane operation), Injecting vital organs just to punish or kill (in the past, turning somebody's home into a chemical torture chamber. I labored for years to save up to get a place, and it becomes a torture chamber), trying to kill with a car, or smash up the home (the van), for trying to report them to a US senator. Their acts of barbarism is endless, employing the Strapedo (yanking your leg out of it's socket, or your knee) (inducing excruciating tremendous pain), shutting you down mentally with severe sleep deprivation (so you can't think or write), these people are animals, it's all powered by Hate. Even driving people nuts, who does things like that?

Slaves are guinea pigs, test targets, test subjects, experimental chimps, punching bags. They need guinea pigs for their guillotine "how many fingers boy?", punching bags for their PW, targets to track, corner, and attack, terrorize, intimidate, scare, frighten out of their wits. (Accusing them of 9-11 just intensifies everything "now vee ave real target, choe no mercy, dat little %##\*\* \*\*\*#@ \*\*\*\*\*!'. ) (When 9-11 hit, I knew it was them, so my web site goes up, my research has a new twist, and 3 years later I'm homeless, despite my tech credentials and experience (a degree and everything)(I lose everything (house, condo, Mercedes, new SUV, 75% of my possessions)("vee hate diz guy").

The mission is always to eliminate (hit attempts, injecting vital organs, shoving food down the targets throat to make im over weight, hoping he'll over exert himself), incarcerate (incapacitate (guillotine, drug, gas, beat up the brain) and kidnap), hospitalize and kill, set the target up on an illegal matter). So they need test subjects, Guinea pigs, punching bags, to test this stuff out (whack bam whack! Ouuuu we hit im too hard, next!).

### **Psychological Warfare PW**

PW is the day part of the Guillotine, the tip of the ice berg. The brunt of the work is done at night (where they work your brain over, beat it to a pulp, this also includes brain washing and hypnotism), so the PW is the icing on the cake ("I just said boo! And he flipped", "I just patted im on the shoulder, and he went into a rage, the guys dangerous").

To be a target you have to know Symlang (Symbolic Language)(the big avenue for communicating threats, worries, scares), so they offer free training (In fact it's forced on you (classical conditioning) on day one, bam! "Hello! You have just entered munchkin land, you're off to see the wizard"). Once you learn Symlang you're in a whole new world, nasty, cruel, vicious "you're in the jungle baby", and you're forced to develop survival skills "somebody hates my guts, and I don't know who".

With Symlang there's no holding back, no need to be shy, no legal considerations, since it's a secret medium, and it can't be proved (under current law), so they come right out and tell you what they're gonna do to you "we're gonna cripple you! And make you homeless!"your legs gonna be amputated! "We're gonna make you retarded (they have a tremendous arsenal to assault the brain)(they flooded me with these threats a year ago (along with showing intent to incarcerate), when I pulled out my 9-11 research), and "you'll need hospice to get around!", after awhile it's "we gonna smoke you", after you've tried to report them. So they always show intent, like repeatedly staging people with car problems, right before they crippled my van last August.

Symlang is a symbolic dialogue established thru years of classical conditioning. No words are spoken, you just know "oh I get it, you're gonna do what to me? Why? What'd I do? The Guillotine for reporting



you? That's like capital punishment aint it? Drivin somebody nuts. That's kinda harsh, aint it?". "oh I get it, you're gonna smoke me? As in hit, like the mafia movies? Why? Did I upset somebody?"

Terror, threats, intimidation, scare tactics, stalking you trying to fight with you "it's me again", trying to unnerve you, mess you up, mess with your mind "we're gonna get you fired again". They typically use Symlang (symbolic language, similar to sign language) to communicate, since it satisfies the secrecy requirement, so they could threaten you in front of somebody, and they'd never know it ("you're goin down boy! We're gonna mess you up bad! We're gonna make you a resident of skid row city. We're gonna cripple you, and have your leg amputated. A gang member is after you, you better run."). They'll make it look like they're staging a hit (after they crippled you) at the toilets, where no one can help (typically they try to provoke you first, with a tough guy, that nasty shady look). Usually they use Symlang (for secrecy purposes), but sometimes it's obvious (for example last August, when they stopped a report at the library (shut the power off and said like "you report that and I'll stick a pencil in your ear").

At work they'll create pressure cookers, put you thru PW guantlets (have everybody mess with you, like a San Quentin welcome committee). They always keep you on your toes, at the edge of your seat (wondering if today is your last day), make you jump thru hoops, do HI wire acts, ride the roller coaster (like the Guillotine, swoosh! Swoosh! Oooou! So it's also entertainment for the elite, the members of TUNK 'Is he still standin? Did you incarcerate im yet? How'd the hit attempt go? How can his brain take all that punishment? That nerve gas works huh.).

They'll use PW to mess with you, stalk you trying to fight with you (staredowns, rudeness, PW using Symlang (threats, intimidation, stuff like that, conditioned PW (long story, a time factor is involved), obnoxious intrusions, harassment, provoking, etc.

They consider religion mental escapism, so they routinely attack my religion (always messin with me at church, startle me during prayer, surround my pew, and act rude, unfriendly, unkind. They'll scratch religious CD's, destroy music cassettes, jam gospel radio (even on sunday).

They'll generate hostile environments (especially at work) with their USPs always messin with you, since they always want you upset, angry, perturbed, and easily provokable (which plays into their hit attempts).

#### **They Own the Nite**

The brunt of their physical attacks, are when you aint looking, otherwise you can tell the cops. So they get you when you sleep (strap you in as a crash test dummy, to jolt some screws loose, kill memory cells, also known as concussions). With concussions you cant write or speak properly, and you can't remember things, so you can't report them ("what is it boy! Nnnuttin, gotta go, do you take letters? **Brain aint workin**). They do electroshocks, saturate your brain with chemicals, drug you, yank your leg out of it's socket (while you lay helpless in bed). Interrogate you in your sleep ("so what are your plans for tomorra?"). They typically take you to a nearby facility "you sure he ain awake? Sure looks like it".

They could do the same thing in broad daylight, after they shut you off like a light switch, but there might be witnesses ("hey dude, let's check out the scene, cops and ambulatory vehicles"). So the day attacks are for desperate measures "jou muss drug heem now!", "I am peesed! Cripple heem now!".

For the Guillotine (secret operation to drive targets nuts), they simply beat up your brain at night (whack slam bzzzzzzzt bzzzzzzt), pump the brain with drugs, then use the secret warfare, during the day (nerve gas, crazy gas, PW, stuff like that).

For the nite attacks (I sleep in the van), they control which spot you sleep in (use their RTMs to hog the open spots, harass you out of other areas, stage stings "I'll turn you in", or they'll terrorize you). So there's always witnesses "look Mildred, ain't that Tony's van?", but nobody talks deze days. One time I picked a new neighborhood, so they staged a sob act (real loud) next to my van, forcing me to leave.

They do employ MK Ultra, which means they'll rig your brain like an experimental chimp (shut you off like a light switch. I caught them doing this in the library, so I know. I also caught one of their night entries, but they quickly put me out with a spray. "that was close Billy!"). Now I use alarm clocks, and they've screwed up about 10 of those. Alarm clocks won't work, for extended entries "hurry bosco! Bzzzzt bzzzzt I twyeen! Bzzzzt slam! Slam!". So they rig you for remote control activities (severe sleep deprivation, keep you awake beyond your limits, put you to sleep, while you're writing a 9-11 report, or goin over the tech manuals for the tenth time).

So during the night, they do things like infest your innards with killer parasites (piranha characteristics), shove food down your throat, make you over weight, hoping you'll over exert your self during exercise "Huff huff, I must be out of shape". They'll beat your brain to a pulp, then gas you at your desk (like crazy gas), while you're trying to do your job "Is there somtin wrong boy? Den geet to wook!".

Nite entries are routine, it's expected, if they don't get in and do something, then somtins amiss. They tortured me for an entire month, last May (they kept yanking my leg out of it's socket, also crippling me), for reporting my take on 9-11. (I essentially said they did it, but I had hard facts and research to back me up). They'll also cripple you to make the drugs stick (That's if you like to work out ("he still ain drugged Kapiton" den cripple heem!). They had to cripple me for a 5 minute interview last year ("huh what, can you speak up" I feel drugged").

At nite they'll also inject vital organs, so these guyz are dangerous. Several times in 2015, and once recently, they seemed to be cooking my brain, or something, possibly a chemical saturation, that make it seem like you're out of it "somtin appen to my brain".

They'll also screw with your teeth, if you try to report them (chip a few teeth, knock out a filling or two). They also clubbed my foot, then staged a hit attempt during the day. They do things like jam a finger, fracture a finger, slice your foot. In all cases you go to bed fine, and wake up injured.

So they'll beat up your brain, so you can't report them, beat it up if you learn too much, and beat it up as part of the guillotine. So it get's beat up no matter what. Since it kills brain cells, I have to reread my tech books (cover to cover), just in case I get a HI pay tech job.

#### The Usual Suspect USP

USPs become your neighbors, coworkers (even the boss "get to work!" but I was deprived of sleep sir). USPs are the gas station attendant, the fitness club desk clerk, the janitor (It sounds text book paranoia, but that's another story. It's called institutional genocide).

USPs take over your world, become your interface to society, become part of your world, show up when you do, and are avenues for PW (mess with you, fight with you), hits, gassing, act as false witnesses, it's

not good. They blend in, become part of the fabric, they act like they belong there, and do what normal people do. They become passers by, casual acquaintances (just to be in position, for a hit, to gas you, to ping you with PW, drive you nuts (so targets are stalked, everywhere they go, but it would be impossible to get a restraining order ("I wanna stop the govt fom followin me"), and it's 24/7, sun up to sun down, day in and day out, week after week, year after year).

The USPs establish vantage points for attack (with secret warfare of course, Hits, PW, CW, incapacitating a target (then kidnap), MK Ultra (shutting targets off, then doing stuff, like crippling them). So you have no inalienable rights (Freedom, Liberty, the Pursuit of Happiness). The Constitution only seems to apply to the other Americans.

USPs become the regulars, at places you frequent, they pretend to be part of the infrastructure, homeless guys, cashiers, managers, so their influence is tremendous, all simply to target one person (whack, bam, rat a tat tat, "gimme some, let me try, ouuu, the choking gas is awesome! "did he see you switch out his energy drink?" nope "boys gonna sound like an idiot, to the cops").

USPs stalk you, try to fight with you (intrude, harass, incite, provoke), some do the hit attempts (since they're already there and in place)

With their secret army in place, USPs also target you on the road as RTMs (Road Trouble Makers), with near accidents, close calls, road rage "you ass hole!", flying by at 60mph in a 40 zone, pop out of nowhere making you slam the brakes, cut you off at 65mph in a 50 zone (A USP tried to take out my van, 2.5 months after I bought it. When that didn't work, they sabotaged my tranny). Consequently my van (my home, most targets are poor boys), my van needs body work everywhere, and 2 doors don't work.

USPs are also TUNKs eye's and ear's, so they also maintain the quarantines "don't go near that dude, he's always pissed" "hey (flashes a fake badge), see that dude, he's a terror suspect, so I need yor cooperation".

USPs also double as Hit boys, can act as false witnesses, during Kidnaps ("yeah that's his Bro", during incapacitation, during probes "yep he was a silent loner like Oswald") (theory has it that USPs were everywhere at Dealey plaza on 11-22).

USPs are there to incarcerate, attack with PW, pinpoint your whereabouts ("we lookin for dis guy" oh he goes to the public library). Stalk you to different hangouts "don't I know you?", are you homeless?".

USPs are also your interface to social reality, since you only interface thru them, everywhere you go (which means they're in position for PW, used in the Guillotine to drive targets nuts). If you move around allot, they'll just invade your social space and mess with you.

After a while it's like a sitcom (there goes meeky, there goes smirky, there's catcher, there's clean cut, there's mooner, there's finger, there's she man, there's the nutty professor, there's Klingon, there's kirk, there's AngerMgmt).