Jefferson County Sheriff's Office

1997 documents

October 29, 2003
TO: Dick HICKS
FROM: M. BEGUSS

DIRECTED REPORT

ON 08/07/97 I WAS CONTACTED BY A CONCERNED CITIZEN
REFERENCE ERIC HARRIS, A 15 YEAR OLD WHITE MALE LIVING IN
THE 8200 BLOCK OF S. REED ST. ERIC HARRIS IS THE AUTHOR OF A
WEB PAGE SEE ATTACHED COPYS PRINTED FROM HIS WEB SITE.
HE ALSO REFERS TO TWO OF HIS FOLLOWERS "VODKA" DILLON KEBBE AND
"KEBBZ", BILAL HICKLER. HIS WEB PAGE REFERS TO "MISSIONS" WHICH
POSSIBLE CRIMINAL MURDERS HAVE OCCURRED.
Hellooooo everyone. These are the words of wisdom from RED.

The page explains the various things in the world that annoy the SHIT out of me. God I just LOVE freedom of speech. Keep in mind that these are just my point of view, and may or may not reflect on anyone else. I do swear a lot in this page, so fuck off if you can’t handle a little god damn bad language. heeheeee. And now to get started:

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YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—When im walking around in a mall and there is this SLOW AS SHIT person walking in front of me! Goddammit im tryin to get somewhere! So move it or loose it BITCHES!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

—When there is a group of assholes standing in the middle of a hallway or walkway, and they are just STANDING there talking and blocking my fucking way!!! Get the fuck out the way or ill bring a friggin sawed-off shotgun to your house and blow your smelly ass head off!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

—When people dont watch where THEY ARE FUCKING GOING! Then they blow into me and say “oops sorry” or “watch it” NNNYAAAA!! Next time that happens i will rip out 2 of your damn ribs and shove em into your fuckin eye balls!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

—When some rich ass stuck up piece of shit white trash person gets in a car wear with their brand new car

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!

—When some stupid ass kid blows his fucking hand off because he couldnt figure out that a lit fuse means that the firecracker is going to go off soon! HAHAHA!! DUMBASS!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—-OOOOOOOJOAABAAAAAAY!!!!!!! GOD I FUCKING HATE THAT WORTHLESS TRIAL!!! Who in their right friggin mind would care about that trial?!!? Its not any different from any other murder trial! Tell these fucking reporters to get a life! And what the fuck do we have to gain by watching that stupid trial anyway?? Its not news! Its a trial not news! trialXknows!

YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I HATE!!!?

—Jan blain, however the fuck you spell her spoiled ass name Ramseal!!! We dont care! Good fucking riddance!!! What the fuck do you expect if you fucking put your kid in all these beauty pageants when shes 4 years old!! SUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUT!!!! I bet her damn dad did it. Fuckin penis

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—STUPID PEOPLE!!! Why must so many people be so stupid!!?

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!

—Making fun of stupid people doing stupid things! Like one time when i was watching this freshman try to get on a computer that needed a password... he typed in the password:.... and waited. The retard didnt press enter or anything. He just waited. Then he started cursing at the computer saying it was screwed up. Then the freshman went and got a teacher and the fucking teacher could not figure out why it wasn't going anywhere!! JESUS! Personally i think they should be shot.

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!?

—Natural SELECTION!!!!!!! God damn its the best thing that ever happened to the Earth. Getting rid of all the stupid and weak organisms.... but its all natural!!! YES! I wish the government would just take off of every warning label. So then all the dumbasses would either severely hurt themselves or DIE! And boom. no more dumbasses. hah

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!?

—ASSHOLES THAT CUT!!! Why the fuck cant you wait like every other human on earth does. If you cut, you are the following: Stuck up, self centered, selfish, lazy, important, rude, and... damn i ran out anyway. Every fucking line i get into i end up having to wait a fucking hour when there WAS only me and 1 other person in the line! Then the queer sucking asshole lets all his/her so called friends cut in behind em if that happens 1 more time i will have to start referring to the Anarchists cookbook (bomb section)

YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY HATE!!!?

—LUARS!!! OH GAWWWWWWWD I HATE LUARS. And living in this fucking neighborhood there is thousands of them!!! Why the fuck must people lie so damn much!!! Especially about stupid things!!! Like “Yeah, i just bought 5 cases of Malls in Oklahoma for about $5. And they are legal there and everything. Yeah my parents buy most of my guns, every once in a while ill use my 4,000 dollar paycheck and buy a shotgun or 2. And my brand new hummer just broke down on the highway when i was going 250mph. Stupid cars *like that now, what fucking part if any would a normal human being believe? And thats just one person!! Another EXE example is Brooks Brown[303-972-0822] Now according to him. he has a 215 IQ, 5 other homes (2 in alaska. and 3 in Florida). 95mph fast ball (he is only 18). runs a mile in about 5 minutes, has an uncle thats the former head of all the armored forces and has access to... Three Buton... his other uncle is a multi-millionaire that lives in downtown detroit, and his neighbors are the chick that sang ‘t a s p o c’l” and the lead singer of Aerosmith. And that same uncle owns 30% of the stock of that lyeral company. And his grandparents give. GIVE. him about 1000 dollars for each month. and his other Grandpa can blow up every house in America because all the houses have C-4 in the foundations. Again, according to BrooK Brown. OK when people lie like that, its not impressive, noone believes it, it sounds just plain stupid, and its a fuckin waste of my time.
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

-Rated movies on CABLE! My DOG can do a better damn acting job than those damnshits!!! For the sake of all television they can at least try to make it sound like actual words the person would say! If you have ever seen Aliens or Predator you'll know what I'm talking about.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---Windows Keys!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!

---WAREZ!!! Why pay when it's free?

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---People who think they can forecast the weather!!! Then they think that everyone else will think that they are cool just because you said that we were gonna have a 4 foot blizzard starting today!!! Like just the other day, this punk I know was saying, "Yeah tomorrow we are gonna get like, 2 feet of snow in just a few hours. They were saying its gonna be the biggest snow in ten years. Yeah, it'll be about 60 outside too." And that day we get an inch of snow and its 20 out. I feel like getting a baseball bat, breaking it over his head, and then STABBING him with the broken end!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---Country music!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!

---Zippe Lighters!!!!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---People who say that wrestling is real!!! How, I'm talking about the matches like hulk hogan or undertaker. If you think that these matches aren't faked and that these guys are REALLY punching and breaking arms, then please mail me. I would love to know where you live so I can BOMB your f**king house and ACTUALLY BREAK YOUR ARMS!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---YOUNG 'SMOKERS!!! They think they are so god damn cool with their big bad ciggarettes and their "coo cool" attitude I can't wait until they are about 25 and have to breathe through their fucking necks and talk with a computer hooked up to their X-vocal cords.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---PAYING FOR MY CAR INSURANCE!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!

---FREEDOM OF SPEEEECH!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---Freedom of the press. I hate that part of the Bill of Rights.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---People who are against the death penalty!!! I think the courts should f**kin fry convicts even if all they did was unarmed robbery!

YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE!!!

---SCHOOL!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---SCHOOLWORK!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I REALLY HATE!!!

---COMMERCIALS!!! OH GAWD I HATE COMMERCIALS!!! The only ones I MIGHT like are previews and some car commercials. But Jesus christ, all those Lollos, Perfume, Makeup, JCPENNY'S, Joslins, Food, Coffee, or advertisement commercials! Please destroy them all never record another! They suck! They are only funny the first time! Thunk up other stuff! They suck! They are stupid! We get sick of them VERY FAST!!! VERY! VERY FAST!!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!!

---People who dont believe in personal hygiene. For the love of god and for the sake of god, CLEAN UP! Fucking people with 2 inch fingernails and a whole f**kin pot full of
dit under them and raggy ass hali or shirils stilled to hell. Or people that just plain stink, and they don't do anything about it. Now, i'm not making fun of anyone if they can't help it or afford it or anything like that. That's not their fault, but if you some kid drive a Ford Explorer and have yellow teeth, then that's just plain unhuman

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?

—People who use the same word over and over again! Like, "actually", or "fucking". Read a fucking book or two, increase your vocabulary ya fucking idiots

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?

—People who try to impress me by TRYING to brag about the militaries weapons! Now, to some of you this might seem weird, but it happened. Like this, "dude, they just came out with this new chemical that can destroy derven only using a cubic inch of it. The military is keeping it all bottled up because it gets to close to water it explode..."

and the force would create a crescent earth. manan. "Yeah, right, bullshit or like this, "Dude, the air force has tracked santa clause for like, 10 years now. He is real man. its all a cover up."

or "The air force just made a plane that can bend light man, its completely invisible."

so, this is just some of the shit i've heard it makes me SICK And they aren't even in the fucking military more do they know anyone that is?

YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE I HATE!!?

—People who THINK they are militant aunts expect you to all say ok and thinkin that they are all big and bad saying bullshit like, "Yeah if you snap your fingers right here the sound waves will melt the brain and you'll die from your own brain purging out your ears.

or "If you flick someone right here their arteries will burst and they will drown in their own blood."

fucking hate it when they keep sayin "your own", like it would be someone else.??? then when these shitheads get in real fights the get their fucking asses whooped all over the place by some little girl.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?

—STAR WARS FANS!!! GET A FRIKIN LIFE YOU BORING DICKHEADS!!

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?

—RACISM!!! Anyone who believes that blacks, asians, mexicans, or people from any other country or race besides white-american... people who think that should be treated like into the street, have their arms ripped off, be burned until the stumps, then have every person of the race that YOU hate come out and beat the shit out of you. And if you are female, then you should be raped by a male from the race you hate and be forced to raise the child. You people are the scum of society and aren't worth a damn piece of warm shit. You all are trash. And don't let me catch you making fun of someone just because they are a different color because I will come in and break your fucking legs with a plastic spoon. I don't care how long it takes and that's both legs mind you.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?

—THOSE FUCKING ADVERTISING OR CHARITY CALLS!! People saying "Hi, i'm not selling anything but" good, now shut the fuck up and go get a real job! "well you are so rude!" damn strait bitch and if you don't get off my line ill come down to your building and shave that phone list up your ass and take the phone and shave it up your bosses ass! click heheehee, I love that.

YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE!!?

—When people mispronounce words and they don't even know it to. like "Ten" or "across", or "Expresso", pacific (specific), or 2 pAcks learn to speak correctly you morons

That's all for now folks. hope you enjoyed it! If I think up any more things, ill put em on here! And sorry if I offended you but, if I did, that means that you are one of the people that i mentioned that i hate, so I guess im not sorry, you asshole

Best viewed with Netscape 3.0+ Because Aol's browser sucks nuts

http://members.aol.com/REBDOOMER/skiddums.htm
Hey w as u u p.

REBEL NEWS: Atlanta, Phokus, Petro, and Pazzie are complete. for those of you that dont know who they are, they are, they are the first 4 true pipe bombs created entirely from scratch by the rebels (REB and VoDkA). Atlanta and Phokus are each 1 1/4" by 6" pipes, Petro is 1" by 6", and Pazzie is 3/4" by 5". Each is packed with powder that we got from fountains, mortar shells, and cracking balls. Each also has a +14" mortar shell type fuse. Now our only problem is to find the place that will be "ground zero." Me and VoDkA also have made 2 more noisy crickets.

God dammit I'm sick of people saying "wick" when talking about fireworks! Don't falkin' say anothuh falkin' WICK or I's gone to rip yer falkin' HAID off and YOU-ri-nate dow n ya' falkin' neck! IT'S FUSE!

If you haven't made a CO2 bomb today, I suggest you do so. Me and VoDkA detonated one yesterday and it was like a fucking dynamite stick. Just watch out for shrapnel.

I have created a dude map that's almost exactly like the area in which we do our missions. please check it out if you want to learn a bit more and see for yourself what its like. plus its a good dm map and its got bitchesloads of awesome explosions. its on the clan page. Updated often.

Special thanks to Excaluber, KBBz, VoDkA, Jester, and Imaginos for helping me make this page happen.

Hey, the clan page is currently down. if you have a strong desire to learn about us, just mail me. I'll let y'all know when I decide to put the page back up (so dont even try to click on duh little thingy below! This w'ill not w'ork with AOL3.0's browser because aol sucks too much.

Remember, these pages are viewed best with Netscapes or Microsoft Internet Explorer. Not with AOL's browser. It sucks.

http://members.aol.com/REDOOMER/index.html
NEXT MISSION: "Aahh whenever." "Ok people, I'm gonna let you in on the big secret of our clan. We ain't no god damn stupid ass quaker clan! We are more of a gang. We plan out and execute missions. Anyone miss us off, we do a little deed to their house. Fags, keener, studying, busy boxes, large amounts of fireworks, you name it and we will probably already have done it. We have many enemies in our school, therefore we make many missions. Its sort of a night time tradition for us."

The mission has been done. And the rebels... once again...emerged victorious. Vees talking blow de sheesh cutt's loss as well!

As for the next mission, we haven't decided what to do or where to do it. I had some thoughts about hiding in some large bushes or trees and shooting stuff. Or maybe some more small attacks. But we need to go up to Wyoming and load up on that stuff. We are running low. Plus we just got our paychecks... they aren't big... but they can cover quite a bit of crap. We still need to get the future too. So far, the next mission will probably be in July sometime. But we AREN'T SURE.

MISSION LGB:

5:  Awww yea. This mission was so fuckin fun. Oh, first of all, my dad was the only parent home, so it was much easier getting out... but still hard since all theseocks is my way. key, you know. Plus the neighbors want their dog barking. Its faulting head off. First we went through the corridor, going through some very tall grass fields. Not as tall as the ones in the Lost World, but close. Felt kinda cool. Then we set up the strip of 1152 fireworks. Using 2 cigarettes and 3 sitting fires, we set it on fire to start. We also had a nice little folding fountain hooked up to the fuse. Too. After a few minutes of getting it lit, it lit and went over and hit an area off the big cement pipe going under a steeple. We were on the side of a hill so we hid in the glass. There was also a full moon that night, and not a cloud in the sky. So we lit the moon on the equator where we were out in the open. But, black clothing and tall grass sum helps. After about 5 minutes (forever) it began. But instead we watched as some lights in the Targets house went on... then off. Maybe the bastard heard something. But when the lights started, he turned his bedroom lights off. The strip lasted for about 30 seconds. We then... it was very, fucking hot, almost all of us went off. loud and bright, everything worked exactly how we wanted it to. After about 15 minutes we started down the bike trail to the next target. The first targets were on again in the bedroom, but we think we got away undetected. While we were walking to the next target, we shot and hit. Hid, Vodka thought he saved off Biggun and a few big ass too. So we loaded it, pumped it, and found a few shots at some houses. And trees and stuff. We probably didn't do any damage to any houses, but we went sure. The guy was not bad at all, which was very good. At the next target, we set up the 544 missile battery and the rockets. Three with fuse about 2.5 feet long. It then, and Vodka and IGB were met hiding in the shadows. Luckily there were some trees and a strip of the 2nd target so we could hide pretty good. Anyway, we went over to the others. We watched as the future burned and burned... the rockets went off... it was pretty nice. Not so much meat as a prank, but more as a nice little fireworks show. They made some noise, but nothing to shit yer pants about. But the battery... didn't work. So we went back, checked it out, and the fuse burned down to about 2 inches. So I just stuck up yonie body and lit it right as I made it to the others. It went off. And the sky turned quick black and loud too. Since the missiles are stinkers, they probably woke up a few residents. YEAH. Then we started heading up to the construction site. Its right on the side of a kinda busy road, but before the houses. We dodged a few cars, messed around at the site. And we also crossed some signs from the fence that was up on the sidewalk. It was the fence that was foundation of whatever is being built. The signs read "PENT-A-FENCE" and had some 1800 numbers on them. So we got some very nice superman/steelman (Dressed in green and from that place... Haha.) and Kibaz and Vodka were down in the foundation hole and I was up in a car drive by. We had enough time to see it, take down, and hit the road. We didn't get caught. Once we were safe, we decided it was time to leaving LEAVE. He did stop, he drove by, but shit he might have been looking for us. "So we got out of the fence, grabbed some things and went down to the neighborhood again. We didn't have that much trouble getting back home, just some cops and shit. Once we got in, we were sent as a priest after a 2 hour gig. The police mission took about 2 hours; We left around 12:30 and got back around 2:30. We went very sure, but it lasted a white. And damnit, it was well worth it. We needed that mission too, we were all pretty tired of walking and our wives were just about shot. So that was pretty relaxing to be free like that.

This mission was one of the best ever we did. First we went to this soccer field playground. It was on the corner of a very busy intersection in his neighborhood. That night was really the longest we ever did. I first went to this soccer field playground. It was on the corner of a very busy intersection in his neighborhood. That night was really the longest we ever did. I first went to this soccer field playground. It was on the corner of a very busy intersection in his neighborhood. That night was really the longest we ever did.
This mission was very close. The mission was from my school (ERS), through the corridor, past the gallery, and to the place where we do all of our fun. It was supposed to take like 2 other missions to this place. The weather was nice, and we had 4 items made up and ready for use. The first fuse didn't work. The second fuse functioned also. Both of these items were just about 180-120 thunderbolts stripped together. We had one man like the first 2 and we had a little help getting the bottle of black powder. The bottles were stripped together and put into a bottle. We placed this bottle at the top of a large hill. So quite a few people could see. After about the 3rd try, I decided to put the fuse in the bottle that we had left from the rockets. Usually we use boring fuses so we have time to get away. But this time, with Vodka and Kibz standing over one of our rigs, Vodka got exploded. So we had to light the direct fuse. After lighting it, I ran to another bottle to Vodka and Kibz. By the time I reached them, the rockets were starting to fall off. We had about 50 in the explosion, so it lasted a while. It was rather pretty. Then we closed the bottle and went back to the 2 strips that didn't work. They both had a pretty quality fuse, so they went out before they reached the long fuse. I took the last one and tied the reminder of the first 2 fuses to it, and lit it for the final fuse. Since I was the fastest in the group, I tried to light the fuse, but it burned out at the point where we were running. Vodka would keep going while I lit it. This might have been 100 yards away. This would be the first time we've ever seen our own work in action. All the other times we just heard the bang. \(\ldots\) during the fireworks go off. They lasted about 45 seconds, a total of around 460 spent. Daylight is broken, and everything. It was a great time. We had a lot of fun. After that, we went to this point in the hills that looked like the Q from Quake. We smoked some cigarettes and relaxed for a bit. But when we were a few blocks away, we heard another explosion. We were walking along the sidewalk when a walking grenade exploded on the house that we were right by. We dived into the house and ducked under the stairs and tried to be as quiet as possible. The adult came out, got his newspapers about 410 in the AM and went back in. We put on the television and Vodka and Kibz, and we had a blast. We waited a few minutes later the man got in his car and started down his street. "The hood at his car just went end on. He stepped, got out, and yelled: "WHO ARE YOU?" We got up, said we were just passing through and stuff.\(\ldots\)"

2nd mission was an attack on the people who shot Vodka's bike. We called from some random houses. First, after sneaking out of my house at around 1:15AM, we lit off a string of 30 thunderbolts, and 6 bottle rockets. We had also sent a time delayed assortment too. This was made of 10 bottle rockets and a few cracking bells. We really wanted a joke went off, though, because by the time they would have, we were a mile away. After the fireworks went off, we broke into the house. His name is Brooks Brown, room number is 309-987-6002, access is ACE. S. Vance St., if any of you feel like planting him. Anyway, we didn't really do much to him. Just put some model poop on his shirt. Then we went to a kids' house and started to tease his big fat, thick, blurry-ass face. We set off the motion detectors about 4 times, and we dodged the last one. We didn't get caught! His face was completely screwed up in a mask. We were though we only had 4 Rolls, we did one hell of a good job. After that, we had some other large rocks onto peas and they way and logged RC into a Telco. Then, we got home and got drunk while watching Borobudur of Boom.

The last was when we put an entire assortment of very loud fireworks in a tunnel, and lit them off at about 1:15AM. This mission was part of a rebellion against these vehicles that shot one of our bikes one day. They were a little angry that night, and we were very happy. We will be doing another hit on their house sometime in the near future. But that one will be much closer. And louder.

After each mission, we get drunk. Not with wine or beer, we only use hard liquor. After dusk, we have Tequila, Vodka, Whiskey, Rum, and sometimes a few shots of Scotch. Sometimes, we make our own shooters. And sometimes, we use our home-made mixers. After our first mission, we decided to hit the streets. We had a few more missions, along with a few other houses. We shot off some more fireworks this time. We each had a bag full of fireworks...but ours...and we...and we...