

An Unknown group (presumably the CIA or the military) are using insane tactics to stop free speech (on 9-11 theory and other topics), in The Land of the Free (even after Baca and Tanaka), even to the point of torture, death threats, undulating terror, intimidation, and the Guillotine earlier this year (secret operation to drive targets nuts). They've obstructed any dissemination of 9.11 theory or accounts of their atrocities to US officials or newspapers, or their publication on my web site www.StillDigging.com.

(while doing this report, the Unknowns contaminated my food forcing me to shit in my pants, and staged intimidation and threats)

Back in May 2016 after I published two 9-11 pictographs, and after messaging US officials, the Unknowns employed Inquisition style torture (with the strapado, yanking my leg beyond it's limits), part crippling me and inducing excruciating pain (I had to will myself to move in bed, I almost couldn't stand up in church, I had to use my hand to lift my leg) (see **The Torture Report**) (any lady would've screamed) (In most cases, I go to bed fine, and wake up injured). During this time they employed MK Ultra, where they shut you off like a lite switch, then attack you in broad daylight.

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).

Even while simply trying to data transfer an old report describing their tactics, they staged a hit attempt, and even influenced an electronics store, to lie and misdirect me, away from a necessary data transfer device. After I started the 9-11 report in early June, the Unknowns tried to punish financially, by controlling the street lite, and staging a cop, as if to cite.

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).

Obstruction also includes tampering with a government website on July 12th, to stop reports (report.20150914 v160711 describing their atrocities) to US senators and reps. On June 8th they tampered with my laptops Net software (my only avenue to publish), to stop the **Torture Report**. On August 8th, they altered the FBI web site, to issue a sanity test, before allowing a tip, and now you can't send a tip to FBI HQ. Also on August 8th, they rigged my laptop software (couldn't hop on the library net) to stop publication of report.20150914 about their latest atrocities.

They appear to be switching out the content on my website, and tampered with the display format. Historically they sabo banned my website for 3.6 years, after they infested my innards with parasites (sabo for sabotage). They continue to sabo ban Fedex as an avenue to publish (I use to publish with Fedex PC's for years). They also have the library server rigged and my laptop rigged to go to slomo, when I'm trying to message news papers or US officials, and sometimes the sites appear dysfunctional, so sometimes I never get a message off, due to the 2 hour limit at the library.

Last March 2016, they stopped a report (R20150914) to the US attorney, in 2013 they stopped a report to the D.A., in 2008 they stopped a report to the police, at police HQ. They routinely retaliate for simply trying to message US officials, by emptying the treasury with sabo theft. By August 4th they monkey wrenched my HI pay opportunities. Instead of 120K per year it's 12K per year.

Retaliation via sabo theft has been common through the years (I'm always pumpin out reports), especially after my 20140414 report. Since then my van was attacked at least 41 times, causing repeated inconvenience (repeatedly stranded), wasted time, and cost. The cost since 2012, has been about 6K, especially because of a drag problem, they induced, without detection. Even after I got the van in 2006, they attacked and crippled it, to the tune of \$900 (stranding the van, since I didn't have that kind of money).

For 9 years I've been doing 12K per year jobs, instead of the 120K jobs (that go begging for my skills, for a loss of 900K), since they made me homeless in 2005 (after my website went up, while researching 9-11 and a secret society, and after forcing me to lose a house, a condo, a Mercedes, a new SUV, my belongings, and the tenant refused to pay a 40K tab). By October 2005, I was like a refugee (with a tech degree).

In today's Hi tech market, there's 100's of jobs nationwide, with a perfect match for my skills (tech degree, long track record as an expert), yet jobs go begging, even after I apply. So it's one slam dunk after another, and no luck, yet they keep advertising (like "is there somebody? Anybody?"). Slam dunk Jobs literally go begging month after month.

For 9 years, instead of using my training, schooling (BS degree), talents, and expertise, and experience at 120K per year, its slave away on the phone at 12K per year ("you wanna buy somtin? C'mon its on sale" <don't eva call here again! Click!>), while the Unknowns take pot shots at me from the sidelines, with Guillotine tactics, while my home (the van), edges toward retirement.

Instead of living like a free American (in an apartment with a car), it's surviving the elements each year (extreme heat, extreme cold), making me easy prey for their tactics, especially the 12K per year jobs (the TM jobs), which are a perfect platform for their Guillotine tactics.

Consequently they won't let me earn a retirement, thus the likely end result, is retirement on skid row, with no facilities for anything. It looks like they're keeping me poor, so I can't run around like Paul Revere, reporting them to the Universities (like "they did 9-11! They did 9-11!").

Terror at the Motel

After the May torture, I went report happy, publishing this and that, and after I was poised with another 9-11 piece, the Unknowns, gave me the thumbs down, and struck me with terror, took over a motel, and staged not one but two hit attempts, after crippling my van, and after I was already hobbling from the May torture. I was completely vulnerable to the knock knock assailants, pounding on my door (hidden by a large linen truck), with no escape (the Unknowns took out the brakes to my van), and no help from the man in charge (the manager), who set the tone by harassing me earlier, so he appeared in on it, especially after he wouldn't take my call ("ello ello ello ") and brushed off my complaints of the people pounding on my door (I don't see nobody).

Hours earlier the manager inconvenienced me repeatedly, even after I secured a room with cash (in the wee hours of the morning), giving me a room with no air conditioning (after I was forced to seek shelter after a 110 degree forecast, the day before (I've been here 10 years and it's never hit 110 degrees. The Unknowns typically use the media for propaganda (as an example, right after I started this report, they used the media to say "It's not gonna work"). Plus I'm poor, so I never use a motel)), then forcing me to sweat in the hot sun, about an hour, about high noon, waiting for a room he promised (then he acts like he didn't know I was waiting, like "who are you" "can I help you").

Of course I knew something was amiss, when my van hobbled into the parking lot, smoking hot grease, pouring out of the brakes (I almost didn't make it, and the only incentive was to escape the soaring heat).

The news later reported knock knock home invasion robbers, who get you to open up, and then rob you at gun point, but I knew the Unknowns were behind the June 20th event, since their tactics were all over the place (first prevent escape, cripple the target makin im vulnerable to attack, take over the motel, shield the crime scene with a linen truck). Using quarantine tactics (see report 20160705 and report CIA30430), they also controlled which motel I got (by intercepting my calls). They also set the tone for the knock knock bad people, by trying to anger me earlier, a typical tactic (first provoke the target, then attack).

Of course they had to justify the attack for the higher up's, so they had a Mideast guy salute me, the same day they gave me the thumbs down on June 15th, while I was working on the 9-11 report. Then for the **August Terror**, they had a Mideast guy email me, on August 1st, telling me he's building my website.

Six days later, they target my brakes, in an elaborate accident attempt (which translates to financial punishment with a \$500 deductible, a large sum for a homeless guy). The next day, June 27th, I send the 9-11 report to 2 major newspapers. A month later the Unknowns have me terrorized with the fate of my home (the van) in limbo (see **August Terror**), after I publish the 9-11 report on July 27th.

The Unknowns always use symbolism (like a terrorist leaving a calling card), so they got me room 11, then room 5 (both numbers are prevalent in my 9-11 research).

The August Terror

For 2.5 weeks to kick off the symbolic month of August (most major WTC dates occurred in August, including the Hi wire act, 2 days before Nixon quit), I'm virtually dead in the water, with the van limping from spot to spot, since 3 car pro's don't know what's wrong (something similar happened in 2011, after the Unknowns infested my inards with parasites (then later banned my website). No doctor knew what was wrong, even after 11 hospital visits). So the fate of my home (the van) was uncertain and in limbo, the next 2.5 weeks (forcing me to think quick, about where I would sleep, with no van), during which time, they staged several reality checks (in one case, a twilight zone event at a fast food place, denying what was real), and hit me with Guillotine tactics (nerve gas, shooting lasers at the brain (you have to read report **20160705** and **CIA30430**), beating up the brain with concussions, drugging me, using psy war). After 2 weeks of this, they have the fire department, block me in for an hour, in the hot sun. The last 9-11 report, really set them off.

Also by July 31st, the Unknowns showed intent, by hitting me with repeated retard threats (apparently the end result of the Guillotine), and staged Hispanic clerks hitting me with psy war (like "don't run to us for help"), and later staged the storage manager (essentially turns on me as if saying "I'm racist now, so don't ask me for help"). The Unknowns were also using guillotine tactics, the psy war, as if in anticipation.

To kick off August, the Unknowns bash my brain for 5 hours (as I slept, to force memory loss), they have a Mideast guy email me (like "your sites almost ready"), some body goes like "bye bye", some guy takes a leak in front of me (on library grounds) (like the Unknowns saying "we're steamed"). I also notice the Unknowns are blatantly blocking all my tech job opportunities, and later in the day, my van is limping, with an apparent serious costly problem, and immediately I knew, my tech money would soon be gone.

By day 2, my van is towed, after a mechanic lured me in (like "I'm the best, I'll even tow you for free"), then turns on me, at the worst time, is completely hostile and argumentative, essentially dumps my crippled van, back on me, after I rented a brand new van, forcing me into a juggling act, with 2 vans, in the hot sun, while the Unknowns stage shady's watching my every move (like "hmmmm, one guy, with 2 vans") (it's a crime area).

By day 4, \$751 of my job tech money is gone (to a different mechanic), but that doesn't fix the problem (allot of money for a homeless guy. I had to labor 5 months (at a low wage) to save up for the tech jobs).