

SATE LLite Sensory

Mind Control Technology

THE Kelly Elementry shooting

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Introduction

I

In the 1950's, the first satellite was launch by the ~~Soviet~~ Soviet Union. The Name of ~~that~~ satellite was Spudneck. Since then, the United States and Soviet Union have launch several satellites. The satellites range from weather to research. However, there are satellites that track your whereabouts, ~~and~~ ~~that~~ commercial satellites that scan your mind, meaning ~~low~~ Low range radio frequency, which causes ~~the~~ you to hear voices through the ear. This type of technology has been around since the 1960's. How does this type of technology work. If you have a satellite dish on your roof, then the commercial satellite send signals to your satellite. From there, the signal goes through your cable box. After that, the signal goes through your ear, where your mind scans memory cells. Supergirl talk about satellite sensory mind control technology thru the last ~~episode~~ ^{episode of last year}, where people were jumping off the roof. In addition, the last few episodes of Person of Interest, where it showed Choi using low range frequency waves ^{Manipulating} ~~controlling~~ computers and using ~~other~~ satellite sensory mind control to disrupt thought.

Mental Health OR

Satellite Sensory mind control Technology

II

Mental Health ~~issues~~ been around since the satellite sensory mind control technology took orbit around earth. The real reason for mental health stigma is that the people know it's satellite sensory mind control technology listening to other people conversations. When a person talks to himself, the people around him realize the satellite is on himself, and they try to get away from him, because the satellite is listening on the conversation. The people are not stupid, because they realize it's satellite sensory mind control technology and not mental health issues, whether it's ~~schizophrenia~~, Bipolar, or depression, it's all the same these people are 1 out of 1000, who are robots listening to other people conversations. A teacher in California got fired for telling there are students and parents, ~~that~~ ~~who~~ are robots in ~~the~~ community. There are ~~individuals~~ who couldn't take the satellite sensory mind control on their mind. The Virginia ~~Mass~~ Man used an assault rifle on Virginia college students. He said in a video to NBC that he talk

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about getting rid of the cancer inside my mind. Over on the midshipmen yard, the gunmen has marking on the rifle reading this is Eletromatic Radio waves on my mind. Generation X and Millenials Need to come together so that technology of this kind will stop Hurting these people. The people that know this type of technology exist are former Presidents Bill Clinton, Obama, ~~and~~ George W Bush, corrupt state governments, ~~like Illinois~~ and corrupt Insurance companies, like AIG Insurance and Temp Agency's, like ~~Spierion~~ Technology. The people who buys this book, hopefully will create a Face book account or twiter account, stating this type of technology needs to be stop, and expose United States 1st and final secret. The ~~National~~ ^{National} media is corrupt and know this type of technology exists. You will see How many National media ^{members} ~~effects~~ were effected from Karma. Karma effected ~~from~~ members include Tim Russel of Meet the Press and all the way to Gwen Ifill of the PBS news hour, ABC, CBS, ~~CNN~~ NBC, ^{and espn} ~~CNN~~ were effected by Karma.

TV

How did the media and Hollywood and sports stars communicate thru the TV? The media anchors would go to ex CIA members, who were hired to work for NBC, CBS, ABC, and ESPN. From there, the ex CIA would tell the National media anchors that Lord One has used Karma to take down ~~these~~ anchors ^{whether}. It was job loss or death by cancer, ^{Heart attack or Automobile Accidents} or ~~Automobile Accidents~~. The CIA was angry ~~that~~ at the National media, ~~the~~ Hollywood stars, and sports stars for exposing Satellite Sensory mind control technology. That being said, this is my story.

Graduation

Page 1

It's June 6, 1987 graduation day. It's mostly sunny and hot and humid morning, with temperatures in the low 80s. We held our graduation outside in the morning, because the temperature would reach the mid 90s by after noon. Our graduation class was supposed to be the largest in the 50 year history of Lanphier High school back in 1983. However, by the time 1987 rolled around, it ended up being the smallest graduation class in the school history. You could say drugs had a major impact on my graduation class. There was a good reason why former first lady, Nancy Reagan visited Lanphier High school in 1985. It was to combat the school drug ~~epidemic~~ epidemic, and it was Ronald Reagan ^{Introducing his} ~~police~~ say no to drugs policy. We had cocaine, marijuana, hash, speed, and acid to name a few. All of my regular friends were into cocaine and marijuana. When I say regular friends, I mean I had half of my friends in special Ed classes. Growing up I had a learning disability, which means I have a difficult time learning something. I'm a slow learner. However, once I had learned something I would never forget it. My learning disability began in fourth grade, six years after the small pox vaccine enter my cells, when I was three years old in 1973, I was the last of my generation to receive the small pox vaccine. I remember that day well, because the nurse yelled at me saying "I have lost count." "Where did I leave off at?" I was scared so I said, "six or seven." I didn't know where she left off at. I wasn't paying attention. She was carrying on a conversation with someone else.

she started over at the count of one. So, that's how I got an overdose of the small pox vaccine, which, in turn, caused my learning disability. With half of my friends in special Ed classes, I was living two different lives. One life was with my special Ed friends and the other life was with my regular friends. My special Ed friends were mostly African Americans living in the housing projects. Each school morning, during my senior year, David McBride, Rodney Jones, Paul Davis, Mike Williams, and I, would go to the school library before class. We would talk about sports, alcohol, and marijuana. I would talk about all Los Angeles teams, because I was born in LA (Lynnwood, CA), then I would mention the Christmas birds (a special kind of marijuana plant). I would say, "the best high in the world." My African American friends would talk about all Illinois teams. My friends in regular classes, who were mostly white, would talk about sports, getting high with marijuana, cocaine, hash, and speed. However, one particular morning at the school library, David McBride, Rodney Jones, Paul Davis, ^{Mike Williams,} and I were discussing how the LA Rams defeated the Chicago Bears in Soldier Field on a Monday night, where the temperature was in the teens. I said, "I told all of you that the Rams would win by a field goal." Jill Lindsey and Carla Lowe stop by and Jill said, "Brendan you must be psychic, because the Rams won by a field goal." The State Journal Register sports page read, "Rams Kick Bears." That was the first time I could foresee something happening before it even happens. That's not the only thing I could do. I could also see karma causing

harm to individuals who caused me harm. The first time I saw Karma in action was ¹⁹⁸⁶. The person involved was special Ed teacher Robert ^{Bridges}. It was a normal day at school. David McBride, Deatha Walter, and others were cutting me down saying, "four eyed monkey breath!" I would retaliate by saying, "big ball headed fool!" We would cut each other down all the time. It was all in good fun. However, that day Robert Bridges wasn't having any of it. The only thing I could say was he simply flip ^{out} with fire and hatred towards the class, especially towards me. He said to the class, "why do you crack up in class?" You think you are going to make ~~somethings~~ out of your lives." I said, "I'm gonna be somebody." Mr. Bridges said, "Really, you're gonna end up a bagger at a grocery store, and that's all ~~you~~ you will be in life." After that week I saw a vision that Mr. Bridges would die a horrible death. The next year we went to class. We asked Mrs. ^{Charlene} ~~Charlene~~ what happen to Mr. Bridges. She told us Mr. Bridges died over the summer. He had Diabetes. He went blind and then he died. I didn't feel sorry for him, because that day he flipped out he never apologized. It was all hatred in his eyes. After that experience, I would vow to train in Karma. To never ^{do} someone wrong and if someone ever ^{crossed} me, then bad things will happen to that person. Another Karma experience almost happen in High school, where special Ed teacher Debby Erickson Halberg said, "you quitted cross country." "you're a quitter." However she later apologize for her comment. Her apology was sincere. The laws of Karma were restored and nothing bad happen to her. The reason I quit cross country was I never had the love for the sport.

By living two different lives, I had to keep my regular friends in the dark about my learning disability. Because living in the 1980s were harsh and cold hearted. Racism and discrimination were prevalent among African Americans, while people with disabilities were labeled retarded or stupid. Going to class in high school meant I had to put my books in a backpack so my friends in regular classes wouldn't be able to see them, because the special Ed text books were different from regular high school text books. Going to the classroom was also a challenge. I would wait until the hallways cleared before entering the classroom. That way no one would see me going to special Ed class. However, there were some bright moments in high school, where I attended regular classes with my regular friends. I was proud to show off the regular class text books, carrying the books in my hand as I went off to class. There was one particular time, when I was showing off my text books while walking too slow to class, my African American friend, Rodney Jones, says "come on nigger you are walking too slow, we will be late for class." I said, "what did you call me?" Rodney said, "my fault, I thought you were black." I told Rodney to show off the text books, because we're in regular classes. I had a total of six regular classes throughout high school. The regular classes were Driver's Ed, Health class, Physical Ed, Record keeping, typing and wood tech class. All in all I would say I was a good average student in regular classes. The grades for each class follows: Record keeping class A, Health class, Driver's Ed class, and Physical Ed classes, C, wood tech class, D. I flunked out of typing class.

when graduation day did come, I was disappointed. Because there were classes that were required which I didn't take. Those classes were Algebra, accounting, geometry, science, and physics. However, I did take Algebra class with a special Ed teacher. That class was taken in my senior year. Record Keeping, which was a prelude to accounting, was also taken in my senior year. Algebra and Record Keeping classes were supposed to be taken my freshman year. Without the basic requirements, my high school diploma meant nothing to me but a piece of paper. The Illinois school system failed me. Now I know why Illinois ranks last in the country in educating its children. So, there I am holding a worthless diploma and having no future in sight. While my regular friends were getting ready for college, my special Ed friends were getting ready for minimum wage jobs. There had to be more to life than minimum wage jobs, because in the late 1980s and early 1990s the minimum wage jobs were \$3.35 an hour. You couldn't live out on your own, because the rent and car payments would be more than your take home pay. So, I sat down with my father who ^{was} an alcoholic, and talked about my future. He said, "The only future you have is working for the state of Illinois, which has a great retirement pension for its employees." "However, there is one thing you have to do in which there is no requirement in the state of Illinois hiring process, and that is, pay to play politics. My father, when sober, was a brilliant politician, with a keen insight into the political system.

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whatever he said sooner or later would turn out to be true. I never doubted my father, especially when it came to politics. However, something was different about my father. It was just a feeling I had that something terrible was going to happen. I went upstairs to my bedroom. Looked out the window and saw a storm on the west horizon. A deep chill went up and down my spine, as the lightning flashed across the sky, with a crackle of thunder echoing in the distance. Karma was trying to tell me something, but what it was trying to tell me I didn't know. All I know is in the coming years that Karma's storm would leave a path of destruction reaching epic proportions. No one would be spared in this storm. Celebrities, athletes, politicians, and TV journalists would succumb to Karma. All I could do now was just wait for the right opportunity to come along and grab it and hope for the best outcome.

Eagle Food Store (1988-1989)

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From 1988 to 1989, I got a minimum wage job at Eagle Food Store. I had to get some kind of job, as I waited for the Secretary of State job to come through. Besides, my father was pushing my mother to get rent money from me for staying at home, and my father was using up his retirement income on booze. I actually did quite well at Eagle Food Store, where I won employee of the month. My duties at Eagle Food store were bagging groceries, taking the shopping carts off the store parking lot, cleaning the break room and restrooms, sweeping and mopping the store floors, and stocking the shelves with dairy products. Some of my regular friends from High school worked at Eagle Food store. There was James Gleam who stocked shelves, Jennifer Jackson and Gina Painter cashiers, and Steve Jones produce assistant. My job at Eagle Food store was only temporary, because I had bigger plans ahead of me with pay to play politics. Besides, I was only getting part-time work, with only \$3.35 an hour working 30 hours a week at Eagle Food store. Over at the state of Illinois I was guaranteed \$9 to \$10 an hour to start as a Clerk for Clerk I Job, In early 1989, I took the state of Illinois Clerk I, Clerk II, and Clerk III exams. I got a B grade on all three exams. In order to set an interview with the state of Illinois, you have to have an A grade on your exam, because all of the A grade individuals get ~~first~~ priority, then the B grade individuals come next. I retook the exams after 30 days and still got a B grade on all three exams. I was frustrated because I was so sure I got an A grade on all three exams. I was reading the state of Illinois hiring process pamphlet. It listed a gentleman by the name of Dave Dailey. Dave Dailey was the American of Disability Act Recruiter for the state of Illinois jobs placement. So, I called Dave Dailey and explain my situation of having a learning disability through out school. Dave Dailey set up a one-on-one interview the next day. ~~the day before~~, I made sure I wore my best clothes to the interview. I wore blue dress slacks, a white dress shirt, with a red and blue tie. The next day Dave and I talked. I told Dave I took special Ed classes since I was in fourth grade.

Dave said, "No problem I will call your high school and get all of your transcripts, which shows you took special Ed classes for your learning disability." Then, he said, "It will take a couple of weeks to get all of your paperwork in." "Once your paperwork is completed, the B grades on your Clerk I, Clerk II, and Clerk III exams will be changed to show A grades on your exams. A couple of months had past. Before you knew it, it was springtime. In Illinois in March of 1989, Dave Daily called me. He said, "Your paperwork been completed. Your test scores reflect an A grade now." "Your new test scores been mailed out to you." You should get your new ^{test} scores within a couple of days. Then, Dave said, "Your next step is waiting for a job opening." "The usual procedure is when a job is posted, in-house personnel gets first bidding rights, according to Union rules." "After that the biddings go to the outside public, with A grade test scores getting first bidding rights." Then, Dave said, "Right now I'm working on getting you a temporary job, which is a six month contract from June to December." I told Dave thanks for all of your help. Dave said, "No problem." "I will keep you posted about the temp job." I was relieved to hear the news. Meanwhile, I had to start my hiring procedures by playing Pay to Play Politics. And what a better way to start than by contacting the Springfield, IL Northend drug dealers, Matt Makay and Matt Ramirez. I told Matt Makay and Matt Ramirez I needed cocaine to play pay to play politics. They said, "No problem," "We will front you some cocaine until you get your state job." I said, "Thanks." If all goes well, then I should get hired as a temp by June. Meanwhile, I was dividing the cocaine bags up into dime and ~~quarter~~ quarter bags. All I had to do now is wait for June to come around and find out who the cocaine players ^{were} in Pay to Play Politics and my future would be set in stone. However, karma was still hanging around, which means a storm is brewing and lives would be destroyed.

~~Illinois Secretary of State Years~~
~~(1988-1991)~~

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In May of 1989, Dave Dailey contacted me. He said, "I got that temp job for you starting next month!" "The contract is good from June through December. Then, Dave Dailey said, "Your starting salary is \$9 an hour. You will report to the Secretary of State office in the ~~centennial~~ Building on the first Monday in June." "Your work schedule is 8 AM to 4:30 PM Monday through Friday. On your first day of work you will report to the Human Resources office," so get there early as possible. "You will meet Linda." "She will have an FD badge and paperwork for you to complete." "Linda will also show you where you will be working at." I said, "Thanks for everything, Dave." Dave said, "just remember it's only a temporary job, so make the most out of this opportunity and try to get a full-time job out of it."

I said, "I won't let you down Dave". Those words would come back to haunt me big time. By the time the end of May came around, I put my two weeks notice in at Eagle Food Store. I told both Dave Stuber and John Steirman thanks for the opportunity to work for a great food chain and I wish them nothing but the best for the future. John Steirman try to convince me to stay by working the evening shift from 6PM to 10PM. I told him no thanks. I am a risk taker. I look at the pros and cons of things, then look at the whole picture. And of course, I have the tunnel vision of Karma. The vision I saw was that eagle food store wouldn't be around much longer. Their prices were too high and they couldn't compete with Jewel Food Store and ~~Rechucks~~ Food Store.

and Walmart was being built on the west end of town. Sure enough, I was right about my vision and Eagle Food Store went out of business in 1992. That was the first and only time that Karmy struck an employer who did nothing bad to me. However, somebody must have been treated unfairly for Karmy to strike.

ILLINOIS SECRETARY OF STATE YEARS

1989-1995

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It's Monday June 6, 1989. It's my first day of work at the Illinois Secretary of State Office. I'm in the Human Resources Office on the First Floor in the Centennial Building. The centennial building is located in downtown Springfield, IL. I took a city bus from my parents house to downtown. From there, it was a five block walk to the Centennial Building. I met Linda. Linda gave me a Job Application, Illinois Tax code form, and Illinois ID Badge form to fill out. After I filled out the forms, Linda took my picture for my ID Badge. Then Linda ~~had~~ and I rode the elevator up to the 4th floor, where a security officer was waiting for us when the elevator doors opened. I showed her my ID Badge and she gave me the okay sign to enter the floor. Linda said, "This is the Driver Motor Vehicle Division." I enter the Data entry office and met the assistant supervisor, Alice. Alice introduce me to the team. I was working with Linda, Earl, Caroline, Randy and Marilyn. Everybody was full-time except Randy. Randy was part-time. His job title was Intermittent Clerk III. Every body else job title was Clerk II and Clerk IV. I was the only temporary worker in the office. There was no supervisor in the office. Alice Act as the temporary supervisor. Shirley filled that position in August of 1989. My job duties were verifying addresses on car titles. It was my first time working on a computer. The computer monitor and keyboard was Honeywell. The computer operating system was DOS. I learned about computers by

Reading magazine Articles. The Job duties were easy work. However, there were a lot of car titles to go through, which kept me busy all day. I had two 15 minute breaks and a one hour lunch. I played Uno, with Earl, Caroline, and Alice, on my 15 minute breaks. I won Uno the majority of the time. During the day, I would take Rest room breaks. I would walk up and down the hallway and looked into the other offices and departments on the fourth floor. These offices on the fourth floor were Mandatory Insurance, Microfilm, and Title only to Name a few. In 1989, the mandatory Insurance Department was a new department for the new mandatory Insurance law that took effect for all of Illinois. The reason why I looked into the other offices during my rest room breaks is to see who used cocaine. I have the ability to looked into someone's eyes and read them. I wanted to meet the key players to pay to play politics. With an election year 1990 just around the corner, I wanted to make a good first impression. So, I met Joe Greer, Keith Glenn, Jim Forrest, Jim Snyder, and Tony Libri to name a few. These guys were all supervisors, and they all were key players to George Ryan campaign. By the time December of 1989 rolled around, my temporary position was about to end. However, there was a part-time position opening up in Microfilm department. Keith Glenn was the supervisor, so I asked him if anybody in-house had applied

for the position. The position was an intermittent clerk II. Keith Glenn said, "No, this position was an entry level position, so anybody with an A test grade may ~~apply~~ apply for the position". I told Keith I had an A test grade. Keith said, "go ahead and apply for the position". Then, Keith said, "George Ryan is holding a fun raiser and do you want to buy some ~~tickets~~ ^{are} tickets?" The tickets ~~were~~ \$50 a piece. I went ahead and bought five. Keith said, "Wow, George Ryan will appreciate your generosity!" I said "No problem".

Meanwhile, I filled out the application for intermittent clerk II in the Microfilm Department. It was the last week of December of 1989. I had heard ~~nothing~~ nothing about the position. Then, Dave Dailey stop by the Data Entry Department and told me you have nothing to worry about because you are the new intermittent clerk II in the microfilm department. Dave said, "congratulations" I said, "thanks for the opportunity you give me and thank you for all of your help". Dave said, "your welcome". So, I finally got a state job. However, it was only part-time, so there was work ~~left~~ ahead of me to get on full-time. However, I got to know some of the key players to pay to play politics, and it was only a matter of time before I new the whole operation to pay to play politics. It was January 1990 a whole new year and a brand new job. I met my new co-workers. They ^{were} Susan Caldwell, Betty (Granite), Mandie, Pete, Marsha, and Marie Jackson to name a few. Marsha is deaf; however, she can read lips. Marie Jackson didn't have any schooling. Both ladies were hired through Dave Dailey. Right off the bat I saw that Keith Glenn is an alcoholic and a coke head. I was surprise he could hold down a supervisor's position. The job duties were fairly simple. File the Microfilm tape cartridges in numerical order in the tape library. Stamp rush on the orders that need attention right away. Use IBM Microfilm readers to take pictures of cartridges on Microfilm. ~~etc.~~ The only skills needed for the clerk II position was reading and filing away microfilm tape cartridges.

I got bored with the job after one year. After my first year on the job, I got closer with an employee, Susan Caldwell. She could blow your mind away if you know what I mean. Susan was going through separation with her husband. I almost try to jeopardize Susan's custody with her daughter by having her husband take pictures of me walking down the sidewalk from Susan's parents house. Luckily for us, he didn't see me leave Susan's parents house. I was young and stupid for putting Susan in that spot. It was off and on for us for about one year. We still remain friends. Keith Glenn was jealous of Susan and I relationship. Susan told me that she and Keith had a relationship before me. Susan would run Keith down about Keith size and performance in the bedroom. Susan was sexually active in her 20's. Keith got so jealous of Susan and I relationship that he made me do odd jobs that were not part of my job duties. Keith would say it's other duties assigned. That's what he would tell the Union Reps so he wouldn't get into trouble. It seems that Keith would talk to the same women I talked to. There was one woman Keith and I both liked. The woman was an administrative assistant for Steve Phelps; Keith Glenn's boss. The woman name is Dawn Christian. Dawn didn't like Keith. In fact, not many women did like Keith. For me, on the other hand, I stuck out in class, because I got Dawn a teddy bear, with a rose wrapped around one paw, on Valentine's Day. Dawn like the gift, however, she only wanted to be friends. All the other women in the building heard about what I did to Dawn and said "Ah, that is so sweet." However, there was one woman, who worked in License correction Department, that had to be put in her place. However, she would put me in my place, ha, ha. There was nothing sexual between us. However, we were really good friends. The woman name is Karen Norwell. Karen, Betty, Susan, and I would tease each other in front of the visitors to microfilm Department. It was the year 1992 and I was getting

tired of Keith Glenn Jeglous Rampage against me. However, I couldn't get on Full-time status with the state of Illinois. I tried multiple times to get on Full-time with no luck. It's easy to get an entry-level job with the state of Illinois. However, the state of Illinois is unionized, meaning you go by seniority instead of experience and skillset. An example would be you can take an employee who worked for the state of Illinois for 10 years with no experience or skillset on the job he or she is applying for and get the job, where the person with five years with the state of Illinois with valuable experience and skillset is denied. That is what I went through. By this time, I had multiple sales in cocaine. The people I was selling cocaine to at the Secretary of State were Joe and Caroline Greer, Jim Forrest, Donald Beard, Don "cocaine Freak" Evans, Mike Gittin, and Chris Shore. All of the money from the cocaine sells were going to George Ryan Financiers. The reason Don Evans was called "cocaine Freak" is that he would freak out when high on cocaine and bully employees who got out of line or threaten to quit the Illinois Political Weathermen organization. The Illinois Political Weathermen are made up of current and former Illinois politicians, along with cocaine and heroin drug dealers. The big name Illinois political weathermen are former Illinois Governors, George Ryan and Rob Blagojevich; Springfield City Clerk, Tony Libri; Sangamon County Clerk, Joe Cook; Sangamon County Sheriff, Neil Williamson; Former Springfield Alderman, Chuck Redpath to Name a Few. These individuals funnel drug sales for campaign financing. Real Estate developers like Bill (Cellini) and Charles Robbins were also part of the Illinois Political Weathermen. They would sale cocaine for Real Estate Value.

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When the year 1993 came around, I got transfer out of Microfilm Department and went to Document Files Department. I was glad to get away from Keith Glenn and work for Joe Greer. And, I got to work next door to license correction Department, where Karen Norvell worked. The reason why I got a transfer out of microfilm Department is that I got falsely accused of sexual harassment. Apparently, Keith Glenn had set me up. The woman involved was Marie Jackson. Marie said I made her feel uncomfortable, so I had to go to Steve Phelps and Judy Elliot Office (Keith Glenn Boss) and explain what happened. I told Steve and Judy that Keith had set me up. Keith doesn't like me, and is out to get me fired. I also said I did nothing to provoke Marie into sexual harassment. Steve said, "Just try to stay away from Marie." "As for Keith, I will have a talk with him." I went back and talked to Betty and Susan and they said "that's the Secretary of State for you, always someone trying to back stab you to get ahead." By this time, I was feeling depressed about not getting on full-time. So, I started to get high at work. I was getting high with co-workers Chris Shore and Mike Gatlin. I didn't get high with Joe Greer, because he was my supervisor, and he didn't get high at work. However, Joe and Caroline Greer invited me to their home to watch Mike Tyson fights. I would get high with Joe and Caroline Greerrd Secretary of state employees Donald Beard and John Hawkins. In Document Files Department, the job duties were fairly easy. All you did was file documents in alphabetical order in filing cabinets and shredded old certificates that were outdated. When the year 1994 came around, rumors were going around that George Ryan was planning massive lay-offs at the Secretary of State office. He called it downsizing state government. Joe Greer said it was because George Ryan was getting nervous about other politicians from the Democratic Party voicing concern about Pay to Play Politics. By this time, I was coming off a knee injury from playing basketball. ~~Bottom for a month~~ I didn't go to work for a month.

Good thing I had 40 sick days on the books. I ended up using half for my knee injury. The state government is a lot different from the private sector when it comes to paid leave. By working for the state, you get 12 paid sick days a year. 12 paid vacation days a year and six ~~paid~~ paid personal days a year. You have to use all six paid personal days by year's end. However, the unused sick and vacation days are carried over the following years so, you can accumulate unused days over time. And, when you leave the state, you can cash out the unused sick and vacation days. That's what happen to me. I had all of these unused sick days. When I did come back to work, Karen Norvell was the first person I saw. She said, "Are you okay?" I said, "You are sight for sore eyes." After I got back to full strength, I notice something different about me. I felt off balance. It felt like something was weighing me down on the left side. I started to walk slower than normal people. Something was disrupting my thought process. I couldn't think straight. People were looking at me funny. By this time, there was massive suspensions in vehicle services division. Jim Covert, the director of vehicle services at the secretary of state, suspended employees for cocaine. Some of the people ^{involved} were Caroline Greer, Chris Shore, and Mike Watlin. The suspensions lasted for a month. Joe Greer quit talking to me. So, one day I went into his office and said "What's up?" He said, "Nothing much." I said, "Is there a problem, because you ~~haven't~~ been talking much lately." He said, "You don't know what has happen to you, do you?" I said, "What do you mean?" He said, "Your thought process being disrupted." "You can't think straight." "That's all part of surveillance that you're providing the state." I said, "What do you mean?" He said, "You're a surveillance robot in the community." "You've got a satellite pin pointed on the left side of your brain." "Everywhere you go, the satellite is listening and recording everything people say without their ^{consent.}" That is why people are talking about you when you walk by. "The people" are not laughing with you, instead they are laughing at you, and the people are angry at you for listening and recording their conversations.

I said, "I have nothing to do with listening and recording other people conversations." "What kind of technology is doing this to my brain?" Joe said, "Satellite sensory mind control technology." "The military calls it the voice of God application for hearing voices in ~~the~~ your mind." "The FBI calls it thought control." "The CIA calls it artobionics." I said, "How do I get this technology off of my Brain?" Joe said, "You have to go to the source and the source of your problem is Tony Libri and the Illinois National Guard." So, I paid Tony Libri a visit inside his office. I said, "What have you done to me?" Tony said, "What do mean?" I said, "Quit playing games with me." "I know all about the satellite sensory mind control technology, otherwise known as surveillance Robot in the community." Tony said, "You've got to listen to me." "I didn't put the satellite sensory mind control technology on you." "All I did was listen to your conversations and other conversations of people around you big computer station at the Illinois National Guard." I said, "Bullshit!" "You're a liar!" "I'M not going to be your surveillance Robot and watch people talk about me as if I was some kind of a freak." Then, I punch him in the jaw and he fell back into his desk chair. I told him to Fix this or else I'm going to the FBI, CIA, national security, or the Foreign Affairs Committee and tell them about this technology and the cocaine sells that Finance campaign fun raisers. Tony with blood running down his chin said, "Why would people listen to you?" "You're just a clerk." I turn around and slam the door and left. Within a week of my encounter with Tony Libri I felt like my normal self. My left side of my body was balance to my right side. No thought process being disrupted. However, the people around me look frightened. After that day I knew nothing will be normal about me again. When September of 1994 came around, the campaign for Secretary of State was in full swing. With two months to go to election day, it was anybody race to win it. The race was between George Ryan and Pat Quinn. This time around I wasn't a parcipient for George Ryan because I got tired of hearing I will scratch your back if you scratch mine. I played pay to play politics and in return I did not get on full-time. I worked at selling cocaine for fun raisers for five years.

and nobody was scratching my back. I ended up in cocaine debt with Matt Ramirez by owing him ten thousand dollars. I didn't panic because I was giving matt monthly payments from my income as a part-time employee at the secretary of state office. All I could afford was paying matt \$250 a month, because I had to pay \$300 for renting an apartment. Another \$300 went to my new car, a 1992 Chevy Corsica. And, the final \$150 went to food, ~~books~~ and gas. Since I was getting nowhere with George Ryan's "people" about setting on Full-time, I decided to go to the other side. However, I wasn't going to deal with Pat Quinn's "people" or how to get on Full-time. I went to the horse mouth, meaning I had Pat Quinn call me at my mom and dad house. I was going to spill the beans on George Ryan massive 1990's plans that I got from a Union Rep. The plans were in such detail that it went from department to department on who was getting laid off. And, I was going to spill the beans on George Ryan's plan to play politics of cocaine financing through fun raisers. In addition to that, I was going to tell Pat Quinn about satellite sensory mind control technology. So, Pat Quinn called me at my mom and dad house. I explain everything to him and all he could say was I heard about that. Either, he did not sound interested in what I was telling him OR he was not a good or season politician. whatever the case may be I was disappointed in the conversation over the telephone. May be he was scared of the satellite sensory mind control technology. Hell, I was scared too about that technology. No one should have to go through life and be somebody surveillance Robot, and no one should have that type of power. By the time election day rolled around in November, George Ryan was Elected another term as secretary of state for Illinois. I knew 1995 would be the last year I worked for the state of Illinois.

When 1995 came around, the LAYOFF Notices went out across the secretary of state office. George Ryan Massive DOWNSIZING would take effect. The LAYOFF Notices were handed out in January. However, the last day of work wasn't until June 30, 1995. That would give us a six month cushion to prepare for the worst. Almost everybody in document files got a LAYOFF NOTICE. However, some of the senior employees used union rights to bump less senior employees to keep their jobs. That is what Lynn Bertlind did when she got her LAYOFF notice. For the rest of us, we were at the bottom of the pole. We only had a few years under our belt. So, we couldn't used union rights to bump somebody else off. The severance package was a good package. We got to cash in on our unused sick and vacation days. Plus, we got two years of college paid for by something called the job retraining act. We had until June of 2000 to use the pre-payment for college. You could use the education for a Associate Degree or certificate of completion for picking up a skill. ^{could also} You ~~also~~ could cash in on your retirement. That is what I did, because I owe Matt Ramirez \$10,000 for cocaine. I got ~~some~~ ~~about~~ all most \$5,000 for retirement. I gave that money to Matt Ramirez. That left me \$5,000 ~~left~~ to pay him. I used credit cards cash advance to pay the remaining \$5,000. Meanwhile, I was glad I was getting away from pay to play politics. That is what I thought. I also thought that Bill Karney ^{had already} come my way, with me getting LAYOFF at the secretary of state office.

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But the worst was yet to come. In April 1995 I got a message to go see the director of vehicle services, so I went to go see Jim Covert. When I arrived to his office, he had two doctors and lawyers with him. The doctors asked me a series of questions. After answering their questions, they concluded that I no longer had a learning disability. The lawyers said I couldn't sue the state for laying off a person with a disability. I didn't know what to think. In California, I was a regular student with no disabilities, then I arrived in Illinois and in 1978 I was labeled with a disability at the age of nine years old. Was my so-called disability the cause of satellite sensory mind control technology, or a plan on how pay to play politics controls its citizens from an early age to adulthood meaning that politicians labeled children with a disability in their school years, and when they reach adulthood the only career they have is working for the state and playing pay to play politics. ~~By Hopkins~~ By the time May of 1995 came around, the work was piling up in document files. Nobody care about getting the work done, because we would be laid off the following month. Joe Greer and Pat, the department supervisor were transfer to a different department, which left us with no supervision. However, they would stop by the office every now and then to check up on us to see how we were doing. There were boxes of files in Joe Greer old office. I look at the files to see if it was work-related. To my surprise the files were our personal records.

I look at my file and the only thing it had in it was the false sexual harassment claim that Marie Jackson had filed against me. I told Lynn Bertilino about my discovery. She said I should take my personal file and dispose of it. I hesitated and left the file alone. The following week they came in and took all of the personal records out of Joe Green old office. That would come back and haunt me at AIG Insurance company. The 1st day of June came by and we went our ~~separate~~ ways. The first thing I did was file for unemployment. I receive only half of my salary. It was enough for food and rent. My brand new car, a 1992 Chevy ^{cougar}, only had 9 years LEFT before being paid off. However, I couldn't make the car payments. Therefore, after two miss payments, they repossess my car. I tried to work out a deal with Marine Bank one. However, it was too late, so the repo man came by my apartment to repossess my car. Former ^{republican} ~~republican~~ Springfield, IL Mayor Mike Houston was a member of the board of ^{directors} ~~directing~~ of Marine Bank one. My cousin is Tony Libri told Houston about me being paid off at the secretary of state office. However, I don't have proof of the conversation ever taking place. However, anything goes with pay to play politics, where everybody knows your name and everybody knows your business. So, from July 1995 to February 1996, all I did was collect unemployment and feel sorry for myself and fell until a deep depression. All I did was drink and get high. I didn't know ^{what else} ~~what else~~ to do. I thought about college, but I knew my math and science was terrible, and I didn't have a clue of what I wanted to do with my life.

Besides, the Illinois school system said I had a disability and I could only do so much in life, I was scared, because I didn't know what to think. First I have a disability in school, then I go to work and have another set of doctors saying I was a normal person. I had to take the city bus to get where I was going. I had to walk down the street to do laundry at a laundry mat or shop for my groceries, at a grocery store. When January of 1996 came around, I started to run low on my Unemployment Benefits. So, I started to look at temp agencies for a temp job. These agencies were good at matching employers with individual skill sets. You would get on as a temp and if the employer liked your job performance, then you could get on full-time. I was looking for File Clerk positions, because I had filing experience at the Secretary of State office. A lot of the state employees who got laid off at the state were getting jobs as temp workers with the private sector. It took about seven months to find me a temp job. However, I did not know it would be a continuation of pay to play politics of a different kind. I was just glad to get back in the workforce, but Karma was trying to tell me something. She was trying to tell me I did not know until it was too late. The job was a File Clerk at AIG Insurance company. AIG stands for American Insurance Group. AIG is the largest insurance company in the world. However, it doesn't matter who you are to Karma, because bad things happen when you cross me, and Karma was going to make a big splash in the coming years.

AFG Years (1996 - 2000)

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It's February 12, 1996. It's Lincoln Birthday. It's my first day as a temp worker at AFG Insurance company. The temp agency I went through to get the job is called Weststuff. At Weststuff I had to take a series of tests. I had to put words in alphabetical order. Find the miss spelled words, and take a typing test. I took the bus to work. I caught the bus at the corner of N. Glenwood and west Washington street. The bus would drop me off across the street of the AFG Building. My work hours were from 7:30 A.M to 4:30 P.M Monday through Friday. The first person I met at AFG Insurance was Brenda. She showed me around the office. We stopped by the mail room where I met Cheryl Moffitt, Emma Walker, and Rita Woolsey. Brenda said, "This will be where you start work each morning. I sat down in the mail room, where Cheryl and Rita showed me what to do. There were two wired baskets full of un-opened mail. Rita said, "You will open mail and separate the medical bills, legal correspondence, and regular correspondence into three wired baskets." It took us a half hour to go through all the mail. After we got done opening the mail, Cheryl went to the closed file room, where her office was at. Emma and Rita went to their cubicles, where there was a computer workstation in each cubicle. I went to Brenda's office where she took me out to the floor and had me match the claim adjusters mail. The first person I match mail was LaVonne. She has long sexy legs. The first thing I did was take correspondence out of ~~the~~ the wired basket that read mail.

and separate the mail by last name A through Z. Then, I put the correspondence in alphabetical order in the File Folders in the cabinets. The correspondence I couldn't find in the File Folders in the cabinets were put in a binary file folder labeled A through Z. I would do this for all 50 claim adjusters. I match mail for a couple of weeks. Then, Brenda took me to an empty cubical, where there was a computer workstation. Brenda had a sheet of paper with my user ID and password on it. Brenda had me logged onto the network, where I had something called e-mail. In 1996, computers with email were ~~at this time~~ being placed in offices across the country. After I logged onto the network successfully, Brenda had Rita show me her job responsibilities. Rita would use the computer to find out what claim adjuster match the claimant on the correspondence. Each correspondence had a claimant name or claim number or both. The first three claim numbers of the nine digit claim number identify the claim office, so 158 would identify the Springfield, IL claim office. ANY number that did not start with 158 would be a different claim office, unless the file was transferred to the Springfield, IL office. IF the correspondence came from a different office, we would fax it to the office the correspondence belongs to. The fax machine was something new to ~~eliminate~~ the need to mail something. Rita had a piece of paper with all of the claim adjuster names and a four digit number to identify the adjuster handling the claim.

ON the computer screen, Rita would show me a search name box and a search number box. If there was a claim number listed on the correspondence, then we would type in the claim number in the search number box and press the enter button. The claimant name would come up with a brief history of the claim. The history would show the Adjuster number handling the claim. An example would be Bill Watson [5821042], the claimant name and number. Bill Watson would show claim Adjuster number 4825. We would look at the piece of paper with all of the claim Adjusters listed for the Springfield, IL claim office and see that 4825 was Sophia Groves. Then, we would look at whether or not the claim was open or close. Then, we would write on the correspondence the claim Adjuster name and -o- or -c- which stands for open and close. After we go through all of the correspondence and write the Adjuster Name and -o- or -c-, then we would separate the open mail from the close mail and so around each cubicle and put the open mail in a wired basket that listed Mail on it. The closed mail would go into the closed File room and into a wired basket that listed closed File Mail on it. Cheryl Moffitt was in charge of the closed File Room, where claimant's files were on shelves. Those files were all closed by the claim Adjuster. After being on the ^{shelves} ~~shelves~~ for six months, then the closed files are purged and sent to another location where the files are to be destroyed.

When the year 1997 came around, I got involved with one of the claim Adjusters. The claim Adjuster I got involved with was Kim Stevenson. Kim Stevenson and I got high all the time. Kim and I would get high at my apartment. I only saw Kim for a couple of months, because another claim Adjuster, Liz Bacon, found out that Kim and I were seeing each other. Liz said, "I had set Kim up with a friend of mine and I didn't know you two were seeing each other." I told her ~~no~~ no deal. I'm not seeing Kim anymore. We were casually dating. Liz told everybody in the office that Kim and I were dating. Liz even told the guy she had set Kim up with. Kim was emotionally unstable. She took Prozac for her depression. Kim would come to work slammimg doors and cry on the telephone. Kim was in an abusive relationship before seeing me. Kim told me how she got beaten on by her ex-boyfriend. I ended up telling my supervisor, Arlene Weiss, and the manager of the office, Tim Bullock, about Kim and I relationship. I told them it was just causal that Kim and I were not serious. They said no deal. We just was wondering what was going on with Kim.

when August 1997 came around, I saw the most beautiful girl in the land. I first saw a picture of her that her aunt, Cheryl MOFFITT, brought in to work. The picture was Cheryl MOFFITT's niece in her high school graduation gown. The girl name is Leahann MOFFITT. When I saw the picture, I said "wow," what a beautiful girl. ~~Cheryl~~ Cheryl said she just turn eighteen and is coming to work for AFL as a temp worker. When I first saw Leahann in person, she took my breath away. She wore a ~~blue~~ hunter green blouse with a Hunter green skirt on her first day of work at AFL. Cheryl introduce me to Leahann our eyes lock on to each other as I said hello my name is Brendana. Leahann said, "My name is Leahann." We both smile at each other. I nickname her the Princess of Illinois. I told Leahann she should get a perm haircut. ~~so~~ She took my advice and the very next week she came to work with a perm haircut. We both flirted with each other a lot. We both got personal by telling each other lives. Leahann told me that she lost her mom when she was fifteen. We both like sex during storms. Leahann said she dated older men. I said I like to date younger women. We never dated each other or have sex, but to me she was my soul mate. We belong to each other. The office was jealous of us, saying he's too old for her. Everything would change between us by 1998. More on Leahann and I later. For now, we talk about 1998. In 1998, things began to change for me as a person. I started to get involved with computers. I started to hang around the ~~internet~~ Internet.

Network Administrator, Scott Crawford, we would talk about WAN and LAN, which stands for Wide Area Network and Local Area Network. A Wide Area Network would be offices communicating with each other from city to city and state to state. A Local Area Network would be people communicating in the same office. We would also talk about Windows 97 NT Server and NT workstation, Novell ~~Netware~~ Netware/Intranetware, routers, switches, Hubs, CAT 5 cable and Fiber Optic cable, Printers and Print Queue, and Root Directory and Registry.

Scott Crawford said I know my stuff and should go back to school and get my degree. I didn't tell Scott Crawford how I was labeled with a learning disability at age 9, then the state of Illinois said I no longer have a learning disability, and I didn't tell Scott about pay-to-play politics or cocaine parties at the Secretary of State Office. I did tell Scott that I had two years of free education provided by the state of Illinois for laying me off. Scott Crawford said "Land of Lincoln Community College has an Associate degree program for Network Administrator." I told Scott that I will look into the program. I was scared because I didn't know what to think. I had low self esteem from being labeled with a learning disability. Could I do this. I have two years of paid education, I liked working on computers. So, I decided to take a visit at Land of Lincoln Community College campus and talk to one of the counselors. The counselor said Land of Lincoln Community College has two types of programs for Network Administration. One of the programs is called Associate Degree for Network Administration.

The other program is called certificate of completion for a Network Administrator. The certificate of completion for a Network Administrator has 30 semester hours of college courses. The starting pay for certificate of completion for a Network Administrator is \$30,000 a year. The Associate Degree for Network Administration starting pay is \$40,000 a year, I decided to go with the certificate of completion for a Network Administrator, because I am terrible at math, and I was concern with my so-called learning disability. If I had one or not. Besides the certificate of completion for a Network Administrator classes were all computer classes. I was comfortable with my computer knowledge in taking these courses, and I had Scott Crawford tutor me for any problems I couldn't solve on my own. I decided to go part-time at night, that way, I could go to work for AFG in the daytime. I took two courses a semester for two years. I would graduate in May of 2000. The computer courses were design for Microsoft 97 NT Server and Novell Intranet/Netware operating systems. I got to take part the computer hard drive and put it back together. I learned things like SCSI ribbon, memory slots, and video adapter card. For the first time in my life I felt like somebody important. These computer courses were not effective^{ing} my so-called learning disability. ~~Meanwhile, back at AFG, Leanne and I's relationship was start to change. I would stay up late every night and get through the office hours with him~~. To be continuing after May 2000 was a really big

Meanwhile, back at AFG, I was promoted to full-time employment as a claim assistant. The pay was nine dollars an hour. A dollar an hour short than what I got paid at the secretary of state office. The job responsibilities were matching mail, paying temporary total disability and permanent partial disability checks, and paying medical and legal payments. Margie Caldwell, the system analyst, was designing a new in-house application called CSO, which stands for claim service online. The new application would simplified the claim service process, meaning the claim adjuster, medical coders, and bill payers would work on the same application. I was familiar with system design, because part of the certificate of completion for a network administrator was taking a system design course. The course is detail of gathering facts by interviewing end users. That is what Margie Caldwell was doing. She was interviewing all the claim adjusters, claim assistants, and medical coders, and bill payers to see how their operations would fit the new in-house application. To start the application to make payments, you would click on the CSO icon to bring up the application, then if you wanted to make a temporary total disability or permanent partial disability payment, you would click on the drop down menu and select Remedy, then you would click on the second box dropdown menu and select PP, which stands for Permanent Partial, then you put the dollar amount in the third box, then click send payment.

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IF you wanted to pay a medical claim, you would select medical instead of indemnity in the drop down menu, then you would go to the second box and select either P&P or FP, which stands for Permanent partial or Final payment, in the drop down menu, then you would go to the third box and select from the drop down menu also, what is the medical code of office visit, then you would put the dollar amount in the fourth box, and then click send payment. Now lets go back to how Legion Muffett and I relationship was about to change. It was like it was five morning and all through the office nothing was stirring not even a mouse. To what wondering eyes may have been, it could be us.

Sitting on Leahann office chair, Leahann was so ~~excited~~ that she thought it was I that gave her the teddy bear for Christmas. Leahann walked by my desk smiling at me, then her aunt, Cheryl Muffitt, came by my desk and said did you give Leahann a teddy bear for Christmas. I said, "No." I walked down stairs to Scott Crawford office and asked him if Leahann liked me, because she thinks that I gave her a teddy bear for Christmas. Scott Crawford told me to be patient that things will work out between you ~~so~~ and Leahann. I found out later that it was Leahann's supervisor, Debbie Coons, that gave her a teddy bear for Christmas. Rumors ~~were~~ going through the office that Leahann couldn't stop thinking about me. So, in January of 1999 I called Leahann at her desk and asked her to meet me after work so that we could talk. Leahann ~~hesitated~~ hesitated and told me she wasn't sure what she wanted to do. So, she said No. I told Leahann that I would not bother her anymore about the subject of her and I liking ~~each~~ each other. I hung up the telephone feeling depressed, because Leahann didn't want to ^{meet me} after work. Rumors continue to ~~sweat~~ about Leahann liking me. Then, in February of 1999 Leahann went to the supervisor office and told Debbie Coons that she felt uncomfortable around me. Debbie Coons went to the manager's office and told Tim Bybingck

that Lehanne felt uncomfortable around me. Then, Tim Bulinsky called me into his office and told me that Lehanne felt uncomfortable around me. I told Tim I didn't know why Lehanne would say that, because everybody in the office is aware that Lehanne and I liked each other. Then, I told Tim that I told Lehanne I wouldn't bother her anymore about the subject. Tim said he was relaying what Debbie told him about Lehanne. I left Tim's office feeling humiliated about what just happened. Then, Lehanne walked by me with tears in her eyes. I told myself that Karny ~~would not~~ let this so. I prayed to God that I didn't want anything happen to Lehanne for what she done. I sense that this was some type of setup, because I didn't write a letter to congress about supporting a bill for terrorism insurance. You see it all started when the office manager, Tim Bulinsky had asked if each of us could send a letter to congress asking the Republican led congress if they could support the Terrorism insurance act. The bill would support tax payers money to insure buildings that were attacked caused by terrorism. Insurance companies would pay the deductible, then the government or should I say the tax payer would pick up the rest of the tab. An example would be AIG Insurance Insure a building net worth of ~~two~~ million dollars. A terrorist plot blew up the building. AIG would pay \$250,000 deductible, while the government would

pay the rest. I told Tim that the Republican led congress would not go for it that it was just a waste of time, because the Republican Party doesn't want ~~waste of~~ ^{waste of FYI spending} ~~spend~~. Tim said, "Fuck the Christian Faggot Republicans." I guess Tim didn't understand the business climate, or the Democratic system of government. ~~The~~ bill never passed congress. However, after the Terrorist attack on 9/11/01, the congress passed emergency ~~legislation~~ legislation that would grant the government to pay for terrorism Insurance, after insurance companies pay the deductible. Tim continue to press me to write a letter to congress. When the spring of 1999 came around, Karina took a day off again by sending a forward to Legahn & me from J.F. Ahrendt & L. I knew Legahn survive the tornado, because the TV and Radio news reports stated there were no injuries or deaths caused by the tornado. Still I was concern about Legahn, because she miss a couple of days of work. When Legahn came back to work, we both smile at each other, and she was showing pictures of damage to her Father's garage that the tornado had caused. I told God thanks for not hurting Legahn. Also, in the spring of 1999, Matt Ramirez had asked me to move into a house in Twin Lakes with him and Tony Daniels. He said I still owe him interest for the cocaine he had loan me, the rent would be \$300 a month for a year. I said I would do it.

Later that year I brought a complaint. It was a 1991 sheriff Lynne's case. I didn't know the name. Meanwhile, back at AFSCME, I was concerned that the false allegation of sexual harassment would go on my personal record. The manager, Tim Bubink, would yell outside of his office, "nobody going to date anybody in this office". Then, Tim Bubink would tell my supervisor, Arthur Davis, that I was a faggot for not going to Mary Chapman out on a date. In the summer of 1997, I went out on a boat on Lake Springfield, IL. The boat belongs to AFSCME employee Dan Deauthman. Dan had asked AFSCME coworkers Eric Brown, Kim Bolt, and I if we wanted to go out on the boat over the weekend. We all said yes. When Saturday came around, we all went out on Dan's boat. We smoked Marijuana and used cocaine. Then, Dan took a picture of all of us and it came out from a Polaroid. Dan said - inform me if you say one of them would mention to anybody at AFSCME that Dan uses drugs. Then, DAN showed us pictures of him partying up on Lake Springfield. The pictures showed Secretary of State employee Mike Gattlin and others there drinking beer and smoking, 'on' a pipe. That is when I found out that Dan works for the state before working at AFSCME. I didn't say anything to Dan about AFSCME's policies or cocaine parties at the Secretary of State's office. DAN had mentioned to us that Eric, Kim,

and Dan supervisor, Peggy Helton, was sending back to the form of revenge to the AIG Realtor, Charles Robbins, at Charter Plate. You see Charles Robbins was renting out office space to Bob. Dan also mentioned to us that the three AIG supervisors, Peggy Helton, Arlene Neilly, and Debbie Coons, used and solid cocaine. Peggy Helton would go to the Harley Davidson rally in South Dakota in August and bring back a couple of pounds of cocaine to sell to AIG employees like myself. Now, meanwhile, back at Lincoln Land Community College, AIG Employee, Susan Rehman was going around campus spreading rumors that I was sexually harassing women at AIG. Susan Rehman also was spreading rumors that I was gay. Susan Rehman was taking classes at Lincoln Land Community college. Susan Rehman was trying to become a physical therapist. I was trying to forget about Leathra Moffitt by dating college women. However, what Susan Rehman was doing to me by spreading lies was pure hate by AIG. I serve that Dan Nathan, Lil Queen or whatever had told Peggy Helton what Dan had said about the supervisor, and Peggy was trying to ruin my reputation. I will be in touch.

Meanwhile back at the house of widow Julie
Subdivision in Springfield, IL, Matt Ranier
was getting over a divorce from Debbie. She
left him for another man. You see, Matt Ranier
had a bad habit and by giving her shoulder shots
that would make her arm black and blue.
Debbie called the police when Matt and her
lived on Milton street in Springfield, IL.
The police report had read Matt was 96% AIDS.
Matt Ranier was not the only AIDS victim women
over all AIDS it was an epidemic, where
you had many abusing women (CF) and men.
Julie Verdun husband left Julie in the back of
of a St Louis cardinal game in St. Louis, MO. They
got in a big old fight over having no sex in
their marriage. Her baw husband is an alcoholic
who abuses her all the time. Her husband abuses
drugs. Sophia Grove boy friend is an alcoholic who
uses drugs. Sophia boyfriend also abuses drugs.
Margie Caldwell husband is an alcoholic. Pessy
Helton husband uses drugs and is an alcoholic.
Kim bolt divorce her husband after years of abuse.
He abused Kim and abused drugs and alcohol.
Kim Stevenson boyfriend abuses Kim and abuses
drugs and alcohol. Meanwhile back At Lincoln Law
community college, I was setting fish or Intellectualist
I made the part-time Dean's list for setting them at

As I started to get tired of setting up my desk all the time, I started reading books. Any book I could get a hold of, I had to read it. I started researching breast cancer. I had wanted to have a baby, with breast cancer every doctor and scientist are looking into the individual genes to find a cure for cancer. With my research I was looking into the female hormone to find the cause and cure for cancer. I believe the female hormone holds the key to solving breast cancer. Meanwhile, back at A&E, I was getting sick of all the rumors about me sexually assaulting women and being labeled a threat. I was also getting tired of the manager, TIM RYBINKA trying to force me to write a letter to congress about the terrorism insurance act. The year 1999 was coming to an end and A&E wanted me to come in on New Year's Day to work on the computers and make sure that Y2K was not causing any problems to the computer system at work. I said no I didn't want to come in on New Year's Day and work for a company that trashes its employees. TIM RYBINKA got mad at Julie Verdin for not apologizing to me about going through my personal records. You see, Julie Verdin had gone through my personal records by showing Scott settling Cheryl Moffit and Leanne

MUFFLE my craft record showing I was in debt. By this time some employees were leaving AFB. However, I thought some of the employees were Agents of AIV, meaning they observe employees who might be trouble for the company. Beth Gietl says AFB ruin's employees reputation by black balling them to others employer, meaning if you leave AFB and put them down as a reference, they will bad mouth you to the employer you want to work for. Wanda Mitchell was my best friend at AFB. She is religious person. Wanda told me to put my trust in God and not in people. Boy was she right, because everybody was backstabbing everybody else at AFB. Wanda said I was her inspiration for her going back to college. I told Wanda if I could go to college, anybody could go to college, because I am not that smart of a person. Back to some of the employees leaving AFB. They were Sophia Groves, Liz Baun, Mary Chapman, Cynthia Smith, Kathleen Burton, Wanda Mitchell, and Kim Steverson. I believe Liz Baun, Mary Chapman, Kim Steverson, and Sophia Groves were Agents of AFB. More on. These ladies later in the ~~book~~ story. Meanwhile, back at the house in Twin Lakes subdivision in Springfield IL, Matt Ramirez was getting paranoid of what was happening at the house. Tony Daniels, the other roomate, got busted by the police for Marijuana and cocaine.

Matt Ramirez had to kick him out of the house.

Karma had struck with taking the life of Matt Mackay

Matt Mackay died in his sleep. One of the North end drug dealers was gone. The death of Matt Mackay left

Matt Ramirez as the sole drug dealer for the North end

of Springfield, IL. Besides getting paranoid, Matt Ramirez was losing his mind, meaning he has to take a actuary exam

for Horace Mann. ~~exams~~ The exams determine Matt

Ramirez raises for the year, as well as matt ~~incompetence~~

of his job duties. From 1997 thru 2001 Matt Ramirez

flunk his actuary exams. Matt told me that if Horace

Mann tries to fire him, then Matt would sue Horace

Mann for discrimination because he is a Mexican.

I told Matt Ramirez that I was thinking about quitting

AIG, because what was going on with Tim Bubright forcing me

to write a letter to congress about the terrorism act, and

the false allegation of sexual harassment with Leanne

Moffitt. Matt Ramirez told me that if that was the case,

then he wanted me to commit a terrorist attack at Saint

Agnes school, because the school had oppressed matt

Ramirez with religion, and oppressed him, because he is a mexican.

I told Matt he was crazy and to quit snorting cocaine.

I didn't know if Matt was joking around or was serious.

Matt mention he was part of the Illinois political underground,

and there was a young politician by the name of Rod Blagojevich

who wanted to make a name for himself. Rod Blagojevich wanted a ~~terrorist~~ terrorist attack committed against

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white christian Faggots, so it would look like the candidate for Governor was strong against terrorism, and to let pay to play politics continue with cocaine sells funding campaigns. Meanwhile, back at AFG, Lehann and I were flirting heavily with each other by racing our cars down Veterans Parkway to Jefferson St. I was Dale Earnhardt and Lehann was Jeff Gordon. Every day we would race our cars after work. When we got to Jefferson St, Lehann Moffitt would take a left to go to Ashland, FL and I would continue to go straight down Veterans Parkway to Twin Lakes subdivision. One day, when Lehann and I were at the stop light on Jefferson St, Lehann would look through her rear view mirror and see me staring back at her. Then, she would rub her ring finger and show off her engagement ring letting me know that she was going to get married. The next day at AFG, I was alone with Lehann and I asked her why she wouldn't go out with me, she said it is that she didn't want anybody to know her business. She wanted to be left alone without anybody knowing her life story. She wanted privacy. That is when I suspect that the satellite sensory mind control technology was back on me. I started to walk funny and hear voices in the background. Later, I found out it was Tony Libri doing a favor for AFG and Matt Ramirez that cause the satellite sensory mind control technology to be put back on me. With the satellite sensory mind control technology back on me the only thing left for me to do was to leave AFG and leave Springfield, FL. Meanwhile, back at the house in twin lakes subdivision, I told Matt I would be leaving AFG. Matt said don't expect to be living here at the house, because I know that you and Jenny been havins sex. You see, there was a girl living in the house with Matt and I. The girl name is Jenny Morte. Matt and I would have swing parties with Jenny and her girl friend Amy and Shannon. However, Matt had feelings for Jenny and he wanted her to himself.

However, Jenny like to use cocaine, and when Jenny was high on cocaine, she would have sex with anybody. Meanwhile, back at AFG, I was asking my supervisor, Arlene Weiss about getting my personal records to see if the False Allegation of Sexual Harassment was on my record. If the False Allegation of Sexual Harassment was on my record, then I would sue AFG and leave the company. However, I couldn't get my personal records from AFG, because every time I asked for my personal record, my supervisor would tell me to see the manager. Every time I asked the manager, Tim Bryniak, for my personal records, he would say to get my records from his Administrator Assistant, Cindy Neyhoff. Every time I asked the Administrator Assistant for my personal records, Cindy would say to ask my manager for them, you see, AFG was giving me the run around. Meanwhile, Karma had struck again. This time it struck the Illinois Secretary of State Office, where former Illinois Governor George Ryan went to prison for bribes and license scandal at the Illinois Secretary of State Office. George Ryan was found guilty of knowing truckers were paying bribes for truck license without taking any drivers test. I told AFG claim adjuster, Jim Reilly, I foresaw Karma striking the Illinois Secretary of State Office. However, there was no mention of pay to play politics or the cocaine selling for fund raisers. I also told Jim Reilly the something is going to happen to AFG as it did the Illinois Secretary of State Office. Meanwhile, I was deliberating to leave AFG, because

I was still in love with Leaghan MUFFIT. I knew in my heart that if you love somebody, then set them free, and leaving AFG would set me free. So, on June 8, 2000 I left AFG. I gave my security badge to Network Administrator Scott Crawford, and said good bye. I walked by Leaghan's desk and she didn't look back at me. Leaghan was deliberating to leave AFG, because of the back 1981 she was setting for falsely accusing me of sexual harassment. A couple of months went by without me getting a job offer so, I decided to file for ~~unemployment~~ employment claim against AFG for falsely accusing me of sexual harassment and for creating a hostile environment at AFG. A hearing was held and I had an eye witness, ex AFG claim Adjuster, Wanda Mitchell, to testify on my behalf of what went on at AFG. The hearing was a phone conference with AFG Human Resource Department in Chicago, IL. However, I know my manager and supervisor was at the hearing listening in on what Wanda Mitchell and I had to say about AFG work environment. However, there was no mention of cocaine sales with claim Adjusters and Regl Estate Developer Charles Robbins. The hearing took about twenty minutes. We went over the False Allegation of Sexual Harrassment, and being called a faggot for not dating a woman ~~at~~ at AFG. ~~Because of weeks work~~ AFG denied the allegations of sexual Harrassment and creating a hostile work environment. However, I had Wanda Mitchell saying there was False Allegation of Sexual Harrassment.

that was filed against me, the hearing went well. I felt confident that I would win the unemployment benefits. I thank wanda mitchell for all of her help, wanda is truly a remarkable woman, and I wish ~~her~~ her well. A couple of weeks went by before I heard back from the Illinois unemployment office. Finally, after labor day weekend of September 2000, I got a letter from the ~~IL~~ Illinois unemployment office. The letter read that my supervisor and manager created a hostile work environment by calling me a faggot for not dating a woman that had a crush on me. Therefore, I was awarded unemployment benefits for quitting AFU. I was disappointed that the false allegation of sexual harassment was not mention in the Illinois unemployment office findings. However, I did win the case and I received unemployment benefits for nine months. I received the mandatory six months of unemployment benefits, plus a three month extension, because the unemployment was bad for Illinois in the year 2000. So, I scraped by paying for rent and car payments. However, I was able to pay off my car in the year 2000. Meanwhile, back at the house at twin lakes subdivision, Matt Ramirez was getting hysterical because I quit AFU, and was having sex with Jenny morten. So, Matt did not know what to do with me. He told me that he doesn't trust me anymore, because what happen with Tony Daniels, the other roomate, he is busted by the police for cocaine and Marijuana. Matt feared the same thing would happen to me. Matt said the only way

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he would trust me if I committed a terrorist attack for Rob Blagojevich and the Illinois political weathermen. He forced me to commit a terrorist attack by tying me up in the house basement on weekends. He would blind fold me and put a gun to my head and play Russian roulette by putting one bullet in the chamber and ~~spinning~~ spinning the revolver and I heard a click after Matt pulled the trigger. I was so scared that I was going to die. I told Matt Ramirez, Tony Buniy, Steve Rockfo and Ron Ruzic that I wanted to live. I also told them that I wanted to leave Springfield, IL and not be heard from again. Matt knew he couldn't kill me, because he would have to dump my body somewhere and have a tight alibi. Matt still didn't trust me and wanted me to commit a terrorist attack at Saint Al quisines Catholic school. However, I convinced Matt that I ~~would~~ would leave Springfield, IL and not be heard from again. Matt said he still didn't trust me and said the satellite sensory mind control technology would be put on my brain. Matt was hoping I would commit suicide by having an Illinois National Guard member talk to me in my ear saying Matt doesn't trust me anymore. The voice was loud in my ear recorded saying Matt doesn't trust me anymore. I put ear plugs in my ear to drown out the voice. However, it was annoying. So, from 2000 thru 2007, I would have somebody from the Illinois National Guard talk to me all the time. I mean 24 hours a day. I tried to ignore

the voices, but some of the voices helped me by saying there is somebody behind you, or someone in front of you dropped something. I felt paralyzed by the voices. I didn't know how I would function on the job, but I did function on the job. Meanwhile, I applied for jobs in Peoria, IL. A temp agency called Express Personnel Services had a job opening in Bloomington, IL. The position was at State Farm Corporate South Office. The position was a 30 day contract, with the possibility of extending to 1 year. The position was a Help Desk Analyst. So, after nine months being on the unemployment line, I got a temp job at State Farm Insurance. I turned up the opportunity of getting a higher paying job. However, the position only paid \$12.50 an hour. I should of started at \$15.00 an hour, because I had a certificate of completion for Network Administrator, and the Illinois List of hourly wages for College ~~degrees~~, and certificate of completion had listed a Network Administrator certificate of completion at \$15.00 an hour. I also had copper based wiring and Fiber optic calling certificate of completion. However I didn't complain. I was happy for getting a job. However I was hoping I didn't run into another situation if I did with AIG Insurance and Illinois Secretary of State office.

State Farm Years

(2001 - 2008)

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It's Monday June 4, 2001. It's my first day at State Farm Insurance. I got a 30 day contract through Express Personnel Services. Therefore, I'm an express personnel services employee working for State Farm Insurance. The 30 day contract had the possibility of extending to a year contract. Cindy Neil, the Office Manager at Express Personnel Services, got me the job at State Farm Insurance. Once I got to State Farm Corporate South Building, I enter through the H building security office. All visitors ~~crossing~~ entering the State Farm Corporate South Building, must enter through the H building security office. Once I enter the H building security office, I filled out some paper work and received my security badge. The security badge had my name on it, and it had Corporate South written on it. The security badge also showed my picture on it. After I received my security badge, I waited for the ESR Project Manager Rich Kasper, to take me to my cubicle. ESR stands for Enterprise Server Release. Rich Kasper introduce himself and said we will be going to the test center in the G section of the H building. I told Rich, boy, what a huge place State Farm Corporate South building is. You have a H building, where G section connects. You also have a P building where sections R and S connects. The list of buildings goes on and on. Rich and I entered the test center, where there were hundreds of test servers. Rich said State Farm has the largest test center in the United States. Boy, he wasn't kidding, either. Then, Rich Kasper took ~~me~~ ^{met} to the G section of the H building to meet the ESR Team that I would be working for. Rich introduce all to the ESR project team, which consists of Milda Cruz, Scott Wacker, Todd Plumber, Implementation coordinator, Sheryl Wilkins, Test coordinator, Grant Breakville, Test Team members Matt Allen, David Spillett, and Thomas Hantlouze, UNIX server Team member Britta, and Help desk 7991st Brooklyn Breakville and Rosie. Rich Kasper said I would be part of the implementation team. Then, Rich took me ~~out~~ ^{to} lunch. Rich does this to every new employee.

who works for him. Rich asked me where do I see myself in five years. I told Rich I would be pursuing an Associate Degree in Network Administration, and I would like to advance my career at State Farm Insurance. Rich said that sounds great. After lunch Rich and I went back to the office, where the Implementation Coordinator, Sheryl Wilkens, would show me the Help desk operations. I would open a ticket and contact the server type owner to schedule the enterprise server release onto the company servers. The ticket had a drop down menu, ~~Shedule Options~~ where you put Military times in the box. You had to schedule a backup time first. The Backup time is for backing up the server. The backup usually lasts three hours so, I schedule the backup time from 8:00 PM to 11:00 PM. Then, I schedule the ESR 1.2 Release onto the server. The ESR 1.2 Release usually lasts six hours, so, I schedule the ESR 1.2 Release from 12:00 AM to 6:00 AM. Then the ticket is saved in the system sending out an e-mail showing the times for ESR 1.2 Release. Before you knew it, I was going to meetings every other hour. In the meetings, we discussed the last server update, which was ESR 1.1. In some of the meetings, I suggested to insert ESR 1.2 via CD on the servers that couldn't insert ESR 1.1 onto the servers via SMS. SMS stands for System Management Server. Rich Kasper said that was not cost effective, because you would have to schedule a technician to go out on site and insert a CD, where SMS you have one main server updating all the servers.

company wide. Then, I suggested to update only the products that updated successfully on SMS. Grant Breakville said we can do that. The problem they ran into with ESRI is that there were too many products on the package that was not compatible with the server. The 30 day contract came and gone. However, they extended the contract for a year. ~~During~~ During that year, I gave the company a great idea by inserting screen shots that would illustrate how to perform the function, showing said in company e-mail that Brendan should be a trainer right. That was a great idea to insert screen shots, and we will incorporate that idea ASAP. Thanks again to Brendan for the idea. For the first time in my life, I felt like a person who could contribute to society. I did not feel like I had a learning disability. Everything was going great except for the voice from the satellite sensory mind control technology. I went back to college at Heartland community college in Normal, IL. I took my first science class and I got a B grade for the class and I got an A grade for the lab class. Meanwhile, back at twilight subdivision, I moved out of the house. Matt Ramirez apologize for ~~taking~~ ^{tying} me up in the basement. However, he said he did not trust me anymore and therefore would keep the satellite sensory mind control ~~technology~~ ^{technology} on me. I got a year lease Apartment next to State Farm Insurance in Bloomington, IL. The apartment is #5 cloverleaf apt 107. The people at State Farm were very nice people unlike what I ~~encountered~~ ^{encountered} at the Illinois secretary of state office and AIG insurance. However, I did have one problem with one of the State Farm Insurance employees.

Sheryl Wilkens complain all the time. She would complain about the Project Manager Rick Kasper. The voices from the satellite sensory mind control Technology said Sherly talked about the false allegations of sexual harassment at AIG Insurance to other employees at State Farm. I got paranoid and told Rick Kasper what Sherly was doing. Sherly left the ESR project team and when June of 2000 came around, I was laid off at State Farm Insurance. I trained Rosic on how to do my job, they I was let go. Chalk one up for the Union Political Committee and AIG Insurance. This was the third time I collected unemployment benefits. The voices started to bother me. So, I decided to tell my best friend, Mike Williams, what was going on. I first met Mike back in 1986. Mike was all about baseball. It was baseball that he talked about the most. I, on the other hand, was all about basketball. I got Mike to like basketball, because a baseball injury to his shoulder ended his baseball dream. Mike collided with Doug Conway. Pretty soon Mike started to talk about basketball all the time. We both coached Special Olympics basketball. We coached the Springfield carbys. We won the state title in 1993 and 1994. Mike wanted to hold the trophy up over his head. However, I wanted the kids to hold up the trophy over their heads, because they are the ones who put the time in by running up and down the court. Mike was a little bit selfish. Sometimes it had to be all about Mike. Mike got his selfish behavior from his mother, Rosemary Williams. With Rosemary, it had to be all about her other son, Robert Williams. Robert was born with Down Syndrome. Robert was good at swimming. He won a lot of gold medals in swimming. Robert got to go to the

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word olympics on several occasions. However, by Robert going to the word olympics on more than one occasion, he deprived other special olympics athletes from participating the event. You see, the director, JEFF schmidt, of Springfield IL special olympics embezzled money from the special olympics fund for personal use. Before he got fired for embezzlement, Rosemary would tell JEFF to put Robert in the word olympics former or else she would tell the special olympics committee that JEFF was taking money from the special olympics fund. Karmy would do both mike and Rosemary in. More on that later in the story.

I sat down with mike williams and told him about what matt Ramirez, AEW Insurance, and the Illinois political weatherman were doing to me with the satellite sensory mind control technology. I also told mike about the voices yelling in my ear, saying matt doesn't trust you anymore and kill the school children. I let mike know that matt Ramirez wanted us both ~~dead~~ ^{dead} by poison marijuana we both smoked. Matt would use one bag to smoke marijuana for himself, and use another bag for mike and I to smoke. Matt got his marijuana equipment from a company called worm in st. Louis, MO. He set up his laboratory at John Bryant house. Matt use industrial chemicals to grow his marijuana. After telling mike about matt Ramirez, mike, sitting in my chair, looking up at the ceiling and said Matt doesn't trust anyone, I was shocked at first thinking that the same thing was happening to mike with ~~me~~ to me. Mike said alright I will tell matt to take the satellite sensory mind control technology off of you. The very next day mike came by with his wife Lori. They both said that they wanted me to

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I talk to someone professionally. I told both Lori and Mike that I was not crazy. I also told both of them that the satellite sensory mind control technology was for real. However, I told Lori and Mike that I would see someone professionally about what was going on with me. So, in October of 2002, I saw a professional, Karen Lee and told her my ordeal. I only saw Karen Lee for two months. In November of 2002, my Father died. I called Mike to tell him that my Father had died, and I told him I wasn't seeing Karen Lee anymore, because it cost \$25 a session, and I didn't have health insurance, because I was collecting unemployment benefits. Mike said that Lori doesn't want me to hang around you anymore. Unfortunately, that would be the last time I would speak to Mike. I had to figure out a way to take this satellite sensory mind control technology off of me. Then, in December of 2002, Tony Libri would announce he was running for mayor in Springfield, IL. Tony was the Republican candidate for mayor, while Tim Davlin was the Democrat candidate for mayor. In February of 2003, Tony had a 20 point lead over Tim and look like he was shoe in to win the mayor race. However, I had other feelings about Tony winning the Mayor race. I wrote letters of Tony Libri's involvement with cocaine and fund raising and faxed the letters to polling places as well as to WICS-TV 20. I also e-mailed and faxed letters to NBC Today Show explaining about the Satellite Sensory mind control technology. I didn't use my name, instead, I use the one as my name, because I didn't know if the media could help me or not. In the Springfield, IL State Journal Register

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Newspaper, the letters from readers section had a Democrat Precinct committee woman write a letter about Tony Libri, being a landlord at the Enos Avenue houses and Apartments. In the letter, she wrote about drugs and prostitution that was going on with ~~some~~ some of the buildings that Tony Libri owns. In March of 2003, I e-mailed and Faxed a quote that read we will all find out who the fool really is on April Fool's day. The e-mail and Fax went to WLS-TV 20 News and the State Journal Register. I believed Tony Libri would lose the race for mayor because of the satellite sensory mind control technology. Sure enough on April 1, 2003 Tony Libri lost the mayor race. Some call it the greatest upset in Springfield, IL history. I was glad ^{that} ~~and~~ Tony lost the mayor race. However, it did not remove the satellite sensory mind control Technology from my mind. The State Journal Register had an article on Tony Libri arguing with journalist blaming them for losing the mayor race. The article also stated that Tony Libri and Chuck Redpath were arguing with each other about the mayor race. Meanwhile, back at my apartment at ~~the~~ 5 cloistering, I was ~~being~~ ^{hearing} about Tony Libri losing the mayor race by getting on the telephone and say The ~~captain~~ captain goes down, eight, nine, ten. & It's all over. the phenomenon wins the title fight. I didn't know I was being wire tapped. But, I was being wire tapped. I didn't call anybody. All I did was pick up the telephone and ^{hear} the dial tone and starting talking. I believe the FBI wire tapped my phone, because of the satellite sensory mind control technology and pay to play politics.

Meanwhile, back on the job front, It's May of 2003 and I applied for a job at Spherion Technology. The position is at State Farm Data center. The position is for a Technical support specialist. However, I had a bad feeling about taking the job. The reason I had a bad feeling about taking the job is that the starting salary is nine dollars an hour and Spherion Technology largest contract is not with State Farm, but with the state of Illinois. Meaning, I was back at square one with it's not what you know, but who you know. Right off the bat, my supervisor, Sue Burns, asked me if I wanted to go to a fundraiser that House Representative Brady was hosting. I said "no thanks". I was through with that life. There ^{were} three shifts at the data center. I was working third shift, otherwise known as the grave yard shift. The first and third shift employees had no college education. However, the second shift employees were going to college. I got along with the second shift employees. Meanwhile, the first and third shift employees were backstabbing each other as well as second shift. It was all about money. The position that made the most money was the team leader for each shift as well as the supervisor. The first shift team leader, Ruth Miller, was trying to get the supervisor position because the supervisor, Sue Burns, was nearing retirement age. Therefore, Ruth Miller was backstabbing anybody that got in her way. Meanwhile, ~~the first shift and third shift~~ the job responsibilities for being a

Technical support specialist is in charge of varying 3490 and 3590 drives on and offline. An example would be typing in the command V space of B0, online. Then, I could use a second command U space of B0, online all. The first command is to vary the drive online locally, while the second command is to vary the drive online globally. Varying the drive online locally is for State Farm Corporate Office only, while varying the drive online globally is for all State Farm offices across the country. Meaning if you want to run a job locally, the drive has to be varied online, and if you want to run the job globally, the drive has to be varied online all. Other Technical support specialist responsibilities include making sure there are no outstanding jobs on the Buser 98 console. If there is a job outstanding, then all other jobs are held up, and no other job will run until the other job's outstanding run or are cancel. To check and see if there is a job outstanding, you type the command DRL. The Buser 98 console is for jobs that run Disaster Recovery and Life Insurance jobs. The Disaster Recovery jobs run from 5:00 AM to 10:00 PM nightly. The Life Insurance jobs run from 3:00 AM to 6:00 AM nightly. Meanwhile, back at Twin Lakes subdivision, Matt Ramirez was following me around Bloomington and Normal, IL. He stop me at Veterans Parkway and Walmart store. He got out of his car and said are you going to smoke pot and join the Illinois Political weathermen. I said, "No".

I also said quit following me. After the incident I went to the Normal police department and filed a police report. I was fed up with Matt and ATF Insurance. In the police report, I explain that I live with Matt Ramiree, Tony Daniels, and Jenny Morton. I also explained that Matt Ramirez was a drug dealer and he was stalking me and ~~had been threatening~~ threatening my life. The next day Matt came to Bloomington, IL and said I know you went to the Normal police department and reported me. I said "you need to take the satellite sensor mind control technology off of me". Matt said "no". I got mad and said then you need to kill me. Matt said no I need for you to kill the saint AL a wishes school children. I sat in my car and left. I went home at the #5 Club Apartment Apartments. When I got there, my landlord said you need to leave. Said am I being evicted. He said yes. The reason I was being evicted is that I was playing the music too loud drowning out the voices in my head, and I believe ATF Agent Liza Wilber was telling the landlord lies about me. I told the landlord I need help moving my things out. He got his truck and put my things in it and went to a storage garage. There I would rent out a space for storage to keep my things safe. As for having a place to live, I stay in a Hotel on the outskirts of Bloomington, IL. I was stressed out and ^{Frustrated.} However, I didn't tell my employer I had moved to a Hotel. I stayed at the Hotel for a couple of months.

I found a new place to live at 909 N. East St Apt 6. However, I would run into problems with members of AIG Insurance and the Illinois political weathermen. I got into arguments with Durrell Kendall and Greg Parker. Both were members of Illinois political weathermen. I called the Bloomington police department on Greg Parker. He had an outstanding warrant out owing. He was arrested and sent to jail. Meanwhile, back at Twin Lakes subdivision, Matt Ramirez ^{stop} ~~stopped~~ me out on F55 highway. I had my car repair at Paul Farley house in Springfield, IL. Matt said, "I know you called the police on Greg Parker." I said, "You need to leave me alone." I got back in my car and headed back to ~~Bloomington~~ Bloomington, IL. Meanwhile, back at my apartment at 909 N. East St, I picked up the telephone and started talking saying this is the state of the union address. It was 2005 and I was pretending to be the president of the United States. I said this is Life speech. Instead of saying the phenomenon, I said this is the WP, which stands for world phenomenon. In the Life speech, I said on one side of the spectrum, you have people who are ~~racist~~ racist who call people names to build their ^{self esteem} ~~self esteem~~, and on the other side of the spectrum, you had the homeless people and children that are mentally challenged. I also said to give these people a chance that you would be amazed and wonder by giving them a ^{choice} ~~choice~~ and to just talk with these people.

On some of my life speech, I would whisper. George W Bush would use my example of whispering by whispering on his state of the union speech. Meanwhile back at NBC. My NBC chris matthews said on Hard ball we have an unknown president out there, referring to the WP. Matt Lauer said on NBC today show that you can't make this stuff up, referring to the one predictions that Tony Libri would lose the mayor race, and the strong storms that would hit Springfield, IL if Tony Libri did not retire from the Illinois National Guard. I wrote a news article titled the Aftermath that read Powerful storms would hit Springfield, IL if Tony Libri did not retire from the Illinois National Guard, and sure enough not one, but two tornadoes hit Springfield, IL. I faxed a copy of the news article to the NBC today show. Katie Couric and Ann Curry would talk to the NBC security Analyst, who was a former Intelligent Officer at the CIA. When I picked up the telephone and started talking, I would say Pacific Angel, sorority Angel, colorful Angel, and passionate Angel referring to Ann Curry Katie Couric Campbell Brown and Natalie Morales over at NBC. Meanwhile, over at State Farm, I got promoted to Team Lead for third shift. The starting salary was \$12.50 an hour. I was still underemployed. However, I took the opportunity to get myself out of ~~of~~ credit card debt. It took me a year to get out of credit card debt. By the time 2006 came around, things look good from my credit

history. Meaning there was ~~not~~ NO reported late payments or defaults on my credit record. However, it showed my credit score of being 750. Meanwhile, back at state farm, the reason I got promoted to Team leader is that the former team leader, Justin Penn, got fired for smoking Marijuana and refusing to buy Fund raising tickets for house representative Brady. The third shift employees were made up of ex state employees. Mark Evans is the son of DON the cocaine Freight Evans over at the secretary of state office. Therefore, Mark Evans harassed me about Killis children and said his ~~father~~ Father, DON Evans, told him to keep an eye out on me. The back stabbing started on me when I got promoted to Team leader. Ansie whitted and ~~Valerie~~ Valire Miller went to the supervisor office and told sue Burns that I made both of the women uncomfortable around me. Both women started to cry and sue Burns told me that Ruth Miller, the mother of Valerie Miller, said Valerie is going to see a doctor about her attitude at work. Sue Burns was sending out emails to the entire office about destruction of company property stating someone was breaking chairs, destroying tape cartridges, and throwing razor blades on the ceiling. Valerie Miller was breaking chairs, Mark Evans was destroying tape cartridges and Brian Browne was throwing razor blades on the ceiling. None of the employees were proven to cause the incidents. Meanwhile, back at the apartment at 909 W. East St Bloomington, IL, I picked up the telephone and address the Nation with Reality speech. I said when the drums stop beating, the horns stop blowing,

~~the~~ confetti and the confetti stops dropping from the sky, then complete silence and the veterans is left behind. I address the nation about veterans abuse in this country. At the end of 2006, I was fed up with Illinois and I was fed up with the satellite sensory mind control technology. So, I called up my brother Larry Jr and said I want out of FCCI now. Larry Jr said to go to California and find a job in the technology sector. So, in November of 2006, I took a vacation to San Diego California to see if I can get a job. I went to a couple of interviews. However, nothing pan out. When I got back to Illinois I continue to look at sign on San Diego job site to see if I could get a job and get the heck out of Dodge. Meanwhile, the satellite sensory mind control technology was telling me that my best friend, Mike Williams, ^{was} dead. So, I went to the Bloomington Public Library and look at the state Journal Register obituary sections of the newspapers. When I look at March 18, 2007 newspaper, I saw Mike Williams obituary. It read that Mike died in St John's Hospice care. It also read that Mike mother, Rosemary Williams, had died before Mike. It look like Karma had struck the Williams family. However, Mike death was caused by smoking Matt Ramirez Industrial chemical Marijuana. A part of me was relieved that Mike was dead, because Mike took my friendship for granted. Everytime Mike and his wife Lori got into a fight, I was there to bail him out. He would always tell me what do I do because Lori won't talk to me. I would say you need to send Lori

Some Flowers and sit down ^{and} tell her how you feel.
when I was going through the Leighann MOFFITT
situation at work, I would ask Mike to set me up
on a date with Janelle or christina from summer camp,
or set me up on a date with one of his teacher assistants.
Mike would say I can't do it, dude. Everytime Mike
would have problems ~~with~~ coaching his grade school team,
he would call me up and say how do I coach this team.
I would say you need to tell the kids that, when covering
on defense, you need to go to a two, three zone and cover
a certain area on the court. Mike more or less used
my friendship for personal gain. I believed Mike never
truly loved Lori. Instead, use Lori as a trophy wife.
He would say his soul mate was Janelle, and he had org/
sex with one of his teacher assistants, Barb. He would cheat
on Lori by sleeping with women at Rock-n-Robin bar. He
would put Lori in danger by exposing her to sexual
transmitted diseases, because one of matt Ramirez friends,
Ron Ruzic, has herpes, and Ron would pass on the ~~the~~ disease
to other women at Rock-n-Robin bar. Meanwhile, back
on the Education front, I decided to go back to college and
become either a web developer or Real Estate Agent. I
went back to Heartland community college, where I ran into
AFL insurance agent Kim Steedson. Kim's ~~was~~ cover w/ ^{part}
a college professor named Kim Tarver. Kim would tell the
students what happen to me at AFL with Leighann MOFFITT.
Kim would also tell the students I was a sexual harasser.

and a ~~forgot~~ forgot. Kim did the same thing as AFB Insurance agent Susan Rehman did to me at Lincoln land community college and that was to ruin my reputation with 20's something women. I tried to ignore what Kim Turner was doing. However, it was difficult if not possible to get a date with 20's something women. So, I put my concentration on passing the Real Estate classes as well as the Real Estate exams. I passed the Real Estate class. However, I could not pass the national Real Estate Exam. I did pass the Illinois state exam. There was a camera of each computer to show if there was cheating or not on the exams. The camera showed me putting my finger in my ears to drown out the sound from satellite sensory mind control technology. The voices said Matt doesn't trust you anymore and kill the school children. It was hard for me to concentrate on the Real Estate exams, because of the voices coming from the satellite sensory mind control technology. Even though the year 2006 had passed where Matt Ramiree told me to kill the school children for votes for Governor Rod Blagojevich re-election campaign to look like an terrorist, the voices were still lingering in 2007. With me being out of credit card debt, and AFB Agents Kim Turner and Susan Rehman ruining my chances to date 20's something women, I decided to give Leighann Moffit one last chance to go out with me. So, May 6, 2007, I went to Ashland, IL to see if Leighann Moffitt got married. I went to the cigar store in Ashland and asked if one of the employees knew of Leighann Moffit. One said she did and told me to

go to the New 846 division on clay street and you will find Leham MOFFITT living at a house on the corner of clay st. So, I got back into my car and went over to clay st. On the corner of clay st, there was a house that had Nascar cardboard cars sticking up in the lawn in front of the living room window. This had to be the house, because I remember the picture of the house that Leggan had shown everybody at AFU. So, I got out of my car and saw a man come out of the house. I asked the man if Leham MOFFITT lived here. The man said, "Yes." The man went back into the house, and a few minutes later a lady with a baby stroller came out of the house. My heart was jumping. The woman did not look like Leham. The woman had short hair. I asked Leham how she is doing. Leham said she is doing fine. Then, I asked Leham if she still smokes cigarettes. Leham lifted up her shirt and in the waistband of her sweatpants was a pack of cigarettes. Then, I asked her if she smoked during the pregnancy. She said, "No." Then, I asked her if the baby was a boy or a girl. She said it is a boy. Then, I asked her how old the baby is. She said the baby is six months old. Then, I asked her if she ~~was~~ is going to introduce me to her husband Travis. Travis said are you the one who left messages for Leggan? I said no, I was laughing in my mind, because I knew what Travis was referring to. Travis was referring to the voice mail messages left on Leggan work phone. You see, back in 2000, I left a voice mail message on Leggan work phone. The message was a recording of amazons stating

Dale Earnhardt just won the race in Talladega.

I also left two other messages. One was a song by Rascal Flatts singing I set up head for work, head for ~~home~~, check the phone dreams about you that is what I'm doing these days. The other message was a song by Journey singing send her my love. Then, I asked travis if he had any wife under his belt. Travis said, "I won last night." I asked Leahann if she wanted her son to grow up & become a stock car racer. Leahann said, "I want him to grow up and become a doctor. Of course, Leahann was referring to a letter that I sent out to her workplace. I address the letter to bear princess I miss you so much signed Doctor Dale Earnhardt, Then I asked Leahann if she still work at AIG Insurance, she said, yes; However, she was working for another company called CVS that was affiliated with AIG. Then, she said AIG closed the Springfield, IL office in 2005. I said to Leahann do you still work for AIG? Leahann said, I think about AIG from time to time. Then, I asked her about former AIG employees. A car drove by and honk at Leahann. Leahann said that was travis parents. They live down the street. They use to live at this corner house. I said to myself, so this is how travis got a house from his mom and dad. I look around and saw travis with a brand new chev truck and Leahann car was a 1990 chev cavalier. I asked Leahann what happen to her new red chev cavalier. She said she gave up a two door car for her grand parents four door ~~car~~ white car. I notice Leahann was not happy with her life. However, there was nothing I could do about it, because Leahann had a

Kid now and I was too late. Maybe if I saw Leagan two years prior, then I would have had a shot of winning Leagan back. My heart was ~~feet~~ filled with ~~pain~~ & said I won't bother you guys anymore and said goodbye. Leagan look at her stroller and looks at Travis and waved goodbye and walk back into her house. I went back to my car and headed back to Springfield, IL. I decided to head to Mike Williams mother and Father house to see if Mike Father, John Williams, and his down syndrome brother, Robert Williams was at home. I saw a car in the driveway and stopped and got out of my car and press the doorbell button. Robert answered, and with a big smile, said Brendan! It's Brendan! Then Robert said come in. I walk in and the first thing I see in the living room is a giant portrait of Mike's mother ~~hanging~~ on the wall. Mike Father was in the kitchen looking at news paper photographs of Mike Williams ~~saying~~ coaching his grade school basketball team. Mike's Father said hi and how are you doing? I said hi and I'm doing fine, even though my life is a living hell with the satellite sensory mind control technology and AT&T Insurance and the Illinois Political weathermen harrassing me all of the time. However, I did not tell Mike's Father anything about what was going on. I asked Mike's Father what Mike died of? Mike's Father said cancer. Rosemary died of cancer two years prior. I said what caused Mike cancer? Mike's Father said he and ~~his~~ Mike wife, Cori, ~~believe~~ believed Mike's cancer was caused by Mike and Cori Hottub. The ~~other~~ chemicals in the Hottub

Killed mike williams. I said what about mike's partying all the time. Mike's Father looked stressed and said NO, mike didn't party that much. However, Mike's Father knew of mike partying all the time with matt ramire in High school. I said nothing else about the secret. Mike's Father said even ~~through~~ you and mike never kept in touch over the years mike was always your friend. Then, Mike's Father said why don't you keep some of these news paper clippings for yourself. The News paper clippings read mike's cancer ~~does~~ doesn't slow mike down as his team wins the basketball ~~Skills~~ competition. The News paper showed a photograph of mike getting off the bus with his hands raised over his head holding up a trophy. I said to myself that's mike being selfish, where it's all about mike. If it were I, then I would have had all the ball players holding up the trophy. I told mike's Father thanks for the news paper clippings. Mike's Father said he was looking for a new house for Robert and him to live in. I said the market is down for selling houses across the nation. However, I said Real Estate is all about Local, how you are doing locally. ~~Then~~ Then, I said goodbye to him and Robert. I got back into my car and headed towards the Highway. I got onto the ramp of I 55 North, when all of a sudden Matt Ramirez and Tony Daniels pulled me over on the highway. Matt got out of his truck and said I know where you've been. You saw Leaven in Ashland, IL, and you saw John Williams then. Matt said why don't you kill yourself or kill the school children so you can set the satellite sensory

Mind control technology OFF OF you. I said nothing. Then, Matt said we will always know what you are up to. Matt sat back in his truck and I got back into my car and headed home to Bloomington, IL. By the time September of 2007 came around, I went to the Public ~~Library~~ Library and look at the ~~Sept~~ September 2006 or 2007 State Journal Register. The Front Page had in bold lettering cocaine conspiracy ring busted in Springfield, IL. However, the FBI busted users and not the Political Fund Raising done by Tony Libri, Chuck Redpath, ~~and~~ George Ryuu, and Rob Bloughueeth. However, the FBI did arrest the Sangamon County sheriff, Neil Williamson, son-in-law. The majority of people arrested were black. A far cry from the suspensions that were made up of mostly white people over at the Secretary of state office for cocaine. Springfield, IL is a ~~bit~~ racist community, and the reason only black people were arrested is that they, the black community, did not have scanners and other technology, like satellites to ward off the FBI. However, there was one white person that almost did not get away but escaped from being arrested, and that person is the county clerk. The FBI had the county clerk under their radar. With the FBI busting the cocaine conspiracy ring, I thought it would be my best chance at getting the satellite sensory mind control technology OFF of me. So, the first thing I did was called the Secret Service in Springfield, IL. I told them about what was going on with me. The secret service

Said you have your thought process interrupted. I said Yes, my thought process is being interrupted by mind control technology. The secret service said if you call back, we will have you sent to the psych ward. Then, I went to the FBI office in Bloomington, IL. I told the FBI agents every thing from cocaine political fund raising to the satellite sensory mind control technology. I told the FBI agents that the AFG Insurance and Illinois political Weatherby are tracking my whereabouts right now. The FBI agents went outside and looked at my car to see if there was any tracking device in my car. The FBI agents pulled the hood of my car by breaking the hood latch to check the engine for a tracking device. They found no devices. I said they are using satellite sensory mind control technology to track my whereabouts. The FBI agents said we were looking for a hard device ~~that~~ send signals back and forth to the satellite. Then, the FBI agents said I wouldn't worry about mind control technology. If they were tracking you, then we would have found something in your car. So, that was that and I left. My next move was writing a letter to the Inspector General OFFICE, because that is the only office that would investigate the Illinois National Guard and Satellite sensory mind control technology. In the letter, I explain everything, including sending police records of Justin Penn, Gavin Browne, Greg Barker, and daryl Kendall. I didn't hear back from the Inspector General. However, I did hear from Matt Ramirez. Matt Ramirez was angry with me. Matt said, either you kill

yourself, or you help Dan Sait, Mark Evans, and Robert Kridner plan a terrorist attack at State Farm by buying weapons for Dan Sait, Mark Evans, and Robert Kridner. They Matt said I told you that I don't trust you anymore, and that nobody would believe you regarding satellite sensory mind control technology. I told Matt I would buy the weapons for Mark Evans, Dan Sait, and Robert Kridner if he would take the satellite sensory mind control technology off of me. Matt said first you buy the weapons, then we will discuss removing the satellite sensory mind control technology. So, I went to the Bloomington, IL Pawn shop and bought an AR15 semi-automatic rifle, ~~and~~ and AK47, with scope, semi-automatic rifle and ammunition for Mark Evans, Dan Sait, and Robert Kridner to use in a terrorist attack at State Farm. Mark Evans, Dan Sait, and Robert Kridner took the weapons from me and went to Timber Ridge Farm in Athens, IL to train and target practice to make sure the weapons worked correctly. However, there would be ~~no~~ no terrorist attack at State Farm, because some State Farm employees called the police saying they saw someone with a gun on State Farm corporate south property. It turned out to be a false alarm. The person they thought had a gun turned out to be a maintenance worker who ~~had~~ was carrying a broomstick. The incident was all over the news showing police and swat teams surrounding State Farm. Matt Ramirez was angry with me stating you told someone at State Farm of the terrorist plot. I said I didn't tell anybody about the terrorist plot at State Farm.

Matt said, "I don't trust you guy now. Why don't you kill yourself?" I said, "I'M Tired OF AFGU Insurance and Playing Political Weathermen games." Matt said I'M going to turn up the sound in your ears so that you will have to decide on killing yourself or killing the school children. I decided to write a letter to the Foreign Relations committee. I address the letter to Joe Biden. The reason ~~why~~ I wrote a letter to the Foreign Relation committee is that I Google search Mind control technology at work. The Search results came back and a ~~white~~ lady name Cheryl Schmidt had the same thing happen to her. If detail where she told the Foreign Relations committee that Satellite Sensory Mind control Technology was ruining her life, and Joe Biden help her to remove the Satellite sensory mind control technology. I also Google search at work that I am lord one and if you cross me, then bad things will happen to you, or I deflect your cheap insults and throw it back in your face. Meanwhile, at NBC Today show, Natalie Morales and Amy Robach were interviewing people, when Natalie Morales and Amy Robach bent over and put ^{their} hands by their ankles with the Number One Finger raising up, Meaning they got the Google message from their NBC security analyst, who is a former CIA Intelligent Officer. Meanwhile, Katie Couric was telling people from ABC News, CNN News, ESPN, CBS News, as well as celebrities from Hollywood and Professional Athletes about The one and Satellite sensory Mind control Technology. Celebrities and Athletes, as well as Sports and News ~~cast~~ personnel

were holding up the number one finger.

Meanwhile, back at the Foreign Relations committee, Senator Joe Biden was on CSPAN television showing Senator Obama how Lord one deflects cheap insults by moving his hands back and forth. Karma would later hit the Biden family for not helping me out with removing the satellite sensory mind control technology. Meanwhile, back at state Farm, I was ~~on~~ in the google search box ~~typing~~ typing four more years, four more years. As President I will transform the Education system to fit the 21 century by downsizing schools to put more students in the classroom, and having not one, but two teachers for every classroom. Then, putting the students into teams with one team leader for every team, having the students take turns at being the team leader. By downsizing schools, we can get rid of or ~~close~~ dismantle schools that have ~~bad~~ ^{bad} lead paint. However, Chicago Alderman took my idea about downsizing schools and fired teachers. My plan would put the laid off teachers in classrooms with two assigned teachers for every classroom. I also typed in the google search box that to get the economy going, we would put veterans at the forefront with revising the GI Bill. You see, with the new version of the GI Bill, you would give the veteran a choice on how to use the GI Bill for either an education, build a new home, or give the money from the GI Bill to companies to train the veteran as an apprentice. However, with giving money from the GI Bill to companies to train the veteran as an apprentice

You would give the money as installments for four years. Each year you would give the company \$100,000.00 a year for up to four years. However, you would have to have ~~the~~ the Veteran stay on the job for eight years. If the Veteran is fired or laid off within an eight year period then the company would have to reimburse the government for the full \$400,000.00. By putting the Veteran in the forefront of the economy, you are first making the Veteran marketable on the employment line, then you are making the housing sector profitable by having construction workers build a home for the Veteran if he or she chooses to have the OF Bill use for building a house. Either way, the new OF Bill helps put jobs first in the 21 century economy. By the time 2008 came around everything changed for the worst. The voices started to get loud inside my mind. When I typed my name is Lord One and I am Dick Cheney young apprentice in the Google search box at work, celebrities, NBC News anchors, Fox News Anchors, ABC News Anchors, and MSNBC News anchors gave the Fagot hand gesture. Athletes follow suit, with giving the Fagot hand gesture on TV, Regis Philbin of the ~~the~~ Regis and Kelly show would put his elbow on the table and bend his hand showing the Fagot hand gesture, Dan Patrick of Sunday Night Football would copy Regis by putting his elbow on the table and bending his hand forward showing the Fagot hand gesture. Diane Sawyer of Good Morning America would try to help me by saying

his roommate won't get outside of his mind.

Soon after celebrities, news anchors, and athletes gave the Faggot hand gesture, people in the streets driving cars, at grocery stores, would walk by me and give the Faggot hand gesture. After Obama put his index finger on his lips in pictures referring to the one, he started to use the Faggot hand gesture disappointed that Lord One join Dick Cheney with everybody giving me the Faggot hand Gesture, I typed in the Google search box that bad things would happen to them for crossing Lord One. I would also type in Google search box summer of death, where celebrities and athletes died suddenly. Karma had struck in a big way by giving Amy Robach breast cancer for giving the Faggot hand gesture. Then, Tim Russert of Meet the Press died of a heart attack for giving the Faggot hand gesture. Then, Robin Roberts of Good Morning America came down with breast cancer and needed a bone marrow transplant for giving the Faggot hand gesture. Then, Brian Williams of NBC Nightly News was fired for giving the Faggot hand gesture. Then, Matt Lauer of NBC Today show went ~~places~~ through all kinds of bad press of getting replaced for giving the Faggot hand gesture. Then, Tony Gwynn ex baseball star with the San Diego Padres died of cancer for giving the Faggot hand gesture. Then, Jim Kelly the former quarterback for the Buffalo Bills gets cancer for giving the Faggot hand gesture.

Then, Kobe Bryant of the Los Angeles Lakers has multiple injuries ending his career for giving the fascist hand gesture. There were more deathly caused by Karma for giving me the fascist hand gesture. Meanwhile, back at Illinois government, Governor Rob Blasoech Flew to California to meet Governor Arnold Swanniger. Governor Rob Blasoech told Governor Arnold Swanniger about Lord One moving to California, and that he didn't want to give Lord One up, because he was a valuable asset to the Illinois Governor campaign. Meanwhile, back at the Job Front at State Farm, I was getting tired of the voices getting loud from the Satallite sensory mind control technology, and I was getting tired of the threats by the manager, Sue Burns, for not contributing to House of Representative Brady. I told Sue Burns that I would not give any money to Brady campaign. Meanwhile, back at Springfield, IL, I was getting my oil change on my car. I left Paul Farley garage and headed out on I-55 Highway North when all of a sudden Matt Ramirez was honking at me to pull over. I pulled over and got out of my ~~car~~^{car} and Matt Ramirez and Tony Daniels got out of Matt's truck. Matt told me he was ready for a terrorist attack of state farm. I told Matt I wanted my guns back and that I would commit the terrorist attack. Matt said you made the right decision. The next day Matt got the guns back from Mark Evans, Justin Peng, David Smit, and Robert Kridner.

I took the guns from MFT. I went back to State Farm and gather all documents pertaining to Mark Evans, Justin Penn, Dan Sait, Robert Kridner, Gavin Browne, Angie Whitted, 919 Valerie Miller. I took the documents to the Bloomington, IL Police Department. I told the police officer that I was reporting a terrorist threat against Mark Evans, Dan Sait, Justin Penn, and Robert Kridner. I also told the police officer that these individuals were destroying State Farm property and wanted to commit a terrorist attack at State Farm. After visiting the Bloomington, IL Police department, I went to the Bloomington, IL Pawn shop and return the gun and got my money back. The next day I got a phone call from Sue Burns saying not to come in to work tonight. The following day I got a phone call from Sue Burns saying I've been fired at Sherian Technology for going to the Police about mark Evans, Justin Penn, Dan Sait, and Robert Kridner. The following day my Landlord came by and said you are no longer welcome and you must pack your bags and leave within thirty days. The reason you are not welcome here is that you were causing trouble with the other tenants. Then he threw the evictions papers at me and said you need to leave you Faggot. The next day I filed a complaint at the Bloomington, IL Police department. I filed the complaint stating what the Landlord had done to me. Meanwhile, I was getting prank phone calls saying

this is the FBI, and we know about
the cocaine conspiracy. Other
prank calls came from a lady saying
we will have a whole bunch of people
go against you, because you are crazy,
and need to go to the Illinois State Hospital.
I called my brother, Larry JR, and told him
what was happening to me. He said to
Pack my bags and head to Carlsbad, CA.

California years
(2008 - 2010)

pg 78

On July 31, 2008, I had packed my bags and headed to Carlsbad, CA. I used Allied Moving services to move my stuff, and I transported my 2003 Ford Crown Victoria to Carlsbad, CA. I took the Amtrak train and arrived in Carlsbad, CA on August 3, 2008. My car and my stuff arrived on August 6, 2008. I used credit cards to move my stuff in to storage, but I did not have an apartment to stay at. ~~I also~~ I used credit cards to purchase a room at Motel 6. I was quickly getting myself into debt by purchasing hotel rooms and eating out with no job. A month had passed before I had decided to live in a homeless shelter because I had a huge debt. The homeless shelter was made up of cocaine addicts. The first person I met was Lyle Chapman. He looked a lot like AT&T employee Mary Chapman. I asked Lyle if he was related to Mary Chapman. Lyle ^{Mary} ~~was~~ Chapman's father. I had remembered a conversation that ~~Lyle~~ Mary had with fellow AT&T employee Wendy Mitchell. Mary stated she hasn't seen her father in over ten years, meanwhile, back on the sports front, Brett ~~Farr~~ Farr of the Minnesota Vikings held a new conference saying, He told us it would happen. Referring to lord one saying there would be a terrorist attack on white Christian people.

and the last time she had seen her father was at a homeless shelter. Lyle told me that the AFL Insurance and Illinois political weathermen wanted me to commit a terrorist attack on white christian children, because white christian people were protesting on AFL ~~or~~ lawns. AFL ~~or~~ were angry that white christian people would come to their homes and protest the AFL bailout. By this time Karma had struck AFL Insurance by dropping ~~the~~ the company stock from \$90 to \$1. AFL Employees lost all of their retirement income. I was glad Karma had struck AFL Insurance after what they did to me. However, AFL Insurance and the Illinois Political weathermen would not leave me alone. I thought by moving to California, I would escape the madness of cocaine campaigning and terrorist threats. However AFL Insurance Lyle Chapman and other fellow homeless people like Arby and Ryan, were not having it. They said killing children is our specialty. Look at Chicago, IL, where 50 children died each year for not obeying the AFL Insurance and Illinois Political weathermen. So, Lyle Chapman said AFL Insurance and Illinois Political weathermen would pay me by collecting unemployment insurance for committing a terrorist attack on white christian people. Lyle told me to apply for a job at tri staff, where AFL Insurance is tri staff workers comp insurance provider, and get laid off from the job. So, I applied

at Tri staff employment agency and got a job for a week. ~~After~~ Then, I started to collect unemployment Insurance from AFL Insurance and Illinois political weathermen. However, I applied for a job, while collecting unemployment Insurance from AFL Insurance. The job was a Help desk Analyst at sound Technology. AFL Insurance and the Illinois political weathermen found out I had gotten a job at sound Technology. So, homeless AFL agents Ryan and Arby pranked sound Technology by leaving a voice mail message at sound Technology stating you have a sick manager because my dog is sick. You see, sound Technology is a company that deals with sick animals X-Ray machines. sound Technology software is loaded ^{into} ~~on~~ the GE X-Ray machines and stored in a cloud on the Internet. Veterinarians call sound ~~Technology~~ Technology Technicians and the technicians or Help desk Analysts troubleshoot the software in GE X-Ray machines. By leaving that prank message on the sound Technology phone system, sound Technologies Team lead Fernando and mike forward it to the company manager carmen love. I heard the message and figure it came from the homeless shelter, I didn't say anything. However, carmen love called the carlsbad police department, where the police trace the ~~off~~ call to homeless person Scottie, cell phone. Later that night, back at the Homeless shelter, the carlsbad police officer searched Scottie bed for the cell phone. The police officer didn't find the cell phone. The next day carmen love asked

if I Lived on Impala st. I said yes, + ~~Lived~~
 on Impala ct. We were outside when I told him that
 I Lived on Impala st. I pointed it's over there by the
 hills. Later that evening, I got a call from Jennifer
 Sharp over at VOIT employment services. Jennifer said
 Sound Technology no longer needs your services. You see,
 I got the job at Sound Technology from Jennifer at VOIT
 employment services. I knew the real reason why I was let
 go at ~~the~~ Sound Technology. Carmen ^{Figure} and Fernando ~~said~~
 it was I who told Ryan to prank call Sound Technology
 and leave that voice mail message. Later that night, Ryan,
 Arby, and Lyle Chapman told me that they wanted me to
 commit a terrorist attack and that ~~I~~ will not get a
 job or girlfriend until I committ the terrorist attack on
 white christian children. By this time, I had given up
 on living a normal life. I laid in bed and ~~cried~~, because
 I had lost my job making \$16 an hour, and the voices
 in my head were whispering to me saying kill the school/
 children. It was like I was in a trance. When November
 of 2008 came around, I LEFT the Carlsbad Homeless
 shelter. I had SNEAK around the Homeless shelter dining
 hall and Grab my ^{personal} belongings and left. I was ~~able~~ a big
 to get an apartment at Canyon Creek. However, I Lost
 my job. I went to the unemployment office and explain
 my situation. The unemployment agent said I need
 to fill out an Inter State claim, meaning I was able
 to fill out, not California claim, but an Illinois claim.

SO, I went ahead and filed for the Illinois unemployment claim. I told the employment Agent that I was fired at State Farm, then, I explain why I was fired. I told the employment Agent I had turned in Mark Evans, Robert Kridner, and Justin Penn for destroying State Farm property and wanting to kill White Christian Family. I won the employment ~~claim~~ and had a total of back pay from ~~July~~ of 2008 to 2009. After collecting six months of unemployment, I was awarded another three month of federal ~~unemployment~~ ^{unemployment}. I ~~call~~ ^{called} the unemployment office and asked if the congress of the United States will vote again for Federal unemployment. The Illinois agent said I was ineligible to collect unemployment and I am suppose to return the three month of unemployment I had collected. So, that being said I went to the California ~~unemployment~~ ^{unemployment} office, where I talked to an unemployment agent, the unemployment agent told me I am eligible for state unemployment. I filled out an unemployment claim and won California state benefits. The ~~unemployment~~ ^{unemployment} benefits collected were back pay ~~back pay~~ From ~~February~~ of 2009 to July of 2009. After the state benefits had expired, I began to collect federal benefits. meanwhile, back at the canyon creek apartments, my next door neighbor Thad, knock on my door and said we cut off the Illinois unemployment benefits. Thad also said he is an agent from AIG Insurance.

As well as, an agent from the Illinois Political Weathermen. I asked, "Why should I commit a terrorist attack?" They said we need someone with a spotless record, someone that can't trace back to AIG or Illinois Political Weathermen. Then Lyle Chapman came up the stairs and said, "As you can see, you can't get rid of AIG agents or Illinois Political Weathermen." Then, Lyle Chapman said to me that you will purchase a three fifty seven magnum. You will purchase the gun at Smith Agency. They said you will also need to purchase a propane tank, along with a gas tank with ~~methane~~^{methess}. Lyle Chapman said you need to purchase these items and commit the ~~terrorist attack~~ by next year. Meanwhile, I had a hard time collecting federal unemployment benefits. So, I started to look for a job. I found a job at Buzztime, where Buzztime employees were giving the Faggot hand gesture at me. Meanwhile, back at the Canyon Creek Apartments, I went into my apartment and turn my laptop computer on. I went to the Google search box and typed in Amy Robach my love, guess what? You got it, another star goes down in Summer of Death II. A lot of Hollywood stars were dying left and right. Karma had struck by killing Berlin Mac, Whitney Houston and her daughter, Dean Smith, Leonard Nimoy, and Rowdy Piper, and Macho man Randy Savage. Karma did not end there, instead, it caused Tracey Morgan off Saturday Night Live, to crash into a Walmart truck. It caused Tom Brokaw to rear end a postal truck. Why did Karma struck these individuals, because they used to give the Faggot hand gesture, ~~except~~^{Accept} Tom Brokaw. The reason Tom Brokaw was struck by Karma is that Tom told Matt Lauer the riddle is a virus. You see, I did a riddle that went twiter me this and twiter me that, what causes ~~biskness~~^{biskness} disease and lies beneath a crack.

Other people that got stricken by Karma ~~is~~ were
~~on NBC~~ the news station NBC, CBS, and ESPN.
Over on NBC, ~~I typed~~ I typed in the Google
~~search~~ search box. In the Google search box it
read IF you cross Lord One, then bad things will
happen to you. Sure enough, it caused Campbell Brown,
Ann Curry, Katie Couric, ~~and~~ Natalie Morales, and
Brian Williams to lose their jobs over at NBC.
Over at ESPN, ~~Stantz~~ Scott lost his life.

The reason for Karma causing the people losing
~~their~~ jobs is that these people ~~were the ones~~ the
faggot hand gesture against Lord One, and Lord One
said in the Google search box, You cross Lord one and bad
things will happen to you. Over at ABC, Diane
Sawyer lost her husband to Karma. IF Karma
did not ~~cause~~ cause the job losses and death, then
it must be the CIA stepping in and telling
the news media that by using the faggot hand
gesture, and Campbell Brown saying I know how to
keep secrets, you are causing the last and final
secret to be exposed. The last and final secret
is satellite sensory mind control technology.
The real reason for Campbell Brown saying I
know how to keep secrets is that Lord one
would ~~choose~~ have chosen Campbell Brown to be
the next first lady.

mean while, back on the job, ~~back~~, I went to a job fair. The reason why I went to a job fair is that I ~~wanted~~ to get away ~~from~~ low wages. I was still a buzztime employee. However, I saw an university phoenix table. I applied for an university degree in system security. Also, I applied for a government loan. The first year I didn't learn anything, as I already learned from Land of Lincoln community college, as well as Heartland community college in Illinois. There was a web developer class that I didn't want to take, because I already took that class back in Illinois. I showed my website and web pages I created in Illinois. The professor at university of phoenix, said you can switch and go to the next class in the ciridlym. However, the professor reiterated that you could learn Java script in this class. I went to the counselor office, where Mr. Boyle suggested I take the web developer class. I got into an argument with Mr. Boyle and left the building. I sense that university of phoenix cared mostly about money than ~~education~~ ^{education} the people. The first class I took at the university of phoenix surprise me, because the professor had told us that some of the professors are ex CIA employees. However, the professor could not give out names of whom ^{the ex CIA were at the} were at the university of phoenix. This did not surprise me, because

I told the lady ^{news} anchors would lose
~~lose~~ their jobs over at NBC. That is not
all, because I foresaw the many deaths of
Hollywood stars by typing Amy Robach my
love guess what? You got it, Another star goes
down in summer of death ~~in~~ ^{Google} search box.
Meanwhile, back at the canyon Greek Apartments,
a knock on my door, I open the door and it was
my next store neighbor, that, as well as Lyle
Chapman. Lyle said he chose a place to
commit a terrorist attack. The place he chose
was Kelly Elementary school. That asked me
if I had purchase the three fifty seven
Magnum, along with the propane tank and
gas tank ~~and~~, I said yes, I purchase those
items. I asked Lyle Chapman IF the Chinese
government had put the satellite sensory mind
control technology on my mind, because AFG
Insurance is the largest ~~insur~~ in China.
Lyle said, you are correct. Meanwhile,
back at Buzztime, I took my lunch hour at
11:00 AM. I took my lunch hour in my car.
I turn on my Palm pre cell phone and went
to Internet Explorer, then I typed

Google and click on enter. In the Google search box, I typed Kim Wied or Leahann Moffitt. Also, I typed the people will rise against AIG for committing a terrorist attack on white Christian children. I did a new search and typed this is Ted Johnston, Amanda Smith, and George. We are coming to you live from the Empire Plaza. George said to Ted Johnston my God Ted you are right about Dark Matter slash Dark Energy taking ~~down~~ Love. America is on a verge of going ^{into} another Civil War, where you would have rich vs. poor, sex vs sex, race vs race, and science vs Religion. Meanwhile, karma struck again. This time it was Whoopie Goldberg mother. The only words Whoopie said about Lord one is I wish he would come out from ~~under~~ behind the Internet. Whoopie used the eggplant ^{and} creature, ~~then, Karma struck Joe Biden~~, ~~so,~~ ~~karma struck Biden~~ ~~but~~ ~~now~~ ~~he's~~ ~~done~~, ~~because~~ ~~Biden~~ ~~is~~ ~~angry~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~loss~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~best~~ ~~friend~~ ~~white~~ ~~christian~~ ~~son~~ ~~back~~ ~~son~~. Does Biden ~~want~~ ~~to~~ ~~get~~ ~~rid~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~best~~ ~~friend~~

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Then, Karma struck Joe Biden son giving
~~him~~ him cancer, because Joe Biden used
the faggot hand gesture. Then Karma struck
Brad Pitt and ~~Angeleina~~ Jolie by getting a divorce,
because Brad Pitt and ~~Angeleina~~ Jolie used the
faggot hand gesture, while driving away in
a black SUV. Then, Karma struck Sen. Harry
Reid by damaging his eye and Ribi white
excessing. Sen Harry Reid used the faggot
hand gesture. Then, Karma struck Michelle
Obama and Maria Shiver, because Michelle and
Obama and Maria Shiver used the faggot
hand gesture. Maria Shiver got a divorce
from Ronald Swarapager. Michelle Obama's
husband, ~~Barack~~ Barack Obama, rating slip
below 50 percent. What is surprising is
that one Mexican campaign manager thought
the faggot hand gesture was towards the
Mexican community, meanwhile, back at
the White House, President Obama took a
picture, with his index finger on his lips.
Obama knew that Lord One foresaw
everything, and Lord One saw hope fade
into the darkness of reality. You see

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Lord one says that ~~in~~ in order to reach the light you have to go into the darkness of reality. Meanwhile, Karma struck again. This time it was Robin Williams and Bernie Mac. That's not all, because Patrick Swayze died of cancer. As you can see, stand up to cancer has not done ~~any~~ ^{nothing} for curing cancer while Lord One ~~has~~ On the other hand, saw cancer deaths double in a ten year span. All of the deaths ~~resulted~~ resulted in the media and Hollywood stars using the faggot hand gesture. Meanwhile, back at NBC, Ann Curry, Lester Holt, and Brian Williams used the faggot hand gesture to spread negative Karma. Ann Curry cried on her last day as News anchor for Today Show. Ann Curry was aware of losing her job and not taking Lord One seriously. Remember, Lord One ~~said~~ if you cross Lord one, then bad things will happen to you. Katie Couric, on the other hand, thought she was getting away with giving the faggot hand gesture. However, Karma struck Katie at CBS, where she got fired. We can't forget Brian Williams,

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because he thought he was invisible to Karma. In the end, however, Karma had the final sayings with Brian Williams, where Brian Williams got fired. Now that ~~Leave~~ ^{sys} with Lester Holt and Dan Patrick. With Lester Holt, at the Helm of NBC Nightly News, he was no match for Karma. Karma had struck Lester Holtson by Forrest fire. Next to ~~Pepperdine~~ University, it is obvious that Lester Holt giving the faggot hand gesture almost caused his son death. Dan Patrick must be worry, because Karma hasn't touch him yet. Remember, Dan Patrick used the faggot hand gesture by putting his elbow on the table, then bending his hand showing the faggot hand gesture. It's only a matter of time for ~~Dan~~ Patrick to be struck by Karma. However, Dan Patrick was mocking Regis Philbin of Regis & Kelly show. Regis lost his job, and Karma cause his heart arteries to clogged. All because Regis used the faggot hand gesture, by putting his elbow on the table and bending his hand to show the faggot hand gesture.

~~Advertising~~ in the market place

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Companies used Lord ONE for their Market and Advertising Campaign.

Macy, Ford automobile, and Saturday Night Live to name a few. Macy campaign feature a ~~commerical~~ commercial, where the theme is ONE DAY SALE, with everybody ~~using~~ the one finger. Over at Ford Automobile, the commercial is Drive ONE. Over at Saturday Night live, the sketch showed the ~~same~~ same being Love vs. evil, where Love lost. SNL used Lord ONE theme, where Lord ONE foresaw Love losing to Dark energy slash Dark matter. As for Nike, Tiger ~~woods~~ Woods has ONE written on his hat. However, Karma struck Tiger Woods for labeling he is THE ONE on his hat, and using the faggot hand gesture. Also, Tiger Woods got divorce and back pain all from Karma. Meanwhile, back on the media front, Kelly Ripa said we haven't heard fresh our minds. Kelly was referring to Lord ONE saying please let me refresh that mind of yours. In addition, Michael Strayham of Kelly and Michael Show put his arm on the table and bent his hand forward showing the faggot hand gesture.

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It was a sunny day in carlsbad, CA.
The satellite sensory mind control
technology was messy up my mind,
I couldn't stop the whispering saying
Kill the white christen children, so I
spray paint the walls in my Apartment.
The spray paint read all the people involved
in the satellite sensory mind control
technology. Also, the spray paint ~~read~~
MSNBC cocaine nation Obama cocaine nation
Sangamon county ^{Sheriff} ~~cocaine~~ ~~nation~~
I pack my personal belongings and sent them
to my brother. The reason I sent my
personal belongings to my brother is that
I didn't want AIG insurance or Illinois
Political weathmen to take my stuff.
ALSO, I thought AIG Insurance or Illinois
Political weathmen would kill me. There was
a knock on my door, It was thad, Arby, Ryan
and Lyle Chapman. I step ~~out~~ outside and
shut the door. I didn't want anybody to see
the spray paint walls inside my apartment.
Lyle Chapman said we ~~would~~ like a ride to
Kelly drive. Then, let us out so we are far away

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From the ~~school~~ Kelly elementry school, so, ~~that's~~ we all got ~~in~~ ^{to} my car and headed towards Kelly elementry ~~to~~ school. ~~When~~, we ~~arrive~~ to Kelly drive, I let ~~to~~ Lyle, Thad, Arby, and Ryan out of my car. Before, I drove away, Lyle Chapman said don't forget to use the propane ~~tank~~ tank underneath the school bus. Remember, Kill the white christen children, because the white christen adults Protested in front of AT&T employee homes. Ryan said don't forget by destroying the white christen family lives, you are sending a message to the FBI that Illinois political Weathermen can't be stopped. In addition, the Illinois political Weathermen will continue to use the satellite sensory mind control ~~Technology~~, because the FBI can't reveal The satellite sensory mind control Technology, because It's the U.S. Government last and final secret. After the conversations, I drove off to Kelly Elementary school. The satellite sensory mind control technology was getting worse by pounding on the middle of my mind saying kill the ~~white~~ children, Matt Rameriz ~~he~~ doesn't trust you anymore.

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Once I arrived at Kelly Elementary school, I got out of my car and set the propane tank and gas tank on the ground. I started to climb the fence; however, I lost my prescription glasses. I was sweating, while searching the grassy ground, I continue to search, but no glasses. The Satellite sensory mind control Technology was still pounding my mind. I panic, because I couldn't see without my glasses. Once I got over the fence, I started to run towards the soccer field, because I didn't want to kill anybody. The sun was beating down and couldn't see where I was going. I scream out loud saying Obama Nation, and screaming this is AFG Insurance and Illinois Political weathermen, we kill white christen children, because they are faggots. Also, I stretch my arm and bend my hand, showing the faggot hand gesture. Then, I screamed I won't kill white christen faggots, because I show solidarity, with my Notre Dame hat and sweat shirt. After I've fired a couple of rounds towards the soccer field goal post,

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I ran towards the fence. I didn't know if I reach the fence. I didn't hear any more screaming. I ~~began~~ reached out with my hands and began to feel the fence. I climb over the fence and fell to the ground. When I tried to get up, some one began punching my face and head. Then, I got back up and was hit by a truck. The truck was under my hand. I couldn't move my left hand ~~and~~ arm. The next thing I know I heard ~~sirens~~. After that, a ~~person~~ told me that he is a carlsbad police officer. He asked me if I was the only one who committed the shooting. I said, no. The police officer asked the person in the truck to back the truck up. Then the police officer hand cuff me and lifted me off the ground. Then, the police officer asked me who were the other people involved. I said I drop off Lyle Chapman, Ryan, and Arby in front of the Kelly drive sign. The police officer put me in the ~~squad~~ squad car and headed to a nearby hospital. Once I arrived at the

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Hospital, I took X-Ray exams of my head and body. All of the exams came back negative then, the carlsbad Police officers put me back into the Police car and headed towards the Carlsbad Police Department.

Once we arrived at the Police Department, the Police ~~officers~~ drove the Police car ~~into~~ the back of the building. The Police Officers got out of the Police car and left me in the back of the Police ~~officer~~ car. The white Police Officer closed all of the windows in the car. However, the African American Police officer rolled down some of the windows and left the driver side car door open. Next thing you know, I am in the ~~city~~ ~~detention~~ office answering questions about AIG Insurance and Illinois political weathermen. After telling the Police Officers my life story, about AIG ~~Insurance~~, Illinois political weathermen, and Spheron Technology, I went to the finger print room and took my finger prints. After that, they took me into single cell where I am away from the General population.

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It's saturday morning and some one ~~knockin~~
Knocking on my cell door. It is the
Prison ~~doc~~ Psychiat. She gave me medican,
Other words Psycho drugs, the medican she gave
me ^{was} Restpdal and Buspar. After that, she
asked me if I hear voices. I said, Yes, However
I told her that I was under the influence
of satellite sensory mind control technology.
The Restpdal was for my voices in my head,
while the Buspar was for anxiety. I told
the Psychiat that the Restpdal has no
effect on my mind. However, the Buspar help
me deal with my anxiety. The Psychiat told me
that she would check ~~on~~ me on monday.
Meawhile, back in the count room, my public
defender suggested I would take an offer for
Pleading Not Guilty. I said No, because it would
be better for me to Plea ~~to~~ Not Guilty due to
Reason of Insanity. I asked Kathleen, who is my public
defender, if she read all of the e-mails from
State farm. It is Spherion Technology, who hired
ex state employees that destroy state farm
property. The ex state employees from Illinois did not
care about any body or anything. The Spherion Technolog, ~~sphere~~

Supervisor, Sue Burns, made the situation worse, with her e-mails stating everybody needs to quit destroying ~~the~~ State Farm property. Then, I asked Public defender, Kathleen, if the District Attorney went to Bloomington and Springfield IL to talk to my mom, ~~and~~ AIG Insurance, ~~and~~ State Farm, and Spherion Technology. Kathleen said, Yes, ~~in addition to other things to do~~. I asked, Kathleen ~~in addition~~ if she is going to Illinois, she said, yes. I told her to be careful, because you would be scan by satellite sensory mind control technology. A couple of weeks went by and no visit from Kathleen. Meanwhile, back on the home front, I was able to get a hold of my mother. I told her the reason why I haven't seen ~~her~~ or talk to her over the years is that I didn't want my mom to worry about me, because she has high Blood Pressure. I told her I love her. She said, my love is unconditional. Meanwhile, back on the court front, the District Attorney was showing his Power Point Slides of the ~~crime~~ scene. One of the Power Point slides showed my glasses were folded nice and neat on the sidewalk. I told Kathleen that

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~~My glasses~~ were on that slide. My glasses were ~~accord~~ ~~in the grass~~. I believe the glasses were found in the ~~grass~~, and picked up and put on the sidewalk. Kathleen mentioned if the defendant was wearing glasses, the District Attorney said yes. However, one guy said he saw the defendant eyes, but no glasses. After the plenary, the trial began. However, Kathleen no longer would be my attorney. She would retire. She pick a new attorney for my trial. I believe the AIG Insurance and Illinois Political weathermen had something to do with her retirement. The new Attorney began the trial with all the defendant wanted to ~~do~~ is date a girl at AIG insurance. By the time the trial ended, I was convicted of Attempted Murder. There was ~~no~~ mention of my Medical Records, which showed that I had seen a Psychiatrist in Normal IL. Also, there was no mention of AIG insurance and Illinois Political weathermen, and there was ~~no~~ mention only one Psychiatrist out of four who said the defendant

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Was ~~sane~~ sane at the time of the shooting. The ~~other~~ other three Psychiat said I was Insane at the time of the shooting. The state and federal appeals were denied, because it showed only what the court had decided on with the ~~one~~ one psychiatrist who said I was sane at the time of the shooting. ~~I hoped there is one attorney that would stand by me, and~~