

[The SS crippled me 2 weeks ago (yanked my legs apart), after I published the finishing touches on 9.11 and A British Connection. They invoked the Strapedo (13th century torture used by the inquisition), by yanking my leg limbs beyond their thresh hold). Absolute barbarism, which they get away with because of the secrecy. They then crippled me a second time (just yesterday), 2 days after Trump's visit to LA on 9.18.19. They also crippled me 4 days after Trumps visit to CALI on 11.18.18].

In 2005 the SS confiscated my property, and threw me into the SS Gulag (a virtual prison VP), for boldly looking into 9.11. When 9.11 hit I was already recording the live news streams, and taking notes, with a strong suspicion that it was the SS. They even challenged me that day, by displaying a chessboard on my desktop PC (while I was out for a jog). I started saving newspapers, and so began an 18 year effort, that cost me everything I had, even my own mother, and a house, a condo, and a Mercedes.

The VP (virtual prison) is to keep tabs on me, so I won't go running around like Paul Revere exclaiming "The British did 9.11!" The British did 9.11!". It took me 17 years to figure it out (Before this I was hot on the trail of Big Oil, Trump's master). I'm always in survival mode now, instead of report mode. They have me living like a Gypsie out of a beat up 22 year old van (that can barely go up a steep hill). They only let me earn enough to eat and pump gas, and making any serious cash is out of the question

(It was like this for 12 years until I got a 5.2K tidbit from the foreclosure sale of my Condo 14 years earlier. At least now I have travel money to go tech, but they won't let me do that either, even though there's no excuse (I have a tech degree, tons of experience, and 100's of jobs go begging year after year, for people with my skills). So for the last 13 years I've been wasting away doing TM work (TeleMarketing 'wanna buy? wanna buy?', that's all I say all day. It's like having Einstein peel potatoes all day).

So they're keeping me poor (the loss is in the millions. If I accumulate too much money, they'll take it away by attacking the van (Their targets lose the power of the purse, like when America went homeless in 1929). So here I am, a tech expert doing phone sales at minimum wage. I have a tech degree and live like a POW. All that tech potential down the tubes, like 4 years at a university was all for not.

Everything's rigged (the van, my laptop, the library PC,s, job sites, you name it, even me). I woke up one day and thought I was in Stalinist Russia (I'm kidding)(By the way, 20,000 satellites in space? A new space force?). They have me under 24 hour surveillance. I know this because they stalk me 24/7, staging their tactics (psychological warfare, hit attempts, trying to run me over), so they witnessed the AMA and didn't tell the cops (they did take over the police station later that day, so telling the cops would be contradictory. They'd be telling themselves "we tried to take out the Bro" So, that was us"). They also witnessed the ADA (that holiday event where the SS tried to run my van into the lake. My 9.11 research was written in disappearing ink, so that if the paper touches water, the paper melts. I was almost decapitated, and I was on a hill).

Secrecy is a must, so they won't let me report them to anybody (I have to rely on the website to get the news out, and even that is tampered with, when I ain't looking (Back in 2012 they banned the website for 3.5 years). With a clandestine army enforcing the VP, I always have to contend with a gauntlet of obstruction (they keep me drugged, give me nightly rounds of the BUB (beat up the brain). After awhile I learned it was best to write a report, rather than rely on my brain to verbalize anything. I perfected my stealth, I'd run to city hall, drop off a round of reports, and get out, like a ninja. So the SS would take over city hall, like Hitler's Stutengruppen. They'd also control the county building and the Senate offices. Futility was usually the order of the day. Now I can't do that, my van barely makes it up a steep hill, due to sabotage, since the van is rigged, and rental cars won't rent to homeless people.).

So secrecy is a must, and they'll swiftly strike, if I even try (to report them), with terrorism, intimidation, harassment, punishment, retaliation, and torture (like the Strapedo. In 2016 the Strapedo was reintroduced, after I published 9.11 theory on my website. For 2 months I couldn't walk correctly, and my running game was out an entire year. After Trump took office the elimination tactics became made for TV events, like the ADA could be in a movie).

With the MKU (MK Ultra, a 60's era CIA mind control program), in today's setting, the evidence will show, that the SS rigs a target, shuts them off, get's in, attacks (like with the Strapedo), get's out, then turns the target on, like in National Geographic, or like a UFO event, where there's missing time). Last year for example, there were times where the SS would use MKU to shove food down my throat before a workout, obviously trying to kill me.

So with the MKU, I'm a sitting duck, they drug me at will (even in the library, even inside the EDD building, they did the Strapedo on me), they cripple me at will, SFDT (shove food down the throat) at will, do the BUB (beat up the brain with concussions, electroshocks, inject the head with chemicals) at will. I'm a sitting duck. If I run off to the DA's office, they'll use MKU and drug me before I get there. It's worse than Stalinist Russia.

They've shoved acidic substances down my throat, fatty foods, foods loaded with sugar, drugs, chemicals. In one case on 12.27.06 they tried to kill me, by shoving a volatile something down my throat (I'm guessing sewer waste water). I appeared fatally ill for a week, and recovered after 2 to 3 weeks. The number 27 (the reverse of 72) is symbolic of Great Britain (and at the time, although I was researching 9.11., I didn't know it was the British). They've poisoned my drinks (in one case in 2018, after I suggested Big Oil was connected to 9.11, my coffee drink at work was spiked, as in over dose. That same night the SS smashed into my Van, as I slept).

In 2001 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 the SS made me homeless (4.years later) in 2005 for digging into 9.11. 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 barely settle in for 3 months (after remodeling the condo) and bam! It's Guillotine time (a secret operation to drive targets nuts) during the 2004 9.11 hearing's (with Bush taking center stage. I saw him puff his cheeks. At the time that was SS symbolism.) (they were gassing me, keeping me drugged, doing the BUB). Later that year they incapacitated me while signing loan documents (a year later I was gone, and they seemed to embezzle like 25K from the foreclosure, so they must've incapacitated me for a reason). (I told the IRS 5 months ago, but they never responded). The buyer was GIP for 'you got jipped' (The SS is arrogant. They probably thought I would never use their symbolic trail against them).

Their retaliation symbolism is all over the data, my condo foreclosed on 9.11 +1, my license plates had 911, the number 52 (symbolic of QEII (please read **9.11 and a British Connection, QE was crowned in 1952**), the number 52 was there (that was my age), and the SS sent me a 5.2K tidbit 14 years later (Dealey Plaza, where JFK was shot, is also shaped like 52). 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).

This last summer marks the 13th summer of heat torture, when I could've been doing tech, living in an apartment with AC. The summer heat is bad enough, but the SS makes it worse (they got my van rigged to heat the floorboard where I sleep. Every summer you count the days). I'm in a VP with my van as a prison cell, enduring the elements the last 13 yrs.

So there's no money to fly to DC like I use to, dropping off reports to the senators and congressmen, trying to get the word out. Then again, some of them are SS, so there's that futility factor. My last trip was in 1999, the year JFK JR went down, at age 38 (In 1963 JFK arrived at gate 28 at 1138, and LBJ took the oath 3 hours later (28 is the inverse of 72)). They crippled me the next year (for most of 2000), then Bush showed up, and 9.11 hit 8 months later (who knows, had they not crippled me all year, maybe I would've gone back to DC in 2000, and maybe my reports could've had an effect).

There's no excuse for keeping me out of tech (the loss is in the millions). Instead of pulling in 150K per year, it's 14K per year as a TM (you move a decimal point, to get my earnings). So the act is tyrannical, an above the law type of thing ("ban heem from societe now!" how dare heem dig for the truth! The truth is not for the people to have".) I'm in a VP to contain the truth, until the clock runs out (since they don't seem to have a retirement plan).

Report The SS Gulag 20190921 v00 Gabrielsolizmail@aol.com PO Box 261416 Encino 91426 www.StillDigging.com