

[The SS crippled me a week ago (yanked my legs apart), before I could write this document (I'm still recovering and this stopped my Karate dance, and my running game). They sometimes do that so I can't exercise off their drugs that obstruct my writing ability.

The SS made me homeless in 2005 for digging into 9.11, it's all over the data, my condo foreclosed on 9.11 +1, my license plates had 911, the number 52 (symbolic of QEII, and JFK was born 52 years after the CW (Civil War), and Dealey Plaza is shaped like 52), (please read 9.11 and a British Connection), the number 52 was there, that was my age, and the SS sent me a 5.2K tidbit 14 years later. Also the SS would allow me to rent my own condo at \$25 per day (25 is the reverse of 52) (Before I went homeless the SS rented my condo and didn't pay rent, racking up a 43K debt, and of course it was never paid, the fascist's would never pay that, despite turning my refurbished condo into a pig's pen). I was also incapacitated while signing loan documents on 9.9.2004 (the 99 is probably symbolic for II in QEII).

So the condo was the last bastion of freedom, it was command and control, the first office for StillDigging.COM. The entire living room was the office, decked out with office furniture (desk's, cabinets, book cases, a new PC, you name it), I was locked and loaded. I was sure the SS did 9.11 (their symbolic dialogue was all over the 9.11 data) and I was determined to prove it, while the SS was determined to vagabond me.

So they initiated Guillotine proceeding's (a secret operation to drive targets nuts) during the 2004 9.11 hearing's), then they incapacitated me while signing loan documents later that year (as if knowing I'd be gone in a year), apparently allowing them to embezzle the profits (apparently 30K) from the foreclosure sale (I told the IRS 5 months ago, so I guess my letter never reached their hands (As an SS target, I'm under a gauntlet of obstruction, so I hand deliver any reports to officials (that was when my van wasn't rigged). By the way the buyers name sounds like JIP, for 'you got jipped'.

Their targets lose the power of the purse (no money except to eat and pump gas), (like in 1929 when America went homeless, then a decade later they were off to war, to do the SS bidding). So here I am a tech expert, doing TM (telemarketing) at minimum wage, when I could be raking in 150K per year, instead it's 14K per year, enduring the elements (in the summer of 2018 the temp soared to 117 degrees (a Global Warming record). That was the night I slept with an ice chest. They have me in a virtual prison, and the Van is my prison cell). So I'm usually in survival mode instead of report mode, especially during the summers of heat torture (13 of them so far) (I still remember studying tech on my laptop in 108 degree heat).

There's no excuse for all of this, so the act is blatant, like an act of tyranny (to keep tabs on me, to make sure I don't run around like Paul Revere shouting "The British did 9.11! The British did 9.11!.). I have a tech degree, tons of experience, there are 100's of job's nationwide begging for my skills, and there's not enough people around. In a free world, I could literally pick the city and state I want to work in, instead the SS does that. So I'm wasting away doing TM work, the last 13 years ("wanna buy wanna buy, Click", that's all I say all day), wasting away year after year, like having Einstein peel potatoes).

So they have me in a VP (virtual prison), to keep tabs on me, to drug me at will, poison me at will, BUB (beat up the brain) at will, cripple me at will (This is all hastened by the MKU (MK Ultra a secret CIA mind

control program of the 60's, where they rig the target). (the MKU is used to shut me off, get in, attack me, get out, then turn me back on). So no place is safe, they've attacked me in church, in the Library, at a federal building (who but the CIA can do this). Last Saturday, they crippled me in the library, while I was messaging news sites, 9.11 theory. After I published 9.11 and a British Connection, they attacked me in my sleep, yanked both legs apart, crippling me the next few days. So no place is safe.

Recently they shoved chemicals down my throat, targeting my organs (the stuff made me sick). Right after making me homeless in 2005, they tried to finish me off by shoving bad stuff down my throat (it had to be sewer water). I almost died, I was sick for weeks. They've poisoned my drinks, for example after I suggested a Big Oil connection to 9.11 in 2018, they poisoned my drink at work (as if in an over dose attempt). The list goes on, these people are ruthless, sick and bad, all at the same time. One time in church, in 2016 (after publishing 9.11 Probe A), they yanked my leg so bad, I almost couldn't get up (using MKU of course).

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