

An Unknown group, tried to end decades of research, my 9-11 reserch, and my research and website publications on a secret society (I call the SS) (in www.StillDigging.com), by trying to put me on the streets in the freezing cold, twice in 2017, then staged an apparent murder attempt just recently in 2018. At the time of the first strike in October 2017, I had already published theories about a possible big oil connection to 9-11, and noted Free Mason imagery in the 9-11 details (They actually poisoned me back in June 2017 for doing that, and slammed into me that nite, terrorizing me out of bed).

(7-19-2018 SS retaliated and had me fired 4 dayz after I publish this report

(7-16-2018 This report was completed while on SS drugs. In fact the report was stopped 3 Diff times today, as the SS would drug me in broad daylight in front of witnesses. Also the report was delayed weeks due to SS drugs.)

2017 was apparently suppose to be my last year as a reporter for StillDigging.com, because of the symbolic number 64. [Our AR (American Revolution) opponents owned Manhattan in 1664 (119 years later the AR ends). Bush Stood on the 9.11.2001 rubble wearing hat 164. The WTC plans were approved in 1964. The SS came into power (according to theory) 64 years after the CW (Civil War). AA77 flew 64 minutes before crashing into the pentagon. etc] So, on my 64th birthday, the SS tried to snuff me out and end my 9.11 research, by trying to run my home (the van) into the lake.

2017 is the year of bold brazen made for TV events, a slew of unprecedented events, that spelled disaster, horror, and terror, like a reality horror show. After trying to hospitalize me in November 2017, with an apparent neck fracture or broken neck (CNA Crippling Neck Assault), they sent my van out of control (in reverse, with no driver), as if to plunge my home into the lake (with 9-11 reserch, SS research, my publishing equipment, my cell phone, you name it), just 2 days before Christmas on 12.23.2017. I was almost decapitated, I was almost run over, it would've could've been disastrous, especially for my research. I was almost put on the streets in the freezing cold for the holidayz. I missed being decapitated by a split second, and luckily the CNA (crippling neck assault) last October 2017, didn't affect my reaction time. I missed losing my home by a few inches, disaster was at every turn. I'm lucky to be here. So please listen carefully.

After that, my holiday was in ruins, licking my wounds, with my crippled van, hobbling from spot to spot, from parking lot to parking lot, waiting for the auto shops to open after Christmas. I spent the holidays with long waits at the auto shops, looking at beat up vehicles, instead of celebrating Christmas. Apparently homeless in a van wasn't enough for these evil fiends, instead they wanted me to spend Christmas on the streets in the freezing cold. I couldn't help remembering the Grinch like smirk, by the candidate, the year before, in the 2016 elections, giving the thumbs up, who exclaimed "Big Oil is Back!".

Six months later (after the lake event), it was frite night again, with an apparent murder attempt (AMA), on you guessed it, the nite of 6-4, since it resembles the number 64, a number they apparently hate me by. It was also exactly a week before the OJ horror anniversary, and the assailant (ASL) on the nite of 6-4, had a large knife, and the SS symbolically communicated the horrific OJ event, leading up to 6-4. So that must've been their intent. And guess who said 'take care Dave' on national TV, on 1-30-2018, 125 days before the 6-4 AMA? (by the way 9.11.2001 was the 225th anniversary of the 9.11.1776 SIPC.). (6.4.2018 is also Julian 155) and 155 appears to be Masonic symbolism. Also my first job of 2018 ended in 64 work hours (8x8).

On the nite of 6-4-2018, the SS witnessed and saw the whole thing, but of course didn't tell, because they probably sponsored the event. How do I know this? They have me under 24 hour surveillance, and this can be proved circumstantially. Like everything else they do, the AMA was well crafted, staged, all the way to the final cover up, at the police station. It had the makings of a military operation. They came in by stealth, under the cover of darkness, from the east, through the bushes, to minimize witnesses, on a Monday nite (low traffic volume). They knew I was trapped inside (the SS had broken all door handles, the last handle was broken 2 weeks before the event), so the assailant (ASL) slashed my tire to prevent escape. The SS had crippled me 2 nites before hand, and assaulted my knee, so the assailant (ASL), tried to force a confrontation, by ordering me out. Leading up the 6-4, the SS repeatedly tried to fabricate the excuse (the CIA always needs plausible deniability), by repeatedly trying to force a scene, with outlandish provocations, or by

repeatedly staging mock scenes, as if to make it look like I was involved in a confrontation. The SS appears to be able to involve gangs in their terror tactics (LA gangs, biker gangs, Italian gangs) (Historically the CIA has been known to use criminals for the dirty work).

There's also these odd coincidences. My 2016 news comedy, portrays Trump, as a gangster, walking with a swagger, and bobbing his head up and down, during his campaign swings. So coincidentally, on 10-30-2017, my bobber (the neck) was apparently fractured (as I slept). During the elections, the SS forced me to walk with a swagger, by yanking my leg out of it's socket, and the SS communicated gangsters were involved in the 6-4 frite nite.

So it was soon evident that the SS was retaliating for my research, and publications on my theories, that Big Oil had their paw prints in 9-11, and Mason symbols appeared there also. Sending my van out of control, in reverse, seems to be retaliation for the reverse symbolism in my 9-11 research (for example Robert E Lee's estate became a cemetery to prevent his return, and Lee's name reversed in the WTC designers name, and Lee's birthday is the reverse of 9-11, and his first campaign in 1861 was on 9-11 on cheat hill). Also I wrote "Is the CIA Out Of Control" years ago, and my van ends up careening out of control with no driver. Also the SS jacked up my self storage rate by almost 60%, by \$55. The number 5 appears to be a Masonic number, and is prevalent in my research.

12-23-2017 was also the 20th anniversary of my mother's death, and there's symbolism there also (for example the year was 1997, and Big Oil JD died at 97). Also the mileage on my van was 97k, when I bought it, and it almost ends up in the lake 11 years later. So the symbolic retaliation appears evident. The number 20 is also connected to my 9-11 research.

One theory is that the SS has retaliation in their DNA, they must retaliate to fill a void, left there by a past wrong, (even if it takes centuries) like their actions are ritualistic to appease a divinity. So these people are crazy. In 2016 they repeatedly tortured me, by seemingly yanking my leg out of it's socket, after publishing 9-11 theory, and in 2017 they seem to have fractured my neck (I was literally an invalid like an old man in serious need of hospitalization), after publishing the theory that Big Oil was involved in 9-11, and after amassing apparent info on the SS. The CNA (crippling neck assault) timeline matched the SS rise to power timeline (on the heels of the 1929 stock crash). And the CNA started on the 10-30 anniversary of WTC (World Trade Center) conception day.

Theory has it the SS rise to power was on the 64th year after the CW (Civil War). 1864 was the year Lee's estate was turned into a cemetery. The reverse of the number 64, is laden in the 9-11 details. For example the 9-11 president was born in 1946, Flite AA11 hit at 846, after a 46 minute flite, 9-11 was 46 years after WTC conception in 1955.

2017 marks the 300th anniversary of the Mason's, and my 64th year on the planet, and a year of unprecedented events, with a major made for the movies assault right before Christmas. In my research the number 30 is symbolic for the thumbs down (the JFK hit was at 1230, the ominous statement connected to the OJ thing, was on 1-30, and 2017 is the Mason's 300th year). The CNA (crippling neck assault), started on 10-30, the same day the WTC (World Trade Center) was conceived, one day before scare day, Halloween (By the way the number one is associated to the first letter A and appears to be Masonic, so on 9-11 you have AA11 AA77 UA175) (the number 17 also appears Masonic).

They're always attacking my religion, so they must be atheists (even at mass, they stage their tactics). They hate the Hallelujah song "Christ the king forever and ever and ever...". With no religion to restrain them, they also appear to be above the law, which means they can't be prosecuted for anything at anytime. If they won't obey gods law, they surely aint gonna obey mans laws. That being said, they obstruct without restraint, ignoring the law, violating the law, circumventing the law. Brain violence is routine, concussions, crash test dummy sessions, chemical brain injections, electro shock therapy, electricity running wild thru the brain, just to kill memory cells, so I can't report them. They delayed this report 3 weeks, by repeatedly drugging me and terrorizing me. Luckily I wrote most of this report before they could beat up and drug my brain.

The AMA

They used stealth and intelligence, and so knew I was part crippled and unarmed, that I was trapped inside the van. Everything was controlled to the T, like a well rehearsed stage play, like a military operation (Of course the covert arm of the SS stages everything. Historically going back years, everything has always been well crafted, to maintain secrecy, to leave no trail of evidence, like the CIA does).

The ASL (assailant), came in from the East, through the bushes, under cover of darkness (to minimize witnesses), on a Monday nite (low traffic volume). There were no apartments directly across the street, and the SS controlled where I would park.

The ASL (assailant) slashed my tire to prevent escape, since driving off, was the only viable option, after the SS broke all the doors (one door opened from the outside) (the last door handle was broken 2 weeks before the AMA. The ASL violently ordered me out (violently hit my van) to force a confrontation (the SS crippled me by yanking my leg out of it's socket 2 days earlier, so you can imagine). (historically the CIA used criminals to do the dirty work. I don't know about military intelligence).

They used surveillance and controlled and timed the movements of the ASL (assailant), to perfection. Taking a leak kicked off the AMA (Apparent Murder Attempt) at exactly 105am, to show retaliation, since leak is symbolic of reporting the SS (I had published the ADD report 3 dayz earlier). The ASL seemed to leave the second I activated my cell phone, so the SS must've tipped im off.

The SS knew exactly what was gonna happen, so they staged symbolic threats, symbolic predictions, and even prepared for a possible aftermath, a crime scene (smelled everything up to screw up my image, like pouring sewer water into my Gatorade bottle). When I ran to the police, they were there waiting, and covered the whole episode up. Obvious violent intent with a deadly weapon was relegated to simple vandalism, since a tire was injured. Had the police known of the SS's history, of violent torture, trying to hit me with a car, beating me up at a night club, trying to smash up the van (especially after I ran to city hall after the AMA), repeatedly fracturing my neck, trying to send my home into the lake, at mid winter, I mean it would be clear, that the AMA was sinister. But the SS was prepared, and so shut me up for the police interview (drugged me, fried my brain for 4 hours the nite before, nodozed me and kept me awake beyond my limits (the police interview was delayed 1.5 hours, so the sleep loss kicked in), and had a kid do the interview (By 1240pm I knew I would give a bad interview, so handed the desk cop my report, but the cop refused unless I do the interview first).

After the CNA (crippling neck assault October 2017), and the ADD (Attempted Doooms Day 12-23-17), failed to stop my 9.11 reserch, they came at me with the AMA 6 months later (one week before the anniversary of the brutal OJ thing), and even predicted the AMA 125 days before it happened (1 and 25 appears to be Mason symbolism). The day of the tret, 1-30 appears symbolic in other research, as the thumbs down. Since the AMA seemed to have violent intent, they repeatedly came at me with battery symbolism (symbolic of battery and assault. As an example, 2 dayz before the CNA (neck assault) 8 months ago, the SS staged a tough guy who shows me his papers that read "battery" [and assault], and 1-2 weeks before the CNA, the SS indirectly threatened with "I'm comin ova ta break yor neck". Then on 6-4-18 (the AMA kicked off on the nite of 6-4), the SS threatens me by making a fist (like you gonna get it now). 21 hours later terror hits. Also my battery was killed, 2 weeks before the AMA. (a clenched fist is also Masonic symbolism) (Trump gave the fist all the time during 2016, and so did Lee after his surrender at Appomattix.).

The SS must've witnessed the whole thing, but obviously didn't tell. Why would they. I'm always under 24/7 surveillance. This is obvious, since the SS is always stalking me with their tactics, messing with me on the road staging near accidents, messing with me at my typical stops, screwing up my van when I aint looking, controlling my nite spots (where I sleep), by grabbing open spots on the street. They always know where I'm at to the exact second, since their tactics involve surveillance and timing. The AMA was exact since they used surveillance and timing. The ASL was probably a CIA operative.

Had the police known about the SS and their history, they would've upped the allegations to Intent to Kill. But the SS made sure justice would not be served. Besides their history is top secret, and the police don't have proper clearance. That's one reason they kept my mouth shut.

Here's some of their history.

- Made me homeless by intercepting my job calls and emails
- Took away my house, my condo, my Mercedes, my new suv
- My tenant refused to pay a 40K tab
- Tortured me for publishing 9-11 theory, by yanking my leg out of it's socket, especially May and June of 2016
- Staged repeated hit attempts as if to terrorize, intimidate, punish
- Tried to hit me with a car, many times
- Tried to smash up my home (the van) many times
- Staged repeated accident attempts to attack financially
- Had the police cite me a number of times, to attack financially
- Attacked my van to the tune of 5K over 22 months since the 2016 election year, and I only earn 14K per year
- Hit me with guillotine torture several times (a secret operation to drive targets nuts)
- Beat me up at a nite club, after I reported them down town
- Controlled where I worked, where I lived, what car I bot

They also needed plausible deniability for the AMA, so they staged outlandish provocation, trying to get me to react.

Here's only a few examples:

- Tough guy sprays my face with foam ice
- 1 month before AMA, a tough guy takes a swing upon passing, and would always stare me down in the past
- In 2016 while crippled and hobbling, they staged goliath at the men's showers, stops at my shower 5 times, glaring me down
- Man dressed like a lady (with a history of stalking me, and yelling like a crazy lady), was staged weeks before the AMA, trying to provoke.
- Biker gets in front of me and stares me down for 15 minutes
- 10 speeder tails me into the park, taunting me through my open window "c'mon tuff guy.....c'mon tuff guy

Obstruction Without Restraint

The research for the ADD report (attempted Dooms Day) has taken over 2 months, since the SS is always drugging me, even in broad daylight in front of witnesses, and since I have to waste 40 hours a week doing TM work ("wanna buy? Wanna Buy?....." . That's all I do all day, "wanna buy? C'mon....."), since the SS keeps my funds low (whack! "oh look, anoda van problem"). It's like forcing Einstein to peel potatoes all day. I'm no Einstein but you get the picture, I have to spend my leisure hours reporting their misdeeds.

Things get rough, whenever I start typing, or whenever I start writing, it sets off SS alarms, and I end up limping, or my van is limping, or I'm fending off the effects of their drugs just to write the truth. Their drugs are like a writers quick sand, things happen real slowly. Sometimes I don't even bother, and go do something else.

Here's a chronology of Obstruction:

4-27-2018 SS is beating up my brain with concussions, and tries to poison me with a rotten apple, while I review research on the ADD report. The SS also uses Guillotine tactics, and attacks my brain with nerve gas, and also cripples me, which means they're paranoid about somtin.

5-5-2018 The SS sends my van to a shop, as I continue the ADD report. As I wait I do a writeup on the SS, and the SS later has my bank lie to me, that my paychecks went to somebody else's account. Later at the supermarket an SS clerk gets nasty with angry loud tones, like the prelude to a Hit.

5-7-2018 The SS then gives me a Hit, as a coworker, who sits next to me. Repeatedly try's to provoke me, using SS tactics, and repeatedly touches me, and hits my arm (with the SS using completely unprecedented tactics), like I really did it this time. About the same time, the SS resurrects old Hits outside of work (typically tuff guyz who have time to lift weights). One takes a swing the second he passes me. I didn't see any flies, although I was at a trash can.

About the same time, the SS stages a crazy driver, who acts like he's the only one on the road, almost hitting me, bolting into traffic from a side street (yet again, these are bizarre unprecedented tactics).

5-15-2018 The SS tries for 2 ped (pedestrian) accidents, then later tampers with my brakes, and repeatedly tests my ability to stop, controlling sudden red lites, vehicles suddenly blocking my lane, etc. The brake tampering occurred after I noted the SS had disconnected my handbrake, otherwise Dday 12-23-2017 would never have happened. Please read The SS is Rig City.

5-21-2018 SS likes to retaliate on the signs of the Zodiac, so rite away you can see a mystical connection to their activities. May 21st is the 3rd sign, and the #3 is big in both 9-11 details, and the JFK Hit, and the Lincoln hit. The SS costs me money big time (by attacking the van), dropping my meager savings by like 50%, to the tune of 900 bucks. (It takes me 1.5 months to save that, and the SS takes that in one swoop, on the 3rd sign).

This was after I start summarizing my findings on the ADD report, and did another SS write up. I spent the entire day trying to diagnose the problem, and didn't find out until it was almost dark. Roadside service should've told me early that morning, and one shop either didn't know, or lied. The parts store didn't even tell me, until I asked.

In the process of discovery, thee SS staged another Hit, using 3 tuff guyz, and one says "dumb ass" as I walk by, as if playing off of my mood, after I couldn't figure out the problem. To coincide the SS had deprived me of 3-4 hours sleep, before I got up that day, so can imagine, what the provocation must've bin like. To coincide the SS also yanked my leg partially out of it's socket, so I was like part crippled. This was a day after I picked up my tax refund. Also that day the SS tried to smash up my van with a big rig, on my way to the parts store.

5-22-2018 SS beats up my brain for 3 hours, as I sleep, to force memory loss, then stages a hit at work, using my new neighbor (after the room cleared out, like in one of those westerns).

5-24-2018 SS stages a hit, using supermarket workers, who clog the aisle, so slim shady could squeeze through.

5-28-2018 SS drugs me on Memorial day (a full day to write), and I study in slow motion. I was later able to begin typing the ADD report.

5-30-2018 The SS stops any further typing, as if they were displeased with what I typed on May 28th. This time they give me the sleep drug, and the stupid drug, which means no comprehension, and last but not least, pumped my brain with chemicals. They probably injected the hippocampus and thalamus.

6-1-2018 my day off, and I'm typing away inside the library. I have enough to write a book, but that will never happen, but I do publish Draft I of the ADD report.

6-5-2018 A man with a large knife and likely gun, plunges his knife into my tire, and orders me out (I was just sleeping in the van). Later that day, the SS takes over the police station and delay the interview 2.5 hours (since they had to drug me first, and since they had me on NoDoze, they had to let the sleep deprivation take its toll, and they needed time for their impersonator to get there). The police brush off the apparent murder attempt as simple vandalism (even though I was inside the van, when the man plunged his knife into my tire).

6-11-2018 I run to city hall handing out the Diary report, to councilmen, the city attorney, the police chief, the DA, the board of supervisors, the LA times, but it was like the other times, did the SS intercept all my tries? I even rode the subway for the first time, and got lost by men's central jail.

6-14-2018 the SS tries to strand me in an Industrial section with no witnesses this time.

6-15-2018 the SS tries to smash up my van for good.

6-15-2018 I message US senators the Diary report

6-16-2018 The SS wont let me do the ADD report. They keep drugging me, even in broad daylight, even inside the library, using MK Ultra.

6-24-18 SS fabricates the excuse to drug me, by inducing 30-40 needle like wounds, where junkies shoot up.

6-26-18 SS fabricates a scene in public (the excuse to hit), staging a crazy guy yelling into my van, for no reason.

Note: 6-11 got the runaround at the LA Times, trying to deliver the Diary report. Front desk refused it, and the mail center wouldn't take it without a, send to name.

Note: 6-11 got a police escort at the City Attorneys office, for the first time in decades

Note: DA apparently read the Diary Report, and told me to see local law enforcement. The letter states the SS took over the police station on 6-4-18.

Note: the board of supervisor's sheriff, wouldn't let me deliver the Diary report in person.

7-16-18 SS attacks my van in the early morning, trying to strand me, as if to stop the ADD report.

7-16-18 publish the ADD report, after being drugged repeatedly, and send Politico my 9-11 theories.

7-16-18 SS continues to fabricate the excuse to drug me. I notice 30-40 needle like wounds on my arm.

7-19-18 the SS has me fired, 4 dayz after I publish the ADD report

7-27-18 The SS tries to hit me with a car, in the library lot.

Miscellaneous

It was soon evident ADD (Attempted Dooms day) was anticipated all year 2017. Back in April 2017, the SS took my mug shot at a TM shop, had me fill out paperwork (like an FBI background check, like they expected me to run for it). In October 2017 the SS took my palm print, and had me go by my legal name (on my drivers license), and kept advertising my name to the biggest TM (telemarketing) room in the valley "Gabriel this, Gabriel that", like the SS expected

something big on the 11pm news, on 12-23-2017 “an unoccupied van, careened out of control, in reverse, amidst hundreds of joggers” “terrorism is suspected” His name is Gabriel”. My van was saved by a tree, otherwise disaster was at every step. The SS also switched insurance agents on me, months before Dday, so that should’ve bin a ded give away. The van attacks draining my funds proliferated during the 2016 elections, sky rocketing 500% the next 2 years all the way to Dday 12-23-2017 (a new van would’ve stopped ADD).

Trying to put me on the streets is nothing new, they’ve tried at least 15 times, since I got the van, 3 times right after I bought the van. In 2006 they staged an accident, then insurance tried to dump the van, then the SS attacked the transmission, sidelining the van for 6 months (I was homeless and had little money, so you can imagine the dilemma I was in. I spent \$3300 of my hard earned cash, and the SS sidelines my van).

The SS also got me ready for Dday. On 12-11-17 the SS arrogantly said bye bye, on the symbolic 11th day, and threatened by slugging a palm (that’s what Lee did when he surrendered to Grant). For Dday they attacked the brain with concussions and nerve gas, as if to silence me “it it was uh uh the CIA, they did it ta ta get me back for 9-11 theory”. They also created the excuse to amputate, by making me look like a leper, as if anticipating hospitalization (I learned in 2011 that the SS controls all the hospitals). They also tried to make me ICE bait, by trying to steal my ID, my drivers license, 3 weeks before Dday, and tried to make me Hit bait, by crippling me on 12-16. They also stopped my website publisher, and enforced the social quarantine, reversing any contacts, for fear they might help me. They even blocked me from the holiday party on 12-22, so these guyz cross their T’s and dot their I’s. they even stopped me from reporting them to city officials, as if to not wreck their schemes. They even tried to take away my last refuge for a man on the streets, jacking up my self storage rate by 58%.

They also got me ready for the CNA (crippling neck assault), with threats similar to “I’m comin over to break your neck”, staging a bodybuilder who shows me his violation papers for assault and “Battery”. Even on Halloween, the nite of the first major neck assault, they stage King TUT (apparently died of a neck fracture). Also there was a November 1st news article about a homeless guy who broke some body’s neck.

The Virtual Prison

They also have me in a virtual prison, for that same reason, so I can’t run around reporting them like Paul Revere, “they did 9-11! They did 9-11!”, keeping me in a beat up van, that can’t go nowhere, and limiting my savings to like 1K or less. For a while, the thresh hold was like 500 bucks, after which van attacks would be triggered. After I got good at TM work (telemarketing) they started stealing my bonus money to the tune of 70K over 10 years. They even had to intercept my calls, to stop me from scoring leads, since leads to sales (by the way they control where I work, by intercepting my cell phone calls. That’s how they made me homeless. I was a tech guy making 100K a year with a degree, and tons of experience, yet they kept me out of the tech picture, by intercepting my calls. Now I could pull in 200K doin tech, but the VP (virtual prison) has me doing TM work, as a SS slave). I actually earn these guyz millions every year (in home improvement sales), yet I only make 14K a year, if that makes sense. Last year it was 15K).

As an SS slave, (remember they’re above the law) they use me as a secret warfare punching bag, so they could perfect their skills. The TM jobs double as a platform, so they could try out their secret warfare on me, the psychological warfare, the chemical warfare, mock hit attempts. They even try to a Guillotine me sometimes (a secret operation to drive targets nuts). So you could see why they would have me in a virtual prison. When I go out it’s like being surrounded by the secret service, not to protect, but to keep my mouth shut, make sure I don’t contact the wrong person. That being said, you can see why they would obstruct any report, by drugging me, beating up the brain, using terror and intimidation tactics, like hit attempts, “I’m comin ta get jou! I’m almost there!.....”, or attacking my van, lowering my savings again, even though it’s alreddy too low, or doing torture tactics, like the 13th century Strappado. And no, they can’t be prosecuted, there’s too many of them, everywhere you look (as I write a SS guy trettins me, using a symbolic dialogue (that they establish with all their targets), since they oppose this report. In fact please read the

section, **Obstruction Without Restraint**). For 1.5 years the Strappado was the go to torture through December 2017, also keeping my running game out for that period.