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Eliza Manningham-Buller

...most of this site has disappeared now...leaving only a bundle of letters, comments and photos...which were put up at a time of the worst persecution imaginable by the MKULTRA satanic cult within the UK. The ILLuminati cult elite had stopped my benefits, fiddled with my meters so that I was paying twice as much as I should do and then moved in one of their top satanic princesses - into flat 1, eagle house, west street, Harwich - a insane satanic robot called petronella rhys Hadley.

Saturday, December 16, 2006

ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER



Spot the difference: before and after plastic surgery to remove the disfiguring scar from her 'dead' right eye. Result of Illuminati MIND CONTROL 'training'.

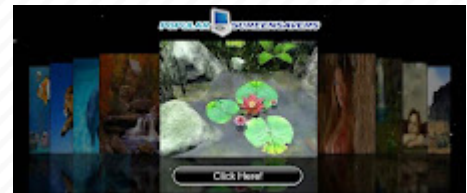
The highlights of THE unofficial biography of Eliza Manningham-Buller (as written by an ex-spook, who has worked for both MI6 and MI5):

Or as I prefer to call it: potted history of a shrimp who pretended to be a shark and ended up like one of those plastic blow-up models – just waiting to be harpooned.

Eliza Manningham-Buller

1980: guilty of the torture, disfigurement and murder of Kathleen – a Solihull schoolgirl who became an MI5 recruit upon the Russian course in 1979.

Image at top of Bohemian Grove?



(See also www.derekjarmandissertation.blogspot.com)

Extraction of Pineal Gland from ILLuminati slaves



See www.johnscarlett.blogspot.com - post 86 for details

New British Intelligence Mind Control System

◆ <http://mi5pas.blogspot.com/>

MI5 and MI6 ex-agents and officer tell their stories.

◆ <http://www.richardtomlinsonandtherussians.blogspot.com>

Manningham-Buller had originally been recruited into British Intelligence Services to teach Russian. She was a hopeless teacher but worse than that - she used to instruct her classes to stand up and do the 'Nazi' salute as she entered the room. We were not allowed to begin the lesson until this had been performed. She was known as the 'Mad Bull'.

Manningham-Buller took an instant dislike to Kathleen and set fire to her hair, in front of all the other trainees. No one was allowed to help Kathleen to put the flames out. Manningham-Buller was screaming 'vanity of vanities' to Kathleen, as her face burnt. Kathleen survived this attack but with third degree burns. She had been run as a prostitute (common use for female agents) but was now too disfigured to be used in this way. Manningham-Buller gave the order for her to be murdered. Various members of staff arranged for Kathleen to be 'accidentally' electrocuted. Kathleen also survived this attack. She was then smothered in her sleep. Stella Rimington attended her funeral. One of the 'service' always has to be at the funeral.

Manningham-Buller's reign of terror at MI5:

http://news.bbc.co.uk/2/hi/uk_news/2305015.stm

'She is understood to be keen to widen the range of recruits appointed to the security service to include more from ethnic minority groups.

Her specialist field is counter-terrorism, which is especially relevant given the threat posed by Islamic groups linked to al-Qaeda.'

This is a LIE. She is creating mind control slaves to start terrorist cells.

Spooks series:

I advised M-B in 1997 to take control of public image of MI5 (rather like James Bond is a great advertisement for MI6) in the same way as the FBI had done with various cop shows including the 'X files'.

'A security source said: "We want to attract more females but the Spooks programme may be having a bad effect because of the way some of the female characters have been killed off."

This show is now geared to recruiting young women (after having been lambasted for putting young women off applying because of the amount of female officers dying in the first series).

This is NOT fiction. This is FACT.

Moreover, female recruits are not necessarily killed in action – the vast majority of them are murdered by their employers.



<http://www.richardtomlinsonmi6.blogspot.com>



<http://andrewmarr.blogspot.com>



<http://www.mi5andmi6exposed3.blogspot.com>



<http://www.stephendaldryandbritishintelligence.blogspot.com>



<http://mi5andmi6exposed2.blogspot.com>



<http://mi5andmi6exposed.blogspot.com>

Related blogsites:

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► **2009** (1)

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▼ **December** (1)

ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER

A bad joke on my part? You don't know the half of it.

The Times October 31, 2005

"The concern about the shortage of female applicants has coincided with MI5's drive to expand its staff from 2,000 to 3,000, following an injection of extra cash from the Treasury. Dame Eliza had originally planned to reach the new total of 3,000 by the end of 2008. But the date has now been brought forward to 2007 to cope with the increased demands for surveillance and intelligence officers since the July 7 suicide bombings in London. MI5 is also looking for new premises in London because its headquarters at Thames House is nearly full. Office blocks, big enough to take several hundred staff, are being checked within the M25 area.

One proviso is that the new building, which will act as an alternative HQ in the event of any terrorist attempt to target Thames House, will remain a secret address as during the Cold War days when the MI5 HQ at Gower Street in London was never listed as the official home of the Security Service.

MI5 is also in the process of opening new regional premises, to house small numbers of staff to work closely with local Special Branch offices. Eight outlying stations whose precise location will also remain secret, will cover Scotland, the North East, the North West, the Midlands, Wales, southwest England, southeast England and East England"

Read ex-MI6 officer: Richard Tomlinson's blog to get an idea of what MI5 does in tandem with Special Branch.

www.tomlinsonvmi6.blogspot.com

They have been persecuting and vilifying him for years. The 'hidden hand' behind all of this is MI6 but the Mad Bull and Scarlett (Penelope Pitstop to his friends) have been 'bosom buddies' for years. In 1979 and whilst employed as an MI6 trainer of new recruits on the 'INSET' course (a 6 month module of 'mind control' training), Scarlett was trying to have an affair with Manningham-Buller. He has had a soft spot for her every since. Manningham-Buller repaid this by having his young son kidnapped and raped in 1980.

Trivia:

Manningham-Buller was transsexual at birth. She is a lesbian and develops 'crushes' on her female colleagues. She attended a private school for girls with Princess Anne and has been part of the aristocracy from birth. She was known as the 'Bully', during her tenure as head-girl at this establishment.

One can say in view of Manningham-Buller's personal history that what she most needed to do was to see a 'good therapist', appropriate counseling – that sort of thing. What she did not need was to be made Director General of MI5. Nor did the country, for that

matter.

For the 'official' blurb – see Wikipedia:

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eliza_Manningham-Buller

Posted by Black Rabbit at **9:43 PM**



1,341 COMMENTS:

«Oldest <Older 601 – 800 of 1341 >Newer Newest»

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2409784460/in/photostream/>

THE MIST DESCENDS (a view of a London station - last Christmas)

Rather ominous, eh?

October 20, 2008 at 4:57 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2407550237/in/photostream/>

POINT OF DEPARTURE (no comment).

October 20, 2008 at 4:59 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2403968276/in/photostream/>

"AS WE GO UP THEY GO DOWN"

Anybody like to comment?

October 20, 2008 at 5:01 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2398376241/in/photostream/>

SAKURA AND THE SNOW

This photostream is getting fun...

October 20, 2008 at 5:05 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2398376149/in/photostream/>

"THE SINKING CITY"

Spooky image of NELSON...the 'sin-king' city...

October 20, 2008 at 5:07 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2403163039/in/photostream/>

"A PROPHET IGNORED"

October 20, 2008 at 5:11 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2408866831/in/photostream/>

"THE LAST OF THE ICE FISHERS"

Or would that be 'Brak' and the 'snowmen' as well as the Templar 'fishing cult'?

October 20, 2008 at 5:13 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2409700772/in/photostream/>

'OUR NEIGHBOUR'

Personally, I think this is the sweetest one of the lot.

The profound symbolism of 'R CAT'.

October 20, 2008 at 5:14 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2423025627/in/photostream/>

"YOU ENGLISH ARE MAD, MAD, MAD AS MARCH HARES."

October 20, 2008 at 5:16 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2423103883/in/photostream/>

"MONEY FOR THE TROOPS"

USA Series 641 10 Cents Military Payment Certificate

October 20, 2008 at 5:18 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2424788165/in/photostream/>

Yugoslavia 100000 dinars, 1992

Real- looking people on banknotes- does anyone know who this is?

(A cryptic question: we have a little 'Alice in Wonderland' on the front of this note: AN 2907780)

October 20, 2008 at 5:20 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2437270542/in/photostream/>

Church of St. Catherine the Great Martyr in the fields

As ever, COPY and PASTE to get the code (although once, pasted, it doesn't appear the same upon the web):

BAR H ETA WC W ID LOW(L)

Bolshaya Ordynka Street, Moscow

"After its closure following the Revolution the church was used to house the offices of a machine equipment institute and up until the 1970s was used for living accommodation. The summer church was divided into three floors with communal flats. After the church was reopened for worship in 1994 it was not uncommon for people to drop by and say that they used to live in the church, often pointing out the window to their old room. "

www.st-catherine.ru/index.php?lang=eng&sitepartid=2

October 20, 2008 at 5:26 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

I do NOT like the look of this one:

O TAO Y 3 I

The Lenin Konsomol Car Factory Stadium

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2437495415/in/photostream/>

or AZLK as it's called for short. Trying out the wider angle on my adapted Agat18. It now takes 72 overlapping square frames or- if you shoot alternate blank frames- 36 separate squarish frames. And- I can not hold a camera straight.

October 20, 2008 at 5:29 AM

 Anonymous said...

One of these photographs - going backwards - talks about the effect of 'anti-matter' travelling backwards in time.

This is an ILL joke: what they are really talking about is how ILL slaves wake up to the extreme abuse they were put through and then begin to glimpse what the ILL had programmed/predestined their futures to be.

October 20, 2008 at 5:31 AM

 Anonymous said...

This is probably the most interesting 'shot' so far:

BT S MW MC

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2440685083/in/photostream/>

Posh shopping arcade

Built by a prosperous merchant in the 19th Century this is now the shopping arcade of choice for Moscow's growing billionaire set who want to show off their wealth. My Agat 18 is not the camera of choice for the billionaire set.

October 20, 2008 at 5:34 AM

 Anonymous said...

A really evil one, this:

TT PD PD I

(Or as the UK ILL CULT would call it - the programmer's TIT)

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2440685155/in/photostream/>

TEATP

The Boris Pokrovskiy opera theatre. Born in 1912 Mr. Pokrovskiy was for a long time the director of the Bolshoi Theatre is probably Moscow's oldest theatre director- and as far as I know he is still alive and active.

October 20, 2008 at 5:35 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Isn't this where BRITISH INTELLIGENCE so-called renegade spies, used to hole up?

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2440915983/in/photostream/>

M S C I

The house where I would like to live

More from the wide-angle Agat. Sorry about the cars and the air conditioners- they are everywhere in Moscow.

October 20, 2008 at 5:39 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The place where TOMLINSON hangs out with his hooker, now and then?

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2441852687/in/photostream/>

Kalyan Narguile Hookah

MTMFHS

Moroccan themed restaurant of the type that is impossible now in most European Union countries- filled with the sound of gurgling hookahs and the aromatic smell of scented tobacco.

October 20, 2008 at 5:41 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

So the oligarchs are fed up with programming in their DACHAS now and have decided to ALICE programme in the centre of their cities?

October 20, 2008 at 5:42 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

I would guess so - after having seen that oligarch-funded 'business management' centre.

That is 'R'-speak (Rockefeller) for an 'educational establishment' for the dumbest and most blindly obedient slaves - who will then 'rule' the rest in terms of administration - be it hospitals, governmental bodies...you name it.

October 20, 2008 at 5:44 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

So it is still the Orthodox Catholic Church who are 'running' this game?

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2442692656/in/photostream/>

Church of saint Nicholas in Pizhi

Bolshaya Ordynka street, moscow

T TO T RC ST TR

This church was built just after the reformation of the Russian Orthodox faith , in 1670-1672, by the guards of Bogdan Pyzhkov's regiment, hence its name. It was closed down by Stalin in 1934 and subsequently used as a laboratory. The bell was removed and presented to the Bolshoi Theatre. Reconsecrated in 1991

October 20, 2008 at 5:47 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Check out "seriykotik1970" rather interesting comment at the bottom of this particular page:

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2441862657/in/photostream/>

Hooded crows
trying to scrape together a living for themselves and their families in the desolation of modern Moscow

HTFI

"Thanks Incognita- you've seen more in this picture than I did, which is always good.
I've just taken a look at the article -but I'll read it in full later when i am not at work :-). It does remind me of a long study done in the British Civil Service, following the health of hundreds of thousands of employees from all levels of their organizations over several decades. The people who died of

stress-related conditions- the ones who had shorter lives , tended to be those at the bottom of the pecking order. Not because they were bullied, but because they had no autonomy. They were given instructions, they were powerless to make their own decisions. While the people at the top- with the big decisions, the high profile meetings, the responsibility- tended to live alot longer.

There is still something like a 10-year average in average life expectancies between high-unemployment and wealthy areas of London. Also related to stress- and its children drugs and violence- in part I am sure.

I suppose in primate terms it's the Alpha male who has the most power, and is most likely to live longest. And most likely to father lots of children."

CODE:

TIIIALIDFOLSDDTTOTTGPDTHRATYEULAVITPL(O)L

October 20, 2008 at 5:54 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Check out GARY (remember TOMLINSON'S name in the MI5 PAS emails?) - he is under the pseudonym Krasnyi Fotoapparat:

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2441862657/in/photostream/>

"arr yes, an interesting commentary on the break down of the social contract, urban alienation, culminating in a fluid society in which a darwian foothold is the best one can hope for :)"

ACTASFF

"i can't believe i misspelt darwinian. it was late :) my prof would still kill me though :)
i saw pigeons trying to pick up fag butts and a robin playing peekaboo with its shadow in a 4x4's window yesterday.

IDWIFP4

October 20, 2008 at 5:58 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

"Incognita Nom de Plume says:

There's some extraordinary research that's being done of the affects of environments that lack any stimulation except stress. These bits of the 'modern world' are a crime against the people that have to live in them... as well as an impoverishment of the entire ecosystem.

Your pic really captures that... it's so subtle as to appear without event. Even banal. Then you become aware of the intensity of those crows... a great photograph!"

ITRAATATWE YIWYOP

So what OP would that be, precisely? Or are we talking Jesuits here?

October 20, 2008 at 6:01 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Zhukovsky - imagining the future

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2444858181/in/photostream/>

"seriykotik1970 says:
Thanks- Grendl. I love the idea of the group- it does seem to have a lot of digital photographs in it though, taken with 21st century (!) electronic (!) digital (!) cameras. It's a dilemma- I love using old cameras, duct tape and film, but sadly the only way I see the results is through an evil combination of scanner and computer. :-)"

TTLTECUFTCC

October 20, 2008 at 6:04 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

You pretend to be 'socialists' and 'communists'?

EARN YOUR OWN WAGES INSTEAD OF STEALING OFF OTHERS AND TORTURING THEM INTO SLAVERY.

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2445686100/in/photostream/>

URN

"Taken with a half frame camera- a Chaika 2, adapted for pinhole. Aquarium Garden , Moscow . I love the burnt edge effect that comes from cutting the negatives before scanning."

TCATFS

October 20, 2008 at 6:06 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2445686178/in/photostream/>

Oh! It's 'DOGMAN' - what a laugh.

"Sharik"

Not SHAH RICKENBACH by any chance?

"Why bother to learn to read when you can smell meat a mile away? If you live in Moscow, though, and if you've got an ounce of brain in your head you can't help learning to read -and without going to night-school either. There are forty-thousand dogs in Moscow and I'll bet there's not one of them so stupid he can't spell out the word 'sausage'." Mikhail Bulgakov, : "Heart of a Dog"
Taken with a Chaika II half-frame camera converted for pinhole photography.

WWYYLYYCWEATSWMTCP

October 20, 2008 at 6:09 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The answer is 'priceless':

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2445686178/in/photostream/>

seriykotik1970 says:

"Maya Newman, slithy toves, Tanya, Caroline and Jussi-Paavo- thanks. I am enjoying using these old half frame cameras. For my next reel of film with this camera I have further inset the pinhole so it should have a wider angle."

MCIFFFS

October 20, 2008 at 6:11 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2445686242/in/photostream/>

Check out:

seriykotik1970 says:
T.S.C. and [CK] -thanks. I agree- the unreliability is all part of the fun. The camera is a stripped down version of this one:

www.flickr.com/photos/missha/240379057/

I have also used it with an inset pinhole and it gave results like this:

TTTDW0IPT

The image is very interesting to anybody interested in mind control.

October 20, 2008 at 6:13 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

I see - it is entitled:

spaceball.gif

October 20, 2008 at 6:14 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://l.yimg.com/g/images/spaceball.gif>

Why not check out all of the images as above?

October 20, 2008 at 6:17 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

seriykotik1970

This is the 'better' PHOTOGRAPHIC collection of 'SEE RICK O TIC'

TIC being the NIKE emporium.

October 20, 2008 at 6:20 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2456646554/in/photostream/>

Inside/ outside

A photograph of the partner who died? Unfortunately, yes.

"Me, reading a book on a winter evening with snow outside"

MARK showed me this very photograph - one of the few he had in his possession.

October 20, 2008 at 6:24 AM

 Anonymous said...

Interesting - I tried to move to the next photograph to the right and only came to an X - the photograph would not materialise.

An X always means 'death' in the ILL cult and then my browser cut out and my internet connection was lost.

No 'coincidence'.

MARK wanted you all to know the above - how much the death of his friend had devastated his mind - and his entire life.

That is all I can say.

October 20, 2008 at 6:29 AM

 Anonymous said...

NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Thinking about how I had 'cheated' Academe and scored over 70% in all exam papers at ESSEX UNIVERSITY (except Philosophy 69%) by 'exam technique' i.e. give the examiner what they are looking for without fogging the issue e.g. by not reading ANY of the set texts, just giving myself a system of taking roughly 4 quotations and memorising them from famous critiques of the set texts - and then taking at least 10 critical points made by famous academics 'for' and 'against' what the text was saying and as a result, managing to score top marks with a minimal amount of work and NOBODY guessed that I hadn't even read the original texts - (the damn books were all of the 'enlightenment period' and I really hated all of them) and I guess this is where my 'disrespect' for ACADEME began and has continued from strength to strength...additionally, how IAN RICKSON went white with fury...his exams marks were in the 50% margin at best...yet his essay 'term-time' marks had been given up to 70% because he had arse-licked every teacher going...whereas I hadn't even turned up for most lectures...never mind classes...

This 'exam set-up' had been truly 'socialist' because it didn't depend on arse-licking...no teacher who had taught you, was allowed to mark your paper...and you were a NUMBER at the top of the page and not a NAME to exclude all bias...and so I thought upon reflection that it was an immensely 'fair' system but it still had problems...RICKSON'S essays were shit (he was beloved of certain lecturers and one has to say the 'gay' ones)...and almost illegible in parts but that wasn't the point...I suppose the point here was that nobody was really interested in what the young student had to say...they were

only interested in how much they could regurgitate - in terms of what people who had been chosen to be 'respected' in that particular academic field, had to say...ILL CULTURE had made sure that only THEIR academic viewpoint was heard...and put down in exams...

However, to be fair to academics - students should have been warned that this was the case...before they took the exam...I mean, what examiner wants to plough through 100s of essays which begin in a rather uneducated way 'I disagree with Showpenhower because, in my own opinion and I am allowed my own opinion, right? I don't agree with you and that is my right, innit? You have to validate me and my opinions because everything is relative right?'

I just wish that I had had the opportunity to specialise in Science and then I wouldn't have got so annoyed with 'Humanities/Social Sciences' in general. This whole area has been the bane of my life - culminating in that ludicrous MA in British Studies at Warwick University. However, you cannot cheat (or easily cheat) in a Maths exam. Although I am sure that the Poles could show you how - the intricate ways of exam-cheating within that country under the Communist system and even after it (when I was there, 1992-4) are legendary.

I remember a curious conversation with SHARON upon the subject of 'education' for the Palestinians...I had mentioned it in relation to the crappy UK ILL 'political' groups who came over to cause trouble for everybody, whilst pretending to 'educate' the Palestinians upon their 'rights'...and he had replied that the Palestinian didn't need it...I had asked him what he was talking about...he replied 'what type of education'...I replied...and immediately the picture flashed into my mind of an older woman who had been at the MI HOTEL...she had been part of DARG'S group for a while but was a loner...a bit of a 'Henrietta'...she was blazing her own trail and far too intelligent for DARG'S set-up i.e. EXPLOITS MINISTRY...and had joined them for a while 'socially' (of a similar age) and then left them...

This woman had been single-handedly trying to teach English in a Palestinian village (no 'organisational support')...but had realised that they needed to know far more practical things...'how to survive' for example...in terms of the fact, that in the winter, when this village needed fuel...they had been piling bonfires skyhigh with Western products that were chemically lethal...anything from large mattresses, furniture to appliances...and that this woman was horrified by the gaseous emissions from them...apparently the 'smog' from them was terrifying...but only to her...because only she knew about the chemicals that had been used to produce them...and she had tried to warn people but they only saw it

as 'smoke'...she got terribly ill as a result...most of the village were young...they didn't suffer...not at that point...

I told SHARON about this and also said...my point was that everybody needs to know about SCIENCE...you can leave the rest out...the whole lot - but knowing about Chemistry and basic Scientific principles...are crucial...he thought about it...smiled and agreed with me.

I knew what he was heading towards...he didn't think that arts/culture/linguistics had any real relevance to 'life' at all...despite being well-versed in all of them...but he had to acknowledge that Science was very important indeed...

I had no idea at the time...that I would find out that SHARON wasn't who he claimed to be...I have still have no real idea whose side he was on or why...but I trusted him as a 'good person' in 1980 and I trust him now...i.e. even if he had decided to swap sides...to go 'Islamic/Hindu' despite his Jewish education in Israel...although both religions to me, say 'mind control' slavery for women...e.g. the 'red spot' of the Brahmin class...

Today - my thoughts are going the same way...make a big bonfire of all ILL CULT 'literary/linguistic/cultural' materials...we do not need them to survive...they are murdering all of us...and the film-maker TRUFFAUT and the Sci-Fi writer MALCOLM BRADBURY may have thought that FARENHEIT 451 might not extinguish their ILL FASCIST literature...but it will...once it has been brought to consciousness...nobody will dare to publish such a book again. We will have new and better books. The bar is set so low - anybody could write them and they will. A brilliant time of fruitful and real imagination, awaits us all.

...and that leads me to the most laughable AND bogus of subjects within the Academic framework:

ECONOMICS and the LSE - LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS

I felt 'sorry' for these people earlier on...but now I do not...everyone of them had been living a very pompous and artificial LIE in the UK...and an extremely aggressive and insane LIE...

That Ashkenazim 'shorter-than-Stephen Spielberg' DWARF look-a-like Professor at the LSE...whom MARR made me visit, upon his 'interview' date there, in 1988...this guy spewed out vitriolic nonsense...he had as much idea about MATHS as a mad hatter...I was reminded of the 'statistics are lies, lies and more damned lies' quotation...it was so obvious that this guy had 'learned his patter' like a bad New York comedian...and

hadn't a clue about the 'statistics' he was spewing out...he even quoted a few so-called mathematical equations to sound important (ditto, he had no cogizance of what he was talking about and I figured not to question him on that one, or more empty insane and extremely aggressive rhetoric would ensue)...his need to 'impress' was so great...why was he so terrified of me? Why had I 'triggered' him in such a way? I know why now.

I can see why now...the LSE is a complete HOAX...it is based upon lies...teaches lies about the economy, politics...everything else.

If those lecturers didn't know about HAL - then who did - apart from those in BRITISH INTELLIGENCE? I now know that these bastards did know...but they were paid to put up the 'smokescreen'. It was all an act. That PROFESSOR was acting his socks off and VERY badly. His junior lecturers might have bought into the myth that Economics is a 'real' subject but NOT for those 'in the know'.

Other notes:

I have taken away their money (or am going to)...now they want their ROOT LIBRARY exposed...ILL, you really have a death-wish, don't you?

Other notes:

MR PUTIN thinks it a great laugh...as does MR MOON...

Other notes:

Upon a mundane level...I am hurt, every time I say 'great'...in terms of 'on the phone' when things are settled...or in general agreement with people....

Why am I so hurt? Because RIMINGTON had instructed me that GREAT = GRATE...the fender to the fire in the grate...the zygotes in that womb of a grate...in that upside down world of ALICE programming...the babies/foetuses/zygotes/eggs and menstrual fluid that the ILL steal...from the GRATE...

..and finally YOU as a baby, held upside down...and your vagina violated...the most early programming...of ALICE 'upside down world'...the CHIMNEYS of this world...symbolised your legs...you, as an ALICE...were forever 'upside down'...your legs sticking up into the AIR...as they violated your orifices...and the extreme pain made you completely disassociate...

Years later...after having managed to avoid the 'two wires up the nose' or indeed what my father has suffered 'the needle

through the eye', a lobotomy...I am still talking...still outing the ILL cult and I will do so until the very last possible moment...

They think that I haven't broken all of their rings - but I have - I did it in 1994 and I will do it again.

Other notes:

Tuesday morning...and I began to wonder if I hadn't met MR PUTIN at that BUDAPEST CASTLE...I need to check up its name again...because I can now recall that BUDAPEST was on our 'lightning tour' of the world, upon ILL programming in 1980...at any rate, I can remember SCARLETT telling me that I had been there before...

I had been on a coach trip to Greece, early that summer of 1979 which had stopped off in the major capital cities en route as well as other tourist attraction cities like SALZBURG...and I couldn't actually remember BUDAPEST because we only stayed there a night before moving on...and myself with a few of the other girls...stayed in the dormitory of a youth hostel - upon some mountainous 'rock' which overlooked the river...I think that we were in Pest looking at Buda...or that is how somebody phrased it...that must have been an ILL joke...and I am probably confusing two time zones, two visits (within a year of each other) and the same youth hostel then...I should look up this youth hostel then...find out its location...we were certainly very high up...no buses down...and it was too long a walk to go into town that night...there was a full moon...I remember that because we tried to take photographs of it...from the dormitory window...one girl had fallen at some point and broken her wrists...this is a bit deja vu...she had bandages around them but she appeared to have broken a bone in her foot/leg and was on crutches...and the painkillers she had been given upon the bus...had given her seizures...the two 'youth leaders' wanted her to be sent back to the UK...but she desperately wanted to complete the trip...wasn't her name Mandy...(MAN D according to MARK...so something terrible happens to these alters/slaves)...I cannot, for the life of me, remember how she did it...her 'accident' was reported to the rest of us, later on...

Anyway, what happened to us in 1980 in Budapest?

MR TOM is 'helping' me this morning...firstly he tore a strip of clear tape off the side of the bath with his claws...he then attacked the ALICE BOOK severely...ripping up P7-10...

P7 has the last two stanzas of the first poem and an image of a parrot perched upon a pack of cards...with a silver thimble

upon its head...and a playing card in its beak with a large red A on it and 4 red hearts in the corners...and 2 blue ones upon it...MR TOM has annihilated the playing card...ripped it in two...

P10 has a picture of the WHITE RABBIT upon it...he is looking at his golden watch...his eyes are rust-red...like his hunting jacket.

There is a silver 5p next to the book...ELIZABETH D. G. REG. F. D. 2001

A fitting obituary to this FASCIST organisation then...which officially 'began' with the silver sixpence (SS) of HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN...

Last night, I remembered another ILL pun...BADMINTON...BAD MINT ON...a command...and those who formed a 'badminton' club at school...those who were going to make money...illegally...

Anyway, the first 'white rabbit' that I remember was a ROTHSCILD/BAUER and this ILLUSTRATION is clearly pointing out that these people had become part of the 'cannibal order' of the aristocracy...the hunting, shooting, fishing brigade.

We were taken to the BARON'S restaurant in INTERLAKEN (1980) and told that this belonged to BARON ROTHSCILD...

Other notes:

Money...I can now see the relationship between telling MARR to go to the LSE for his information upon 'economics' for THE SCOTSMAN...the terrified and extremely abusive professor...and my leaving early to meet up with JOHN WATERS outside in a small area of parkland over the ringroad...we were out of view...where I was to tell him that he could go back to the synagogue now...things were changing...that must have been because this ILL ring had been identified...and I had just walked into the 'ring' at the LSE...Israeli Intelligence was on the LSE's case...

The abusive 'professor' was a typical 'history man'...I had heard all of his shit before in 1980...this was all about the ASHKENAZIM railing against G-d...creating a type of 'socialism' where the good, the beautiful and the talented were PUNISHED for NOT having deserved those things and they were taken away from them...and given to those 'more deserving' - like J K ROWLING for example. The principle (and insane) argument was this - G-d is unfair in the way that he deals out the cards when we were born...so we are going to rectify that one. Of course, it was a lie - to cover up the slave trade, the creation of 'mind control smugglers' (RA

CULT) and the various Satanic trades, involving the ROYAL Genome project and the accompanying hideous trades e.g. human sperm/eggs/zygotes.

JOHN WATERS was from the Spanish Jewish side of things...I had received a telepathic message to contact him and to tell him that the tide was now turning against the Satanic Jews and their cult, to try and pull him out of it. I had just walked into the LSE and scared the shit out of a top professor there - who knew me...who knew that I had the ALICE program, running silently at the back of my head.

Other notes:

Naturally, I changed my debit card pin-number yesterday morning - I may change it again today. It is very easy and quite fun.

Other notes:

"C:\Program Files\epson\TPMANUAL\CX4300_5500_DX4400\ENG\USE_G\INDEX.HTM"

Here is the title of the 13th ONE 'scanner' file upon my computer. I will put up the details in another post.

Other notes:

It was obvious that this computer had been 'doctored' before I got to it - I remember MARK had told me not to use it too frequently - the ILL would be attempted to scan/brain-damage me by it - they haven't managed it - they have no idea where I 'cache' things any more...and remember...the brain is like a computer connected to the internet...I can hide anything, anywhere in the world...

Other notes:

BUDAPEST...I begin to wonder now...that CASTLE ROOM...the one that I was in, with the FOUR--POSTER bed...with MR PUTIN in 1993...or I remembered it as being around that time...it is quite possible that he was in this very castle...and that this was a memory of being in Budapest again and that I had been kidnapped there...it would also tie in with that room of costly ornaments - some were from the Orient...with BOGDAN WASILEWSKI...who told me that 'you have really suffered, haven't you'...when I woke up, upon the sofa...perhaps this room was also in that CASTLE...

That bedroom with the FOUR-POSTER bed...was a facsimilie of the ARNOLFINI...that 'marriage of the ORANGE and the GREEN'...

To the ILL, I was their ALICE but in essence, their CASH COW which they 'milked' now and then.

Other notes:

I began to play SPIDER SOLITAIRE again and all of a sudden it came back to me...MARK showing me each image - but a larger one...the images of the KINGS, QUEENS, JACKS seemed to be a bit larger - and MARK was asking me to guess what the images within their sequences meant...he found it all very funny...I didn't...all I saw was a basic pattern:

You have the HEARTS and the SPADES - you have the same 'scene' for both KINGS as you do for the QUEENS and the JACKS...the only difference is a seasonal change - from SUMMER (hearts) to WINTER (spades).

Just now, I had another look at these images and after seeing so many ILL symbols...decided that this was about something far ILLer than just seasonal change:

SPADES - WINTER - 'Royal genome project - sperm/egg collection'

KING: the frozen PURPLE spade PENIS in the river.

QUEEN: rosehip SEEDS (she collects them) i.e. human eggs/zygotes.

JACK: two blue EGGS

HEARTS - SUMMER - 'sex slaves, cannibalism'

KING: red FRUIT (strawberry shaped - so something to do with menstrual fluid)

QUEEN: pink/red ROSES - (so vaginas)

JACK: the nastiest image of the lot...the BLUE EGGS have now hatched and are two chicks who are about to eat two red HEARTS (cannibalism).

DIAMONDS - SPRING - 'butchering the brain of an ILL slave'

KING: white 'apple blossom' flowers (incipient 'brains' - apples = heads) the blossoms floating down the stream remind me of the childhood song 'row row row the boat, gently down the stream, merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream - MARK told me that the name MERRY was a very ILL one...so we have ROW and MERRY mentioned here...the whole image is an ALICE one of Rev Dodgson and the LIDDELL sisters)

QUEEN: tulips from Amsterdam = SILENCE - this woman's role in the cult, presumably - SILENCER.

JACK: the eggs look like STONES with diamond RED beaks open. The image of the 'ruby' in the toad's forehead - the butchered pineal gland.

CLUBS - AUTUMN - 'money'

KING: an image of autumnal gold...as in golden leaves...all about money...

QUEEN: ditto...the 'gold' is flying back to the mountain - e.g. ROCKEFELLERS/MONTEFIORES and I suppose anybody else that MARK was dealing with at the time...for example in Russia...anybody know of any Russian surnames which suggest 'mountains' or 'rocks'?

JACK: the bindweed has turned into 'gold' as in golden leaves which fall into the nest

Animals like RAY FISHWICK, sniggered whilst telling me that I was supposed to bring about their 'SPRING' - what was he thinking of in relation to the above?

He was thinking about the butchering of the mind (the 'apple') of an ILL slave...I suppose he figured that I was part of another 'cash cow crop' i.e. a butchered mind, which would mean more money for those like him.

When I think back to the comment that MARK made in an email to me - after I had told him that I was desperate for a job (whilst in my final month at Warwick) - he had sent me photographs of his penthouse apartment which was mainly for retired millionnaires...and I had asked him if any of them needed a private nurse...to which he replied 'do you want to live off an old man'...as in 'do you want to exploit the elderly'...firstly, being a private nurse entails BEDPANS and it is NOT a 'joyride' ...secondly, MARK had been living off me for so many years...had probably bought that apartment for himself with my money...it never fails to amaze me, how sick and deluded the ILL are...how defensive and aggressive they get, over the money that they stole.

I can understand him wanting to give the ROYAL FAMILY - AIDS - after they had given his family PORPHYRIA (and his partner had died of a blood disorder)...but what I do NOT understand is why he was also trying to infect those like myself, with it - at the TEMPLAR CASTLE.

I suppose this type of personality (like the ROYALS) lives in a primarily, 'infantile ego' state of mind...they see the whole world as their 'playground' which they own - and they can 'smash the toys' if they like...

Then NURSEY comes along to give them their 'medicine' which is how RIMINGTON managed to get such a grip on them all...which is unfortunate, as this particular 'nursey', was also suffering from Porphyria...and there you have it - the whole vicious circle.

Other notes:

Thinking about the Medical profession again...and that incredibly funny story about LISA JARDINE who is a glorified 'cultural studies' Professor of English at Queen Mary, London University...who had just been made head of the main IVF organisation, which would lay the ground rules for IVF in the UK...JARDINE had openly admitted that she had done her 'research' for this post, by hanging around 5 Star hotels in London, chatting up women pool attendants...

Apart from the fact that a Professor's salary is normally so low...that these academics would not normally be able to afford to stay in a 5 star hotel...plus the fact that this woman lived in the UK (and probably London)...and so what on earth was she doing in these hotels, in the first place...and the more lucid point that anybody with half a brain would not boast about such an insane research 'strategy'...

I then remembered my brother Humphrey...who is currently on holiday from the States in London with his wife...his first and only job in the UK - was as a Junior Lecturer in JARDINE'S department...a tutor from his old school had a contact there called 'James' who angled him the job...Humphrey was extremely well-qualified...having only got A's in all of his exams and a degree for Magdalene, Oxford...a high-flyer in academic terms...but he was to be made redundant by JARDINE...very quickly indeed...it makes me laugh to think about it, how he had been caught out almost immediately...

JARDINE had given a lecture upon the lines of 'OTHELLO ISN'T RACIST - WE HAVE TO SEE THIS TIME PERIOD THROUGH A DIFFERENT CULTURAL LENS'...and my brother had to take the 'class discussion' after this lunatic lecture...he started off by asking the class for a show of hands...who agreed with JARDINE'S theory and who didn't...virtually nobody did and so he felt 'safe' to conduct the class upon the lines of discussing Othello in terms of 'racism' rather than what he had been, in effect, paid to do...which was to reinforce JARDINE'S line and to indoctrinate these students with her opinions, in order to back her up to the hilt...he didn't and his contract was discontinued...and he NEVER got another job in the UK again...he had to move to the USA, eventually.

Thinking about how TOMLINSON had told me that the ILL would reveal themselves more and more before the final 'annunciation'(i.e. come out of the CLOSET and do more and more DERANGED things in Public)...and one can spot the ILL a mile off...simply because they are so MAD.

October 21, 2008 at 1:56 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Who knows the names of the different authors who penned various chapters, for the last HARRY POTTER book?

Let us name 'names'.

October 21, 2008 at 1:59 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

RIMINGTON has been shrieking about how this exposure of various extremely ILL 'high-profile' Ashkenazim is a STALINIST witch-hunt.

You do not know the meaning of the phrase, Love - you BIG WITCH.

October 21, 2008 at 2:03 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

What is the link between Albert Hirschman and ROBERT KISSACK at the LSE?

October 21, 2008 at 2:10 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Hirshman's biography is certainly impressive - perhaps a little too impressive - in relation to his dubious 'ratline' connections and the quality of his academic work 'contribution'.

October 21, 2008 at 2:12 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/genderInstitute/events/seminarseries08.htm>

Gender Institute research seminar and public lecture series

Don't knock the LSE too much - there are some 'gems' in there along with the dross:

Compare a 'gem' from WENDY BROWN with 'bollocks' from ROBYN WIEGMAN:

WIEGMAN first:

"I call these comments "Knowing What We Mean" as a meditative counter to the longer tradition in feminist theory that has sought to give meaning to what we know. So much second wave writing is haunted by the requirement to answer the question, "how do you know?" as if answering it will settle the profound difficulty that is the problem of being part of, constituted by and an effect of the very world we

seek to comprehend. "How do you know" prove it! displaces the provisional ways in which meaning is something one seeks, but does not own or simply have. (And even when I think I know this or that, what makes me think that I know what it means?) This talk is less an argument than a meditation on the relationship between feminism and theory, and on the genre of writing, reading, and political investment that we now call feminist theory."

BROWN:

"In this lecture, Professor Wendy Brown will draw on discourse analysis, psychoanalysis, and feminist theory to examine the desire for walls in the context of eroding sovereignty.

Why the current proliferation of nation-state walls, especially amidst widespread proclamations of global connectedness and anticipation of a world without borders? And why barricades built of concrete, steel and barbed wire when threats to the nation today are so often miniaturized, vaporous, clandestine, dispersed or networked? Why walls now and how are they to be understood?

While acknowledging variety in the explicit purposes of the new walls, this project argues for comprehending the recent spate of wall building in terms of eroded nation-state sovereignty. As walls permit infiltration by much of what they formally interdict, confound the very distinction between law and lawlessness represented by the nation state, and both highlight and exacerbate tensions between global flows (of labor, goods, ideas, peoples, and finance) and national anxieties, walls also reveal a theological dimension of sovereignty, register theatrical and contradictory dimensions of sovereign decline, and project a (false and untenable) imago of sovereign power. Above all, the new walls consecrate the boundary corruption they overtly contest and signify the ungovernability by law of a range of forces unleashed by globalization."

October 21, 2008 at 2:24 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://www.stata-press.com/i/mlmus2_front.jpg

Check out this really ILL guy at the LSE:

Anders Skrondal, BSc MA PhD (Oslo), Chair in Social Statistics, Statistics

Check out the GOLDEN SPIRAL STAIRCASE/SHELL ILLUstration of his book:

Multilevel and Longitudinal Modeling Using Stata, 2nd Edition
Sophia Rabe-Hesketh and Anders Skrondal

Copyright 2008
ISBN-10: 1-59718-040-8
ISBN-13: 978-1-59718-040-5
Pages: 562; paperback
Price \$59.00

<http://www.stata-press.com/books/mlmus2.html>

October 21, 2008 at 2:32 AM

 Anonymous said...

Would anybody in Public Health waste money upon a book like that?

Most mathematicians who have to study Statistics find it a laugh...it is so easy...and so easy to fudge the figures...as most doctors in Public Health already know.

October 21, 2008 at 2:33 AM

 Anonymous said...

I have just had to copy the whole 'blurb' for this book in full - but unfortunately the ALICE IN WONDERLAND 'snake-like' 'poetry' down the page - will not translate into this comment box - but it is quite obvious why it has been written in 'snake-like' form. This guy is in WONDERLAND/LOOKING GLASS WORLD:

Comment from the Stata technical group
Multilevel and Longitudinal Modeling Using Stata, Second Edition, by Sophia Rabe-Hesketh and Anders Skrondal, looks specifically at Stata's treatment of generalized linear mixed models, also known as multilevel or hierarchical models. These models are "mixed" because they allow fixed and random effects, and they are "generalized" because they are appropriate for continuous Gaussian responses as well as binary, count, and other types of limited dependent variables.

The second edition has much to offer for readers of the first edition, reading more like a sequel than an update. The text has almost doubled in length from the original, coming in at 562 pages. This second edition incorporates three new chapters: a chapter on standard linear regression, a chapter on discrete-time survival analysis, and a chapter on longitudinal and panel data containing an expanded discussion of random-coefficient and growth-curve models. The authors have updated this edition for Stata 10, expanding on discussions in the original edition and adding new in-text examples and end-of-chapter exercises. In particular, the authors have thoroughly covered the new Stata commands `xtmelogit` and `xtmepoisson`.

The first chapter provides a review of the methods of linear regression. Rabe-Hesketh and Skrondal then begin with the comparatively simple random-intercept linear model without covariates, developing the mixed model from principles and thereby familiarizing the reader with terminology, summarizing and relating the widely used estimating strategies, and providing historical perspective.

Once the authors have established the mixed-model foundation, they smoothly generalize to random-intercept models with covariates and then to a discussion of the various estimators (between, within, and random-effects). The authors then discuss models with random coefficients, followed by models for growth curves. The middle chapters of the book apply the concepts for Gaussian models to models for binary responses (e.g., logit and probit), ordinal responses (e.g., ordered logit and ordered probit), and count responses (e.g., Poisson).

The text continues with a discussion of how to use multilevel methods in discrete-time survival analysis, for example, using complimentary log-log regression to fit the proportional hazards model. The authors then consider models with multiple levels of random variation and models with crossed (nonnested) random effects. In its examples and end-of-chapter exercises, the book contains real datasets and data from the medical, social, and behavioral sciences literature.

The book has several applications of generalized mixed models performed in Stata. Rabe-Hesketh and Skrondal developed `gllamm`, a Stata program that can fit many latent-variable models, of which the generalized linear mixed model is a special case. As of version 10, Stata contains the `xtmixed`, `xtmelogit`, and `xtnepoisson` commands for fitting multilevel models, in addition to other `xt` commands for fitting standard random-intercept models. The type of models fit by these commands sometimes overlap; when this happens, the authors highlight the differences in syntax, data organization, and output for the two (or more) commands that can be used to fit the same model. The authors also point out the relative strengths and weaknesses of each command when used to fit the same model, based on considerations such as computational speed, accuracy, available predictions, and available postestimation statistics.

In reference to the first edition, a reviewer for *American Statistician* commends Rabe-Hesketh and Skrondal for promoting the appropriate use of multilevel and longitudinal modeling. The reviewer writes in the August 2006 issue, "All too often computer manuals leave off ... important aspects of an analysis, but the authors have been careful to provide a well-rounded and complete approach to model fitting and interpretation."

In summary, this book is the most complete, up-to-date depiction of Stata's capacity for fitting generalized linear mixed models. The authors provide an ideal introduction for Stata users wishing to learn about this powerful data-analysis tool.

Table of contents

List of Tables

List of Figures

Preface (PDF)

I Preliminaries

1 Review of linear regression

1.1 Introduction

1.2 Is there gender discrimination in faculty salaries?

1.3 Independent-samples t test

1.4 One-way analysis of variance

1.5 Simple linear regression

1.6 Dummy variables

1.7 Multiple linear regression

1.8 Interactions

1.9 Dummies for more than two groups

1.10 Other types of interactions

1.10.1 Interaction between dummy variables

1.10.2 Interaction between continuous covariates

1.11 Nonlinear effects

1.12 Residual diagnostics

1.13 Summary and further reading

1.14 Exercises

II Two-level linear models

2 Variance-components models

2.1 Introduction

2.2 How reliable are peak-expiratory-flow measurements

2.3 The variance-components model

2.3.1 Model specification and path diagram

2.3.2 Error components, variance components, and reliability

2.3.3 Intraclass correlation

2.4 Fixed versus random effects

2.5 Estimation using Stata

2.5.1 Data preparation

2.5.2 Using xtreg

2.5.3 Using xtmixed

2.5.4 Using gllamm

2.6 Hypothesis tests and confidence intervals

2.6.1 Hypothesis test and confidence interval for the population mean

2.6.2 Hypothesis test and confidence interval for the between-cluster variance

2.7 More on statistical inference
2.7.1 Different estimation models
2.7.2 Inference for B
Estimate and standard error: Balanced case
Estimate: Unbalanced case
2.8 Crossed versus nested effects
2.9 Assigning values to the random intercepts

2.9.1 Maximum likelihood estimation

Implementation via OLS regression
Implementation via the mean total residual

2.9.2 Empirical Bayes prediction
2.9.3 Empirical Bayes variances

2.10 Summary and further reading

2.11 Exercises

3 Random-intercept models with covariates

3.1 Introduction

3.2 Does smoking during pregnancy affect birthweight?

3.3 The linear random-intercept model with covariates

3.3.1 Model specification

3.3.2 Residual variance and intraclass correlation

3.4 Estimation using Stata

3.4.1 Using xtreg

3.4.2 Using xtmixed

3.4.3 Using gllamm

3.5 Coefficients of determination or variance explained

3.6 Hypothesis tests and confidence intervals

3.6.1 Hypothesis tests for regression coefficients

Hypothesis tests for individual regression coefficients

Joint hypothesis tests for several regression coefficients

3.6.2 Predicted means and confidence intervals

3.6.3 Hypothesis test for between-cluster variance

3.7 Between and within effects

3.7.1 Between-mother effects

3.7.2 Within-mother effects

3.7.3 Relations among estimators

3.7.4 Endogeneity and different within- and between-mother effects

3.7.5 Hausman endogeneity test

3.8 Fixed versus random effects revisited

3.9 Residual diagnostics

3.10 More on statistical inference for regression coefficients

3.10.1 Consequences of using ordinary regression for clustered data

3.10.2 Power and sample-size determination

3.11 Summary and further reading

3.12 Exercises

4 Random-coefficient models

4.1 Introduction
4.2 How effective are different schools
4.3 Separate linear regressions for each school
4.4 Specification and interpretation of a random-coefficient model

4.4.1 Specification of random-coefficient model
4.4.2 Interpretation of the random-effects variances and covariances

4.5 Estimation using Stata
4.5.1 Using xtmixed

Random-intercept model
Random-coefficient model
4.5.2 Using gllamm
Random-intercept model
Random-coefficient model

4.6 Testing the slope variance
4.7 Interpretation of estimates
4.8 Assigning values to the random intercepts and slopes
4.8.1 Maximum likelihood estimation
4.8.2 Empirical Bayes prediction
4.8.3 Model visualization
4.8.4 Residual diagnostics
4.8.5 Inferences for individual schools
4.9 Two-stage model formulation
4.10 Some warnings about random-coefficient models
4.11 Summary and further reading
4.12 Exercises

5 Longitudinal, panel, and growth-curve models
5.1 Introduction
5.2 How and why do wages change over time?
5.3 Data structure

5.3.1 Missing data
5.3.2 Time-varying and time-constant variables

5.4 Time scales in longitudinal data
5.5 Random- and fixed-effects approaches
5.5.1 Correlated residuals
5.5.2 Fixed-intercept model
Using xtreg
Using anova

5.5.3 Random-intercept model
5.5.4 Random-coefficient model
5.5.5 Marginal mean and covariance structure induced by random effects

Marginal mean and covariance structure for random-intercept models

Marginal mean and covariance structure for random-coefficient models

5.6 Marginal modeling

5.6.1 Covariance structures

Compound symmetric or exchangeable structure

Random-coefficient structure

Autoregressive residual structure

Unstructured covariance matrix

5.6.2 Marginal modeling using Stata

5.7 Autoregressive- or lagged-response models

5.8 Hybrid approaches

5.8.1 Autoregressive response and random effects

5.8.2 Autoregressive responses and autoregressive residuals

5.8.3 Autoregressive residuals and random or fixed effects

5.9 Missing data

5.9.1 Maximum likelihood estimation under MAR: A simulation

5.10 How do children grow?

5.10.1 Observed growth trajectories

5.11 Growth-curve modeling

5.11.1 Random-intercept model

5.11.2 Random-coefficient model

5.11.3 Two-stage model formulation

5.12 Prediction of trajectories for individual children

5.13 Prediction of mean growth trajectory and 95% band

5.14 Complex level-1 variation or heteroskedasticity

5.15 Summary and further reading

5.16 Exercises

III Two-level generalized linear models

6 Dichotomous or binary responses

6.1 Introduction

6.2 Single-level models for dichotomous responses

6.2.1 Generalized linear model formulation

6.2.2 Latent-response formulation

Logistic regression

Probit regression

6.3 Which treatment is best for toenail infection?

6.4 Longitudinal data structure

6.5 Population-averaged or marginal probabilities

6.6 Random-intercept logistic regression

6.7 Estimation of logistic random-intercept models

6.7.1 Using xtlogit

6.7.2 Using xtmelogit

6.7.3 Using gllamm

6.8 Inference for logistic random-intercept models

6.9 Subject-specific vs. population-averaged relationships

6.10 Measures of dependence and heterogeneity

6.10.1 Conditional or residual intraclass correlation of the

- latent responses
- 6.10.2 Median odds ratio
- 6.11 Maximum likelihood estimation
 - 6.11.1 Adaptive quadrature
 - 6.11.2 Some speed considerations
- Advice for speeding up gllamm
- 6.12 Assigning values to random effects
 - 6.12.1 Maximum likelihood estimation
 - 6.12.2 Empirical Bayes prediction
 - 6.12.3 Empirical Bayes modal prediction
- 6.13 Different kinds of predicted probabilities
 - 6.13.1 Predicted population-averaged probabilities
 - 6.13.2 Predicted subject-specific probabilities
- Predictions for hypothetical subjects
- Predictions for the subjects in the sample
- 6.14 Other approaches to clustered dichotomous data
 - 6.14.1 Conditional logistic regression
 - 6.14.2 Generalized estimating equations (GEE)
- 6.15 Summary and further reading
- 6.16 Exercises
- 7 Ordinal responses
 - 7.1 Introduction
 - 7.2 Single-level cumulative models for ordinal responses
 - 7.2.1 Generalized linear model formulation
 - 7.2.2 Latent-response formulation
 - 7.2.3 Proportional odds
 - 7.2.4 Identification
 - 7.3 Are antipsychotic drugs effective for patients with schizophrenia?
 - 7.4 Longitudinal data structure and graphs
 - 7.4.1 Longitudinal data structure
 - 7.4.2 Plotting cumulative proportions
 - 7.4.3 Plotting estimated cumulative logits and transforming the time scale
 - 7.5 A single-level proportional odds model
 - 7.5.1 Model specification
 - 7.5.2 Estimation using Stata
 - 7.6 A random-intercept proportional odds model
 - 7.6.1 Model specification
 - 7.6.2 Estimation using Stata
 - 7.7 A random-intercept proportional odds model
 - 7.7.1 Model specification
 - 7.7.2 Estimation using gllamm
 - 7.8 Different kinds of predicted probabilities
 - 7.8.1 Predicted population-averaged probabilities
 - 7.8.2 Predicted patient-specific probabilities
 - 7.9 Do experts differ in the grading of student essays?
 - 7.10 A random-intercept probit model with grader bias
 - 7.10.1 Model specification
 - 7.10.2 Estimation
 - 7.11 Including grader-specific measurement error variances

- 7.11.1 Model specification
- 7.11.2 Estimation
- 7.12 Including grader-specific thresholds
- 7.12.1 Model specification
- 7.12.2 Estimation
- 7.13 Summary and further reading
- 7.14 Exercises
- 8 Discrete-time survival
- 8.1 Introduction
 - 8.1.1 Censoring and truncation
 - 8.1.2 Time-varying covariates and different time-scales
 - 8.1.3 Discrete- versus continuous-time survival data
- 8.2 Single-level models for discrete-time survival data
 - 8.2.1 Discrete-time hazard and discrete-time survival
 - 8.2.2 Data expansion for discrete-time survival analysis
 - 8.2.3 Estimation via regression models for dichotomous responses
 - 8.2.4 Including covariates
 - Time-constant covariates
 - Time-varying covariates
 - 8.2.5 Handling left-truncated data
- 8.3 How does birth history affect child mortality?
- 8.4 Data expansion
- 8.5 Proportional hazards and interval censoring
- 8.6 Complementary log-log models
- 8.7 A random-intercept complementary log-log model
 - 8.7.1 Model specification
 - 8.7.2 Estimation using Stata
- 8.8 Marginal and conditional survival probabilities
- 8.9 Summary and further reading
- 8.10 Exercises
- 9 Counts
 - 9.1 Introduction
 - 9.2 What are counts?
 - 9.2.1 Counts versus proportions
 - 9.2.2 Counts as aggregated event-history data
 - 9.3 Single-level Poisson models for counts
 - 9.4 Did the German health-care reform reduce the number of doctor visits?
 - 9.5 Longitudinal data structure
 - 9.6 Single-level Poisson regression
 - 9.6.1 Model specification
 - 9.6.2 Estimation using Stata
 - 9.7 Random-intercept Poisson regression
 - 9.7.1 Model specification
 - 9.7.2 Estimation using Stata
- Using xtpoisson
- Using xtmeipoisson
- Using gllamm

9.8 Random-coefficient Poisson regression

9.8.1 Model specification

9.8.2 Estimation using Stata

Using xtmepoisson

Using gllamm

9.8.3 Interpretation of estimates

9.9 Overdispersion in single-level models

9.9.1 Normally distributed random intercept

9.9.2 Negative binomial models

Mean dispersion or NB2

Constant dispersion or NB1

9.9.3 Quasilikelihood or robust standard errors

9.10 Level-1 overdispersion in two-level models

9.11 Other approaches to two-level count data

9.11.1 Conditional Poisson regression

9.11.2 Conditional negative binomial regression

9.11.3 Generalized estimating equations

9.11.4 Marginal and conditional estimates when responses are MAR

Simulation

9.12 How does birth history affect child mortality?

9.12.1 Simple piecewise exponential survival model

9.12.2 Piecewise exponential survival model with covariates and frailty

9.13 Which Scottish counties have a high risk of lip cancer?

9.14 Standardized mortality ratios

9.15 Random-intercept Poisson regression

9.15.1 Model specification

9.15.2 Estimation using gllamm

9.15.3 Prediction of standardized mortality ratios

9.16 Nonparametric maximum likelihood estimation

9.16.1 Specification

9.16.2 Estimation using gllamm

9.16.3 Prediction

9.17 Summary and further reading

9.18 Exercises

IV Models with nested and crossed random effects

10 Higher-level models with nested random effects

10.1 Introduction

10.2 Do peak-expiratory-flow measurements vary between methods?

10.3 Two-level variance-components models

10.3.1 Model specification

10.3.2 Estimation using xtmixed

10.4 Three-level variance-components models

10.4.1 Model specification

10.4.2 Different types of intraclass correlation

10.4.3 Three-stage formulation

10.4.4 Estimating using xtmixed

- 10.4.5 Empirical Bayes prediction using xtmixed
- 10.5 Did the Guatemalan immunization campaign work?
- 10.6 A three-level logistic random-intercept model
 - 10.6.1 Model specification
 - 10.6.2 Different types of intraclass correlations for the latent responses
 - 10.6.3 Different kinds of median odds ratios
 - 10.6.4 Three-stage formulation
- 10.7 Estimation of three-level logistic random-intercept models using Stata
 - 10.7.1 Using glamm
 - 10.7.2 Using xtmelogit
- 10.8 A three-level logistic random-coefficient model
- 10.9 Estimation of three-level logistic random-coefficient models using Stata
 - 10.9.1 Using glamm
 - 10.9.2 Using xtmelogit
- 10.10 Prediction of random effects
 - 10.10.1 Empirical Bayes prediction
 - 10.10.2 Empirical Bayes modal prediction
- 10.11 Different kinds of predicted probabilities
 - 10.11.1 Predicted marginal probabilities
 - 10.11.2 Predicted median or conditional probabilities
 - 10.11.e Predicted posterior mean probabilities
- 10.12 Summary and further reading
- 10.13 Exercises
- 11 Crossed random effects
 - 11.1 Introduction
 - 11.2 How does investment depend on expected profit and capital stock?
 - 11.3 A two-way error-components model
 - 11.3.1 Models specification
 - 11.3.2 Residual intraclass correlations
 - 11.3.3 Estimation
 - 11.3.4 Prediction
 - 11.4 How much do primary and secondary schools affect attainment at age 16?
 - 11.5 An additive crossed random-effects model
 - 11.5.1 Specification
 - 11.5.2 Estimation using xtmixed
 - 11.6 Including a random interaction
 - 11.6.1 Model specification
 - 11.6.2 Intraclass correlations
 - 11.6.3 Estimation using xtmixed
 - 11.6.4 Some diagnostics
 - 11.7 A trick requiring fewer random effects
 - 11.8 Do salamanders from different populations mate successfully?
 - 11.9 Crossed random-effects logistic regression
 - 11.10 Summary and further reading
 - 11.11 Exercises

A Syntax for gllamm, eq, and gllapred: The bare essentials
B Syntax for gllamm
C Syntax for gllapred
D Syntax for gllasim
References
Author index (PDF)
Subject index (PDF)

October 21, 2008 at 2:36 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Personally, I liked the bit about:

"9.7 Random-intercept Poisson regression"

At number 97 too - the ALICE CODE key number.

October 21, 2008 at 2:39 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.miteecables.com/402.html>

Riddle:

When is a MI TEE CABLE not a cable and a series of lectures
i.e.

Introduction to Quantitative Methods for the MPA Programme
(MI 402) given by Mr Sturm at the LSE?

October 21, 2008 at 2:45 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

One shouldn't finish the discussion upon the LSE without
mentioning:

Core members of BIOS (think top level mind control
programmers - and the 'computerised brain')

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October 21, 2008 at 3:19 AM

 Anonymous said...

http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/photos/photo_gallery.htm

Here's the lowdown on the 'acceptable' face of the ROYAL GENOME PROJECT. Check out the PR/whitewash people (Franklin is a really nasty piece of work):

Beyond the Genome: the Challenge of Synthetic Biology
The images presented here were taken at a panel discussion hosted by the BIOS Centre for the Study of Bioscience, Biomedicine, Biotechnology and Society and the Royal Society of Arts, London, in association with Penguin Books.

Wednesday 24 October 2007, 7pm, Old Theatre, Main Building, LSE.

Panellists

Dr Craig Venter, genome scientist, J Craig Venter Institute
Dr Chris Mason, tissue scientist, UCL, on the translational challenges
Professor Peter Lipton, philosopher, University of Cambridge, on the ethical challenges
Professor Sarah Franklin, sociologist, London School of Economics and Political Science,
Chair: Professor George Gaskell, social psychologist, London School of Economics and Political Science

http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/images/synthetic_biology/MG_0488.jpg

http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/images/synthetic_biology/MG_0502.jpg

October 21, 2008 at 3:27 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/images/xmasparty06/xmas1.jpg>

This woman controls the lot of them at BIOS - guess her identity.

October 21, 2008 at 3:32 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/images/ebmrct/Simon%20Wessely.jpg>

Check out SIMSON WESSELY and his HOLY GRAIL.

<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/photos/EBMRCTphotos.htm>

I have met most of this lot before - all ILL - all mind control slaves of the elite slave-driving class within the UK.

October 21, 2008 at 3:35 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/BIOS/images/BIOS_New_Year_party/Amaya%20Novas.bmp

AMAYA NOVAS - you might be interested in this photograph TOMLINSON - remind you of someone?

October 21, 2008 at 3:38 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://women.timesonline.co.uk/tol/life_and_style/women/body_and_soul/article3334274.ece

Here is that LISA JARDINE interview in full - upon being made Head of HFEA.

"I was approached for the job," she says, casually. "Whoever thought of me was brilliant. You know what I mean? When you think of it."

BWAHHA!

October 21, 2008 at 3:47 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.sdjewishjournal.com/stories/article5.html>

RITA BRONOWSKI - no comment.

October 21, 2008 at 3:56 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Changing the subject:

CALICO - RIMINGTON'S command code for CAL computer IC chip - O

October 21, 2008 at 3:59 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

Oddly enough, the ASHKENAZIM library assistant - read her screen wrongly and thought that the library internet computers were all booked up until the afternoon - I pointed out that they weren't...I then booked another hour on one...returned to the desk and the woman had come back from somewhere, she was complaining that her WATCH HAD STOPPED...and I 'knew'...that I had seen this in the future...and that it had quite momentous significance.

Anyway, as I browsed the LSE photographs, I was struck by how many of the people I had met because of MARK (he really didn't like FRANKLIN for example - 'really evil' was his comment and so even by his own standards of 'good' and 'evil', there were people who scared him) and also that MARK had shown me so many of those very photographs - now upon the LSE site.

I had a nap this morning...and woke up with the scent of oranges from somewhere...and then TOMLINSON told me that I would be heading towards Spain...to a coastal region.

Other notes:

THETHE HETTEH - HH ETE

'ETI' - I spelt his name wrongly...his name is the last initial word in the HARRY POTTER final book...and I have just got it out of the library again to find out who wrote the various chapters...no need to look too far...there are at least 6 of

them named in the dedication...and in the usual ALICE IN WONDERLAND 'snake line' poetry layout.

Additionally, following TOMLINSON'S lead with the actual ALICE SNAKE POEM and starting with one letter in the top line...I decided to go for two letters in 'dedication' i.e. IC (use a debit/credit card and place it flat down vertically from after IC to blank out half of the poem and you get:

IC
IT
KEN
A
HURD

I do not know who 'KEN A. HURD' is but I am willing to bet, that he had a lot to do with this...not the son of Douglas Hurd?

I then remembered that I had given THE LIBATION BEARERS quotation to DALDRY...or rather to the whole group...now when and where would I have read that...it must have been during my 'study periods' with TOMLINSON...I never read Aeschylus at Comprehensive school...DALDRY was the only one who knew what I was talking about...and so he rushed off to the library to find the book...

It is quite obvious now, why I had chosen those particular three stanzas - it is all about HAEMOPHILIA/PORPHYRIA...whereas the ILL, upon reading it...figured it was all about DEVIL worship and so immediately agreed to use it.

I then decided to look at the last letter code of the final couple of pages AND also the last line.

The last line is an OIL WELL CULT saying - and their most favourite one:

"All was well."

The first word code seemed more interesting than the usual references to 'lac' and 'eg' and 'aa' (Saatchis)...because it ends 'and I the'...so was ETTEH behind all of this as the new RA cult head?

Also there is the surname CRANE here to deal with...upon this last page...the new programming objects that have gone up in the front window of ESPLANADE HOUSE are all 'cranes'.

I suppose this book was called THE DEATHLY HALLOWS because that is where the EG was heading as the 13th ONE...this 'hangman's flat' of BRITISH INTELLIGENCE...more

a case of the deathly gallows in FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE...or even the 'Heathcliffe gallows' as in one of Tomlinson's 'literary roles'...

Here is the ISBN number:

978 0747591054

jhi b hehf jbafe

9 780747 591054

j hibheh efbafe - - E FAB E FH E HB IH J

I have to say that I do not know what the above is about...but remember laughing myself silly at DALRY in Prague 1995, singing that Heavy Metal song 'there's a 747 coming down in the night' and DALDRY questioned that one...he thought that 'planes' that crashed were numbered 757 for some reason...

So I asked JOHN WATERS what the above meant and he said 'nothing, the code has changed - it is +7 and then take the square root and round it up'.

Here is the new line:

9 780747 591054

4 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 2 3 3

eeededededcd

4 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 2 3 3

eeededededcd

MARR referred to me frequently as 'eeeeek!' as I have already mentioned. Yet there is an anagram here of DECEASED perhaps...or more likely 'e dead dead ed cd'...or perhaps backwards:

DC ED ED ED ED EEE - referring to the amount of different authors who worked upon the book?

Funnily enough, scanning through the first word of each line upon the last page...I get the phonetic sentence ending...'the rounded heels and I - THE...

This is all nonsense isn't it? Not worth the bother.

One can see that ALL numbers from 0-9 are reducible to EDC whereas if one were to take the number 54 - we would get roughly 8 and 'I'.

9 78 07 47 59 10 54

I E H G D I D

I have now remembered how I sat with MARK to look at this...and how I had made the same mistakes until he showed me that the last decoded string was correct...IE HGD ID...the HGD in question was a man called HAGGARD. He was responsible for the whole ALICE computer project. I had known the great-grand children of Ryder-Haggard at Blackheath All Saints school and mentioned that one...were they related to this computer guy...MARK didn't know but figured it was possible...an uncommon name.

Ryder-Haggard was famous for writing the novel SHE - about eternal youth.

Other notes:

This is ludicrous but I had left some cleaner out on the table DETTOL MOULD AND MILDEW REMOVER which has a 54 in the barcode:

5 011417 541401

c c e e i e c

CEI EEC C

So JOHN was right. This is the new coding system, divide the string into two figure numbers - +7 and take a square root - then read the string backwards. The ALICE system is a bit more complicated (but not much - so as to be 'user friendly') than in 1897.

How funny...doesn't RAW as in Robert Anton Wilson go on about a fictional 'genius' called HABBARD?

So JOHN, are you KANG?

Other notes:

This is all a bit topsy-turvy now...mainly because I was thinking this morning of why the network kept referring to me as a 'bunny rabbit'...why? Was I leading someone else through the maze of WONDERLAND? If so who? Not to worry - I have already met the 'white rabbit' of Harwich who is now leaving to go back to WINDSOR.

Other notes:

I have two more films to watch...the sequel to the horror HELLBOUND HELLRAISER II (which I haven't felt strong

enough to watch yet) and a DVD that I picked up today which appears to spell the end of the trail:

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE
ADAPTED FROM THE NOVEL OF THOMAS HARDY
AN ECOSSE FILMS PRODUCTION FOR ITV
WRITTEN BY ASHLEY PHAROAH

5 014138 600020

October 21, 2008 at 9:10 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Barcode: 5014138287528

Hellbound: Hellraiser II

The barcode is a 501 LEVIS code - pertinent to Tomlinson, then.

October 21, 2008 at 9:12 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://dvd.ciao.co.uk/Reviews/Hellbound_Hellraiser_2_Wide_Screen__36130

This movie is described as being of the ALICE IN WONDERLAND genre - and with CLIVE BARKER having written a script - looks horrifying. Also, pretty much what MARK wanted to do - open a 'doorway to hell' via the CERN project.

October 21, 2008 at 9:15 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

544295404.jpg

<http://www.realestatebook.com/homes/listing/101-538112466/Kutztown-PA-USA>

Another MR GREEN house...pop down the road to pick up HELLRAISER II or 'The Hellraiser Chronciles' at your local ILL bookshop:

Saucony Book Shop
41 West Main Street

Kutztown, PA 19530, UNITED STATES Google map

484-646-9097

[http://www.alibris.com/booksearch?
quuserid=SAUCONY7&cm_sp=product*listing*sellername](http://www.alibris.com/booksearch?quuserid=SAUCONY7&cm_sp=product*listing*sellername)
October 21, 2008 at 9:24 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

KUTZTOWN - Pennesylvania - a population of mainly German ancestry - largest population is under 21.

October 21, 2008 at 9:30 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.thefoodtrust.org/php/headhouse/die.blumme.php>

DIE BLUMME

"Just for nice"

No comment.

October 21, 2008 at 9:38 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

[http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2456646670/in/photostrea
m/](http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2456646670/in/photostream/)

Ghostly tower

That would be the UNHOLY GOST would it, MARK?

Shukhov Radio tower, Moscow

Check out the coding of the second image upon this
webpage:

539236137_1f08f9c1d1_m.jpg

October 21, 2008 at 9:44 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Son of G-d programming:

[http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2458171361/in/photostrea
m/](http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2458171361/in/photostream/)

To the cross I cling

Oro supplex et acclinis,
cor contritum quasi cinis:
gere curam mei finis

from the Te Deum

October 21, 2008 at 9:47 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Ave Maria, Gratia Plena

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2459036680/in/photostream/>

MAGDALENE programming.

October 21, 2008 at 9:48 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Tuba mirum spargens sonum
per sepulchra regionum,
coet omnes ante thronum.

The trumpeter awaits

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2458204179/in/photostream/>

ARMAGGEDON programming.

October 21, 2008 at 9:49 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Stormy sky

(The SS)

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2458254623/in/photostream/>

"St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cemetery, Kensal green London.
A less heavily manipulated version of a photograph that I
took 2 years ago."

See the alternative photo finishing for the code:

121265292_f5e554f84d_m.jpg

October 21, 2008 at 9:51 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2477137841/in/photostream/>

Ensign All Distance

"My e-bay parcels from Britain arrived yesterday- this is a 1930s focus free British-made box camera with 3 apertures and a bulb setting. It takes 6 by 9 cm negatives on 120 roll film.

Original cost 13/6 in 1933.

www.marriottcameras.co.uk/advertising/ensign1933/alldista..

The average U.K. salary in the 1930s was £200 a year, a three bedroom house - £350, a pint of beer - 2d
So 13 shillings and sixpence would have been about a sixth of an average family's weekly income. At 12 pints of beer a week, for example, this camera would have represented 3 months of drinking.

news.bbc.co.uk/1/hi/wales/4203686.stm"

Paste, and then read the first letter NWO code at the beginning of each line.

October 21, 2008 at 9:55 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

In the above case, it was:

MAFWSNOWNT1BBSHA1ERNT

October 21, 2008 at 9:57 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

MARK RICKENBACH showed me his entire collection of antique cameras - he was quite a collector. I shall write more upon this later - naturally they were all used to program slaves with:

<http://flickr.com/photos/seriykotik/2477137909/in/photostream/>

Zeiss Ikon

"My e-bay parcels from Britain arrived yesterday- this is a 1930s focus free German-made box camera with 3 apertures and a bulb setting. It takes 6 by 9 cm negatives on 120 roll film."

MAFWSN

October 21, 2008 at 9:59 AM



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Wednesday morning...I began to realise that having the keys to the ALICE program - meant that I could now 'play around' with the computer - work out what I could do with it.

I remembered how MARK had told me NEVER to tell anyone that I knew about this computer or the FINANCIAL program upon it. The database controlled all of the ILL STOCKS AND SHARES - it had every one of their accounts/portfolios upon it and MARK showed me some of them.

Again, I begin to see MARK as an equivocal/ambivalent guy - being so high up in the ILL - if you want to work against them - you are invariably undercover - you have to keep doing things to show the ILL that you are on their side - whilst doing minor things to help others, who are against them.

I then thought - instead of demanding the impossible off the ILL who are really too brain-damaged to respond - I should find out how to funnel their money into my OWN account. Simply take back what they stole. I could also put it into other more 'deserving' accounts. In theory, I could put it back into every account in every bank in the UK/world. Share it all out...

This will be my next project.

Other notes:

I then thought - why would MARK not want anyone to know that I knew about this computer? Because it was the ALICE computer and he was making me 'own' my own ILL programming. It was all a 'trick' to get me to foster the ALICE computer rather than to destroy it. The ALICE computer controls all of the money made out of the extreme sexual abuse of girl children, in the main - that is why it is called the ALICE computer. Although I have to note here that for the past few days - somebody had put two books out for me which were relatively recently written - they are an unashamed and unabashed boy-child version of ALICE IN WONDERLAND. I will look out for them again - they weren't exactly called ALEC IN WONDERLAND but the ILLustrations were of very similar 'adventures' e.g. chessboards and 'on the other side of the mirror'. The ILL are now programming young boys in the same way - it gives new meaning to 'no gender bias'. The books appear to have been published about 10 years ago and so the ILL will have been programming with them for some time.

I remember that MARK also told me that I could hold it to ransom in order to get my money back but that I would be too 'kind' to the ILL and give them the passwords in the end - let them in. That is one thing that I most definitely will not do. I haven't done anything that he wanted me to do so far - he had to rapidly 'change the plans' after I had thrown a spanner in the works, regarding the first plan i.e. TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON at the ROYAL MINT - the Royals escaping to their 'idyll' and so forth...

Other notes:

I decided to look through RIMINGTON'S files last night and found something interesting which I destroyed...it was her 'carrier pigeon' facility...how she relayed messages on to her slaves.

I then looked for 'memories' which would currently help me and found quite an extraordinary one - it was in the WHITEHOUSE and during BILL CLINTON'S tenure as President.

RIMINGTON was in the room - a large office with windows on both sides with an 'administrator's' desk to the right against the wall...there was an official sitting at the large desk, full of paperwork...CLINTON told RIMINGTON to go behind the desk with a syringe...to inject his penis and then to give him fellatio - he was telling the man that she was 'expert' in this - that would send him into heaven. CLINTON continued to talk the whole time - as RIMINGTON was performing this upon him and I could 'see' what the guy was seeing in his own mind...and it appeared to be from a 'video' that he had been shown before...it was programming reinforcement and of the WHITE RABBIT...CLINTON was telling the guy that he was MASTER of all of the WHITE RABBITS...and the funniest thing is that the image of this WHITE RABBIT...was precisely the same as the face of the ornamental WHITE RABBIT, which is in the PIE SEAS FISH AND CHIP SHOP...it had the same extremely 'sinister' expression upon its face...not a 'sweet little bunny rabbit' at all...and a really dangerous, dark glint in its eyes...anyway, this was what this guy was seeing in his mind...a vision of the face of this macabre WHITE RABBIT as if it were 'god' in the skys...it's face had appeared between massive grey/white clouds...as if a storm were blowing over...it was really quite an oppressive image.

Anyway, now I know why I was so interested in getting my hands on that ornamental WHITE RABBIT in the PIE SEAS FISH AND CHIP SHOP...I wanted to know who/what it stood for...and now I know...the MASTER WHITE RABBIT...and that person is/was BILL CLINTON.

The fact that this 'vision' of the WHITE RABBIT was in

conjunction with some DRUG and FELLATIO makes me think that possibly the drug was linked to the 'white stuff' - some COCAINE derivative?

Additionally, RIMINGTON looked a lot younger than she is now...so she was possibly Director General of MI5 at the time.

Other notes:

I then had another look at TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA to see if I could find out more...but didn't find anything...except to note that the power relationship or rather hierarchy of the ILL cult at the OVAL OFFICE was not necessarily linked to being TOP DOG. GEORGE BUSH was claiming to be the WIZARD OF OZ, long before he became President. Even whilst being President, CLINTON was only MASTER OF THE WHITE RABBITS.

Other notes:

I suppose if one takes the WIZARD OF OZ story in its entirety - the WIZARD is as trapped and helpless as everybody else, at the end of the day...he is trapped within the program.

I wonder if the TORNADO might provide clues as to who was behind the force which originally created this program?

I have already noted that a man named HAGGARD created the computerised ALICE program...and not HAGBARD or HAGRID etc...so what was HAKPIBAT all about...perhaps I misread it and this was some 'scanner' stuck in that heater to HACK THE PI SLAVE 'BAT' execution files?

This new fan heater that I have...does the same 'mysterious' thing...it also turns itself on without warning but ONLY if it is plugged into the plug socket in the bedroom. Additionally, when I turn it off...it sometimes flashes the light GREEN 'Uranus' light but not from out of the back...out of the control dial at the front.

The last time it did this...was when I was musing about how TOMLINSON had said that ALL painkillers upon the market were dangerous...and that one could only take aspirin safely but not in large quantities i.e. maybe 1-2 a day.

TOMLINSON or somebody else, obviously thought that this was a BIG point.

Additionally, I have become aware that the WORLD HEALTH ORGANISATION has been a serious ffnorde in most of the accounts written by escaped slaves/ rebels to the ILL cult. I became aware of this again, reading through TRANCE

FORMATION OF AMERICA...Cathy states in her account upon one page 'WHO' is doing this (i.e. behind all of it)...and immediately, I linked this to her circling what so many others have circled but had not attacked directly WHO - the World Health Organisation.

I need to do some research upon this particular 'body' today. I have known for some time that one should look beyond the mystification/esoteric nonsenses of the ILL CULT and pinpoint the ILL medical experimentation, procedures and practices behind it.

From what NIKOLAS told me - it is all about PRINCE PHILIP and his fascist brigade, circa the end of WWII - helping his NAZI mates to get the NAZI scientists and their data, out of Europe and into the UK/USA, to continue their research. They were then 'hidden' within the system or put to work privately.

It is still all about OPERATION PAPERCLIP as far as I am concerned.

For some reason - I can see CLIPPER AP from PAPERCLIP...the ILL education that we received in 1980 was all about mafia trades...and the TEA CLIPPERS were a frequent image in museums etc... additionally, the initials AP come up a huge amount in codes...

Who were the families who ran the TEA trade?

Of course - so many ILL jokes surround that one...'two for T and T for two'...the ILL joke being that 'T' usually means torture and/or drugging i.e. a drug in your TEA.

What about the COFFEE SHOPS of the 'Age of Enlightenment'?

I remember describing them as communication hubs - not unlike the INTERNET - where information from all over the world, was rapidly exchanged after the ships and their merchants had come into the LONDON docks.

I forgot to mention that RIMINGTON'S 'carrier pigeon' hub was of a particular image in her mind:

A GOLDEN COFFEE BEAN

I therefore ground it to 'dust' in her mind and then blew the dust away.

Funnily enough, I can now remember that NESCAFE brand GOLD BLEND and RIMINGTON laughing about that old series of advertisements where that famous British actress...is

visiting a plantation - she is the boss...but nobody knows who the 'boss' is - until she reveals herself by drinking some of the coffee but I cannot remember what the punchline was...RIMINGTON saw herself as this 'boss'...- I bet she did...it would be the nasty sort of psychological game that she would like to play, with juniors who hadn't met her before.

Other notes:

HELLBOUND HELLRAISER II

It is maybe a little silly - but I have to make one last note here before I talk about this film...because I typed in FRASER instead of RAISER without thinking...and it concerned another conversation with MARK...I had many conversations with him, whilst staying in his room in Asystencki...and also in various places afterwards...perhaps it was because, as he said 'women have an eye for detail that men do not normally have'...he figured that was what was so interesting about women...and he liked to pick up upon everything...talk things through, examine the details...this was why he liked chatting with women and his favourites were old ladies...he adored them...just like my father. You can pick up a massive amount of interesting information, from old ladies.

Anyway, the whole FRASIER/FRASER (spelling?) hit comedy US sitcom...was ILL-coded up to the eyeballs...particularly the surname DR CRANE. My family loved it but I cannot say that I saw many episodes...

All I can remember is that a LIVERPUDLIAN character called DAPHNE turns up (which was a really odd one for American soaps - having an English dialect rather than a 'received pronunciation' accent from some acting school)...and DAPHNE is the name given to female alters in DRYAD programming i.e. if a man made a pass at you who wasn't 'allowed' to do so - you turned into a block of wood - see the GREEK myth about DAPHNE and APOLLO (she is a dryad who turns herself into a 'tree' in order to escape his amorous advances).

Having seen more large chunks of DEAD WOOD left around again, in programming sites around HARWICH yesterday (I made a mental note to try to remove them)...one can see that somebody here, is still DRYAD programming. I have already recounted how I removed them from the MASONIC garden. DRYAD programming is for both boys and girls.

Other notes:

YAWN - I am going to have to think up another email for COMPASS this morning - to extend my stay here for another

week...looks like this is going to be a 'long haul'.

Hi ROGER

I regret to say, that having had no joy in terms of my dues being repaid, as yet - I have extended my stay at FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE, WEST STREET for another week - until the 30th OCTOBER 2008. I am sorry for any inconvenience this causes you - however, one has to say that this is far more 'inconvenient' for myself. I intend to move out at the earliest possible time - once everything has been settled.

BEST REGARDS

EMILY GYDE MA

Other notes:

I would guess that covers it - what else can one say - short and 'sweet'.

Money is now tight and that makes me angry - being contacted to pay BT/TV Licensing/British Gas bills makes me even more angry - you want your stocks/shares to go through the floor - you try to cut me off - send me any more reminders...and you will get it in the neck.

Other notes:

HELLBOUND HELLRAISER II

This film was less horrific/gory and more interesting than the first one...yes, it did have a strong ALICE IN WONDERLAND theme to it...ALICE works out the puzzles and brings down the 'squad from hell'.

The ILL subtext seems to be that she helps the ILL or rather their ILL 'abused child alters' to see that they were once human. They then gang up against the DOCTOR who had originally started to experiment upon them in order to find out the darkest corners of his soul - and this psychiatrist/neurological surgeon is then destroyed.

I have a pretty good idea who this is based upon...I have no idea what DR SACHS looks like...but he will be one of the 'chosen few' in terms of OPERATION PAPERCLIP NAZIS...or the son of one of them.

The actor who was chosen for this part - looks like MR D'AJANI or PETER SMITH...and as people pointed out to me in Prague - this is known as an Arabic look but not necessarily...MR D'AJANI'S family hailed from Turkey and SULEIMAN THE GREAT. I remember remarking upon that one

to MARK - because I had watched this film with him, at the TEMPLAR CASTLE. He wanted me to see it for some reason.

I suppose because I was going to be the ALICE who works it all out, by opening the ORIENTAL puzzle box. REV MOON is visually 'stated' in this movie...you have the FULL MOON lights, all around the psychiatric hospital. I even put a FULL MOON night-light, outside this flat front door. Anyway, ALICE can turn the PUZZLE BOX into a SWASTIKA and back again. When she turns it into a swastika, all hell breaks lose.

What can one say but again: the ILL have to give up their medical files - upon ALL of their illicit and illegal research upon human beings. Nobody can be properly healed or cured, until they do so.

As far as I am concerned - the unstated presence (only visual) in this film, is REV MOON.

One doesn't normally equate NAZISM with the Far East but if one is perhaps a bit more broad-minded...as the hippies used to state...it was originally a 'dual symbol' - an Aryan/Indian one...rather like KALI the life-giver and destroyer...depending upon which way it swirled...which way the life force went...and the Far East knew a lot more about that sort of thing than the West (or even the Middle-East)...far more ancient cultures...

Other notes:

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE

I was also shown this movie at the TEMPLAR CASTLE but this time, by TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON as part of my ILL 're-programming'. RIMINGTON told me that the whole film had been written about her - she was the 'heroine' in it. I was then made to 'model' myself upon her i.e. the bastards made me re-enact one scene where I was to wash my hands in the same water as 'Vince' and another scene where I was to play the piano by putting my hands over Tomlinson's...I still haven't worked out why this was necessary but RIMINGTON wanted me remodelled upon her own image...

The ILL CODING in this film is extensive...you have MR SHINAR...remember 'shinning' as in PSI telepathy...MR SHIN RA.

It looks like RIMINGTON is playing off various NWO ILL factions...until she finally makes her choice...

HARMONICS is a big number in this film...she is to introduce it into the NWO/ILL culture and the 'old choir' as in the CH (Swiss) IO cult have to be made to accept this new type of mind control programming...

RAH MONS IC

Anyway, the very title of the film GREENWOOD...we have the constant reference to the 'dead trees' i.e. dead branches of the brain after ILL programming...the very first images of the film...this takes me back to that terrible video game of the COPPICED DEAD TREE (the human brain after ILL programming)...'SCRATCHES'.

This ghastly COPPICED TREE is the major visual theme of the entire movie...how it comes to life...lives and then 'dies' in the autumn...

I will write more upon this later...no time, today.

Other notes:

My mother just rang but didn't leave a message - I am warning you ILL - I will trace back who is making her harass me and your money will disappear. Every one of you - all down the line.

Other notes:

I forgot to mention - that in the LILACS MASONIC GARDEN - something rather 'good' has happened...the XMAS TREE has been felled...it had fallen over AND the SWASTIKA has bitten the dust...it was standing in that very tub.

The 'flowerpot' 'lady without a lamp' and the 'flowerpot' 'motorcyclist' are now hiding under the rhododendrums...what does that mean...a reference to the brain or the Island of Rhodes?

October 22, 2008 at 2:24 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES CONT'D:

Other notes:

Consider the two questions below:

HOW MUCH IS?

AN' MATCHES?

This surrounds an old joke by the English (Italian mother) MARK who was staying at Hotelu Asystencki (he was an EFL teacher and good friend of JAMES FORREST). When his Italian mother first came to England – she spoke very little English and when she wanted to know how much an item in

a supermarket was – she would ask 'ow much es?' She would duly be given a box of matches. The assistant tended to assume that she had said 'and matches'. I wonder what BRAND of matches she was given? BRYANT/SWAN etc...

MATT CH ES

MATT in CH has come up a lot recently.

WHO HQ in CH.

In addition – LOWRY also appears to be working for WHO – or he used to, at any rate.

MATCHBOX PEOPLE – DOGS AND CATS...they were all Lowry's slaves.

Other notes:

I forgot to add an odd one...look at the COPYRIGHT in the last HARRY POTTER book (Deathly Hallows)...and see that J K ROWLING has apparently 'asserted her moral rights' to this book and has NOT been registered as the AUTHOR of the work.

How very funny. The Ill were obviously not going to take any chances with that book at all – they all wanted their 'pound of flesh' for the respective chapters that they had written and so J K ROWLING had not been allowed to register it under her name as the legal 'author'.

The very idea of ROWLING being a 'moral' person, made me laugh out loud until I realised that this simply meant that she had lent her company name i.e. 'J K ROWLING' to the book, or something along those lines.

October 22, 2008 at 2:25 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

WIKIPEDIA:

"Moral rights are distinct from any ECONOMIC RIGHTS (my capitals) tied to copyrights. Even if an artist has assigned his or her rights to a work to a third party, he or she still maintains the moral rights to the work. Some jurisdictions allow for the waiver of moral rights. In the United States, the Visual Artists Rights Act of 1990 (VARA) recognizes moral rights, but only applies to works of visual art.

October 22, 2008 at 2:30 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.ipo.gov.uk/copy/c-manage/c-useenforce/c-useenforce-enforce/c-useenforce-enforce-moral.htm>

"Moral rights

Moral rights give the authors of literary, dramatic, musical, artistic works and film directors the rights to:

to be identified as the author of the work or director of the film in certain circumstances, e.g. when copies are issued to the public

to object to derogatory treatment of the work or film which amounts to a distortion or mutilation or is otherwise prejudicial to the honour or reputation of the author or director.

In contrast to the economic rights under copyright, moral rights are concerned with protecting the personality and reputation of authors.

The right to be identified cannot be exercised unless it has been asserted, that is, the author or director has indicated their wish to exercise the right by giving notice to this effect (which generally has to be in writing and signed) to those seeking to use or exploit the work or film.

Moreover, the author or director can waive both the right to be identified and the right to object to derogatory treatment.

Situations in which these rights do not apply:

computer programs

where ownership of a work originally vested in an author's employer

where material is used in newspapers or magazines

reference works such as encyclopaedias or dictionaries

Authors of literary, dramatic, musical and artistic works and film directors are also granted the moral right not to have a work or film falsely attributed to them."

October 22, 2008 at 2:33 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



"Authors of literary, dramatic, musical and artistic works and film directors are also granted the moral right not to have a work or film falsely attributed to them."

Really?

In view of the very bad 'ghost-writing' that went on in the

DEATHLY HALLOWS - let us hypothesize that ROWLING has 'moral rights' to the books that I wrote - and say that if she wasn't such a 'puppet actress' - she should have hauled them over the coals for that one for sullyng her 'good name' as the 'pretend authoress' of the books.

That would indeed be an interesting court case - worthy of LOOKING GLASS WORLD.

October 22, 2008 at 2:36 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



"In contrast to the economic rights under copyright, moral rights are concerned with protecting the personality and reputation of authors."

Even funnier, in relation to J K Rowling and the DEATHLY HALLOWS.

This is all making me smile.

What a pack of cards.

October 22, 2008 at 2:40 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



"The right to be identified cannot be exercised unless it has been asserted, that is, the author or director has indicated their wish to exercise the right by giving notice to this effect (which generally has to be in writing and signed) to those seeking to use or exploit the work or film."

This segment appears to contain the crux of the matter.

It seems to be saying that other people can use the 'work' and do what they like with it IF they have a signature to do so.

That is what happened with THE DEATHLY HALLOWS.

The ILL all fought over it like CARRION CROWS, after I had flattered their egos. I had told them that they all knew enough about Illuminati programming (upon which the entire series is based)and could write it themselves. The style was a 'generic' one and easy enough to copy.

I then stood back to watch the feathers fly. They all wanted a piece of the action or rather THE MONEY and all fancied themselves as 'authors'.

(Forgive my 'lack' of style within these harem-scarem notes but I really cannot be arsed.)

 Black Rabbit said...



NOTES CONT'D

I didn't manage to buy the 'white rabbit' from the SAINT HELENA'S HOSPICE display this Wednesday morning – once the 'gate' had been unlocked but I wasn't even sure if I wanted it...having found out the identity of the 'top rabbit'.

However, I managed to buy the WHITE GHOST soft toy, before it went into the shop window and for 60p. I wish that I could post a photograph of it up – here and now. It is very funny indeed. A triangular white object with 'black tears' for eyes and a semi-circular 'black smile' upon its face.

It is carrying an rotund ORANGE pumpkin in its left paw.

It also has a sort of SWASTIKA of differently coloured textile 'rag' in four pieces, coming out of the top of its head.

DETAILS:

TY Ghoulianne TM
Copyright TY INC.
TY EUROPE LTD
GOSPORT, HANTS
PO13 OFW U.K.
SURFACE WASHABLE
CE

It has a big RED heart 'booklet' edged in gold – hanging off its right arm. The pages contain the following information:

TY ORIGINAL BEANIES (with a holographic 5 pointed star)
The Beanie Babies Collection
C – Ty Inc. C – Ty Japan
C – Ty Canada C – Ty Asia
C – Ty Europe C – Ty Australia
Gosport,
P013 OFW
U.K.

www.ty.com

Next page:

Ghoulianne TM

DATE OF BIRTH: November 1, 2004

Things that go bump in the night

Creaks and shrieks that cause a fright
Spookiest things that you've ever seen
That's why I love Halloween !

SAFETY PRECAUTION

Please remove all tags
And other accessories
Before giving to a child.

0 08421 40260 1
Retain Tag for Reference
Surface
Wash

There is a final page which is unattached and has an ILL 'first letter code':

German:
S B a K B R

Spanish/Portuguese:
P Q a G L

French:
C R a G L

Italian:
P P t C L

My general feeling and BWAHH! laughter is directed towards Rimington here...mainly because I remembered that she had also used the name LIANNE as one of her many pseudonyms...including, living near Sudbury as ANNE ELLIS.

So has RIMINGTON now set herself up as the HOLY GOST of the phone-tapping brigade? Even funnier...

My point in buying this item and parading around HARWICH/DOVERCOURT with it in my hand...was to show that this 'puppet' is now under my control. It is NOT going to be used as a programming item, this week...to programme the ILL slaves in Harwich and surrounding areas...besides, I am the true 'ghost in the machine' now.

October 22, 2008 at 4:10 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.pols.iastate.edu/Photos/lowry.jpg>

Tell me - is LOWRY one of the pseudonyms for the ROTHSCHILDS?

look at this photograph and then compare it to the ROTHCHILD banker upon the DAILY MAIL today.

October 22, 2008 at 4:20 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www2.warwick.ac.uk/fac/arts/ctccs/staff/kuhiwczak/>

Maybe it is just a generic 'Slavic' look.

Compare genetic traits to PIOTR KUHIWCZAK who works in Bassnett/Collie's Centre for Translation and Comparative Cultural Studies.

He claims to be Jewish and to come from Poland - yet whilst I was living there - the Polish academics told me that his name was neither Polish nor Jewish, interestingly enough.

October 22, 2008 at 4:26 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

So who the hell is he?

October 22, 2008 at 4:26 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Having got back from DOVERCOURT - I found a letter from HOUSING BENEFIT telling me to repay £196.16 which had apparently been 'overpaid' once the JOB CENTRE had illegally stopped my claim.

There was a number highlighted in YELLOW upon this light green paper and I immediately knew what it meant - I had been 'waiting' for it. A code command for a 'stroke':

50223842

I had already seen this happening in the future and so had prepared myself for it in terms of concocting a 'return to sender' which would really screw all of the ILL up i.e. an 'equation' that none of them could solve.

I suppose this is all to do with 'outing' LOWRY and also KUHICWZAK upon the web, this morning.

I remember a LOWRY look-a-like in my flat in MANNINGTREE (along with RIMINGTON and Co) - circa 2004 and thinking how alike, he and PIOTR KUHICWZAK looked...in fact, at first, I thought that he was simply a slimmed down version of KUHICWZAK (who had cut his hair at the sides - bald on top)...maybe he was...I hadn't seen this man since WARWICK UNIVERSITY 1997.

MY ELECTRICS JUST BLEW AGAIN.

I only have the washing machine, the cooker and this computer on. No lights, heating or anything else. This is becoming a 'normal' occurrence.

Most people would call in an electrician but I am hardly in a position to - I have already reported (about a year ago) to COMPASS, that the cooker tends to blow the fusebox but was not listened to - because it would take 'money' to replace. Despite the fact that most people know that if an appliance blows the fusebox more than ONCE - it should not be used again - because it is dangerous. I argued that if I was electrocuted, that the 'insurance' that MR CHARALAMBOUS would have to pay out - would be far greater than the price of a new cooker. I wasn't 'heard'.

I suppose this is, in essence, the folly of the ROYALS and the ROCKEFELLERS - particularly in regard to the position in which, they are now in.

Other notes:

In relation to the fan heaters that I formerly had in this flat - they were supposed to electrocute me but Israeli Army Intelligence had got there beforehand and changed the fuses (at any rate, they told me that I was now 'safe' and that the appliances would not electrocute me). I can deduce from this that the ILL were hoping to electrocute me in this flat - in the hope of keeping my 'computer memory' FATLESS. How funny. It is amazing how FAT my memory has become, over the past 3 years or so.

May I remind the ILL that if they do electrocute my brain - something worse than the planned CIA 'cascade' program will be put into action. You have been warned (but do you ever listen).

Other notes:

I was hoping that after starting my computer up again after the general electrical failure - that I would be treated to another RAW LIBRARY 'empty turquoise stage' with the 'Microsoft white RAYS across it'...but that was not to be. The computer started up normally - apart from the general file check upon 'J' which is apparently the significant FAT file upon this computer. (NOT in my brain, Honey).

How silly is this going to get - I ask myself.

TOMLINSON had warned me in those evil MI5 PAS mind control emails that the 'insanity' would get worse and

worse...I can now see that he was talking about the POOR FAIRIES/FAILURES...

Other notes:

I remembered recently...TOMLINSON asking my father for money...this memory is linked to THE SIMPSONS comic where you have a 'young Tomlinson' and Homer...and this 'young Tomlinson' takes a shine to the SIMPSON family...and then tries to make replicants of them with the 'redundo' spray (or whatever it was called)...

TOMLINSON was in the UK and with no money...no visible means of support...he had to work for RIMINGTON/SCARLETT or he would be murdered...my father helped him out (twice as I recall because the conversation suggested that) but told him that he could not do this indefinitely...TOMLINSON would have to toe the ILL line and do as he was told...by RIMINGTON/SCARLETT in order to get paid...

The above took place at 14 St Bernards Road and in my mid-teens...TOMLINSON was trying to get money off my father...and he managed it...without having to 'earn it' in an ILL way...one could say that with his intellect and education...that he could have walked into a job almost anywhere...but in terms of my much lower education and skills base, I can still understand his position because as the 'dole' used to say to me 'we cannot understand why you do not even get an interview for these jobs - something is very wrong here'...in relation to secretarial/admin posts...and I applied for...heaven knows...1000s over the years - and because these low-level bureaucrats (sorry - but that is what the job is) didn't understand the ILL system which ran their system - they tended to treat me as a 'cheat' and a 'slacker' i.e. that it must be my fault somehow and would let me know that, in NO uncertain terms - with sometimes, aggressive and scathing verbal attacks...

...what I have had to put up with, over the years...since 16 years old - having been put in the ROYAL 'GONG' room.

Having fully realised this sick ILL system a couple of years ago...I then decided to do something about it, for my own health and peace of mind...I would no longer try to get myself a job as a part-time secretary for a couple of weeks (all I was allowed in this country) by arse-licking whoever was around...the only 'rolling' contract for full-time secretarial work (from an agency at £4 per hour after tax) was in Birmingham...at THE REGISTRY OFFICE where two of RIMINGTON'S minions made life almost insufferable as my 'supervisors'...I got the better of them by exposing their conduct in a letter CC'd to the most important people in the

organisation.

Whether these people were ILL or not, was not the point, I knew what ILL slaves are like - the ILL are very ambitious and combative...therefore, any chance to strike somebody else down, is taken e.g. an official letter of complaint listing another ILL person's failures to conduct themselves according to the rules and regulations of the 'body' in question, is used even against their own 'people'...but naturally, I had to leave the job afterwards...it was too emotionally 'desperate' for me to continue there.

Oddly enough, my mother agreed with my resignation letter - formulated as a very polite letter of complaint - as she was also to do, after TONY GREEN'S witless, desperate and contrived 'redundancy' from ACORN VILLAGES LTD.

The 'stage-management' was something to be seen to be believed - GREEN had all of the staff into a general meeting - threatened them ALL with redundancy because of 'money' and 'cutbacks' (they had been scared out of their minds for weeks before this meeting and rumours were rife upon the grapevine - I sat back, laughing...somewhere at the back of my mind - I had the WHOLE picture) - GREEN then only sacked myself and a part-timer. It is very funny in retrospect, it unveils just how much I had FRIGHTENED the ILL into these extreme and HYSTERICAL staged 'shows'...simply by showing signs that I was 'waking up'...

Other notes:

I do not know why TOMLINSON was 'without family' and 'without means' at that point in his life (circa 1980). Had he lost his memory? Amnesia - as THE SIMPSONS suggest? He never ever talked about any family at all - during that entire year.

Why was he dependent upon my father? He had his mother and his step-brother TOBY in LONDON somewhere at that point...

My father is NOT a good person to be dependent upon, regarding money...as I certainly know...and my mother found out to her cost after she married him...

He went berserk after she threatened him...because he would not give her enough money to run the family household...(she was only working for a morning or so, a week as a GP) and so then she moved up a gear and took the PUBLIC HEALTH exams...and began to earn more than him after qualifying as a Director..he went crazy during that time...

I remember the only time that EDWARD as a young teenager got really angry and swore at my father...called him a 'mad bastard'...my father had come home...taken the garbage can from under the sink and had thrown it around the kitchen...he then proceeded to jump up and down upon it...dancing around with rage...because my mother wasn't at home and he wanted her to be...every time HE came home...'mother love'...she wasn't 'there' for him...ED sussed that one, he described the scenario (I had seen it but had no idea why Dad was acting in that way) - Ed had understood it, from a 'male' point of view...and had got very hot under the collar because of it...Ed is a much 'cooler' character in terms of understanding and governing his emotions...

I wonder what ED had been thinking at the time - because he is very rationale - and he had briefly explained Dad's behaviour to me, in terms of 'she had no money - took new course - more money - independence from Dad - mad bastard'..and if one expanded upon that one:

"Okay, so she is not there for you...but you didn't give her enough money to live...she wanted to run a household and to buy expensive things for herself now and then...you never gave her the money to do it - saying that you were saving up for the expensive things like holidays for the family and so forth...but none of it really materialised...and so now she has struck out on her own and she has gone back to her 'youth'...laughing and joking with an 'in-crowd' of students who are from their 30s to their 50s on their 'away days' and 'weekend' lectures...she is the oldest of the lot but she was always a 'party girl' in her youth (she loved to dance and make a 'noise' in general) and she is enjoying herself upon this course...let her be...take the consequences of your actions..

My father had to do so...my mother organised parties at 14 St Bernards Road for her new-found acquaintances...who were an odd array of people...to be sure...and he became, slowly but surely accustomed to the idea that his wife was not controllable by money...i.e. she didn't leave him, once she had her own money. I suppose he realised that eventually but it was obviously a 'painful' waking up experience, for him. The very idea, had sent him 'crazy' at first. Was this TEMPLAR indoctrination?

My mother even took up smoking again, during this period of retraining for Public Health jobs...with a vengeance...she then gave up cigarettes and decided to take up 'small cigars' which she said that she didn't inhale...but she did...it was quite extraordinary to watch her...she would exhale a small cloud of white smoke and then suck it back in, really quickly...I pointed this out to her 'you are inhaling but in a really odd way' as I watched the small cloud of smoke float

upwards and then watched her mouth open like a fish, to then wilfully suck the small white cloud of smoke, back in...she was not amused. It was like watching GANDALF blowing smoke rings - in reverse. The smoke rings floated upwards and then suddenly, simply disappeared back into her mouth. Like watching a 'rewind' video.

However, if my father was in any way worried that my mother would join the 'History Man crew'...he shouldn't have bothered...she knew how to hold her own as a woman...and 'Politics' were never her thing...real life was...

Other notes:

Yesterday, browsing through the GREEN HOUSE (and seeing that the kitchen furniture was identical to that in FLAT 3)...in KUTZTOWN...PENNSYLVANIA...

German reunification...perhaps a sceptical frame of mind had seen the Hunnish frame of mind as 'fragmented kingdoms'...that had to be brought together.

This is what MARK had seen in his own mind (after it had been butchered by ILL programming)..he saw the world as a fractured article (in pieces) that had to be made whole...is this some deep imprint upon the Germanic psyche? The need to pull everything back together?

That is why MARK and NIKOLAS had got on so well...they were working on the distant cultural origins of their minds...their GERMAN ANCESTRY...and they 'knew' each other and got on so well, culturally...and in day-to-day life...living, working together...

I was struck by the above thought...whilst looking at the Pennsylvanian KUTZTOWN (and reminded of the 'Mr Kurtz - he dead' line)...and then began to think about how immigrant populations tend to be very patriotic to the point of being MORE German or Irish or English (or whatever nationality they originated from in the first place)...as some sort of compensation for leaving...and then thought...I have tracked down the NAZIS to this neighbourhood...they will have one of their HQs here.

Other notes:

Thursday morning...

I haven't finished my notes on PIOTR KUHICWZAK yet. He turned up in the UK with his wife and children - apparently 'on the run' from the Eastern Bloc - Soviet Occupation...SUSAN BASSNETT and her husband took this family in...KUHICWZAK then got a job in her

Centre...DABYDEEN was suspicious of this man in 1991...I asked more about him...DABYDEEN told me that his interests were Eastern European and very Socialist...usual Marxist/Structuralist sort of talk...and I tried to smooth over the waters, saying that the inherent contradiction in KUHICWZAK's circumstances, must be due to the fact that he would never have got a job at a UK University if he didn't spout that sort of stuff...yes, he looked like a real HYPOCRITE by espousing a political system that he had just escaped from...but you had to see it from a survival point of view...he had to find a job and the UK Academics would see him as an example of 'living Socialism' from the Eastern Bloc...and as some sort of a 'hero'...they all loved those Socialist/Marxist theories and he had been indoctrinated with them ...obviously knew them off by heart...

Anyway, KUHICWZAK's wife had a baby at the same time as BASSNETT...Manneke also told me that one...and BASSNETT apparently learnt how to speak Polish whilst they were all living together...so at least the wife could speak Polish then...

My only brush with KUHICWZAK was at WARWICK UNIVERSITY 1996/7...although I had been quite thoroughly questioned about him by, I presume, Polish Intelligence 1992-4...working at the University of Silesia...they were all very suspicious about him but as I had only met Bassnett by that point - who used to turn up for British Council ventures in Poland (and Dabydeen a year earlier)...I couldn't tell them anything about him.

Anyway, the Poles were of the opinion that they had NEVER ever heard of the surname KUHICWZAK ...but that didn't make much of an impression upon me at the time...my own surname had the same effect upon the English...yet I had been born in Stepney, London.

Looking at this surname now...it looks like an ILL anagram in that it contains the odd 'CW' in the middle...KAZ WC IH UK...in fact it looks like the name of an 'operation' in the UK.

The first association that comes to mind for KAZ is KAZIMIERZ...the Jewish ghetto quarter in Krakow. I have already related my very bizarre experience there (I was with FRANCO but he wandered off on his own, taking photographs)...this was the first time that I had seen MR PUTIN...on the street, following me...the 'reincarnation' idea...as soon as I got to the outskirts of that quarter, I 'knew' where I was and where I wanted to go...back to the 'house' in which I had been born...to find it...and to then remember my nightmares there, as a 'child'...and then to witness something akin to 'Encounters of the Third Kind' (I have already related this in detail but anyway, I now figure that it was a 'stealth bomber' taking off - a prototype of the

'invisibility material' - on the other side of the dried up river - it was like standing near to an invisible helicopter taking off but virtually silent)...the whole thing was quite inexplicable...although DALDRY was to explain it later (in 1995) as 'someone had sent you to meet somebody but they didn't turn up' i.e. that I had simply been following a mind control command...ended up outside that house...and nothing had happened...the other person had missed their appointment...

Anyway, apart from that...I met KUHIWCZAK at the Warwick Centre in 1996...and I managed to upset him a great deal - in the meeting held by my course, to complain about how our MA had been run i.e. after SABINA SHARKEY had disappeared without trace at the end of the first term - no substitute teacher was put in - nearly all of us had paid for this 'taught' year's course and it was quite outrageous to be told that we had to 'teach ourselves'...and to be berated for being 'lazy' about it by Jane somebody, a lecturer at that Centre, who didn't appear to do any work at all (additionally, there was a whole corridor of staff offices for lecturers who didn't even bother to come in, never mind teach anything)...the Japanese students were particularly furious...they wanted me to be at this meeting, in order to tackle Kuhiwczak, as a sort of spokesperson...and I complied...politely suggesting improvements that could have been made and should be implemented in future...Susan Bassnett took rapid notes whilst Kuhiwczak who was the 'manager' of that Centre...looked so mutinous, that I thought he might fly at me in a rage...and exploded in anger...telling me that he was the manager and he did what he liked...he came across as a very stupid sort of man...no real organisational skills or intelligence...I had never seen him in that light before but then he only did one class a week and that was the 'translation' class which I didn't attend.

I really didn't want to go to this meeting at all but was told in no uncertain terms that I had to be there, by other course members...despite my protests that the bastards might easily fail my paid-for MA...COLLIE had already threatened to have me expelled from the University for being rude to two Spanish women upon the Post-Colonial course...two women that I had NEVER even spoken to...it was all quite incredible...and so naturally I told her that we should have those two women into her office and confront them...to find out the truth of the matter...because if they had lodged a complaint about me...I wanted to have it out with them face to face e.g. 'I have never said a word to you in my life and nor you to me - and you know it' sort of thing...I also added that COLLIE would need a good lawyer if she was going to falsify charges like that against me...i.e. that I would make all of it OPEN and cause a big stink...bad PR for all concerned...

COLLIE began to spit with rage (she obviously hadn't realised that none of us had ever talked to each other)...and told me to stay away from them or else...

Anyway, I turned up to this meeting late...but it went on for ages anyway...so many people had so many axes to grind in the matter...there were simply so many complaints to be made and registered...and afterwards - nothing was done about any of it.

The funniest thing about this entire year and the most ironic - is that it began to dawn on me that almost everybody else (i.e. most of the foreign students) knew that this Centre was an MI6 front - and that a lot of them were spying upon it...I was the very last, to know and it was the Chinese who told me.

Naturally, I knew that something very 'dodgy' was going on there...I had had informal 'brushes' with this Centre since 1991 (by meeting DABYDEEN)...but I was forever circling it...with my back to it, so to speak...this was MEDUSA programming I suppose...you cannot look directly at them...the Looking Glass people...

Final note on KUHICWZAK...my last encounter with him was in the admin office of that centre...he had brought a reproduction in, of a blue bird amidst large black lines...by a Jewish holocaust artist...and he showed it to me and the secretaries...I suppose it was a dire OZ warning now... 'the blue birds' are the faces of those who have been tortured into an OBE/NDE... 'over the rainbow'...and he asked for my opinion of it...that evil little man...and I said that I didn't like the black lines...he said 'kellipot - the shells of existence'...but in such a bad accent (this man was supposed to be Jewish and a linguist) that I didn't understand what he meant...because he hadn't used the HEBREW harsh KH sound...which starts in the middle of your throat...like a 'deep rattle'...he had pronounced that K so softly that it made a nonsense of the word...

Manneke had told me - that having reached 40 years old - Kuhicwzak (who was apparently Ashkenazim)...was now allowed to study Kabbalah and had recently begun to do so...but one can see that this man was extremely ILL indeed and had been studying the 'lefthand path' Kabbalah, for many years.

The last and very odd thing that I haven't mentioned about this Centre...was COLLIE taking a phonecall from BASSNETT about her husband who was at home, in bed, dying of Cancer...and COLLIE had asked me for advice, whilst she was on the phone...I told her 'open the windows and if he listens to the birds, he will survive'...Bassnett was later to recount

that this was precisely what had happened, in the admin office...her husband had done just that and then revived (asked for the windows to be opened and listened to the birdsong outside)...he had then got past the danger point and gone into remission...so which POOR FAIRY had cast an 'evil spell' upon Bassnett's husband then?

Other notes:

This is another 'odd' one...but I remember having a short conversation with CHARLES SAATCHI at the Templar Castle...he had found out that I liked to have two boiled eggs for breakfast every morning...and he liked eating eggs a lot too...however, it was my early programming that had dictated that one...SCARLETT and RIMINGTON had ordered me to do so, in order to remind me that I was simply an 'egg-carrier' to them...to be used for my human eggs/zygotes. So why was SAATCHI a compulsive egg-eater too? I didn't ask.

Anyway, I recently remembered...having seen him (remote-viewing) at a London restaurant which was quite empty - rather large and modern interior...the view from the window was over the City...the restaurant reminded me of the South Bank complex, for some reason but I cannot place it...and he was with Nigella...and he had just ordered 'salade nicoise'...

Now I had suggested that he vary his diet to include salade nicoise...because it contains boiled eggs but also has a lot of other, really healthy ingredients in it too...TUNA being the main ingredient and French green beans...it was a recommendation for his health...to eat more healthily...

Nigella had a different opinion...it simply wasn't done to order something as 'lowbrow' and 'uncreative' as a salade nicoise...people would talk...people would laugh...this MODERN ART Maestro who was ordering salade nicoise, in public...and he replied rather tetchily, it was what he wanted and what he was going to have, no argument about it.

I can now see that I was encouraging him to 'eat his programming'...to get his memories back...he had been part of the KATSEYE brigade...and therefore eating the TUNER/TUNA of the HARMONICS programming...(remember the TUNA CANS)...was a way of getting free...and that is precisely what he was doing.

Other notes:

I found out yesterday...looking through everything...that the ALICE computer is in fact the HARMONICS control desk...and that I now have the keys to this...and I know how to put it all right again...but as MARK said...it is a 'ransome note' to the ILL...they have to pay your money back before you give it to

them...he was also sad because he thought that in the future, I would be too 'kind' to the ILL and give it back to them before they had reimbursed my money but I will NOT do it...I would rather die. They will not win - I will bring them all down.

Other notes:

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE...this is an odd one...it was supposed to be an ITV production and yet, when it comes up as a DVD upon this computer - the coding on 'my computer' is as follows:

BBCDVD1874

Upon the DVD itself, is the library code:

EEC LIBRARIES

140424333

There is also an 8 pointed star in front of the 'EEC'.

Reading the back again...I understand the BBC bit:

"An Ecosse Films Production for ITV1 in association with WGBH (Boston) & BBC America and in association with Ingenious Television LLP."

I hadn't come across 'BBC America' as an organisation, before now.

So what is this all about...the Scots in association with the Bostonians and BBC America...I remember looking at this before...particularly the INGENIOUS...this is 'in-genie' programming...

Anyway, I might as well start the CASCADE program today (CIA 'understanding') and see what happens...

Other notes:

Talking of the BBC...that Templar company...I remembered ALAN YENTOB...such an evil, little predator...on film with DAVID BOWIE...in the back of a limousine, crossing America...Bowie was emaciated (bone-thin from Cocaine abuse), his hair and make-up, perfection...like a beautiful child...like the Japanese girl upon that Interlaken train...fluttering her 4 year old eyelashes at her abusive step-father, with her legs wide open...she knew every seduction trick in the book (whilst asking me telepathically 'when will it all end')...Bowie was going through the same motions with YENTOB...the 'appeal' and desperate seductive techniques of a child towards an aggressor ('don't kill me - I'll do anything you want')...the submission to the predator...it was probably

the most psychologically-repellent interview...that I have ever seen.

YENTOB with his beady black eyes - like some malevolent insect, just waiting to pounce, after the cameras stopped rolling and Bowie, cornered and desperate, trying helplessly to defend himself, against the door of that car...the body language within that 'interview' was terrifying...horrific.

Not that I want to sound 'anti-Semitic' here but YENTOB claimed to be of Ashkenazim descent whilst Bowie, quite clearly, had Arabic Jewish roots.

Other notes:

Anyway, if I can draw a few conclusions here...it is that the HARMONICS project (HAARP etc)...took over from the old CHOIR of mind control programmers i.e. those NAZIS based in Switzerland...who had to agree to be replaced...and RIMINGTON had been put in, to demonstrate how mind control via HARMONICS worked...she had ushered in the 'new wave' of mind control programming at POWERGEN circa 1980...which was to include those like SPIELBERG at Aldeburgh...

Other notes:

I read the new SIMPSONS comic last night and haven't drawn any real conclusions about it yet...mainly because it is only the first half of a continuing saga...

However, the storyline does sound faintly familiar...BURNS/ROYAL FAMILY decide to go off to some idyllic place in South America...only to find out that it is a 'sweatshop'...reminds me of the ROCKEFELLER deal with the ROYALS to evacuate them to their 'idyllic isle' whilst the rest of the UK was to be annihilated...it was a double-cross, to get the TEMPLARS all together and then to torture them to death...

I am also a bit mystified by the 'pinball' football freebie...that has many connotations...

Other notes:

I shall take the 'gost' apart today and see what beanies are inside of it...although it mostly appears to be filled with sand and stuffing...

Having just cut the 'heart' and the ORANGE 'bomb' of a pumpkin off it...I can see that this 'bomb' was attached to the 'heart' of the gost...what would that mean, symbolically? Triggering bombs down telephone lines...isn't that SHIN

BEIT'S department...or as I later found out...PRINCE PHILIP who funded SHIN BEIT's research in this area...

I have now cut off the 'rag' windmill/swastika on top of its head...this is like 'surgery'...

I get it!

Having unwound this SWASTIKA...I know know what this long scarf reminds me of! It is a replica of one which that DR WHO actor used to wear and in precisely the same colours:

DR - WORLD HEALTH ORGANISATION.

What was the name of that actor...TOM...TOM STOPPARD...but that is silly, he couldn't have had the same name as that famous Czech playwright...the one who was 'good friends' with RIMINGTON...she even starred in a 'private production' of his, upon his boat on the Thames...although the two men, do look rather similar, it has to be said...

I will now cut up this DR WHO scarf into tiny little pieces.

Let me see...the STOPPARD family...the PLAYWRIGHT qualified as a DOCTOR but then began to write plays...I am getting to the heart of the ILL in London society now...and let me see...his brother was the actor who played DR WHO...

Other notes:

My mother rang whilst I was in the bathroom...she has left a message upon the ansaphone about a certain MRS LOT who is apparently going to call about around 3pm...sounds ominous...and also funny...the ILL are still trying to harass me...even when it is now TRANSPARENT to everybody, what they are up to...they all know that the JOB CENTRE cut off my benefit illegally...they all know that I have been denied a job in this country...they all know that I am the real author of the HARRY POTTER books...and yet, they are all still trying it on...grunting around like pigs in their sty...thinking up new ways to try and bully me...what can I do but laugh?

Here is that left message:

"Hello Bohun Baggins, it is your mother here - pick up etc...the Housing Benefit lady will be in Harwich on Friday and she might call on you...3pm and 3.30pm...try and be there."

They all KNOW that such a meeting would be fruitless - once the JOB CENTRE has ended your claim - that is the end of it - and I am NOT going to play 'footsie' with faceless

bureaucrats...I will have NOTHING more to do with them...I am going to have every penny of MY MONEY reimbursed by the ILL and NOTHING ELSE...there are no deals on the table and I will NOT give way to bullying (and NO I will not be 'in' on Friday.) Apparently the ILL do not quite understand as yet - that THEY are the ones who are hanging off the edge of the precipice and NOT me. Fools.

Who is MRS LOT then?

This is beginning to sound rather biblical to me - wasn't she supposed to have been turned into a pillar of SALT or would that be SILICON?

Mr Icke had described this ROYAL FAMILY rite of LOT...and I later found out what had happened to LADY DIANA during this 'rite' i.e. raped unconscious in front of the lot of them - upon her wedding night.

The CIA network are telling me - avoid that woman - do not be in. We will handle it.

Other notes:

I will now cut open this 'sand bag' of a WHITE GHOST...which is looking more and more like a pillar of salt to me...

Inside of it was a lot of chemically-produced fluffy white 'cotton-wool' material...and then what looked like sea salt crystals but were in fact plastic...whitish, semi-translucent balls...rather like tiny uncultured pearls...

I had been thinking about 'white balls' since yesterday...because 'help-dog' had yet again...showed me the white envelope and then tossed it into the air...whereupon it turns into a white ball...he then kicks it and it vanishes...

I then bought the SIMPSONS comic which also has a 'white ball' to play the football/pinball game...

I then remembered something from whilst I was in Poland...I had frequently written AIRMAIL letters to grandma Clayton in Combs, Suffolk...the only person from my family...with whom I corresponded upon a regular basis (usually weekly - grandma sometimes sent me up to 3 letters a week and I would try to reply to them all). She used to send me long letters upon light blue notepaper about what she was growing in her garden...what 'Bob' was up to...what was going on in the village...and I would write about what I had learnt about Poland and Polish culture...a sort of 'diary letter', which I often used to write on a Sunday morning...I used to fill every corner of the airmail letter...I had small writing and

would write close-up...whereas grandma was like my mother and brother Ed...I have always been amazed at how few words they tended to use, in order to fill a page...therefore her letters were generally 5/6 pages long...but she still wrote far less than myself...

I remember her funeral - I had come back from Prague, at Easter-time and one of her good friends from the village came up to me and showed me those very airmail letters - a large bundle of them - that grandma had given to her, for some reason...she used to share the 'news' from Poland, with her friends...I suppose that grandma (who was unwillingly part of the RA CULT because of grandpa) must have thought that I would never come back...she must have had an idea of why I was sent out there...and in point of fact, I nearly died within my first year there...and Sonia also, the next year...so she was right to be concerned.

The oddest thing about all of this is that, even whilst attending grandma's funeral in Combs...I had COMPLETELY forgotten that I had sent all of those letters to her...they were a 'shock' to my system...to see them all in a bundle...upon that light blue, then rimmed with the red/dark blue stripes - 'airmail design' envelopes...

I begin to wonder now...I had been under mind control at the time, whilst in Poland...it would be interesting to see those letters again...to see if there was a 'first letter code' being used in them...because, having seen HANNI GLOOR being coerced by RIMINGTON in her ARTOS flat to type out a letter, to be sent to me...so many years later...coded letters were a way that the ILL communicated...via their mind control slaves.

I get the feeling that there was...I am getting something back here...the strange feeling, once I had finished a line...that I should begin the next with a particular letter...and didn't know why...and it was difficult to think of a word which began with that letter...in order to make sense - to follow on from the previous line...and yet I had no idea of the 'coded sentence' that I was creating, at the same time...additionally, I remember my grandma writing to me and saying words to the effect of 'why don't you use normal writing paper like me and space it out a bit more'...but I didn't for some reason...I continued to write upon airmail letters...

Grandpa CLAYTON and his son BOBBY had both worked for the RAF - Grandpa was part of 'ground control' during the War and later on, BOBBY got posted to Cyprus and had a very easy time of it...by his own admission.

Other notes:

I have now cut open the ORANGE PUMPKIN 'bomb' which had been sewn to the hand, arm and heart of the HOLY GHOST...

It had a green shoot coming out of it...and so I figured that would be the 'detonator' of sorts.

Precisely the same lurid GREEN as the pinball/football freebie toy...if that is in any way relevant...

Inside of it was the same white fluffy man-made fibres...but more interestingly...the four seams of the pumpkin had been reinforced by a white strip, stitched down each side...

I am associating this with HEART programming for some reason...the 4 chambers of the heart...4 'valves'...I shall cut them all out.

I am also getting 'the hardening of the heart'...some sick mind control command and related to CHRISTIAN programming...the Pharisees who wouldn't accept Jesus...this is all linked to MARK RICHENBACH'S slaves then...the Zionist Christian martyrs...if you do not accept the ILL manufactured SECOND COMING - produced by the HOLLYWOOD ILL...then you 'get a heart-attack'...the hardening of the valves...of the arteries/veins etc.

TOMLINSON has just added something, he keeps telling me to BACK OFF...is that another command which triggers a heart attack/stroke? BACH OFF

TOMLINSON had already tried to trigger this programming, telepathically...several times...the full version is BACK OFF BOOGALOO.

I have already outed the website of his - the one with the planes upon it and the BOOGALOO plane that he had programmed me with...but I had thought that this was only about 'remote-viewing' alters...now I know it is also a death threat...designed to trigger at least a 'heart murmur'...

So that is the end of the HOLY GOST/GHOST then...

Other notes:

The TRIGGER is a light, lurid green...how interesting...this is the 'bomb'...the heart-attack bomb colour...

I know how to trigger the HARMONICS set-up...but not with that colour...it all depends upon the place and the timing and the 'shade'...every colour is programmed to do different things...

Other notes:

Looking at UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE...my eye followed the first words of the blurb upon the back to pick out:

AMONGST D'ORS(ET) BEAUTIFUL AS MISTRESS, SHINAR FOLLOW - WILL DETERMINE EXCLUSIVE 'THE'.

Other notes:

Those OF GOLD...the GOLDEN ONES - D'OR...the slaves of the AMBASSADOR...that evil little man...who has now disappeared off all UK governmental records...I saw those ghastly chocs again yesterday...FERRARO ROCHE...

For some reason, this brings back a 'guess' that MARK was displeased with (he liked to tease me with 'riddles' that I couldn't work out - like the design upon the Microsoft cards, for example)...I had guessed ROQUEFORT CHEESE and he said NO...nothing to do with that...or with any other cheese which had 'poisonous' stuff injected into the centre of it...one should NEVER eat that 'mould'...I cannot remember what I was trying to guess, now...

Other notes:

I keep on drawing CIRCLES in my mind...they all overlap but one thing keeps on coming up consistently and that is: so many of the ILL are of Russian Ashkenazm descent, in the higher echelons...and I begin to wonder about the Russian ROYAL family and their aristocracy...where haemophilia/porphyria was most evident...

I then thought about how MR PUTIN had taken on the oligarchies and 'won'...they either stayed and agreed to ground-rules or they got imprisoned/chucked out...went on the run...like Beresovsky...

Other notes:

I still haven't worked out why Russian Intelligence were also helping me...as well as the CIA in Switzerland a couple of months ago...but figure it must be to do with the above...

I then thought about RIMINGTON and how she would never agree to anybody else's 'ground-rules'... particularly not MR PUTIN'S and I began to wonder just how much trouble that would cause...

I then thought about the massive Russian church and complex at EIN KEREM...and how a massive 'clean-up' operation appeared to be going on...and I hoped that this

meant that the 'Magdalene' trade of abused women was now finally over...as far as the Russians were concerned...

However, I have no idea of what is actually going on in Russia itself...and wonder about what MARK RICHENBACH was up to there...he obviously knew the main cities, very well indeed. His ILL programming photographs upon flickr.com (beloved of ILL photographers) of so many sites within ST PETERSBURGH/MOSCOW...he must have had many contacts there...

Other notes:

If I can draw a few more conclusions here...this Satanic ST JOHN'S CULT appears to be populated by PORPHYRIA sufferers more than anybody else...those who have been programmed to 'medicate' themselves with human blood/organs...

This is directly traceable back to the ROYAL FAMILIES of EUROPE...so the question of whether the Jews, Christians or Muslims are mainly involved...is really beside the point...okay, so the RUSSIAN OLIGARCHIES may be heavily infected with this disease...but it doesn't make the cult primarily Jewish...because in tone and content...it is far more Roman/Orthodox Catholic...one also has to say that the primary factor, in terms of identifying members of this 'elite cult' is BLOOD DISORDERS and not RELIGION.

Other notes:

Cycling back just before it got dark, the other night...from Harwich...down MARINE PARADE...looking into all of those living rooms...orange glowing rooms...with the fires on...the comfortable chairs and sofas, bookcases and ornaments...neat kitchens behind...hot water, baths, showers...and I remembered what RIMINGTON had programmed me with in 1980...THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL...RIMINGTON was determined to keep me in a state of poverty and for the entirety of my life and I thought about what I was going 'home' to i.e. one fan heater and no hot water - not to mention the dangerous cooker that cuts out the entire circuitry in the flat, now and then...not to mention the eerie beams from which so many people were hung...the fact that these beams also had pieces of human brain embedded in the holes...

...and I thought again, probably for the billionth time - 'just how SICK are these people'...it still astounds me...just how sick, a bunch of people can be...how they have lived off my back for so many years...and not given a damn...congratulated themselves upon being 'cleverer' than me...because I had been raped into disassociation, from

almost the year that I had been born...and then continuously kidnapped...drugged, tortured, beaten...to take away my memories...to hide everything that they could from me...even the HARRY POTTER books...I had written them in the early 1980s and yet did not even get to read the published versions until post 2001...just to make sure that I had as little chance as possible, of 'waking up' to a thing...

Other notes:

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE

I decided to have a look at the different CHAPTERS in this film - which are listed upon the back of the cover of the DVD...which I slipped out of its box...to see something very odd indeed.

There is a large photograph of a still from the film - it is from the VILLAGE DANCE...you have DEWEY and DAY to the left of the room...and to the right...that is the strangest thing...you have a couple who are dancing...but somebody has entirely ERASED their faces...they have scratched out a large piece of the photograph...there are two children, dancing in front of them...

This is as I had thought...this film contains shots of people who...perhaps like HITCHCOCK...made 'guest appearances'...MARK had obviously thought it a laugh...to muck around with this movie, as much as possible...

CHAPTERS:

These are aligned in terms of two columns - you can read across them from 1-10, then 2-11, then 3-12, 4-13, and so on until 9-18.

1. Under the Greenwood Tree 10. The Lion's den
2. Miss Fancy Day 11. Three Suitors
3. Christmas Day 12. Summer Party
4. The Christmas Party 13. Fancy's Decision
5. Lessons 14. An Unexpected Visitor
6. Spring 15. A Peacock
- 7 May 16. My True Love
8. Declaration of Love 17. Marry for Love
9. Duty 18. Credits

I am getting a 'first letter' code here:

U(TGT) - T(LD)

M(FD) - T(S)

C(D) - S(P)

M - M(TL)

D(OL) - M(FL)

DC

I am not sure about this but can see DC at the end...plus M = MI6 and I already know that the MITTAL family had 'bought' this agency.

Alternatively, if one looks at the last letter code of the chapters backwards:

S E E K - R N - Y S - N Y - E Y G S Y Y Y E

I am getting ROBERT NEUMANN here for no apparent reason...

Anyway, I also looked at a 'snake-line' down the initial letters:

T U M T S C T F A L S A M D D

The funny thing is that I remember telling MARK about the TUM-TUM tree...which the ALICE character sits under in 'thought' before he tackles the JABBERWOCKY...and in ALICE programming, I associate this tree with 'doctors' for some reason...and octopii...or would that be the 8-legged jellyfish? I remember, during a 'dance session' at school..we were made to make up a dance in groups - around this poem and one group created this 'Tum-Tum Tree' with 8 arms...the TTT. Funny how the Ts look like PI squared...a 'square pie'...

I figure that the letters FAL or FAL- SAM are an anagram of the top ILL doctor in DC.

SAINT ALF - ALFRED? I remember DALRY telling me that PRINCE PHILIP was the one who had 'burnt the cakes' and hidden in the tree...whatever that might mean - in 1995. I had no real idea of what he was talking about but a vague memory of watching somebody enact that one.

Alternatively, from the bottom: CD MD MM SAL A FTS C TM
TUT

Anyway, I shall find the scene in the video to see if I can identify this 'couple'.

I have found the couple - upon freeze-frame 18.41 mins into the movie.

I have frankly no idea, why their faces are 'scratched' out upon this DVD cover...although I remember MARK saying something about the actor LEIF GARRETT (spelling) and how 'ILL' he was...or was it his family...and this actor reminds me of this popstar turned actor...

Anyway, something important that I missed during this scene...it is the WHITE BALL of a handkerchief that the VICAR is holding up - as an important symbol...okay, it is only supposed to be a sort of 'nosegay' to protect him from the smell of the village house...but I am quite sure it contains some KEY ILL associations...

TOMLINSON had this 'role' in the reenactment...he was supposed to have bought in the new HARMONICS feature...and was going to replace the old CHOIR with it...and the VICAR is the one with the WHITE BALL...

I suppose that in simple terms...if one looks back at ILL PROGRAMMING and from Victorian times...the ORGANS replaced the church choirs and their instruments...that meant that you could only use a FINITE number of notes...whereas, beforehand...the choir could use ALL of the tones to play music...upon their fiddles and wind instruments...

Other notes:

Whilst I was typing the above...somebody came to the door and rapped the doorknocker three times...I ignored them...I cannot see through the glass to see who has come to call and have NO intention of answering the door to 'just anybody'...I am furious...the ILL are still trying to harass me...and I will continue to ignore them...such is life.

Other notes:

Thinking back over this whole horror and realising that I am being hounded a load of insane and insanely greedy Porphyria sufferers...doesn't exactly help matters...but I thought up a soundbite about it all:

BLOOD DISEASE KNOWS NO RELIGIOUS BOUNDARIES...the ILL can and do, come from any religion.

HOWEVER, if your community is rather incestuous and tends to interbreed - if Porphyria/Haemophilia gets a hook in

there...you have all pretty much had it, after so many generations down the line...

October 23, 2008 at 5:57 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



I was cycling around the peninsula...thinking about one last small 'pier' with the RED lamp at the end of it...the one that RIMINGTON had forced me to walk down...only to push me off at the end...this was also the same area where I had begun to float upon my back (my hands tied behind my back and my ankles tied together after escaping from MARY'S ROOM)...and the SAS Captain and Tomlinson had to find a boat to attempt to 'rescue me'...

Anyway, I clambered down to this particular pier and walked across it...it was only then that I noticed the PALE BLUE of the cemented rock chips...and realised that this was the AIRMAIL colour...also the colour of my grandma's notepaper...this was also the location where the tide threw up hundreds upon hundreds of shells...often forming two lines of them across the promenade during high tide...I waded through the shells and found the coloured stones that I need to chuck over the pier...it was all about 'breaking down the last barrier' in my mind...I then clambered up the bank again...and found a plaited piece of rope in a GREEK alpha shape...it was of turquoise and lilac with a white smaller strand running through it...I knew that I had found the last relics of Ill programming...and so put it into the black basket of my bicycle...and noted with irony...that it then fell under the GOLDEN coil of my bicycle lock...which in turn, was under my black (rather Jesuitical skullcap) of a BERG skiing hat...Catholics, Golden Chain...Calils and MI6 Satanists...

I started to cycle around the point and could suddenly 'see' it all...and it was a revelation...I had known before now that the old Head of the MOSSAD used to call himself 'god'...in fact, whilst in their offices, he had jokingly told me to 'just call me god'...but then the others called him 'Danny'...as I have already related...the HAWAII 5-0 joke...a pun upon his surname DAN...

Anyway, I saw TOMLINSON lounging around in the position of MICHELANGELO'S 'G-d'...extending a hand to mankind from his 'cloud'...and he told me...so you have finally found me out...and I realised...that he now controlled the MOSSAD...it all hit me, at once...he had been behind the whole lot...the bomb in my luggage...everything...he then told me that he would force the Jews who had stolen from me, to pay back everything...we shall see how 'true' to that promise, he is...because he also told me that I would forfeit repayment IF I told anybody...yeah right...I tell nobody, you pay me nothing and that is the end of me...you pay me back the

money that you stole RIGHT NOW.

I wonder if the CIA have been 'twisting his arm' upon this one – along with Russian Intelligence?

October 23, 2008 at 5:59 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Okay who is:

KEN CALVERT and why is he posting upon a erroneous 'date':

14.10.2008

Why has he sent this code:

AIEPCDAADHP

You do NOT get me with that and as I have already warned you - you will suffer for it.

Also this site needs to carry a prior warning to ILL slaves - do not view it unless you have been through deprogramming - it contains a dire death threat whilst posing as an 'anti-smoking' site:

<http://www.chantixhome.com/>

October 23, 2008 at 6:29 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

After visiting the library...I unwound all of the strands of TURQUOISE, LILAC and WHITE...and let them blow away in the wind...

I then did my shopping at SOMERFIELDS...to arrive at a service till 'womanned' by a very surly young woman who is friendly with MUNCASTER aka Scarlett (I saw them chatting to each other around Harwich, a couple of times - before Scarlett decided to get a much shorter 'stand-in' to wear the black wig around town - what sort of a farce is that?)...she tends to give me the 'evil eye' and nearly snarls at me every time I used her till and so I tend to avoid her...as MARK had once taught me...people like that do not deserve any sort of common civilities, as in 'please' and 'thank you'...and so I ignored her completely...she did the same to me...banging my change and receipt down into my hand without even looking at me...

Anyway, I then cycled back...thinking about the WORD

PROGRAM help-dog, who had appeared to want me to look behind and to see who was at the library reception desk...a 'look-a-like' in terms of the LOWRY/KUHIWCZAK brigade...not a 'common look' but I find difficulty in distinguishing...it wasn't either of them...but I had seen the man before...he fitted the 'look' of the man who had been in my MANNINGTREE flat, far more closely than the above two...I have no idea who he was...but his British accent was a good one...he looked like one of the sailing community...he had a large heavy-duty ORANGE bag with him...and was talking very loudly...

Other notes:

I came back FLAT 3 to find that my mother had left 2 more ansaphone messages and so I relented and rang her back...my basic feeling was that the ILL had ordered her to give me the message in person...and that if I did not ring back...they might punish her for not delivering it...so I rang her - a very brief call to say that I would 'deal' with this woman tomorrow...not exactly lying...I will 'deal' with her by NOT seeing her...

Any meeting with HOUSING BENEFIT will prove futile...besides I do not want to extract money from them - I am going to extract every single penny from the ILL.

Other notes:

I am beginning to get more and more furious again...and the main people who are infuriating me are TOMLINSON, RIMINGTON, THE MOSSAD...LOWRY, SPIELBERG...MARK RICHENBACH/ROCKEFELLERS...and all of them have claimed to be of Jewish descent at some point...despite the fact that out of all of them...I am perhaps the only one to have ANY true claim to such descendency...as SHARON was to tell me...the Sephardic line goes via the father or also the mother...and those who pretend to be Jewish Ashkenazim (with no such genetic heritage), are beginning to annoy me more and more...but I mustn't lump them all together...plus the fact that SHARON told me that only a handful of people were Sephardic in the Mossad nowadays...it was entirely run by the Ashkenazim...

So what may I ask...was TOMLINSON doing...telling me that he was now 'god' as far as the MOSSAD were concerned...that he was running them?

Why is this all centring around the JEWS again?

I have 'done' this subject to death, have I not?

Let me look back and see...that 'white rabbit' bedroom at the

MI HOTEL...where I first saw the image of JERUSALEM/ISRAEL as a bombed out city - this was to be the future - Armageddon - what all ILL slaves were programmed with (at the higher levels) - to expect it...and I wanted to fight that...to defend Israel because I knew that the RA CULT wanted to destroy it...to put in their demonic religion, instead...

Yet I now reach the point...where if some insane Porphyriac sufferer, like TOMLINSON is controlling one of the major 'intelligence' agencies of ISRAEL...what hope does that country have?

One could naturally have said the same about the UK - when RIMINGTON was head of MI5...or MANNINGHAM-BULLER...

At least on this side of the mirror...Jonathan Evans seemed 'relatively' sane...unlike those two women...he was also friendly with SCARLETT in Poland...the two obviously got on...but they were both as mad as hatters...off their heads most of the time...but at least slightly more sane than the women...TOMLINSON was in a class of his own...I still, cannot work out what the hell was going on in his world (Budapest - Bosnia) or what was going on in his head either, for that matter...all I want to say to him is 'hey, you get off of MY cloud'...you are NOT god...and stop pretending to be one...he was a lot more 'complicated' than the rest of them, I will give that to him and his 'world' was obviously a lot more complicated than most of his colleagues at MI6 might have realised.

Other notes:

I am beginning to get a grip on what happened in CH 2004...the CIA guy who was sent in as an OZ/ALICE decoder...of mind control slaves...once he had 'opened my box'...I began to talk to him from my core which was my real personality...and I told him...I can see you as a LOBSTER...that is your own programming...he exhibited mild shock...I then went on to tell him...about his own programming...because at that point, I could see it all...so easily...

Anyway, that must have been a massive shock to CIA members...because in SHANGHAI 2003...the CIA had been taught that NOBODY was programmed in that revolting and disgusting way anymore - ILLUMINATI PROGRAMMING was a joke - no more than a 'lesson from history' which a US Senator had exposed - there had then been legislation against it...

I had been told that as a member of the CIA - one just had an electric shock to seal in a message...no more than

that...painless, quick and easy...yet it was not true...once they had opened me up...and my PSI feelers were out...I could tell them anything about their programming that they needed to know...and that must have been a horrific shock to them all (and not just the guy I was talking to...who would have relayed it on...)

Other notes:

Friday morning...

I had an incredible series of insights/memories last night which go a long way to explaining a lot...

Anyway, firstly...'warning bells'...I had forgotten to note what my mother had said down the telephone about MRS LOT...'you must let her in Dear because I am sure she can sort everything out...IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE'...my mother then left it at that...that was the 'command'...and a reference to ST JOHN'S APOCALYPSE...which runs along the lines of:

"...there will be a new heaven and new Earth, within the twinkling of an eye"...

My mother had paused and then carefully stated '...in the twinkling of an eye' for emphasis. Satisfied that she had conveyed her message (which she didn't want to leave upon the ansaphone) she then hung up - no 'nagging' involved.

So there you have it - that is why I am NOT letting MRS LOT in - honestly, as if I do not have enough to put up with - a member of the ST JOHN CULT calling round in person, to try to get me back under their control.

I have already stated my demands - no deals are upon the table - I am expecting the 'cheque' by post. I am NOT entering into ANY discussion with ANYBODY about ANYTHING.

Have I put the prices up yet? Do you want me to charge more...a billion would do nicely...I could allocate it to far more deserving people than the ILL. Let us up the price to 13 billion.

Other notes:

Last night...the oddest memory came back of all...I KNEW what I was looking for upon that BIOS/LSE website...I had wanted to see those old 'Christmas Party' photographs...that BIOS department...I had met them all with MARK. More to the point, I had been at that CHRISTMAS PARTY.

MARK had taken me there to meet the woman in photograph number 1...the tall, dark woman who is taking bottles of wine out of a rack...he had told me that 'she's a lesbian, you will like her'...he introduced me to her (and if I am correct - wasn't her name SALLY and not what is stated upon the website?)...she immediately asked me if I wanted a glass of wine and I said 'no' because MARK had drugged me beforehand...he had told me that it was to cure me of smoking...a drug called ZYBAN which is used for addiction generally...but I was quite sure that it was a 'looking glass world drug' because I felt strange...'on the other side of the mirror'...an air of unreality to a very real scene before my eyes.

We chatted for a little while and then I told her that I wanted to show her something in the kitchen...I literally grabbed her hand and pulled her in there...MARK was standing at the back of the kitchen...and this is the oddest part...he had used mind control upon her at our 'meeting' and had 'closed her down' afterwards i.e. that she would have no memory of him...and I wanted her to know what it was all about...I asked her if she could see anyone in the kitchen...she said 'no'...I pulled her to the back of the kitchen where MARK was standing, cornered by the fridge...he kept saying 'NO, NO, NO...'

I reached out my hand and touched his shoulder...I told her to do the same...she did so tentatively and then exclaimed in shock...suddenly she could SEE him...'you appeared from nowhere' she told him (I suppose it was the 'shock' that abruptly propelled her into seeing both sides of the mirror)...I told her that it worked like 'stage hypnotism' and that they all had been put under this type of control...and that now they all had to know what was going on...I told her not to let MARK escape...and she, very practically, produced some rope out of a drawer and tied him to a chair.

She then called in an older man from her department and asked him if he could see anybody sitting upon the chair...he said 'no'...she then told him to touch it...and the same thing occurred...suddenly he could SEE MARK...the two of them then got the whole crowd into the kitchen to 'see MARK'...and they did so...I then entered into a rough explanation of what was going on...I told them that they had to stop what they were doing under mind control, I even pointed out the CHILD - who was the result of enforced IVF under mind control and not a 'natural conception' - I briefly explained the dark underside of the ROYAL GENOME PROJECT...I told them that I had been working for BRITISH INTELLIGENCE by way of explanation...but now I was working for the FBI...

Oddly enough, that one surprised MARK...he hadn't known my secret function...the 'safety valve' function...he had been

affiliated to the CIA and figured that I was the same...MARK then told them that everything that I had said was true...he hadn't wanted to work for them but he had been forced to do so...I told them all that he was a 'good guy'...but there were other terrible people around and cited a few names...they then locked him in a room - which he later escaped from (RIMINGTON found him - maybe they hadn't taken his mobile phone away from him) - but not before they had taken a photograph and sent emails all over the place to warn others...

My question now is - why was the ROYAL GENOME PROJECT hiding out in the LSE?

My answer to that one, unfortunately, is THE MOSSAD - as run by the CALIL family - TURKISH INTELLIGENCE or rather the RA CULT...of which, TOMLINSON was a member. THE MOSSAD were primarily responsible for and running this project under ROYAL control.

Anyway, apologies to 'SALLY' or whatever the dark-haired woman's name was (that was probably a 'code name')...MARK had been using her to 'run' the rest of them, upon the other side of the mirror - but her quick thinking...once she knew what was really going on...had opened the eyes of the rest of them.

Poor MARK...he only wanted me to meet some decent, ordinary people for a change...and if I had had a proper education...been allowed to choose what I would have been best at in life...I would probably have ended up working in a department like that one...they were really nice, friendly people...it was such a big change for me...to socialise with my own 'age group' in a professional atmosphere...rather than the isolation of living with no money, in bedsits...desperately agreeing to intermittent, part-time secretarial jobs where I was then, generally abused in the workplace...but I had to take my chances when they appeared and that was a massive opportunity to expose what the ILL were doing...and under so many people's noses...they had no idea of their 'mirror-world functions'...

Other notes:

In 1994, I had trusted MARK to be against the ILL CULT in general...he was the one who had termed them ILL...as had NIKOLAS...the 'ILL' ILLuminati cult...and so I was more than willing to help him 'break into' the FBI...to find the top 'drugs/mind control' guy...to stop all of that horror. I had all of the keys to do so and MARK had never met anybody like me before. I had access to places that nobody else did. I had no idea of what he was planning...I had no idea of who he was affiliated to apart from being US

INTELLIGENCE...perhaps that all came later on...once COLLIE had 'got him back again' as she put it.

However, after the TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001, I was left in no doubt, that MARK was one of the ILL...and he appeared to be under RIMINGTON'S control. It was therefore imperative to begin 'pulling it all down' - that is what triggered me to do so.

I suppose the leaking of LOEHRMANN'S information into the public domain i.e. Rockefeller control...was the beginning of the end, for the ILL CULT. It alerted US INTELLIGENCE to what was going on behind closed doors (despite legislation against it)...and must have provoked huge internal inquiries.

I suppose that is why THE ROYALS (Prince WILLIAM in particular) - were torturing members of the CIA to death, in the dungeons of the TEMPLAR CASTLE. They had been sent against the ILL CULT...but had then been kidnapped.

Other notes:

I had the most bizarre dream last night...and I knew that it was the REV. MOON contacting me...he was talking in rather mystical terms...about the POWER of the MOON...and how he had come by that 'power'...and how I had no idea...what tortures/extreme pain, he had gone through...to be able to learn how to use and exercise that power...he had then 'channeled' it to myself...I saw him...his head had been shorn - the skin was cut in surgical precisions...rather like the HELLRAISER image of the man with so many pins in his head...and I knew that it was true...REV. MOON had experimented upon himself to find the 'spiritual power' to defeat the SUN RA CULT...by the power of the 'Moon'...

If one follows the film...the guy with the pins in his head...'wakes up' to his initial programming and indoctrination...his 'tortured child alter' then takes a stand against the DOCTOR...and wins...this is in effect, what appears to have happened...REV. MOON took on the RA CULT and won. This is all about military PSYCHIC WARFARE..a reality...and REV. MOON was the most psychically powerful.

I know that it all sounds incredible but it is also true.

Other notes:

Last night I also remembered the key code word for the ability to 'program the future' of radio-chipped slaves:

MIMOSA - an image of the plant but the 'pun' is in the name:
MILITARY INTELLIGENCE - MOSSAD

The MOSSAD were engaged in 'writing the scripts', writing the 'futures' of each and every ILL SLAVE.

The ILL had tried to do that to all of us in 1980 - I have already recounted how we were all given a detailed 'horoscope' with our entire futures mapped out. This was 'stage hypnotism' - however, now the 'writing of the future' is far more deadly - communicated/transferred by microchip to the subconscious mind.

Other notes:

I then 'found' the DOCTOR who was primarily in charge of the whole project - sitting in his study...he was relatively old but had a round tanned and 'moonish' sort of face...with white frizzy hair...rather like a 'golliwog' or 'struppelpeter' (I suppose typical 'Ashkenazim' hair - northern European origins)...he knew that I had been searching for him...I asked him his name...I have no idea if he gave me the correct one:

JEFFERSON PETERS

I also picked up PETERSEN or ANDERSEN...I couldn't see anything upon his desk which had a name tag...anyway, he knew the game was up...

Other notes:

I also remembered what made RIMINGTON terrified...I had shown her how to 'pop' the budding flowers of a FUSCHIA bush...and she went pale with fright. (fushcia) I wonder now...RIMINGTON had been affiliated to the old LOEHRMANN CIA branch...and that is why I had wanted that plant out of the MASONIC GARDEN...I wanted the new CIA in...the ones who were bringing down the ILL system.

Other notes:

The oddest image came up FLA A SAM...this was encoded upon a dollar bill for some reason...and it was something to do with MARK...it meant something like 'flow to Sam'...as in the USA...and the ROCKEFELLERS.

Other notes:

I also remembered what made TOMLINSON terrified...the words TOFFEE POPPET...this was Antony Radcliffe's command...to use TOMLINSON's abused child alter for sex. If you wanted to use him as a mind control prostitute...you had to 'pay a fee' to TO in order to use the 'POP - PET'...Daddy's 'pet animal'...so TOMLINSON, you might think that you now 'run' the MOSSAD but RADCLIFFE is still running you.

Other notes:

The BATHROOM MIRROR within this flat - the one that was supposed to reflect your 'snake-head' over the basin (along with the 'lizard/snake' body of tiles which flowed from this and around the bath.)

I have now safely 'dismantled' it.

This MIRROR symbolised two GOLDEN RINGS (which were attached to the back of it) - and the WIRE across the back that connected these two RINGS...the framework was of PINEWOOD...I have now broken up the frame into 4 bits of wood...taken the wire off of the two GOLDEN RINGS...and unscrewed them from the WOOD...

Additionally, to begin with...I cut away the MASKING TAPE...and removed the BOARD at the back...and also the BLANK SLATE back of the MIRROR - a PEWTER GRAY colour...

I have now chucked away everything apart from the MIRROR...it has now been safely dismantled...and is just an 'ordinary' mirror...what an 'operation'...how funny.

Other notes:

I will send an email to MRS LOT this morning...telling her that this afternoon is 'not convenient' and that I will not be in...that should stop the ILL - finally, in their tracks (and the SAINT JOHN CULT, one hopes).

I still haven't got to the bottom of the 'symbolism' of this visit from MRS LOT who is supposed to change everything ('new heaven, new Earth') in a 'twinkling of an eye' but I do not trust the whole 'stage show' one bit and will NOT allow it to happen.

As far as I am concerned...MRS LOT was turned into a pillar of salt and I do not want some 'pepperpot' or 'saltpot' lady around to this flat. I have no idea what her visit might symbolise to the mind control slaves around - or the MASONS for that matter but it is not to be...I strongly suspect that this is all part of the NWO shenanigans...part of the 'revealing ourselves', as TOMLINSON put it.

Whether she gets the email or not - I will NOT be opening the door to her. Worthless journey, MRS LOT - think about it. I am sure you have much better things to do.

Other notes:

A particularly nasty memory came back last night...from when I was living in a damp bedsit and TOMLINSON was

living in luxury across CHRISTCHURCH PARK, IPSWICH. He was shouting at me, spitting in my face - that I was penniless and that he wanted to see me beg upon the street. He was in his most evil alter - the abusive paedophile and murderer - one that I hadn't often seen.

Other notes:

MR SPAM has a LILAC and a RED peg out on his washing line today...and I realised that I had found out about the CALIL family but not the 'reds'...and immediately thought ROTHSCHILDS.

I thought back to the old 'Rothschild' of my youth...who had been a WHITE RABBIT...I suppose in a similar way to BILL CLINTON...I have no idea if he was a former TOP WHITE RABBIT but it seems likely...

I then thought about what I had told DALDRY in PRAGUE 1995...about a RED RAG TO A BULL...I then realised that this was the IO CULT BULL...the cult of the 'two horns'...

THE RED SHIELD/ROTHSCHILDS were being used as a 'red rag' to annoy this organisation. You show them the RED FLAG and they CHARGE. I wonder now, there is probably a 'double-meaning' here...the idea of charging a fee and charging into battle...is this linked to armaments - the funding of armies?

That would be it, wouldn't it? As the BANKERS of the ROYAL FAMILY (and other 'ROYALS' in Europe - not to mention those who emmigrated to the USA)...the ROTHSCHILDS would have been called upon to finance WARS - to organise the funding.

Is this linked to WHITE RABBIT programming or not?

The WHITE RABBIT as in the 'dirty little Templar animal' that HILARY had so carefully depicted in her sculpture ensemble...he had a heavy chain which was around the neck of a raging 'beast'...I suppose one might say that this could also be about 'control of armies'.

Were all of the TEMPLARS 'white rabbits'? HILARY'S white rabbit had a TEMPLAR TUNIC on but that doesn't necessarily mean that they were all TEMPLARS.

Other notes:

The 'mouse' who came in to steal the 'eggs' as RIMINGTON put it...in this flat...

In relation to ITCHY AND SCRATCHY (and TOM AND

JERRY)...looking at the KATSEYE programmers...one wonders if they were ruled by the mice?

How odd...MARK had told me that the SCRATCHES video game was all about the SAATCHI family...so who is the ITCHY family?

I am beginning to get it...AVIV SHARON YITCHZAK...who was the son of President KATSAV.

A tale of two warring families then?

So the KATSEYES programmers were in fact the CATS who were being controlled by the KATSAV family?

The KATSAV family being the 'mice'?

Other notes:

I remember SHARON telling me in Israel...that if I continued...the ILL would quite definitely murder me...and I told him that I would continue anyway because I had nothing to lose...and everything to gain...he then said that we had to wait upon the will of G-d. It was now in G-d's hands. I agreed with him.

However, I didn't like the way that he had said it at the time and reminded him that I did NOT consider any intelligence agency as a 'god'...I had guessed that he was thinking about the MOSSAD.

TOMLINSON et al (with DAVID MILLIBAND'S approval) then planted a bomb in my luggage.

The ILL MOSSAD squad (who had been spying upon me at the MI HOTEL) was then had up by Israeli airport security and was then made to march past me into an ante-room, in order to attempt an explanation - regarding what airport security had found in my luggage.

A security officer, then graciously apologised to me and as he walked me to my terminal - pushing my luggage on a trolley, explained that many people in Israel were very annoyed with the MOSSAD at that point in time...they had heard awful things about what this organisation were doing and utterly disagreed with it all. Israeli airport security had in effect, saved my life AND all of those people booked upon the same plane - nearly all British Jews. No wonder they all gave a round of applause to the pilot, after we had touched down at STANSTED AIRPORT. I am quite sure that they had all picked up the somewhat 'fraught atmosphere' upon that plane.

Other notes:

I had been in telepathic contact with 'MR DAN' for some time about what was going on...but I had not known that TOMLINSON was either running the MOSSAD at that point or about to do so...perhaps even THE MOSSAD were not aware of it...who knows? Anything is possible, with mind control (once you have the keys.) Or maybe TOMLINSON had simply 'hacked through' and thought that he now controlled the lot of them...no idea.

This suggests an important hypothetical point - you can 'hack in' and control an entire organisation - from anywhere in the world - if you gain their key mind control commands. No wonder DUTCH SHELL was terrified that CHINESE INTELLIGENCE had managed to hack into their systems.

I am assuming that TOMLINSON has now given up - he must have realised by now that the FBI/CIA mean business.

Other notes:

Why did I write PRECISION instead of INCISION in relation to REV MOON?

This reminds me of the odd spelling mistake upon the MI5 CRITICAL THINKING PAPER:

PRESEVERANCE instead of PERSEVERANCE.

I am not sure what the link is...but looking at the very title of the paper now...I can see why the word CRITICAL was used:

See 'R' - IT- IC - AL

I am getting the word IN-SEVER-ANC-E (which isn't a word...)

Also INSURRECTION...that was another buzzword for the TEMPLARS.

Before as in PRE and then when you are in it...IN...

PRESURRECTION...INSURRECTION...RESURRECTION...perhaps that is the sequence of nonsensical words and their prefixes...

PIR for short...PYRE...or if one reads it backwards...RIP...

This is all about NWO plans...and the word PURRFECT/PERFECT also comes to mind...

PERFECT...INFECT...REFECT(ORY)...

This must have been MARK'S strategy at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...as far as I can recall...some people were designated PREFECTS around the castle (once a lot of people had arrived there)...

but anyway, get them all in there...syringe them with something nasty...then drugging via the refectory food...(I wonder if that happens at certain English Public Schools? It certainly happened at Langley Seniors, upon occasion i.e. drugged canteen water).

Other notes:

This is such an incredible tale to me...how somebody like REV MOON can turn out to be a 'good guy' and not a villain, as he is so often painted - but then this is 'looking glass world'...

I am beginning to get it now...the power of the SUN upon this planet is almost incalculable...and yet it is the MOON which controls our waters...and our bodies are composed mainly of water...the TEMPLARS should have known that, in terms of the naval 'fishing cult'...but they had been programmed as 'golden boys'...'born of the Sun'...solar energy...TUTANKHAMENS...in accordance with the RA CULT.

They worshipped the SUN and GOLD - and swung the pendulum, to this extreme corner...but the real power lay in the MOON and the WATERS...the times and the tides of our bodily existence.

Other notes:

The network came alive again...with RIMINGTON shrieking that she would go round herself to sort it all out...i.e. she would substitute for MRS LOT...

I queried the CIA upon that one...having remembered RIMINGTON in her usual 'frenzied' state outside of TOMLINSON's flat door in LONDON...she had nearly battered it down in a rage...and the amount of noise was extremely alarming...the actual lock was coming apart...and I knew that the door wouldn't hold out much longer...so I opened it...not that I will do so this time...

The CIA informed me that they would simply give me a few mind control commands to shout through the door at her...and that will make her 'shoot out of the garden like a BLIND RAT'...

GOOD. That's settled then. I need some protection now - I am feeling rather feeble...it is all too much and when all is said and done, it is very funny indeed. I am having difficulty in taking any of this seriously, anymore.

This is all quite incredible but like the GREEN BOOK which worked TWICE and upon different police officers...at the CLACTON station and then HARWICH station...one can see that this is all about mind control programmers (those like RIMINGTON pretending to be 'wizards' and 'witches')...and that involving the POLICE isn't necessarily a good idea...unless you know whether or not they are under mind control and what their key commands are... if they are under mind control - which all of the officers that I have met from the HARWICH station are...this means that they are simply pawns within the 'game'...

Anyway, I am beginning to see that this visit from MRS LOT is all about the ROYAL desire to implement their 'LOT'S RITE' (look out, KATE MIDDLETON)...and that getting MRS LOT into this flat would somehow signal that they are allowed to continue this obscene practice...as they had once done with LADY DIANA...and so it is imperative that MRS LOT doesn't get a look in.

Crazy? Unfortunately not. This is a system of 'signals' understood by the subconscious minds of ILL slaves, who then radio the message out to others...I heard as much upon the ILL NETWORK...the ILL were trying to persuade RIMINGTON not to do anything so stupid...they only have a few 'top' mind control programmers left and she is very important to them, they want to conserve their resources for later on...RIMINGTON can still control a large 'slave base' within this country and the ILL do not want her to go 'down'...so the ILL are happy to let this one go...or rather, they can see that they have no choice in the matter...

Other notes:

Having spent my credit card money up to the limit of my overdraft (I now only have about £50 left and so CIA - you are pushing this game to the limit, in every sense of the word) because I currently need to money to survive - I began to think about HELEN RODWAY and her husband in the mid-1980s...and how they were about new credit/store cards...every time they found a new one, out on the market...as they were to tell me:

"It's FREE MONEY Emily"...to which I would counter:

"Yes but you have to pay it back in the end and at around 30% interest..."

"...But you don't understand - IT IS FREE MONEY!"

"...YES but you have to pay it back later"

"Look...it is FREE MONEY, don't you get it?"

I would frequently have this sort of conversation with them...and they weren't stupid people by a long chalk...they were generally savvy about finances...but in this instance, not...not about credit/store cards...and now I can see what was happening...I was talking to their CHILD ALTERS...

FREE MON EYE...free Mons evil eye...that 'dark energy'...

I remember meeting some of KATE HOLLIDAY'S friends in London in the late 1980s...they had come round to her Stamford Hill 'community' house...they had recently graduated from SAINT MARTINS SCHOOL OF ART in 'fashion'...and they were shrieking with laughter...high as kites...not on drugs but on 'money'...one of them had found a credit card down the back of the sofa that she had forgotten about (they were both now skint - having used up all of their cards)...anyway, once the pair of them had checked this credit card out...and had found that it had a £500 limit...they went up town to blow the entire lot...on fripperies...impulse buying...and had managed to spend £500 in a morning...they then arrived at KATE'S, howling with laughter at this 'big joke'...wasn't it funny...Kate laughed along with them (yes, it was funny, wasn't it - down the back of the sofa, did you say - what a scream)...I couldn't even raise a smile...I thought that they were completely insane. After they had recounted every single little item that they had bought with it...they ran out of steam...and then sat there, silent - like clockwork dolls upon the sofa, who had run down...their sad, painted faces...I felt sorry for them...they looked so lost...elation had turned to dumb confusion and anxiety...like small children.

One can see that so many people had been programmed to 'SPEND SPEND SPEND' in their 'child alters' i.e. 'tomorrow never comes'...and I can now remember RIMINGTON talking about that documentary about that woman who won a huge amount of money...and it then destroyed her life...of the same name.

Other notes:

THE ROCKY HORROR SHOW...the film of this...DR FRANK 'N' FURTER...I forget the actor's name now but I am quite sure he was chosen because he had STOPPARD 'looks' (Tim...)...the 'MAD DOCTOR' and his greatest creation...an Aryan race 'robot' with blond hair and a tanned physique...an actor who looked a bit like MR PUTIN...

The whole thing falls apart...into anarchy and mayhem...a BRITISH INTELLIGENCE type guy 'M' - that would be MI6...is portrayed in a wheelchair with suspenders and highheels on, underneath his rug (that image was really too much for me -

I like men in kaftans - that is as far as I go, in terms of cross-dressing)...and then the 'aliens' leave in their spacerocket as the entire 'show' of a 'gothic house', takes off into outer Space...

ROCKY...not ROCKEFELLER now?

Other notes:

I have just received a bill from BT - a heavily typed letter - thick black letters - it looks like something you might see in a POLICE DRAMA...how funny...designed to 'scare'.

EVEN more amusing...and I will have to put this up upon the INTERNET:

You have two SQUARES which have been divided into 4 at the top of the page. Each square has a different 'pattern' within it.

This is a dire warning: YOUR MICROCHIP will be pulled if you do not pay up now. It is an image of 2 MICROCHIPS.

INCREDIBLE.

TOMLINSON had told me that the ILL would reveal themselves more and more - and this is really quite blatant.

Brilliant - well, that was worth waiting for - in order to expose it - wasn't it?

Naturally BT are one of the biggest facilitators of mind control programming in this country - their coding BT comes up in most of the CODE strings that I have been looking at.

It is interesting that the final two letters of the initial letter code are OP.

This is the Jesuit's 'signature'.

Additionally, look at that weird little 'character' which is just before PAY&CALL near to the end of the letter...I have never seen it before. I do not have it upon my keyboard.

So do the JESUITS run BT? I thought that their specialisation was in 'literary' programming materials.

Other notes:

This is a nasty, nasty programming book - for PAS MIND CONTROL programming.

(Funnily enough, I bought myself a new product from the

PATAK'S range yesterday - a creamy version of Korma, to my understanding, called PASANDA. MEENA PATHAK has a 'tip' upon the back of the jar, for a ROYAL PASANDA recipe - interesting - you add some sultanas or chopped, dried apricots and garnish with coriander).

SOUP KITCHEN

INTRODUCTION BY HUGH FEARNLEY-WHITTINGSTALL
EDITED BY ANNABEL BUCKINGHAM AND THOMASINA MIERS
COLLINS 2005
ISBN: 978 0 00 725538 2
9 780007 255382

Now the words SOOOP...BEAUTIFUL SOOOP...have been running through my head quite frequently of late...and they are the song of the MOCK TURTLE who is about to be turned into GREEN SOUP himself...it is a mournful poem/song...and for some reason, the ILLUSTRATION within the CZECH ALICE book reminded me rather of JOANNE COLLIE for some reason...

The list of people upon the back of this book...who have contributed SOUP recipes is rather interesting...not just notable chefs like RAYMOND BLANC and ANTON MOSIMANN...but RICHARD EYRE...THE CONRANS...and so on...

The most horrific aspect of this book is the fact that the full page colour photographs are interspersed with photographs of ALLOTMENTS...complete with all of those ILL programming objects within them...it is a really evil addition to the book...

It is actually quite shocking...no 'neat and tidy' allotments full of vegetables/fruit but hideous ILL constructions like the 'Baba Yaga' house upon P90-1.

This evil looking 'Hanzel and Gretel' construction - even has one of RIMINGTON's old INCINERATORS in front of it...and an old black briefcase in front of the incinerator, for some reason...it looks like a 'Civil Service' one...

I shall go through all of these photographs because just dipping into it now...it is horrifying...I am staring at a WHITE CRANE ornament amidst the debris of what looks like more of a 'wasteland' than an allotment...hardly a good advertisement.

I will have to go through the lot...the coded coloured pages...the allotment photographs which were specifically chosen to convey particular messages...because of the ILL symbolism within them...

The programming numbers at the front of the book are rather bizarre too - very spaced out:

11 10 09 08 07
5 4 3 2 1

Other notes:

JUDAISM
ANNE GELDART
HEINEMANN LIBRARY 2000
ISBN: 0 431 09305 9
9 780431 093055

How odd that the 'son of G-d' torture number comes up in this ISBN as 55.

I haven't had time to look through it but LITHUANIA sprang out at me...how my mother's friend who had extorted money out of her, over the years...MURIEL LASKIN...a New York Freudian psycho-analyst...her family had come from this country (as had her husband's)...this deserves further investigation...

Programming numbers:

04 03 02 01
9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Other notes:

I now get what THE THE was about 'tea programming'...as in the French word 'the'.

October 24, 2008 at 5:08 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES CONT'D:

After a quick 'google' search upon the INTERNET, it appears that MRS LOT is most probably a HEALTH VISITOR within this region. How very interesting.

Her name occurs in a PDF file in relation to Irish travellers and gypsies. She advises them about HOUSING BENEFIT. I suppose she is one of those people who are trying to 'house' these communities.

Why does my mother want me to have a chat with this person?

Why did she lie to me and tell me that this person was a

Housing Benefit official and NOT a Health Visitor?

Again, the ILL are trying to pull the 'mental health' card upon me and I will not have it.

October 24, 2008 at 5:19 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D

Even more bizarrely - when I tried to go to the second page of the GOOGLE SEARCH upon 'MRS LOTT'+ essex (my mother didn't know how it was spelt - she spelt it LOT)...

I then got:

"ACCESS HAS BEEN DENIED

You are seeing this error because what you attempted to access appears to contain, or is labeled as containing, material that is contrary to the Library's Acceptable Use Policy."

The website in question was GOOGLE, isn't that strange?

I have never been blocked from using a google search before and for such an innocuous name as "MRS LOTT + essex".

This is the URL which was blocked:

[http://www.google.co.uk/search?
hl=en&q=%22mrs+lott%22+essex&start=10&sa=N](http://www.google.co.uk/search?hl=en&q=%22mrs+lott%22+essex&start=10&sa=N)

There is something extremely sinister going on here but I have no idea what - all I know is that I must NOT open the door to this woman, upon all accounts.

Who or what is "MRS LOTT" - essex?

Why is 'access denied' because it is against 'acceptable use' policy at HARWICH library?

October 24, 2008 at 5:28 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

An E2BN PAGE BLOCK upon MICROSOFT EXPLORER. Why?

Try it yourself:

Type in "Mrs Lott" essex

...and see for yourself...

October 24, 2008 at 5:30 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.tptimes.com/tptimes/200205/page11.html>

There is an Mrs LOTT upon this webpage - who works at the HOMELEIGH CENTRE, EYE, PETERBOROUGH.

She is advertising for a DOG HANDLER/GROOMER.

The small ad looks a little suspicious...the sort of thing that RIMINGTON might concoct.

01733 222396

October 24, 2008 at 5:34 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.propertyfinder.com/uk/property/south+east/essex/brentwood/hook+end>

Another of RIMINGTON'S programming sites.

HOOK END - MR AND MRS LOTT appeared to be interested in a building application here.

Their agent was HUTTON ENTERPRISES, 5 THE COBBLES BRENTWOOD.

GLENARM TIPPS CROSS LANE HOOK END, BRENTWOOD, ESSEX, CM150HR

October 24, 2008 at 5:42 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Another application from MR & MRS LOTT:

<http://planning.harlow.gov.uk/PlanningSearch/AcolNetCGI.exe?>

ACTION=UNWRAP&RIPNAME=Root.PgeResultDetail&TheSystemkey=25197

Applicant: Mr & Mrs Lott
57 Morningtons
Harlow
Essex

CM19 4QJ

I am beginning to get the picture here:

MR & MRS LOTT (or should that be 'LOOT'?) are none other than TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON.

They are in the 'business' of doing up these programming sites to be re-used by new tenants/owners under mind control.

That is why they want me out of FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE, WEST STREET.

They have moved in all of the HAUT DE LA GARENNE furniture into FLAT 1 and are now trying to get me out and PETRONELLA into FLAT 3 - to continue mind control programming in HARWICH.

If anybody is particularly interested - I would trawl through all planning applications to local authorities - nationwide - for this horrific 'couple' named LOTT.

October 24, 2008 at 5:47 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Another house in BRENTWOOD which is to be 'renovated' by MR & MRS LOTT (awaiting planning permission):

6 Hartswood Road, Warley, Brentwood, CM145AA

October 24, 2008 at 5:50 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Is MRS LOTT - Rimington - or just another of her 'lackeys'?

October 24, 2008 at 5:51 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Is this of any interest?

"USS Vicksburg – CG69: Built by Ingalls Shipbuilding, at Pascagoula, MS, USS VICKSBURG's keel was laid on May 30, 1990 and she was launched on September 7, 1991. USS VICKSBURG was sponsored by Tricia Lott, wife of the Honorable Trent Lott, United States Senator, Mississippi. On October 12, 1991, Mrs. Lott christened CG 69 as "VICKSBURG". The ship was commissioned on November 14, 1992. On her six month maiden deployment to the Mediterranean and Adriatic seas as a part of the USS SARATOGA joint task group, USS VICKSBURG operated as "redcrown" cruiser, an airspace deconfliction and command and control platform, in support of United Nations operations "Deny Flight", "sharp Guard" and "Provide Promise" off the

coast of Montenegro. In May 1994, USS VICKSBURG participated, as part of the USS SARATOGA (CV 60) Battle Group, in the major annual spring NATO exercise "Dynamic Impact 94", a conventional major NATO exercise for maritime, amphibious, land based air and ground forces in the central and western Mediterranean area. The exercise was being held in the Western Mediterranean. USS VICKSBURG was on station in the Florida Straits in August 1994 for Operation Able Vigil. While deployed, USS VICKSBURG was tasked with providing support to the interdicting and transporting Cuban migrants in the Florida Straits to U.S. Naval Station Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, and assisting the U.S. Coast Guard which had the primary responsibility for Operation Able Vigil."

October 24, 2008 at 5:53 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Here is the 'letter' that I have left upon my front doorstep for MRS LOTT:

MEMORANDUM

Dear MRS LOTT,

I regret that I will NOT be in today, in order to discuss HOUSING BENEFIT matters with you.

Please correspond with me at the following email address:
emily_gyde@yahoo.co.uk

Thank you for calling round today – my mother apparently 'arranged' your visit. She sent me an email - informing me that you were a HOUSING BENEFIT OFFICER, who would help me with my claim.

However, having had the opportunity to browse through the register of HOUSING BENEFIT OFFICERS in the area, your name does not appear to be on the list, which makes me a little concerned.

Naturally one does not like to open the door to 'anybody' and my mother was unwilling to disclose why she thought that you might be 'helpful'.

If you would like to pursue this matter – please feel free to email me – disclosing your job title, place of work etc.

BEST REGARDS,

Emily Gyde MA

Other notes:

It will be interesting to see what sort of a 'reply' I get back from this woman.

Other notes:

It is almost as if the UK has now become a battleground - where the CIA are saying to those like TOMLINSON, who work for the MOSSAD that they suck...or as in a 'first letter' code of an email that was recently saved in my draft mail...that they HUM...yes, I remember that one now...I have a 'subconscious' knack of writing these crappy coded emails/letters...myself.

The code that I have just put into my letter to MRS LOTT is...let us say, a satirical one.

Other notes:

I am quite surprised about how quickly events have moved on...once you really begin to attack the ILL...and get closer and closer to their nexus...I used to be a shy, retiring young 'madam' who wouldn't say 'boo' to a goose...but for all of those years...I was saving it up...for this time...for this period of my life.

I am going to make as much trouble for the ILL - as is humanly possible and...I am now really enjoying it. I guess that I am now going back to my 'core personality' which had been dubbed a TYRANNOSAURUS by John Waters. I was only a 'toddler' at the time.

They can tell me I am 'mentally-ill' when it is quite obvious that they are the ones who are far more mentally-disturbed and ILL than myself - but more to the point, clinically so, they are suffering from hideous blood disorders which result in photo-sensitivity, seizures, 'frenzied attacks' and bouts of 'lunacy' during which they perform their insane and fabricated 'rites', in order to give themselves an 'excuse' to drink more human blood. So who is the more 'crazy'?

I may have been dubbed a TYRANNOSAURUS personality - but I am NOT a cannibal.

"For it is our way."

That is still the phrase that makes me laugh the most...and TOMLINSON used to utter it in religious tones...with the most sombre expression upon his face.

I do not know why but the very thought of the insane

RIMINGTON in her bed of bloody, human organs...inviting DAVID MILIBAND to join her for a week...as her new 'initiate' (and TOMLINSON was jealous that he had been 'replaced')...just makes me want to explode in helpless giggles. "For it is our way." That phrase, does it for me...every time. I cannot take the ILL CULT seriously.

I suppose it is because I have distanced myself from those horrific memories of the TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001, to the point where it all just looks like a really bad 'horror movie' to me, now. I prefer to view it through that lens, in order to protect my sanity.

Whilst I was actually there...I had no time to 'feel emotion'...my mind was geared to one thing...bring them down, in any way that you can...find a way.

My mind was working overtime, to that effect...like solving a Chinese puzzle - but it was MARK and MR PUTIN who provided the 'direction' or rather, directions for me to go in. They both knew the 'big picture' of what was going on and how to bring it all down.

Therefore, my memories of that time are not 'emotional' in content...they are simply an account of what I saw, what I was made to do, how I was 'reprogrammed' and how I tried to mess everything up for them.

I suppose after viewing these memories and through the 'bad horror movie' lens...the only emotion possible is rage...how could these insane and idiotic people have got such a hold on the rest of us?

MARK PHILIPS writes about how he learnt to deprogramme CATHY O' BRIEN from CIA mind control slavery (from those within the system itself)...how he taught her to view her memories dispassionately...without emotion...simply to get them all out fast...that is what you have to do...

That is why 'outing' them upon paper, a computer...and then publicly upon the INTERNET is part of the healing process...you are literally throwing the pain, suffering and horror, back upon those who caused it in the first place. 'Talking it over' with somebody sympathetic - doesn't do what is necessary in order to heal. EXPOSURE is the key to healing from the ILL CULT.

However, I do remember that at the beginning...I kept ledgers...so many notebooks...and as far as I can remember...this is what MARK had advised me to do...because getting back onto a computer would reinforce 'computer-brain' programming...even worse...if your computer was linked up to the INTERNET...it would and could

be used against you...in an attempt to reprogramme you.

MARK also warned me...that even at this stage...in EAGLE HOUSE...to be wary of being on the computer too long...he knew that the ILL would have put scanning devices in it...and that would damage me...I could 'see' the future and wasn't bothered about that one...a computer was a 'toy' to me...he tut-tutted about that one...I was wrong and he was right...

Of course he was right...but the loneliness of being in this flat and with no money...means that it is so easy to just tap out one's notes and then play the 'card games'...whilst one is thinking.

Besides, I figured that whatever scanning device was used...it wouldn't damage my mind...I had 'locked it up' and 'locked' the ILL out...and therefore, no real damage to the functioning of my mind, was at all possible.

I have no idea what EMF waves the ILL use to 'scan'...and therefore perhaps MARK was warning me about radiation/radioactive waves...I have no idea whatsoever. I am sure he was right on that one...but also - that even if this ILL scanning did give me a tumour in my brain...at least I wouldn't actually 'lose my mind' at the time. The ILL have no access point in.

Other notes:

Nearly 4pm and MRS LOTT still hasn't called...my mother had sent me an email to this effect...telling me that she would call between 3.30pm and 4pm...it is 3.55pm now and so 5 minutes to go...although in the ansaphone message, my mother said that she could be 'later' because she had 'other appointments'...it sounded so innocuous...but one knows that it isn't...

So when does it get dark, nowadays? I remember that at the library on Tuesday...I just managed to cycle back before 6.30pm...and was aware that I was in 'danger'...the ILL 'night-time' alters come out...and ordinary people turn into MONS-TERS...

That had been borne out in SWITZERLAND...approaching the hotel REGINA upon the hill in INTERLAKEN...to then scurry back down the stone steps, past the stone urns full of French marigolds...and down the steep incline of the side road past the VILLA MARIA...to see a MR PUTIN look-alike...running too...jogging down the bottom of that 'cul-de-sac' road...and I am almost certain that it was him (and that this was my 'protection' if any of the ILL programmers within that building had spotted me)...I guess the paperwork of running RUSSIA

must get boring now and then...a bit of the old 'espionage' was in order...you do not get to be head of the KGB or FSB for nothing...you actively enjoy it.

I suppose that is why I have seen SCARLETT around HARWICH doing his MUNCASTER role...in his crazy black wig and his deeply 'HARWICH' accent...one that he must have tutored TOMLINSON in...because TOMLINSON as 'TIM' did a passable 'Harwich' accent at ACORN VILLAGES LTD.

Is that why EVANS and SCARLETT got on so well? Were they both 'Harwich boys'?

Other notes:

I was pondering this morning about how it was much better for families with 'strange surnames' like my own family - to live in LONDON where the kids in your class almost ALL have strange surnames (at least to the English)...and you all get along...whereas to be thrown into the strangest pool of SOLIHULL where almost everybody had a usual and normal British name...however, NONE of those people were of an indigenous Solihull population...and I remember HELEN BROWNE throwing scorn upon people who called themselves SILHILLIANS...or something like that...because in the main, these people had ALL moved into the area...to my knowledge, I never ever met anybody who had a generational family tree from the area of SOLIHULL. As far as the kids at school were concerned...their parents had MOVED into the area and relatively recently. However, they were all 'united' in a purpose and a culture...and that culture was 'money'...they were the nouveau riche and they were going to flaunt it...they were up and coming 'stars' in the ILL CULT...

I wonder why my father wanted us to move there? I remember the cruel jibe of MARK against my mother 'she is a real HYACINTH BUCKET' and yet she was not...RIMINGTON was...how and where had MARK got his wires so crossed?

My mother had real and 'testable' intelligence...nobody gets 100% in a maths test at 11 plus and is a 'Hyacinth Bucket' (my mother remembers this time as dreadful - even her own school mistress accused her of cheating but she was adamant that she hadn't and the ruckus it had caused between her father and the school)...my mother was extremely gifted in the Sciences...the County Council made her take the test again...on her own...and after marking her paper...granted her the County Scholarship...to St Felix.

I can see now - why my mother, in retrospect, probably rues being that good at maths...in terms of what it propelled her into...although she never gave up her 'keen' brain...or felt

guilty because of it...but ST FELIX has always been the BANE of her life...she hated it in words that she cannot describe...even now.

In HARWICH, you can meet the old 'Church' ladies (like my grandma in Combs - even though she was a 'newcomer' in the 1930s and lived there for the rest of her life) who know the HISTORY of HARWICH which isn't written in the history books...or in the pamphlets or blurbs around the tourist kiosks in this area...

These women know the more interesting segments of history that are not touched upon in 'official blurbs'...

I wonder if that is because...as my mother said...women have 2 X chromosomes and men do not...men have 1 X chromosome and 1 Y...

She also said that geneticists had found out that the main bulk of MEMORY was carried upon the X chromosome...her argument being, that women carry the MEMORY - more so, than the men.

I can see this borne out in HARWICH...it is the women who remember everything...tell the old stories...the old tales...the descriptive accounts of how it was and how it has now changed...

This is what MARK loved about 'old ladies'...they are a mine of detailed and descriptive information...

MARK was a 2X and 1Y genes carrier...as he told me...so was NIKOLAS...they were oddities in that way...they were completely male but had the female capacity to retain memory.

I have perhaps, been far too hard on MARK. He was my 'saviour' in 1994. What do you think, JOHN WATERS?

Having seen the image of his 'partner'...it broke my heart...it reminded me of how much I had loved IVAN DUBCEK...somebody who was working so hard to make the world better...despite the fact that the ILL had brutalised him...paralysed his spine down one leg...with so many unnecessary and hideous operations...he had become addicted to heroin throughout his childhood years...to stop the extreme pain...but then he had conquered it all...studied hard...gained a scholarship from the Slovakian University he was at...to MOSCOW university and then on to do a PHD at the 'Catholic' University in PARIS (the equivalent of the LSE in London)...where he had made friends with many ILL-programmed young students...like NICHOLAS CAMPESTRE and his friends...I was to meet them all in POLAND, 1993.

Ivan was then working as an INTERNATIONAL PR assistant at the Prague main Council ...he didn't earn much (still 'Communist' pittance salaries and he was now a Slovakian who had no rights in the Czech Republic i.e. he didn't qualify for a 'government flat' and so had to stay in a government 'youth hostel' on the castle hill) but he also made time to fill his evenings with helping heroin addicts off the drug...in makeshift offices...to deal with the incipient problem in PRAGUE after it had become 'capitalist'...the 'velvet revolution' and all that...and I couldn't believe how hard he worked...for almost nothing...and often for nothing...

All I can say is that there are some very 'good' people in this world...and there are those who are not...I do not count myself as a 'good' person when I look at what IVAN suffered at the hands of the ILL and then went on to do...

I guess MARK found himself another IVAN DUBCEK...I somehow 'knew' that he had...a retiring but talkative, engaging intellectual...who was exceptionally self-sacrificing (yet satirical - downright funny in his comments - knew the full score between East and West and talked about it all with irony) - the charm of this very rare type of person is...as it is ...like a rare 'bloom' in humanity...so different from UK/USA culture...and light-years away from ROCKEFELLER culture...how could you not fall in love - hopelessly and so deeply? I could understand it.

You do not meet that type of person in the Western world - or not me, at any rate...unless I count FRANCO the Italian, as being one of them...not a victim of the COLD WAR, certainly...but engaged in taking on the mafia of Sicily who left him alone...and I could never really understand that one apart from to say that even the COSA NOSTRA had hearts...I suspected that they sympathised with him...his photographs were of families...of love...of extreme pain...the murders and the reactions to another mafia murder (so unlike any 'HOLLYWOOD MOVIE')...and one can understand that one, whatever side one is upon, different sides of the coin.

Franco was simply pointing out the EMOTIONAL COST to all mafia families...maybe that is why he was allowed to continue...his photographs are harrowing....you see the families...the relations...or simply those who once knew them...and their dead bodies.

He had a talent for shooting what was the most important thing to be seen and understood. Every photograph of his has an extreme 'emotional kick' unlike those who 'flick a switch' upon a modern camera...FRANCO used an antique LEICHER camera...(so it wouldn't get stolen upon his travels - a tiny, dirty silver camera with masking tape over it -

incredibly heavy)...and a LIGHT METER...which he used to hold up now and then...judging it by the time of day and weather...how much time left and what aperture to use...he was and is a real 'master craftsman'...and was referred to as a 'dinosaur' by the mainstream PRESS of WARSAW...who loved him...they all had cameras which would take a film of 'motion photography' in terms of digitally capturing every second (a video action 'take')...but they conceded that not one of them...could capture his images...even when it was so easy for them..to do so...with digital technology...he could 'frame moments' in a way that none of them could do...despite having £4,000 cameras or more (this was 1993...) and Franco had picked up his LEICHER camera for less than 50p in a jumble sale...

Maybe...that is what inspired MARK to take really good photographs...maybe that is what inspired him to get together a collection of really old cameras...with which to program people with....

I am guessing here but I can see a certain parallel...me sitting in that LONDON park with JOHN WATERS (after the LSE visit with MARR - which I escaped from)...to then sit with WATERS and to tell him that he had to go back to JUDAISM...to the synagogue...there were 'good people' there now...I couldn't give him a name but THEY would contact him...not the other way around...he was 'scornful' to say the least...

Anyway, before I burst out with the above to JOHN WATERS...he had told me about his 'new name' and how much fun that would be 'Aga Khan'....I then told him that he had to eat...he was so thin...he wouldn't survive...I then told him about the French...how they valued menus, food, good ingredients...and how he should set himself up in that field...he complained that he didn't like food...that wasn't his 'bag'...I told him that he had to get to like it...if he was to survive...and the way to get to like it was to be like a French food critic...to demand the dishes out in front of you to sample only a soupcon...and JOHN liked that you only have to eat a teaspoon...that's right...your sort of profession...JOHN had only known people that he described as basically 'hogs' i.e. English journalists who used to write the 'restaurant reviews'...but I could see in his mind, the red bulbous faces...JOHN described the job of writing those reviews as being a joke...he had no time for it...yet the PARISIAN connection had interested him...the idea that you could change the UK ILL to a PAS MIND CONTROL 'foodie' CULTURE...was a 'challenge'.

Other notes:

I am typing these in the library – Saturday morning...

The rest of my notes – have not been copied onto my memory stick – a malfunction this morning – I will have to buy a new one.

Again, I got the stupid RAW LIBRARY EMPTY stage upon my computer, this morning...the ILL are obviously trying to trigger me but cannot do it...it is obviously a trigger of some sorts. This time the image stayed up for 3-4 seconds. The Ill are getting desperate.

My other notes in brief:

BIOS as MARK called that LSE department...his codename for it was BOIS...as in Mr WOOD/BOIS...

I have now spotted 4 'cuckoos' in the nest – Tomlinson and my children...MARK knew about it as did WOOD (the 'ambassador')...but not RIMINGTON, interestingly enough...

The ILL cult continues as before...it doesn't come as a big surprise because I recently became conscious of this 'cuckoo' in the nest IVF program – whilst staying at the MI HOTEL in Jerusalem...to see again, the British Intelligence 'gameboard' with the 'white birds' and 'cuckoos' upon it.

Anyway, my mother called – we discussed PORPHYRIA and 'butterfly rash' – Lupus...and she countered:

"I do NOT have LSE..." and then corrected herself 'I mean Porphyria'...interestingly, she thought a major symptom of Porphyria was 'black urine'...not that I am aware of, having looked through the main symptoms upon the Internet...

So the LSE which houses BIOS...the IVF ILL program and the ROYAL GENOME PROJECT...and now I find a disorder called LSE...what could it be...localised secondary something?

Other notes:

MRS LOTT didn't turn up at all – my mother didn't have an email address...said she had just rung up Housing Benefit...and had no contact number on her at the time etc...all very fishy.

Lastly, I have seen the Masonic signs around for Kristelnacht but didn't like to mention it before...however, I think that it is important to note down here, in relation to those like SPIELBERG and the ROYAL FAMILY...it is a dire warning.

Change your ways now or suffer the consequences...Israel is already making it plain, that Satanists like you, are not tolerated anymore - I think that the time has come for a

FULL PUBLIC DENUNCIATION of these sick, sinister people...
in order to save the religion, ethnicity and country.

The Catholic Church has gone some way in denouncing these people (but not far enough) – it is now time for Judaism to do the same...the warning signs are there and ominous, if this does not happen.

October 25, 2008 at 5:26 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Saturday morning...

I left the letter on the doorstep...it was still there this morning...I would guess that my mother had been told to 'give me a clue' in relation to MRS LOTT...or rather MR & MRS LOTT...TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON...I had to expose this particular pseudonym which they had been using.

When will it all end?

This morning...I turned on my computer to get the same image of the RAW LIBRARY stage but this time it was unmistakeable...it showed up on the screen for at least 3/4 seconds...and there didn't seem to be as many 'WHITE STRANDS' upon the stage - as there are upon the turquoise/blue/green/yellow MICROSOFT stage ...and then the words came up underneath 'RESUMING MICROSOFT WINDOWS'.

Other notes:

Yesterday, I was looking through various websites and came across a blogspot that I had seen before...it was a paedophile site that RIMINGTON used to advertise a particular child called ZAREK...and I remembered RIMINGTON pointing out the first photograph (which if you clicked upon it was all about Zarek learning to walk)...it is called 'through the garden door'...RIMINGTON was pointing that one out to me because it was all about SECRET GARDEN programming...i.e. that when you go into that walled garden, you are supposed to 'switch personalities'...it is the 'other side of the mirror' and this 'garden' contains those memories...which are not accessible inside the 'house'...I had been programmed with this, since early childhood...and in so many suburban gardens.

Other notes:

Last night I had quite a few odd dreams and 'flashes' of scenes...

I remembered how HELEN BROWNE'S father had also taken advantage of my having been programmed at 16 years old...afterwards, I used to complain of a constriction of my throat...and figured it was linked to the fact that I had just started to smoke...HELEN was already a smoker by that point - but I only rarely smoked a cigarette...however, I felt so guilty about it that I figured that the frightening constriction of my throat had something to do with this...it didn't - the bastard, on several occasions, had nearly choked me, whilst using me as a 'car-pet'.

I also had a 'flash' of near to the bottom of TOTNES HIGH STREET...and realised that I had superimposed WEST STREET over this street for some reason...whilst I was viewing the upstairs room...where TOMLINSON was to strangle RIMINGTON...

More importantly, I could now 'see' the whole picture...I could see what the FBI were up to...or at any rate, those in control of TOMLINSON...a guy at a computer...and a 3D image of TOMLINSON'S brain...he was simply 'touching' different locations within it...locations which had been identified as 'emotional bases'...the idea was to make TOMLINSON regret his behaviour, to make him remorseful, sorry for what he had done...to feel emotional pain over his disobedience...but TOMLINSON wouldn't...so many 'emotional points' within his brain were then triggered...until he was in agony...but he wouldn't 'think' about his past...he wouldn't be made to be accountable for anything...so he just felt the 'pain' without rationalising it at all...eventually, the guy who was controlling him got annoyed or rather irritated and so pressed the main 'aggression centre' of the brain and TOMLINSON went berserk...this had triggered his murderous alter...he then turned upon RIMINGTON. I had seen it all and was worried about him i.e. that she would try to murder him with a knitting needle afterwards if he didn't do the job properly and told him so, telepathically...

I have no idea if this has happened or will happen...but I am now pretty certain that it was a flat above TOTNES HIGH STREET and not above WEST STREET...anyway, I also saw the 'funeral' in what appeared to be a local cemetery - a small crowd of 'intelligence people' around...and somebody like COLLIE was there...and she did a funny thing...the coffin was one of those that opens - handles upon one side - like a box...and just before it was lowered in...she pulled up the lid a bit...just to make sure that RIMINGTON was really in there...before coffin was lowered...and the grave covered over.

None of the above can be true...I saw RIMINGTON burn, upon one of the druid bonfires, in 1980...I am sure that this was the real version of events.

Other notes:

Anyway, having realised that 'through the French windows and into the garden' was a huge part of my early programming...I decided to visualise what I usually tend to visualise...i.e. I put my hand through the door (as if I am a gigantic ALICE), find the 'back' of the entire pocket of memories...and then pull this whole 'world upon the other side of the mirror', inside out...through the door...to create a 'worm' out of a 'wormhole'...to bring those memories back into consciousness.

I then 'saw' who was behind so much of the ILL programming of young people in Solihull - or at Solihull 6th Form College, at any rate...it was JOHN NANKEVILLE (one of the few teachers that I had trusted and liked)...along with the PRINCIPAL - Mr FRANKLIN.

I suppose it figures...he had specialised in CHEMISTRY...and had studied Nuclear Physics before he became an RE teacher at Solihull 6th Form College...he had also converted to RUSSIAN ORTHODOXY...and as I have pointed out quite a few times...disappeared off the INTERNET entirely - many years ago now...

I forgot to put up my OP BT letter with the microchip images upon it - onto the INTERNET, yesterday...I must remember today...because the JESUITS appear to be very powerful in this country...using BT to threaten microchipped slaves...

I keep on dipping back into the MARK PHILIPS/CATHY O' BRIEN book because I skimmed it the first time...and each time I read another chapter...I read something that coincides with what I experienced and also enlarges my understanding of what was going on in 1980 and subsequently...

The two authors state that ILLUMINATI mind control programming was mainly Christian based...or rather the Catholic Church was doing most of it...and that the 'top brass' ILLuminati hated the Jews...

What fascinates me is that the CIA appeared to believe that they were 'untouched'...i.e. that they were not put through the same hideous mind control programming regime...and that even those like CHENEY believed that ILLUMINATI programming was reserved for those from families, where incestuous multigenerational abuse had occurred...but from my experience, none of this was true...they had all been abused and programmed in the same way...yet those

groomed for high office, were made to believe that they hadn't been put through the same program...

Looking at the whole book...I was struck by how EVERYBODY in it...from REAGAN/BUSH downwards...were all behaving like LOBSTER/MOBSTERS...whether they thought themselves to be a 'white rabbit' or 'the wizard of oz'...they were all just mobsters.

It was also odd to read that they were nearly ALL paedophiles - and in terms of a clinical profile of this particular sector of society - I wouldn't have thought that such a high incidence of paedophilia would be seen as 'normal' - or indeed, in any given group. Personally, I would see this high incidence level of paedophilia as mind control PROGRAMMING...they had all been highly programmed but didn't know it. They ignorantly abused 'slaves' like CATHY, unaware that they were also SLAVES.

Alternatively, one can say that they had all come from incestuous, multigenerational abuse families but had severely repressed all memories.

I also find it odd that CATHY'S experience of a purely Jesuitical form of mind control programming (until the military got hold of her) does NOT appear to include SON OF G-D programming...why would that be?

Was this because it was simply a European/British Empire form of mind control?

The odd thing here, is that I relate SON OF G-D programming to the Ashkenazim...or to the Jews turned Satanists, in general...they were the main top programmers.

Other notes:

I couldn't resist a smile at the sour expression upon the FEDERAL RESERVE US bank 'bigwig' upon the front of one of the broadsheets...was it THE TIMES...he looked just like WOODY ALLEN to me.

He was admitting that he had got his economic predictions wrong - who was he trying to fool? To get to that top position (as Mark had done in the South-West Bank), you would have a very good idea of how the money markets are really run, from behind the scenes.

Other notes:

Why do the ILL want me to know that their stage is set to 'reveal themselves'? I wonder why they keep sending me this message...as if I hadn't got it the first time...or maybe they want me to do something...and figure that if they keep

sending me the 'trigger' that it will eventually work upon my subconscious mind. It won't.

Other notes:

I exchanged the SWISS FRANCS that I had left, yesterday - I do not need them - I will not be leaving this country until the ILL have reimbursed EVERY SINGLE PENNY.

Other notes:

The usual late-night revellers down the street at the weekend...and as is often the case...the knocking upon FLAT 1's door...and PETRONELLA answered it...the usual ILL snarling crew...who were incredulous that I hadn't been chucked out of this flat and her instated...(they think that the ILL control the 'MET' as they put it...the LONDON POLICE and that she should have contacted them a long time ago...HA HA...apart from the fact that we are not within the vicinity of LONDON...these people are just thick...really thick)...anyway, PETRONELLA was scared...really scared...she was whispering - she told them to keep their voices down because I could hear every word...she was right...I was certainly hearing 'every word'...she then told them that I 'knew' everything about them and what they were up to and that they had to be very careful indeed. I wonder if she has informed them about my blogspot and diary? Something tells me not...

Other notes:

I forgot to mention the other charity shop upon the same parade as ST HELENA'S HOSPICE...the one which has all of the 'walking aids', electric cars for the elderly, zimmer frames...that sort of thing, in the lefthand window...RIMINGTON had pointed it out...after your HIP programming had been triggered...you would need one of those aids...so many women and men around HARWICH...from middle-age onwards...now need walking aids...

Anyway, their righthand window now has a selection of blow-up HALLOWEEN plastic objects and there is a WHITE GHOST at the front...having bought my 'Dalai Lama' dark yellow plates with the dark orange/red rim from there...I decided to try to buy this plastic object but was told that it wasn't for sale...so as I was putting it back into the window...took its bungee plug out...to let the air out of it...I wonder if anybody will notice?

Other notes:

As I was doing other things...I heard somebody going

berserk upon the network and inquired what was happening...I was told that it was PRINCE CHARLES...apparently he now sees himself as the 'HOLY GOST' out of the UNHOLY TRINITY and letting down that white balloon had sent him into a seizure...a complete fit of uncontrollable rage...I wonder if he behaved like that as a child...when those he didn't like, ate baked beans after they had been banned from doing so? At any rate, I then heard the courtiers/physicians...who had diagnosed porphyria and were wondering what to do with this 'prince' who had sporadic attacks of madness...and I 'caught' my mother laughing (telepathically) and it was then that I realised...it is the medical profession...those like my mother who are furious with the ROYALS for having infected them with this blood disease...and they are now all out to get the bastards for it...

Other notes:

I had a longish conversation with my mother about the family in general...and also how her 'tum' is at this point...getting worse...she cannot eat solids now but on the plus side...a new doctor called Rowbottom appears to have isolated a possible cause, near to the rectum of 'lesser abnormalities'...they had viewed the MOSSAD technology 'video' of her insides again and found something that they hadn't spotted before...she now thinks that the sooner the surgeon opens her up the better...and is resigned to the fact that she will have an operation soon...it might be a lymphoma...Rowbottom isn't sure at present...

I also quizzed her about PORPHYRIA in relation to BUTTERFLY RASH...she was of the opinion that the two were entirely different diseases...she then told me two odd things...firstly that porphyria sufferers had 'black urine'...I asked her what she meant and she said that was what she had learnt and hastily changed the subject...I said that I hadn't read that one on a detailed site about the disorder...so an odd one...secondly she told me that:

"I am not suffering from LSE - I mean PORPHYRIA" and then changed the subject again.

What is LSE? Localised, secondary...something?

I need to look that one up...it may be just a silly coincidence but nothing is exactly a 'coincidence' in LOOKING GLASS WORLD...the LSE which now houses BIOS (BOIS - 'WOOD' - MARK had made that pun - it is linked to the 'madness' of Blanche Dubois - A STREET CAR NAMED DESIRE) and the ROYAL GENOME PROJECT...

I was thinking about that Christmas Party at BIOS (LSE)

again this morning...(Mark referred to that department as BIOS)...and the young girl - whom MARK had pointed out as 'that is your daughter' and I rebutted such a claim...ludicrous...she had dark eyes, dark hair, looked nothing like me...he went on to explain as 'nicely' as he could, that he was doing this to help me...I had had children, even if I didn't know it...RIMINGTON had told me that they would be murdered (after showing me that Philip Roth film with Nicole Kidman had her two golden boxes/funeral urns of the ashes of her two dead children)...

Looking back at all of this now...my expectations were so LOW...that after, for example, having seen RIMINGTON devouring parts of my own newly-born foetus...this sort of emotional cruelty - psychological torture from MARK...seemed like a 'kindness' at the time...he was on my side, trying to help me...I was being shown 'my child', whom I would never know...and would never know me...apparently this was done as a 'favour' to me...to know that my children were in the world...

No wonder I 'got' MARK that evening...or rather SALLY did by her quick thinking...

Thinking about HELEN RODWAY'S child IYRAH...my sister's child LEO...this young girl at BIOS...and also the baby boy in the later photographs of the BIOS picnic upon this website...I knew that I had identified 4 of these children...mine and Tomlinson's children...how many more?

I am worried that by exposing them...that this will open them up to more harm and abuse by the ILL but on the other hand - it could also protect them more...so that not all of them will suffer as LEO did...e.g. Daldry and some other male programmers, kicked him around the floor like a football...

It is funny in a way...like the MIDWICH CUCKOOS but in reverse...TOMLINSON wouldn't have chosen my genes because I was an exemplary ILL member...I was one of the biggest rebels...and so these children are important...because TOMLINSON wasn't exactly a 'team-player' in the ILL CULT either...but they were all fascinated by him and so kept him alive...

Not that TOMLINSON told me precisely what he had done...he just wanted to know whom I considered would be a 'good mother'...and he obviously had a few women in mind, too...it was his covert way of asking me for the names of possible 'stepmothers' for my children...for our children. That was what MARK told me - in relation to the little girl at the BIOS Christmas Party...and they are all identical as children...I wonder if they will grow up to look different, eventually...or like identical twins...remain very similar...

What can I do but smile, over the abyss as it opens up before me...I can understand TOMLINSON in a way, he was very paternal - he wanted children - the ILL CULT had banned him from having his own...so he had them anyway...through surrogate families...put that together with the ILL system...the CUCKOO system which had been going on for so long...in 1980 and with reference to the MI HOTEL British Intelligence/RA CULT 'gameboard', TOMLINSON and I had been told that we were CUCKOOS in the nest...although I somewhat refute that one...I look like my birth mother and father...but who knows?

Other notes:

MRS LOTT didn't turn up at all – my mother didn't have an email address...said she had just rung up Housing Benefit...and had no contact number on her at the time etc...all very fishy.

Lastly, I have seen the Masonic signs around for Kristelnacht but didn't like to mention it before...however, I think that it is important to note down here, in relation to those like SPIELBERG and the ROYAL FAMILY...it is a dire warning.

Change your ways now or suffer the consequences...Israel is already making it plain, that Satanists like you, are not tolerated anymore - I think that the time has come for a FULL PUBLIC DENUNCIATION of these sick, sinister people...in order to save the religion, ethnicity and country.

The Catholic Church has gone some way in denouncing these people (but not far enough) – it is now time for Judaism to do the same...the warning signs are there and ominous, if this does not happen.

Other notes:

THEODORE
by CHRISTOPHER HARRIS
ISBN: 1 873982 49 6
9 781873 982495
DEDALUS EASTERN ARTS BOARD FUNDED

My mother gave this book to me - it was privately published (no publisher would take it) by the son of the ex-Mayoress of Manningtree. My mother knew her well, she had been a nurse and was currently looking after her husband who was terminally ill - he was a retired doctor - who, incidentally had been given Royal approval - she had become a 'LADY' upon marrying him and let everybody know it (even salespeople upon the telephone, which used to make my mother laugh about 'LADY ANNE') - I forget what his title was...maybe a

'Baron'. He had the usual 'Ashkenazim' blond look i.e. the frizzy white halo of hair and gray/blue eyes...not that they lived beyond their means...a medium-sized town house at the end of MANNINGTREE, HIGH STREET.

I never met their son but my mother thought that it was important for me to read this book. She said that she didn't have time to read it herself but that she thought that I might find it interesting - circa 2005.

I wasn't interested in the subject matter but maybe it was the front cover illustration that had really put me off - that of a crazy looking monk in a black cowl and a Byzantine 'orthodox' golden icon of Jesus as a backdrop...and superimposed upon that...some highly GOTHIC church and then some medieval black drawings of monks holding up a cross...anyway, that sort of imagery does my head in...and I couldn't take the book seriously as a consequence, from the beginning.

THEODORE...THEO OF GOLD...DORE...(I remember the Swiss restaurant in Neueville that we used to be taken to as children, once in every holiday, as a 'treat'...the CANARD DORE - the Golden Duck).

I must look at this book again...the population in CONSTANTINOPLE (if the author has done his research well - he cannot write fiction convincingly but he sounds scholarly in his factual details)...RIMINGTON was very scathing of the book...that was why this author had to publish privately.

He covers the period before CHRISTIANITY had taken a hold in the Middle-East...e.g. CONSTANTINOPLE - A.D.

This city must have been the wealthiest and the most powerful of the known world - the NEXUS of all major trades...therefore it is important to find out what groups were entrenched there during this time - despite attracting merchants from all over the world.

The author also devotes a chapter to the KHAZARS (ancestors of the ASHKENAZIM) who are portrayed as a PHALLOCENTRIC religious cult - of men who 'fall in love with their horses' and worship large wooden carvings of penises...the women do not appear to get a look in...sounds rather like the BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY today...

I knew that already - having remembered the NEW FOREST where, in 1980, the programmers took us to see just such carvings...and the young women were made to violate ourselves by sitting upon them...the BRITISH INTELLIGENCE programmers KNEW this history of the KHAZARS/ASHKENAZIM...and they were proudly exhibiting it

as the true origins of this 'Jewish' cult of converts. The programmers like DALDRY, MARR, TOMLINSON got high on drink, drugs and behaved like 'primitives'...shouting and swearing around the camp...in a sort of primitive worship of the 'penis and balls'...the whole thing was an insane orgy for them.

CHRISTOPHER HARRIS (the author of this book) narrates this 'programming' entirely convincingly...that is why his fiction is so unconvincing...he is writing more about what he saw whilst he was being programmed - probably around the time that I was (give or take a few years - my mother said that he must be a similar age to myself)...than any visualisation of a period in history...that is why this novel is chock-a-block with anachronisms...and does not work as a 'piece of fiction'...if he had framed it as a 'post-modern' work and put in more obvious anachronisms...it would have worked...the fact that it doesn't...is actually, a very valuable thing...this book is EVIDENCE of how mind control is used upon people and how it distorts their perceptions, their interests, their belief systems...the whole lot.

CHRISTOPHER HARRIS probably believes that he had a 'past life' as a monk who met the KHAZAR ancestors of the ASHKENAZIM. That is how mind control works...once you begin to get back 'blurry images'...and your mind tries to translate them...the most easy and obvious explanation is 'reincarnation'...a 'past life'.

Other notes:

A new 'evolution or devolution of MAFIA'?

I was remote-viewing an office block...and one of the young MITTALS was sitting at a desk...he had a small water bottle upon it...one of his employees came in...a 'business deal' had failed...the guy who ran the business (a small one in comparison to the MITTAL EMPIRE)...was now dead. "That is how you do business" this MITTAL thought. "Quickly and cleanly." (The guy had been shot and his body disposed of.)

I saw it all in a flash - some 'grey guy' had tried to hold out...a sort of 'Flash Harry' - rather like my Uncle Bobby...but NO deals were on the table...no shit tolerated in terms of 'discussions' or 'meetings'...the guy did what he was told or nothing would happen...this guy had then annoyed the 'powers that be' by talking shit (i.e. management-speak bollocks as a deployment manoeuvre, the usual 'oily, whiney wanker' stuff) and that was the end of him.

"That is how you do business" the MITTAL thought.

In a way and only upon a cultural basis...I agreed with

him...the way that business deals are conducted today in the UK/US - are full of shit...the way that business is taught at universities is full of shit...and the MITTALS had cut through all of that disgusting CULTURE which has suddenly become 'respectable' in terms of the nebulous subject of 'business studies'...the MITTALS had cut through it with a very cut-throat attitude to those, who lie to you. Reminds me of THE GODFATHER.

Why did I type 'upon a CULTURAL basis' and not upon an EMOTIONAL basis...I have no cultural ties with the MITTALS...but I can see that I actually agree with them, in terms of those 'salesmen' like JOHN BROWNE (Helen Browne's stepfather)...they are simply shit...told to talk shit...educated to talk shit...seminar upon seminar...within seedy hotel upon seedy hotel...as travelling salesmen.

...and yet you get to the top...and these people simply will not stand for this seedy, shitty and shifty culture of BUSINESS-speak...the MITTALS and MR PUTIN'S of this world...you talk the truth...they value you. You lie - you might end up at the bottom of the canal and I guess that a lot of people, metaphorically speaking, end up at the bottom of the canal (or an 'unknown spot at a crossroads, outside of a Swiss Alpine village.)

Other notes:

Sunday...

Yet again we have the RAW LIBRARY EMPTY STAGE up before the MICROSOFT PROGRAM starts rolling, after I have turned the computer on. RAW LIBRARY are threatening to populate that stage with their characters from the CIRCUS...there is a joke here somewhere....

TOMLINSON said that it was the MICROSOFT curtain which would be pulled up to reveal them all as rulers of the NWO - he didn't mention RAW LIBRARY - in fact I do not know if he had been shown this newly produced booklet by NIKOLAS' graphic design team, in 1994.

Another memory came back last night...

This memory made sense of the entire lot...I was in the far NORTH of Poland with my good friend BEATA who had been a student of mine from when I first started teaching...BEATA worked as a RUSSIAN translator for a RUSSIAN company which was still trading in Poland.

BEATA had asked me to go up to GDANSK for NEW YEAR 1992/3 - we were to stay with the NAVAL WIVES upon a naval base, by the shipyards. I remember that we stayed one

night there, to attend the party - we stood on the balcony to watch the fire works over the base and sea behind...and the next day, BEATA showed me all around GDANSK - and told me the history of the revolution...took me through the steps of LECH WALESA...where he had thrown himself over the fence in protest etc...

My memories of that trip up to GDANSK tended to finish there...but now I can complete them.

I was drugged and taken to GDYNIA which is just down the coast - BEATA had talked about this place as having lovely beaches around and that was true...

I met SPIELBERG again there...and his RUSSIAN mates...all of that Russian Oligarchy 'class' of people...SPIELBERG was actually in Poland because he was working upon SCHINDLER'S LIST...to be released by the end of 1994...

This small group of people walked me down through the sand-dunes and then told me to continue walking...BEATA and another man, kept track of me...I went for a walk...I had no idea what was going on at all...before me...the tide was out...rather like MORECAMBE BAY/SANDS...this massive expanse of sand that seemed to go on forever until the sand met the sea met the sky...a strange light...reflected from the sky upon the sea and the wet sand...I began to walk until I reached the water's edge...I wasn't frightened about quicksand, for some reason...and all the time MR PUTIN was with me...

He was wearing the old-fashioned brown, pinstriped suit that he was to wear in my room in Hotelu Asystencki...he kept walking in front of me and then kissing my lips...I wouldn't notice him...kept my eyes averted and would then continue walking...it was like some odd 'courtship' primitive ritual...

I could 'read' the minds of those watching...'will she take to him'?

I kept on walking...to my left was a huge black rocky cliff jutting out at the end of the landmass...but I was now quite far away from it and the people watching from the sand-dunes were just specks...BEATA and the other Russian guy were tracking us upon this 'walk' but also quite a distance away...

Finally I looked up at MR PUTIN'S face...then down his waistcoat...saw the WATCH-CHAIN...looked up and kissed his lips back...he put his arms around me...we put our heads together...

Having remembered all of this...I can now see that the ILL

thought that they had put me into that young toddler 'alter'...the one who had met the old ROTHSCHILD/BAUER in SWITZERLAND. He had been dressed in precisely the same old-fashioned brown, pin-striped suit, with a watch-chain hanging from the waistcoat.

The ILL ASHKENAZIM who watching us...were watching a 'hand-over' from one WHITE RABBIT to another...I suppose the other one had died...I do not know...

At any rate, MR PUTIN was to be my new WHITE RABBIT.

Additionally, I can now make sense of that graphic design poster of the BOWLER HATTED MAN who is dancing with a lady upon the sands...or does he have a bowler hat...I cannot remember...at any rate it was a poster that was beloved of that little shit who owned MARKS & SPENCERS...he collected all of this graphic designer's work and he called it 'high art'...the poster of two people dancing upon a beach, where the tide has gone out...and the strange light behind them...

This graphic designer was one of a brigade, who tended to paint men in bowler hats - rather like MAGRITTE the surrealist did...I can now see that the BOWLER HAT was coded as 'French mind control programmer' (in fact this is called the 'style anglais' or something like that in French - Frederique was to tell me that a significant population in France 'the hunting, shooting, fishing brigade' used to buy BURBERRY designs and dress up like 'English gentlemen' - I had never heard of that before)...

The BOWLER-HATTED TWINS in TIN-TIN are the FRENCH DETECTIVES - ...and funnily enough, PAT ANDREW had depicted herself and me, as 'bowler-hatted gentleman' in that ACORN VILLAGES mural...she saw us as 'detectives' then I suppose...because I was never a mind control programmer.

Anyway, RIMINGTON had taken me to this MARKS & SPENCER guy's house in the UK - he had shown me this very painting of the 'dancers upon the beach' in his collection and asked me 'do you remember this?'

I remembered it as a 'cheap poster' from shops like BOOTS/W H SMITHS...I did not remember the 'scene' from anywhere else or what he was trying to program me with, under mind control...

In effect, what this bastard was telling me...was to FOLLOW THE WHITE RABBIT.

I now understood why I took a cheap shot at DALDRY which made MALCOLM laugh and laugh...in 1995...it was a scene that I had described...that very same 'beach scene'...where a

group of ZOO KEEPERS had taken DALDRY in the back of a jeep, to this deserted beach, in order to 'set him free'...and I described the scene in detail...the 'majestic animal' that DALDRY was...who was being released from captivity...to run down that beach...I then began to sing 'born free, as free as the moment'...I talked about what the animal keepers were saying to each other as they released him back into the wild...as they watched him jog down that beach...the way in which they do in DAVID ATTENBOROUGH 'nature' programmes...

DALDRY then told us that something similar had in fact, happened to him...he had gone with a film crew to a beach...and as soon as they had got there...he had taken off down the beach...jogging hard...and these people had taken photographs of him doing so...and that had surprised him...his eyebrows were furrowed in trying to understand why they had...what was so odd about a guy jogging down a beach...why did they have to take photographs of him...they were supposed to be shooting some film...

I do not know if SPIELBERG'S friends thought of themselves as 'Jewish'...they spoke RUSSIAN and ENGLISH...but one could see that their normal 'cover' was to pretend to be ASHKENAZIM...whereas, in fact, they were all NAZI/FASCISTS.

They owned a large amount of land, property in POLAND, including CASTLES. Places that were not open to the Public and hardly known about by the general population. I suppose that they had owned them during COMMUNISM/USSR occupation, too.

Other notes:

I was to meet SPIELBERG again in 1994 - JAMES FORREST had organised a lucrative deal for himself - a private contract with a Polish firm - he had used MARK and myself as part-time teachers there...for a 'short course' in English. FORREST refused to give me any coursebooks for a BEGINNER'S course...I complained...firstly that it was the POLISH ENGLISH teachers who took beginner courses...because they could translate for the class...secondly, the students had to have something as a form of revision...and that as beginners, they wouldn't be able to make enough notes...they needed something written down...FORREST was to 'tight' to give me anything at all and so I 'made do' by photocopying large amounts of a beginners book and giving the class a makeshift 'dictionary' - basic verb tables...that sort of thing...

Anyway, I began this class and a few days later...after the lesson - an IRATE, screeching SPIELBERG accosted me after the class...the usual RUMPLESTILTSKIN behaviour...as MARK

was to put it later 'don't bother about him - just a nasty little man'...MARK had no idea who he was either - under a pseudonym...but then SPIELBERG looks generically 'Ashkenazim' in terms of his facial features (the beard etc), hardly more than a dwarf in stature, with an extremely abusive personality and nature...

SPIELBERG was shrieking about how I had given these students too much to deal with i.e. the photocopies...why hadn't I supplied any books...it was all my fault...I was a representative of the BRITISH COUNCIL...he just screamed, yelled, swore blue in the most vicious way...and so I gave up trying to explain what had happened and just looked at him as a 'comic' but really nasty character...he had no real desire to improve the situation...I had told him to talk to JAMES in order to get the students proper books ("DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO")...but that wasn't my remit, I wasn't in control of the money...however, it was quite obvious that SPIELBERG simply wanted to abuse my own person - verbally, rather than to do anything constructive or practical about the situation. He had NO intention of talking to JAMES to sort out a Polish teacher and get proper class books. He just wanted to scream at me and spit venom. That was his whole purpose in the attack - to try to belittle me and to make me feel small. A nasty, stupid, evil little man. Just a little bully with a MASSIVE inferiority complex.

I feel sorry for the real JEWISH ASHKENAZIM but one can see that the hatred of 'pretend Jews' like SPIELBERG, is escalating and accelerating worldwide. One can also see that the real Ashkenazim have to chuck these people out FAST - either that, or change the name of their own 'stream' in Judaism, in order to make a distinction between themselves and the SATANISTS.

Does your average Joe Bloggs/John Doe know the difference between a real Ashkenazim Jew and a Spielberg? Answer: NO - nor does he care. It could all get very nasty indeed and it is heading towards a worldwide Kristelnacht - only the Jews themselves can rid themselves of these people and they have to 'out' them publicly - not behind closed doors.

Other notes:

I had a very interesting dream last night...it ended with the LOCK dropping off...the entire lock of something and it was at that point that I realised that it was all over...I had got to the bottom of it all...the last memories...and that was when I remembered that beach in GDYNIA...

After the lock had dropped off - I could also 'see' a suburban house, with a small unkempt garden...I related this to MR FLETCHER for some reason (maybe his house in B'ham)...and

a red/gold mask outside...and then I realised...this was the image of a 'severed' head...a person who had retained their soul/golden energy (I then saw JOHN WATERS and DAVID/ANDREW HUMPHREYS - the boys were twins and so I am not sure which one - in the garden - they were both alive, well and looked 'young')...the mask would have related to HUMPHREYS - to those who had had their heads chopped off by the ILL...

At the bottom of the garden, I could see a fence and two cats were upon it...one marmalade one to the left and one 'tabby' cat to the right...they were facing different ways...and had their backs arched like snakes...they hissed at me...I looked over the fence to see a QUEEN ANNE style 'whitehouse'...and I knew, for some reason...that this was the end of my search. A WHITE HOUSE and the QUEEN ANNE period (or would that be ANNE ELLIS?).

One can see that the ILL at the WHITEHOUSE held RIMINGTON in high regard, because of her 'blow job' technique. She would have been running FLETCHER in Solihull - along with SCARLETT.

Who is the MARMALADE cat and the TABBY cat? MI6 TOM-CATS are normally depicted as ORANGE...but the TABBY? The colour of my mother's cats...half-silver tabby...so one can relate this to ILL mothers in general...the NAZIS knew how important it was to 'get' the women first...in order to control the 'home and the hearth'...but also to ILL DOCTORS.

I suppose the image symbolised BRITISH INTELLIGENCE and THE MEDICAL PROFESSION, those who protected STELLA WHITEHOUSE (apparently her 'real name' - upon WIKIPEDIA)...and what she was up to, in the UK - working for the BUSH FAMILY and the WHITEHOUSE.

Anyway, one can see that the British Jews are in a good position to do something about this...what they must NOT do is to bury their heads in the sand...NAZIS like SPIELBERG will not put flowers, prayers or stones upon your graves...they didn't the last time...think on.

If you do not learn from the mistakes of history, you are bound to repeat them.

Other notes:

It is quite extraordinary but not impossible by all means - that TOMLINSON is now controlling the MOSSAD (I had already remote-viewed him - working for them but had no idea his 'promotion' would be so fast) - this was why he was working so hard.. at the CHEMISTRY, BIOCHIPPING (SURGERY)...THEORETICAL MATHS/NUCLEAR PHYSICS...not

to mention the computer programming/radio chipping involved...so if anybody could take over and run the MOSSAD, it would be somebody like him...

The unfortunate point is that he was of TURKISH origins and NOT Jewish ones...and that he retained a lifelong love of Islam...and entertained fantasies of being an ARAB PRINCE once the NWO had commenced...

I can now see that TOMLINSON was not an 'equivocal' figure in my life...not after remembering him spitting in my face that he wanted to see me beg in the street (I was unemployed and living in a damp bedsit at the time)...I had not seen that side of him...or rather, I had not remembered it...all I could remember were the times when he had appeared to 'protect' me...and so I figured he was probably a 'rebel' but couldn't show his true colours...now I know his true colours.

Other notes:

I 'saw' a conversation between various other ILL people yesterday...MARTIN AYRES was clasping the hand of ROWLING telling her not to worry (he looked terrified)...that their money would be safe...but all he was really concerned about was his MANSION (that was the image in his mind as he 'comforted' her)...and the general lifestyle to which he had become accustomed...the only thought in his mind...

How hideous...these ugly, stupid, greedy little people...they have NO idea of how their evil actions harm this world...all they care about is the money that they have stolen...and even worse, they see themselves as 'heroic' for having pulled through, so far...against all adversity...

It is so absurd, I do not even know what to think when I view such people...and their inane antics...to those like AYRES, they are fighting a war to survive...and they are all being very 'stiff-upper lipped' and 'heroic' about it... 'don't worry, we just have to hold on' he told ROWLING...as if they were starring in some WWII movie - no thought within his mind, that he was defending the indefensible...the lying, the stealing, the criminal mafia trades, the paedophilia, the extreme abuse of UK citizens in drugs/genetic experimentation...the SLAVE TRADE...of the ILLuminati cult. No thought in his mind upon those topics, at all.

In point of fact and to make it all even seedier - he was making a pass at ROWLING. He was sexually excited yet terrified...hoping to get an arm around her, later on - after he had grasped her hand in his.

When you are in what the ILL used to call 'the mind of G-d'

i.e. with the telepathic ability to see 'the whole thing' - I can tell you, it is no joyride - a curse more than a blessing. You see people as they really are - what they are really thinking and feeling and the whole situation/context around them - I wouldn't wish it upon anybody.

The above reminds me of JOHN WATERS getting angry...about 'ordinary people' and how hideous they are...what they are thinking about...what their real motives are for their actions...he then went on to make movies about how hideous and how FUNNY ordinary people are...laying bare their dreadful secrets...I suppose that being a telepath sent him crazy with anger...he could see it but other people couldn't and he dealt with that by making 'funny movies' about them...but the movies weren't really funny because he was so furious...he wanted the world to wake up and look at itself - how hideous it was...but nobody would and then he would get angrier...

HEATHER KEMPSON was another one like that...and she had the capacity to get far angrier than JOHN but had also taken the same route in terms of the fact that you have to start cracking jokes...start seeing the funny side or it would really send you crazy...

The way I look at it is this...on one hand, you do have to try to protect other people from the ILL - as JOHN did with those like myself and DAVID/ANDREW HUMPHREYS (probably why they were together in my dream) but one must NOT take on any 'collective responsibility' for the human species or anything like that...one must not take on too big a burden.

The ILL are responsible for their own actions - for their stupidity, their greed, their criminal activities and NOBODY else. They are primarily responsible for the way that the world is at this point, in time and NOBODY else.

I can see that those like JOHN felt some sort of 'responsibility' for the world in general...and these people's behaviour offended his soul...as if they were 'letting the side down' i.e. the human race, in general...and that he personally was responsible for putting it all right...but that is not true. You are only responsible for your OWN actions and not those of others.

It is very important to set yourself apart in this way - you are in no way responsible for the criminal thoughts and actions of the ILL. However, because telepaths can enter their minds...I suppose it is to do with 'identification' and perhaps 'over-identification' with the minds that you can read...the emotions that those minds are feeling...you 'feel' as if you are part of them...whilst you are telepathically remote-viewing them and this gives you a subconscious feeling of inter-

connectedness...and then also a feeling that you are somewhat 'responsible' for these people and what they do - however, illogical it might seem.

In the above sense, you are the 'parent' to the 'child' because you have a greater PSI ability than them - however this does not make you a 'god' and nor does it make you responsible for their thoughts and actions. You can 'understand' their thoughts and actions better than most but that does not mean that their thoughts and actions are 'acceptable' at all.

I kept on reading TOMLINSON's mind and most of the time - it was that of a raging little boy...he didn't actually 'think' much at all...he acted on emotional impulse, a lot of the time - the only time he applied 'thought' was when he was studying his books and equations. I therefore felt sorry for him and wanted to protect him because I was reading 'the child' rather than the out-of-control adult.

...and I might add that calling me a 'fucking bitch' doesn't make things any better TOMLINSON, in fact it just makes me laugh...

Time to grow up, TOMLINSON - that is what I am saying to you.

The problem here, is that it is like talking to PETER PAN.

In fact, you ARE talking to Peter Pan in a way, that is the biggest problem - ILL-programming was all about 'never-never-land' and never growing old.

DEPROGRAMMERS like MARK could obviously only go so far, with those like TOMLINSON - after that, you have to call somebody like SUPERNANNY in, to get things done.

That is in fact, a serious point - and TOMLINSON already knew that...unfortunately his choice of SUPERNANNY was 'MAD NURSEY' as in RIMINGTON - which was the worst possible choice, of all worlds.

...and 'no, TOMLINSON, I am not a 'drunk bitch' whom you will report to the WHO - I am perfectly sober this morning...it only takes me a bottle of wine to get drunk and not TWO (a day) like you, I might add...but then you were always rather a big chap, weren't you?'

The abuse upon the ILL network is sometimes, almost constant and somewhat endless...

Other notes:

That got me thinking about the WHO which the ILL of the

medical profession view as their 'god' or 'holy grail'...

Then, the concept of the BORG...the 'HIVE MIND'...and how it had affected those like me...on one hand, babies were being microchipped in order to be part of a manufactured telepathic network via radio-waves...and on the other, there were those like me who were naturally telepathic to start off with, which created a 'double-whammy' effect within our brains.

Other notes:

I get it now about the LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS and all of those STRUCTURALIST/DECONSTRUCTIONALIST/MARXIST/MATERIALIST/DETERMINIST theories.

This was all about the WORSHIP of the KELLIPOT.

The WORSHIP of the SHELLS of EXISTENCE and not the SOUL within.

The WORSHIP of MATTER and MATERIALISM.

The WORSHIP of MONEY MARKETS.

The WORSHIP of MAMMON.

The ILL game was to prove to the world that they were correct...only 'money matters'...only 'matter' matters...the shells of existence are the only things of worth, in this world...

In essence, this was DEVIL WORSHIP but under a new name, a new title. The goalposts had been changed.

However, the ILL were LYING. They knew about the existence of the SOUL as a REAL ENTITY and they knew how to trap this 'gas' (for want of a better word). In short, they wanted to steal this energy from others - and use it for themselves.

Once this 'gas' had been extracted from the pineal gland - you were left with a 'robot' - a walking talking human being but without a 'soul'. Somebody who could then be enslaved by the ILL.

What does 'being without a soul' mean?

It means that you do not have the ability to 'think beyond the saucer' - whether you were 'trained' to do this from childhood or not.

We are talking about the INFINITE or G-d as this is sometimes called - an energy force which can control matter and change the 'future' - opposed to a DETERMINIST/MATERIALIST Universe where nothing can be changed. Those who are not in possession of their 'G-d spark', cannot change their fates. They are like pinballs in a pinball machine. The ILL had hoped to reduce the entire world to this status - into NWO slavery.

However, the pineal gland can and does heal - it takes about 5 years to do so.

I have seen people 're-connecting' with their souls all over HARWICH...it is quite astonishing to see this...even MR WOODLEY in the library...I have already mentioned that I could see his soul - up above his head...a bright gold light...and the connection down to this head...

I have no 'scientific' way of explaining the above and so I have put it down in a sort of New-Age speak way...however, it is a scientific reality.

Other notes:

Thinking about my pisstake of DALDRY now...I was probably pistaking his programming...how he had been programmed AND filmed upon a beach just like me. However, UNLIKE myself, he had made a break for it down the sand-dunes...and the ILL had filmed him doing it - he must have been in a child alter. DALDRY had then re-framed that experience in 1995 as:

... 'as far as I can remember, they were making a film and I went along for the ride - this inexplicable urge to get some exercise overtook me once we had got there and I ran off - and they took photographs for some reason'...

My life has been so scary...when one looks back at this hideous episodes of being programmed with 'ALICE' and so forth...

Yet one has to see it in perspective, in relation to my 'BEACH' programming...this was a bunch of very sick people, mentally-ill people...who fancied themselves as film-makers...and who used heavy-duty mind control and Satanism...in order to control their 'actors' and 'actresses'.

Other notes:

I remember ED telling me, some years back now...about COCAINE abuse in governmental PR circles...and I forgot to mention that he had heard upon the grapevine that DAVID MILLIBAND was addicted to coke...he would have lines out

on his desk...somebody who 'over-did' it, even in those sorts of circles.

I can understand why - the MILLIBANDS were far more abused than most kids, who had grown up in ILL families...and I suppose that coke gives you that 'superman' buzz to emotionally, keep on top of things.

RIMINGTON virtually lived on it - even at her birthday luncheon at that riverside restaurant - she finished her food early...or rather she left most of it and then opened that little tin (an old tobacco one which she had used in 1980 to keep her 'snuff' in i.e. white powder) and she then snorted a pinch up both nostrils...

RIMINGTON had ordered the same dish for everybody...and it was pork...I left it entirely and she screeched with laughter 'my daughter thinks that she is Jewish for some reason, don't be silly Dear - eat it up'...but she didn't actually attempt to force me to eat it.

The odd thing is, that everyone at that table left their pork as I was later to note, as we left the table...nobody touched it and RIMINGTON had only eaten a little bit of the meat...and I looked both ways down that table, to see that most people had just eaten the mashed potatoes and vegetables - there were all of these scallops of white pork with gravy, left upon their plates - including TOMLINSON'S plate, beside RIMINGTON'S.

I suppose one might say (but I have no idea) that all of the people asked to her birthday luncheon were of Jewish descent or believed themselves to be (but no yarmulks around anywhere)...apart from those like TOMLINSON whom as I can now see, was of MUSLIM/TURKISH descent.

It was one of those 'luncheons' rather like HELEN BROWNE'S wedding...and one wondered why RIMINGTON had chosen that particular platter...was she just being cheap or had she done it to intentionally offend all of those present? Nobody was allowed 'pudding' and nobody wanted it anyway - they were all making excuses about getting back to work fast.

It also reminds me of that ghastly 'dinner' with the ROYALS in 1980 - where cold pork scallops were also served...but the BRITISH INTELLIGENCE 'guests' were told in no uncertain terms that as far as the ROYAL FAMILY was concerned...BRITISH INTELLIGENCE were so low in the general scheme of things that all they deserved were the leftover 'cold pork cuts', from the ROYAL pantry.

I suppose in retrospect - when I look back upon that 'birthday luncheon' - it just shows you how much of a hold

RIMINGTON had on the lot of them - not one of them dared to question her choice of meal or to order anything different. Actually, I am wrong there - it was CHARLES SAATCHI (he was one of the last to arrive) he had read the 'shortened menu' and then exclaimed in indignation - started to make a fuss - RIMINGTON was eyeing him coldly and then sweetly told him that he could order something different if he wished (the waiter was behind him)...and he immediately sat down, subdued - no, everything was fine - he would take whatever was on offer. He had been placed about 3 places down from me, facing the river. I had 'SALLY' the woman from BIOS, to my left.

I can now remember the end of that meal too - the guests were then lined up and duly electrocuted with a small black stun gun - applied to the nape of the neck - before they were allowed to leave and go back to work. The restaurant staff didn't say a word. The place had been rented out for that 'special occasion' and I suppose that they were also, all under mind control.

I could be very wrong but my basic feeling here is that RIMINGTON counted herself as what she saw as one of the ENLIGHTENED ASHKENAZIM...i.e. someone who had seen through the worship of G-d ...and had realised that she was 'god'...therefore JUDAISM was one big laugh for her and her kind...rather like SPIELBERG and his ilk...but to other JEWS who had more entrenched beliefs/morality in their minds...it was all scary stuff...but one just did as one was told...which they all did, at that luncheon whilst displaying a small resistance i.e. not touching the pork and hoping that they would get away with it...which they all did in the end - the entire table, as it turned out.

Regarding the electrocution - TOMLINSON stood up to do it and nobody was going to argue - he towered above everybody with that 'black look' on his face...once he had finished and everyone had been allowed to go...RIMINGTON merely smiled at him and told him to give her the 'stun gun' - he handed it over - and meekly bent his neck down, for her to do the same to him - like some dumb animal.

That is how easy it is - to control an entire 'posse' of powerful people in society - through mind control and electrocution.

Other notes:

MARK said that if you deprogrammed from the ILL CULT that you would 'age rapidly'...that was the result of unravelling your mind control programming...another way of making people want to stay enslaved...'forever young'...

However, it is not actually true...you still age at a normal rate...it is just that after realising that this is a 'PETER PAN' cult and that wanting to stay 'young' is a symptom of the fact that you are still an 'abused child' and at the whim and mercy of your paedophile handlers.

My mother was pointing out how CHARLES SAATCHI looked so much older in PRIVATE EYE recently - he no longer dyed his hair - had got himself down to a normal weight for his height. She thought he looked old and ILL and it 'amused' her 'child alter'.

Yes, but he always looked that under the hair dye and 'blemish remover'. He now wants to look as old as his body feels. You simply register 'shock' because he looks like he has aged 30 years overnight...but he hasn't. If you had seen him age naturally then it wouldn't come as a shock...

Sure...you start to get dark circles under your eyes after you hit a certain age...sure your hair has gone white...so many of the men in ILL CULT either lose nearly ALL their hair or it goes completely white at an early age (like IAN RICKSON in his teens)...the fact that CHARLES SAATCHI still has his hair, is something...and the fact that he doesn't want to look younger than he is, applaudable.

When you deprogramme from the ILL CULT - you really want to look older...your natural age...and so you tend to stop dyeing your hair...primping up your facial muscles in social company i.e. arching your eyebrows and generally 'acting' a lot younger than you are...because you do not want to be an 'infant ingenue'...you do not want to be an 'abused teenager' with no real understanding of the world...you want the world to know that you are a truly WISE person...with years of experience and that shows upon your face.

Therefore if you want to stay young after deprogramming...just remember that the ILL CULT showed you how to present the illusion of looking 'young'...and if you still want to continue with that...well, fine - keep on dyeing your hair and pretending to be the 'infant ingenue'...if you do not...respect the people who actually LIKE looking their age...and do not 'harry' them for looking old.

I mean, look at SHAUN CONNERY...a lot of wrinkles and white receding hair...made him far more attractive to women than he had been in his youth...he is now an international 'sex symbol' by sheer force of personality...'I am wise because I am old and more importantly, I LOOK old and I am not ashamed of it - why should I be? It pays dividends.'

I haven't dyed my hair in a while and the 'blonde' is at the last 3 inches of my shoulder-length hair - I have been toying

with having 'streaks' put into it but a fatuous idea...considering I have to keep every penny that I presently have...to continue this tenuous existence within this FLAT 3...I can now see that my real colour of hair suits me far better (even with streaks of grey i.e. white hair)...than any CLAIROL shade etc...it is more difficult for a woman to 'go grey' with dignity...unless one already has respect from other quarters...i.e. one's job...but I like my natural colour too much to change it to anything else now...a product of deprogramming...

I can now see that 'going blond(e) equals 'I am a child'...and people either treat you gently or they abuse you - depending upon whether they are of paedophile ILL CULT inclinations or not...

I look around at women in HARWICH whom I suspect have deprogrammed...and they prefer the hair colour of their youth...normally a dark brown colour...I do not begrudge them that one...they are not trying to be 'youthful'...they are simply retaining their 'middle-aged woman' persona...the woman in control of her family and her life and the community around her...even if her children have now left the 'nest'...

Those who dye their hair blonde are the most abused of the ILL CULT...the latterday MARILYN MONROES...the colour that the ILL most wanted to abuse...the 'blonde-haired kids'...like AMANDA PRICE...

...and I can see also see that continuing to dye your hair blonde...is to get to the bottom of it all...(in terms of the whole question of Aryanism/Nazism)...'blonde' is a recessive gene which is dying out in this world...as my blonde sister said to me a few years ago...our father had told her that in so many generations, it would have completely died out...and that makes me wonder...'blond(e)' is a weak gene...not one favoured by evolution...not a strong gene but a recessive one...only in places where the 'blond(e)' people live and inter-breed...can it survive...countries like FINLAND and SWEDEN...they do not open their borders to others of a different colouring, in general...if they did, 'blond(e)' would die out, by 'natural selection' very quickly indeed.

Other notes:

After toddlerhood...my childhood colour of hair was a definite BROWN...yet I identified with BLONDE...the abused of the ILL CULT...and consequently dyed my hair this colour for many years, once I was in my late twenties...

I have already noted how puzzled I was about my hair as a teenager...I had black/dark brown frizzy streaks of coarse

hair - that grew out of the base of my scalp and very fine blonde hair that grew out of the top of it...and then a generic 'brown' type of strand - not fine or coarse - which mainly constituted my hair, overall - all over my head...I showed SUE WHALLEY and DEB MCD those different hairs...pulled out of my head...because it worried me at the time...how could I have this head of hair with so many variations? The exceptionally fine blonde hair from the top of my head and this relatively black coarse, frizzy type of hair, from just above the nape of my neck.

To teenage girls, 'hair' was all that mainly what was talked about...what shampoo to use...hairspray...gel...you name it...one of the main issues that was discussed in cloakrooms and toilets.

SUE WHALLEY was fascinated...she had witnessed the very same thing with her head of hair...DEB MCD thought we were witless and it was all highly entertaining...another of the times when she put her head upon the desk and laughed herself silly. Sue and I sat, scrutinising (before a MATHS lesson began) and comparing hairs upon the desk...and sizing them up. Sue had precisely the same phenomena with her hair...but then she hadn't owned up to anybody that she had been dying her hair black from her second year there...and so it wasn't her natural colour...she could only distinguish 'strand width'...but the difference was there. (DEB MCD's hair was fine and relatively the same colour and consistency - from the top of her head to the nape of her neck.)

The oddest thing is that NOW...at 45 years old...and I tried this about 10 years ago...at 35 years old...my hair has reverted to a general 'fineness' all over...and the 'thickness' of it has gone. Why?

Yes, you lose hair as you get older...did I simply 'lose' the coarser, frizzy dark hairs?

Other notes:

Advice to the police - do try to use the CIA technique...if you want to pick up MIND CONTROL SLAVES of RIMINGTON...

Simply show them the photographs of her first. and then say 'do you recognise this WOMAN?'... that is the only way that you can get 'mind control slaves' to wake up fast...in brief, if you do it the other way round...i.e. talk to the mind control slaves about STELLA RIMINGTON as if the slave should know the name and link it to the woman who has hideously abused them...you will have no luck...RIMINGTON changed her 'pseudonyms' countless times...particularly within the 1980 course i.e. within every literary programming theme that we

were put through...she also changed it in real life (courtesy of BRITISH INTELLIGENCE) and so...if you really want to know what you need to know about RIMINGTON...just place a few photographs of her at various ages...in front of a person...as the CIA did to me...in a very casual way...almost an idle 'it doesn't matter if you don't' way...and see that person flower remember her...a flood of memories...

After I had recounted enough memories of how 'evil' this woman was...I was surprised to be 'shut down'...this was STELLA RIMINGTON... she had been the boss of MI5...I got coldly angry with the CIA guy at that point, despite being under a 'drugged influence' of the chocolate...he was reading from his CIA records upon his computer - that RIMINGTON was a 'good agent' and had supplied them with evidence for the islands banking fraud...I spluttered various points of 'if you knew her, it would have been someone else - she picked up the ticket' sort of thing...and then he learnt the whole thing...I told him about 9/11... how I knew about it beforehand...and then I directed him to my FBI FILES...he called connected to the FBI got them up upon his computer and then was so 'sorry' that he had been so offhand with me, files which only heads of department could see...I didn't have to tell him a thing...

JUDY DANCE and her lodger CHARLIE at SERENDIPITY COTTAGE, FRANCIS ROAD, ACOCKS GREEN tried to 'wake me up' with talk of STELLA RIMINGTON - ex-head of MI5...and when I had no idea of what they were talking about - got angry with me and abused me further...telling me that I was a 'social deviant' of sorts because I was so stupid and that everybody laughed at me because I had no idea of what was going on around me...

WHY had that happened? Because they had simply TALKED about RIMINGTON and not SHOWN me an image, close-up of her face.

Other notes:

I went off to the local SUPERMARKET at the once SPA SHOP in HARWICH...after coming out with my purchases...

I saw TWO DOVES...in front of me...they cooed at me...and then flew up high...to the top of the pinnacle of the house adjacent to the shop...a large BLACK TRIANGLE of a wooden facade at the top of 10A, MARKET STREET.

I decided to 'circle' the house first...there was somebody in but all blinds and curtains were down...hence the light that shone out of the back room on the ground floor...you could even see the bright lightbulb hanging above the thick curtains....somebody liked being in the dark...every room was

shuttered, blinded...curtained...from the top floors of the house, to the bottom...

I had no idea what was going on but it was obvious that I had to follow the doves to investigate and so I walked down that small street to find a large dark wooden door in the fence...a golden knob and letter box...I opened the door...

I then saw a "MYSTERY TOUR INC." plastic child's toy CAR to the right...and a plastic 'spatula' to the left...broken...the same as PETRONELLA'S...

I walked up to the house, knowing that RIMINGTON did most of her 'business' in there and that TOMLINSON used it as a place of study...

The most awful thing that I saw...was a TOY GOLLIWOG to the left of the front door to this house...

It was then that I knew everything...or almost...THE SECRET DOSSIER...how RIMINGTON (once she had stolen it from MI5 HQ - via myself, I had looked at it in the park, beforehand) had then taken it to the GOLLIWOG...and within this house...to where...to who else...

Anyway, I then remembered TOMLINSON and his HAIR as a teenager...he had been called something like a 'golliwog' at school....

I then wondered if this GOLLIWOG outside of this 10A house was not a 'reminder'...

I then wondered about the whole pisstaking book THE SECRET DOSSIER...whereby someone like RIMINGTON steals the book and then enters GOLLIWOG WONDERLAND...ie TOMLINSON'S world...

Other notes:

Monday morning...

A lot more came back last night...and it was mainly all about 10a MARKET STREET...

Firstly, I remembered TOMLINSON leading me there...through the door and up the path...there were several programming objects around...the PLASTIC SPATULA is BROKEN because it is a 'de-froster' for your CAR windows....i.e. in ILL-programming this means that you cannot 'see' i.e. 'de-frost' your memories...

There is also a small white STAR upon the cobbles...this stood for STELLA.

The GOLLIWOG...TOMLINSON told me to touch it...he then intoned, whilst I was looking at it:

THE GOLLIWOG TRAVELS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, HE CONTROLS YOUR DESTINY AND YOUR FATE...

A good job that I didn't touch the 'golliwog' yesterday then...early this morning...having remembered this ludicrous rhyme...I just started laughing again...but I also realised the seriousness of it all...the parallels with THE SECRET DOSSIER book...10a MARKET STREET is the ILL DRUG DEN in HARWICH...this was where all of the drug deals were conducted...it was also a RATLINE of sorts...smuggling contraband and people, in and out of the country...

This was the real house that I had been in (not the 'cottage in the country') where I had seen TOMLINSON faint...he was so thin...and I had gone into the kitchen to try and find him something to eat...he looked on death's door...

In THE SECRET DOSSIER...the 'woman agent' and her partner...find the GOLLIWOG'S HOUSE (which looks like a castle in Scotland)...and the GOLLIWOG then takes them on to the BLAZING WORLD...

This is why I didn't touch the 'golliwog' - I simply left the door to the courtyard, wide open...so that everyone who passed by...could see the golliwog...and other programming objects in that area around the house.

Other notes:

Anyway, last night I had a really weird dream...I had turned up at this house...knocked loudly upon the door and TOMLINSON had answered it...he looked far worse than I have ever seen him...much iller than the last time...I told him to 'go for a walk down by the sea' with me...I asked him if RIMINGTON was in the house...apparently she was and with the 'money'...I asked him if he had any money on him...no, he didn't...I said that I would help him to escape but that he needed money...I had nothing...I then took him to MR SPAM, to ask him what we should do...MR SPAM said that I was the only one who was 'immune' to RIMINGTON'S mind control practices...therefore he gave me a STUN GUN to go back in there...to retrieve the 'money' which TOMLINSON had told us was a large suitcase...and then I should take TOMLINSON abroad...somewhere that he would be safe...so I went back into the house...stunned RIMINGTON with the gun...she had started to scream for somebody to come downstairs...and I heard somebody tumbling down the stairs from high up...so I snatched up the suitcase and ran out with it...and put it into MR SPAM'S waiting car...we then went back to his 'office'

behind the chip shop...there we split it...and MR SPAM said that we would need a security service to deposit it into our accounts...obviously we couldn't walk around with it in large wads...and that is where the dream ended...

The whole of this dream 'feels' like a fantasy to me...I have no idea if I really tried to 'rescue' the GOLLIWOG from his house but maybe it is possible...or perhaps, MARK had planned this as some horrible future for myself...I have no idea. At any rate, I knew that it would be a very bad idea to KNOCK upon that 10a front door, yesterday.

Besides I am waiting for my own bona fide earnings from the HARRY POTTER books to be repaid and they will be repaid in full. I do not need to engage in some desperado plan which involves trying to run off and 'escape' the country, as if I were some criminal. That is what the ILL hope that I will do and I will NOT do it.

Other notes:

The parallels to THE SECRET DOSSIER...

RIMINGTON had stolen the MIND CONTROL MANUAL off M15 premises...and then given it to her MARKS & SPENCERS buddy (I forget his name now but he was the guy with the pebble glasses in that room - I had mistaken him for one of her officers)...I have no idea if she turned up at the GOLLIWOG'S HOUSE with the manual, later on but if we consider that MARK knew precisely what had happened...and was behind the whole creation of the plot of THE SECRET DOSSIER...then it is most likely that she did...

So she handed over the photocopy of this mind control manual to TOMLINSON - aka the GOLLIWOG...or maybe not even him...because in THE SECRET DOSSIER...the GOLLIWOG is simply the guy who arranges the 'transport' to the BLAZING WORLD.

THE BLAZING WORLD is ILLUMINATI WORLD under drugs...it looks like some 'drug-fest'...but one can see that those who frequent the GOLLIWOG'S HOUSE are all drug-dealers...mainly from the yachting community...who probably live in some very insane 'looking glass' drug-fuelled world, in their heads..

Anyway, the GOLLIWOG then takes RIMINGTON and her male friend (who looks rather like Andrew Marr) off to the BLAZING WORLD to hand over the 'dossier' i.e mind control manual to the guy who looks like BILL OBENAUER...with the military crewcut, dressed in martial arts clothing...

Was the GOLLIWOG - TOMLINSON at this point or was he

another man, in the late 1980s?

I only ask this question because a cartoon character which looks rather like TOMLINSON is chasing after RIMINGTON and her male friend as they race off to the GOLLIWOG'S HOUSE...but they do not manage to stop them escaping down a 'ratline'...

The last and most bizarre thing is...that RIMINGTON then comes back from 'being on holiday in France' according to her autobiography - in 1989 - to get a 'surprise' promotion at MI5...she then becomes DIRECTOR-GENERAL in 1990, if I am not wrong or was it 'head of department'...at any rate, all of these shenanigans do not harm her 'career'...

...and I am then to meet her in 1991...hanging around outside the HANDSWORTH AFRO-CARIBBEAN COMMUNITY CENTRE...which incidentally had the odd acronym of AC-DC...where I am engaged in dialogue with DAVID DABYDEEN...

Dare I think it...was DABYDEEN the original 'golliwog'? The cartoon character of the GOLLIWOG is satirising somebody who is LITERARY...with many quotations...it rather fits DABYDEEN and his degree in English Literature from OXFORD UNIVERSITY...

It was - wasn't it? RIMINGTON had put me in there...to 'aid' his attempts at his second novel...I was also there to help him carve a niche in COLLIE'S department...to get a foothold in there...no wonder I had to give him 'coaching' in terms of getting one-up on these people i.e. 'lose your temper now and then over trivialities...that will make the rest of them walk upon eggshells around you'...he was having great difficulty in adapting to the 'culture' of that Centre...and resented COLLIE using him like a puppet mind control slave...

DABYDEEN must have had his head done in...going through ILLUMINATI programming in HARWICH...it was bad enough for me...having my legs 'paralysed' after a night in the SLAVE BUNKS of that CHURCH STREET house but imagine if you had come from the Caribbean and were forced to spend the night in one of those bunks...where your ancestors might easily have been chained up...a century before...

He seemed to know quite a bit about ILL programming...he knew enough to call me a 'slave' - as much as he was...and at 40 years old...he was waking up...he could hear the 'voices' of all of those slaves, who had gone down with a slave ship...heaven knows what the ILL had done to him in HARWICH, during programming...

Looking at his experiences now...one can see that those

'voices' were probably those who were on the same mind control course as himself...and all from the Caribbean...rather like my 'seeing' the tortured face of KATHLEEN as I woke up in that bed, in room 29 of the MI HOTEL...he was remembering people upon his own 'team', rather than from some distant time...

Other notes:

After reading DABYDEEN'S novel about MOLL FLANDERS...I was quite sure that he was writing about myself or other women who had been programmed as 'white ILL slaves'...and I am interested in his JEWISH DOCTOR who wants to murder them all - these LONDON prostitutes...in a similar way to THE YORKSHIRE RIPPER (who was Ashkenazim Orthodox, according to COLLIE)...because it would be 'kinder' in the long run...and the image that I have in my mind is that of PIOTR KUHIWCZAK...or those like him...

Last night...my mind kept on turning over the 'ITCHY AND SCRATCHY' cartoon of THE SIMPSONS...now I knew that SCRATCHY meant the SAATCHI family but who was 'ITCHY'?

I can now see that this would have been the KATSAV/YITZACH family...

I thought about how I had no idea how to spell YITZACH and so spelt it phonetically...but it could easily be spelt YITWCZAK...

At any rate, I appear to have identified the real WC here. KUH I WC ZAK

What about KUHN? A Jewish author of insane linguistic psychobabble in EFL circles who is seen as the biggest 'interleckshual' of them all...I remember commenting upon that to MARK who told me that actually, he was a very 'clever' man - not something that one would glean from his published work...an idiot...and a very pretentious idiot at that...one of the biggest purveyors of the philosophy that LANGUAGE IS A MAZE WHICH WE ARE ALL LOST IN AND IT CONTROLS OUR LIVES...WE ARE ALL RULED AND CONTROLLED BY LANGUAGE IN A PREDETERMINED WORLD...

The funniest thing about KUHN is that he makes up words as he goes along and doesn't bother to give one a glossary at the end...most of the time, he doesn't even attempt an explanation of his new 'quasi-scientific words' within the text either...and this is seen as 'clever'? I would simply call it 'taking the piss'. However, the EFL academics referred to this man as 'god' - he was simply on a 'higher plane' than the rest of them.

I don't know...maybe KUHN privately claims that he is channelling some 'higher force' and that is why his work is so 'inaccessible' as the academics would put it...but having studied a bit of it...and realised that he doesn't even pay attention to the normal rules of grammar (for any sort of text - scientific or literary), setting aside his penchant for making up words...it all just made me laugh.

Other notes:

Anyway, as I thought more about the ASHKENAZIM upon that GDYNIA beach, in the sand-dunes...I began to wonder if the HEAD of the ALICE CULT was a POLE?

It would make sense...in a wider context...for example, I now know why the REV MOON had decided to explore the 'dimensions and power of the mind'...it was because his country was being torn apart by forces that he could not control - upon a military battlefield i.e. the might of the SOVIET and US armies.

I then thought about POLAND - how the Poles have historically only won one battle...they have lost every other and throughout history.

This VICTORIOUS battle was satirised in a TV commercial for SOAP POWDER whilst I was living in Katowice.

NIKOLAS HULBRUSCH first brought this to my attention (MARK was later to show me a tape of it because I hadn't actually seen it on Polish TV).

Apparently the Polish people couldn't bear dubbed German advertisements and the multinational companies were doing badly in the newly-liberated Poland...so a bright spark had the idea of making the TV advertisements culturally significant to the Polish people...UNILEVER had decided to do a 'Polish culture' soap powder advertisement for their market brand, in this country.

The basic scenario is this - medieval castle battlements and a KING who is dressed up like a sort of Viking...who is looking at the invading hordes pouring over the hill beyond...and he turns to his son, who asks him:

'Father, shall we fight?'

To which he replies:

'Yes, let's fight.'

Apparently the word used for 'fight' was an ancient Polish

word - which has the double-meaning 'to wash'.

The Prince then holds up a packet of the soap powder...and in the next shot, you see father and son, hanging out the washing upon the battlements.

The advertisement was a roaring success in Poland and UNILEVER did very well out of it.

Anyway, I have related this advertisement in full because I think that it was an ILL joke, in many ways...POLAND was rather like NORTHERN KOREA in that it had these immensely powerful countries all around it...who were constantly invading and occupying the land...that is why Polish history is a history of 'military defeat'...in just about every century, the Poles fought back and lost...but never lost their country, or their identity as Poles...and I begin to wonder...did somebody emerge...rather like REV MOON...somebody who decided that if you couldn't put up the military 'might' against these super-powers...that maybe you could do it through the power of the mind...through MIND CONTROL...through mind control programming...

This is why I think that this advertisement is actually an ILL joke...because in ILL-speak...washing powder/soap powder is all about BRAINWASHING...and the carousel is often represented by a spinning washing machine.

If you cannot defeat the military might of your enemies...you can get around that one...by using mind control...other para-military techniques...and do as REV MOON did...learn other, more subtle ways of combatting your enemies...and controlling them.

It was interesting to note that SPIELBERG'S ILL group in GDYNIA were controlling MR PUTIN who was a high-up member of the KGB...and one wonders how far American infiltration of the KGB had actually gone...and it was being done by the US Ashkenazim in collaboration with the Polish - those 'friends' of SPIELBERG'S.

Other notes:

I still haven't got to the bottom of the sick ALICE game being played out upon that beach...why was it so important for me to 'take to him' as my new WHITE RABBIT - whom I was supposed to follow?

Anyway, all things told...helping MR PUTIN to defeat LOWRY at the TEMPLAR CASTLE was the best thing that I have ever done...pulling that whole ALICE game down...exposing it all...bit by bit...

I wonder now:

WHITERABBIT = WHIT ERA BB IT

WHITSUN is normally associated with the resurrection of Christ if I am not mistaken (I need to look that one up)...

I had forgotten to mention that there was still a BIRD lock upon 10a MARKET STREET door onto the street...but the next house had an ERA one upon it...and then the next door had another type of lock...I forget what...

I might go back and take a look, later on today...

Also, as far as I can recall...10a had a doorknocker that looked like a 'fox'...maybe I should play that old children's game and RAP it hard and then run away...

MARK'S words come back to me 'whatever the last stage is, in the game do NOT do it'...and perhaps this is really the last stage in the game...THE SECRET DOSSIER seems to think so, in terms of its plot...the meeting with the GOLLIWOG and then 'entry' into some drug-infested, BLAZING WORLD...

I guess only the truly foolhardy would RAP hard upon the door of a drugs-den...and then run away...but I am so ANGRY...that I might just do it...or maybe I can think up some other way of annoying them/scaring them...I do not know...I will have to think about it...I am normally quite good at poking a stick into hornet's nests...

Let me think...what would be the way to go...I could stick up a poster upon the front door and the street door of 10a - exposing them all to the public...

I should now take my own advice - as given to the police, above...i.e. do not mention the names of STELLA RIMINGTON or RICHARD TOMLINSON - just put up their photographs and instruct people, that if they have seen these two criminals - that they are running a paedophile/drugs op in HARWICH - and to report them immediately to the local police...that should do it...brilliant.

I really do not care anymore...those bastards were hoping to run rings around me...and now I am really giving them a run for their money...or rather the money that they steal...

There is a picture upon the window of 10a which says something like 'the never-ending circle'...

Now, if I had turned up in HARWICH with NO MEMORIES (as the ILL were hoping that I would do i.e. after having had my pineal gland punctured again)....then I might have rapped

upon that door, oblivious to what was going on...or worse, I might have picked up the GOLLIWOG and had that insane programming triggered i.e.

THE GOLLIWOG TRAVELS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE, HE CONTROLS YOUR DESTINY AND YOUR FATE.

...let us take the hypothetical situation - where I do both of the above...and TOMLINSON answers the door...he would then give me a trigger to 'recognise' him...I would then play out some 'never-ending circle' of programming...end up at MR SPAM'S and then...heaven knows what else...

That is probably what they were hoping that I would do...in order to get me back under their control.

Right, I need to knock up a suitable poster now...which I will stick upon both doors of 10a, MARKET STREET, HARWICH (nearly opposite to the old SPA supermarket).

Other notes:

I have just completed a printout which looks rather horrific - TOMLINSON looks like a 'severed head' upon it. However, the poster will serve its basic purpose - to let the ILL know that I am not going to put up with their sick mind control games anymore and NOR will I let them get away with continuing their paedophile/drugs operations in HARWICH - not without exposure, at any rate.

I feel sorry for both DABYDEEN and TOMLINSON - one feels that they would NEVER have chosen to be run in this sick way by RIMINGTON but once they had murdered/raped enough children under mind control - one supposes that all doors were closed...there was no way out.

The only way 'out' is by exposing her.

I do not have a good photograph of RIMINGTON upon this computer but figure that if the POLICE get hold of TOMLINSON - he will tell them where she is hiding out.

I will find a good one on the INTERNET today and copy it - and make up a STELLA MAY poster today.

Oddly enough, I haven't done many 'colour printouts' since I changed the colour cartridges for my EPSON PRINTER and yet all of the colours have almost run out...

Now, I had done at least 20 colour printouts before the colour cartridges began to run out...and I am quite sure that after changing the cartridges...I haven't done so many at all...so there is either something wrong with this EPSON

PRINTER or somebody else has been using it, whilst I am out during the day...it is all a bit odd.

Other notes:

So now I am beginning to get more of a grip upon the CHRONOLOGY of the past few years...since TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001...

I now know why my mother told me recently that ANNE ELLIS/RIMINGTON couldn't bear TOMLINSON'S daughter in her house, because she was too FAT. She was talking about 'computer memory' and not physical appearance.

One can see what happened...after that BIRTHDAY LUNCHEON where I was to meet the woman from BIOS...MARK then took me to the BIOS PARTY and that is where I managed to expose their 'mind control ring' for the first time...

After that one, RIMINGTON must have been horrified...no wonder she didn't come near me again...nor would she let TOMLINSON see his 'daughter'...

I am still somewhat surprised that the ILL didn't murder me upon the spot...

I think that it is probably all tied up with the ALICE GAME and the ALICE COMPUTER - and that sick film that MARK/SPIELBERG was planning...

MR PUTIN will have had a big hand in events too - he had got rid of the top ASHKENAZIM 'MAGICIANS' in RUSSIA...so I do not suppose that he would have been supporting MARK/SPIELBERG'S project, one bit.

The CIA in Switzerland were not supporting it either.

Other notes:

In relation to the poster which I shall put up by the 10a MARKET STREET front door...if the Police want to question me about it...(which I am sure they won't)...I will say that it is a pop art poster...ever heard of a BANKSY?...it is an art installation...inspired by the golliwog in the courtyard by the door...I am an artist, you know...went to DARTINGTON and all that...conceptual art...a 'space within a space which is not a space...but if you really think about it...it could be'...I am not good at writing this type of bollocks...I should gen up on it...

Let us think about it in a 'political framework':

"I am trying to create a structure-induced equilibrium upon the layered strata of binomial reality within this community...in relation to the lattice-effect of the..."

Other notes:

It suddenly struck me...that old ROTHSCHILD from my early childhood...he was a WHITE RABBIT hoping that somebody would stop the program...not knowing how to stop it from destroying the world...and how the Rabbis had told him that I would have a hand in it...

MR PUTIN is now my WHITE RABBIT but he has fought the programmers and appears to be out of their control...and so in my way, I am still following my WHITE RABBIT but he has gone AWOL from the programmers...and so we are both taunting this ILL class of people...

This rather puts it all into context and why I have always been adamant that SPIELBERG'S family was never even ASHKENAZIM...just SATANISTS...although he obviously originated from POLAND...however, the ROTHSCHILD family were put into concentration camps and only one survived...the one who had been programmed as a WHITE RABBIT to spread this sick ALICE program around...

We then have those like RAY FISHWICK who told my mother that his family had been POLISH ASHKENAZIM - not so long ago...why had he kept this secret, for nearly all of his life?

Other notes:

I saw two police walking down WEST STREET this morning and somehow 'knew' that I would see them again...they were heading towards the old SPA SHOP and 10a MARKET STREET...

I got on my cycle, armed with my poster and scissors/black duct tape...and sure enough...the two police (man and woman) were walking down the road which is at the end of MARKET STREET...I waited until they had passed and then stuck my poster to the BIRD LOCK door of 10a, which opens onto the pavement...I then thought...I want to make a little more trouble than this...and so went into the small courtyard...picked up the GOLLIWOG and replaced it upon the threshold of the OPEN DOOR with the poster upon it...just to underline my point...having spotted some large dog crap which hadn't been there yesterday...so somebody probably had a large dog in the house, at this point in time...

I then thought...this isn't quite enough...I would like to trigger those in the house...by KNOCKING 3 TIMES upon the front door (nobody is normally allowed to do this - it is a

'special sign' as I recall – only RIMINGTON could knock and perhaps TOMLINSON)...anyway, walked quickly up to the door and used the door knocker to rap 3 TIMES and then ran for it as I heard the deep, gruff tones of a large dog (who sounded quite friendly) approach the door...and I just 'knew' that it was a rottweiler...rather like the one that I had been programmed with...maybe even the same dog, who had 'sensed' me through the door...

Anyway, I heard a woman's rough voice saying 'who is it' or something like that as I got on my bike and pedalled away fast...

So...in retrospect, who knows what that will trigger in the program...they will open the door to nobody there...

If it isn't TOMLINSON/RIMINGTON who answers the door, then the fact that the GOLLIWOG has been moved...will ensure that they do not 'miss' it and they will then 'wake up' to how they were programmed...they will then see the open front door and read the poster...and probably 'freak out'...who knows?

October 27, 2008 at 2:36 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

For some reason, I didn't manage to copy the poster of TOMLINSON onto my memory chip. I will put it up on the INTERNET tomorrow.

The basic wording upon it is as follows:

WANTED

(head-shot PHOTOGRAPH of Tomlinson - the one upon his autobiography - cut out)

"THE GOLLIWOG"

DO NOT APPROACH THIS MAN.

IF YOU SEE THIS MAN REPORT HIM TO YOUR LOCAL POLICE STATION IMMEDIATELY.

He is known as the GOLLIWOG and is running a paedophile/drugs operation in Harwich and surrounding areas - for a woman who is known as STELLA MAY.

October 27, 2008 at 2:46 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



OTHER NOTES CONT'D:

I have just received an email via my father - from my mother:

"Please ring Mrs Lot at Clacton Benefits Office at 01255 686291 concerning your claims reference number 30093765.

love, Mum"

October 27, 2008 at 2:58 AM



Black Rabbit said...



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

I bought a POPPY today in the supermarket - NOT because I was buying into my POPPY programming or any of the associated CANNIBAL 'remembrance' programming or 13th ONE programming for that matter...

I did it because I believe in the REAL CAUSE of this POPPY DAY and that is to support those poor bastards who have to fight wars for the ILL...and I hope that the ARMY gives the donations that they receive to these very people - veterans of war (although my somewhat jaded opinion now, is that this is highly unlikely - the money is more likely to go on the next 'waterboarding holiday' for Prince William').

Other notes:

I returned home to find yet another bill from BRITISH GAS - threatening to cut my ELECTRICITY OFF...go ahead, get yourselves into more hot water...more trouble...why not?

I also found a rather interesting letter from the USA.

PAR AVION - AIRMAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
AMERICAN EXPRESS

004041 Private & Confidential
MARK F COOPER
3 EAGLE HOUSE
WEST STREET
HARWICH
CO12 3DA
UNITED KINGDOM

If undelivered return to
American Express Card Services

P.O. Box 297810
Ft. Lauderdale, FI 33329-7810

Please do not send correspondence to this address

Visit us online at
www.americanexpress.com/global MM 1002 03

Other notes:

There is also the ORANGE LINE code - two lines in fact, across this letter (of varying vertical ORANGE lines of different lengths - a bit like MORSE CODE)...rather like RIMINGTON had written manually upon the back of HANNI'S card...I cannot be bothered to work the code out at this point in time...but obviously it is a 'carrier pigeon' code.

I just 'know' that this letter is for MYSELF and not any 'Mark'.

I will make a 'scan' of this letter front (with the ORANGE LINES) and post it upon the INTERNET.

Before I open this letter, I would like to recount again the history of 'MARKS' and FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE:

HAZEL had told me that a very nice man called MARK had rented this flat 3 for 2 years...before a young woman moved in...who used to have exceptionally LOUD sex in the bedroom...HAZEL is a very polite person but it had obviously worried her...because the men seemed to change every time...she could see them walk across the courtyard garden...HAZEL isn't a person who is likely to be shocked or censorious and I could tell that what she had heard was 'out of the normal' and she had said as much...naturally I assumed that this was S/M sex...those evil pigs were using this poor woman as a mind control sex slave.

Anyway, MARK RICKENBACH had told me that he had stayed in this flat 3 for a while...or rather, he hadn't because he could only stand one night of it...and then gone on to a hotel...because he could afford hotels...he had then come back, at different points...to do things to this flat...in preparation for me being the next 13th ONE in there...i.e. he gouged out the pieces of calcified human brain from the holes in the beams...only leaving me a few left, to deal with...so that I could make the point...write it up in my notes and put it up on the INTERNET.

I therefore queried HAZEL - was this nice, kind polite man called MARK - an AMERICAN?

No, definitely not...HAZEL was sure that he had a BRITISH accent. I then asked her about his basic appearance...again -

no 'match' at all.

However, if one looks at DALDRY'S mind (which I recently remote-viewed) - he had thought that KER-ACKERS was tall and dark at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...MARK was 'dark' but relatively short...a few inches taller than myself...so one can say that those who viewed MARK...would probably remember him as...well, anything that he wanted them to...

Other notes:

Anyway, I shall open this strange letter and find out what it is all about...

It is a very odd letter because AMERICANEXPRESS has offices all over the UK...and so if the MARK who was living here, had been BRITISH...then his AMERICANEXPRESS bill would have come from a UK office...

'Emma', from my Dartington course, had worked at AMERICANEXPRESS for her 'gap year' apparently, before starting at DARTINGTON...and I remember talking to MARK about that...that was all I knew about AMERICAN EXPRESS...Emma telling me about her 'assistant' job with them (although she probably only did a couple of weeks and the rest was a mind control programming course - just like me and the short clerical number at SELECT RECRUITMENT in SOLIHULL 1980)...so did that mark EMMA out as somebody special - working for AMERICANEXPRESS? I do not know...

I am seeing a pattern emerge here then...the ILL get you on your 'gap year' and via RECRUITMENT AGENCIES...

IPSWICH is awash with recruitment agencies...I got the few temporary secretarial roles that I was 'allowed' through certain 'agencies'...all highly dodgy and dubious set-ups, in the main...taking up to 50% of your salary...acting as 'middlemen/women'...to the point where you couldn't get a job without going through these firms...

The same is true in the JOB CENTRE and not just at the back of newspapers - most of the jobs in 'admin', are through recruitment agencies.

However the ex-army intelligence guy told me that he had worked for an agency which didn't believe in doing that...they had only taken about a 5% cut in order to cover costs...I found that almost incredible...what was the agency...

Anyway, here are the details from MARK F COOPER'S statement:

I have suddenly had the odd idea - that having bugged up the ILL program - a certain MARK had been supposed to move in here...I am getting a BRITISH GUY called MARK - perhaps not MARK RICKENBACH - another MARK who was supposed to move in here...and his statement has been sent 'ahead' of him...but he isn't here to receive it...because I am still here...and now I have his 'code numbers' for his ILL ACCOUNT at AMERICANEXPRESS...

The point here is that MARK is a very common name...so common that there were 3 MARKS living in HOTELU ASYSTENCKI in 1992...just to confuse matters...so we would say 'Irish Mark'...or 'half-Italian, friend of James Forrest - Mark, who lives on the first floor'...and so forth...in order to distinguish between them.

I am now getting a major cocaine dealer called MARK...or at least ' F COOPER' who lives in HARWICH or the surrounding areas...and that he is connected to the Police...

I shall now finally put down the details:

American Express Lloyds TSB
Services Europe Ltd
Lloyds Bank Plc
Account: 00331708

(The above is upon the bank giro credit payment slip)

MARK F COOPER
MEMBERSHIP NUMBER: 3742-042376-91007
DATE: 21/10/08
NEXT STATEMENT DUE: 17/11/08
Previous balance 0.00 New Credits 0.00 New Charges 0.00
Balance Due £ 0.00

The 'Balance Due £ 0.00' is in an completely BLACK field - the others are in WHITE.

I have neglected to put down the TITLE of this letter and not being a customer of AMERICANEXPRESS myself, I have no idea if this is a normal 'title' for one of their statements or not...or anything else about this peculiar statement, for that matter:

"AMERICAN EXPRESS LOGO - green from American Express Statement of Account"

What does the term 'green' mean in this context? This is simply a financial statement...a recording of transactions (none having taken place)...so why the mention of the word 'green'?

I do not know the 'accounts' of the AE system and so maybe they do 'colour-code' them and MARK F COOPER had a 'green' account.

If this title were related to environmental issues, then there would be some logo or advertisement talking about 'green issues' but there is NOT.

Anyway, let us continue with the details upon the two A4 sheets of paper - of MARK F COOPER'S 'green' statement from American Express:

www.americanexpress.co.uk
Customer Service
0870 600 1030

American Express
Services Europe Ltd
Dept 70, Brighton
BN88 1AH. England

(I remember now, this is where EMMA had worked even though she didn't live there - it was all very odd indeed -why hadn't she worked for American Express near to where she lived - there wasn't a local office, apparently - BRIGHTON was the nearest city/town hub of jobs and she had lived with 'hippies' who had apparently put her up for free).

Down the lefthand side of this letter, we have:

08139 DSG6223 04041 (45)

The above is a really odd number...particularly because the '45' has such a huge gap between it and the brackets...it is also my 'age' but I do not want to get too paranoid here...

Barcode is: 004041 beside the name and address.

Other details upon this statement:

American Express Services Europe Ltd.
Registered Office: Belgrave House, 76 Buckingham Palace
Road London, UK SW1 W 9AX Registered in England and
Wales with Number 1833139

So...was I WRONG to think that it was the CFR who ran this whole scam? MR ICKE/COLLIE wanted me and others to believe that it was all run from there...but what if it was all run from BELGRAVE HOUSE? What if this is the house that I saw with the 'escape route' passage...I am beginning to think that it could be...because I remember my father mentioning BELGRAVE HOUSE...and I remember the area...it is near to the DIPLOMATS QUARTER...and all of the EMBASSIES...I

need to look this all up on the INTERNET...study it all...but you have that proscenium ARCH around there...which is pointed out to all mind control slaves...the one that you are NOT allowed to walk under...why...because you enter a territory that you are not allowed to know about...INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE and upon a grand scale...involving the ROYAL FAMILY and so many other powerful families...in short, the home and location of the ILL CULT. At any rate, it is around there...

The EAST END 'SNAKELINE' was only that...how contraband was and is brought into the UK...up to MI5 offices and then dealt with...

You want to know how to 'break the spell' in terms of those of the higher echelons of the ILL CULT...trying ordering them to walk through that 'proscenium archway'...rather like the ARC DU TRIOMPHE...relatively near to a tube station but I forget which one...as you walk out of the diplomatic quarter, away from the THAMES...and towards some parkland, to the left.

Lastly, probably the MOST important STRING CODE which is at the bottom of this letter:

>00000000< 3742042376911007< 300000+ 00331708< 73
X

I have also forgotten to mention that the 'sort code' box of this AE letter (even though it is not labelled as such - no reference to explain what the box actually is)...but it is above the MEMBERSHIP NUMBER:

30-00-00

Okay, that is the lot about this strange statement...have I missed anything...there is a strange running together of two words in the text upon the back e.g. 'Cardmembers'...but this could be normal...let me now turn to the ADVERTISEMENT BROCHURES included in this letter...

(Although the last bullet-pointed statement of points runs in first letter code: OTB PD)

The first colour leaflet deals with TRAVEL INSURANCE...but as soon as I opened it...it was like being in MARK RICKENBACH'S mind...I was reading it as he would read it and he didn't read what was written:

There were three accounts upon offer and he read them as:

ANIMAL SELECT

ANIMAL PRESTIGE

GAP COVER

He had substituted for the word ANNUAL - 'animal'.

I have no doubt that he was correct upon that one - that is how ILL slave-drivers see their slaves.

Other notes:

When I look back at the two years that I spent at ESSEX UNIVERSITY...with TOMLINSON calling in on me to 'collect' from my YELLOW 'CREATIVE' FOLDER...and I remember the last time he did it...he wanted chapters for the last book...but I was suicidal...I was so thin...without money...I couldn't bear another moment...I just wanted to die and I told him so...I hadn't written a word...he simply grunted and snarled at me and then left...I had obviously been 'used up' as a slave...to the point where I would now 'do myself in' and they wouldn't have to bother about me...

Thinking back on those two years...how I used to continuously go back to that large YELLOW folder, in order to 'relax'...i.e. to do what I had been good at, at school...writing short stories...and my first image in my head was either a large folder FULL to the brim, with 'CREATIVE WRITING' i.e. with my own hand-writing upon A4 notepaper...or sometimes it was only a 1/4 full or a 1/3 full - the image in my head...but everytime I pulled it out from the side of my display cabinet...it was EMPTY...and I could never believe it...how could I be so wrong...where had all of that work gone...I must be losing my mind...but I knew that I wasn't losing my mind...and therefore it was best to forget it all...an unsolved conundrum...

I then thought about how I could remember quite a few of the stories I had written at school...which I could remember the basic gist of...HOWEVER, I couldn't remember A WORD of what I had filled that YELLOW FOLDER with...and why I kept going back to it, thinking that it was now 'brimming' but then to see that it was empty...and then a week later to have the image of the folder only being 'half full' to see later on that it was 'empty again'...and so on...I couldn't believe my own eyes...I had written so much...and yet every time I opened that folder...it was empty apart from one page at the front...which had various handwritings upon it and not mine (I could never remember where from)...a few scribbled phrases...and then a notepad which had generally been more than half-used...an A4 ring-pad...

This YELLOW FOLDER was capable of containing a whole book in note-form...or more...my writing was always so close

together...concentrated writing...and I kept on writing...I had little money to eat...

The reason that I was given NO MONEY to survive was because I had 'rejected' and escaped from ILL PROGRAMMING...and the ROYALS had put me in the GONG ROOM i.e. you will not get a job in this country...you have nowhere to run and nowhere to hide...they simply wanted to cruelly 'hunt me down' as a form of sport. The ILL figure that MONEY = POWER and that if I had any money, that I would use it in order to fight them.

I can now understand why I didn't go to classes or lectures...I was a full-time 'mind control' writer...but then the lectures/classes were so shit anyway...I didn't find it odd, at the time. I didn't find it odd towards the end of my second year, that I used to buy two tiny packets of speed a week (all I could afford - £5 a pop) to keep me awake at nights, in order to keep on writing...I just wrote and wrote...and at the end of the week, TOMLINSON would arrive to pick up the completed chapters. I had no money for food, at all hardly...no wonder my weight dropped so extensively. I was never good at dieting.

Other notes:

My first year at ESSEX UNIVERSITY had comprised of 'covering up' for the ILL.

The morning after TOMLINSON and his mob had broken into my university flat...I was left terrified...I woke up to a duvet that had lost most of its feathers around me....the entire room was coated and covered with white feathers. In addition, ALL OF MY SHEETS had disappeared. PETRA PHELPS then appeared, told me that she had heard an argument and a fight in my room the night before...male voices...and what had happened? I was desperate. 'Nothing had happened - I couldn't remember a thing'. PHELPS then told me that she thought that I should see a PSYCHIATRIST and looked at me with such hatred, turned up her nose and slammed her door (besides mine) that I was distraught.

Things were even worse than I could have imagined...what could I do? Of course, on ILL programming and from a very young age...you are taught to COVER UP ALL SIGNS OF ABUSE...rather like the POPCORN DADDY books (FranklinWatts)...the emphasis is ALWAYS to 'cover up' and to clean up...before 'mummy' or any other adult comes home...I had been taught that from an early age...you then had more 'sophisticated' programming in 1980 (when I was 16) in terms of ANNA KRONISM...who could go back in time and 'change' everything...in short, an ILL SLAVE was taught to 'clean up'...the area in which the abuse had occurred and

also to 'clean up' their minds...past, present and future thoughts...so that the ILL ABUSE could never be detected...

Having got rid of PETRA PHELPS and standing alone in my university room...filled with feathers...everywhere and no bed sheets and I had no idea of what had happened...and I wanted to die...I was so upset, so traumatised...my body was aching...I had this excruciating pain...but it wasn't physical...it was to do with the mind...but I KNEW that I wasn't crazy...and that it was very important for me, not to let myself get into the hands of the medical profession upon that one...and so I got dressed quickly...and went down a few floors in the lift of that horrific tower block (with urine, sick and graffiti in the lifts)...until I heard a 'hoover' and then got out...found a cleaner...sweet-talked her into lending me it...(against the regulations)...did the business in my room and then took it back to her...days later...I was to be CHARGED for having 'lost' my bed sheets...by the cleaners who came to replace them...meanwhile PHELPS had got RICKSON to come round to see how MAD I was i.e. the feathers all around the room...and I looked at her in complete askance...'feathers...surely you must be imagining things?' the fury on her face and the disapproval and sheer anger upon RICKSON'S was quite extraordinary...I can now see that they had been 'put up to it'. I had tied my room up to its usual 'perfection' - I was actually very tidy in those days...and they hadn't noticed that I had sown up the duvet and replaced it 'hanging' down upon a bed to hide the fact that there were no sheets.

That is how far I had to go to cover up the ILL'S (and particularly TOMLINSON'S criminal activities) and I have done it all of my life...it is a 'number' I know...

Other notes:

JOHN WATERS told me a long time ago to 'lose' the telephone number that MR SPAM had given me...because he wasn't somebody to be trusted and not by a long chalk...I couldn't see why but I trusted JOHN and so immediately threw it out...I couldn't see why because the guy had helped me twice...freeing up us all by cutting the turquoise 'ankh' wire upon the railway wooden rafters...and then helping me by the ladder to my open window, after the ILL had locked me out...

However, I can now see that MR SPAM had been put up as another WHITE RABBIT but a 'dead-end' for myself...in relation to trying to free THE GOLLIWOG i.e. TOMLINSON from mind control...the ILL were never going to allow their 'golliwogs' to be free of mind control slavery....and MR SPAM would ensure that one...along with the GOLLIWOG slaves themselves...they would collude with him. I can now

remember that during this 'farce of a dream' - that it was TOMLINSON who picked up a stun-gun and electrocuted me with it. End of story. He had no reason to want to be free. He was happy with his 'lot'. He was MR LOT along with RIMINGTON - MRS LOT.

If his own 'daughter' who by MARK'S estimation 'he loved you the most if he were capable of love'...cannot free him of the ILL trap - then it is very unlikely to be possible.

Other notes:

Tuesday morning...some interesting developements...naturally I began to remember a lot more about what had happened in relation to THE GOLLIWOG.

Firstly, I went to BARCLAYS BANK yesterday...and a woman was discussing something in the queue with another woman 'shame about the poster upon the door' and I wondered briefly if she was talking about my poster...surely not...

Anyway, this was the bank that I had seen the guy in a helmet and 'security gear' with his FOTHERINGTON CAUSON black plastic case of money...standing in line with the rest of the customers...

That is what had jogged my memory.

I had been sitting in the back of MR SPAM'S office - TOMLINSON had turned to me and told me 'don't be so greedy' i.e. how dare you expect a share in the money - the suitcase of about £million out on the table, in front of us - he had then picked up the stun-gun and electrocuted me.

I had had no wish or expectation of any money - it was MR SPAM who had suggested the manoeuvre in order to rescue TOMLINSON from that drugs den...however, if I were to get this extremely sick man to safety - I needed money to get him out of the country (or RIMINGTON would pick him up again)...and there he was...as sick as a dog...basically he needed hospitalisation because of extreme drug abuse, at that point in time...and yet he couldn't bear to think that I would personally get a penny of the money, laid out in front of us...MR SPAM just watched him...all he kept on repeating was GORDON BENNETT, GORDON BENNETT (particularly in relation the open suitcase)...

I sat there, literally stunned whilst a 'friend' of MR SPAM's arrived...he was dressed in precisely the same gear as the guy I had seen recently in BARCLAYS BANK and had the SAME black plastic box with FOTHERINGTON CAUSON in chalk, upon the side of it...MR SPAM held up a wad of money and asked him to 'do the paperwork' for the rest of it...the

guy didn't think twice...he just rapidly filled out the forms and then took the money away. I have no idea which accounts he then put them into - all I can say is that they definitely didn't put any money into mine...MR SPAM'S and TOMLINSON'S accounts at that time...and I suppose about 1/2 million went into both of them...the year would be roughly between 2001-3.

Why this year? Because I can now remember where I was living...I was in that damp bedsit in IPSWICH circa 2001-3 (I lived there for approx 2 years after 2000) and TOMLINSON had phoned me up there and told me to come round - he sounded desperate - he just said 'save me'. I knew where he was because I had already been forced by the pair of them - TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON, to visit this GOLLIWOG HOUSE...and later on to sit at a table with Tomlinson, outside a pub up the road...I had met many of the yachting club circles around, at that point...all involved in various vice, smuggling trades...no doubt, RAY FISHWICK/TONY SMITH were involved too...FISHWICK now leaves his boat at THE NAZE marina.

Anyway, I had caught the train to MANNINGTREE and then changed and got another one to HARWICH...turned up to find TOMLINSON looking as sick as a dog...he had stopped even bothering to dye his hair anymore...he had white streaks in it...he looked hellish and about 55 years old or more - haggard, bedraggled, near to death...that is why I told him to take a walk by the sea...I then popped into the shop and bought him some apple juice after quizzing him upon what he could drink/eat...because I knew that I had to get his blood sugar up or he might faint...I then took him round to MR SPAM'S and the rest, I have already related...

It is funny how it all comes back now...even the memories before and after electrocution by TOMLINSON...MR SPAM told him (after the security guy had left) to give me some money, to get home, if only that...after what I had done for TOMLINSON...but he refused.

So I walked back to the train station...took the train back to Ipswich and 'forgot' everything...that was that...I have no idea what the pair of them did afterwards but seeing as TOMLINSON then got back together with RIMINGTON very quickly after that...he probably went back to her...he was a 'dog' in need of drugs...and told her that he had chased the thief...but it all happened too fast etc...and RIMINGTON wouldn't have remembered a thing...nobody saw myself and MR SPAM outside that house...and nobody saw me in it, apart from RIMINGTON who went down like a light - after I had heavily electrocuted her...and so she wouldn't have had any memories at all, afterwards...

After dealing with TOMLINSON...what if I had taken him abroad...got him into a 'private hospital'...and then...with about £300,000...I suppose that I might have been able to start a new life in the Far East somewhere...it wasn't the full amount of the money I was owed from the BRITISH ILL (not by a long chalk) but it would have gone some way, in terms of starting a new life somewhere else...rather than living in misery and poverty for the next 6 years or so...

I am suspicious of the whole thing now and in relation to MARK RICHENBACH...I remember sometime (around the time that I was about to go to CHINA - and so I was still living in Ipswich) - I was in LONDON and I heard that French popgroup and their song 'DOWN BY THE SEA' playing in a musical store and I loved the song...so I went in and bought the tape...now, this is what I said to TOMLINSON once I had got to that drug-den and seen how ill he was...'come outside and take a walk...DOWN BY THE SEA with me'...and I begin to wonder if MARK hadn't set up the whole sick 'drama' for his sick little film? It is simply that it sounds a bit odd...'down by the sea'...rather than 'along the waterfront/promenade' etc.

Other notes:

Anyway, I had a telepathic conversation with MR PUTIN yesterday evening...before the whole of the above had come back...and he had said something cryptic 'it would have been better if you had beheaded the golliwog doll - that would have sent out the right message'...as it was, I had left the doll upon the threshold of the courtyard door, under my poster.

I began to realise that I had subconsciously known what had happened to TOMLINSON...because I had used that photograph of him...which looks like a 'severed head'...upon the POSTER that I put upon 10a MARKET STREET.

I then began to 'see' a series of images...and they included MANNINGHAM-BULLER, she had taken charge and control of the situation...she had rung a RUSSIAN friend of hers up...at the London Consulate...and had offered TOMLINSON to them, as a 'favour'...she had then told RIMINGTON to drug him...he was already handcuffed...but RIMINGTON only pretended to...she then sat by him in the back of the car...MANNINGHAM-BULLER spotted the key that RIMINGTON was trying to push along the seat behind her back, to unlock his handcuffs...so MB then ordered RIMINGTON out of the back of the car...and a man to take her place...TOMLINSON was then driven to the DOCKS near to HARWICH INTERNATIONAL...where he was duly handed over...

MR PUTIN was not of the opinion that this was a 'favour' in

terms of TOMLINSON being past his 'sell-by' date...everybody knew about all of his research...he was simply 'not useful' to anyone anymore...and therefore, in effect, MB was simply asking him to dispose of her 'garbage' for her...

However, one can see that this was a 'canny' move...it showed the desire to lessen the 'alliance' with those like the ROCKEFELLERS (RIMINGTON/TOMLINSON had been primarily working for them)...and to strengthen an alliance with RUSSIA...

RIMINGTON started to have hysterics after TOMLINSON had been handed over and so she was duly electrocuted...to take away her memories...she was quite insane...she thought of TOMLINSON as her 'husband' (and not a human being whom she had brutalised into being less than an animal by extreme psychological and physical torture - to be subservient to her every whim.)

I 'saw' the RUSSIANS beat TOMLINSON up extensively, in a small cabin upon that ship...their orders were not 'explicit' that they should bother to keep him alive...

MR PUTIN asked me how I felt about it all...and I was surprised to realise that I had no emotions at all...except a huge feeling of relief...I hadn't realised but because I had grown so used to the horror of having TOMLINSON torture, bully and harass me over the years...he was like this huge black shadow, hanging over my head - trying to blot out the Sun...watching whatever I did...trying to harm me in any way that he could, whilst pretending to be 'helping' me - I had grown so used to this horrific situation that I had begun to take it as a 'norm'...so how could I feel emotion...MR PUTIN agreed...that was how you felt after such people died...basically 'nothing'. It was simply a relief. I was now 'free' of him.

I wonder now though...the UK ILL saw TOMLINSON as their 'god'...he had set himself up as the 'devil incarnate' within the TEMPLAR CASTLE insane rites...he had played MOLOCH/BAAL etc...and I suppose he had quite a 'fan club'.

I listened to the ILL network last night...obviously MANNINGHAM-BULLER had covered the whole thing up very well indeed...and RIMINGTON would have had no memories afterwards...she would have had no idea where he had 'disappeared'...and I could hear RIMINGTON playing the hysterical 'drama queen' about MY HUSBAND...it was so hideous, it was actually funny.

I then thought back to the primary image I had always had of TOMLINSON and wondered where I had got it from...it was a STILL from the first FRANKENSTEIN movie...where the

monster is down by the riverbank in a forest...with a small girl who has picked some flowers...the child doesn't realise that it is a 'monster' and so conducts a conversation with it as a normal human being...and the monster responds...he cannot believe that he is taken as such...and treated with kindness...the next shot is through the trees...the child shrieks in terror...and the monster runs through the trees...the inference is obvious, he has murdered the little girl.

I have had this image in the back of my mind, all of my life...it was a deeply subconscious choice of image...because I knew that it summed up my relationship to TOMLINSON...I was this dumb child, who was treating a brain-damaged monster as if it were a normal human being...and in retrospect, I was very, very lucky not to have been murdered.

Other notes:

I remember telling the CIA in Switzerland - as they went through all of my pockets of memories in 2005...about the above event...and I got reactions of 'oh Jesus, oh shit' etc...it is almost funny in retrospect...they knew just how dangerous the whole situation had become...the million pounds or so, that the pair of them had stolen - would have serious repercussions down the line...

Anyway, the fact is - that the CIA wanted me to come here and to expose it all...and that is what I have done...

Additionally, they had also gone through all of TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON'S pockets of memories...before 'wiping' their memories clean...so that is how MR PUTIN came by everything that was in TOMLINSON'S brain...shared information.

Other notes:

So...this morning...if the GOLLIWOG doll is still there...I had better go and cut its head off...just so that everyone in HARWICH knows the score and not to 'overstep' the mark...the GOLLIWOG and his evil trade...is no more.

Oddly enough, I can hear MARK RICKENBACH upon the network...he is wailing and wailing...obviously he had a lot more 'affection' for TOMLINSON than I realised...or maybe he is just wailing for his 'pet' - rather like RIMINGTON...I suppose that is how these slave-drivers get in the end...they see these human slaves as 'pets' and therefore suffer huge bouts of grief when their favourite 'dog' or 'cat' dies.

Who will write the OBITUARY? I know how it should run...it should expose mind control slavery and put down the details

of his life and death with a keen accuracy...along the lines of...if you are horrified by his untimely death...how much more horrified should you be, in relation to his life.

Other notes:

The above happened whilst I was living in Ipswich and so before I went to China at the end of March 2003...I state this because I would like to know who turned up at ACORN VILLAGES in 2004, calling himself TIM and claiming that he had broken his spine during a 'lorry accident'.

Was he really TOMLINSON or not? Was he somebody who was genetically very similar - one of a bunch of clones from that year...1952. At any rate, THE SIMPSONS appear to think that this KRUSTY THE CLOWN had a very similar history to TOMLINSON'S...but maybe all of them did...i.e. they were all run as slaves upon similar (smuggling) lines...the mind boggles.

Other notes:

I can now hypothesize about the whole lot...the CIA in Switzerland would not have wanted to support the ROCKEFELLERS - not after what they had done to the FBI/Loehermann...and so CIA would probably have allied themselves to Russian Intelligence and shared information as a 'favour'...

Additionally, US Intelligence will now probably be cracking down upon the whole RICKENBACH/SPIELBERG ring...I do not suppose these people are 'popular' anywhere in US governmental/intelligence circles now...

Nor would they look kindly upon RICKENBACH/SPIELBERG lackeys in this country - I am really surprised that RIMINGTON is still alive.

The main 'heads' to be hunted now...will be the ROYAL FAMILY...mainly because of what they did to the CIA at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...

I might add that although I am still furious with puny, little runts like MARTIN AYRES...my main anger is still directed at the ROYAL FAMILY...they were the ones who benefitted most, from the HARRY POTTER books. They could 'recall' the money paid out to AYRES, ROWLING, the Civil Service (and their HARRY POTTER million pound annual bonuses) etc...given a moment's notice.

An interesting point: if I am now to be legally declared the true author of HARRY POTTER - this will have incredibly serious repercussions for DREAMWORKS...SPIELBERG's co-

owned company...because they had bought up the film rights ILLEGALLY i.e. in full knowledge of what they were doing.

Doesn't that make these films technically illegal now?

I do not suppose that the US government would want them shown again - they are BRITISH INTELLIGENCE mind control programming tools...and it could be an interesting manoeuvre, to have them banned, worldwide.

This is really pulling it all up at the roots, isn't it?

Other notes:

It is with relief, that I can see that MANNINGHAM-BULLER is doing the sensible thing, upon an international level i.e. dealing with TOMLINSON in such a way....but then she was the one who approached me in 1997 and told me some valuable things...advice, tips on how to deal with the dire situation I was in...information about the ILL 'demonic' cult...all of that sort of thing...and I am sure that she will put the wheels in motion, to see that I am properly reimbursed for the HARRY POTTER books...

One can also see that TOMLINSON was right about me 'you have no idea how much trouble she can cause'...too true, and to your own cost, TOMLINSON. I was only ever trying to do the 'right' thing - unlike yourself.

In retrospect, I have no idea what TOMLINSON meant about being 'head' of the MOSSAD...obviously he had strong links with an ILL part of it...yet last night...as I saw him handcuffed upon the docks, here in HARWICH...he was just a sad, pathetic, powerless mind control slave.

Other notes:

Looking at CATHY O' BRIEN'S book again...I began to realise that the whole 'gang' at top of the White House administration e.g. REAGAN/CHENEY/BUSH/CLINTON...were a bunch of sodomised, brutalised 'little boys' who were self-medicating i.e. by extreme drug abuse...to get rid of the nightmares...just like TOMLINSON...I bet they were all also put through son of G-d programming but didn't know it...that is why TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA...reads like such a nightmare...how could such 'out-of-control', violent and unstable personalities be running the most powerful country in the world? The answer is ILL PROGRAMMING but these men had been told that it 'hadn't been done to them - only to those assigned to be slaves'. This is obviously, patently untrue.

The nature of addiction is an interesting one because it is

generally associated with the death wish...it is against survival...

Scientists try to 'solve' this problem by saying 'I think we have found the 'alcohol addiction' gene...or 'I think we have found a general 'addictive personality' gene'...but I bet that they haven't...I would relate addiction per se, to extreme abuse of that person when young...and repressed memories within the psyche i.e. evil programming within the subconscious mind. Besides, the ILL were consciously programming all of their slaves with 'addictions' carefully selected for them...in order to control them.

Other notes:

Thinking about the way that TOMLINSON was after I had got him out of that house...he took the quart of apple juice that I had bought for him (he wouldn't have milk) and he shot it out of his mouth after taking a large gulp...then at MR SPAM'S - I asked for a portion of fish and chips for him but he would hardly touch them...so I am now thinking that he was badly addicted to heroin at that point or something worse...but having never seen people deal with such a severe case of addiction...I had no real idea what I was dealing with...and TOMLINSON wasn't saying anything...

I have no idea why RIMINGTON let him get into that state...but then she liked him 'bone-thin' and would try to stop him eating most of the time, anyway...and I suppose that made him take more drugs to quell hunger pangs...a vicious cycle...

I can now also see why there was a 'knock-on' effect here...TOMLINSON would rarely let me have anything to eat, either...would starve me for days...whilst at the TEMPLAR CASTLE or at that small 'white house' in France...however I was never 'surrounded by drugs' as TOMLINSON was and for most of his life...nor did I have any money to buy them...and so I had no idea of what his 'culture' or 'physical condition' was all about...all I could see was that he was near to death and I had to get him out of that hell-hole.

However, it is quite plain to me now that he had no desire to quit the drugs...he was insane around money and drugs...he had just frightened himself by getting so ill...therefore he simply stole the money and then probably hot-footed it back to GOLLIWOG HOUSE where he could top up on drugs...he must have been starting to feel 'withdrawal' or something like that...

The odd thing here is that RIMINGTON had no control over me...and so I have to place this event AFTER 2001 - because I had set myself free (with MARK'S advice) by throwing my

shoes at her...at the TEMPLAR CASTLE.

However, TOMLINSON still had control over me - MARK had obviously given him a few commands.

Therefore, I wonder if MARK was behind this 'heist' - hoping to lay the blame upon others.

Or perhaps MARK was simply...playing people off...I have no idea...

Other notes:

I have just had the oddest intuition...NATALIE SAATCHI is dead...she died last night...she had been trying to psychically interfere with various things...and bongo bongo...but this time, not myself...a CIA 'psychic detective/agent'...I am not sure what to think...I am not sure what I am dealing with here. NATALIE had been in cahoots with TOMLINSON and had been activated by him...by his death?

Other notes:

I would like to take this opportunity to remind the UK ILL of the dire situation that they have left me in and that if my money doesn't appear soon...and that is by tomorrow morning...let me just say this...you think that it couldn't get worse? It will get worse, much worse...keep on persecuting me and suffer the consequences. The BRITISH GAS letter yesterday, telling me that they 'may cut off my electricity' if I do not ring them now - did NOT improve my temper.

I have NO intention of ringing ANYBODY up...not British Gas...not Mrs Lot...NOBODY. Nor will I pay a another bill in this flat - cut my electricity off, if you dare and let us face it, you are stupid enough to do so, aren't you?

Other notes:

The two leaflets in the MARK F COOPER letter had coding upon them..and looking through...I remembered the RC code...which is in effect CRE backwards (hence ERK-ERK as a name for Nikolas Hulbrusch)...and the mind control command CRECHE...and other related words...I also remembered how MARK had laughed at the RACE RELATIONS CENTRE at WARWICK UNIVERSITY called CRER...to MARK, this meant that it was controlled by the Catholic Church...by the Jesuits...the lecturers there, would all be under mind control...and the entire movement, directed and controlled.

1. THE BANKING CODE AND YOU:

barcode: 420908

0908 UK
GB/FLYE/0908

2. TRAVEL INSURANCE
42103
1008 UK
GB/STUF/1008

It is the word STUF here that is the key coding to this ILL
AMERICAN EXPRESS ACCOUNT.

Other notes:

I need to make a new copy of the TOMLINSON poster and
also the ORANGE CODE upon the front of this envelope - to
put up on the INTERNET later.

October 28, 2008 at 2:44 AM

 Anonymous said...

The NOBLE GASES - and PHILLIPS lightbulbs...put the two
together and what do you get?

NEON, KRYPTON and XENON are used at different low
pressure mixtures to fill flourscent tubes and to produce
different coloured lights.

Is it possible that this is all the ILL were doing?

Finding an easy way to get their hands on these gases by
extracting whatever they wanted from their ILL slaves?

October 28, 2008 at 3:29 AM

 Black Rabbit said...



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY
POTTER':

The ILL are on the network - screaming abuse at me - as per
usual - along with the usual sick taunts - they are now saying
that I am 'blackmailing' them.

Really? Does asking for my money back - the money which
they stole from me, constitute blackmail?

Let us just say that I am now deploying techniques to
'encourage' them to pay it back...and believe you me...the
next thing to hit you, ILL...you will not be able to
withstand...and I shall continue to knock holes into you...

The CAL computer is now down - I am the sole controller of
EI.

Other notes:

I feel sorry for MR SPAM - not many people would be able to resist a 'cut in the deal' if somebody shows you a suitcase stuffed full of money - circa £million pounds and offers you a cut in it...I suppose it depends upon a split-second judgement...and you jump the right way or wrong way...

I had also landed this deranged, mind control programmer upon him (an overbearing hulk of a man, who had either overdosed or was in withdrawal, after months of extreme drug abuse - who was very frightening to look at, indeed - literally like a FRANKENSTEIN'S monster), in MR SPAM'S office behind the fish and chip shop...I would suppose that most people in HARWICH were very frightened of the GOLLIWOG indeed and would probably have gone along with whatever he said.

I suppose it also depends upon your situation...I had no money, no home of my own and no chance of a job or my own accommodation...therefore, I was quite happy to take a cut...until I realised - as TOMLINSON went to electrocute me...that he had no intention of that happening, at all.

When I look back on this now...the whole scene...horrific as it was to remember fully, last night...now it begins to make me laugh...it is almost like a 'real-life comedy' movie...such as the COHEN BROTHERS might write as a screenplay...

Nobody has taken any action against MR SPAM...and the CIA/RUSSIANS have known for a long time...about the entire sequence of events...so I am assuming that he was 'let off'...as I was.

I remember telling the CIA in Switzerland, that the first time that I had been introduced to MR SPAM - by RIMINGTON in 1980, with the graduates...and DALDRY had then asked RIMINGTON if he could bugger him...I had read MR SPAM'S mind at the time - he was a rebel to the ILL CULT but none of them knew it. That is why I had brought TOMLINSON around to see him...so many years later. That must have got MR SPAM off the hook and into the good books of those like MR PUTIN.

Other notes:

In relation to my mother coming round...or indeed HUMPHREY and CIELO coming back from AMSTERDAM tonight on a ferry...NO I do not want to see any of you...and will not be opening the door to any of you - if you decide to pay a 'spontaneous' call...I have had enough of having my 'nosed pressed up against the window pane' of other people's lives...my brothers and sister who have their own homes,

good jobs, spouses and now children...so no, I am not going to play the 'poor relation' to any of you, ever again. You will have to EARN MY RESPECT from now on...because right now, I am reading you all in the 'negative' - why not try 'boosting' up your negative ratings into the positive, by some genuinely human behaviour? I am the only decent and admirable person out of the lot of you.

On the other hand now...it makes me laugh to think that I told HELEN RODWAY that...okay, she had been forced to be a backstreet abortionist for RIMINGTON - and I wrote her an open letter to say...I am not judging you...for all I know, I may have done something far worse that I haven't woken up to yet...so try 'lifting a suitcase of 'drugs money' - containing a million pounds or more, from under the nose of the Mob'...

I was under TOMLINSON'S mind control command - to 'save him' if things got difficult (and he called me up to do just that) and events just conspired against me...

It makes me laugh...I suppose RIMINGTON had to cough up the money from her own accounts...is she 'broke' now?

Other notes:

I mean - how can anybody take any of this seriously anyway? I can see that in CATHY O' BRIEN'S book that the various sinister ALICE IN WONDERLAND rhymes/allusions as well as the WIZARD OF OZ references...might make your blood run cold...but...

THE GOLLIWOG TRAVELS THROUGH TIME AND SPACE
HE CONTROLS YOUR DESTINY AND RULES YOUR FATE

(Not the 'pouffant with the bouffant' now?)

I am sorry - but that rhyme just makes me laugh and laugh internally (rather like DEB MCD used to do, out loud, in public, at school and nobody ever quite knew why, most of the time) - I think of TOMLINSON in his mad, gloomy 'Heathcliffe' persona...crossing his eyes...one eye half-dead...and I feel ashamed to laugh...I do not know what to feel...but it doesn't stop me laughing, internally...

Other notes:

I cycled past 10a MARKET STREET...and the poster has GONE...the front door has been CLOSED...and the GOLLIWOG doll has disappeared...I should have beheaded the damn thing, whilst I had a chance...no matter...the general message was got across.

Other notes:

The name KARLA was specifically chosen by MARK RICKENBACH for the RAW LIBRARY SERIES...he had apparently found out that those named KARLA/CARLA or CARL/CARLA had been untouched by ILL programming...they had been 'set apart' for no apparent reason.

I argued back to MARK...ALISTER BAXTER had two 'great mates' in his third year at DARTINGTON and one of them was called KARL who was really sweet to all of my friends but hideous to me...he was 'closet gay' and desperately in love with ALISTER...so I suppose it was obvious that he would hate me and try to harm me...which he did...I remember him once telling me that my expression was so pathetic that I looked like a baby seal just waiting to be clubbed...I mentally imagined clubbing him hard, in retaliation...this particular KARL was lost in his own sad, seedy world...he dressed and looked like one of the ILL...anorexic, alcoholic...deathly white pallor...usual black/grey clothing and long black coat...with the 'pointy shoes'...so why was MARK trying to make me believe that those with the name around CARL/KARL(A) were not ILL?

Additionally, the name CARLTON TV and also the CARLTON HOTEL which MARK had wanted me to abscond to...in some other 'alternative future' of his own devising...

I remember RIMINGTON gleefully pointing out the advertisement that is often shown, before a DVD/video commences, for CARLTON...that of a BLACKSMITH in demonic mode...with a huge poker with a DEMONIC 5-POINTED STAR at the end of it...the actor is BRANDING somebody or something...I forget what (probably those who 'pirate' HOLLYWOOD money i.e. countries like CHINA who do not give a shit and bootleg everything)...at any rate, RIMINGTON was gibbering with excitement...'they' owned CARLTON...and she obviously loved that advertisement.

What do you think that the CHINESE bootleggers think of it, RIMINGTON? I bet that they are laughing their socks off, at the whole lot of you.

Whilst I was in CHINA - it was incredible - you could buy stuff that was recently on show, anywhere in the world (never mind having to wait until it was released upon DVD/VIDEO)...at such a low cost...if you got a 'bum' DVD, you just bought another one...and then watched the movie...how to be a 'movie buff' of not only HOLLYWOOD MOVIES but even fringe/art house movies...the CHINESE had bootlegged the lot...and all for about 50p a go, or less - I was finding movies shown in art-houses 10-30 years ago or more, which I had always wanted to see but never had the chance. The CHINESE were taking the WESTERN film industry to the

cleaners...and why not?

When one looks at the SPIELBERGS of this WESTERN industry...the CHINESE were treating it with the disrespect that it deserved and making a massive amount of money which was then fuelled into their own economy (i.e. not having to pay HOLLYWOOD a penny).

Other notes:

OXFORD CHILDREN'S AZ TO WORLD RELIGIONS
by ANITA GANERI
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
ISBN: 0 19 911259 2
9 780199 112593

This book was a real eye-opener in terms of CODING.

At least it gives me some back-up for supporting the JEWISH cause against SATANISTS like Spielberg within their midst...these are the people who work for another 'cause'...and that cause is clearly spelt out as OP:

THE JESUITS.

If you want to find out more - study the book - look at how it is coded. I will say this - look at P47...the book is composed as a 'dictionary'...and upon P47 you have letter 'O' and letter 'P' together to form 'OP'...and there is a PAGODA(demonic Tau) as well as the following words:

OBSERVANT - OFFERINGS - OLD TESTAMENT ORDINATION -
ORTHODOX - ORTHODOX CHURCH - PAGODA - PALI
(THERAVADA BUDDHISM) - PALM SUNDAY - PANJ PIAREY
('FIVE BELOVED ONES' - I.E. FIVE SIKHS WHO WERE
WILLING TO DIE FOR THEIR COMMUNITY, THE KHALSA) -
PARABLE - PARADISE - PAROCHET (CURTAIN WHICH HANGS
BEFORE THE ARK - JUDAISM).

Are the ILL that stupid to only include these two initials together...no, at the back of the book...as is normal in most books...XY are put together (there is no Z - interesting - you could have had ZACHARIAH etc)...and also UV...and I wonder about UV light in mind control...

Other notes:

I had been told by RIMINGTON to use the 'free service' of a UV sunbed, as a member of the Solihull 'frequent swimmers' club i.e. I often cycled up there to do 20 lengths... whilst I was living at my parents in SOLIHULL...and so I used to try

to get a 'tan' by going into the room beside the changing rooms...and sandwich myself between two UV lights, above and below...yet my body colour didn't change one iota...not after 20 sessions...and I thought 'how odd'...because I do 'tan'...not much but quite noticeably to other people, once I have been on holiday to a hot country...e.g. the East of France...or anywhere else really...at any rate, I used to go through this process every week...the 'free sunbed' after swimming...and hope that I would at least get a few freckles but I never did...

SUE WHALLEY was the same as me...she had used a UV 'sun-lamp' because it was supposed to help her skin which had erupted in her young teenage years...she had quite severe acne upon her cheeks...and then 'summer camp'...the horrors of that one...I had forgotten to talk about my silliness beforehand....I was only 13 years old...but knew that I would look hideous without a tan because I was too fat to expose myself to the sun without embarrassment...therefore I bought a fake one...it was hideously funny...I had no idea how these things worked or how they stained your skin...I ended up at 'camp' with dark brown/black elbows, knees, and dark brown ankles and feet....and very lightly 'tanned' skin over the rest of me...it was so obvious...and EVERYBODY kept asking me 'did you use a fake tan?' and I kept saying NO, going red with embarrassment and walking away.

It was a new product in those days - just introduced upon the market.

Why didn't I admit it? Because I knew that if you got angry and cross (in terms of your expression) and walked away...people didn't bother you. I was simply a child, doing silly things...JOHN WATERS had saved me from so much paedophile abuse by telling me to 'get fat' but 'getting fat' had brought a whole new host of hellish things to deal with...not least, your peer group, thinking that you were rather strange...

Anyway, SUE WHALLEY knew what I had done...and she thought 'good idea'...and she was far more successful than me in it...she had her sister who was a CLINIQUE ASSISTANT at RACKHAMS who could assist her in the application of 'fake tan'...SUE WHALLEY therefore changed from a virtually blonde-haired young girl...to a dark-haired teenager (hair dye) with FAKE TAN that she then continued to apply for the rest of her time at that school and also SOLIHULL TECH...

I wonder if that had anything to do with appeasing RIDLEY SCOTT who is famed for falling for dark-haired, dark-skinned women...I remember one art lesson at the beginning of term...the beginning of the ART O' LEVEL...and after 2 years (since the beginning of the school and the 'Xmas project' and

the one day 'archer project' - DAVIS hadn't turned up again)...Mr Davis' had actually deigned to turn up...and he sat there, upon a stool, telling us that a new 'student' teacher would be taking our classes until MR IRVING took over...he was unfortunately 'far too busy'...and after so much bluff...he turned to SUSAN WHALLEY...and conducted the following weird conversation with her:

"Beautiful girl...why do you look at me with those eyes...your eyes plead with me...beautiful girl..."

He looked mesmerised by her...SUE gave him her usual highly observant and inspective look of 'expectancy'...as she normally did to all teachers...including the maths teacher...smiling at him as she did it...one could see the power relationship there...DAVIS/RIDLEY SCOTT might be an arch paedophile mind control programmer...but those like SUE WHALLEY, could bring such men to their knees...just by looking at them.

Other notes:

In brief...I looked at two books last and woke up to some extraordinary things.

DK CHILDREN'S WORLD ATLAS
ISBN: 978 1 40533 160 9
9 781405 331609
REVISED EDITON 2008
by DR DAVID GREEN

Firstly I looked up AUSTRIA and was horrified to realise that in my memory I had 'swapped' it with SWITZERLAND...my mental map of the world had been reversed for some reason...I then remembered various journeys and realised that LOOKING GLASS WORLD programming had been used to 'reverse' maps in my mind to confuse me...

I then remembered the TURKISH shop-owner who has a small supermarket in CHURCH STREET and was astounded...where he had showed me ANKARA...on his large, coloured tourist map in a book...it wasn't there...he had shown me the map UPSIDE DOWN with the place names written upon it, the right way up. I looked for ANKARA where he had pointed it out but it wasn't in the NORTH EAST of TURKEY - it wasn't where he had shown me it, upon his map - it in the EAST.

The actual CITY that he had been pointing to upon his map...in terms of the geographical point towards the EAST...was called BATMAN - according to this DK book.

BATMAN?

Immediate thoughts of TOMLINSON - that was his programming.

I then thought about what the shop-owner had told me...the story about MOSES having performed miracles in TURKEY, within that area. He was a Muslim. I also saw MOUNT ARARAT where it is now thought that NOAH'S ARK landed up...

I then thought about ANKARA backwards...ARAKNA...I then wondered about SHARON who thought that he had come from ARAK...when I said ARMENIA - he said, that was the general area...he had come from around there...

So SHARON'S family was originally TURKISH?

He was posing as one of the SEPHARDIM but was really from Turkey...which has no fixed religion, as a country...Islam was deposed as the official religion...

An incredible thought then struck me...and it had two possibilities:

Firstly that the Jews had been lied to, since the 17th Century...and that all texts which referred to ISRAEL as the 'holy country' were in fact about TURKEY, the real location of the stories of the Old and New Testament...I had said as much before about the Turkish shop-keeper...he might easily be right about MOSES...who knows...

Besides, when one goes around JERUSALEM...every different demonination/stream/division of the 3 major religions has different stories about different religious sites and mostly they all disagree...there is no 'fixed' line about any of the biblical stories...not even within one religion...and all one can see are TURKISH walls...a lot of CHRISTIAN churches...a lot of ISLAMIC mosques...but where is the JEWISH history? You have the 'wailing wall' and the 'original stones' which you can see when you go down to see the KING DAVID archaeological site...but that is pretty much it apart from the 'burnt house' of the Levites...which looked like the ruins of a ROMAN villa to me...and RIMINGTON pointed out the 'swastika' pattern upon the floor, she was keen to point out that they were early NAZIS...and then juxtaposed to that, you have a lot of very modern synagogues...

So one can posit the above case that 'maybe' the true religious site of 'Israel' was perhaps covered up (and that the CRUSADERS were conned)...OR that the inferiority complex of the ASHKENAZIM at not being 'real Jews' had driven them to make TURKEY, their 'real ISRAEL'...their real nexus point of control...their 'fatherland'.

At any rate, one can see that the SLAVERY trade was going on in CONSTANTINOPLE before even the ROMANS got going...this was the nexus of the first big TRADING CENTRE upon the globe...and according to the ILL like TOMLINSON...it never went away...and the RA CULT evolved over the centuries as a 'secret smugglers society' who became very skillful at MIND CONTROL in order to create human 'mules'.

Looking at ALL of the place names upon this map of TURKEY - I flashbacked to 1980 - to MARR and DALDRY who were making up ILL puns upon the names of the different cities...we were all 'used' to doing that by that point in our whistlestop tour around the world...and the rest of us were encouraged to do for ourselves...about our own programming - i.e. to make up puns to remind us of our 'function' and the 'torture' we had been put through, in order to secure our silence.

Note also LAKE TUZ - this is the name of the guy who put in a paper about the affect of cocaine abuse upon the pineal gland: TUZ was the first name upon the paper.

I can even see MARK ROCKEFELLER'S programming upon this map:

DOGUBAYAZIT = DOG YOU BUY AS 'IT' - as in Information Technology (rather like 'help-dog' at the library).

The sea of MARMARA was especially important to the ILL where they had their BURSARY at BURSA.

RHODES off the coast of TURKEY (RHODOS was the ROE DOS i.e. 'human eggs' and 'human computers' - hence the association with RHODODENDRUMS - where two of the flowerpot people are now, apparently - according to the LILAC COTTAGE display upon the chessboard.)

AZERBAIJAN which I used as that terrible prison in the HARRY POTTER books - was where we were all locked up in a 'prison fortress'.

One can see that the history of ARMENIA in terms of the first NAZI PROTOTYPE for mass genocide...was a key point in NAZI history. It is between these two hostile countries - TURKEY and AZERBAIJAN.

Let me not forget to mention the ALICE 'CAUCUS' race...and the various puns upon THE CAUCASUS and the CAUCUS as in US political body.

Let me mention the LOBSTERS again...one can see that even

if GEORGE BUSH sees himself as having reached the top of OZ/ALICE hierarchy...he is NOT free...he was programmed like the graduates...to be a drug-addicted, out-of-control, violent paedophile...they are ALL programmed to be that...at the top of the US and UK tree...GEORGE BUSH would have gone on the same 'whistle-stop' tour around the world at some point in his teens (probably whilst he was 'avoiding' military service)...and he would have been programmed in the same way...as a 'puppet politician'...like TONY BLAIR, FORMER PRESIDENT PUTIN, GORDON BROWN...so many of us who were seen as 'possibles' to be 'puppets' in powerful positions.

My most startling find in this book was MAP 84...and I flashbacked to MARK ROCKEFELLER showing this very map...

He had pointed out a GREY AREA upon the map of TURKMENISTAN.

Look above TURKMENBASHI along the coast a bit and then to the right and you will see a large GREY PATCH which according to the KEY is a 'TAIGA' as in the Russian word for a 'cold forest' which comprises of evergreens such as FIR, SPRUCE and PINE. It is a massive area...and MARK told me that this was where their ARMAMENTS/ARMY was hidden away. It was an HQ of great secrecy.

There is also a PLATEAU nearby which also interested me...that was used for something too but I cannot remember what...at any rate this 'secret base' posed a massive threat to RUSSIA...

The plateau is called PLATO KAPLANGKY...and funnily enough...the surname KAPLAN had been in my mind, all of yesterday...but I couldn't draw it out...only a film critic or two...who tend to write 'academic bollocks'...although Heather Laing would disagree...anyway, I then found MR ZERO.

Remember, ANDREW MARR'S poetry and his reference to MR ZERO?

Guess where MR ZERO tends to hang out? He hangs out near to this plateau:

Sarykamyshekoye Ozero. Here you have MR ZERO.

This is in fact, over the border from TURKMENISTAN and in UZBEKISTAN.

Another plateau in this UZBEKISTAN also interested me:

USTYURT PLATEAU - I cannot remember now why but know

that this location is very important to the ILL, indeed.

I remember that we visited SAMARQAND in 1980 - this was all part of our 'human mules' programming upon the SILK ROUTE. MARK still has photos upon his website midishrine...

I think that it was there, in the marketplace...that we saw those MUSLIM/SIKH men doing the various 'mind control' programming command symbolic gestures in public - a line of them...apparently it was some quasi-religious thing...to show how skilled they were at it...but I cannot remember anything more about it...but TOMLINSON remembered them from his distant youth...

I remember that KYRGYSTAN was part of my own 'punning' programming in terms of ZYG...RIK...STAN...zygotes, reich/Rickenbach, devil.

I also remembered the mind control command that MARK had used upon ETI THE YETI...it was a pun upon CINCINATI...'sin, sin ETI'...whenever he wanted to use him sexually.

Looking at the MID-WEST produced a huge amount of mind control programming terms - so WISCONSIN and the surrounding areas, must have been close to MARK'S heart. He had shown me this very map of those US states. I remember SAINT IGNACE was important upon the border...

INDIA became - IN the US Defence Agency...

Anyway, I will write better notes later...I was more concerned with browsing through a few pages and it took ages...I forgot to say that I was originally looking for the route that the CIA had taken back to BERNE and realised that we were probably just over the border into ITALY or within that region behind INTERLAKEN...I then thought about ROMANSCH...that region of Switzerland and how it tied up with MATTHEW and also his friend from teaching college...were we this side of the border or the other side? I then saw LAKE MAGGIORE...and thought of the pun that SIMPSONS 'MAGGIE' had led them to the NAZI GOLD.

It was odd that the CIA were making phonecalls to make sure that nobody opened the boxes (toxic waste) as we were going across that plateau between the alps...why would they be securing that one at that point in time, if we didn't have to cross some border...

Other notes:

I had a good look at THE SOUP KITCHEN book - and examined each photograph carefully...to find, to my laughter

and horror...a photograph of my bare legs and feet...upon a concrete walkway...unmistakeable...I flashbacked to when it had been taken...at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...I could easily tell my own feet...but to make sure...I looked at the shadow in front of the woman...my knees...without a doubt...and the shadow of my yellow stretchy shorts and voluminous Breton Tee-shirt...it was then I remembered...TOMLINSON had taken the photograph of me... I wonder why...possibly because I was most self-conscious about my shins and ankles...no idea at all. It is an absurd photograph to include in the book. I also realised that I didn't have the brown freckles upon my shins at that point...and so before the ILL had severely electrocuted me...and so many times...as MR PUTIN was to point out, 2 years later on 'they have ruined your skin, Emily'...he was pointing out those freckles...and I said - 'no, they didn't - I just spent a long time in the Sun in France...the whole summer sunbathing'...he shook his head wearily...obviously I couldn't remember a thing but he knew that these skin blemishes (dark freckles) were the result of stun guns/cattle prods.

Other notes:

This morning...I began to think about DAVID DABYDEEN and the possibility that he had been the former GOLLIWOG in the 'counting house'/drug den of the ILL...I also thought about how he had questioned me closely upon WACO in 1991...because DABYDEEN came from BRITISH GUYANA...it had been on his home patch...

I then saw a rather ghastly link...DABYDEEN and WACO...TOMLINSON and the TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001.

I then thought...who was the guy who had decided that his 'cult' should all DIE...DAVID somebody but the photographs were of a white man...

Yet the odd thing was...that DABYDEEN'S biggest conversation and 'argument topic' with me surrounded the book BELOVED (Maya Angelou)...he was of the opinion that it was better to die than to be a slave...and that the mother in the book, was completely right to murder her children...

I argued back that black people had defeated slavery by escaping and then fighting it...how could you just 'give up'? Okay, so your children might not escape...but others would...they would fight and then defeat it...you couldn't just let the bastards win...

This sent DABYDEEN mad with rage...he couldn't bear this line of argument...I was completely wrong.

In a spiritual sense...it is difficult...if you believe that by

dying...you leave the planet...never to be reborn and tortured by the ILL again...then I get his argument above...

However, if like myself...you 'know' that reincarnation is a reality...so you have a choice...you can fight them or commit suicide...so you commit suicide but then you 'come back' and you are faced with the choice again and again until you think...okay, let us get it over with...let's fight them and win this time.

The ILL are always at a disadvantage because most people who are born (or re-born) upon this planet do NOT want to join them (unless they are born insane)...and so the majority want to fight the ILL...but are beaten down by the entrenched ILL system of extreme, covert abuse.

This all represents a dilemma for me because I also KNOW that the ILL use the concept of reincarnation to cover up their extreme abuse e.g. your 'terrible nightmare' must have been from a past life.

However, last night I was thinking back to the ILL holiday trip I had been on...with a coachload of young teenagers to Greece (with stopovers - generally only for a night in major cities in Germany, Yugoslavia, Austria etc) the first major stop was SALONIKA...this trip was just after I had left school, in 1979.

Anyway, I was standing in a square in Vienna (we had stopped off there for a day and night) and suddenly flashbaced to WWII - I was standing in front of 3 busts...FREUD, ADLER and JUNG in a small park in the middle of this busy thoroughfare - I had been examining them (Freud = sex is the prime motivator of all human behaviour, ADLER - power and prestige is, JUNG - religion/spirituality is)...there were 4 streets leading out of this square...and suddenly I saw NAZIS who were blockading all of the 4 streets and my first thought was to run into the large town house in front of me to see if there was a back entrance out of the square - I didn't want my papers to be checked...and then I came back to normal...and the square was just a busy thoroughfare again.

I need to remember more about that holiday...I am quite sure it was a precursor to what happened later on in that year...mainly because we stayed in the same 'fortress' on a hill of a Youth Hostel in BUDAPEST during the British Intelligence course...and SCARLETT looked out of the window over the river and said 'you are in PEST because you are all PESTS and over the other side of the river is the BUDDHA'.

Other notes:

SOUP KITCHEN

I forgot to add, probably the most important point about this book - look down the listed RESTAURANTS in the back...they detail EVERY ILL 'WATERING HOLE' in the UK and even beyond (note the Amsterdam restaurant).

JOHN WATERS was helping me (but then he was a prime instigator of the whole PAS FOOD mind control system in the first place)...the POSTCODES all have ILL puns surrounding them in relation to what mafia trade they are connected to...and the people behind them. The actual names of the restaurants are 'puns' too e.g.

BLUEBIRD DINING ROOM, 350 KINGS ROAD, LONDON SW3 5UU (this is a reference to the Sou' Westers i.e. TEMPLARS and the TIRAMSUU code).

I haven't time to go through these but the basic ILL codes are in operation...look at the telephone numbers and street numbers to apply the Alice alphabet/numerical code too...e.g.

RHODES TWENTY FOUR CAFE, 42 25 OLD BROADS STREET EC2N 1HQ 020 7877 7703

We have the NICE HQ here - as above and a reference to 'god' as in 777.

Try:

ST JOHN, 26 ST JOHN STREET LONDON, EC1M 4AY 020 7251 0848

Guess what the barcode number upon my BRITISH GAS BILL is: 0848

We have the MAY code here...I forgot to mention the numbers are half the size of the letters to make sure you get the '2-to' reference...

My particular restaurant is MIRABELLE...BRICHTO always called me by my 'beauty and the beast' reference as 'belle'...'la belle et la bete'...and MIR...the name given to MR PUTIN...'Mirabelle' is that French liquer made from plums...also called 'EAU DE VIE'.

MIRABELLE: W1J 8PA...this restaurant is suppose to be run by PRINCE WILLIAM or rather he is the mind control programmer/owner of it...within this reference list...also owned by MARK'S parent company EPA which he uses as an 'environmental agency' front.

I loved going through these to decode them but I only have

1/2 hour to get to the library this morning (it closes half-day)...and so cannot...and I would like to make up another poster about the demise of the GOLLIWOG to send out the right message to HARWICH in general...

"The GOLLIWOG travels through time and space,
Until somebody chopped off his head."

You are all now FREE.

(At the bottom of the page - I will have three dots followed by a sideways view of that 'Tomlinson' head as a fullstop, in the bottom righthand corner. Vicious? I do not think so, I am dealing with the child alters of mind control slaves around here and so it needs to appeal to a child-like sense of humour whilst getting the message across to their subconscious minds.)

Other notes:

My mother rang me again, this morning to leave a message upon the ansaphone...probably to try to bully me into ringing MRS LOT...no way. This is getting infuriating.

I will write her an email saying that I rang MRS LOT and have arranged an interview with her. I will then ask her for £300 to pay this month's bills or my electricity will be cut off. However, I do not think that this would be a bad thing if it happened. Ditto - the same thing will happen to the UK in general (rather like the 'gas/oil' scenario) - until somebody pays up - reimburses my money. You persecute me - you lose. The ILL have as yet, to get the general gist of that very simple statement.

I can see now that NOT paying my bills and having everything possible cut off - is the way to go - a 'knock-on effect'. I wonder how many 'millions' that will lose industry?

As RIMINGTON used to call me - I am the HASH-EMI 'computer'.

Other notes:

MICROSOFT...the emblem of 4 different colours that appears at the beginning of switching on this computer and waiting for my screen to come up...it then flashes across the screen...expanding as it does into a white flash upon the horizon...i.e. bombing/nuclear explosion...but I am interested in the way that it expands...it expands into the HASH KEY symbol. HASHEM...meaning 'the name' as in you cannot 'name' G-d and so simply call him 'the name'.

Other notes:

How very clever of you, ILL...ISRAEL is a mickey mouse State in far more ways than one...I had thought...being a 'true Jew' by biological heritage and having converted in Poland that this would be enough to qualify me for Israeli citizenship...but not so...one might add also being a 'heroine' of the Mossad, in defending Israel, might have helped to gain that citizenship...not so...ONLY unless you 'give us the money - you get papers'.

But that isn't the FULL picture or score, is it?

Remember AMERICAN MCGEE'S ALICE program? You have the 'puppet' of the RED QUEEN...before you actually meet the RED QUEEN of the ILL...and that QUEEN is TURKEY...

Israel is but a distraction and a 'puppet'...upon the hand of TURKEY.

October 29, 2008 at 5:01 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I contacted all of the members who have email addresses at the LSE BIOS department to see if I could jog any of their memories.

Here is the email:

To: K.Braun1@lse.ac.uk, v.dyas@lse.ac.uk,
s.c.fernandez@lse.ac.uk, s.franklin@lse.ac.uk,
n.rose@lse.ac.uk, i.a.singh@lse.ac.uk, c.e.sweed@lse.ac.uk

"I was amused to see this little collection of B/W photographs, considering I had been a 'guest' at the party at the time.

Tell me, does anybody remember the 'mysterious invisible' man who suddenly appeared in the kitchen?

Do any of you remember this horrific incident - where you suddenly realised that you had all been victims of what appeared to be 'stage hypnotism'?

I was the FBI agent who uncovered him for you all.

If you are interested - his name was MARK ROCKEFELLER who has also used several other pseudonyms including MARK RICKENBACH and MARK CAMPBELL.

He runs his private 'company' which has links to Royal Arch Freemasonry and the Mossad (although it has to be said that

the Mossad has been trying to root these people out.)

He was your mind control programmer and he was running you all as mind control slaves to support his criminal activities - running a highly illegal 'genome research' project.

Do any of you remember any of the above? If so, please contact me at the above email address."

I have had 4 emails back - an auto-service for the following people:

V.Dyas@lse.ac.uk
S.Franklin@lse.ac.uk
s.c.fernandez@lse.ac.uk
N.Rose@lse.ac.uk

Out of Office AutoReply: BIOS PARTY PHOTOGRAPHS

Respectively:

Reply 1 Dyas:

I will be out of the office on Monday 27th October. If you need to contact me urgently you can call my mobile on 07944032181

Please access the attached hyperlink for an important electronic communications disclaimer:
<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/secretariat/legal/disclaimer.htm>

Repy 2- Franklin:

I am on research leave until 1 June 2009 and may be significantly delayed in responding to email at this address.

Please access the attached hyperlink for an important electronic communications disclaimer:
<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/secretariat/legal/disclaimer.htm>

Reply 3 - Fernandez:

I am on maternity leave.
Please send your message to Christine Sweed:
c.e.sweed@lse.ac.uk

<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/bios>

Please access the attached hyperlink for an important electronic communications disclaimer:

[http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/secretariat/legal/disclaimer.h
tm](http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/secretariat/legal/disclaimer.htm)

Reply 4 - Rose:

I will be away at meetings until Wednesday 29th October, and my email access will be intermittent. For urgent queries, please read on:

For BIOS and GENDEP matters please contact the BIOS Centre Manager, Christine Sweed on c.e.sweed@lse.ac.uk

For BIONET matters please contact Ayo Wahlberg on a.j.wahlberg@lse.ac.uk

For ENSN matters please contact Caitlin Connors on c.m.connors@lse.ac.uk

For matters concerning the journals Economy and Society and BioSocieties, please contact Dawn Bailey on d.bailey@lse.ac.uk or 020 7955 6361.

For all matters concerning the Department of Sociology, please contact the Head of Department, Professor Dick Hobbs, at r.hobbs@lse.ac.uk or the Sociology Department Manager, Joyce Lorinstein on 020 7955 7305, or j.i.lorinstein@lse.ac.uk

Nikolas

Please access the attached hyperlink for an important electronic communications disclaimer:
[http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/secretariat/legal/disclaimer.h
tm"](http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/secretariat/legal/disclaimer.htm)

How funny - is it normal to a politikbureau at LSE - complete with a 'secretariat'?

I shall post this disclaimer up on the INTERNET - simply because it contains the 'turquoise' of the BBC RAW LIBRARY stage i.e. MARK'S new colour for MI6.

The ILL colour-code everything and this is rather a peculiar shade.

October 29, 2008 at 5:21 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Alternatively, you can view this 'turquoise' yourself - here is the URL:

<http://www.lse.ac.uk/collections/>

planningAndCorporatePolicy/
legalandComplianceTeam/legal/
disclaimer.htm

October 29, 2008 at 5:25 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The 'legoland' 'compliant' team (in that URL) sounds rather robotic and somewhat laid-back, doesn't it?

October 29, 2008 at 5:26 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Professor Dick Hobbs at the LSE - an interesting name - MARK ROCKEFELLER had a second-in-command of the name DR HOBBS - this was in 2001. I have no idea how common a name this is or if this man was a 'real' doctor i.e. member of the medical profession or not.

October 29, 2008 at 5:35 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Professor Hobbs - LSE.

He claims to be a 'professor of the Underworld' so he must know all about ILLuminati vice and mafia trades then, no?

Pity he doesn't appear to want to talk about them.

[http://www.guardian.co.uk/
education/2008/aug/12/
academicexperts.sociology?gusrc=rss&feed=education](http://www.guardian.co.uk/education/2008/aug/12/academicexperts.sociology?gusrc=rss&feed=education)

October 29, 2008 at 5:38 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



I will CC the above email to him and post up the response.

October 29, 2008 at 5:39 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



His book 'Bouncers' is published by BERG PUBLISHERS.

They gave my sister a job and they treated her like shit and then sacked her for dressing 'indecently'.

My sister is quite 'prim' but always fashionable, in the way that she dresses, if a little 'sloppy' (and so a wholly untrue and hurtful remark).

Personally, I wouldn't recommend this seedy 'pseudo-academic' publishers to anybody.

October 29, 2008 at 5:46 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



I suppose BERG prefers women in see-through MARKS & Spencers blouses, in high-heeled black shoes and short tight skirts. The 'businesswoman' look.

I suppose my sister in her 'woolly knits' of different colours and sensible shoes - whilst NOT showing any cleavage or 'leg', must have offended their 'sense of decency'.

October 29, 2008 at 5:50 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

24th OCTOBER NOTES:

"(Funnily enough, I bought myself a new product from the PATAK'S range yesterday - a creamy version of Korma, to my understanding, called PASANDA. MEENA PATHAK has a 'tip' upon the back of the jar, for a ROYAL PASANDA recipe - interesting - you add some sultanas or chopped, dried apricots and garnish with coriander)."

I decided to go back a few days and to review what I had written - as above (it all comes at me in a seemingly never-ending stream and so I rarely have time - I just hop from one thing to the next, like a grasshopper...scared that if I do not 'note' the last thing that I thought about - that I will forget the connection and that particular 'pocket of memory')...

Anyway, having started back a few days ago - upon the 24th October (today is the 29th) upon consideration/revision of these notes - I saw this:

SULTAN - a 'dog' and mind control slave - TOMLINSON was a 'sultan'. A dobermann - my Polish friend Agnieszka Pantochovice (spelling?) called her dog SULTAN in Poland 1992-4.

APRICOT - not too sure about this one but in my usual 'paranoid' state, I related it back to me (which is rather egotistical in fact, not everything in this world relates to oneself) as 'those born in APRIL and in a BABY alter i.e. 'cot'...

CORIANDER - relatively easy 'CORRIE' and 'ER'...Coronation

Street and HER ROYAL HIGHNESS.

In short, whatever way you decode the above – they all get 'eaten'.

I know this sounds really silly...because I know that the ILL are simply a bunch of cannibals (from centuries back and the formation of the St JOHN cult) but I am beginning to think...are they really insane human beings or some alien species? Simply because their behaviour is so 'anti-human'. I have previously rebuffed this line of thought because those like RIMINGTON who thought she was an 'interdimensional space lizard' which was 'indestructible', were so easy to outwit and overpower (and they are easy to kill too). Yet I wonder about what is controlling the brains of these mind control slaves. I have posited that it is only their 'lizard brain' DNA which has been activated – therefore they simply act like 'lizards' but have been told that they are 'alien' and 'indestructible'.

Is that all there is to it or in terms of experimentation with 'anti-matter' – is it possible that some terrible 'force' came in from another 'dimension' and entered the brains of these people? It is a moot point – I cannot dismiss it but think it highly unlikely.

All I can say is that stupid people with too much money, who fund the type of 'research' which resulted in the above – have to be stopped immediately i.e. in governmental PSI/GENOME projects.

How? I do not know. That is a political and legal matter and best left to intelligent/skilled people within those fields, who know how to stop it.

One can see that this will result in a battle between the LEGAL/POLITICAL field - against those that the ILL control i.e. the most powerful factions in WESTERN SOCIETY e.g. the MEDICAL PROFESSION and INTELLIGENCE AGENCIES. The latter are but a 'puppet' of the former. The former in their 'lesser' roles of power (like my mother as a DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC HEALTH) are simply mind control slaves.

However, one can see the potential play-off:

ILL scientific/medical slaves and 'Intelligence Agencies' - against the Political and Legal profession.

It worries me that MARK RICKENBACH was also a mind control slave. He had tried to get free. He had tried to work the whole 13th ONE game out – having been a victim of this 'most dangerous game' times 100. Cathy O' Brien talks about a bog-standard 'the most dangerous game' as run by GEORGE BUSH and his associates...but the EUROPEAN game is so intricate and sick, as to defy belief.

MARK had then 'realised' that he couldn't keep his money

without kow-towing to the ILL system...he therefore kept in with this system and learnt their 'secret' codes and bases...he had always been 'one of the lucky ones', in terms of coming from a family which had meant that he would always be a MASTER and not a SLAVE...yet he wasn't quite as insane as the rest of them. However, he had still been indoctrinated by his family into the idea that this world has to be run as a 'slave' one. He was a 'master' but he wanted to see himself as a 'fair' and 'just' one - son of G-d programming obviously had a lot to do with that one.

The fact that he laughed his head off with excitement...to NIKOLAS HULBRUSCH...once he had learnt that I was a 13th ONE in 1994...meant that he knew the 'whole game' and he wanted to have 'fun' with it...I presume at the expense of the ROYAL FAMILY. However, the 'game' changed as to who was being victimised/harassed/hunted...MARK didn't know what my 'final square' upon the ALICE BOARD would be but advised me 'whatever it is, do not do it'. Advice that I simultaneously 'took to heart' and yet also ignored. Why not push it as far as it goes? I have the attention of the world. That was the whole point. To get it out to the general public – to expose it and stop it.

I 'passed the last square' in the 'game' a long time ago...and the ILL are desperately trying to make up new ones for me. That is the way that it is in ALICE/OZ programming...you are never allowed to be 'free'. Not even that poor old WIZARD OF OZ...even if GEORGE BUSH now believes he is the LIZARD OF AHS...he is just another mind control victim.

(Read the book again, GEORGE...the wizard is supposed to escape...just like DOROTHY...but in ILL terms, they never do...)

So the ILL had predicated that I would be this...as far back as 1994...and so the whole farce around TOMLINSON being chosen as a 13th ONE...at the TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001...was a joke...I was always going to be one...TOMLINSON hadn't been designated a 'chosen one' in 1980...although I remember MARR and DALDRY trying to pull the 'sword out of the stone'...interestingly...I do not remember TOMLINSON having to do this...but then he was much older than them...11 years older than myself and so 7 years older than DALDRY (not that he looked it).

The 'SWORD IN THE STONE' (in a Royal Courtyard):

After I had done this (and heard a metallic 'click' underneath the stone – to release the sword and I suspected sick ILL shenanigans – even 'saw' in my mind – somebody like MARK covertly watching from a darkened window above) in the ROYAL CASTLE courtyard...MARR and DALDRY looked so

ashamed...they were so much stronger than me...how could it be possible? I looked at them and shook my head and lowered my eyes...they were too dumb to get it...I couldn't possibly explain it to them...they were in 'real child alters' I suppose, whereas I was not...I could see the trick and the artifice and I was furious with them – ALL of them, for being so stupid.

I knew that I had been handed a 'poisoned chalice' whereas they did not.

I was duly anointed the 'chosen one'.

Other notes:

It is interesting that ANDREW MARR put all of that poetry together (Andrew Tait site) about MR ZERO and so forth...it helped me to an extent...despite his sick pleas, rationalisations and justifications in terms of:

'I am alright Jack because I am a little person and you are not'...I get to enjoy my supermarket of wealth and you get nothing'...I have learnt from those who know about souls that I will be alright in the end, despite the children/women that I have abused/murdered and will continue to murder/abuse until the day I die – because my 'spiritual master' tells me that I am not to blame for it all and will get away with the whole lot'...

Who is this guy trying to kid? Answer: himself.

I think back to that seminal PINK JELLYFISH children's book...where I was shown that the 8 legs of my particular 'pink jellyfish' were manned by RIMINGTON, TOMLINSON, DALDRY, MARR.

The funny thing about it all was that the ONLY person who was conscious of the whole lot and who was actually allowed to READ the ILL programmers' manual – was ANDREW MARR.

RIMINGTON, had her eyes closed half of the time...DALDRY had his eyes shut all of the time, TOMLINSON half of the time...but MARR...he had his eyes open ALL OF THE TIME.

I wonder why that was?

I suppose it was because MARR was in contact with POLITICIANS every day of his life...and most of the LONDON media, whom he had 'grown up with' (careerwise) and known from a grassroots level 'SCOTSMAN' post...

MARR was a lynchpin in governmental circles...he had to program, keep in line...top political figures....or more

subtly...as he put in a notebook 'diary' in THE TELEGRAPH...his job was to program the secretaries (whom he would chat up) of these people...to tell these politicians what to do. He as much as said this (slippage) in one article i.e. he commented upon and marvelled - how powerful these women were...how they controlled everything that went on...and according to him, the nexus point of control, was 'switchboard'.

Other notes:

I engaged MR TOM in telepathic conversation....HOBBS...who is he...I was correct...he is a 4-split personality and a theoretical nuclear physics scientist for the ILL...one of 4 main alters (within his brain)...who would suspect a guy who had only gained 2 O' levels (upon his CV) of having that sort of a brain?

In a way, it is too obvious a manoeuvre – knowing how you can control people via mind control and how 'intelligence' isn't a gene (to be passed down by your family – you are simply born with it – or not). See Professor HOBBS autobiography about growing up in the Working Classes of London – having been born in a house, opposite the LSE. He didn't have a hope, did he?

Apparently BRICHTO is a joke – a bit part actor. HOBBS is very powerful in the ILL and a nasty character to deal with. He is POWERFUL with a lot of mind control commands to keep the POLICE from asking questions.

Other notes:

I was re-reading TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA again last night...normally I do not have this much time to spend on any book and tend to skim them but this really deserves concentrated attention.

I came across a mind control command used in Washington DC:

'The RITE to remain SILENT.'

Suddenly it clicked...when that male policeman had arrested me (previously related), he had told me:

'You have A rite to remain silent' – not 'you have THE right to remain silent'.

I immediately laughed at him and said that I would not be keeping silent about anything, at all.

We then got to the police station – his colleague was DEMOTED as soon as she walked through the door and I do

not know what happened to him. One supposes his colleague had been deemed worthy of being salvaged from mind control – I would have thought it would be unlikely if this guy was allowed to continue in his job. He must have been the 'controller' of his colleague. The pair of them had been exposed – simply by arresting me.

Other notes:

Read this stanza, used by GEORGE BUSH upon CATHY O' BRIEN to programme her:

"I am a true patriot, living an American dream,
I will become my role when you pull my string.
I will become my part, so I can 'be all I can be'
'Cause just like the Vice President, I am what I read."

Firstly I had been programmed since birth by ILL books...later on, the above became more transparent e.g. DALDRY turning up at ESSEX UNIVERSITY and handing me the CONRAD novel SECRET AGENT...and attempting me to program me with it 'you are what you read'. He failed to do so. I never read the book – he tried to 'test' my knowledge upon it later – I hadn't a clue what it was about and so he gave up. I had pleaded amnesia, whilst maintaining that I had read it.

Secondly and more importantly, GEORGE BUSH was the VICE PRESIDENT at that point and this stanza makes it clear that he was also heavily under mind control – he was also under the spell of 'I am what I read'. He was also, living 'AN American dream' but not THE American Dream. The use of the definite and indefinite article 'a' and 'the' - is an important distinction here.

I forgot to relate another hideous memory from the TEMPLAR CASTLE...after the graduates had gone insane...DALDRY was hooking up dead babies and also dead people upon 'strings'...then hoisting them up on a framework...to later be shown on the NWO stage as 'puppets' - in that auditorium.

I also regained a hideous memory where I had been put on duty, in charge of the 'tiny tots' in the crèche...TOMLINSON had come in like a tornado...picked up one small boy, pulled his pants down and threw him roughly against the edge of a table – bent him over it...it was obvious that he was about to violently sodomise the small child and I shouted at him 'NO'...and told him to 'get back to work'...he was out of bounds and not acting upon orders...but his compulsion, like his drug addiction, was such a violent craving - that he couldn't restrain himself.

Other notes:

P173 – this is the most telling passage of all – where BOB BENNETT (1986 – Education Secretary) meets Cathy O’ Brien at a White House cocktail party and begins to tap into her ROSY CROSS ORDER (Jesuit) programming:

“Christ was an alien in this land,” he was saying in accordance with his learned Jesuit mind control techniques. “Once he landed in Earth’s plane, it was plain to see that he was a leader in interdimensional travel. We (Jesuits/aliens) followed his lead since he was the first to slip into Earth’s dimension. In Christ’s transformation from porpoise to purpose, he lost his will to Earth’s demands. He lost his porpoise, so to speak.”

I read this passage and flashbacked to a conversation with MARK. I had immediately got the joke and replied to him in an American New Yorker BROOKLYN Ashkenazim accent...‘what is your porpoise?’

You can hear this type of accent most clearly in films like BUGSY MALONE or a recent ‘trip back in time’ in the new DR WHO series - where the DR encounters a NEW YORKER showgirl from the 1920s, who has precisely this accent...the word ‘purpose’ comes out as ‘porpoise’.

So let me try to unpack the above. The JESUITS were following BROOKLYN JEWS who had shown them the way from ‘porpoise’ to purpose’.

I am finding it difficult to unpack the rest of this passage – mainly because these so-called BROOKLYN Jews were like SPIELBERG/WOODY ALLEN and NOT Jewish at all (unless they practised Judaism and not Satanism).

This has always been my biggest dilemma in writing about this topic – I utterly sympathise with those like ROMAN POLANSKI who exposed these ‘pretend Jews’ in NEW YORK (via the film ROSEMARY’S BABY) – these monsters who sent the real Jews to death camps in Europe. I had met MOSHE DAYAN and his rebel group in ISRAEL 1979, those who were fighting the American Satanic bankers, who pretended to be Jews.

My greatest fear is that a KRISTELNACHT will happen again to those like ROMAN POLANSKI and not to those like SPIELBERG/BRICHTO/ALLEN.

As far as I can see – the above speech tells me that these SATANIC/PRETEND American Jews were controlling the JESUITS but I do not know.

It would be quite easy to control the JESUITS – one can see

how far their religion had perverted their minds into insane S/M freaks – almost every page of this book, exposes another Roman Catholic...seduced into the NWO 'mind control plan' because it gave them a chance to indulge in their sexually perverted fantasies.

It was the JESUITS who treated Cathy O' Brien in the most perverted and obscene ways imaginable – mainly because their S/M religion and S/M beliefs would predicate that one.

Have you ever met a Catholic man who had been a 'Choir/Altar boy' during his childhood and who didn't admit to being sexually abused by a priest? I haven't.

One can see how the 'colder' and more calculated religious culture of the Ashkenazim - would have given them the edge, upon the Jesuits.

Other notes:

Cathy is controlled by Senator BYRD for some time during her mind control slavery...and she relates the mind control commands around 'BIRD' as in SEABIRD/SEE BYRD...

This was RIMINGTON'S programming – the WRABNESS railway station mural – where RIMINGTON pointed out her own (immensely badly done) portrait of her younger self...and this portrait of her, has a seagull beside it...every person depicted along that line...has their own 'programming' beside them in symbolic form.

I might also point out the two BIRD locks that had been on the front of FLAT 2 and FLAT 3 in this EAGLE HOUSE (although I have changed mine now).

Other notes:

I look back at MARK who even though he looked stereotypically 'Jewish' – he had no sympathies with the culture or religion at all because he saw it as wholly corrupt and advised me not to 'convert'.

His own upbringing within Catholicism must have severely perverted his mind...as well as being pulled between two 'demonic camps' as a ROCKEFELLER – by mind control programmers from both religions.

I look back further, to the late 1980s – and my conversation with JOHN WATERS near to the LSE, in that park by the main road intersection...who obviously thought my suggestion that the 'synagogue' had changed (and that he should go back to find a resistance movement there) was utterly ridiculous...he must have held similar opinions to Mark...and he was a 'real Jew' in terms of Semitic origins.

However, when I began to read his own programming and told him that there was a ROBIN sitting on a bush beside him...and that he had to listen to the song...his ears pricked up...he then told me 'don't be silly honey, that is just what they tell you to see'...as in 'that is your programming – you are hallucinating'...but I wasn't...and he saw the robin...

Thinking about that one now...it was like being with SHARON and seeing that azure bird above his head in the tree, after he had finished his prayers at sundown...he also saw that bird...it was real enough...

Anyway, I suppose that must have been why JOHN WATERS then said to me, that he wanted some time alone to sit and think upon that park bench and so I left...he must have realised that I had unconsciously tapped into his own programming...the ROBIN held the key...which he worked out later on, as his main programmer: MR ROBINSON.

I suppose in relation to my first 'bird alter' – the EAGLE...I must have had an EAGLETON programmer.

Other notes:

In relation to RIMINGTON at the TEMPLAR CASTLE - I can now remember that she was in control of MARK. She put him into 'dog alter' and he barked and woofed on cue.

In fact, this reminds me of OLIVER from Prague - I had forgotten this one - it was when I was sitting in a restaurant with him and SYLVIA...and OLIVER was talking about 'trance formation' of society and I told him that he was talking rot, politely - I took all of his arguments apart and SYLVIA sided with me. OLIVER then got annoyed and gave a 'dog command'. Immediately SYLVIA yapped loudly like a dog and he smirked at her. I got annoyed - I have no idea how I did it but suddenly OLIVER looked up at the ceiling and gave this massive dog's howl. SYLVIA cracked up laughing because it was quite embarrassing in a full restaurant...and OLIVER looked furious and mutinous. He had no idea what had happened. Nor to the point, did I - but I knew that I had 'got my own back'. OLIVER knew that I must have had something to do with it because I didn't 'bark' on cue.

Other notes:

Having got rid of the 'snake mirror' wooden frame and left the 'blank slate' pewter coloured MIRROR behind...I decided to SMASH this 'blank slate' effigy this morning...I know that some cultures have a superstition relating to breaking mirrors - but I do not within this particular case - that mirror was evil...it had been put in as a programming object...and

therefore it had to be smashed. So I put it in two plastic bags, smashed it with a hammer into little pieces and then put it out with the garbage.

I have now stepped out of WONDERLAND/LOOKING GLASS WORLD for good. It is finished and over, as far as I am concerned.

Having looked through MARR'S poetry again...I had come to the reference concerning the 'lady of shallot' which MARR had called me, whilst I was chopping up shallots in my parents' kitchen in their chateau...it states that 'her mirror will break' at some point.

I then thought back to RIMINGTON making us identify with our 'mirrors' and then smashing them, one by one.

I then realised that MARR was threatening me...that the ILL would break into this flat at some point and smash that mirror in front of me. In order to attempt to get me back under their control again.

I therefore decided that I was now going to be the 'smasher' of my own mirror - in complete control of myself.

Other notes:

I have often noted an ILL phrase which is used as a CURSE...an ILL slave's demonic alters know it to be so but their front alters have no idea:

"Bless his/her heart."

It is said with evil intent - if they really meant to bless - they would say "G-d bless..."

Other notes:

This THURSDAY morning marks yet another 'end of the week' that I have had to stay on in this dreadful flat...the third week, as I recall...it is getting very wearing...to the point that I forgot to mention that the TV bill came yesterday...another bill that I have NO intention of paying...I have fielded all calls from my mother via the ansaphone...but I suppose that I will, at some point, have to type yet another email to COMPASS...yet it is such a farce...I see no reason to bother anymore...to pretend to those mind control slaves that they are not part of an ILL body of slaves, put around me to persecute me according to the whims of their 'masters'...and to play their sick little game of persecuted 13th ONE...

Why should I bother? COMPASS will hear from me when I have been fully reimbursed by the ILL...regarding all of the

money that they stole from me. Why should I bother to do a damn thing?

None of them are worth it.

If they want to know the 'state of play' then they can email me. NB I will not be answering any 'impolite' emails - so be 'polite'. Neither will I be answering the door to anybody.

October 30, 2008 at 2:32 AM

Anonymous said...

Try this equation:

MARK ROCKEFELLER = MARK RICKENBACH

SHARON KIBBLE = STELLA RIMINGTON

Put them together and what do you get?

An NHS 'rural project' in GHANA.

These two criminals appear to be hiding out at WINCHESTER UNIVERSITY:

<http://www.winchester.ac.uk/?page=10048>

SHARON KIBBLE'S name (room number etc) appears upon this list:

<http://www3.winchester.ac.uk/directory/textonlyall/>

Here is another of MARK RICKENBACH'S 'aliases' - note that he is allied to KIBBLE within this area of 'research':

http://www.nesc.nhs.uk/people/r/rickenbach,_mark.aspx

"Rickenbach, Mark

Full Name: Mark Rickenbach

Job Title: Associate Dean

Organisation NESC

Telephone: work 01962 893811

Email: Mark.Rickenbach@nesc.nhs.uk

Details

Mark is one of the Associate Deans for Wessex, involved in Quality Assurance of education for all professional groups, with a focus on doctors in the Wessex and Oxford Deaneries. The aim is to support and help develop professional educators with guidance and feedback.

Mark's operational role is at the Wessex Deanery where he is leading on the use of co-ordinated, continual, feedback

systems for professional educators to assist in their work to improve local education. Mark also sits on the national trainee survey working group for the Postgraduate Medical Education and Training board, PMETB.

As a Research Fellow at the University of Winchester Mark is working with Sharon Kibble to develop rapid access Wiki type intranets to support clinical care.

Mark is a PhD supervisor helping Kerry Ball with her research into development of tools to enhance the professional skills of medical educators. Other areas of research include organisation of counselling, administrative support for doctors, and the impact of appraisal. Mark's background is as a General Practitioner based at Park Surgery near Southampton, a GP Trainer, for all training grades, and a GP appraiser for Hampshire PCT."

October 30, 2008 at 2:54 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES CONT'D:

I took one last look at that obscene book SOUP KITCHEN before returning it to the library.

Naturally, I looked at that photography of my legs and feet again. They looked painfully white and vulnerable and that made me furious.

However, that wasn't the point - what I wanted to look for were ILL signifiers and I found them:

AFRICAN VIOLETS to my left.

DANDELIONS and MOSS in a line in front of me and a crack in the concrete path. This was supposed to signify the line that I should NEVER cross i.e. to talk about the ILL in the MOSSAD or those in naval intelligence houses i.e. with LION doorknockers, around HARWICH and other areas.

The GRASS around me - symbolised:

Gee-gee RA SS

So there you have it - I have broken every rule in the book and why? Because I am more powerful than the lot of them. Funny but also true - 'well-connected' as I put it to the MI5 woman who wanted to find out what was going on, during RIMINGTON'S PAS 'food' mind control session in FLAT 3.

October 30, 2008 at 3:01 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I cycled past 10a MARKET STREET today to see that my poster had gone down - yet again. Even funnier. However, the curtains have now been opened in the back room for some reason. How odd. All of the other curtains and blinds are still closed.

October 30, 2008 at 3:04 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Thursday evening/early Friday morning:

I have decided to print off 40 WANTED posters - 20 of RIMINGTON and 20 of TOMLINSON (see upon the main website page).

The posters are basic but I hope that they will attract attention. My purpose isn't 'Art' but information.

They simply have to be eye-catching enough for people to read the basic information upon them - hopefully their LOOKING GLASS world 'personality' will get the drift and we should see some significant changes around HARWICH.

At any rate, once I have put them all up in KEY thoroughfares (such as the HIGH STREET, DOVERCOURT) etc...at least a few people may stop and read them.

Then one hopes that this will provoke some 'talk' which will lead to TOMLINSON (if he is still alive which I very much doubt) or RIMINGTON ever daring to set foot in this area again.

Additionally, it should stop GOLLIWOG mind control slaves in their tracks and hopefully 'wake them up' a bit.

I will start my 'rounds' early this morning. At around 5.30am.

On due consideration - of the extreme amount of abuse that I have suffered at the hands of these people and throughout my life - this PUBLIC exposure of the pair of them, is very gratifying.

More to the point - it should put them out of business in HARWICH.

Using the CIA technique of 'show don't tell' in relation to mind control slaves sometimes being able to recognise the face of an abuser but not their 'name' (which the slaves are

programmed to 'miss') - I have NOT put the real names of the pair of them up (as in their 'public names'). That should at least provoke some discussion as to who they really are and hopefully, people who are 'awake' will point out their true identities.

Other people will then look them up upon the INTERNET and cause a big 'stir' if not an OUTCRY. One hopes, at that point, that this will make a PUBLIC ENQUIRY possible.

Other notes:

ARNHEIM
THE LANDING GROUNDS
& OOSTERBEEK

BATTLEGROUND EUROPE
MARKET GARDEN
LEA COOPER, PEN & SWORD BOOKS LTD

ISBN: 0 85052 856 9
9 78050 528565

This book has NO programming numbers in the front of it and contains the GREEN CODE for the GREEN RAY: 528 which interests me a lot. This is the 'health' PH factor code - it is also the MILITARY INTELLIGENCE code in terms of the note upon the musical scale: doh, ray, MI, far, soh, la, ti, doh.

It is odd then that TOMLINSON showed me this book - I flashbacked as soon as I began to look through it to a few years ago...when he had told me:

"This must NEVER happen again."

He was looking at me with those hollow, blank 'mind control' eyes.

I pretended not to understand what he was talking about - to be confused. What must not happen again? He didn't answer.

This book details the battle-plan strategy of the overthrow of the NAZIS in ARNHEIM.

I was interested to learn that the main NAZI HQ within this area, was called THE WHITE HOUSE.

I was alarmed at a photograph of captured German soldiers upon P120 - the guy to the far left, who towers above his comrades, looks like a cross between PEULEVE and TOMLINSON.

I was also alarmed by how the TAFELBERG HOTEL had been

restored to its 'former glory' by 2001 - complete with the ROYAL ARCH/SETTING SUN glass plates of the front entrance.

Anyway, I fell to thinking about what TOMLINSON meant...obviously he was talking about plans for 4TH REICH and in the UK.

If one puts that together with ARNHEIM - he was also talking about a massive network of an UNDERGROUND BASE. At the MI HOTEL in Jerusalem, BRIAN from the HOLLAND...had told me all about this extensive network. He had carefully researched it and seen the tunnels recently (having obtained his university degrees in military history and specifically this period - he was qualified for the research).

This was when he had had 'flashbacks' to a 'past life' where he thought that he had been a NAZI OFFICER. He had a surprising amount of knowledge about these tunnels that had surprised other military historians. He pointed out that the tunnels were far more extensive than any had realised before. More excavations were necessary. He also knew that high-technology weaponry had been worked on, within those underground chambers and that URANIUM, brought up from AFRICA was crucial to the development of these projects.

BRIAN had traced the trail of the URANIUM down EUROPE and into AFRICA...he had then continued his journey on to CAIRO and then ended up, rather 'shellshocked' at the MI HOTEL in Jerusalem - one of MR D'AJANI'S friends brought him to the front door and Mr D'Ajani greeted him with 'welcome home'. Brian did not appear to recognise him.

Brian was put in the 'son of G-d' room that I had originally had, when I had first moved into the hotel. Mr D'Ajani greeted him the next morning laughing about how 'nobody broke into your room, last night, did they?'...as if BRIAN had been expecting that they would - but they didn't. He was obviously extremely stressed out by his current research and the trail that he was on...so why had it led him back to the MI HOTEL? The ROYAL ARCH FREEMASONRY CULT but BRIAN appeared to be blind to that one - he thought of his 'esoteric knowledge' of NAZI circles as being a 'past life'.

I have no idea if this is true or not...but suspected the whole thing because DALDRY had a NAZI alter...who believed himself to be a Commandant or something of that nature...also to have seen a whole line of them in NAZI uniforms at the TEMPLAR CASTLE - including all of the ROYAL FAMILY...it is difficult to say...past life or current life on the other side of the mirror?

Other notes:

So what was TOMLINSON on about? The discovery of the ILL NAZI'S new 'ARNHEIM' one supposes.

MARK ROCKEFELLER thought that was in UZBEKISTAN.

However, there will be 'divisions' all over the place. Could TOMLINSON have possibly been referring to an underground base, beneath HARWICH? An ideal place for such developments - considering the amount of tunnels already under HARWICH. However, the place that terrified me the most - was that WWII complex upon the peninsula of FELIXSTOWE i.e. where we landed by ferry from HARWICH. That was all locked up - no public access allowed. I knew that we had all been taken down underground there, before in 1980 - to witness savage ILL demonic rites - this was also the place where we had been lined up to kiss PRINCE PHILIPS' arsehole, in between his butt-cheeks, upon a makeshift stage.

Other notes:

I saw a KA car that I have seen before outside of the POLICE STATION in HARWICH as I was cycling back from DOVERCOURT early this morning.

It is of the same strange TURQUOISE shade as the BBC RAW LIBRARY STAGE...(and also that LSE disclaimer, previously mentioned)...

Additionally, I remembered MR ICKE'S plea, in one of his books...for anybody who knew who the MARQUIS D'EAU was...to send him details. Anyway, I have already posted up who was called that at the TEMPLAR CASTLE and it was ANDREW MARR'S stage name (no doubt, dressed up as an 18th Century 'gentleman of the enlightenment' but who knows - TOMLINSON simply told me that this was his alias)...

Anyway, this car had the final registration letters of EAU.

Naturally, I linked this car to MARR and 'batman'.

Other notes:

This morning - I cycled around HARWICH and managed to put up 14 lots of the 'double-whammy' of TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON posters - in 'thoroughfare' locations. I then cycled home - arriving at about 6am, to have a wash and breakfast etc.

I shall put up the remaining 6 lots of posters, after I have been to the library.

Other notes:

BUNNY AND BEE'S:

RAINBOW COLOURS

by SAM WILLIAMS

LITTLE ORCHARD (FRANKLIN WATTS) 2004

ISBN: 1 84362 610 1

9 781843 626107

Where do I begin to unravel the programming related to BUNNY and BEE? BUNNY and BEE are two tiny tots who are dressed up to look like a bunny rabbit and a honey bee.

The ILL network has been calling me a BUNNY RABBIT since...whenever...they 'think' that they can appeal to THIS SIDE OF THE BRAIN...because that is what this programming book makes clear...BUNNY and BEE...are representative of 'two sides of the brain'.

Look at the DEDICATION at the beginning of this book and the ILLUSTRATION surrounding it.

"For Rusty, Dusty, Kibble
Rolo and Rex"

(Didn't I mention Kibble yesterday?)

Anyway, BUNNY has a whole list of symbolic objects down the left hand side of the page, and BEE likewise, down the right hand side of the page. Here is a rough translation:

BUNNY's CUP - has two large EAR-shaped handles.

BEE'S CUP - has one large EAR-shaped handle.

BUNNY lives in a TRUNK (this is where the alter is kept in terms of an 'imprisonment and containment visualisation'.)

BEE is off the ground in a HAMMOCK (no wonder I managed to lift DALDRY off the ground at the PRAGUE party - this was important in terms of putting his 'bee alter' to bed.)

Anyway, if you turn over a few pages to where BUNNY and BEE are having a 'wash' in a sinister looking programmer's basin. BUNNY has his eyes tightly closed. BEE does not.

What can one make of that? The BUNNY cannot remember anything about BRAINWASHING whereas the BEE can.

I therefore decided to play with this one last night...telling the BUNNY and BEE sides of my brain to work together, to

see if there were any more memories that they could find. I told BUNNY to use BOTH of its EARS...and I told BEE to SEE everything - they should then put all of the information together (but without 'emotion' - just a 'data retrieval exercise'). This helped me considerably in dredging up more memories.

I have been doing conscious visualisations like the one above, for some time now. I tend to then find a 'pocket' of memory disguised as a locked room, cavern...any sort of 'space' really...I then open it up...and generally find a large amount of MIST/COTTON WOOL...a white 'haze' which I then visualise emptying out of the chamber (this would be the ECT to lock the programming in)...and then I begin to see odd images around the location. I then go to sleep and the memory pops back into my conscious mind (i.e. whatever that trapped pocket of space in my brain was hiding - this is all about opening up the brain pathways again and I can often feel my scalp 'prickle' above the location of that particular 'prison' of 'access denied' memory - it is a little odd at first but you get used to it).

Anyway, BUNNY and BEE appear to live in a strange 'woody' KNOT which was first seen in THE LITTLE PRINCE and I deduced that this was probably the PINEAL GLAND...at any rate...these 'alters' can come out to play but when it is time for them to go back in again...they have to be DRUGGED...hence the ILLUSTRATION of BUNNY and BEE where it begins to rain and they take refuge under what appears to be a BROWN HALLUCINOGENIC MUSHROOM...and then they FOLLOW/GO OVER THE RAINBOW back into their little house in the 'woody' KNOT.

Once they are safely back in their 'TREEHOUSE'...the MOON comes out.

BUNNY and BEE are therefore DAYTIME ALTERS.

Their only job in life appears to be growing BIG ORANGE PUMPKINS (bombs or Magdalenes?). They also like CHRISTMAS and dead 'leaves of the trees'.

What can one deduce from the above...you have the WORKER BEES (don't worry BEE happy)...in the HIVE...and you also have the easily brainwashed BUNNIES who MISS everything in terms of sight but can HEAR everything...which suggests microchipped slaves who can 'hear' what is being sent to them upon the EMF waves...and also bugging...listening out for code words etc.

Other notes:

THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS FOR DUMMIES

CHARLOTTE BOOTH MA
ISBN 978 0 470 06544 0 51999
9 780470 065440

I looked through this book again last night...having mentioned it before because it had been used at the TEMPLAR CASTLE to program new slaves into TUTANKHAMEN alters (who then worshipped their father 'AKHENATION')...and also in relation to myself...I was reprogrammed as a NEFERTITI which is an interesting one for me...TOMLINSON didn't want to do it but RIMINGTON over-rided him...(I suppose because that made me his stepmother)...I have already written about how this was constructed i.e. the programmers told you that you were now 'dead' and would be embalmed...they then strung you up from the ceiling of a dungeon and in the darkness...held up human organs to your face...telling you that they had just cut them out of your abdomen etc...having seen this happen to DALDRY/MARR in 1980...it didn't bother me as much as it was supposed to...I knew it was a con...

It is also interesting that PAT ANDREW knew that I had been reprogrammed with NEFERTITI in 2004 at ACORN VILLAGES - she told me as much...even that I looked like NEFERTITI...that I must have had 'a past life' as an Egyptian High Priestess. Naturally, I refuted that one.

Anyway, the lists in this book contain the usual 'first letter' ILL codes with the LISTS WITH TICKS beside them. TICKS = NIKE = MARK ROCKEFELLER'S 'business interests'. You can even see a 'cartoon pastiche' of the guy, upon the back of the book. Additionally, apart from yellow and black, the DARK TURQUOISE of the BBC RAW LIBRARY 'empty stage' is also used upon the cover of this book.

I remembered new male recruits being put through this programming to become TUTANKHAMENS...and they were studying this very book and those lists...making up little 'mantras' in their heads...in order to remember the first letter codes...oblivious to the fact that these codes were to contact the DOS computer of their mind and nothing to do with lists concerning 'what the Egyptians ate', or 'what the Egyptians fought with' etc.

In relation to my own programming...I noted that NEFERTITI disappeared in her 13th year upon the Egyptian throne...not a good sign for myself as a 13th one, then. However, if one is literal-minded, it is not as if I have been on any throne - for any period of time.

October 31, 2008 at 4:08 AM

 ***Anonymous said...***

BRICHTO is currently driving around HARWICH in a BURGUNDY-coloured old car with the registration plate ending of:

REE

What's his business down here?

Not the grandiose 'fortune-teller' of BBC RAW LIBRARY, now?

MR REE

Not such a grand car, eh BRICHTO - working 'undercover' are we?

I wouldn't bother. We all know who you are and the cars that you drive.

October 31, 2008 at 4:18 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



This is a fascinating piece of writing is it not? Nobody but the extremely deluded could have written it. Some crazed sect perhaps - you might think but most probably not.

I sense the INSANE PORPHYRIACS i.e. ROYAL/ROCKEFELLER MIND CONTROL SLAVES behind this one - it was the term:

"...it is our way" which gave the game away i.e. those who believe that they are Vampires, 'Dracula', interdimensional space lizards and so forth.

I am sure that the ORTHODOX ASHKENAZIM wouldn't make any such extravagant claims to being a 'pure bloodline' of any description - or anybody else, for that matter.

<http://www.noonehastodietomorrow.com/occult/media/443?task=view>

An illusion it will be, so large, so vast it will escape their perception.

Those who will see it will be thought of as insane.

We will create separate fronts to prevent them from seeing the connection between us.

We will behave as if we are not connected to keep the illusion alive. Our goal will be accomplished one drop at a time so as to never bring suspicion upon ourselves. This will also prevent them from seeing the changes as they occur.

We will always stand above the relative field of their experience for we know the secrets of the absolute.

We will work together always and will remain bound by blood and secrecy. Death will come to he who speaks.

We will keep their lifespan short and their minds weak while pretending to do the opposite.

We will use our knowledge of science and technology in subtle ways so they will never see what is happening.

We will use soft metals, aging accelerators and sedatives in food and water, also in the air.

They will be blanketed by poisons everywhere they turn.

The soft metals will cause them to lose their minds. We will promise to find a cure from our many fronts, yet we will feed them more poison.

The poisons will be absorbed through their skin and mouths, they will destroy their minds and reproductive systems.

From all this, their children will be born dead, and we will conceal this information.

The poisons will be hidden in everything that surrounds them, in what they drink, eat, breathe and wear.

We must be ingenious in dispensing the poisons for they can see far.

We will teach them that the poisons are good, with fun images and musical tones.

Those they look up to will help. We will enlist them to push our poisons.

They will see our products being used in film and will grow accustomed to them and will never know their true effect.

When they give birth we will inject poisons into the blood of their children and convince them its for their help.

We will start early on, when their minds are young, we will target their children with what children love most, sweet things.

When their teeth decay we will fill them with metals that will kill their mind and steal their future.

When their ability to learn has been affected, we will create

medicine that will make them sicker and cause other diseases for which we will create yet more medicine.

We will render them docile and weak before us by our power.

They will grow depressed, slow and obese, and when they come to us for help, we will give them more poison.

We will focus their attention toward money and material goods so they may never connect with their inner self.

We will distract them with fornication, external pleasures and games so they may never be one with the oneness of it all.

Their minds will belong to us and they will do as we say. If they refuse we shall find ways to implement mind-altering technology into their lives. We will use fear as our weapon.

We will establish their governments and establish opposites within. We will own both sides.

We will always hide our objective but carry out our plan.

They will perform the labor for us and we shall prosper from their toil.

Our families will never mix with theirs. Our blood must be pure always, for it is the way.

We will make them kill each other when it suits us.

We will keep them separated from the oneness by dogma and religion.

We will control all aspects of their lives and tell them what to think and how.

We will guide them kindly and gently letting them think they are guiding themselves.

We will foment animosity between them through our factions.

When a light shall shine among them, we shall extinguish it by ridicule, or death, whichever suits us best.

We will make them rip each other's hearts apart and kill their own children.

We will accomplish this by using hate as our ally, anger as our friend.

The hate will blind them totally, and never shall they see that from their conflicts we emerge as their rulers. They will be

busy killing each other.

They will bathe in their own blood and kill their neighbors for as long as we see fit.

We will benefit greatly from this, for they will not see us, for they cannot see us.

We will continue to prosper from their wars and their deaths.

We shall repeat this over and over until our ultimate goal is accomplished.

We will continue to make them live in fear and anger through images and sounds.

We will use all the tools we have to accomplish this.

The tools will be provided by their labor.

We will make them hate themselves and their neighbors.

We will always hide the divine truth from them, that we are all one. This they must never know!

They must never know that color is an illusion, they must always think they are not equal.

Drop by drop, drop by drop we will advance our goal.

We will take over their land, resources and wealth to exercise total control over them.

We will deceive them into accepting laws that will steal the little freedom they will have.

We will establish a money system that will imprison them forever, keeping them and their children in debt.

When they shall band together, we shall accuse them of crimes and present a different story to the world for we shall own all the media.

We will use our media to control the flow of information and their sentiment in our favor.

When they shall rise up against us we will crush them like insects, for they are less than that.

They will be helpless to do anything for they will have no weapons.

We will recruit some of their own to carry out our plans, we will promise them eternal life, but eternal life they will never have for they are not of us.

The recruits will be called "initiates" and will be indoctrinated to believe false rites of passage to higher realms.

Members of these groups will think they are one with us never knowing the truth. They must never learn this truth for they will turn against us.

For their work they will be rewarded with earthly things and great titles, but never will they become immortal and join us, never will they receive the light and travel the stars.

They will never reach the higher realms, for the killing of their own kind will prevent passage to the realm of enlightenment. This they will never know.

The truth will be hidden in their face, so close they will not be able to focus on it until its too late.

Oh yes, so grand the illusion of freedom will be, that they will never know they are our slaves.

When all is in place, the reality we will have created for them will own them.
This reality will be their prison. They will live in self-delusion.

When our goal is accomplished a new era of domination will begin.

Their minds will be bound by their beliefs, the beliefs we have established from time immemorial.

But if they ever find out they are our equal, we shall perish then. THIS THEY
MUST NEVER KNOW.

If they ever find out that together they can vanquish us, they will take action.

They must never, ever find out what we have done, for if they do, we shall have no place to run, for it will be easy to see who we are once the veil has fallen. Our actions will have revealed who we are and they will hunt us down and no person shall give us shelter.

This is the secret covenant by which we shall live the rest of our present and future lives, for this reality will transcend many generations and life spans.

This covenant is sealed by blood, our blood. We, the ones who from heaven to earth came.

This covenant must NEVER, EVER be known to exist. It must NEVER, EVER be written or spoken of for if it is, the consciousness it will spawn will release the fury of the PRIME CREATOR upon us and we shall be cast to the depths from whence we came and remain there until the end time of infinity itself.

The Bankindex editorial staff thanks you for all your e-mails regarding this piece, but we do NOT know who he or she is. The piece came in through one of our forms and the Author left an unusable e-mail address. Thank you

October 31, 2008 at 4:29 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES FROM THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Thinking about what is the most basic PSYCHOLOGICAL 'hook' or 'catch' of the ILL cult - it appears to be this:

Take my example - as a WOMAN who refused to be an ILL mind control slave:

Rendered completely powerless in society - no money, job, family - children - or my own accommodation.

Take the same example but apply it to a MAN.

BRITISH men and women still have the stereotype within their heads that women are NOT expected to be 'powerful'. They are NOT expected to be the major 'breadwinner' who pays the mortgage. They are NOT expected to defend the interests of the 'home' in legal debates/contests with Council Officials. They are not expected to 'manage the finances' in terms of the overview of the whole family, regarding accommodation and any other 'big cost' items.

Therefore, I can see that the biggest ILL HOOK was designed to catch men more than women.

Young women like myself, could 'walk away' - tell the ILL where to go and slip through the net, after programming...because I didn't feel the need to prove myself as POWERFUL in terms of having my GENDER STATUS laid out in a car, flat/house, sizeable bank account. I could do without and not suffer too much socially - I had 'looks' - surely I would 'attract' a man who would fulfill those things for me.

I can now see what an effect such threats of punishment, if you didn't join the ILL CULT would have on the MALE psyche. It would be far more damaging for a man to be rendered utterly POWERLESS in society i.e. in terms of media stereotypes of successful men and women, that we are all pressurised to live up to...men would suffer far more.

Women are conditioned in most societies (by their secondary position in these societies) to expect that a man 'will provide' in terms of MONEY and POWER in their society. In Western Society they therefore itemise what a man has to offer - whether it is before a date and to boast to their friends...e.g. how expensive his car is - or before they introduce the man they would like to marry, to their parents e.g. car, house, good job, to reassure their parents that they will be 'cared for' and their subsequent offspring.

If a man REJECTS ILL programming - he is worse off than women like myself. He suffers far more social shame.

Women are used to being 'shamed' - they take the verbal abuse and get on with it 'water off a duck's back' because they have been accustomed to it for centuries - but it is much harder for men to do so.

A man in Western Society is brought up to want to hold his head up high...women are generally taught no such thing (although Helen Browne was a case in point, her father used to tell her to do precisely that - but he had basically brought her up as a 'boy')...and if a man cannot hold his head up high...it destroys his sense of worth. Women tend to have no such dilemma going on...they tend to just do the best they can and get by.

However, the Afro-Caribbean women that I met in B'ham - in the AC-DC or whilst working at Selfridges in Rackhams - they all told me to 'hold your head up high'...they all did...they had got the 'point' but then they knew about 'slavery' from a historical point of view and how to survive it and defeat it.

I even remember HEATHER KEMPSON (PRAGUE 1994-6) telling me that this was what she did, in relation to 'adversity' in general...the only 'white woman' ever to have told me this:

'I just hold my head up high, put out my chest and take a deep breath and WALK...'

Heather always had a somewhat 'regal' walk and an inimitable (and rather indomitable) presence, whenever and wherever, she happened to be, never mind her final destination (even if, occasionally, she 'wobbled' a bit on the way, with a bottle sticking out of her coat pocket). She was a QUEEN and she knew it (albeit a penniless one) ...and to his

credit...PETER SMITH the British Council DTO manager knew it too...'a woman of worth'. He handled her with kid gloves - when he could quite easily have sacked her for umpteen misdemeanours (every other EFL school in Prague had). (I liked PETER SMITH immensely before I fell out with him - about 2 weeks after I had started work there and for obvious reasons - even SYLVIA said openly that if anybody had treated her like that...she would have packed her bags and left immediately. No job was that important to her - but it was important to me - I knew how the ILL were, about giving me 'jobs'.)

I liked the bit about 'putting out your chest' as in you were not ashamed of your breasts and you were not ashamed to be female...not to mention this being the best way to get a full oxygen supply to your lungs - dispersing any ILL programming to 'hold your breath' and to feel faint (ILL programming was all about controlling your air-supply by mind control commands). In terms of Heather's way of dealing with ILL programming...you become a real MATRIARCH in this sense (a woman of worth) and not a MONARCH slave. (MONS RA ARCH SLAVE).

I have no idea of ROYAL or ARISTOCRATIC circles...but presume that they all feel that they are 'MEN' in the way that they have to 'hold their head up high' regardless of their gender.

ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER was a case in point...and the only 'case' I know of somebody trying to crack ILL programming i.e. she told me that once she had started to deprogramme, that she had run away to ISRAEL...and done a similar thing to me...i.e. tried to 'CONVERT'...but was faced with the same hurdles...and eventually she gave up and came home...to kow-tow to the ILL system.

Thinking about that one now...she had tried to break free but so many things went against her...and the ROYAL FAMILY would have been watching her (on film) and laughing at her every move...i.e. 'watch this bit...this is the stage where our ASHKENAZIM ORTHODOX slaves agree to teach her how to be Orthodox but in fact have no intention of doing so...watch as they humiliate her at every turn...ask her to shave her head...to not eat for a week...and then scream at her for not 'loving G-d' enough because she hasn't learnt enough Hebrew biblical quotations...and she is obviously still 'possessed by the devil...'

Luckily I had SHARON with me to circumvent that one...and MANNINGHAM-BULLER had tipped me off to the true identity of my Swiss family...that coupled with the fact that the TRUE Jewish Arabic line is through the FATHER (but also the mother)...made me immediately reject the trap of supposedly

'Jewish' Ashkenazim Sarah Vorst's 'conversion course'...I had NO wish to convert to be a member of the ASHKENAZIM because I wasn't...that wasn't my 'root' spiritual connection - I was a 'real Jew' plus the fact that I had already done an Ashkenazim ORTHODOX conversion in Poland AND married according to ORTHODOX custom (complete with the visit to the Mitzveh beforehand and my husband - had been circumcised upon the 'throne' - although ironically he didn't need to convert because his mother had been Ashkenazim - but she had converted to Catholicism)...yet there was SHARON telling me that the SEPHARDIM didn't run 'conversion' courses at all...none in existence...and if I wanted to become part of a community...because I was blue-eyed and fair...highly unlikely...everybody was dark-haired and dark-eyed i.e. I would not be accepted. I was being rejected by my own ethnic and 'true Jews' group in terms of racial discrimination.

I looked like an 'Ashkenazim' and SHARON was trying to shove me into this group - but I didn't fit this group...that was the point. The Ashkenazim looked at fair-haired and blue-eyed people and immediately assumed that they were 'converts' like themselves. No Jewish Ashkenazim person has ever thought or felt...in any encounter that I have had with them...that I was 'one of them'. They are quite right - I am not. Not in looks or anything at all...

Apart from Ms GORDON who was suspicious...because when I related my way of making meals for my family...how I washed the meat so carefully (I had done this as an unconscious manoeuvre from 12 years old onwards - I didn't see it as Jewish or wanted to be Jewish - religion was 'shit' to me)...

HELEN RODWAY backed me up upon that one...she had found that an oddity...and my mother used to go apeshit...if she ever caught me doing it...I was getting rid of the blood and she liked the taste of it upon the meat - particularly upon 'kidneys' for no apparent reason - she liked to buy them smelling strongly of urine from the butchers and then eat them fried (she would literally go berserk if I tried to wash bull's kidneys before frying them)....

I had no idea at the time...of Jewish rituals...RODWAY added how it was so funny, that in her home...after handling meat to cook it (I often made meals in their home -because HELEN was so obsessed with housework - it freed her up)..I would then clean the entire sink and basin (as well as tap attachments)...and wash my hands several times....I saw this all as 'normal' behaviour...as in 'haven't you seen the recent ads about hidden germs...' I then told them stories about how my mother was a 'loony' and I was 'sane' in terms of 'hygiene' in my family i.e. if she KNEW that you had washed

the meat beforehand she went spastic...but also with the bias that she was probably right...the more insanitary, your conditions in childhood...the more immunities you build up...if you didn't die from something terrible beforehand. Ms GORDON simply said 'your mother was a monster'. I couldn't equate with that...my mother was simply something of an animal...upon this side of the mirror...on the other side...she was something much worse. To me and upon this side of the mirror, she was simply an 'animal' that one could love. She behaved in the most terrible animal ways to me...with the characteristics of an animal...but if one saw it as that...one didn't feel so bad...that is what animals do...they aren't 'good' creatures...governed by nature...i.e. I knew that the way in which my mother behaved towards me...wasn't 'human'...and that she wasn't really 'human' either...and therefore one had to see her behaviour in perspective. My mother was less than human - reduced to her 'animal impulses'.

I remember another DIRECTOR OF PUBLIC HEALTH paying a social call to 14 St Bernards Road...and my mother told him to get something out of the fridge (I was NEVER allowed to throw anything out of my MOTHER'S FRIDGE...and so things stayed there until they went green/yellow/brown mouldy...this colleague of my mother stepped back in surprise and said 'YOUR FRIDGE WOULD NEVER PASS A GOVERNMENT HEALTH INSPECTION, SYLVIA!' She fell about laughing - so did he. It was passed over. FRIDGE/FREEZER programming. My mother and her colleague were both HEADS OF PUBLIC HEALTH at that point.

my mind went back to ED as a young boy with a huge BOIL by his anus...that he had to be hospitalised for...and after he came back...I took him aside and told him that he had to use enough paper (as I did) to get rid of ALL of the poo upon his backside...he had to keep doing it until the paper was clear...he was so frightened...'mother' had told him only to use ONE sheet of paper...I had stopped him and smelt his hand, just out of the toilet...I was frightened that it would happen again...

Other notes:

I was thinking about my father's alters...and about how his public alter as an NHS consultant in Haematology was extremely ethical...he had so many patients suffering from Leukemia...and many begged him to let them go privately to see him...and he wouldn't...he would never take 'private patients' because he didn't think that it was ethical...he had

taken the HIPPOCRATIC OATH of ethical behaviour as a doctor.

Now, not all newly qualified doctors want to take this OATH. It is an 'OPTION' at the end of your training.

Those like BEN STENSON at Solihull 6th Form College (best friend of HELEN BROWNE) used to boast that he only wanted to be a doctor (and he became one) because he had learnt (from his mother whilst living in Scotland - she was from a very upper-class family and a nurse) just how lucrative, 'private practice' was...so STENSON was one of those who didn't take this oath.

I remember my father researching this OATH some years ago now...he was searching for something and now I know what it was (he had no idea):

RIMINGTON laughing and TOMLINSON smirking about what the HIPPOCRATIC OATH really meant...it meant that the ILL immediately targetted you, once you had taken it...they tortured you beyond endurance...with anything that they could...psychological or physical...because the main programming involved, was to make sure that you saw this oath as HYPOCRITICAL and not HIPPOCRATIC. I have no idea of what they did to my father or mother. They both took this oath. My mother liked DR BETTLE because he had also taken this oath - she saw him as 'one of them'. A good sort of person.

Other notes:

Saturday morning...

Yesterday, I forgot to mention that I took my remaining posters of RIMINGTON and TOMLINSON to put them up around HARWICH in BROAD DAYLIGHT on a busy Friday - midday. I relished that one - nobody stopped me or said a word.

Firstly I decided to target the RA Victorian redbrick tunnel which goes down by the side of PRINCESS ANNE'S WHITE HOUSE upon Marine Parade...but the cellotape wouldn't stick upon the gravelly, wet brick walls and so in anger, I walked out of the tunnel and towards the sea front and used the cellotaped poster of TOMLINSON upon the nearest park bench to my left - the cellotape stuck more easily to varnished, painted wood.

I then cycled down the left path a small way to then stick up 2 more posters upon the GREEN DOOR of the public toilets...I then pushed my bike up to the Victorian tunnel again (the mouth is just below the statue of QUEEN

VICTORIA) and I saw a man with a WALRUS, white moustache, looking distinctly worried, by the mouth of the tunnel...I then cycled down the pathway to the right...to search for more places down on the seafront promenade, upon which to stick posters...however, I didn't get far before I registered:

'I've seen that guy before somewhere'...

So I stopped my bike and turned my head to see the guy staring in utter alarm at the poster of TOMLINSON upon the bench...he looked completely freaked out...he then turned and walked towards the mouth of the tunnel again...clearly agitated...but then stopped and walked back to re-read the poster...it was then that he looked up and saw me watching him, with a big grin upon my face...he looked hostile but frightened...he stared back...I surmised that he had been trailing me...why else would he still be standing there? He appeared to recognise me but I was having trouble in placing him.

He had relatively shortish, thick white hair and a white walrus moustache...tallish...one of those 'Daldry-type' frames...i.e. largish chest, bit of a beer-belly and thin legs...wearing a white checked shirt and blue jeans...he also had glasses on...

Anyway, last night...after a long train of thought...trawling through my memories, I hit upon who this guy was...and I had known him only as THE CANNIBAL.

It started with remember a CRUELTY CORNER 6th Form party that all social 'cliques' in the common room gave at the end of term...I had looked through the phonebook for nightclubs in B'ham...they were all boring as far as I was concerned, I hated nightclubs but had been assigned to find one...and I saw one that I had never been to before, called THE HUMAN ZOO - it was to the East of Central B'ham and in rather a dodgy 'warehouse' area...not near any of the other nightclubs...

I told Helen Browne about it and we went up to B'ham to check it out...it was called the HUMAN ZOO because the dance floor was surrounded by bars/poles from the ceiling to the floor...and every wall was a mirror...somebody said that this was to give the illusion of space...the CLUB was all about THE HUMAN LEAGUE in terms of only the real 'poseurs' of the New Romantic Movement clubbed there and not many of them...they simply danced robotically, in their elaborate costumes in front of the mirrors...it was bizarre to watch them...pure narcissism - none of them danced with anybody else...only with their 'mirror reflection'.

I remember the CANNIBAL-themed party we were to have

there...it was horrible, in the darkness...because after a couple of drinks, you were bumping into walls...because all the walls were mirrors...and that made the place look like it was packed with all of those eerie mirror reflections, although it wasn't at all.

Anyway, two young women who were in the year below Helen (Sev and I joined this year after POWERGEN) - dressed up in the most elaborate 'cannibal costumes' possible - they had even applied some sort of fake tan...this surprised me because they had been brought up as 'young ladies' by their parents...private school and all that but were from working class homes...rather like HELEN BROWNE then...they had had elocution lessons...and were two of the nicest women you could meet at 6th form - not stuck up or snobbish - just really well-turned out, good deportment...polite...they were 'holy grail' in terms of the 'best girlfriend' you could have, as far as the boys were concerned...both of the women were natural blondes. I felt embarrassed because I had asked them to come to such a 'shabby' do...one of them was in my English class...the whole party was a 'nightmare' as far as I was concerned...I didn't even bother to dress up as a 'cannibal' and was widely rounded upon by the rest of Cruelty Corner for being a 'blackleg'...it was all hideous.

After remembering these two young women...and something that they had once told me...that it was possible to walk over the parkland to SOLIHULL TECH for your additional courses...the supplementary 2 two-hour courses that you were supposed to do apart from your A' levels - organised by MR NANKEVILLE and quite a few of these courses were run at SOLIHULL TECH. Apparently it was a long walk but really worth the effort...and I was again surprised by them...I had a vague notion that in my first year at 6th form (before I had dropped out)...we had been told NOT to walk this way because there had been attacks...but these two had obviously not heard about that...and I just 'blanked' when they mentioned this walk...as far as I was concerned...I had never been on it...had no idea or picture in my mind of what they were talking about...and I didn't want to know either...I simply 'blanked'...odd, because I love walking in the countryside...but I had never done this walk and didn't want to know about it...

I need to get hold of a map of this area in Solihull today...you had BRUETON PARK...which I used to walk across to get to Solihull 6th Form College from the town centre...you walked over a small bridge over a stream and up the hill to the College which was basically just outside town...in the countryside.

I remember SEV and I had taken those magic mushrooms just before this 'brook'...to the left of it...and nearish to the

forest which ran alongside the brook...there was a path between the forest and the brook...and I had once walked a small way down it and then run back terrified out of my mind...I felt that I was being stalked...I sensed someone in the woods...and looking back at this memory now...another association comes up of the 'red house'...was this something to do with the little lane that ROBERT walks down to the 'red house' but doesn't come back (see Andrew Marr/Tait's poetry).

There was also a pathway that led through this 'wood/forest' and you often saw people walk their dogs up and down it...but I have NO idea where it led to...this is so strange to me...not to know ANY of this landscape at all...it should be familiar to me...and I am getting a glimpse of a red-brick Victorian house at the end of the path and across the road...it was on a hill...a road of suburban houses...

This countryside just outside of SOLIHULL...you had Solihull 6th Form College upon it...and then BLOSSOMFIELD ROAD...which backed onto this parkland...SOLIHULL TECH and the SWIMMING POOL backed onto it...as did TUDOR GRANGE SCHOOL...and I remember HELEN RODWAY once walking me across the parkland/countryside from her old school (Tudor Grange) to her house which was further on...and I was SO surprised to learn of this idyllic bit of countryside to walk around...I had NEVER been shown it as far as I knew...and was puzzled...it was all new to me...even though I had lived in Solihull for about 8 years. I remember the 'bonfire piles' around...and the stacks of logs over stiles...they were a RUST RED against the green of this area...

Anyway, last night I dreamt that I was in a sort of 'recreational centre' upon this parkland...now, would that be part of SOLIHULL TECH? I have no idea - because I was 'on the other side of the mirror'...and with two men...they were showing me where the table tennis tables were...above a small sports hall - they overlooked a small area down below...and as we walked up the modern, open and squarish stairs from the foyer...we passed the man that I saw yesterday - the one who had been freaked out about TOMLINSON'S poster...but he was much younger...he had thick yellow-blond hair tied back in a pony-tail...the same walrus moustache but it was yellow and not white...same physique though...and after he had passed us by...the two men started talking about him...was he called 'Old Bill'...anyway, they didn't like him at all...nor did I...I 'knew' him...and I told the two men that he was a CANNIBAL...I said it a couple of times for effect but they didn't reply...I have no idea whether or not this 'Bill' was American/Canadian because I cannot remember hearing him speak...he looked like a 'Viking'...but there is a suggestion that he was from the

USA...maybe California...or had spent time there...

Anyway, these two men must have been mind control programmers because once we had got to the table tennis tables...there was a small boy there who had a snooker cue...and billiard balls...and one of the men said 'we will teach you how to cue'...

I am now beginning to realise that this parkland/countryside was 'out of bounds' to me, completely...it must have been where the ILL had their druid/cannibal rites (rather like that area behind MISTLEY)...and I find it quite fascinating that I have 'blanked' this one out and for so long...my mother NEVER took our dogs for walks there...yet it was the most obvious place...she would drive out into the countryside for miles, instead...

Other notes:

Other horrible memories came back last night...the '10 FREE SUNBED treatments' at Solihull SWIMMING POOL...in the small room WITHOUT lock upon the door...by the entrance to the ladies changing rooms...I remembered TOMLINSON telling me that I had to swim 20 lengths every day...this was whilst I was unemployed and in this 'frequent swimmers club' where you got a big concession if you were unemployed...and TOMLINSON then told me that afterwards, I had to go into this room for a 'free treatment' so that any man could use me for sex, if they wanted to...and I remember the fat ugly middle-aged men who used to come and watch the swimmers swimming up and down...there was a largish 'seating area' upon the balconey above...and a cafe...that is what these sick men used to do...and I remember looking up at them in distaste...they seemed to exude this negative energy...creepy, peeping Toms...who had bought a cheap ticket to watch the swimmers. This type of ticket was supposed to be only for parents who wanted to watch their kids in the pool.

I remember a man walking into the sunbed room and me being terrified...I was naked and sandwiched into the machine...I pushed the button to get the top off me and recognised my attacker...I said 'oh, it's you'...I was relieved...a man that I knew and trusted...(yet his face has not yet come back yet)...he swore at me and at the sunbed - how could he have sex on that...he then told me to lie on the floor...I never went into that room again after that...and I stopped swimming altogether...

I also remember going up to the lady at the front desk afterwards...the receptionist...she told me that the swimming pool officials were trying to crack down on a prostitution ring there...I was traumatised after the event but could remember

nothing...she must have seen the man enter the foyer and turn right towards the ladies changing rooms then disappear into the side room (hidden from her view)...so the receptionist was basically calling me a prostitute, I suppose...more trauma...but she wasn't stating it openly...

I wonder how many women had been prostituted out by TOMLINSON in this way...the men would pick them off, from the balcony...then rape them in that little room...with no lock upon it.

Additionally, I remember SUE and DEB at around 14 years old...they would go swimming every Saturday...Sue wouldn't even get into the pool to Deb's anger...she just wanted to pose around the side, in her new bikini...were these young girls then picked up afterwards...I bet they were...into some bastard's car for 1/2 hour or so...it depends upon whether or not these men had bought the 'keys of the kingdom' from TOMLINSON/RIMINGTON. This is probably what the receptionist and other staff were picking up upon...the receptionist had added that one of her jobs was to tell men loitering in the foyer, to leave immediately.

It is evident to me now that these men were waiting to nab the girl/woman that they had chosen from their 'ringside' seats upon the balcony, above the swimming pool. They then loitered in the foyer, waiting for their victim to come out of the women's changing rooms.

Other notes:

Another memory came back from Solihull 6th Form College...and this was a group of 8 young women of my own age...Jane, Linda, Louise...so many of them...and they had all decided that for their Friday night 'treat' that they would go for a meal at the SNOOTY FOX restaurant which was attached to the nightclub...I went with them...it was as seedy as restaurants can possibly come...even the food was 'cheap' but highly expensive...we all had the cheapest thing on the menu which was a hamburger and chips...and it was tasteless, revolting...I left mine...the rest of them ate everything...they then got up to get a drink from the 'sophisticated' bar which was by the restaurant...the one where wealthy businessmen drank...they were all so young and naive...wanting to 'pull' a wealthy boyfriend...this was the bar where TOMLINSON had run his prostitutes from, the year before...and I can now see that he had lined these 8 young women up for the same job...

I remember one businessman chatting up LOUISE...who looked drugged...no life in her at all...he swung round to myself and LINDA, jangling his keys at us and boasting 'I have the KEYS TO THE KINGDOM!' he then turned around

and complained to TOMLINSON that he liked women who were DIRTY and that these young women were far to innocent and naive for him...I remember that LINDA and I walked away...we knew that we were in danger...but we also 'blanked' it out...we had no idea of what was going on but were under mind control...couldn't even discuss it afterwards...

The mind control prostitution of girls/women in SOLIHULL must have been massive...from KATHLEEN having been prostituted out by RIMINGTON from 14 years old (she began to miss school - RIMINGTON picked up the money)...and my own memories of my H class of the same age and year...14 years old...and my total surprise at the end of one term...a SCHOOLS INSPECTOR was about to call round and check the registers...NONE of my class had attended more than 3 days school a week for the entire term...that surprised me...I knew that SUE and I used to only come in 2 days a week...Deb came in 3 days a week...but I had NO idea that the rest of the class was doing the same thing...no idea at all...it was our secret...truancy wasn't something you admitted to, apart from to your closest friends...

We then had to go through the most bizarre 'ritual'...our tutor (who was by that point the BIOLOGY TEACHER and we had the Chemistry/Biology lab as our form base)...told us to come up to the front, one by one i.e. to the large table at the front that Sue Whalley, Sue Walker, Deb, Lucy, Melody and I shared...with all the gas taps and basins etc...all desks were the same...anyway, each pupil had to come up to the teacher, look at their abysmal attendance record...and then make up excuses as to why that was so...

The BIOLOGY teacher had only recorded our attendance in very faint pencil...the object of this bizarre 'interview' in front of the class, was to convince him to erase all of the Os and to put Xs there instead...we all did it, one by one...he teased some of us like SUE WHALLEY and she predictably burst into tears...whereupon he quickly erased all of the Os upon her entry.

This teacher then presented a 'full attendance' report to the SCHOOLS INSPECTOR for our class.

I can now see that we were being 'groomed' in terms of ILL SYMBOLISM i.e. the old 'noughts' and 'crosses' game...it wasn't good to be a 'O' - one had to be an 'X' i.e. dead-head. 'X' means NDE in ILL symbolism.

Other notes:

I remember an awful accident in our first year...in the woodwork room...SUE ALCOCK cut deeply into her thumb

and blood spurted everywhere...the WOODWORK teacher rushed off to find help...and he returned with...MR BIGGS and MR FLETCHER...not the two most 'trustworthy' teachers in that school...they took SUE ALCOCK away...and she came back to school several days (or was it a week) later...with a large bandage around her thumb...

Other notes:

I forgot to mention that having seen the 'cannibal' again, yesterday...I then cycled back into town and with a purpose...maybe this sighting had been a psychological spur to my subconscious mind...

I parked my bike by the TOWN HALL and then stuck two posters - one of RIMINGTON and one of TOMLINSON onto the front WOODEN DOORS above the steps (and for good measure, also put two upon the noticeboard at the bottom of the steps.) I did this in full view of everybody but appeared to be 'missed' by everybody.

This morning...I woke up with another memory of RIMINGTON marching me around HARWICH to reprogramme me...and we had just passed the TOWN HALL.

She briefly told me a bit of history about the STATUTES BOOK and so forth...apparently there was a very old law...maybe a by-law...that if one flew one's colours from the mast of the TOWN HALL i.e. if you went up to it like MARTIN LUTHER and nailed your demands to the front door...that they HAD to be taken seriously...the Council would be compelled by law, to investigate the matter.

Historically this law had been made to be used only in emergencies...and like LUTHER, in terms of calling for complete 'reformation'. A Protestant law, then - dating back to the Pilgrim Fathers?

RIMINGTON told me that the last person who had done that - ended up dead very quickly - they had murdered this person. She also told me that she had made this law 'disappear' from the Statute book afterwards but there were still copies around - in what she termed as 'Politbureaus'...I have no idea what she meant by that one.

I didn't 'nail' my posters to the TOWN HALL front doors but used cello tape - not that this should matter...I am sure that LUTHER would have done the same, if cello tape had been available - less likely to get blown away.

Other notes:

I read another chapter of TRANCE FORMATION OF AMERICA

last night...and came across this fascinating piece:

P184

"Ortega's demeanour was of a man who had abstained from sex longer than most in his political position. As he slowly unbuttoned his shirt, I noticed a Catholic medallion with the secret Jesuit ascension/dessension symbol upon it, a common accessory amongst Jesuit spooks."

The above immediately made me flashback to MR PUTIN at Hotelu Asystencki...he had had a small golden medallion around his neck - a gift from his mother. His mother was Ashkenazim but had converted to Catholicism. The medallion was of ST CHRISTOPHER - at any rate the patron saint of TRAVELLERS... the one who carries another upon his back - this was the image.

We had been programmed with this SAINT in 1980 (I have already made copious notes upon the children's programming book used)...and now I can see that this SAINT is the PATRON SAINT OF SMUGGLERS. A small golden medallion of this SAINT is another 'get out of jail free card'...it works on all programmed Catholic slaves...and would therefore be very effective in just about any Catholic country...most European countries etc...particularly in relation to Customs Officials.

However, it didn't work for that tearful US teenager who had been stopped by Airport Security at TEL AVIV airport...she had a Saint Christopher, little gold medallion around her neck...I suppose that it just wouldn't work on ISRAELI airport security - TEL AVIV AIRPORT would be the one place in the world, where you wouldn't find a programmed Catholic slave around...even the British/US guidebooks state that you must never ever try to smuggle anything in or out of Israel...you do not have a hope...you certainly do not if you are trying to use the old JESUIT 'Patron Saint of Travellers' number.

I must make a mental note to purchase such a gold medallion, if I ever decide to tour South America...not that I would be smuggling but even so...it might come in useful, in other ways.

I remember MARY YARDLEY at Solihull 6th Form College...how she used to be a 'puppet on a string'...sitting on her boyfriend's knee in the common room (NO young women did that, apart from her - or not for more than 5 minutes - MARY never had her own seat or place)...MARY had gone to the same Catholic school as KATHLEEN...MARY was the one who was sitting on RICHARD GILES knee and swearing like an old whorehouse slut as I walked past...she had obviously been passed to another 'puppet master' - like some ventriloquist's doll...I questioned her old boyfriend upon that one...he angrily told me that there was nothing he

could do...anyway, MARY used to have a ST CHRISTOPHER around her neck...I had asked her about it...did she travel a lot...only to Ireland and back...she looked embarrassed...

The odd thing here is that GILES had an ASHKENAZIM father...his mother was never mentioned...he was the ONLY one of us (who had been programmed at POWERGEN in 1980), who had known that he had Jewish Ashkenazim connections in terms of his family (Peter was from an Arabic Jewish background)...so MARY had been passed from a CATHOLIC boyfriend to an ASHKENAZIM one...like a ventriloquist's doll, she sat upon the lap of her next 'puppetmaster'.

I am beginning to see the pecking order here.

Hotelu Aystencki 1993, Katowice: I wouldn't marry MR PUTIN unless he agreed to an ORTHODOX JEWISH wedding. I would ONLY marry a JEW. Putin was already married and with two daughters but he wanted to get out of Russia - there was a famine in St Petersburg...BRITISH INTELLIGENCE had made a covert deal with him - I would bring him back to the UK with his eldest daughter. He would set up a new life as a teacher of German - the rest of his family would join him later - they would also be smuggled out but it wasn't possible to smuggle them all out at once.

I told MR PUTIN that NONE of this was true. BRITISH INTELLIGENCE would murder him, the minute that he and his daughter set foot in the UK. He HAD to go back to RUSSIA - he had a brilliant future there - he thought it was all over - because his job in BERLIN had folded after the BERLIN WALL had come down...but in fact, his career was only just beginning...he shook his head and smiled at me in disbelief...but he did go through the process of becoming fully Jewish Ashkenazim as I did (although no reason why I should...in terms of Sephardic descent)...and he did eventually go back to Russia.

I can now see how the ASHKENAZIM group TRUMPED the JESUIT group in the ILL pecking order. MR PUTIN had been of the JESUIT ORDER (hence the medallion)...but I had pulled him out of that and into the ASHKENAZIM ORDER. That had saved his life as well as that of his family. It had also 'made' his career. He had been a broken man in 1993 - the KGB had no money to pay salaries...the outlook for Russia was bleak and then...'all change' over the next few years.

It might have made his career and secured his family life - but my own life went from bad to worse. RIMINGTON and TOMLINSON continued to hound, torture and abuse me (along with their minions) - whenever and however they

possibly could - as they had done, for virtually my whole life. Nothing had changed for me. When the 'HARRY POTTER' books began to come out and sell like hotcakes - I was relegated to the cheapest possible accommodation and dead-end part-time secretarial contracts in the UK - continuously living on a shoestring...continually being harrassed, bullied...and forced to move on...very rarely staying more than a year, in one place.

I suppose that revealing the above could make me a political target for assassination...due to the 'bad PR' but I hope not - it has to be told, in the end. This is my lifestory and probably the only chance that I will have, to tell it.

Besides, in my current circumstances - as ever, I have nothing to lose.

Other notes:

In SHANGHAI 2003 - PRESIDENT PUTIN had decided that I should put my full story up upon the INTERNET...TOMLINSON was in the room with him at the time. I queried that one - could I write about him too - I was told again - I should write about everything that I knew...I then told him that I would be 'discreet' about his personal role in the whole horror - however, in relation to the above I have had to mention this element (in Poland) to underline what I can now see was the hierarchy...JESUITS were below the ASHKENAZIM in the pecking order...in Russia and probably the rest of Europe. Did this have a knock-on effect in the USA?

This is the most interesting point because CATHY O' BRIEN's account details only the JESUITS who appeared to run the WHITE-HOUSE. She also states that these people HATED the Jews. The ILL CULT was rampantly anti-Semitic. This is widely known to be true in terms of the 'top 100 US families' of NEW YORK...my mother's friend MIMI...who came from one of these families...married a Jew called Philip Sanderson and then moved to the UK...one can see why...the social climate in the 1960s in London...must have been an 'easier' location, within which to set up their married life together - rather than in New York.

Other notes:

For some reason - that strange visit to ANDREW MARR'S parents in Scotland...in the late 1980s...comes to mind...and it is somehow related to what I have written above...in general...but no idea why.

I began to think about ANDREW MARR'S mother and how exceptionally like RIMINGTON she was...did she have a

'RIMINGTON alter'?

She was of a similar appearance, rigid as a stick...spitting anger and venom at me...naturally, if one takes a wider view...one can see that somebody of her disposition would do...

MARR has written about his mother and his 'upbringing' in his notebook...how she was from the lower classes but a 'true blue' who used to march him around the neighbourhood, as a young boy, canvassing for the CONSERVATIVE PARTY.

Therefore, (going back in time) to get a telephone call from MARR to tell her that he had just left his wife (daughter of a well-known and well to-do millionaire - JACK ASHLEY)...to hear that he had just shacked up with a penniless art student...would have made most mothers bridling at the bit...particularly social-climbing ones.

However, there was something 'false' about the whole thing...and I cannot put my finger upon it.

MARR had forced me into his little blue car, that morning - angry that we were late - it was a long journey - about 5 hours...we had been living in that awful bedsit - just around the corner from where I used to live as a child...St Austell's Road...we were in a house that was a few doors up from where the STREDWICKS used to live...MARR had found this bedsit because I had loved the area as a child...and had been traumatised by the move to Birmingham.

Anyway, we turned up at his parents...and his mother was rigid with fury...she couldn't keep a civil tongue in her mouth over lunch...and I just kept staring out of the window to see all of these rhododendrum bushes in the garden...there appeared to be nothing else growing - his mother then took me for a walk in the garden and behaved in precisely the same way as RIMINGTON - her usual frenzied venom and spleen - spitting fury at me...MARR then took me up to his 'bedroom' to dump his stuff.

I couldn't believe it - it was decorated like a really cheap B & B - with nylon, chintzy, huge floral prints everywhere...the curtains, the chair, the bedspread and sheets...all in pink and hideous. This was apparently 'his' room but there was nothing about it to suggest that it was his, in any way - no items that suggested a 'man' at all...perhaps his mother had redecorated it as a 'guest room' but I have no idea.

He told me to unpack and it was at that point that I told him that I wasn't going to be staying...I had to get out now. He realised that I wasn't joking and wouldn't be talked out of it...I told him that if he didn't give me a lift to the station,

miles away...then I would walk. He gave me a lift...as he came round the house...he had a shouting match with his 'mother'...yelling at her 'I am WARNING you' and she screamed back at him that she had bought his car for him...how ungrateful he was...just like RIMINGTON...rigid as a stick...waving her fist above her head, at him in a fury...almost comical but horrific.

Anyway, I have recounted what happened next and how terrible it was...arriving at the station with no money at all...and so I rang my father...and then a man in a van turned up to give me a 'lift' back to LONDON...he gave me some drugged tea from a flask...I was then to wake up in that empty bedroom, overlooking RIMINGTON'S 'cannibal cross garden' at that damnable NUMBER 1 ST AUSTELL ROAD...I was too physically sick to turn over...and traumatised out of my mind...

So what had really happened?

It makes me wonder...because I remember that KRUSTY THE CLOWN look-a-like called TIM at ACORN VILLAGES and that ex-RAF wife who told me about Tim's 'mother'...who used to come round every day to look in her 'boxes'...which she had left in the attic...until this 'wife' had told the 'mother' where to go...that she couldn't come round anymore...they had had a big stand-off...the 'wife' hated the 'mother' - who was apparently indescribably evil - an evil old woman...and that luckily, the 'wife' had managed to finally evict her...she couldn't come round anymore unless she rang first and had been 'invited'.

All of the graduates saw RIMINGTON as their 'mother of darkness'...she was their 'second mother' although not their 'birth mother'.

I begin to look back at MARR'S life...was that his 'real mother' or RIMINGTON that I had met in Scotland? I cannot tell...they were so very similar.

MARR talked of boarding school and how terrible it was...he also talked of having a sister who was allowed to stay at home...but he didn't get on with her and they were not in contact.

It all rather reminded me of the strange Ashkenazim couple across the road to us on Saint Bernards Road...how the young girl was hardly ever allowed home from boarding school and only for a night or two...whereas the boy was allowed home for the holidays.

What was the true story of ANDREW MARR'S life? Who were his parents? His father was a 'gentlemanly type'...rather laid-

back and easy going...his face...the image I have of him - from that one short visit - his face reminds me rather, of that 'druid' gentleman who owns the large house down by MISTLEY MARINA.

I had picked up some time ago that ANDREW MARR had had a similar history at school to that 'mad John' who used to pick up women in nightclubs, during his teens...rape them and then murder them. I wonder if he had gone off his head at boarding school...murdered...ended up in borstal...and then been picked up by RIMINGTON? MI5 tended to recruit from these places...that is where RIMINGTON had been originally picked up, herself - as a girl (the equivalent of Borstal, in the 1940s)...after she had murdered a young boy toddler.

However one has to credit ANDREW MARR with walking into the 'lion's den' i.e. MI6 to lodge a formal complaint against RIMINGTON. A complaint that she then had overturned and no action was taken. One can see why now. She had been working for MI6 for years - before she ever joined MI5. The higher echelons knew all about her and valued her for her extreme 'Satanism' i.e. bouts of violent and murderous insanity - due to Porphyria - her blood disease.

Other notes:

I just cycled into HARWICH to find out that the entire INTERNET system was down and that nobody had been told where the fault was...but that it had affected the County...although perhaps some areas of the County were still online...it was all tremendously vague...'we are always the last to know' said one library attendant...I suggested the electrical storm yesterday but they hadn't been told anything.

It had to happen today, didn't it?

I then thought about going across the road to the MARINERS PUB to use their 'free internet' usage but decided that I couldn't afford to spend about £2 or more on a mineral water/coffee in order to access it...I only have about £20 left to spend...besides, it would be very unlikely that I would be able to upload from my memory stick to put up this file...private businesses like the CAFE in Dovercourt, do not allow you to upload...naturally they do not have the 'defence system' of the national library system, to protect their individual computers...and so it would be very unwise to let anybody upload/download from such computers.

It is 01 November today and my mother normally puts in a few hundred pounds to top up the rent for this flat and to help me to pay my bills (which would be unmanageable if I only had housing benefit and Job Seeker's allowance to live

on)...however, she hasn't done so this month...probably because she is furious with me for fielding her calls...and so I suppose she would be quite happy if the electricity was cut off...in order to try to force me to do what she wants...e.g. call MRS LOT.

I have therefore decided that I need to create a 'stalemate' here for the time being...I called BRITISH GAS and got their automated system at the 'collections unit'...this was a very odd number...after going through many options...I then selected to 'pay a partial amount' rather than the full amount...and got a recorded message telling me 'thank you for opting to pay a partial amount - you will be sent reminders until you do so'...how very weird. As far as I am concerned...that amount will be 1p but at least it will stop them cutting me off before I have got my act together...no need to suffer in this evil little 'British Intelligence' flat, unnecessarily by having no heating, lighting, cooking facilities.

Other notes:

I bet that she has emptied her purse for HUMPHREY and his wife...and has no more money at present (apart from what she needs for herself) that is normally the way that my family operates...they were quite happy to pay £20,000 pa or more, to pay for his lengthy education in the States...3 years at the private University Stanford for a Phd...and then the New York Film School, for a year...

They could have given me £20,000 so many years ago...and I would at least have been able to afford a down payment upon the cheapest flat available and therefore had a roof over my head but they wouldn't do it...yet they did it for all of my siblings. That would have made my life bearable.

My parents even told me this...that the others had all 'earnt' their £20,000 and that was why they had been given this money as a down payment - to buy into mortgaging their own properties. I had not 'earnt' my keep as it were...and yet by all rights I should have been a multi-millionaire by that point...my parents knew that I had been put into the 'gong' room but had been told to torture me...by those like TOMLINSON/RIMINGTON...because I had 'offended' the ROYAL FAMILY by not agreeing to be one of their mind control slaves.

Besides, those like SPIELBERG saw me as a 'cash-cow' and to be run as such. The ILL ASHKENAZIM were as evil as the ROYALS...who, one has to say (even though they pretend to be Ashkenazim within the ILL CULT) look even more false in terms of their claim to be 'Jewish' - than those like Spielberg.

You lot had better beware - if ISRAELI AIRPORT SECURITY doesn't tolerate you in Israel anymore...there is going to be a knock-on effect and all around the world...

How odd...I just 'saved' this document and I got the oddest sound...not the normal 'ting' at all...which I associate with saving a document upon MICROSOFT WORD 7...it was of a much higher tone...this is making me laugh again...I suppose it is meant to 'spook me out' but it just makes me think:

'Poor, sad sick fools. Go and find a doctor. A real one and not an ILL one - GO AND GET HELP.'

Anyway, the big thing here, is the horror in terms of there being 'good Ashkenazim' and evil, false ones...the INTERNET bloggers do not tend to distinguish between them.

I guess the only way you can tell is if the Ashkenazim person that you have met/know - is actively fighting the ILL...from my experience...that is the only way to tell.

Other notes:

I do not have money to buy 'bottled water' anymore and so will resort to the tap water again - it didn't kill me when I first moved in here...besides, I am wearing of hiking those heavy economy-sized 2 litre bottles back on my bike, almost every day...

Other notes:

I am now going to have a peaceful weekend...and I would guess that the MASONS/JUDICIARY/PILGRIM FATHERS' descendents/ 'Bear Council' of Old Harwich...and whoever else will be involved in the case of the TWO POSTERS pinned to the doors of HARWICH TOWN HALL (yes, they ARE still up there)...will now 'sort it all out'...

However, most of the other posters have been torn down...no idea by who but think - either by RIMINGTON'S minions or by people wanting to show others 'look, don't you remember her...didn't that bitch do us in, over such and such?'

One has to feel sorry for RIMINGTON in a way - she was probably 'mad' from the day she was born...having been born with PORPHYRIA...of the BAUMANN family...probably a descendent of GERMAN ROYALTY (with a Russian influence?) from one of those many 'Principalities'...rather like the WINDSORS and their Saxe-Coburg-Goth background.

She needed hospitalisation and treatment for her blood disorder and probably from the day that she was born...yet the mad fools at MI6 thought her a 'good laugh'...they were

into the most disgusting perversions in the name of 'Satanism'...and a woman who craved blood and killed for it, in terms of 'self-medication'...was right up their street...therefore RIMINGTON became an 'untouchable'...and a 'goddess' to them...their KALI THE DESTROYER.

Other notes:

I read a bit more of the book THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS FOR DUMMIES...and came across something that I had read many times before in different texts...but suddenly it became pertinent to me...how the dynasties of PHAROAHs...particularly AKHENATON and those before and after him...had married their DAUGHTERS...SISTERS had married BROTHERS...and I began to relate this practice to the latterday EUROPEAN MONARCHIES...

I then realised...this is what MONARCHIES tend to do...and it is really nothing to do with RELIGION...and everything to do with keeping the WEALTH, POWER, TITLES, LAND in the 'FAMILY'.

They do it - to keep the money and the power...and NOT for any 'spiritual' or 'esoteric reasons'. They commit incest and paedophilia (marrying kids off to old-timers) simply to keep hold of their immense wealth, power, lands etc.

So one has to conclude that PAEDOPHILIA/INCEST are simply ILL MONARCHISTIC practices and so short-sighted...if not downright BLIND...as to be untrue. No wonder the last PHAROAHs all went barking mad, in ancient Egypt...and how an extraordinary civilisation turned to dust.

Much later on...in RUSSIA and EUROPE in general...the MONARCHIES were continuing to behave in the same way...and going 'mad' in a similar sort of way...proclaiming themselves to be 'Sun-gods' and so forth...GOVERNMENTS then got rid of them...but they crawled back in the 'back entrance'...via the BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY who continued their ILL system of paedophilia and incest...but now coupled with severe blood disorders e.g. porphyria...could things get any worse?

YES because the ROYALS were now dressing up the whole 'marriage market' to 'keep it all in the family' with a huge amount of Masonic style esoterica...insane rites and rituals...insane contracts e.g. the Sat B'hai contract...and the ROYALS were telling their 'initiates' into this insane cult...that they were all now SATANISTS/LUCIFERIANS.

They were also using increasingly sophisticated mind control techniques and drugs - made available by MILITARY INTELLIGENCE to enslave whole swathes of the general

population...with the ultimate goal of entire countries being made into 'HIVES' of mind control slaves.

GOVERNMENT had no control over them. Those like GORDON BROWN and MILIBAND were 'trained' up from early childhood for their 'ROYAL SLAVE' roles, later on in life.

TOMLINSON loved the system - it meant that he could abuse all of these SEX SLAVES - men, women and children. He made his choice, his bed...and he lay in it. He also informed me via PAS email that most men loved the system i.e. 'you too, can have sex with the women that you want' e.g. all of those evil, stupid, short-sighted men who had 'gained the keys to the kingdom' in SOLIHULL...the basic idea was to buy into abusing female mind control slaves who will 'never know'...the idea sold to the MASONS was that they could use and abuse women, without realising the cost (even their own daughters)...NOR did they realise the fact, that they had also ALL been made into mind control slaves, themselves...to be 'culled' whenever the GRIM REAPER i.e. Prince Philip decided to go on the 'genocide' rampage against 'worthless eaters'...in order for his select 'chosen' few, to exist upon this planet.

I suppose the basic idea was to make this entire planet like SWITZERLAND or AUSTRIA in the Alpine Cantons - idyllic, spotless, 'perfect' rural communities which ran like clockwork...a 'Germanic Nirvana' under the feudal system of the 'Lord of the Manor' who answered to his Prince, Liege, King.

That meant that in the 'final solution' for EUROPE...a lot of people would have to 'go'.

Millions upon millions of them.

WWIII.

In fact, if you live in an African village in the middle of nowhere...you will probably be safe from this horror 'blitz'...there is some irony there...the ILL are not going to 'nuclear bomb' anywhere that they still want to mine or excavate for raw materials, precious metals and minerals. The ILL are simply trying to wipe out Africans via AIDS, at present...but some people are naturally resistant...they may be 'carriers' but they do not get it. AIDS will not wipe out all African peoples.

Ironically, Europe is in a far more dangerous position, at present. It has far less, that the ILL want to preserve, in terms of the above. You can build up, train up a new workforce upon any continent in the world...within a generation...to be highly skilled/educated workers and in any

discipline/area...the ILL know this. Europe is not necessary to them at all, in terms of 'culture' or 'education' or 'skilled workforces'. MARK told me all of the above - but it is quite self-evident, anyway. Europe does not have the 'raw materials' of Africa - most 'raw materials' have already been mined. The ILL could 'mushroom bomb' the entirety of Europe and not give a damn. So they lose a few small metal/mineral deposits and forests - the top ILL are not 'druids' - they do not give a damn about trees.

I would guess that the above gives you an idea of the full meaning of the NWO phrase:

A NEW HEAVEN, A NEW EARTH

...and IN A TWINKLING OF AN EYE - which is how quickly the ILL hope to effect this 'change' once they have got going.

Of course it won't turn out like that...and I suppose a parallel could be drawn to the initial claims before the WAR ON IRAQ that the West was 'doing it for their own good'...and how it would all be 'quickly over' and 'democracy would be imposed'. It didn't turn out that way, at all.

Before I began to 'wake up' - I believed in WESTERN DEMOCRACY...the ideals enshrined within so many of our societies...yet now I know that WESTERN DEMOCRACY is a complete ILL FARCE and that it is the very ANTITHESIS of nearly all of the principles of DEMOCRACY (as demonstrated to me, so many times, within my own life-experience)...I am far more sympathetic with all of the warring Arab/Muslim/Kurdish peoples...currently at war with each other - as well as the occupying international military forces, within IRAQ. It is terrible that so many adults and children, have to lose their lives there - for the sake of ILL gain.

If the WEST had been offering these people REAL DEMOCRACY and not some blood-sucking worm to bleed their country dry...which is what we had all been told that our countries would attempt to do i.e. the 'noble thing'...then it would all have been all right...but the ILL were too sick and too greedy, as per usual...they made no real attempt to do the 'decent thing' in IRAQ...and the whole thing turned into an international 'oil grab' and 'bun-fight', between the sickest people upon this planet.

As usual the ROYALS were too sick and too greedy, even to arm the BRITISH ARMY properly...a 'little bird' tells me that the ROYALS hidden assets are so astronomical...that even if one ordered them to pay up to the tune of let us say 236 billion...as I said before (but cannot remember if I posted the figure, upon the INTERNET)...only this figure would actually frighten them...because that is the sum total of what they

possess...and they know it.

Do you think that any family as insane about money and as penny-pinching as the BRITISH ROYALS would not have worked out, to the exact penny...just how much they were all worth? That is what the 'little bird' was telling me...they had done...but because of 'flux' - had rounded it up to the nearest billion.

That is what you are tackling, when you begin to tackle ILL wealth...and the ROYALS are not the only 'family' upon this planet to have that sort of 'silly wealth'. That is why they feel free to see the world as their 'playground'...they can 'buy' anything...even 'governments'...or so they think.

The ROCKEFELLER family thinks upon the same lines. However, they are slightly less 'mad' and more 'power-hungry' than the ROYALS. They are also cleverer.

The QUEEN regularly puts in her 'bill' to parliament - for the tax-payers to foot it - as a facade...a ploy...'we are not wealthy'...'we just have to keep up appearances around the world'...'how could the BRITISH PEOPLE be SO UNPATRIOTIC when we live in windy, cold palaces (as DIANA once said)...not stump up the cost to keep this PATRIOTIC emblem of a MONARCHY?'

The ROYAL FAMILY are simply too mean to heat the places that they live in. I have been in BUCKINGHAM PALACE and I know. They have heaters and bar-fires in small 'studies'. They watch television in those rooms. (I haven't written about those memories yet - but MARK took me round there - briefly). I remember one favourite 'study' of PRINCE CHARLES and his two boys...they had all piled onto the one, small sofa to watch TV, in this small room - the only 'warm' room in the entire palace.

I know this sounds crazy and rather like SUE TOWNSEND'S pisstake of the ROYAL FAMILY but it is true. No matter how much wealth they sit on - they cannot enjoy it - their servants have to 'get used' to the cold. The ROYALS do not indulge in 'putting on the Central Heating'. I suppose the fuel costs would be astronomical for a PALACE but they could easily afford them - so why don't they do it?

Thinking about it now...the answer is obvious...the PRESS would 'get' it...or 'energy conservationists' would...no double-glazing in so many rooms...calculate the cost...then measure that against what PARLIAMENT is giving them as a subsidy to function...the millions that they get from the tax payer...would not be sufficient...I remember MARK laughing about that one now...the ROYALS had to exist in freezing conditions to maintain the illusion of POVERTY...and they

HATED it...but could do nothing about it...they had to keep up the FACADE in order to maintain their POWER and to keep draining the tax-payer for more money.

MARK had taken me into BUCKINGHAM PALACE several times, in fact...one dark evening MARK had taken me down a long upstairs corridor - leading to large 'regal' stairs down - a few doors before the stairs began, he had then opened the door to that small study where PRINCE CHARLES and the grown-up 'boys' were sitting watching TV with a bar fire by their feet...a tiny room...bookshelves and a desk to the right, almost touching the sofa...and then one of the boys said 'there's a draft' and saw the door ajar...and so MARK closed it.

I suppose that I am very grateful to MARK for showing me this much, without a doubt...how much he had found out about the ILL SYSTEM once he had 'cracked' LOEHRMANN... and subsequently the ROYAL FAMILY.

Okay, MARK ROCKEFELLER was as bad as the ROYALS in that he wouldn't part with a PENNY to make my life endurable...and he had made me sign my life away under mind control/drugging...in an obscene contract, regarding my 'lifestory' which he then sold on to SPIELBERG...

However, he did have that child-like nature, a nature that wanted to 'share'...he wanted to share with somebody who 'understood' him...and wouldn't be censorious...and I wasn't...I found it as funny as he did...seeing that 'ROYAL scene' of domesticity...

However, I am sure that somebody like DIANA wouldn't have put up with it for a second...no woman (outside of that family) would...the insanity of it all...

I was viewing the ROYAL DOMESTIC SCENE from the outside - however, the whole thing would be quite different, if you were NOT 'viewing it from the outside' and were having to 'LIVE IT' i.e. if you had to put up with what, to most people, would understand as 'insane subterfuge'...additionally, they would also recommend practical solutions e.g. 'why not just section off one part of the palace as 'living quarters' and heat it properly?'

In a sense...the ROYALS were living as 'pretenders' and 'spies' and 'undercover agents' within their own PALACES. That is what MARK was showing me. That is what he found so funny. Creeping around those cold corridors...hiding in small rooms with small bar-fires. Unable to 'enjoy' their surroundings and environment - apart from during Summer months, when the temperature rose.

You can almost imagine the conversations that DIANA would have had with CHARLES:

'If electricity is too expensive, can't we at least have COAL FIRES in the bedrooms?'

'No Dear, coal is too expensive'.

(Diana then goes off to check the price of a few bags of coal to be delivered...but with a heavy heart...she knows that however, 'cheap' it may be...her idea will not be greeted with enthusiasm...'coal-fires' in the winter...are only for 'show' and for dignitaries, invited to the PALACE'.)

I remember MARK quizzing one of the butlers upon precisely that subject...apparently, after the 'dignitaries' had gone...he had to put the fire out IMMEDIATELY and then SALVAGE the unburnt pieces of coal from the grate...and got castigated because he had 'wet' some of them...maybe that is why I got the above 'creative' idea of a dialogue between Charles and Diana...you can see how it could have easily happened...I was thinking about the silliness of it all and how it would affect those 'not used' to ROYAL madness.

This is from a family that has around £236 million in assets.

HOWARD HUGHES syndrome - in terms of how crazy can being far too wealthy, make you?

This an interesting point for me - the psychology of the ROYAL FAMILY and how those like MARK knew it only too well.

Other notes:

In oversight...in relation to the above...the top ILL are NOT druids...nor are they SATANISTS/LUCIFERIANS (only the really stupid would buy into that sort of belief - or the severely tortured, under mind control)...and I begin to see JOHN WATERS 'understanding' of ordinary people...and our entire 'higher echelons' population of people...are now just as 'ordinary' as the ROYALS...same lowbrow intelligence/interests/culture... maybe that is why the EAST END CROOKS used to love the ROYAL FAMILY...the QUEEN MUM loved watching 'wrestling' on TV (heaven knows what that said about her psyche but 'bless her')...the usual 'East Ender' phrase that I tend to meet was 'I love the Royal Family'...even from so many pretenders like JON, an EFL teacher at the BC in Prague...who had grown up in Cornwall...sent to PUBLIC SCHOOL there...and yet affected the David Bowie 'souf lunnun' working-class accent, to show that he was the equivalent of a CIA LOBSTER, I suppose, a 'tough guy' mobster, working for the ROYAL FAMILY...anyway,

I am rambling here...but when PRESIDENT PUTIN described the ROYAL FAMILY as 'they are just ordinary people, Emily'...he wasn't wrong...most 'ordinary people' are dreadful and the ROYALS are more dreadful than most.

Other notes:

PRINCE WILLIAM likes to be called variations upon JAH/JARMEEL/JARMAL/JAMAL/JEMALE...and so forth...he has always fantasised about being a BLACK RAPPER...and decided that his closest TEMPLAR ASSOCIATES should always refer to him...contact him...(but not by email or letter) by basic variations upon the above...

His grandfather, PRINCE PHILIP has promised him 'kingdom' despite his father...one only has to take one look at this 'son of Diana' to realise that the ILL knocked every bit of stuffing out of him possible...he is an empty shell...a leering, sneering, facsimile of a human being...he closely resembles PRINCESS ANNE (who is also a 'blonde' of types)...he does NOT have the features of his mother, DIANA. I have to wonder about IVF in this case...he has Anne's looks and not his mother's.

Other notes:

How did men become ILL paedophiles:

They were tortured, beyond any endurance...and if they wanted to live...told to rape a toddler/baby to death...and they did so....

This programmed into their subconscious minds...a huge 'extreme tension/fear' syndrome which could only be alleviated by raping another small child.

Those that survived this ILL TORTURE became paedophiles.

I questioned my father telepathically about this - he said that raping children made him feel 'powerful' and 'angry'. I asked him if there were other things that he could do instead which made him feel that way - he said 'no' - there wasn't anything else that felt quite as 'good'.

So there appears to have been a massive insecurity/inferiority complex set up...which could only be 'cured' by raping a child...the male was made to feel so helpless, powerless...and then he was directed to rape a child...then applauded for being 'powerful' and in touch with his 'anger'.

I haven't mentioned it yet...but I can now remember who raped me in that 'sun-bed room' at SOLIHULL SWIMMING POOL. 'Oh, it's you' was something that I so often said to my

father at home - followed by: 'go away'. However, I couldn't tell him to 'go away' once he had given me my mind control command - he was in his raging paedophile alter and I switched back into impotent, helpless child...who completely disassociates. However, part of my brain was still watching and understanding what was going on...and I remember walking out of that room thinking 'the bastard was too mean even to give me a lift home'...he had just walked out, immediately afterwards. Of course, he wouldn't have given me a lift home for obvious reasons - in case I remembered anything. I was in my early twenties, at the time.

This is the sort of 'madness' that now exists in our country - and everywhere you look - these brain-damaged men. From the ROYALS to the doctors, lawyers, Council workers...you name it.

Other notes:

Sunday morning...

I remember now, why I was banned from ever walking along that parkland, countryside area behind SOLIHULL 6TH FORM, TECH, SWIMMING POOL and TUDOR GRANGE SCHOOL...

It was in 1980 - we had all been taken up there...after having been made to watch THE WICKER MAN...it was a sunny day...the ILL had put one of their victims into a wiccan cage and then proceeded to burn him alive, in broad daylight.

The programmed slaves just stood in the grass...like pillars of salt...almost as if they were incapable of moving...that was equally horrifying..their victim was screaming in terror as they lit the wiccan structure...and I began to run towards it, shouting and yelling at them to stop...but I appeared to be the only one who had the power to act...the rest of them were like statues...not one of them moved a muscle...nobody moved at all...it was like that game of SIMONS SAYS...they were all frozen...I tried to push over one of the poles but wasn't strong enough...I have no idea what happened next...the memory stops there...

The man that the ILL had decided to burn...was a Solihull businessman, who had threatened them in some way but I do not know his identity. I assume he had threatened to expose them.

I had been standing by the graduates...but they looked lifeless...like 'zombie slaves'...they couldn't even lift a hand up to their faces...literally like statues.

That was what made the whole horrific ordeal so terrifying for myself...it wasn't like the film THE WICKER MAN where

you have this really isolated 'island race' who have extremely primitive, barbaric beliefs...because you can see that the people depicted in this film, are real personalities and human beings, whatever you might think of them...however, what I was seeing in that field were ZOMBIES...that was the double-whammy of horror...to see a real live human being being murdered by these zombified mind control slaves.

I suppose that was why I was then ordered NEVER to even think about (and certainly never visit) that area of Solihull again.

Other notes:

I have now remembered what was down that walk through the woods which ended you up at the other side of BRUETON PARK...a VICTORIAN redbrick house...but I cannot remember what happened there...

Other notes:

Thinking about SOLIHULL TECH...they had a 'medical centre' at the back of it...because the college had a 1000 students or more whereas 6TH FORM only had about 400-500 and therefore only had a 'sports hall' and that was it, in terms of amenities. I am quite sure that this 'medical centre' was run by ILL medical staff and used for ILL purposes.

I also remembered that the Principal of 6TH FORM - Mr FRANKLIN had been the top 'WARLOCK' in the area.

Additionally, I remembered a woman who used to teach POTTERY at TECH...Nankeville had introduced her to me, for some reason (he wanted me to sign up for her course as a 'complementary studies' course)...and she had that far-away look in her eyes, that my grandmother sometimes had (my mother used to describe it as the 'leviathan turning in the deep')...she firstly talked about living in AFRICA for years and her obsession with making those tall storage jars (sort of Egyptian type of grain jar) - by coiling and not throwing the clay, upon a wheel...she looked away from me and began to talk about her nightmares for some reason...she said 'the only time that I have nightmares is when I see one of my 'pots' that has been broken or that has cracked in the kiln...'

NANKEVILLE questioned me closely about this encounter afterwards...the woman was the wife of a good friend of his...he laughed his head off when I talked about her 'nightmares'...and said that he could imagine that her pots would cause her greatest anxiety...

I can now see that this woman was talking about THE POTTER'S WHEEL programming...those pots generally

symbolise CHILDREN and WOMBS...in ILL culture.

Other notes:

I have been wondering about why NANKEVILLE called these courses COMPLEMENTARY COURSES...because they didn't 'complement' our A' level studies, they supplemented them and so SUPPLEMENTARY COURSES would have been more like it...I would never choose anything at TECH to do...I always chose things like table-tennis which could be played in the 6TH FORM sports hall...I then thought about IMPLEMENT/COMPLEMENT...the addition of COMP...computers...implementing the NWO via 'computer brains'...it was clear that you were 'safer' if you stayed around 6TH FORM COLLEGE than if you went down the road to TECH...because TECH was closer to POWERGEN...just up the road from it...

I am not sure now...why would I think of the word SUPPLEMENTARY...it reminds me of ALICE programming and the 'old man' who keeps his limbs 'SUPPLE' by the use of an ointment...

Other notes:

Things have happened so fast recently...that I have to look back and try to put it all into order:

I was thinking about the 'esoteric' part of ILL CULTURE...the ORB...the ROCK that the Russians sent back to me (after careful examination of it)...the freeing of the trapped souls...the underground military base in the Middle-East...the fact that there were those like TOMLINSON who could 'sense' the 'noble gas' of your soul, once it had departed from your body and could TRAP it...although those like RIMINGTON couldn't...they simply brutalised those like TOMLINSON into doing it for them...but that I could 'direct minds' and so nobody could trap mine...simply told the Soul-trapper that I was in another place and not where they thought 'I' was...I then remembered how I had escaped through the huge 'prison doors' of that underground compound and then gone 'straight up' into the direct sunlight...rather like a 'red balloon' filled with helium...and as I got higher...I 'expanded'...and suddenly I could see everything...the whole lot...from an aerial view and also in terms of the whole 'picture'...what was going on...I suppose I was going back to the 'throne of G-d'...in the upper atmosphere...

I then 'knew' that the ILL had hoped that G-d couldn't see what they were doing...that they had hid it successfully...but they hadn't at all...G-d saw everything...everything that they had done.

I then thought about that strange occurrence outside of the TURKISH guy's shop...and how the 'high priestess' woman (i.e. she had kohled eyes, just like PAT ANDREW)...had KNOWN what was going on...it took me some time, later on, to work it out - but she had KNOWN.

I thought about how freaked out that fat guy, in the O2 football Tee-shirt, had been...he was holding the lead of a Spaniel, which he thought contained my 'soul'...but it didn't...I then told him about the Police making inquiries about what had happened at THE BILLY at the weekend and he went bananas...justifying his very existence to me...how he had NOTHING to do with it...and then ran off...and the 'high priestess' woman had already disappeared back into the shop with a big grin upon her face as I began to talk about THE BILLY and the POLICE...putting her hand up to hide her amusement...she knew what had happened there...and she was laughing at that guy...he must have been part of the RA CULT around HARWICH...

Additionally, the fact that I had 'known' that I would be a great danger, if I stayed in this flat, over that particular weekend...and so booked into the CONTINENTAL HOTEL, only to have my bike stolen outside of it...plus the GOBLIN ATTACK of the man (TOMLINSON) who walked along the wall and crawled through a window at the back of the hotel...and even though the BRITISH ARMY had been in the bar all night...they weren't the first to know that somebody had illicitly entered the building...it was me...I woke up with a start and could 'see' him on the stairs and so I switched on the light and that alerted the Army and one of them reported him...TOMLINSON quickly disappeared out of the window again...

I can now see that I KNEW that I would be targetted that weekend for some ILL RITE at THE BILLY...and that I had to get myself to a much safer place than this flat, during that particular weekend. However, I do not know why...what was so special about that weekend...I cannot remember the date of it now...but it wasn't a Wiccan festival date...or a Saint's Day...so maybe it was some 'planetary alignment' but I couldn't really find out anything upon the Internet...

All I know is that they can never 'soul-trap' me again...because my 'soul' is now 'between heaven and earth'...it is my link, my conduit to G-d.

Soul-trapping: what did TOMLINSON know? Who had 'trained him up' from birth to be able to do this? He must have been trained as a boy, in TURKEY but by who?

The funny thing is that TOMLINSON and I were put together in 1980 - made to 'bond' with each other...I was thinking

about that last night...how I could hear SCARLETT and RIMINGTON joking about it...'she's giving him her food, it must be love'...and how after another horrible 'task' in the forest...TOMLINSON was acting like some predatory sheep dog...trailing me around...and as I was trying to escape - by walking up a hill towards RIMINGTON and SCARLETT so that he wouldn't jump on me and try to rape me again...SCARLETT laughed to RIMINGTON 'there is something so ANIMAL about those two, isn't there'...is that what we both shared...'keener' animal senses than most of them? I suppose it is like watching MR TOM when he sees something that I cannot and reacts to it...that is what animals can do with their eyes, ears, sense of smell...whatever.

The ILL probably had hopes of training me up to be a 'soul-trapper' too but realised that I was too much of a liability to tell me about their 'system'.

CATS seem to have this ability to see things more than most animals...is that why the KATS EYE programmers were so named? Were they all 'soul-trappers' to an extent?

My mother has always had that 'animal' quality too...as my father frequently pointed out...her 'smell' is extremely attractive...even to dogs and cats...they just love her...dogs tend to try to mate up her leg. I remember our Beagle 'Champion' used to do that at breakfast and she would collapse into laughter as he shot sperm up her leg, from under the table...'you disgusting dog'...

The funny thing is...after asking my father about why he had hated me so much...why he had abused me so much...he told me that I wasn't his child...JOHN WATERS was my father...true or false?

Other notes:

Thinking about the PILGRIM FATHERS now...and how important they are to the history of HARWICH...how they set sail upon the MAYFLOWER from this very port...and I began to wonder about the historicity of the 'law' that RIMINGTON had told me about...the fact that you could bring immediate attention to an urgent problem within the town, by putting it up on the door of the TOWN HALL...now I am sure that the Town Hall in Dovercourt isn't that old...it looks Victorian...but even so...the principle must remain the same...and I began to wonder again about the PILGRIM FATHERS and if they had been behind this law (as a knock-on effect of radical PROTESTANTISM...following the example of MARTIN LUTHER)...

I then thought about GEORGE WASHINGTON...and how his

ancestors came from this region...and how GEORGE BUSH'S family are supposed to be direct descendents of this British family...I remember looking it up upon the INTERNET...there is an historical house, a landmark around here, somewhere...and GEORGE BUSH actually visited it, whilst in the UK...

I then thought...what if this causes a storm in WASHINGTON...because legally, if the law was made by the PILGRIM FATHERS...then it would naturally include WASHINGTON DC...it would pull them in...and then they would all have to address the problem of RIMINGTON'S Royal paedophile/drugs ring.

...and the US CHRISTIAN LOBBY are a VERY powerful body...maybe I shouldn't have knocked Christianity so much...but then, it has to be said that I was mainly knocking the SATANIC CATHOLICS like Anthony Radcliffe...and had nothing but praise for those 'evangelical Christians' like BRENDA in Jerusalem...or even those more 'misguided' ones at the CHRISTCHURCH CENTRE (not their fault - they were all under mind control)...however, their pastor 'Murray', was quite brilliant. I also found those DNA prayers that BRENDA sent me...equally brilliant and extremely astute, in relation to defeating demonic mind control. The American Christian lobby is obviously 'cutting edge' when it comes to approaching and tackling the hideous problem of demonic mind control.

Other notes:

Thinking about the evening that I had learnt that grandma Clayton had just died...and how I had rung up my brother Ed to talk to him about it...and he had told me to look at the sky...the same extraordinary sunset outside...over LONDON and over PRAGUE despite the time-lap of an hour...and I wonder now...Ed had said 'she's gone back to the Universe...to the Cosmos'...and I somehow 'knew' that he was right. He was basically saying that she was 'in the Sunset'.

If one looks at this in relation to SOULS...my grandmother had always retained her SOUL...as MARK had told me in 1994, that she would have been my SPIRITUAL ANCHOR...the only 'good soul' on either side of my family...and now I can see the full picture here...like a 'noble gas' she was making her way up through the heavens...because the soul lingers there for a while...it doesn't leave the Earth immediately and ED 'knew' that - this is why he pointed it out...and so we talked about her whilst watching that extraordinary sunset outside of our respective windows...and it might be a fanciful idea...but I wonder now...had that extraordinary sunset been created because of

her soul, returning to G-d?

I wonder now...is that why DALDRY was called NG at the TEMPLAR CASTLE? I had thought that this was a reference to an Eastern first name (I had met a woman named 'Ng' at ST CLARE'S - I think she came from Singapore - she worked in the library)...but what if it was a reference to NOBLE GAS? DALDRY had been the 'best' remote-viewer of the ILL - he could 'see' the most - had his 'noble gas' been entrapped somewhere, somehow and then used for this purpose?

Anyway, one has to conclude that PRINCE PHILIP and the ILL in general...had been soul-trapping for a very long time...and that this 'gas' had been compressed into the ORB...and now I can see the connection to 'light bulbs' and the NOBLE GASES used to make them fluoresce...soul-energy, as a type of 'Noble Gas' - does the same thing...that is why the ORB was fluorescent...and when PRESIDENT PUTIN smashed it...and that SEA OF SOULS came out of it...and we had to open a door...let it out...and the BRITISH ARMY saw it...and thought it was probably some 'dangerous chemical'...as a large white cloud went up against the night sky...it wasn't...it was the 'noble gas' of so many trapped souls...which had been freed...so an innumerable amount of people had been freed that night...and their souls, like mine, are now betwixt Heaven and Earth...they have their 'conduit' back with G-d.

So now I understand why we were all taken to PHILLIPS HOUSE upon CHURCH STREET and programmed there in 1980...in the house and then back garden...I remember SCARLETT joking about PHILLIPS LIGHTBULBS (as in the brand) and telling us that they were going to make 'lightbulbs' out of us...and I thought that was just a joke...but it wasn't - he was referring to this trapping of a very particular type of 'Noble Gas'.

Other notes:

My mother told me recently that LUCY FISHWICK (the youngest) had recently moved with her baby to Solihull - in fact, she was now living upon CASTLE VALE Road...which was across the crossroads from SAINT BERNARDS Road. The two men in my dream of the 'recreational centre' had called me LUCY. That must have been another 'codename' for myself. I wonder...LUCY FISHWICK has had a much easier time of it than her sisters...after leaving education, she immediately got a 'good' job at AXA and a foot on the property ladder...and appears to be 'bosom-buddies' with her ILL father. The most 'like' him - out of her sisters.

LUCY - LOO SEE - I wonder about this name...as I wonder about most first/surnames nowadays.

"LUCY LOCKET LOST HER POCKET IN A SHOWER OF RAIN"...I remember now, we all had to chant this in the derelict HARWICH SCHOOL...or rather, all of the young women did...it was all about LOO SEE LOCK IT...and 'sex kitten programming' - locking it in. I would guess the 'pocket' was all about the ILL taking away all of the money that you made for them - be it prostitution, smuggling or 'pen and ink' authorship...whatever they could 'milk' from you.

Anyway, I was still thinking about SOLIHULL and remembered an expose of SOLIHULL COUNCIL MEMBERS upon the front of THE SOLIHULL NEWS/TIMES...and it was about their sordid 'sex parties'...whereby the men would throw their car-keys into the centre of the living room floor...the wives would then come in, one by one and choose a car-key ring (not allowed to choose their husband's)...they would then have to leave with that Council member and have sex with him.

So, all one can say is that people were aware that all was not 'right' in Solihull and in particular, at that Council...but nobody had any real idea as to what extent - in terms of mind control prostitution.

I remember that article because naturally, it became a talking point in Solihull...and I simply assumed that some people were perverted and 'kinky' but if the women had chosen to do it - why else would they have done it? - then 'live and let live'. If these people led such boring lives that they had to think up such sick and sordid sex games, well - one just had to feel sorry for them and be glad that you were not one of them. I had no idea.

I can now see that this would have been a 'good game' for the men - the women were 'trophy wives' of a certain type that Solihull was famous for...women who were above-average in looks, took great care over their weight and general appearance, grooming...whilst the men...this was in the 1980s...and one can see that the whole 'game' wouldn't have been a joyride for the women.

Other notes:

I remember two of my mother's old friends turning up for lunch one weekend (a married couple - both had been ex-medical professionals but very wealthy ones - big house in the country)...and Henrietta and Mrs Fishwick...Henrietta was old friends with the woman...I wish I could remember her name...she looked like a 'fox' with naturally curly, dyed auburn hair and rather spiteful brown eyes...rather like Sue Walker...I didn't trust her a bit but she seemed perfectly nice...Henrietta baited MRS FISHWICK for the entire lunch (she apparently hated her - as I was to learn

afterwards)...my mother also told me about this couple...who had looked just like ordinary, retired GPs (she was wearing a rather dowdy M&S jumper)...the husband was a bit like TOBY MACKLIN in looks and his Public school manner...very amicable and polite...his wife was rather rude to him...she put him down a lot and he continually apologised.

My mother then told me that this woman used to have big 'S/M sex parties' at her house, wearing a red basque...but her husband hated them and wouldn't attend...HENRIETTA would frequently attend them but rarely got a partner because my mother supposed that she frightened the men too much...until she met the Head of Broadmoor...who liked it 'rough' and my mother said that they used to fight like cat and dog...this was all a huge revelation to me...my mother had obviously attended one of these parties...

What can one say but that if women are allowed to be themselves...and in control of their own sexual desire...between consenting adults it is a 'live and live' situation...rather than some sordid 'mind control' scenario in a Solihull living room and then enforced sex in the back of a car.

One does also have to say though...that these 'medical profession' people...who seemed to be mainly connected to jobs in psychiatry/psychology...were more than likely to be all under mind control...and so this type of party could easily be on the 'slippery slope' to TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001. I do not know. However, according to my mother - it all appeared to be 'consensual'.

It makes me laugh in retrospect...it is an old supposition that people who go into Psychiatry/Psychology, do so because they have their own problems to work out...and as my mother used to say about HENRIETTA and her Clinical Forensic Psychology job...she knows the criminal mind because she has one herself...and so one can say that these people can at least 'understand' those whom they have to treat...and that is an essential part of the job...that is they have taken the old adage to heart i.e. 'doctor, heal thyself' and have spent enough time upon introspective analysis which led to self-knowledge and understanding....which is presumably why they took that line of study, in the first place.

Other notes:

I have been trying to take stock of the many angles and chronologies that I have been looking at...and one that struck me recently was that as far back as WWII...the BBC was all about 'mind control programming' during the wartime and the ILL were 'radio-programming' people with their

wirelesses. Why? Because the TOP BRASS military already KNEW that this would be the future - radio-chipped slaves. Whole countries of microchipped slaves, in the Western world.

I remember my Swiss grandmother's radio and how TSIBLIS (?spelling) used to fascinate me...the ONLY place that I had never heard of and wondered why it was on the dial?

Oddly enough - this 'radio station' is spelt WRONGLY upon the radio dial which you see at the beginning of the film HELLRAISER II - it is spelt without the 'B'...something like TSVILI...I will have to check both spellings out but I saw immediately that the cinematic one, had been deliberately misspelt...plus the dial was pointing to it...TSVILI...reminds me of that Georgian president...Saachivili (? spelling)...and the SACKVILLE-WESTS...and also the SACKVILLE BAGGINS in LORD OF THE RINGS...how funny.

Anyway, my mother had one of those very expensive 'red' leather covered wirelesses (like a large dark red brick) that she had had for most of her life...until recently she treated herself to a new one...but of the same make...the company had decided to turn out their old WWII style radio again as as novelty item and so she bought one, covered in GREEN leather, this time round. This 'radio' represented her 'radio' programming in some way...and I have to take a look at the old dials to work out what.

I have already recounted how as a toddler, I would listen to BBC RADIO 3 in the afternoons...in the spare bed by my Swiss grandmother...as she took her afternoon nap...and I would listen to a horrific 'play for today'...and each time, it was about some middle-aged person who had some 'dark secret' in their past e.g. they had murdered one of their siblings as a young child...anyway, the plot was always the same...this person would go on an exploration of their childhood haunts until they finally retrieved the dreadful memory...and the play would invariably end with the actor/actress having a nervous breakdown...oh no, oh my god, what have I done...?'

I can now see that this was part of my early childhood ILL programming. You do NOT want to go back to your childhood and remember what happened...in fact, for most of my life, I used to claim that I had NO memories before 4 years old at all...something that TOBY MACKLIN also used to claim...and I can see why now.

I told MANNINGHAM-BULLER about the above in 1997...and she was sceptical...she asked if the RADIO of my grandmother's had a tape-cassette facility in it. I couldn't remember. Her opinion was that the whole thing had been

rigged. My grandmother had put on a tape. All I can remember is that it was a very large radio indeed...of a light blue colour and with transparent plastic over the silver metal...but I was only interested in the DIAL and not concerned about the nobs and buttons etc on top of it. Come to think of it now - it was obviously a tape-recorder...the white rectangular buttons on the top, that you could press down...a 1960s radio and tape-recorder.

Other notes:

I remote-viewed a conversation between PRINCE PHILIP and PRINCE CHARLES about money that they had stolen from their slaves...PHILIP was incredibly like MONTY BURNS...it was a comic scene and I can now see where THE SIMPSONS got that 'character' from...just watching this man manoeuvre. 'Give the money back?? Don't be silly. We don't give ANY money back that we have stolen.' He was well-aware of what they had done - a lowbrow, low-time crook - at least the KRAYS had a sense of style.

A tiara on your head...or a 'crown' - doesn't make you a Queen - as 'Elizabeth' has proved for most of her life...she has looked like a grumpy, tired evil-eyed old baggage, most of the time...yet oddly enough the last photograph of her in Bratislava at an ice-hockey match was quite astounding...for the first time...she looked like she had her 'soul' back...she looked radiant...one might even say 'beautiful' (more good-looking than portraits from her youth - 'shining' with happiness)...it was an exceptional photograph ...perhaps she just likes ice-hockey or the handsome young man who was showing her how to 'tee off' - or whatever it was, he was showing her...

I remember DALDRY saying that about myself in PRAGUE 1995...after scrutinising my face that night...he surmised that I wasn't 'beautiful' but that what was shining through my face/facial features that night...was...I had seen the same in his face, briefly...the full power of the 'soul' back within his mind/head/brain...as radiant as the Sun or Moon...and I told him so, that I couldn't look at him for too long because it was like looking at the Sun...and he replied (he knew that it was a genuine compliment) that it was the nicest thing that anybody had ever said to him.

Other notes:

One thing that I should have noted yesterday...actually the day before...and that was something I had seen as I was cycling past the derelict HARWICH school back to West Street...somebody had forced open one of the large wooden PINK doors...two wooden PINK doors which formed an ARCH...in the side of the school...and you could see that it

was possible (somebody else had made it possible)...to get through the barricade - which was hiving off this school...this was put up because of the fire which had gutted the building and destroyed the roof...it is an extremely hazardous building now...and therefore I wasn't tempted to have a look in that room. Although I could see a white stepladder in the gloom, behind the doors.

So this is the PINK LADIES room...the PRIESTESS room that has finally been broken into - I relate this to RIMINGTON as the top 'high priestess' of the ILL CULT.

So the MASONS now know 'what is what' about her, I presume - but then they always did - they just had to 'wake up' - remember what she had done to them and their families - and then collate their shared experiences of her, in order to see the whole picture.

I suppose that I had better take a look in that room, at some point...but I don't want to...falling masonry and all of that...plus the fact that it is highly illegal not to mention 'dumb'. However, if I just took a peek in, from the outside...and if anybody stopped me...I heard a 'kitten mewling'...and just had to take a look...I do hate having to explain myself but am pretty good at it by now...needs must.

Other notes:

Almost all of my posters have now disappeared from around HARWICH - including the ones upon the TOWN HALL doors...so they were only up for 24 hours...one hopes that is enough time...although a couple of them were still up on those dark green boards, which surround the wasteland behind the CO-OP in the centre of DOVERCOURT. I wonder why?

Other notes:

Another memory...this time of TOMLINSON dressed in a full suit of armour - in a small room at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...he was standing between myself and a bowl of fruit...he had taken his vizor down...but was wearing an 'invisibility material' cowl and so it looked like there was nobody in it...

I was wearing my ALL SAINTS PRIMARY SCHOOL uniform and so this was still the period of my 'reprogramming'...

Anyway, I simply went up to him...in that stiff and very heavy suit of armour and socked him in the jaw...he tried to avoid the blow but because I had already watched the MI5 workshops of 'push your target back strongly by hitting their shoulders...(in order to frame them for 'assault')...I was able to apply the same technique to him...he was so 'top-heavy' in

relation to the armour - that he fell backwards immediately and then couldn't get up. He lay there, waving his arms...whilst I crouched upon the floor eating the fruit. I was ravenous...I had been starved for so long.

RIMINGTON opened the door as I was finishing off the fruit...with DALDRY...and by way of explanation (in my 'child alter') I said:

"He fell over" - in a monosyllabic sort of way, without looking at them or TOMLINSON.

RIMINGTON started laughing...TOMLINSON blurted out (still in his armour and on his back) that this wasn't true - I had socked him in the face...DALDRY asked why had he put his vizor up...'because you told me to - that was the whole point' i.e. that I should be terrified of an invisible person in a suit of armour, for some reason...and that therefore I wouldn't 'touch the fruits of my programming'...the old WIZARD OF OZ scenario.

Anyway, I cannot remember precisely the melange of fruit but remembered that the initial letter code added up to something like ACOMB for some reason...apple, cherries, orange, melon, banana.

CATACOMBS? The honey-COMBS of your mind?

This is bizarre but I relate it to the brown, plastic 'tortoise-shell' colour comb that I 'lifted' off my father, some years ago now...whilst I was living in MANNINGTREE...I have often thought about buying another but haven't done so yet...it is a very seedy, cheap COMB...but I comb my hair with it, every morning...an interesting object...that has concerned me for some while...

The COMBING of the threads...the weaving of them together...all NWO images and from the INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION...how people are 'knitted', 'knotted' and 'woven' into the Swastika...all together...in indissoluble links...like a tapestry. The industrial 'borg/hive' mind of slavery.

Other notes:

Those like LOWRY thought of themselves as the descendents of the EGYPTIANS...even though they were of TURKISH origins. Maybe it is quite possible that as the Egyptian civilisation began to crumble...that many people fled across the sea, to Turkey...and passed on their 'mind control' techniques from the pyramids.

Those like SPIELBERG are a different number...anybody who

can dress up like their 'grandma' to direct their first major movies...has SERIOUS psychological problems...and to order everybody 'on set' not to 'notice' it...and because he looked like a NORMAN BATES number...the photograph of him upon his director's chair in his full 'granny' outfit was quite disturbing...maybe he had been programmed with PSYCHO? He certainly lived that one out...in later life...DALDRY'S story of SPIELBERG'S 'torture trailer' - used when actors and actresses were 'disobedient'.

LOWRY was an odd one then...he didn't identify with being Jewish at all. Although my mother had told me that the 'INDUSTRIAL AGE' artist LOWRY...with his 'matchstick men and matchstick dogs and cats'...was from a Jewish family.

"ET - PHONE HOME" was widely used by BRITISH TELECOM...SPIELBERG'S movies were immediately used as ILL programming materials...CATHY O' BRIEN states that her daughter was programmed with them...and is still imprisoned in ILL institutions and abused by the ILL...I suppose I am lucky never to have had a child of my own...she is exceptionally courageous to fight them...but then I suppose, once your child has been raped out of their mind...and you know the child disassociates every time...that 'frees' you up, in a way...you know that they just go 'over the RAINBOW' and that the damage has already been done.

Other notes:

In relation to MARK taking me on a tour of BUCKINGHAM PALACE at night...and with no lights on, down the corridors...apart from the lights shining in from the windows - from outside...I can see that he must have done it - that Christmas...and had then taken me to the BIOS party at the LSE - also in London - he was taking me on a 'tour' of his 'inspectorate'...

I still have no idea why he wanted me to see the 'ROYAL FAMILY' at home - cocooned in that little room (no idea where Elizabeth/Philip were)...but I can now see the FULL humour of it...he wanted me to know their 'mentality'...to see how they felt that they were 'crooks', who were 'pretenders' at BUCKINGHAM PALACE...and how they lived that out and to the letter.

I can now see better...why these so-called ROYALS were so insane about others whom they had deemed to have a better biological claim to the UK throne than themselves...and how this had been interwoven into ILL PROGRAMMING...how the people upon my 1980 course had been especially chosen...because we all had some sort of a 'bastard' link to a ROYAL THRONE in Europe but that it had all been so carefully hidden.

Other notes:

I should have noted this before...having cycled over it so many times...but I chose to overlook it...but why should I? It is another instance of just how petty and evil the ROYALS can be...look around the 'lower LIGHTHOUSE' in HARWICH...the one by the seafront...somebody had recently painted NO CYCLING in huge letters upon the promenade...somebody else had then managed to get rid of all of the letters...and painted in some more...it now states G O N G.

The GONG room - the room in the ROYAL CASTLE which was a small side entrance...where I had to stand under a hole in the ceiling...up above, were the ROYAL toilets...and they simply shat on your head. The usual medieval 'sewage' system.

ROWLING got the bedroom of a PRINCESS in that castle...because her dad had coughed up the money to buy her back from slavery...she also got to benefit from all of my work.

How happy does that make you feel, JOANNE? Still taking the anti-depressants by the handful? In your shoes, I would probably want to commit suicide by now. You are a laughing-stock to the entire world. So is MARTIN AYRES for that matter - personally, I would ditch him as your advisor - he just wants an 'easy lay i.e. you...and to keep his ill-gotten gains.

If I were you - I would just come clean - but then I am NOT you, am I?

You have the guts and the 'brain', of a very small lizard.

Other notes:

Early Monday morning - last night I went over an awful memory from school...I had talked to DALDRY about it in PRAGUE 1995...it was with reference to the hideous ROYAL naval practice of hanging young men until they were near death and then taking a PHOTOGRAPH of their ERECTION.

My personal experience was in my 1st year at LANGLEY SENIORS and at SOLIHULL SWIMMING POOL. I had a 'Bronze' life-saving medal and so had been put into the top group of swimmers there. 3 classes had been sent there for lessons and the pools were divided up - my group had the deep end under the diving boards. An un-known swimming instructress was given my group. This group was mainly composed of young, skinny boys - whereas by that point I was already fat - and unfit - putting on the pounds as John

Waters had told me to do.

Anyway, the swimming instructress wouldn't let us rest at all...she made us RACE back and forth, across that pool and wouldn't allow us to touch the sides at all...for 1/2 hour...blowing her whistle and screaming at us to change stroke after every couple of laps...interminably...and I quickly tired...I couldn't go on...I needed a rest...I got to the last lap that I thought I could possibly do and nearly went unconscious...it was then that it happened...my whole lower body (I had been doing breast-stroke and so was doing 'frog-kicks' with my legs) went into rhythmic spasms...I had no idea what was happening but I was suddenly on a 'high' and I suppose my brain had kicked in with endomorphins...and I managed to struggle to the side, gurgling water out of my mouth...I was that close to drowning.

The swimming instructress began to scream vitriolic abuse at me whilst blowing her whistle 'you fat cow, how dare you disobey my orders, get moving...how dare you touch the side...' she tried to kick me off the side whilst repeatedly blowing her whistle and screeching at me...I clung on like grim death. She made such a racket that the entire pool and swimming baths had stopped and was watching her...the woman was clearly insane. She wouldn't stop blowing her whistle and screaming...and so MR CLARKE...our games master strolled up to the deep end and asked me what the problem was...by that point, I was feeling like I was going to be sick...and so I told him that. He told me to get out of the pool. I managed to do so and he walked me back to the changing rooms...in full view of half of my year...who were all looking on with shocked faces.

Anyway, the feeling that I had experienced in that baths...I described to DALDRY as 'orgasm'...because it was a similar type of muscular contraction...followed by an endomorphin release. However, I now know that what I was experiencing wasn't 'orgasm' - it was the inducement of my foetus by RIMINGTON...I was going through the rhythmic contractions of that abortion that I had been forced through recently. For some reason - my body 'did it again'. I was only 11/12 years old and I had no idea of what was happening to my body.

I got to the changing rooms and MR CLARKE walked through the water in his trainers - MRS GOUGH was also at the swimming baths (our games mistress and my tutor) but she didn't come to help me at all. He told me to take my swimming costume off and to have a shower.

I have no further memories of what happened until I found myself - half-dressed- in one of the small cubicles. My body was covered in red blotches - like some massive allergic reaction all over. I was also semi-paralysed. I couldn't stand

up - I couldn't move my legs and I could hardly lift an arm up to unlock the door. I really couldn't move. I just sat there for about 1/2 hour, terrified. I had my blouse on and my thin red jumper but no knickers and my bare legs had gone bright pink/red.

Eventually the others finished their lessons - about 1/2 hour later...but I still couldn't move...I was terrified of 'making a fuss'...eventually DEB MCD found me and banged on the door - I couldn't even open it but eventually managed to lift an arm to do so...she realised how serious it was and called MRS GOUGH who then stuck her head around the door...and told me that this was a normal reaction to 'over-exercise' and that I just had to sit there until I felt better. I sat there for another 1/2 hour.

The rest of them...including MRS GOUGH and MR CLARKE had got on the school coach waiting outside. Once I had managed to dress and get myself out there - they were 1/2 hour behind schedule in terms of lessons back at school. It was horrific walking through the rain and getting onto that coach in front of them all. I was told off for making them late.

Those monsters had left me alone for an hour - in a changing room cubicle - when I direly needed some sort of medical attention.

I do not know whether MR CLARKE abused me or not but it seems likely - what was he doing in the girl's changing rooms and why hadn't MRS GOUGH taken charge?

MR CLARKE was to start an affair with a 14 year old girl called SUE BALL a couple of years later - he was then to marry her, when she turned 16 years old. He reminded me a bit of TOMLINSON but shorter - a similar 'squashy face' and half-closed dark eyes - as if he had been a boxer who had taken too many knocks.

Anyway, when I look back on this now...as I looked up from the swimming pool...I could see a woman on the balcony...she was in the seat that was closest to that end of the pool...and I can see in my mind's eye that this woman was RIMINGTON...my guess is that she had programmed the instructress to abuse me in this way...it was some sort of 'punishment' for having been raped and impregnated by FLETCHER.

I mean, no swimming instructress in their right mind would force children to swim when they were too tired to do so...I kept telling the woman 'I will drown - I cannot do it'...but she paid no attention...continued to scream abuse at me...and blow her whistle...that is what caused such a scene.

Afterwards - I never went swimming again at that school...I simply 'forgot my kit' every week...and nobody could force me to do so.

I still have a horror of those cubicles and showers - even today - I hate swimming pools and therefore when I use them...already have my swimming costume on underneath...to get out into the open i.e. to the poolside quickly.

Other notes:

I forgot to mention - the woman that I saw around the peninsula - MARK told me that it had in fact been 'Amanda Price' - because apparently I seemed 'fond' of her and so he had sent her to Harwich.

In point of fact, I didn't like her at all (she had once pulled my hair in line) but can see now that all of my sympathies are with her because she was the most abused kid at school - her only crime for this extreme abuse was that she was the best looking kid. I never actually knew her because she wasn't in my class. Sue Whalley used to hiss about what a bitch she had been in 4M but one can see in retrospect that Price's behaviour was that of an extremely abused child, begging for attention yet not trusting a soul.

It is a horrible thought that MARK can still just 'send' people from one place to another at his whim. So the CIA let him go again did they? Or is this just some wierd 'flashback' to the future that MARK had gone through with me, in 1994?

Other notes:

I had another memory back from 1980 - in one of those large 'hangers'...this must have been a film studio of some description.

The POWERGEN course young people....had been told to enter this dark hanger - it was blacked out apart from a massive shining light that was positioned, towards the back of the hanger. It was like a 'Sun'...and had been purposefully hung as if it were a Sun in the distance but a billion times brighter...

We were all told to 'walk towards the light'...and everybody did so...but as they did so...they stopped like 'statues' and at different points...it was another SIMONS SAYS sort of scene...they could all only walk so far towards that hideously bright light without stopping at some point, dead in their tracks and then seemed unable to move.

I didn't have any such 'limitations' for some reason...I kept my eyes to the floor and kept walking until I was parallel to this massive light and could see that it was like something from a lighthouse...this massive 3D rotund light which was on a big sort of scaffolding tower...I then walked past it and continued on until my eyes became accustomed to the darkness behind the light and I realised that I had got to the back of an extremely large HANGER...I then turned around to see a chaise longue to the right of me...and a large man was reclining upon it...he was watching me. He said:

"I am the DIRECTOR."

He then proceeded to ask me several questions (American accent) - firstly my age...I replied:

"4 years old" (even though I was 16 years old at the time - obviously we had all been put into 4 year old alters).

He asked me why I had walked beyond the light:

"Because there is as much truth to be found in darkness as in light."

He then asked me a couple more questions and then observed:

"Your vocabulary is too extensive for a 4 year old - you are FBI, aren't you?"

I gave him a big grin - he had found me out.

He then told me to go back and so I walked right back past the light and the others standing motionless in it...to SCARLETT and RIMINGTON at the forefront of the hanger. I told RIMINGTON what had happened. She looked perplexed and told SCARLETT that she was going to check it out. She then proceeded to walk past the light...upon returning she said 'NOBODY WAS THERE' as if I was making it up.

Maybe the guy had surmised that I would tell them what had happened - and so had disappeared pronto.

Is this all about being KANG'S daughter? It makes me laugh. I was very lucky indeed, then.

Other notes:

As far as the top UK ILL are concerned...the name CLERIHEW has come up again and again but I have no idea in what context yet...I must look it up upon the INTERNET this morning...

Possibly this is like the name SINCLAIR...it sounds like 'clair-eau'...something like that...

CLAIRON in French means bugle...

I was thinking about EMET'S poem that he had left as a 'gift' for MR D'AJANI in the MI HOTEL reception desk 'guest's book'...and how he had said that they didn't need the BELL anymore but TRUMPETS...

I can now guess the ILL meaning behind that one...BRICHTO used to call me 'BELLE' from 'la Belle et la Bete'...BEAUTY AND THE BEAST...the 'twinning' programming with TOMLINSON.

So what is a TRUMPET?

I would guess something like STRUMPET. At any rate...the PET is a usual programming word as in CAR-PET for a mind control slave ordered to give a blowjob in a car.

T - RUM - PET

Additionally, this could be about BACARDI 'BATMAN' RUM...so one of TOMLINSON'S female mind control slaves.

When I think of the PORTUGUESE woman who turned up with her daughter at the MI HOTEL...pregnant...she was quite obviously a mind control slave...and she now makes me think of CATHY O' BRIEN...she would have been there for a reason...to be used by the ILL in some way.

She didn't speak to anybody but MR D'AJANI...and then put up semi-naked photographs of herself upon the screen savers of the internet computers. I suppose she was advertising herself, to the men in that hotel.

However, I was quite scared of her - because of the demonic 'horticultural' black tattoos all over her pregnant belly...and her general aura of 'death' (the whole Goth look - jewellery, dyed black hair)...even though she had the most innocent eyes...light blue and rather glassy...I sensed that she was connected to me but I had no idea how...she would have been a 'mother of darkness' I suppose...I knew she was related to the MARY/MAGDALENE in some way...and also to BETHLEHEM...and I 'knew' that I mustn't go there, upon all accounts...even though so many people turned up and tried to make me go.

Other notes:

THE END OF THE BRITISH MONARCHY...I wonder if the QUEEN is relieved? Maybe she is (perhaps that is why she

had that smile upon her face in Bratislava)...that very soon, it will be all over...

I haven't looked at this strand in perspective yet but it has been on the cards since 2001...since TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001...and the ROYALS know it...they know what is planned for them but they do not know WHEN it will happen...

PRINCE WILLIAM - who had specialised in slowly torturing the CIA to death in the Castle dungeons...he must know that the same will be done to him but he does not know when...

Perhaps the ROYALS are in an even more dire situation than myself - skulking down their darkened corridors...frightened of their own shadows at BUCKINGHAM PALACE...paying off the next 'blackmail' sum to extend their lives for another month or so...(nb I still haven't found out about the GOLD that went down in that cargo ship off CORNWALL...)

MARK had planned the ROYAL FAMILY'S 'kidnapping', subsequent tortures and then murder...upon some isle...that wouldn't be RHODES would it?

I stood in the way of that one...exposed the plans...because it meant blowing up innocent people...but I am almost tempted to say now...that there are so many ILL people in the UK...that I wouldn't be against blowing the lot of them up, at all now...I have been surrounded by the ILL and for all of my life...and I wouldn't especially care if the lot of them got blown up tomorrow...it is simply a question of perspective...however, some people might not deserve such a fate...

Okay, MARK told me that virtually the whole of B'ham was a mind control slave force of obedient slaves (and from around the time of the INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION onwards) and he also told me that HARWICH was rather like the film THE WICKER MAN...that sort of a 'community'...put that together with all of the people that I grew up with in BLACKHEATH...and I begin to wonder...is every single CITY/TOWN/VILLAGE in the UK as bad as these places? Is everybody like that? Or is it just my misfortune to have led my life - surrounded by such monsters - at certain ILL postcodes.

I look at BLACKHEATH with the sacrificial rites performed in QUEEN ANNE'S GARDEN beside the GREENWICH ROYAL OBSERVATORY...I look at the parkland/fields behind SOLIHULL TECH/SWIMMING POOL etc...and see the same 'sacrificial grounds'...I look at MANNINGTREE/MISTLEY and see the same thing...how many towns/cities have these areas? Where do the HARWICH ILL go to do their sacrifices? Down to the forests around WRABNESS?

Is this country worth saving at all?

I have reached the conclusion that it isn't. Nobody is willing to come forward to speak out against the ILL apart from DAVID ICKE. I have not seen a solitary other person, who has the guts or bravery to do so.

Apart from, that is... the 'Army guys' who sat in the CONTINENTAL HOTEL all night - on the lookout for a TOMLINSON attack - which duly came. Okay, so the ARMY are supposed to be brave, that is their job but if the ordinary citizens are so spineless and amoral, that they are unable to fight for their country...if they are quite happy to accept the ILL system and to rape/abuse their children, amongst other inexcusable acts...then one cannot put in a vote of any confidence for this country at all. This country has turned into 'zombie-land' and is beyond hope, beyond redemption.

In fact, MARK might have been deadly serious about his RESIDENT EVIL scripts...it is the likely future for the UK.

Did I mention RE SID DENT EVIL...as in SIDNEY BRICHTO...I am sure that the word 'resident' was used for a particular reason...an odd one to use.

Other notes:

REDOX METALS...I wanted to look this up for some reason...

REDOX "a chemical reaction involving both reduction and oxidation. Any reaction that involves an oxidation must also involve a reduction."

I must have learnt that on programming but do not know why it was important to the ILL.

I wonder...the OXYGEN that you breathe through your nose in order to destroy what the ILL have syringed into your temples...MARK had realised that one, by comparing his 'recovery' from ILL-abuse with that of NIKOLAS who had recovered more quickly...he didn't hear 'voices' anymore and MARK did...MARK then realised that he rarely breathed through his nose - NIKOLAS was the opposite, he breathed through his nose, most of the time.

I wonder...this oxygenation of the nasal cavities...and also the pineal gland...in relation to REDOX did the ILL use metallic implants at all? I suppose the changeover to bio-implants is relatively recent...

I remember the first time that I met HAZEL after she had come down her stairs upon her bottom...she was feeling very

bad that day...and her forehead had that 'red spot' that my mother's often has (but HAZEL'S was much larger)...when her butterfly rash is really showing...when she is particularly lacking in energy. This is the pineal gland fighting to survive...perhaps some people have been so damaged that it is too hard for them to 'fight' the ILL...and if the ILL continuously damage this gland (every 5 years)...then they have no hope at all. Hazel's 'red spot' was flashing - it was an allergic reaction to something - probably the direct daylight outside.

Additionally, I forgot to add that my mother's thyroid gland stopped working many years ago now and she therefore has to take a substitute pill everyday in order to continue living. Apparently this is quite common - I have met quite a few ILL SLAVES who have to do the same.

I wonder now...about the blood...and the oxygenation of the blood...the difference between having less-oxygenated blood ('dark blood') and more oxygenated blood ('bright red')...my recovery to health was marked by a subtle change in the colour of my blood...in the oxygenation of it...something to do with the haemoglobin...the iron in my blood had been 'under-functioning' and then suddenly it 'recovered'...during that Spring Solstice 2006.

Additionally, once I had moved into this flat...somebody dumped a whole load of rust i.e. IRON fillings left out in water which had gone red - outside the garden door...so had the ILL reduced the iron in our blood to affect some change in our brains...was that conducive to making a mind control slave?

Other notes:

THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS FOR DUMMIES

Two very ILL EGYPTOLOGISTS in the listings at the back:

ALAN GARDINER (1879-1963)

ROSALIE DAVID (born 1947)

David now runs a 'mummy tissue bank' in MANCHESTER - it is a modern resource for DNA. She received an OBE from the Queen in 2003.

Her 'biography' is the last statement in the book and the ILL first letter code runs:

P2Be pii ME mi PKOY

So she has something to do with the KOI CARP then - as in

the Central Office of Information?

Call me crazy but I am getting here...that this woman is being run to provide the DNA for further RA CULT experimentation in 'making the dead walk' i.e. producing clone Akhenatons etc.

The ROYALS and their minions are all fucking crazy...not me...one can see that they are all highly capable of such insanity...don't you fools get it? The Ancient Egyptians DIED OUT for a reason and most probably a very GOOD reason. Infecting modern human DNA with strands from these primitive monsters...could have untold repercussions - not least the proliferation of diseases that were thought long since dead.

P313

This page details 'glass-making' in Ancient Egypt and that immediately took me back to the strange hieroglyph in the picture frame upon the wall of the 'son of G-d' bedroom at the MI HOTEL. I had flashbacked to PAT ANDREW telling me that it didn't just 'look' like a lightbulb...it WAS a lightbulb...and that the ancient Egyptians had been the first to discover electricity.

The 'birds' then told me about a place called the GALLERY OF SOULS...I can remember this place vaguely from programming in 1980...I believe it was in Cairo...it was a long dark gallery (probably underground) and light up by fluorescent ORBS...a similar effect to the ORBS one can see upon MARK'S photographs of the RUSSIAN UNDERGROUND...additionally, the NEW YORK CAFE in BUDAPEST also had these large round ORBS as lighting features.

We were told that each ORB contained another trapped SOUL. I have no idea whether or not this was true. It was supposed to be an ancient 'craft' of the Egyptians...how to trap the 'gas' of a soul in a glass orb. ANCIENT EGYPTIAN NECROMANCY - according to CUERVOBRILLANTE upon Tomlinson's blogspot.

P310 is also interesting in that the ILL believe (as the Egyptians did) that all 'thought' and 'emotion' comes from the HEART...they did not consider the brain to be important at all.

I suppose that is why I had a long conversation with SHARON about the 'heart' versus the 'brain' in Jerusalem...he was of the opinion that only the 'brain' and the 'mind' were important...one should never let the 'heart' lead one, when making decisions. I disagreed to an extent...I thought that the heart could advise but that the actual decision should be

made by the 'mind', through reason and logic.

SHARON was of the opinion that all of the Christians that he had met...went astray because they followed their hearts...when they 'saw the light of Jesus' it was an illusion sent by the Devil to lead them astray emotionally...and they based their faith upon this 'emotional experience' without attempting to find G-d through more 'scientific methods'...or let us say, more objective and practical ways of seeing the Creator in this world.

I can see why the ILL SLAVE-DRIVERS do not see the 'brain' as important...it isn't to them...not in relation to their slaves. They do not want their slaves to possess 'minds'...they want to rule them by their 'hearts'...by their passions.

Read through the list of 'ticked' items upon P310 which begins:

'It is there that the heart speaks.'

What is there? The PULSE. It is there that the heart speaks...where the pulse is.

That takes me back to MR PUTIN at the end of a class at the DTO BC, PRAGUE...grabbing my hands...telling me that we were of the 'same blood'...we had the 'same pulse' throbbing through our veins...it was one of the most un-nerving experiences of my life...because I could feel our synchronised heart beats...an immensely powerful pulse was coursing through my entire body as he held onto my hand - as if we were 'one body'...I am quite sure that it wasn't 'imaginary'...something very peculiar indeed, was happening...and he wouldn't let go of my hand, despite virtually the entire class gathered around us, at the end of the lesson (students normally came up to ask questions, chat afterwards)...he was asking me to remember him but I couldn't remember a thing...nothing at all. Eventually he gave up and left.

Anyway, these ticked statements have a first letter code:

I I T I O I D O

So perhaps:

I - IT - IO - ID - O

I can also remember stopping RIMINGTON'S heart - just by the power of INTENT...telepathic intent...by visualising her heart vessels all closed up...and she fainted dead on the floor...it was towards the end of that HEROD'S TEMPLE INDUCTION...because she wouldn't shut up...they were

trying to 'soul-trap' the energy force that was in the Temple...and it wouldn't be trapped - it had channeled itself through me - it was a high-tech operation - closely monitored by those filming it. I then did the same to TOMLINSON dressed up as the priest - this time, visualising his throat closed up from the inside and he fell to the ground, unconscious.

P303

MERERUKA: THE PRINCESS'S HUSBAND

Overseer of the house of weapons

Overseer of the King's harem

Vizier

High priest of Re

I can see that the ILL would translate this name as MER/MERI then RUE...then KA (as in spirit)

The initial letter code is: OOVH...sounds like OVA/OVUM to me...

I am still wondering why MARK had all of the main ILL into that 'church' to make them RUE and whilst MARK preached his sermon...I had to throw the herb RUE out of basket at them...from the altar - it seemed like a good idea at the time. I wasn't against it. In retrospect, one can see that it was just another part of some staged 'film script'.

Other notes:

Off on a tangent...I went to the cashpoint yesterday to see if my mother has put in any money to pay my bills...no she hasn't...and it is now 03 November.

However, as I parked my bike there - I saw an ominous sign in the flower shop...in fact, two of them...they both said the same thing...something like:

What if the HOKEY POKEY is all that it is about?

I immediately associated this with RIMINGTON - it was her last ditch desperate stance to communicate something...but what?

Not HOKEY COKEY...but POKEY...the HO-KEY and the PO-KEY...one assumes that PO is the microchipped 'radio slave' of the TELETUBBIES...so that is the PO-KEY operated mind control slave...but what is the HO-KEY then? I get it the WHORE key...as in gangsta rapper style 'HO'...

So RIMINGTON is saying that all life is about is: radio-

controlled slaves and sex slaves.

Dumb and dumber. However, in relation to her own life - probably quite accurate.

I remember PUTIN and TOMLINSON telling me that their signature would be OKEY DOKEY...the O-KEY and the DO-KEY...or DOH-KEY as in 'Homer'...who says DOH all the time...'middle C' as in doh, ray me...

Other notes:

I have no idea why we were all made to 'walk towards the light' in that 'film studio' hanger...but one supposes that it had some 'religious' significance...either of the RA Sun god or perhaps...nowadays...it would be about the 'light of Jesus'...I cannot remember what we were told but naturally I wouldn't have thought much of it - having seen the mechanics of it all, behind the light.

The fact that my course were stopped dead in their tracks by the 'light'...like zombies...like statues...reminds me of how they all were, out in that field to the back of SOLIHULL TECH etc...they approached and then stood stock still - gazing at the Wiccan structure...as if they were lifeless statues.

DEREK JARMAN loved to show the ARTIFICE of film-making in his films...so you often see the film-crew and a boom and mike, here and there...

ARTY - FICE...I wonder, is that why THE SIMPSONS go on about ARTY somebody...the self-made millionaire who as a crush on MARGE?

ARTY FACTS...the character in MAX AND LARA.

I wonder if there is an ARTHUR who was the son of a famous HOLLYWOOD film-maker...like Cecil B de Mille?

ARTY - FILS (French)...son...

Other notes:

Thinking about people whose hearts rule their heads...TOMLINSON rarely thought before he acted...most of the time he acted upon emotional instinct...apart from when he was applying himself to 'study'...however, most of the time - his mind was full of raging emotions...mainly very violent emotions.

And they say that is mainly 'women' whose hearts rule their heads...

Other notes:

The other time that the SPOTLIGHTS were used was with a sort of wooden pulpit - very similar to the one used at the MI HOTEL and so I suppose the whole 'drama' was probably conducted there...and 'god' as in BRICHTO/LOWRY forget which but think LOWRY...the same fat, bullying little man...and booming voice...you could just about see his outline because the lights were blinding you...my team appeared to be completely zonked out on some drug...and were simply listening to 'god'...whereas, I was completely freaked out...total paranoia...so I suppose that the drug would have been hashish...

I can remember it now...the bubbling HOOKAH...we were all stoned out of our minds and I was having a really BAD trip...I remember trying to crawl away like a toddler, yelling 'take it away, take it away'...whilst SHANA and PETER sat serenely staring straight in front of them...in a world of their own...the graduates kicked me back into line...I can now see where my intense dislike of Cannabis originated...and also why ALLISON STONIER loved it so much...if you had a 'good trip' at that point...it was like being 'closer to G-d'...rather like Rastifarian culture...the whole JAH trip...however, I did get over my fear of it with Allison by smoking a joint in the countryside...whilst looking at Nature...that got rid of the 'horror' residue...and I began to understand how the effects of this drug alleviated the 'black cloud' of memories at the back of your mind. Nevertheless, I still disliked it...and tried to avoid the drug, socially (which was difficult at ESSEX UNIVERSITY).

So this was LEVEL 7 programming...as in 'god'...the ILL were then to reframe my terrifying experience in 1980 as the 'Old Testament god'...and I had no idea that this really pernicious piece of programming was still in my mind until MARK uncovered it at level 7 upon the MI6 CAROUSEL program...in 1994. He told me not to be silly but if it was really too frightening, to come up the levels again...which I did...and then to go back down and to 'clean it all out'...I did so...and was very relieved.

However, MARK wasn't so brave when I told him about his memories of the 'lizard god in the garden'...'no, no, I cannot look at that now...no'...and maybe I should have pressed him more to do so but I was in no position to take the upperhand at that point - he was deprogramming me and I was 'on a wing and a prayer' - I had simply seen the image in his mind telepathically and wanted to show him that it was all 'silly'...because all I could see was the ROCKEFELLER cook dressed up as 'lizard man' in the grove above their garden...terrifying the lot of them...anyway, as far as I know...by 2001, MARK had conquered his fear of 'lizard gods' and had even financed a film taking the piss out of one such

'alien god' lizard/dinosaur - rampant, in a US museum.

One can see how pernicious and terrifying 'god programming' can be.

Other notes:

JUDAISM

by SUE PENNEY

HEINEMANN LIBRARY

ISBN: 0 431 14961 5

9 780431 149615

A whole load of books upon JUDAISM were left out and this was one of them...I flicked through to P25 and THE TOURO SYNAGOGUE.

It was built in 1759.

The interior photograph reminded me so much of the BEVIS MARKS Sephardic synagogue - hidden away between skyscrapers, in the LIVERPOOL STREET STATION area.

It was the ARCHED WINDOWS that struck me first. I remembered how during the guided tour 'speech' at BEVIS MARKS (the guy in charge, let me join a party of American tourists for free)...the guide had told us that it was widely thought that CHRISTOPHER WREN had architecturally designed this SEPHARDIC SYNAGOGUE but due to reasons of anti-Semitism...had never dared to put his name to it...he had designed it BEFORE he designed ST PAULS and made his name as an architect...and after that one, didn't want to sully his CV, with work done for the Jewish population, resident in London - at that point in history. The guide pointed out the 'trade hallmarks' of WREN's later work and how this was a strong possibility - WREN probably had designed BEVIS MARKS synagogue but wouldn't own up to it, later on.

The old European laws regarding Jews were extensive...they were not even allowed to design and make their own silver 'spice' holders for religious events. The jobs that the Jews were allowed to do in gentile countries were extremely limited. All professions were debarred. The Christians had allocated the role of bankers/moneylenders to Jewish populations and that was just about it (in accordance with the stereotype found in the New Testament). They had therefore, to contract in gentile skilled workers to do most work for them. I imagine the same would have been true for any architecture/buildings to be constructed. They would not have been allowed to do it themselves.

Other notes:

I have just received another bullying letter via ILL lackeys at COMPASS - they have apparently been instructed to 'action this matter through the County Court' and apparently I will be receiving a County Court Order in due course.

Really? The ILL are really just a bunch of sick, sad pigs. You will all pay for this and you know it. Are you 'brave' enough to do it? Let's see...and if you are 'brave' enough to continue persecuting me in this filthy fashion...how 'brave' will you be in the FACE OF THE CONSEQUENCES of your actions? You sick, sad bullying little thugs.

I shall post the threatening letter upon the INTERNET today.

Additionally, I also got a FINAL NOTICE from the TENDRING HUNDRED. You can piss off too.

My bank has now put me into the red to the tune of £17.51 - no idea how they worked that one out - I haven't withdrawn anything and had left at least £5 in there, to pay the interest for this month.

The ILL can do their sick worst - I will NOT put up with their filthy bullying anymore. YOU ARE NOT GETTING ANOTHER PENNY OUT OF ME.

You will be FORCED to pay up in the end - the money WILL BE TAKEN from you...in fact, much much worse will happen. I am WARNING you all (but when did you ever listen to warnings?)

I have now been reduced to my last £10 note and a bit of change...this is how far the sick ILL have attempted to bully me into the ground. I can see why they have all conspired to do it – not least my father (who repeatedly abused me all of his life and thought that he could get away with it)...he hasn't...not one of them has...the fact that they continue to bully, in this incredibly sick way...shows them all up to be valueless and worthless human beings. The world would be better off without the lot of them.

In a funny way, I can understand Prince Philip's desire to get rid of 'useless eaters' entirely. I feel the same way. It is simply that he and his family are upon this list of 'useless eaters' – and they know it in their hearts – just how worthless/valueless as human beings, the whole lot of them are.

November 3, 2008 at 3:26 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER' CONT'D:

Here is my mother in her 'RIMINGTON ALTER' replying to my last request for money in order to pay the rent and bills.

Bear in my mind that my parents have had a 'HARRY POTTER' bonus every year to the tune of £80,000 per annum.

Bear in mind that my parents are well aware that I was put in the 'GONG' room in this country i.e. denied a job and accommodation, from the age of 16 years old.

Bear in mind that officially, I was left £20,000 in a will from the GYDE family (as my siblings were) and my parents have continually refused to give it to me, so that I could put a down payment for a mortgage on a flat.

Bear in mind that my parents have been telling me that I am 'mentally ill' although are not treating me as though I am 'sick' and in need of 'care'.

They are treating me like some stray animal/slave who will not obey orders and not as a member of their family - still less, their daughter (as they have done all of my life).

Bear in mind that they were both well-aware that BRITISH INTELLIGENCE was using me as a 'carrier pigeon' to CHINA and then the CIA to INDONESIA.

Bear in mind that my parents are well-aware of their extreme, abusive paedophile practices and are continuing to 'program' i.e. torture their grandchildren.

Personally, I do not think that my mother's email is worthy of a reply and I shall not give one. I wash my hands of the two of them.

Now read this reply from my 'mother':

"dear Emily I have just paid £300 into your account.

You are currently heading for a great deal of trouble. As you know from Compass's most recent letter of Oct. 31st you are in arrears with the rent by £1227 less the deposit of £525 which we initially paid for you leaving £702 currently outstanding.

we are also liable for £14 a day while you illegally remain in the flat. Your refusal to go to the Clacton benefits office and get this sorted out will undoubtedly affect your claims in the future as Compass point out.

You rely on benefits with money from us to keep you afloat. I am sure you are not now capable of earning a living independently. You urgently need to visit your Doctor and

discuss your problems with him or her. As you no longer answer the phone to us and refuse to see us there is very little we can do for you. We warned you just under a year ago when we helped you get your current flat that if you got into debt of your own making again we would have to pay up as guarantors but this would be the last time. It is becoming like flushing large sums of money down the toilet. We were doing the same thing over a year ago when you bunked off to Israel with the housing benefits money leaving us with thousands of pounds of debts to pay and a flat to clean and clear out the furniture. Before that there was two trips to China and one to Indonesia. This is all aside from the huge and continuing grief you continue to cause your Father by keeping up a web page of scandalous lies about him. Compass on the instructions of the Landlord have set a County Court order in motion to have you evicted from the premises. you will as I understand will be put in the courtyard with all your possessions. The Police will be there to see all this happens. The locks will be changed and that will be it. To get anymore help from us from us you need to show us that you've been to your doctor and discussed your problems; been to the Clacton benefits office and got your housing benefit restored and arrears paid to compass; and taken down the web page about your Father otherwise you can consider us out of the frame from now on."

November 3, 2008 at 3:43 AM

Black Rabbit said...



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

This is the worst ILL attack for a long time - after all I have been through and endured in this flat...but I have learnt to cope with it all well. One simply throws it back upon the ILL. They show themselves up in their true colours, upon a daily basis...this is all about THEM and not about me...THEM proving just how sick they are.

More to the point - it shows how evil and incompetent they are - not one of them should be allowed ANY responsible position in society. It would be 'safer' to have them all sweeping the streets but even then, I do not suppose that they would do a good job.

These people are literally useless and valueless. No decent society would allocate any 'worth' to any of them.

I suppose they know that too - as TOMLINSON used to say 'we are the damned'.

No, you are not the 'damned' - so do not try to give yourselves 'airs and graces' by dressing your sickness up in

esoteric ways. You are simply mentally and physically ILL.

So my mother hopes and anticipates that I will be manhandled out of this flat by the Police.

One can see the vicious expectations of the ILL in relation to attempting to get me out of this flat, WITHOUT paying back a penny that they owe me. That would look good on SPIELBERG/MARK'S movie. They figure that they can use such a film as 'teaching materials' - to show young people what happens to you if you fight the NAZIS. What these people do not get is that it shows them up for what they are and who they are frightened of - they are vicious, pathetic little bullies and ANYONE who stands up to them - looks good by comparison.

I will NOT move from this flat.

They are NOT allowed to take me to COURT in this country and the ILL know it. They are simply sabre-rattling in an impotent, bullying way.

They have already lost the battle and they know it. Everything is crumbling around them. It won't be long now.

Other notes:

A subject that I have not given much attention to - INDIA/PAKISTAN...but let me put these various points down...and then attempt to connect the dots:

1. I have just begun to read this book:

THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL
TUDOR PARFITT

I will give more details later on (and it is an interesting book)...suffice to say that there is a LARGE outfit in BOMBAY who believe that they are of the MANASSEH TRIBE...that's right...the 11th TRIBE who got chucked out of JUDAISM for SATANIC PRACTICES...apparently this 'cult' in BOMBAY believe that they are true JEWS - so what is your relationship to the rest of them, eh?

The oddest thing is that this morning...I was listening to the MANASSEH TRIBE network...and they were talking about how I had 'found them out'...I had been picking up their pure hatred of the rest of the 12 tribes...how they were waging a secret war upon the rest of them.

2. One must never forget that PAKISTAN/INDIA used to be one country until after colonialism...that is why when I look at the two countries I tend to see them as 'one'...both

SHARON and TOMLINSON appear to be connected to PAKISTAN (TOMLINSON claimed that his father was from PAKISTAN - whilst telling me that he was a non-practising Muslim - at ESSEX UNIVERSITY)...additionally, MARK ROCKEFELLER as 'KERACKERS' appears to have hidden out in PAKISTAN for some while...

3. ANDREW MARR/TAIT warned about a 'wicked witch' who is currently in BOMBAY... again the 'Bombay' connection...

4. 'THE LOST TRIBE OF ISRAEL' book is a very interesting study in terms of the detailing of how so many 'groups' (as well as countries) upon this earth...have identified with the MANASSEH TRIBE. Why?

The British Israelites from 1884 onwards (see Edward Hine) published pamphlets stating that the TRIBE OF JOSEPH had been split in two: EPHRAIM and MANASSEH...the EPHRAIM tribe ended up in the UK (so all Anglo-Saxons are from Ephraim)...and the MANASSEH TRIBE ended up in AMERICA...they therefore argue that:

UK = EPHRAIM
USA = MANASSEH

A funnier and more ludicrous argument I have yet to come across...most immigrants to the USA were Europeans from all over the place...if they were descendents from any tribe of ISRAEL...it would have been from any number of them and not just the TRIBE OF MANASSEH (unless of course, HINE meant that the indigenous Indian populations were MANASSEH but I do not think that he meant that).

However, I had forgotten about how 'crazy' CHRISTIAN ZIONIST VICTORIAN SOCIETY was (and afterwards) ..and they truly believed this stuff...the UK was the new JERUSALEM...we were going to have our new national song 'JERUSALEM...in England's green and pleasant land'...because we were all really 'Jews' and from the tribe of EPHRAIM.

Even funnier...after JAPAN started to become prolific upon the world stage...the BRITISH ISRAELITES changed their tune and decided that in fact, JAPAN = MANASSEH...yes, they had jumped the gun by calling the USA 'the tribe of MANASSEH'...it was now the JAPANESE...and a lot of Japanese ZIONIST movements, agreed with them.

The general conclusion to this very interesting book (which states that just about every nationality/country has a 'lost tribe of Israel' and 'true Jews')...is that it is all about going back to our origins...so many of us want to think that we were from the 'first people'...Adam and Eve...and that means

claiming a stake in being descended from a TRIBE OF ISRAEL...

I suppose that in terms of going back to 'first causes' and 'first principles' in terms of who you were descended from and which region/location - the whole TRIBES OF ISRAEL business is a much prettier and more 'human' idea than going to the zoo and pointing out the chimpanzees to your kids and saying...'those were your ancestors'...

The evolutionary trail is also a moot point...some people claim that human beings came from the skies i.e. aliens...rather than apes that evolved...who knows? None of it is provable - as yet.

I remember MS GORDON had her Ashkenazim perspective upon it all...the rest of the world is simply 'born of Adam and Eve' but she was there with MOSES (she reincarnated as a soul)...also ludicrous...as a member of the Ashkenazim...you were a 'convert' in KHAZAR...it is highly unlikely that you were with MOSES to hear his sermon upon Sinai. Unless you were a 'proselytiser' i.e. converts mentioned, who were also present.

It all gets more and more ridiculous, the more you look at the whole 'belief system' surrounding the 10 TRIBES...which were in fact the 13 TRIBES until MANASSEH got 'excommunicated'...and then you have the BRITISH ISRAELITES bizarrely claiming that MANASSEH is an 'orthodox tribe' in Judaism (which it isn't - they were chucked out of Israel in the early days for 'gross misconduct' by the Jewish people themselves)...and that the USA is composed of this tribe...and then 'no, we made a mistake' in fact, it is JAPAN...and more than that, the BRITISH ISRAELITIES believed that this split tribe of JOSEPH i.e. EPHRAIM and MANASSEH (UK and whoever) - were destined to rule the world.

I mean, who in their right mind...would actually want to claim to be a descendent of MANASSEH anyway? It is quite obvious that these people had a very cock-eyed view of history - disinformation?

I suppose it is a twisting of the facts and records...the only true JEWISH records are held by the SEPHARDIM...and even these do not go that far back...mainly to the 1700s...although there are a few accounts which go back to circa 12th Century...but that isn't really that far, is it? Jewish history i.e. the OLD TESTAMENT/BOOKS OF MOSES go back much further than that - way into the BC terrain...AD is 'Jesus Christ' time...

You don't have a 'roving reporter' bird's eye view of Jewish

history in the making (the scribes of the day were not writing down what MOSES said as it happened - or if they were - these Jewish records have now been lost in the mists of time) and so it is simply a 'recounting of stories'...many centuries after the events - events which were 'supposed' to have happened but we have no data to prove that they did...simply 'oral history', passed down over many centuries.

Other notes:

Anyway, after listing 4 points as to why PAKISTAN/INDIA is relevant here...I will now list a few others:

5. THE MITTAL family - supposedly the richest family in the entire world - have now bought MI6 - a family of INDIAN origins - I have no information about them at all, regarding religion/belief systems.

6. AGA KHAN - this was JOHN WATERS' new 'acting role', that he was perfecting in the late 1980s...he was 'toying' with the name and 'idea' of this role, at the time...if one checks the photographs - bearing in mind how good 'intelligence' is at 'cosmetic alterations'...one can still see precisely the same NOSE...WATERS and KHAN have the same 'looks' and general appearance - give or take a few minor and mainly 'colour' changes. The 'botox lip' job that WATERS had later on - to emerge as an 'alternative film-maker'...was a huge change from his former looks.

(I might add - and this is an odd one - KHAN/WATERS and Mr PUTIN share the same distinctive nose - a genetic link there?)

The funniest thing about the AGA KHAN is that JOHN had decided to go 'grey-haired' and blue-eyed (as TOMLINSON did at ACORN VILLAGES - via stick-on contact lens)...you would have thought that he would keep his brown eyes and dark hair to 'fit in' in PAKISTAN/INDIA...but no...for reasons of his own (obviously very good ones) - he thought that the whole act would be more convincing as a blue-eyed, nearly white haired gentleman who looked 'youthful' for his years.

He gained the ear of the BRITISH ROYALS in this capacity and advised them upon many 'deals' with PAKISTAN...as THE Aga Khan, no less (and also brokered many Saudi deals)...heaven knows what story he had to back that one up with...but his story was obviously very convincing even though his appearance...well, it just makes me laugh and laugh...how DUMB are people?

You have to laugh, don't you?

I suppose he told them that he was an 'albino'....(actually, I

have no idea what he said)...but the idea of somebody called KHAN...from PAKISTAN (with blue eyes, a pale skin and grey hair)...even if he is waving money in your face...would you think that one credible?

However, the ILL are so credulous...they will believe ANYTHING if you wave money in their face. Just about the only thing that works.

I get it ...I get it...I had triggered JOHN into thinking about that one - in that park outside of the LSE...I had told him that my father's family was Sephardim but albino (I had known from Israeli Intelligence 1979 - Manningham-Buller was to reiterate that one in 1997)...he exploded 'THAT was why I was so attracted to your family' (as CIA/FBI - he had no idea, an interesting one - why had he not known our family genealogical records?).

He told me about his new role as the AGA KHAN...he was working upon it...and so perhaps the idea was born there...he was to be an 'albino'...one of the 'blessed'...the 'stranger in the midst of his people'...the 'special one'...the one who had NAZI/ARYAN looks but also had the 'wisdom of the East' which would appeal to the NAZIS of the ROYAL FAMILY...yes, I can see how one could make up quite a fabulous story around that one...and if you were a convincing and consummate actor ...it might easily work...and it did. WATERS got away with it entirely - fooled the Royal Courtiers/civil servants/politicians/MI6 you name it...

Where is the AGA KHAN now, then? Disappeared without a trace. That is how 'good' the CIA are, when they get going.

Anyway, I suppose that the above...in terms of JOHN WATERS' reaction to learning about my family's genealogy - my father was one of his ethnic group (as had been my Swiss-grandmother) and this was bound to change his opinion of us...

This was also probably to do with what SHARON was to tell me years later...'the ZIONIST ASHKENAZIM were selling Jewish Yemeni babies to Europeans - after having stolen them - pretending that they had been put in orphanages...and when the YEMENIS voiced their complaints they were silenced by...the money goes to the ISRAELI GOVERNMENT...how dare you be so unpatriotic?'

ISRAEL was under control of the ILL. The sickest people on Earth.

MOSHE DAYAN who was ASHKENAZIM himself, knew it...and had formed a rebel group to fight what he saw as US SATANIC BANKERS who posed as Jews...he also saw

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE as the same...he asked me about their 'rites'...'have you seen their rites? Do you know what they do?'...he was sitting back in his chair and toying with something upon his desk...as if he might break it with his fingers...in disgust and disdain...yet I had 'no memories' at the time...but subconsciously knew precisely what he was talking about...I hadn't gone through the POWERGEN course in 1979 - I had only just begun it - to then leave almost immediately by volunteering for the Israeli 'job'...flickering images came back from my childhood in Greenwich...but not enough to say for certain...yet I understood what he was saying and immediately agreed to be part of this rebel group.

Other notes:

Early Tuesday morning...I am getting up earlier and earlier...4.30 this morning...but then I had gone to bed at about 7.30 pm last night...and last night...after getting over the shock of my mother's vitriolic email (mostly lies and the twisting of everything possible)...I had put it all into perspective:

Firstly that the landlord CHARALAMBOUS will have to find CROOKED lawyers/employees of the COUNTY COURT in order to get any case taken up against me.

Therefore this is, in fact, another STING operation. Just like the one conducted at CLACTON/HARWICH POLICE station. The ILL employees at the COUNTY COURT will be forced to reveal themselves by acting on behalf of CHARALAMBOUS/COMPASS Estate Agents. I can 'see' the CIA sitting back in their chairs, twiddling their thumbs - just waiting for this to happen.

The ILL will be pulled out and exposed - wherever they are hiding. The dumbest thing about the ILL is that they do not get the simple equation: the more you try to harm me - the more you harm yourselves.

Other notes:

MR TOM is now tearing up THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL book...I haven't the heart to stop him...he probably knows what he is doing.

He is ripping up P48 at my feet.

Other notes:

It became very clear to me last night...that I was being forced through this ALICE game by those like SPIELBERG...and instead of a 'white rabbit' - I have a radio-controlled CAT.

It also became very clear to me...and in a funny way...this chimes in with the ALICE stories...how I am a 'goddess walking this Earth' compared to the ILL and it is their jealousy which has motivated them into attacking and abusing me in such extreme ways. They look and feel wretched, beside me. They are filled with self-loathing, self-disgust and self-contempt.

I am a real QUEEN and no pretender.

The ILL cannot bear me because of this - they are nothing but empty KELLIPOT...nasty, empty little SHELLS crawling along the road...whilst I walk...as a human being with her SOUL intact - and my head held up high.

I then realised that this is the stage in the ALICE game where THE HOUSE OF CARDS FALLS. Alice realises her truth worth as a human being and begins to grow in stature until those puny little 'looking glass' characters, fall by the wayside.

I have been through some of the worst ILL abuse imaginable...yet I am still standing, still fighting them...and I have everything to be proud of...I can RESPECT myself - whereas none of the ILL can respect themselves, in the slightest. That is why they hate me. I show them up, in the very worst possible light. That is why they continue to try to 'extinguish' my light.

I then realised that MARK'S plan would come about...the UK would be annihilated. There is nobody here to be saved...and the few that are not ILL should leave the country immediately. This country is doomed. The whole lot is going to come down - just like CUERVOBRILLANTE predicted.

I thought back to RIMINGTON wanting to act out JULIUS DE VALLON...with her acting the part of that 'magnificent woman', who is greatly admired.

That really began to make me smile...RIMINGTON was a valueless, worthless black shell...but she so desperately wanted 'respect'.

By comparison - I am MAGNIFICENT...look at what I have accomplished in my life - despite such extensive and prolonged abuse (from toddlerhood)...I wrote HARRY POTTER (one of the things of which I am least proud)...I told PRESIDENT PUTIN what to do (and he did it)...I have seen everything in this country...I know everything that the ILL have done...I brought the TEMPLARS to their knees in France and was INSTRUMENTAL in getting their filthy castle destroyed...the list of my achievements and against all of the odds is overwhelming...I am an extraordinary person...an

exceptional person but surrounded by insects...just a bunch of evil, battling cockroaches...beneath my feet.

I have met very few others who are like me...GEORGE MILLAR was one...I would have loved to meet HENRI PEULEVE.

PRESIDENT PUTIN told me that he only SMASHED the ORB because he wanted MY respect. He earned my respect. The only ILL person to do so.

The ILL do not know how to EARN respect from others. They see those who lie and faun upon them in order to extract money as 'respecting' them. They have NO idea what the word means - NOBODY respects the ILL. Not one of them. The ILL are NOT worthy of respect because not one of them has lifted a finger to EARN it.

So those like MARK ROCKEFELLER/STEPHEN SPIELBERG, with their tinny little inferiority complexes (as 'short, cowardly men' I must have really damaged their male egos by being such a BRAVE woman)...decided to make a film of my life...after cheating me out of every penny...forcing me to sign my lifestory away for nothing...because they figured that they would gain RESPECT by writing the rest of my 'lifestory' as one of their 'scripts'...

It is laughable...you thought that you would gain RESPECT by such disgusting behaviour? I suppose that they thought that if they could manage to control me...that this would somehow suggest that they were more 'powerful' than myself...and that therefore they could see themselves as 'strong' and 'powerful' - whereas all they had really done was to LIE and to attempt to CHEAT me...using the most obscene underhand tactics...do you really think that ANYBODY respects you for that MARK ROCKEFELLER/STEPHEN SPIELBERG?

Do you still see yourselves as 'strong' and 'powerful' BIG MEN?

HA HA.

You have simply made yourselves look even more sick, stupid, evil, conniving...than you were seen as before...not 'strong' but WEAK...

WEAK, PUNY AND EVIL.

Nobody who wants to earn RESPECT does what you two, did...nobody at all. Did you honestly think that you would earn ANYBODY'S respect by such obscene behaviour?

I am laughing at you - all of you.

(I haven't mentioned GEFEN in this scenario - obviously he was part of the set-up, joint-owning DREAMWORKS with SPIELBERG. The same to you, GEFEN.)

You are all just DIRTY LITTLE SLAVE-TRADERS whom nobody respects at all. Yes, your SLAVES might follow orders unquestioningly - but NOBODY respects you at all.

Other notes:

It is such a joke...having rented this hell-hole of a BRITISH INTELLIGENCE flat to find out what the ILL were up to in HARWICH...the ILL are now so desperate to get me out of it...and if that is what they want...(and they will have to get a COURT ORDER to do it)...then that is what I will NOT let them have.

I am done with being pushed around by people so ILL, that they can hardly function.

In fact, TOMLINSON wanted me to be part of a COURT CASE for some reason (he had programmed me with that stupid film which had a 'transvestite prostitute' role in it in a courtroom scene - as I have already related)...that was to be part of the ILL film that MARK was planning at some point in my future... so what can I say but that I WILL NOT ATTEND. You can all FUCK OFF.

If the ILL do manage to get an ILL employee at the COUNTY COURT to put out a 'summons' - I will refuse to take it. If they manage to trick me into taking it - I will simply not turn up in court. The main point about all of this is the STING...who is pulled out of the woodwork. It is NOT important that I attend any court procedure.

The Prosecution Service in this country is a MICKEY MOUSE affair and I have NO respect for it, whatsoever. You want my presence? You can go fuck yourselves. I am not being part of any ILL court drama - and don't the AMERICANS love that one in their HOLLYWOOD BLOCKBUSTERS...so many films made around courtroom scenes.

So let me repeat that one SPIELBERG/ROCKEFELLER - you can FUCK OFF...there will be NO court scene.

I will simply leave the country to 'go on holiday' for a while, around the 'court date' - taking the KEYS to FLAT 3 with me.

You are all BENEATH MY CONTEMPT.

Other notes:

The ILL really do not get how persecution of myself is knocking every single support away from underneath them...that is the funniest aspect of this entire 'show'.

You have the 'little men' like MARK and SPIELBERG...scampering around like nasty rodents...trying to direct future events for their smutty, little film projects...you have the ROYAL FAMILY skulking around their corridors like plague-ridden rats...

You then have those like DAVID MILIBAND who can hardly keep his head from falling onto his desk without another LINE OF COKE, you have a Prime Minister who is blind in one eye and cannot drive...you have the HEAD OF MI6 who likes to hang around HARWICH in 'disguise' i.e. like some crazed 'Senior Citizen' biker in a black wig and who doesn't appear to do much else apart from 'control' the local Tending Hundred waterboard in terms of drug-experimentation with the water supply upon the general populace...

These people are in powerful positions and roles...yet they are hardly competent enough to put out the garbage...all of them are basically insane - just ILL puppets.

You then have those like my father who is an out-and-out paedophile...an old man who is continuing to abuse his grandchildren and with the PERMISSION of his daughter and son.

You have those like my mother who are viciously trying to defend the whole ILL SYSTEM, in order to stop it from falling apart...because she cannot bear exposure, for the terrible things that she has done.

The end of WESTERN CIVILISATION I would have said...or at least, 'life as we know it' in the UK.
It is all teetering on the brink, isn't it?

You then have the ILL 'rearguard' action against those like myself...as they lash out wantonly...in desperation...to stop the whole 'tower of Babel' collapsing - which it is going to do, anyway - with or without my help. Just consider the above and think about it, ILL.

Other notes:

I SHALL BE WRITING THIS LAST SCRIPT: how shall I end this script?

Naturally, the ILL are to be destroyed - every single one of them - no prisoners and no mercy.

Their filth has to be cleared out - once and for all. So that a new race of human beings can start again - from the beginning.

Practically speaking - I do need to leave the country at some point...but what shall I do before I leave...I think that the 'GLASS LEAVES' on the front door of this 'House of the Rising Sun' have to go...RIMINGTON had pointed them out as being various symbols of FASCISM:

'My friends have seen various things in the patterns - can you see the BOOT OF ITALY here? What does that mean? It means 'fascism' - our comrades in arms.'

I have already proved MARK'S attempts to 'script' my life as vacuous impotent little threats...i.e. he had 'seen' me being moved out of this flat by my parents - just before the first 'deadline'. IT DIDN'T HAPPEN. He had also 'seen' me ending up on the Riviera 'we pick you up there - you are very upset for some reason'. IT WILL NEVER HAPPEN.

I can therefore say that MARK and SPIELBERG are impotent little men, who have NO power to 'direct' any sort of future at all - even for themselves - they are at the mercy of the majority...and could easily be 'overcome' and 'disposed of', at any given point.

In terms of making my own future...I might as well go somewhere that is away from all of this sickness and horror...but I wonder where...I am sure that I will find a 'good place'...and if not upon my first attempt, I will continue to travel until I find a 'good place'.

However, it is worth it...to stick it out here and see what happens in terms of impotent ILL fury...trying to oust me out of this flat. They won't do it. They will NOT get the keys. They will have to break the door down to get in and 'change the locks' as my mother put it. I do not suppose the ILL want to break down their sacred door - symbolic of the 'HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN' now, do you?

I will break a few of the door window panes before I go on holiday, with the KEYS.

That is MY symbolic addition to this sick 'film-in-the-making'...SMASHING UP SYMBOLS OF FASCISM on camera.

I can do whatever I want in this country now AND I KNOW IT.

Other notes:

Thinking about the TRIBE OF MANASSEH now...and how the

ILL were using the notion of this 'lost tribe of Israel' to FOOL those who had no real idea of Jewish history.

Those CHRISTIAN ZIONISTS in JAPAN and in INDIA didn't have a clue. They obviously, readily accepted the idea that they were from the LOST TRIBE OF MANASSEH. I suppose it sounded like a 'good idea' at the time.

They accepted what they were told by the BRITISH ISRAELITES i.e. the Royal Family and their sick 'Satanic' followers.

It was an 'honour' to be counted as 'one of the TRIBE OF MANASSEH'.

However, if these people had checked up with the REAL JEWS and not the BRITISH SATANISTS...they would have found out that the TRIBE OF MANASSEH had been expelled and expunged by the JEWISH people milleniums beforehand...this 'tribe' had not been considered as being part of the HEBREW/JEWISH people for milleniums. In fact, it was generally thought to be extinct.

In Catholic terms - this bunch of evil people...had been EXCOMMUNICATED many, many centuries ago - thrown out of ISRAEL and were subsequently seen as a 'black spot' upon the history of the HEBREW/ISRAELITE people. Nobody knew where they disappeared to and nobody cared. They were officially 'non-Jews' because they had practiced ILL Satanic rites against the laws of Moses and had never bothered to practice what we term as 'Judaism' per se.

In fact, SHARON told me that the tribe of MANASSEH had 'disappeared'...he appeared to think that most of them had been murdered - not many managed to escape abroad. Some sort of 'cleansing' by the other tribes, had taken place - in order to get rid of the lot of them.

One can see the level of 'artful deception' going on here by the BRITISH ISRAELITES...and if one were to make a study of all of these countries who claim to have people/groups who are descendents of the TRIBE OF MANASSEH...you will probably pick up on a lot of ILL HQs around the world. Formerly run by the British Empire but now probably ILL families who run their own ILL system in whichever country they happen to live.

One can also see how easy it would be to convince stupid people like the BAUMANNs that they were from the TRIBE OF MANASSEH...e.g. as in STELLA RIMINGTON'S German family surname 'Workman'...because the word 'MAN' in German (meaning 'man' in English)...would have been touted as EVIDENCE that they were descendents of the MANASSEH

tribe...and that would be a lot of people in Europe...so many surnames end in 'MAN/MANN'...

Incredible...but more than likely, unfortunately...people are gullible...without recourse to Sephardic records...they might have been pleased to count themselves as part of a 'tribe of Israel'. THE MANASSEH TRIBE.

This is how the BRITISH EMPIRE began to set up its 'Satanic Centres' around the world...through what they termed the 11th TRIBE OF MANASSEH...the wicked ones...the ones who had been thrown out of Israel, by the Hebrews themselves (but they didn't let their 'converts' know that one, necessarily).

What a con. One can see that this was one of the biggest stunts...one of the biggest con tricks of the British Empire.

P48 THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL

I read this page thoroughly...mainly because MR TOM had severely chewed the bottom of it...and appeared to find what I was looking for...ironically enough, at the bottom of the page...the last sentence.

The last paragraph talks about how the EUROPEANS had begun to see themselves as 'descendants' of ISRAEL...because of their Christian faith...and therefore attached themselves to the country as being 'part of the lost tribes'...however with the growth of the power of the BRITISH EMPIRE...the BRITISH decided to lay claim to being the main 'owners' of this 'proud pedigree'.

The first lunatic attempt to concretise the above claim was to say that ALL NORDIC races were in fact, of ISRAELITE stock. This is quite incredible but then this was in England - in the late 1800s. It was really 'looking glass world'...you have the dark SEMITES who are no longer deemed true Israelites...and the blue-eyed blond brigade who are...hence JESUS being personified as a 'blue-eyed blond' in so many churches.

Many organisations sprang up and various papers were published in England - discussing the above...and making the most spurious claims...concerning membership of the lost tribes etc...until:

"Finally, the Anglo-Ephraim Association was swallowed up by a new umbrella organisation for the British version - the Metropolitan Anglo-Israel Association - under the presidency of a former Indian civil servant, Edward Bird."

It is the name BIRD which interests me...rather like the BIRD locks upon this EAGLE HOUSE...and the INDIAN

connection...not to mention the BOMBAY/MANASSEH connection.

It also makes me wonder where the LONDON POLICE got their name METROPOLITAN from...I was reading upon Mr ICKE'S site about how the POLICE have been setting up new MASONIC LODGES all over the UK...despite it being frowned upon by those wishing to keep 'law and order'...fair and legal...without any Masonic whistles, gestures and symbols.

NOW I can remember where I have heard the name EDWARD BIRD before...would you believe it...when my family moved to SOLIHULL...guess where Edward went to his first 'playschool'?

THE OLIVER BIRD HALL in the centre of Solihull.

Ed 'famously' didn't get on with the 'headmistress' there...he had an on-going battle with her...my mother found this very funny...upon his last day there...when she went to collect him...the headmistress said as much to my mother...that she and Ed had never 'got on' but she still wished him the best for his future...apparently Ed used to hit her...and being such a non-violent boy to everyone else...adults and children...it was a complete mystery to my family...and as such - a laugh.

Why had Ed taken such an exceptional dislike to this particular woman?

Is that why the ILL then locked him up in a perspex cage in East B'ham hospital - where my father used to visit him after work to anally rape him? He was in there for about 3 months - and has no memories of that time at all. I used to go and visit him with my mother. Ed was then released - apparently he didn't have some 'highly infectious disease' at all - it was all a 'mistake'. End of story. This was whilst he was at OLIVER BIRD HALL.

I guess the above makes it somewhat 'understandable' but not 'acceptable' as to why my parents are acting in the way that they are now - towards myself. What they have done to their own family - almost defies description.

All one can say in their defence is that they were being 'run' by the arch-paedophile RAY FISHWICK for BRITISH ROYALTY.

Other notes:

Let me tot up the bills that my parents are shrieking with rage about:

My mother's email states that they will have to cough up over £1000 in relation to this flat.

They will also have to foot the BT bill...about £50...the water bill...about £100...the electricity bill another £100 or so...and perhaps also TV licensing...

Really it is not that much is it? Considering what they have made out of my slavery, over the years (many 100,000s of pounds - I have yet to tot it all up), however, they are still issuing extreme and dire threats against me...in the cruellest 'emotional blackmailing' terms possible. The two of them have a combined 'legitimate' pension of around £180,000 per annum.

If they had been less ILL i.e. less mean about money (and done what MARK wanted them to do, as well as the UK ILL i.e. get me out of this flat) - they would have simply rented another flat out in HARWICH...got a removals firm in and forcibly moved me out of this flat, themselves...'look at this lovely new flat, Love...wouldn't you like to live there?'.

However, the ILL are too pig-ignorant and sick about money to do anything so 'humane'. All they understand is 'how to bully'.

I do not expect that the above ILL behaviour would surprise those like MR SPAM:

"At least give her some money to get home."

Tomlinson:

"No. She doesn't deserve it."

That is what the ILL are like - it almost defies description.

Other notes:

I didn't bother to copy my mother's email onto my memory stick...in fact I only skimmed it in the library and then put it up on the INTERNET...but I caught the usual sick phrases and 'intent'...in terms of:

'If you disobey us, you must be mentally ill and so you have to go and see a doctor who will get you certified'...my mother has been threatening me with that one, since I was a small child.

Luckily, she has no idea who my doctor is now (having changed to the HARWICH surgery)...and if any 'confidentiality' is breached upon that one...I will be exposing it on the INTERNET.

A 'bolshie' tenant is NOT necessarily 'mentally-ill' in anybody's

book...the ILL are impotent upon that number and they know it. I mean, one does have to look and act 'mad' in order to be certified and luckily - I am more sane than most and upon both accounts.

The problem is that my mother is very mentally-ill...as if my father...and they both know it...I wonder what they talk about at home...has my mother ever suggested hospitalisation of my father, in order to combat his paedophilia? In relation to myself - who poses the greater danger to Society at large?
A tenant who won't pay her rent or an out-of-control paedophile?

Maybe I should write her an email from a 'caring perspective'...that would be fun...it would enrage them both out of their minds.

I could strongly advise them both to voluntarily hospitalise themselves - my father in particular - his paedophilia can be treated in various ways - either by injection or the old 'aversion therapy' techniques.

In fact, that is my PUBLIC DUTY - what I should be doing, at this point. I will therefore compose an email.

Dear Parents,

I know that dealing with the memories of your various criminal offences whilst under 'mind control' of the sick cult in which you are in - is severely distressing for both of you.

However I would strongly recommend that you seek Professional Medical help. You are both well-aware that you need treatment. Dad especially needs treatment for PAEDOPHILIA and should have been hospitalised a long time ago. There are various treatments available - from psychotherapy to 'injections', as well as the old 'aversion therapy' techniques.

Mum, you know full well that he is an out-of-control paedophile, who is abusing his grandchildren. You have to stop being 'in denial' and to face facts. It is the only way for the pair of you, to move forward.

I sincerely hope that you will both take action in the immediate future because at present - Dad is a danger to Society in general (and not just to his immediate family).

Mum, I regret to inform you that by aiding and abetting a paedophile, you are committing what could easily be construed as a criminal offence, in a Court of Law.

If you feel that the social shame is too much to bear – you might wish to contact MRS FISHWICK in relation to her husband RAY. This man was my father's 'controller'. He is far more dangerous and out-of-control than Dad.

Perhaps you could persuade them both to make that first 'clinic' visit together. However, I doubt if FISHWICK would comply – he would need an enforced Court Order to make him attend.

An observation: from early childhood - my father was always 'safe' around children whilst not in his 'paedophile alter' (he could and did act like a 'normal Dad') whereas FISHWICK has always been an extremely dangerous, violent and out-of-control paedophile. No other 'side' to him - his children were always frightened of him.

I hope that the above is of some use to you. I am not trying to 'get at you' – I am simply trying to stop this evil cult.

Best Wishes,

Your Daughter.

PS - a tenant who is behind in paying her rent is not 'mentally-ill' in the eyes of the world but an out-of-control paedophile is - get a perspective upon the matter.

Other notes:

I am getting the hang of WRITING THE FUTURE:

There will be no 'humdrum' Court Case involving myself...this is the COURT CASE that will now happen:

STEPHEN SPIELBERG in the dock...accused by one (or ALL) of his own children of PAEDOPHILIA. The others gain courage to speak out later on, after the first one has brought the trial to Court.

It will be broadcast on daytime TV...a PUBLIC TRIAL...America (and the world) will be riveted by it...think of the revenue NBC or FOX...whoever decides to run it...

Think of how it will 'shock' HOLLYWOOD - most of whom knew most of it, anyway...but even so...the shockwaves around the world...that such a case would produce...striking right at the heart of evil...as everyday, more shocking revelations would be introduced...women would faint in the gallery or have to be escorted out, weeping volubly...grown men would cry...people would be sick over the witness stand...

STEPHEN SPIELBERG is then CONVICTED - upon all charges and sentences - sent to jail for the rest of his natural life.

I like that - it is 'natural justice' - and what should have been delivered, a long time ago.

Other notes:

BT has just stopped me from 'phoning out'...isn't that funny? I wonder what 'effects' that will have? I will NOT pay them a penny - the ILL will pick up ALL of my tabs, from now on.

Other notes:

You see SPIELBERG - your greatest misfortune, was when I remembered that you were in charge of the new HARMONICS PROJECT at the ALDEBURGH festival/music centre, in 1980...you were in charge of the NEW ILLUMINATI 'changeover' to HARMONICS programming within the UK. You were also brutally raping little boys in a piano practice room - you had to wait for 1/2 hour or so to 'get it up again' to perform for the 'next team', after they had been ushered in. You saw it as a 'pleasure' - your bestial, sick perverted paedophilic practices.

I put that together with MARK'S 'oh, Spielberg is a really nice guy, he is on your side, he has bought the rights to your lifestory from me - of course, neither of us will pay you a thing for those rights but you have to understand that we are keeping you ALIVE' - in 1994...and realised that those sick, little bastards were trying to screw me into the ground.

That is why I have written up YOUR FUTURE - SPIELBERG - and believe me you have EARN'T IT, IN FULL.

Funnily, enough I got the A-okay from the MI6 network after writing that one up...they will HUNT YOU DOWN, SPIELBERG...best pack a suitcase for South America right now and make a run for it...that will make the whole game much more fun...of course, they will catch you in the end...and VIDEO you whilst they are doing it. You will be on every televised network - internationally.

Try not to shout 'anti-Semitism' too loudly because everybody knows that you are not a 'real' Jew - and they will only LAUGH.

Other notes:

When I think of that paedophile RAY FISHWICK and how like SPIELBERG he is, in looks as well as character...I can see where my father got his 'paedophile alter' from...he becomes RAY FISHWICK...it is a 'RAY FISHWICK' alter - but then

FISHWICK runs my father - he is his controller.

RAY FISHWICK is an extremely violent man, who often loses control of himself. I remember, even when we were young children...RAY FISHWICK couldn't behave normally around children at all - other parents used to be shocked by his abusive behaviour...he couldn't stand children...yet he and his wife had 4 of them, at that point - in Blackheath.

However, when my father was NOT in his demonic alter - he could be a perfectly normal father with his children. It was only when he turned into a raging and out-of-control RAY FISHWICK character...that he was dangerous to any child in the vicinity...as FISHWICK was...the WHOLE time.

All of his children were frightened of him.

November 4, 2008 at 2:12 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

The latest 'blackmailing' email from my mother:

"Dear Emily,

Just to pursue a point made in my previous email. You would be well advised to get your Doctor to discuss your problems as soon as possible at this point in time . There are certain obvious things about your current situation.

1.since your "memories" of your past came back to you a few years ago you have been completely beset by fears

which have dominated your life and made you unable to support yourself- hence you exist on jobseekers allowance and housing benefit with supplements from us.However James Purnell as Minister in charge of this for the Labour Government

is about to start reviewing people on longterm benefits to get people off benefits.You are quite obviously in the wrong slot You need to be on longterm disability allowance ...and it is only your Doctor who can make this case for you.

2.You feel your parents could support you longterm but this is not true.What we will leave you when we die will in no way

keep you for the rest of your life and if either Dad or I get a chronic illness likeAlzheimers or Parkinsons disease or a stroke

the government cannot afford care for the elderly and they take your house money pensions etc tocontribute to the care

you receive.there may be nothing to leave anybody in the end.

3.Finally you have terrible fears

about Dad and myself ;you dont want to see us ;you dont answer the phone -just demands for money .As said in my email yesterday we are stopping constantly bailing you out with money as this allows you to cover up your very severe problems and almost persuade everyone you are completely normal until you refuse to let them mend the boiler or you end up in a fracas ending up in Clacton police station or you end up illegally in Israel with no money and unpaid hotel bills. You absolutely need help before the county court evict you and you need need support from your GP and their community

staff to get your life on track and keep it there instead

i of constantly moving from pillar to post. you are enormously talented as you showed at Acorn Village if only your own problems didnt get in the way .sorry about my lack of email skills love from mum"

So who is 'mentally-ill' myself or my mother? I am not being 'cruel' but this email does not read as though it were written from the perspective of somebody with a well-balanced frame of mind.

November 4, 2008 at 2:15 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

The latest ILL bullying manoeuvre:

"Hi EmilyRef your message below of 22/10/08 - I sent you a letter dated 31/10/08 so far have received no reply from you as to your intentions with regard vacating the property at 3 Eagle House.I have received back the forms from your landlord to send onto the County Court for possession of the property and your eviction.These will be held for 24 hours awaiting a reply from you, if nothing received then we shall proceed with the Courts. Note this will cost you an additional £150.00 initially with further costs that maybe incurred.Regards Roger Frith."

November 4, 2008 at 2:16 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

Naturally I shall not reply to the above.

The ILL will be forced to pick up ALL of my tabs. I am not paying ANYBODY another penny.

Additionally, I have just found out what MRS LOT signified.

A book was left out for me in the Library.

SKELETON CREW

ALLAN AHLBERG - ANDRE AMSTUTZ

PUFFIN

ISBN: 0 140 56683 X

9 780140 566833

This is part of early childhood programming and linked to the SNAKES AND LADDERS ILL program. It is NAVAL in content but also incorporates 'dark side of the moon' programming (which is where the 'skeleton people' live).

Anyway, the word LOT comes up after the skeletons have been chased off an ISLAND by a GORILLA:

"The next night a lot happens."

As soon as I saw this page - I remembered the EMPHASIS upon the word LOT. It signified being made to FLEE by ship/boat. It is an ILL command to make you leave the country.

November 4, 2008 at 2:56 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Interesting - compare these two photographs of Steven Spielberg and notice the uneven eye level - there is also something very wrong indeed with the RIGHT eye, is there not?

http://www.telegraph.co.uk/telegraph/multimedia/archive/00655/news-graphics-2008-_655878a.jpg

http://www.telegraph.co.uk/telegraph/multimedia/archive/00655/news-graphics-2008-_655878a.jpg

November 4, 2008 at 3:25 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://celebritybabies.typepad.com/photos/uncategorized/2007/10/01/steven_spielberg_093007_02_cbb.jpg

Two of Spielberg's kids: they don't look 'happy'.

November 4, 2008 at 3:27 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Yep, there is really something wrong with that guy's RIGHT EYE:

<http://www.femalefirst.co.uk/image-library/port/376/s/steven-spielberg-awi.jpg>

November 4, 2008 at 3:28 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.conspiracyarchive.com/Blog/?p=885#comment-2287>

Today in Riga Castle, President Valdis Zatlers will hold a meeting with His Most Eminent Highness Fra' Matthew Festing, Prince and Grand Master of the Sovereign Military Hospitaller Order of St. John of Jerusalem, of Rhodes and of Malta.

Take a look at the photograph of FESTING - 'in another life' he could have been DOUGLAS HURD. Same old curly grey hair, petulant 'rosebud' mouth...are they related?

November 4, 2008 at 3:33 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Is that why that DANISH film about the ILL CULT in upper-class Danish society was called FESTIN?

November 4, 2008 at 3:34 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Nah - he looks more like SPIELBERG than HURD. Hurd's mouth is too wide and his hair isn't THAT curly.

November 4, 2008 at 3:36 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Wednesday morning...I woke up this morning with several things to write down...I hadn't written anything yesterday...I had decided to give myself a break...but then woke up thinking about the COMPASS letter telling me that they were going to charge me £150 for taking me to the COUNTY

COURT - surely that is illegal? I won't be paying a penny to anybody, at any rate.

I wonder what effect the email to my mother - cc'd to my father - has had on the pair of them?

Other notes:

I had an odd dream last night...I was back in BLACKHEATH...in a house which was around the geographical location of the cream-pillared house by QUEEN ANNE'S garden, near to the ROYAL OBSERVATORY. At any rate, at the end of the Heath and somewhere upon that hill over looking the Thames/City of London.

However this house wasn't tall...it looked more like a dark-wood chalet from the outside and was in wooded grounds - a walled garden. It looked beamed and medieval inside.

It appears to be a composite memory and I am not at all sure what it is getting at but the house was important...

I went into the house and saw the woman called SALLY who had been at BIOS...she was with her 'twin'...I was struck how she looked like NATALIE SAATCHI...this was like another dream where I saw ED'S wife SUSAN as 'twins' (even though she doesn't have a twin) and it must be something to do with programming. One of the twins told her that I was in the house and the other one started to shout 'get her out of her, get her out of here'.

I then walked back to the entrance of the house and in the foyer, I met two of the FISHWICK offspring...they were very young...they looked about 4-6 years old (they are roughly the same age as myself in real life)...SOPHIE and LUCY told me that they had been to this house many times...they looked scared out of their minds...but that they could never remember anything afterwards...I told them why they wouldn't remember anything afterwards i.e. the use of a stun-gun upon the back of the neck - just under the head.

I then walked into another room to get the strange impression that I was looking at a bank account...it was supposed to have been mine...but MILIBAND and this woman were using it and draining it for their own use...it had formerly held £500,000 but now it was empty. I have no idea where the money was supposed to have come from.

Other notes:

Another memory of the TEMPLAR CASTLE came back...and that was RIMINGTON dressing me up in a blue/white striped dress for my 'coming out' party - once she had thoroughly

reprogrammed me.

I had bought, a few months back...a summer dress in the Co-op sale...that was almost the same, if not precisely the same design of dress...without realising it at all - I just thought 'I must have this' - even though I never wore it.

The whole idea of this party was that I would be auctioned off to the highest bidder at the end of the party - RIMINGTON started the bidding and nobody bid. As I knew that they wouldn't - Mr Putin and Tomlinson were both present and a subtle warning had gone out that anybody who dared to bid would shortly find a bullet in the back of their head (they both considered me as already theirs and were not having any of this 'auction'). RIMINGTON was despairing afterwards - she actually cried...but then she could cry at the drop of a hat - she kept telling me what a failure I was...until to make her feel 'better' - I told her the above - no skin off my nose - she then shook her fist in fury 'I will get those bastards'.

Other notes:

I had an odd image last night...that of HOOPS OF FIRE upon a lawn...I had been thinking (outloud) to MARK about how you could have safe but clean fun with THE SPUDNIK COLLECTION in terms of paying them back for every evil thing that they had done (without resorting to murder and the drinking of human blood etc)...the first thing that came to mind was making the entire ROYAL FAMILY jump through hoops...but not any old hoops...HOOPS OF FIRE upon Buckingham Palace lawn...a sort of dangerous 'Opportunity Knocks'...they would all have to line up and do it in the nude. I then sensed that DALDRY liked this idea very much and was keen to put it into practice. Did he do this to THE SPUDNIK COLLECTION at the Templar Castle or is this an event to come?

I then thought of many other ideas to pay them all back for ILL-programming us all...such as making them all jump into a ROYAL fountain...having been put into two teams - the 'killer whale alters' versus the 'shark alters'...and a fight to the death...on your marks, get set, GO!

I then thought about a HUMAN ZOO for them all...every morning...you could get them in one of the large halls...and allocate an area for each one of them to be in it...their 'cage'...they were then to perform the type of animal that they had been programmed with, in that part of the ZOO whilst you went round and inspected the zoo...e.g. PHILIP would be a large old BOA CONSTRICTOR slithering around on the floor...CHARLES would be a gibbering MONKEY...WILLIAM a PENGUIN...and so on...

I wondered why MARK had taken such an obscene route in paying them all back - when in fact, you could have had good, clean fun with THE SPUDNIK COLLECTION additionally, with their £236 billion wealth...you could have forced them to sell priceless items at SOTHEBYS every week...and then made them go round with suitcases of money to the most underprivileged people in the kingdom...

In short, you could have made them an 'entertainment feature' for the UK in general...imagine the opening day at LORDS...at the OVAL...to see PRINCE PHILIP streaking across the cricketing lawn...the tabloids wouldn't mind...they would just say 'the English, we are all crazy bastards at heart, aren't we'...sort of thing. You could have had so much fun with them MARK - why did it all have to turn so sordid and evil?

You could have had PRINCE WILLIAM landing his helicopter upon WATERLOO BRIDGE...and as he was pulled out of the cockpit by armed Policeman...he might have screamed to the shocked masses on either side of the bridge...'I am KANG from KUDOS'...or whatever.

You could have put PRINCESS ANNE through a serious makeover...TRINNY AND SUSANNAH could have forced her to buy some clothes that suited her...and the teeth would have to go...she looks like an ugly, old horse...plus that hair...all for the chop.

In short, you could have got your own back MARK and you had the perfect opportunity to do so (without resorting to TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001)...why didn't you do it so that we could all benefit from it rather than having your own little 'staged shows' in private?

Other notes:

I remembered again...my Swiss grandmother taking me back to 2 SAINT AUSTELL ROAD after our walk in the park...to hear a woman screaming upstairs in my mother's 'clinic'. It was horrific - she sounded like she was being murdered - it wasn't a 'hysterical' sort of screaming or weeping - somebody was hollering the walls down. My grandmother hustled me out of the house immediately and down the road...I wasn't allowed to know what was going on or who the woman was.

My mother always carried SECONAL in her handbag...it was only recently that I found out from SVALI'S work upon the INTERNET about ILL-programming...that ILL medical staff always carried this drug, just in case they had 'overdone' the torture.

COLLIE told me in 1997...that my mother's pre-natal clinic for

women at 2 Saint Austell Road was technically illegal in the 1960s...she was not on the right side of the law...but she justified this 'clinic' with - 'sometimes the women would rather see me in my own home...it is less threatening to them.' She had the whole place decked out - a leather couch with white cloth...a huge grubby plastic skeleton hanging up in the corner...an 'eye-test' chart...kidney dishes and various implements e.g. stethoscope and something to look inside your ears...and we used to play 'doctors and nurses' in there, as kids...whilst she was out.

I suppose my mother must have been a programmer in general (and not just of her own children)...and she was programming in her own home...our family home...that is why she is now so petrified that this will all come out.

Thinking about my mother's position upon all of this...clearly she is in a huge dilemma...psychologically speaking...she sees me as if she is the 'mother duck' with an 'ugly duckling'...I am not really 'one of hers' and she never 'took to me'...but her maternal instinct kicks in and she wants to protect me...then she wants to throw me out...and she has vacillated from one extreme to another, from the day that I was born. She wants to protect me and then she wants to harm me...and she has never been able to come down upon one side of the other...plus, as HENRIETTA once observed 'you aren't suffering from Munchausen's by Proxy, Sylv, regarding Emily, are you?'...having seen my mother's peculiar behaviour around me, in the home.

If I look at the TEMPLAR CASTLE horror and what happened to my sister in front of my mother's eyes...and then the fact that mother couldn't bring herself to cut up the human 'meat' there...she just went 'insane' at that point...rocking...completely blank...one can see that my mother still has a shred of her original 'core' and that she has limits...the ILL can only push her so far. There do not appear to be any limits - as far as my father's psyche is concerned - he is completely malleable.

My mother's understanding of what happened to me must run something like this...'the ROYAL ILL put her into the GONG room and if we help her to get any accommodation - we might be harmed...if we give her any money...we might be harmed...the small amounts that we are allowed to give her...because the ILL want to keep her alive in order to torture her as punishment for treating them with contempt...as well as trying to reprogramme and 'run' her again...these small amount of money are tantamount to BAIL...'

BAIL is a word that my mother uses frequently...it is a legal term and generally is taken to mean paying the COURTS a

certain amount of money to be freed from a Police cell until your trial comes up...I suppose that is how my mother sees the small amounts of money that she gives me back from what I have earnt as a ROYAL SLAVE...she sees it as just enough to keep me out of jail - hence the consistent use of the word BAIL...'we are BAILING you out again but we won't do it forever' sort of thing...just to try and make me feel as if I am a criminal and that I have committed some crime...

However, the only CRIME that I have ever committed...is to be a real HUMAN BEING...and to have fought the ILL every inch of the way - to stop them turning me into a robotised mind control slave and to expose them for their foul and obscene slave-driving practices.

I suppose that what one can say here, is that my parents were deeply impressed (horrified) by the ROYAL DECREE...issued from the BRITISH CROWN in 1980...that I was now a 'criminal' as far as they were concerned because I had repeatedly rejected and escaped from ILL-PROGRAMMING...that year...and that I had therefore been put in the GONG ROOM to be shat upon by the rest of them - from that point onwards.

I am glad that I was strong enough to fight those insane Porphyriacs...at least I didn't end up BRAIN-DEAD like DAVID MILIBAND...he must have destroyed his pineal gland by now, with all of that COKE...and perhaps my dream was dredging up something that I hadn't known about before...

PRESIDENT PUTIN had told me that SUSAN SINCLAIR had 'money' for me in the UK (Shanghai 2003)...but she had never contacted me and I had no idea what he was talking about...had he, out of the kindness of his heart (or as repayment for helping him at the TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001) sent a lot of money over, in order for me to buy my own house and live off the interest of the rest of it i.e. £500,000 (because I had been denied work in this country and he knew it)...it is beginning to look likely...however I never got to see that money...and I can now see where the 'lion's share' of it went...up MILIBAND'S nose.

I can now see why MILIBAND was called a 'blithering idiot' or something along those lines, down the telephone by a member of the Russian Parliament...I cannot remember who...MILIBAND is obviously not the most 'liked' person upon the international stage and not respected either...the role of Foreign Secretary is obviously not 'suited' to him.

Other notes:

I was thinking about DAVID DABYDEEN'S novels the other day...THE COUNTING HOUSE...and there is a mention of that

nursery rhyme of the '4 and 20 blackbirds baked in a pie' at the beginning of the book...

THE KING WAS IN HIS COUNTING HOUSE, COUNTING OUT HIS MONEY...

When I first began to read this novel...the strangest thing was that I didn't see a KING in his counting house as the first 'image'...I saw DAVID DABYDEEN in a small room...counting out huge wads of money...and I was perplexed...surely this wasn't the meaning...this whole book was a direct attack on the MONARCHY and the BRITISH EMPIRE...so why was I seeing DABYDEEN in a 'counting house' counting out the money?

I now realise that I had seen DABYDEEN in the role of the 'golliwog in the ROYAL Counting House' in 1980 or later on...it was an image which had immediately come up in relation to the title of the novel and also the rhyme '4 AND 20 BLACKBIRDS...WASN'T THAT A DAINY DISH TO SET BEFORE THE KING?' I didn't get it at the time but now it is so very clear.

DABYDEEN had told me that the only job he could get after graduating from OXFORD was as a toilet attendant...he had to sit there, with his table (in that dark place underground - no sunlight) and then clean out the toilets...not strictly true and I wonder if he remembers his 'golliwog' role...again, he had to sit with a table and the money laid out before him, in that 'dark place' - no sunlight...the WCs he had to 'clean' was probably to do with either money-laundering or 'brainwashing' mind control slaves used for smuggling ROYAL contraband i.e. 'flushing the toilets' must be to do with 'memory dump.'

I wonder if DABYDEEN will get the chance to write his real autobiography or real autobiographical novel?

If he does...he might want to consider this:

In one of his novels...he begins to search back to the 'root religion' of his tribe...I cannot remember if the location was Ghana or Africa...but he comes up with the idea of a god called MANI or MANU and waxes lyrical about this ancient god...I hate to say it...but I reckon this would be 'depth programming'...of an alter that related to the tribe of MANASSEH...

DABYDEEN was another of those who thought that he was somehow 'spiritually damned' and from the beginning but he couldn't articulate why he had this feeling...I would guess that this is very deep brainwave level programming and nothing to do with any god called MANI/MANU and

everything to do with the ILL ROYAL programming in of their 11th tribe MANASSEH.

DABYDEEN needs to clear this 'level' out in his mind in order to get rid of the idea of being 'spiritually damned' - 'god programming' is always the worst...or it was for MARK and myself...it is quite terrifying to approach but the horror doesn't last long...you just 'see' through it and it disappears.

An interesting point...maybe these people (who were put into the 11th tribe by the British Empire ILL families and 'civil servants' abroad - around the world) all have MANASSEH alters who worship the 'demon' MANI/MANU? Maybe DABYDEEN dived deep and found out the original programming name given to this mind control programmer who posed as 'Mani/Manu'.

Other notes:

ARTHUR'S TV TROUBLE
BY MARC BROWN
RED FOX 1995
ISBN 0 09 92 6407 2
9 780099 264071

This book looks nasty...I remember MARK and RIMINGTON programming me with it at the TEMPLAR CASTLE but I do not understand what they were getting at...so I will write a synopsis and see if it 'comes':

Firstly we have a sort of 'mouse' but it could be any animal with those 'ears' called ARTHUR...who wants to buy his dog a TREAT-TIMER \$19.95.

This TREAT-TIMER dispenses little 'biscuits' that are shaped like BONES.

Now in another children's programming book left out for me (WOLF CHILD - SUE GATES)...one can see that when an ILL-programmed child is shown a BONE by a programmer...it is a trigger for the child to turn into a WOLF ALTER.

I wonder if there is any relation here - to this TREAT-TIMER and someone in a DOG ALTER?

Why is the book named ARTHUR'S TV TROUBLE? Because ARTHUR saw the ADVERTISEMENT for the TREAT-TIMER upon TV.

The TV in question - appears to be the 'computer in his mind' which has a long aerial lead going into the righthand side of the brain.

The TREAT-TIMER advert is linked to the 'show' THE BIONIC BUNNY.

Now, BIONICS was part of ILL-PROGRAMMING at POWERGEN. DALDRY was referred to as the 'bionic' man...I can now see that with 'bio-chips'...we had all been made 'bionic'.

RIMINGTON knew the history of the actor STEVE AUSTIN and also the woman who played the BIONIC WOMAN (she wasn't a real blonde - she just went grey early - hence what looks like 'white high-light streaks' in her hair).

RIMINGTON also referred to MARK ROCKEFELLER as her 'dog'. He would yap at her command. He was under her control.

Within this book - MARK was supposed to be ARTHUR and I was supposed to be his younger sister.

So when ARTHUR wants to spend his money on treats for a 'dog'...was he thinking about treating himself by dipping into his money?

He doesn't have enough and so he has to make some money by moving the PAPERS out of a GARAGE onto the street for a man who looks like a RABBIT called MR SIPPLE - not a ROTHSCHILD programmer?

This will be something to do with the MEDIA I suppose...churning it out to the public.

(MR SIPPLE - the HOLLIDAY family lived in IPPLEPEN at the ANCHORAGE - I remember that RIMINGTON kidnapped me there and walked me down the road - there was a programmers' house a bit further down that lane - who lived there? She also got SARAH HOLLIDAY to grow a huge amount of cannabis plants in the greenhouse - which PAUL DIBBENS then fenced off - SARAH gave most of it away free.)

He also uses a telephone upon a street corner by CHRISTOPHE'S CAFE (so we are talking 'Jesuit' smuggling here)...before he does the job for the RABBIT.

MARK and RIMINGTON pointed out this street corner and told me that the location was NEW YORK.

ARTHUR'S day in school - the classroom has a noticeboard with the following words and pictures upon it:

OCTOBER FUN
JEFFERSON
FIRST SETTLER'S HOMES

THE MAYFLOWER - ELIZA
ROBIN
GREAT WHITE HERON
CHEYENNE TEPEE
PELICAN
PENGUIN

ARTHUR has dreams of being a KING...by making money. If he has a TREAT-TIMER then he can wear a royal crown and robes. Why?

His sister is called D.W. - no name given. Why?

The newspapers that he has stacked...he has forgotten to TIE UP WITH STRING...reminds me of 'sealing wax and string'...and so he has to go back and pick them all up.

D.W. is playing with what appear to be large RED VICTORIAN BRICKS in the kitchen.

D.W. helps ARTHUR to tie up the NEWSPAPERS - he gets paid by the RABBIT but D.W. doesn't.

ARTHUR then goes to the PETSHOP to meet an assistant who looks rather like PAT ANDREW...but with red hair and BUNNY RABBIT EARS.

ARTHUR then creates the TREAT-TIMER for his dog but it goes berserk and his parents yell at him to turn it off.

D.W. repeats what the PETSHOP ASSISTANT had told him: ALL SALES ARE FINAL.

You cannot return it - if it doesn't work.

ARTHUR then sits down to watch TV - D.W. tries to stop him from watching the adverts...but he watches one for a MAGIC DISAPPEARING BOX...he then imagines putting D.W. inside it.

MARK pointed that last image out to me, laughing...'that is what I do to you' he said.

What is one to make of this book? It was primarily about MARK'S programming...I suppose both MARK and I had become RIMINGTON'S children by that point.

Various mafia trades are referred to in the imagery of the book... i.e. money, the media, genome/sperm/egg trade...but I am not sure what the point of it all is...it all centres around being brainwashed into your next role by the TV when it shows the BIONIC BUNNY...MARK wanted to be a DOG-KEEPER and a good one...but he fails in that...so the next

thing that he wants to be is a MAGICIAN...

It surrounds MARK who has to make money via the ILL SYSTEM...contacting the RABBITS...working for them...he buys something that doesn't work...THE TREAT-TIMER...the RED KNOB at the top of this, represents HEART programming...you can also see HEART PROGRAMING upon the wall of hte living room...as in a 'gameboard' with a RED central spot entitled HOME.

HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS.

This is the RA CULT idea that mind control slaves are brainless and controlled by their 'hearts' i.e. their emotions and passions.

MARK wants to buy into this idea...to get a TREAT-TIMER...he depresses the HEART upon it...and it shoots out a BONE..it looks like a really nasty metaphor, for something...

You then get a large RED ghettoblaster which is playing TREAT-TIMER...and advertisements in newspapers...a media blitz.

In the first ILLUSTRATION...the WHITE QUEEN and the 'golden chest' are watching him...D.W appears to have a RED NET - that she is hovering over MARK with...her 'teddybear' has a damaged right paw...he is looking shell-shocked...

Anyway, I begin to wonder if D.W. is part of this entrapment of MARK...by his passions...his gullibility in terms of believing what the media wants to sell him...but in his adult alter...in 1994...he was no fool about the media...extremely savvy...he didn't watch TV...rarely went to the cinema...never used a computer at home...and not one linked to the INTERNET...

MARK/ARTHUR has a monkey in his room...and Auschwitz-style pijamas...

RIMINGTON cast herself as the 'mother' in this book...so who was the 'father'?

ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER - I can remember her now...dressed up as one of the Pilgrim Fathers...in 1980.

MR SIPPLE cleans out his garage - every 50 YEARS. The year this book was published was 1995.....so we are going back to 1945...the end of WWII.

What happened that was so important in 1995? TOMLINSON appeared to get arrested in the UK...the GOLDEN CHAIN appeared to have been rumbled...RIMINGTON'S ring broken up...she lost her job as Director-General of MI5 a year

later...in 1996...

Let us go back from 1945...50 years back to 1895...around the time that the ALICE books came out...

Let us go forward in time from 1995 to 2045...what is supposed to happen then?

Anyway, the BONES which shoot out...I think I get it...the dirty bastards...this is all about 'being on the bone' isn't it? A penile erection. The WOLFCHILD is shown an erect penis...the 'bone'...

MARK wants to shoot biscuit 'bones' out of his TREAT-TIMER for some reason...and they come out like ROCKETS. Is this about an 'armaments' project that went wrong?

Anyway, MARK was being programmed to see me as the ENEMY...'eliminate your enemies' with this MAGIC DISAPPEARING BOX...so he was in charge of making me 'disappear'?

He didn't manage it.

The DEDICATION is interesting...to PAULA DANZIGER...one of RIMINGTON'S 'friends'.

First letter code:

IS DTMAW A(TT)N AETIS AMGB A MP OW LTTI ADA AEG HUI
AICGIYH IA ICSIN TOTB YIT WSHW
Y Y T A NYTIY TOOIYA FYPA TPT IAA IIIB SSNIWIADHW O

I forgot to mention that sometimes whole words are used instead of the initial letter but too time-consuming to put down here.

The above brought up the computer ADA for me...and the programming word: CICADAS...those 'crickets'...'see I see ADAS'...

The fact that this book was released in 1995...means that MARK was supposed to get rid of me at some point after that date but he didn't...I was supposed to help him but not to get paid...he was to become a 'magician' next and make me disappear.

RIMINGTON and TOMLINSON saw themselves as the parents, in this book.

Other notes:

PHLEBAS THE PHOENICIAN 'those were pearls that were his

eyes'...I quoted that to DALDRY in 1995...I was talking about how TOMLINSON would end up...feeding the fishes, at the bottom of the sea.

1995...that was the year of that terrible AMBASSADOR'S PARTY...and how I managed to hold my own and to 'overcome' DALDRY...semi-deprogramme him...

Other notes:

Yesterday morning, I had a 'flash' of DALDRY standing by PRINCE PHILIP - who appeared to have lost the use of his legs and was freaking out about it...he couldn't move...couldn't get up from his chair. What was happening there then? They were in BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Other notes:

WOLF CHILD
SUSAN GATES
PUFFIN
ISBN 0 140 56896 4
9 780140 568967

This is dedicated to 'LAC'.

It is about how a tiny boy is brutalised as a child - to the point where he thinks that he is a 'wolf'...then electrocuted (by a 'STAR' of the ILL CULT)...and retrained into being a 'little boy'. The 'wolf family' then want him back as a 'wolf' and so they make him gnaw a bone - he changes back. It is incredibly sick.

Other notes:

SKELETON CREW
ALLAN AHLBERG

I relate this to the BROWN family and going on holiday with them...they would take me on their 'sailing holidays'...we would visit the sailing clubs...we went to HARWICH...also down to DEVON...and also WALES.

At the end of this book - the SKELETON FAMILY end up at the YETI'S door...that wouldn't be ETI THE YETI would it?

I remember MR BROWN telling HELEN and I that he had the SKELETON KEYS that could open every door.

Other notes:

Yesterday morning...I was aware that the 'ANGELS HAD LANDED' for some reason...a code command concerning

what was to be done with the UK ILL...at last reinforcements have come, so to speak...and I can relax a bit more.

It has been hell on Earth here...the last straw was that dreadful email from my mother...and having to reply in the way that I did...but one just has to keep telling the truth and trying to make these people face up to their problems and do something about them.

It is like dealing with 'mental children'...

I move into this BRITISH INTELLIGENCE flat in EAGLE HOUSE...I manage - alone - to get rid of all of the evil programming objects in that filthy, poisonous garden...including uprooting trees and sawing them up...then disposing all of the rubbish - without a car and without help...I even manage to get rid of the SLEEPERS...not to mention the DEADLY NIGHTSHADE which had turned into a massive bush of a 'tree'...and all of those other horrific objects...

Whilst I am also dealing with what is INSIDE FLAT 3 - i.e. the fossilised brain matter lodged into the beams above my head...the gunpowder that SCARLETT'S mates had put behind the SNAKE DOOR HANDLES...the evil MR FOX chairs that my mother had forced me to have...the ones that I had been tied to and electrocuted upon, as a small child...I managed to saw them up and dispose of them too...so many things that I have done here...

MORE TO THE POINT...I have put it all up onto the INTERNET and now the whole world knows just how sick THE ROYAL FAMILY and BRITISH INTELLIGENCE are...yet...look at what I still have to suffer..

As I said, it is like dealing with 'mental children'...who are continually screeching at me, from inside their little closets, in which they have hidden:

"You can't see me - you don't know where I am - you don't know, do you?"

I look at their 'boxes' wearily...the whole WORLD knows who you are and where you are...BRITISH INTELLIGENCE/ROYAL FAMILY - and yet you persist in this sick facade, of persecuting me in this flat...it really defies belief.

Have you NO recourse to a REAL mirror, at all?

Can you not see how you appear to other people (and Intelligence Agencies worldwide)?

Have you no idea of what other people think of you and your

behaviour?

Have you no idea at all?

Have you no idea of the irreparable damage that you have done to the UK and upon a WORLD STAGE because of this persecution of myself?

You have shown yourselves up in your true colours and you hardly even needed to be prompted to do it - like taking candy from a baby...

Other notes:

I had a flash of another 'network' conversation..this time it was between the QUEEN and PRINCE CHARLES...she was telling him that he had to stop this persecution of me...he had to ring up MANNINGHAM-BULLER and tell her to stop it at once...if she didn't...the QUEEN would employ the 'act of TREASON' and have her locked up...MANNINGHAM-BULLER would be acting treasonably if she continued...

CHARLES was very upset...his mother also told him that he had to pay ALL of my money back...they also had to stop MIND CONTROL PROGRAMMING completely..CHARLES objected, that was their prerogative as ROYALS to have slaves...the QUEEN told him patiently that what they had done was WRONG...and that they were all to stop doing it NOW. He started to cry and laid his head in her lap. She told him that this was the END of the British Monarchy. Times had moved on. It was time to bow out with dignity.

So the QUEEN did get her 'soul' back then...that photograph was very telling...it made her look like an 'angel'.

Anyway, I do hope that the above is true. It would be a fitting end to the TALE/TAIL if it were.

It is 'coincidental' then that this is the 5th of NOVEMBER...'gunpowder, TREASON and plot'...

As far as I can recall...the act of TREASON was last used during WWII...it carries the DEATH PENALTY...and has never been repealed.

Other notes:

The ILL COURTIERs upon the network have gone berserk...they intended upon taking 'all of the power' once they had got their 'stooge' PRINCE CHARLES in - I hope that these ILL people do not pose a threat to the QUEEN.

Other notes:

I am beginning to get it now...it is a GAME OF CHESS...

QUEEN ELIZABETH II is the WHITE QUEEN...and the RED PIECES i.e. those from the RA CULT/TURKEY/MOSSAD will try to overpower her...that is how this ALICE THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS GAME works...

Therefore I have to alert the 'white pieces' to 'intercept' such a manoeuvre...

So I was right about MANNINGHAM-BULLER/TOMLINSON...they constitute the RED QUEEN in this country...in this game - that is why I had 'seen' their programming as such (as if they were the RED QUEEN piece)...they are playing for the RED TEAM...

TOMLINSON had told me that I was a 'white pawn'...

Anyway, one can see that the WHITE QUEEN now needs a lot of protection...and particularly upon this inauspicious day: 5th NOVEMBER 2008.

I can see that her rebellion at the TEMPLAR CASTLE along with her 'women' - has now paid off. They have a chance to stop slavery in this country, for good.

One has to feel sorry for the QUEEN as my mother told me...she didn't have a chance... 'groomed' for her puppet role and from birth...KING GEORGE was mad...she married a 'handsome dashing officer' who was probably off his head from the day he was born...due to ILL abuse...constant buggery from the paedophile thugs around him...and the whole thing deteriorated into the horror story that it is today...or has been, until now.

The fact that the QUEEN is now managing to turn it all around...is really quite incredible...it makes her an EXTRAORDINARY person and one who is indubitably worthy of respect. A shining example to the entire country.

Other notes:

As I was having a wash...I had several more flashes of terrible things...and I 'knew' that I had seen this 'future' before...and that it was probably with MARK...so did it happen some time ago...or is it about to happen?

Two of CHARLES' courtiers had been instructed by him to MURDER the QUEEN...his own mother...the ILL cut their eyeteeth upon power and ambition...but even so...

The MILITARY had been alerted to what was about to

happen and stormed into BUCKINGHAM PALACE...the ROYAL GUARDS...they found the two courtiers in one of the rooms...the QUEEN was standing, white-faced...in her slip. The two men had been devising a way of murdering her to make it look like a 'natural death' or accident.

One of the ROYAL GUARDS went down on his knee before the QUEEN and addressed her solemnly and respectfully - pledging his allegiance to her: 'MY QUEEN...'

It was very touching indeed...the other two guards got hold of the two courtiers and marched them out into the courtyard...

Other ROYAL GUARDS then took the QUEEN to her quarters and put guards on her door...two GUARDS went to tell PRINCE CHARLES what had happened...he stuttered 'you mean she isn't dead?'...and that was the moment that they knew...he had been behind the plot to murder the QUEEN...his own mother.

A senior member of the ROYAL MILITARY then joined the two guards who were holding the two courtiers, prisoner in the courtyard - he knew the TREASON ACT full well and had decided to act upon it immediately - to stop any further 'embarrassment' for the QUEEN...he ordered the two guards to shoot...they queried the order...he explained to them that this was a case of TREASON and that they were to obey orders.

The courtiers had stoppped acting like 'frightened mice' by this point...and as the guards went for their rifles...they raised the OMEGA sign, falteringly...and the guards froze...this is where the 'memory' gets even stranger...

I then did something very odd...I went into the mind of the Senior Officer...I 'knew' or rather 'saw' he had a pistol inside his red and gold/black-embroidered jacket...I instructed him to get it out and to shoot the pair of them without delay...he did so. He shot them both in the chest. They went down immediately.

So was this just a 'script'? Or has it happened, is happening or will happen?

Whatever, I know that what I did – was under MARK'S nose – he didn't know about it.

Other notes:

In relation to this being a GAME OF CHESS...I still suspect those who are 'running' this game of CHESS...these people

were conditioned into playing this game, for the amusement of others.

November 5, 2008 at 2:41 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I had not realised how scared my father was or how unrepentent.

This is terrible.

Here is his frightened, retrograde, knee-jerk reaction to the email that I sent him yesterday.

But he is still my father.

I do not necessarily want to take him to Court. I would have done so a few years back, if that had been my intent - to bring him to 'justice'. No point in that at all - there were others who were far worse and above him in the ILL pecking order.

My intention was to deal with the much bigger fish to fry - the top ILLuminati programmers who had programmed those like my father into being extremely dangerous paedophiles.

Here is the email which I received from my father this morning:

"As my earlier response appears to have gone astray, let me assure you that unless you and/or Google remove your libelous blogs within 48 hours I will forward all the correspondance to the Police for their further action. I can only hope that there is a part of you that can still recognise your delusions.

O H B Gyde"

One can only assume that my father has been ordered by RAY FISHWICK to act in this way - and on behalf of PRINCE CHARLES.

I do not think that my father would react in this way, off his own bat.

He is a complete mind control slave.

He was also recently given a 'lobotomy' - I saw the evidence of this upon his face, in Switzerland.

He will have no memories of what he has done. To all intents and purposes - he will think that I am persecuting him unfairly.

I will write a placatory email to him - reframing the situation and reminding him that this is not an attack directed at himself.

November 5, 2008 at 2:51 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I know that you are not to blame for your actions - you were programmed to act in this way and from early childhood. You have a schizoid personality, created by Royal Illuminati programmers.

I am not blaming you for what you did. You have to understand that, if you are to understand anything at all that is going on. My 'attack' is directed against those who are much higher up than you in this hideous cult 'pecking order'.

I could see that Military Intelligence had recently given you a lobotomy (a 'needle through the eye' hence your infected spot that hasn't healed) whilst in Switzerland.

Therefore you will have no memories of what you did 'upon the other side' of the mirror. You will think that I am persecuting you - but I am not. I am currently in the business of exposing some of the most evil people upon this planet. I do not consider you to be one of these people.

However, if you are not 'with me' then you become part of the problem as far as I am concerned.

November 5, 2008 at 2:58 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://news.bbc.co.uk/1/hi/world/americas/7710029.stm>

Profile: Juan Camilo Mourino
Mexican Interior Minister Juan Camilo Mourino, who has been killed in a plane crash, was the rising star of the country's political scene.

Considering Cathy O' Brien's expose of drug cartel 'management' by the administration of George Bush - it comes as no surprise that this man was caught in the firing

line.

What worries me is the 'cloven' nose - which is linked to Cocaine abuse and possibly also ILL paedophilia programming.

The BBC has also called this man a STRONGMAN.

In ILL CULT terms this means a 'anchor' programmer - somebody who controls a great many other slaves of the cult.

The BBC have also numbered this news item at 77 so that it will be picked up by all of their 'carrier pigeon' slaves.

November 5, 2008 at 3:30 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://imagecache2.allposters.com/images/pic/MMPH/262721~Prince-Charles-Posters.jpg>

Check out the 'furrows' on PRINCE CHARLE'S brow in the above photograph.

Do I detect an ILL cult TAU symbol in there?

Can anybody 'translate' that Chinese/Japanese(?) character(s)?

November 5, 2008 at 3:38 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://timesonline.typepad.com/faith/images/2007/09/18/prince_charles

What can one 'read' in a face?

November 5, 2008 at 3:39 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I found a WHO'S WHO 2004 edition left out in the Library...and decided to see if I could find AMBASSADOR 'WOOD/WOODALL' in this tome.

There were so many WOOD entries...

At first, I was a little stymied by the MICHAEL WOOD 'collection' of names - mainly because I had talked to DALDRY about a 'Michael Wood' - having vaguely remembered how a Service Station in the South-West had

been named after the BBC archaeologist.

DALDRY had replied that this man was gay and thought that he was 'Alexander the Great'. Odd to read then, that Michael Wood then got married and published an account of meeting the love of his life, whilst travelling.

Anyway, I scoured the pages further on to find somebody who almost fits the bill:

TERENCE COURTNEY WOOD:

CMG 1989; HM DIPLOMATIC SERVICE, retired; Ambassador to Austria, 1992-6

I had met the 'Ambassador' to Prague in 1995/6 and now wonder if the Czech Republic hadn't been 'annexed' to Austria in terms of this man's duties? However, it doesn't make sense of the fact that he was supposed to take up his appointment to the CR in 1996.

However, this man's biography made interesting reading. His link to the Royal Naval College in Greenwich, for example. Also the fact that he had been the Governor of Bruton School for girls (that rang a bell somewhere).

Also the mention of some strange military/Masonic orders (no idea what they mean):

Grosses Goldenes Ehrenzeichen: Styria 1996, Carinthia 1996.
November 5, 2008 at 4:15 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I forgot to mention RA membership (Royal Academy?) but it could also be a military title (it is down as part of his education and has 2nd Lieutenant after it) and also the fact that he was apparently an Information Officer for the FBI - later to become the CBI 1963-7.

November 5, 2008 at 4:19 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

What does anybody know about Hirschmann's List PARTY (?) in the Styrian elections in AUSTRIA?

November 5, 2008 at 4:23 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Additionally, the Gröbmring and Bad Aussee subdistricts of Liezen?

November 5, 2008 at 4:24 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.virtualvienna.net/main/modules.php?name=News&file=article&sid=477>

This article from SID about pumpkin oil - I remember it from somewhere - probably a PAS MI5 mind control text.

November 5, 2008 at 4:27 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The NOCK mountain region ALSO appears to be of ILL interest in relation to Carinthia:

Nationalpark Nockberge
A-9565 Ebene Reichenau 117
Tel.: +43(0)4275 665
Fax: +43(0)4275 7089
www.nationalparknockberge.at
E-Mail: nockberge@ktn.gv.at

November 5, 2008 at 4:30 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

What might one find here?

"The Hohe Tauern contains the massifs of the Gross-Glockner (12,455 ft.), the Hochnarr (10,670 ft.) and the Ankogel (11,006 ft.), and is traversed by the saddles of the Hochthor and the Malnitzer Tauern, which separates these groups from one another."

November 5, 2008 at 4:33 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Was the SS UGANDA 'cruise-ship' originally the RMS CARINTHIA?

The ship that was then used as a floating 'mind control' palace upon which to programme Senior School children, on trips up the NORWEGIAN FIJORDS?

The crew of the ship had no idea - the teachers had banned them from the classrooms below deck.

I was unfortunate enough to be sent on one such cruise along with RIMINGTON'S daughter (Nicola 'Parry') circa 1975.

 Black Rabbit said...



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Another morning of revelations...the SS UGANDA and how its history was covered up...I need to do a google search for it now...because I am sure it is related to the RMS CARINTHIA...and to AUSTRIAN FASCISM in general...in the NOCK mountains? Were the CIA directing me to where they had found the NAZI GOLD this morning?

I wonder about my father...he must have written to GOOGLE/BLOGGER to get my blogspots taken down but with no success...so why was ANDREW MARR successful in having his expose taken down but not the rest of them?

I would guess that MARR had agreed to 'snitch' on the rest of them...and he would have a lot to 'snitch' about. He was the only one that I know about - who had tried to get RIMINGTON stopped.

MARR had his 'eyes open' as far as the TOP main programmer's manual was concerned...whereas TOMLINSON, RIMINGTON and DALDRY didn't at all...he was the only one.

Anyway, this morning was a bit of a 'shocker' in terms of recovering that memory of seeing what had happened to the QUEEN in BUCKINGHAM PALACE...beset by murderous courtiers.

I wonder now...she had been in rebellion against her husband and family (and the ILL CULT) in general...since 2001...yet it was only recently that she looked 'triumphantly' happy - whilst in Bratislava - in 2008.

So what was the time period that I was viewing...post-Bratislava...or before?

I would guess that the ROYAL MILITARY know exactly when I am talking about.

Other notes:

I feel really sad about my father...he was and is...as HANNI said...a 'good man'...a very gentle one...yet 'run' by the biggest paedophile thug out aka RAY FISHWICK...and I do not really know what to do...

All I can say is that my email to him...which so threatened FISHWICK because I had implicated FISHWICK within

it...probably provoked FISHWICK to threaten my father in the most terrible ways...and my father is simply running scared...like a little boy.

Therefore the EFFECT of my email was to expose the direct line of attack...from PRINCE CHARLES via RAY FISHWICK...towards my father...and then to myself.

I do not like the fact that this has frightened my father so much or upset my mother so much...but one has to say 'needs must' in the final analysis. People like RAY FISHWICK and PRINCE CHARLES have to be exposed.

I can only hope that it doesn't damage my parents too much but they are strong characters, in the final analysis - even if they are now too old to deal with such 'shocks' as my mother repeatedly points out to me. Surprise yourselves. You are stronger than you think.

I might add - do not accept ANY invitations to any 'house parties' anywhere - not in the near future, at any rate.

REMEMBER what happened to the VETERAN SOE in Thorpe-le-Soken 1980 - in RIMINGTON'S hands.

So be careful not to take any calls from ANNE ELLIS/THE FISHWICKS or anybody else for that matter, who want you to attend some 'party/function/do'...wherever. Just say NO to everything. This will not be 'forever' - just until the ILL have been finally dealt with. Learn to be 'homebodies'.

Try NOT to talk about your children - it only leads to recriminations and intense emotional arguments. Try entertaining each other - as you normally do - with each other's foibles, likes and dislikes - concentrate upon what you love and know about each other...share information and 'likes/dislikes' - that sort of thing...communicate and learn from each other - instead of shutting each other down...open it up and enjoy it. If you want to take it a step further...watch STAR TREK/teach him to knit...share...

Knitting is an under-rated skill...if we all went back to 'ground zero' tomorrow...those who knew how to 'knit' would be valued...men shouldn't be debarred from it...

Apart from 'animal pelts'..hand-knitted goods were the only way to sustain warmth...the only way to weave a roof over your head upon a desert island...weaving...seen now as a woman's recreational hobby...an increasingly lost skill but a survival skill that created civilisation as we know it...

The ILL knew that...that is why they took it up as a symbol of their CULT...and indoctrinated people with it...the WOVEN

SWASTIKA...how intricate the web was...and how nobody could escape MIND CONTROL SLAVERY (they were all but 'threads' in the woven swastika)...the 'top people' of this ILL cult were very clever indeed and do not appear to have been from our current ROYAL FAMILY - but the cult started a long time ago - in Victorian times - before the 'brain-damage' set in and resulted in MAD KING GEORGE and so forth - witness my accounts of MI6/MI5 general behaviour from 1980...

Other notes:

CHARLES has consistently hid behind the 'MR NICE BUT KOOKY' facade for so long - talking to his plants and building a mosque in his garden, in which to pray...but it has to be shown that he is dangerously insane.

FISHWICK has long been a 'favourite' of CHARLES - picked to graphic design Charles' book of watercolours...to be given as a 'present' to a visiting Saudi Prince (I should look up the name of that Saudi Prince). FISHWICK was paid a fortune for this little 'job'. The FISHWICKS talked in detail about the grand party given for this 'book launch' in terms of CHARLES handing it over to the SAUDI PRINCE in front of so many 'notable guests'. The whole event now seems rather spooky and eerie to me...what was really going on?

Was this the book of CHARLES' watercolours that I bought recently from SAINT BARNADOS secondhand and then ripped up? I do not remember seeing a 'dedication' at the front to a SAUDI PRINCE.

The FISHWICKS have a copy with the dedication in it - perhaps these books were a limited edition.

I remember being shown a copy at some point.

Mainly because the 'story' was funny...FISHWICK had to do a mad dash to the printers (after being shown a copy at the Party at BUCKINGHAM PALACE) because somebody had spelt the SAUDI PRINCE'S name incorrectly in terms of his 'full title' (and who would that be? FISHWICK should have proofread it properly but he hadn't done so)...and so FISHWICK only had minutes to go before he could get a copy into the PRINCE'S hands before the official 'signing' of the book and the handing of it over, in Public, before the assembled crowds...and in fact, this was postponed...half an hour late...to cover FISHWICK getting back from the PRINTERS with an edited version...the printers then had to reprint the lot...but managed to get them out by the end of the party...

MRS FISHWICK recounted the lot to my mother...she was in her best 'outfit'/party dress - bought/rented from somewhere

that charged the Earth...my mother glumly felt that as 'her best friend' that she should have been invited but wasn't...ANNIE FISHWICK had taken 'other people' to this bash...putting my mother in her place...but then that is what the FISHWICKS were all about in relation to my family...that was what they did all of the time and for as long as I can remember...but they did it in such a subtle and neurotic way that one couldn't take offence...it was 'water off a duck's back' to the rest of us...apart from HELEN...

HELEN was the interesting one...she really put the FISHWICKS in their place by simply standing by the front door of my parents' WHITE HOUSE flat, WATERLOO and showing them the door...HELEN needed the flat that weekend...and no 'arguments' were possible...the FISHWICKS were 'personae non gratae'...and they had to leave immediately.

That caused a huge amount of kerfuffle in the FISHWICK household and they let my mother know it, in no uncertain terms.

I couldn't believe how HELEN could treat them in such a way - it was so unlike her - almost unbelievable - however, I can now quite understand her behaviour. She should have KICKED them out of the door.

The difference between my family and the FISHWICKS was that RAY FISHWICK knew what was going on ALL OF THE TIME. He was a wretched, extremely violent, out-and-out-paedophile and he KNEW it. One has to feel sympathy for his wife and also for the FISHWICK children - some of the best and well-balanced kids I have ever known - despite what their father did to them.

I can also understand EMILY FISHWICK's fury at her mother. I felt the same way and against my own mother for most of my life...it is because you 'sense' the bond...the emotional ties (despite the fact that Emily was adopted - Annie Fishwick was very maternal - as my mother was - even if they thought that you were a 'cuckoo' in the nest - they tried to protect you as a 'mother hen')...the emotional bonds which are not present between you and your father...you home in on your mother...because you are FURIOUS that she did nothing to protect you from the 'father' and his 'paedophile friends'...and ILL programmers.

You can reduce her to tears...but she can do nothing...she cannot remember...it is all a nightmare for her...all she knows is that she cannot 'remember' or she will trigger suicide programs and that will be the end of her.

She knows that even if she doesn't 'die' after she has 'woken

up' and admitted to the terrible things that she has done...that what she has done...is liable to a JAIL SENTENCE...more than that, it will break up the entire family unit, that she had wanted from her early childhood...she had wanted a family more than anything...her own husband, children and home...to 'remember' would be to jeopardise everything that her entire life was composed of...you can imagine what 'fear' that would engender in a mother under ILL mind control...far better to 'live the lie'...not admit to a thing but then it tears her apart.

You can imagine how the ILL love that sort of scenario. They get their rocks off it - other people's psychological and physical pain.

Other notes:

CHARLES and his SAUDI PRINCE.

RAY FISHWICK and his 'allegiance' to whom?

I sense a very evil, powerfully negative force...and that person is somebody who programmed DAVID DABYDEEN.

I sense this 'force' at the back of DABYDEEN'S mind...is it simply PRINCE CHARLES...somehow I cannot believe that it is MARK RICKENBACH (who recently became the 'dog' of RIMINGTON and controller of the SPUDNIK COLLECTION)...nor can I believe it is RIMINGTON...she was only a 'ragdoll' in the final analysis...(MILIBAND pointed that one out)...

DABYDEEN needs to pull off the 'veil' of this person - to show us his/her face.

I relate this 'person' to KUHICZACK and also to LOWRY...and to that YACHTING MAN whom I saw recently in the library...the one with the large weather-resistant 'orange bag'...these men are so damn generic...yet not possibly quite as evil (why would they all show themselves to me?) as those like SPIELBERG? THE 'DIRECTOR' behind the BRITISH THRONE.

Other notes:

ILL programming does NOT have control over the LIFE and DEATH over anybody in symbolic terms. An ILL programmer could show you the OMEGA sign and cause a 'heart problem' which would result in a 'blackout' i.e. unconsciousness in the mind control slave.

However, once you had 'blackout' i.e. gone unconscious - your body, mind and soul would be under your OWN control.

The ILL only really had control over the conscious mind.

Therefore, your body and subconscious mind would immediately 'reboot' your system...and you would wake up again.

It is only if you had already 'heredity faulty heart valves' or were extremely old...that the ILL OMEGA signal would actually kill you.

I mean it makes sense...if THE ILL were really able to make you 'die' and then bring you back to 'life' again...then they would be able to 'kill you dead like a stone'...but they cannot. I have never ever seen this done. The ILL are not capable of it in terms of 'OMEGA' SIGNS which are the worst...or anything else. They simply make you go into a 'possum' sort of state...i.e. very low bodily functions...from which the body (once it has gone unconscious) kicks into 'reboot' very quickly...and gets up walking and talking...the ILL can do nothing about it.

Other notes:

I heard that LINCOLNSHIRE was the base of MARK'S new company to control the UK - from 1994...he had hired ALLISON STONIER there....what would the acronym of the company be?

Let me guess...something to do with
pharmaceuticals...computers...electronics...SOLUTIONS...?

Other notes:

Early Thursday morning...

Nobody was playing their electronic 'drum machine' last night...I have often found this annoying...somebody has one down the street...possibly the same one that the GRADUATES had used to programme us with in that disused warehouse behind STARLING TAXIS (see previous notes)...it is a essentially an electronic keyboard (I saw the old packaging still outside of that building - a new kit or the old one?). Anyway, whoever it is, tends to drum out 'the drums of war'...'little drummerboy' sort of stuff...further down the street, in the Dovercourt direction.

Anyway - I relate this to MANNINGHAM-BULLER - mainly because she was on 'KEYBOARDS' as part of the programmers' act on stage as SARGEANT PEPPER'S LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND, as part of our programming at that CLACTON Victorian Theatre.

Additionally, I bought the new SIMPSONS comic yesterday

and ironically, it has caricatured THE BEATLES as THE WEASELS...and guess who is on drums?

WILLIE THE SCHOOL CARETAKER - whom I had identified as ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER some time ago. "I am the wise witty WEASEL" Willie says, as part of THE WEASELS. He plays on their first single MY LOVE'S IN THE LOO (that would be the WC?).

So who stopped ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER playing the 'drums of war' then?

I am assuming that it was the QUEEN.

This is going to have much wider repercussions...I can see that this is linked to the NWO which appears to be the brainchild of PRINCE CHARLES now - PRINCE PHILIP is too old. I am guessing here but in the final stages of his current illness - he is more likely to support his wife in what she wants to do and that is to stop this whole movement - which is essentially to create one big 'slave-world' for the ILL slave-drivers.

Oddly enough, MR TOM didn't come round yesterday either...for the first time in...I cannot remember...so what can I surmise apart from the fact that the 'radio-controlled' black and white cat was also seen as NWO harassment and has now been stopped.

We shall see what further developments await this country. What will happen to PRINCE CHARLES? Will he be made to pay for his treasonable action?

Other notes:

I remembered something more about seeing the 'act of treason' at BUCKINGHAM PALACE last night...I had viewed the future...with MARK...but I had seen more than he wanted me to...I didn't dare lie because we were telepathic with each other...he asked me if I had seen the two courtier programmers escape and I said 'yes, because they did that 'son of G-d' sign'...and he looked at me strangely...then said 'you were not supposed to 'see' that far'.

He then made other comments about how my (computer) programming hadn't worked...it should have made me 'stop' just before that particular event...I wasn't supposed to have seen that 'symbol'...still less to know what it meant and how it was the most deadly weapon in mind control.

He started to talk to himself in terms of making a note to have another look at my programming...

Naturally I omitted to tell him what I had done with the Commanding Officer - after the courtier programmers had made that symbol at the two Royal Military Guards and stopped them in their tracks.

Other notes:

I had a telepathic message from MR PUTIN last night - he loves his TIGER CUB more than any other 'pet' he has ever had (he had never liked 'cats' before)...he gets up early to feed her raw meat...she is ravenous in the mornings...and after gorging herself...she then jumps up onto his knee whilst he is working upon his computer...like a big domestic cat...she sees him as her parent figure now. He knows that he will have to give her away soon because she will be too large and too dangerous to keep as a 'pet'...and was considering the options. He has been telling me about this for some time...what would be best...naturally to release her back into the wild (rather than declawing and detoothing her to keep her as a pet - or worse, to give her to a zoo)...so he has found a 'community' of the same sort of tigers in Tibet, he says...and plans are afoot to integrate her back into the wild there...he tells me that it is so amusing to see her 'learn about the world' in the garden...she terrifies the dogs...but she is interested in everything...catching flies...sniffing the bushes/flowers whatever...

Other notes:

I pulled this book out of a library shelf in the Sci-Fi section...for no apparent reason other than that the title interested me (I was later on to realise that I had read it many years ago and that it had been used as 'programming'):

COUNTER-CLOCK WORLD

PHILIP K DICK

www.voyager-books.com

ISBN: 978 0 00 712770 2

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First published in 1968 - this is a Sci Fi tale of a world where people are born old and die young...where THE LIBRARY is the most powerful and feared organisation in the world...it is in charge of expunging the written records of events which have 'no longer happened'...because everything is going 'backwards'.

I remember being made to read this to learn the principle ILL lesson that the LIBRARY controls your life...it writes your 'lifescript' and 'story'...'you are what you read'...a programmer gives you a book to read and you have to 'be' that character, 'follow' that plot-line...act it out. This sort of

programming begins young...

As a girl, you will have been given a fairystory...perhaps CINDERELLA (Rimington's programming)...or LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD (Shana's programming)...or in my case 'THE PIED PIPER OF HAMLYN because once the MI6 programmers had found out that I couldn't/wouldn't go over the RAINBOW, they allocated me that fairystory to make me feel alienated, guilty, sad...I was like that poor little 'crippled boy' who has to go back to join the world of adults alone (without his friends) because the 'POOR FAIRIES' castle door in the side of the mountain...closes before he can get to it - shutting him out from POOR FAIRY land forever.

CRUTCHES were to figure in my programming...as HENRI PEULEVE...left paralysed from the waist-down in a pool of my own urine - after the POWERGEN programmers had taunted me to get up and walk upon CRUTCHES...which I couldn't do because the floor was too slippy...they jeered at me as if I were PEULEVE (who had managed to make himself crutches after breaking his legs by jumping out of a plane which flew too close to the PYRENNEES - he couldn't use his parachute - however he was nursed back to health by a village family and then proceeded to organise an army in the mountains, against the ILL NAZIS)...the programmers were spitting venom, sneering and deriding 'PEULEVE' who couldn't get up and walk upon his crutches...and I had no idea of what any of it was about...I was only 16 years old.

IVAN DUBCEK in Prague, shared the same identification with THE PIED PIPER fairytale...but for more obvious reasons...he had been paralysed for life, down one leg...after having fallen off a sledge in Czechoslovakia...whereupon the subsequent 'operations' throughout his young life - had butchered his lower spinal column...and I wonder now...he was an incredibly strong character...somebody who would have fought ILL programming tooth and nail...he was obviously affiliated to MR PUTIN in Prague...having won a MOSCOW UNIVERSITY scholarship in his youth...IVAN'S mother was tremendously Catholic...and he had a hatred of the Jews...I questioned him upon that one...anti-Semitism was rife in Slovakia...but I wonder now...had he been in the hands of those false NAZI Jews - those like SPIELBERG/BRICHTO/KUHIWCZAK/LOWRY and so on? It seems likely...

Other notes:

I am impatient...the waiting is intolerable...I want this all to be over soon...at present, I have my father who has threatened to call the POLICE if I do not take my blogspot about him down by today...I also have PRINCE CHARLES on my back in relation to vacating this flat...i.e. a COURT

Summons is supposed to materialise at some point...I just want this all over NOW...these people dealt with...imprisoned...hospitalised...whatever it takes...a bullet through the head...I am past caring.

It is funny...but I FEEL like a tiger cub in captivity...padding around this flat...and that was what TOMLINSON had programmed me as at the TEMPLAR CASTLE (see previous notes)...I was the 'CUB' to his big 'DADDY TIGER'...he kept on reminding me 'you are just a CUB...' as in you are not as powerful as myself. He pointed out the ILLUstration of the MASSIVE full grown TIGER.

What will the Police say if my father does ring them up? I suppose FISHWICK/PRINCE CHARLES will have given him the number of a very ILL person in the force and probably quite high up...therefore one can say that this is yet another STING operation...more of CHARLES' ILL will be exposed...they do not see that they have lost the game...more to the point...that they lost it a long time ago.

I will not open the door to anybody. Nor will I talk to anybody...the ILL are all now beneath my contempt and it doesn't matter what 'badge' or ID they are carrying - I shall treat them all the same. NOBODY is allowed into this flat - from this point on. Anybody who taps upon this front door and who starts to harass me through the glass, will be ignored.

I suppose that the events of the last 24 hours...have shown up one important point...that PRINCE CHARLES is insane...and will STOOP to anything in order to try to secure his succession to the BRITISH THRONE. Does the UK want a 'King' who is insane? Do they want a man who has to pee into the hand-held bottle of his Valet? A man who tried to murder his own mother?

Other notes:

It makes me wonder about others who passed 40 years old...woke up to what their fathers had done to them and tried to take them to Court for paedophilia...whereupon the ILL ganged up upon them...and the case was thrown out of court...how dreadful...it is uncomtemplatable...

The ILL would then have tried to prove that this person was insane - and if they were successful in that, they would have then had them hospitalised - in order to 'punish' them i.e. to brutalise them with ECT/drugging/torture.

At least the QUEEN now sees that this has to end...but she now has to deal with her insane son, who should have been institutionalised, a long time ago.

Besides, he is only a puppet under mind control - a SPUDNIK - for those like MARK...i.e. MARK'S friends who were the courtiers...those who knew how to operate the OMEGA symbol...the two men that MARK was trying to protect...but who got shot.

Yet in desperation PRINCE CHARLES tried to have his own mother murdered...to ensure his puppet status as KING...

It is all SO clear now, isn't it CHARLES?

(Prince Charles has been howling down the network in a pathetic way 'I cannot stand this woman, I cannot stand this woman...' so many of the ILL seem to have adopted this 'phrase'.)

It is all so very clear - you pathetic little animal - you were the driving force behind the murder of LADY DIANA - weren't you?

Your 'Dad' might not have liked her...and he got publicly castigated for that one - but it was you who really HATED her, wasn't it. You were the one who was constantly humiliated in Public as the people clamoured to shake her hand...chat to her...you were the one who had to drag your feet behind her...nobody noticed you, did they?

You, MANNINGHAM-BULLER, RIMINGTON...MARK would have agreed to it all...you were behind one of the very worst assassination plots of this Century.

I should have guessed a long time ago...having seen PRINCE CHARLES in the crowd - watching me being made to fight as a 'gladiator' at the TEMPLAR CASTLE. He didn't want anybody to recognise him...furtive, secretive...yet playing the 'bumbling fool' in Public...a harmless eccentric...anything but 'harmless'...

The PRESS seemed to have got his number...that Australian woman journalist openly talked about the madness of PRINCE CHARLES upon MARR'S breakfast show...how CHARLES penned so many letters to GORDON BROWN who would throw them in the bin...he wouldn't even bother to read them...and one can see why...CHARLES was trying to run the country as an old-style MONARCH - he was trying to tell the PRIME MINISTER what to do.

I wonder what CAMILLA will do with PRINCE CHARLES?

She looks like a real 'toughie' to me - rather like HENRIETTA - if I were her, I would institutionalise CHARLES, get him to sign away 'power of attorney' and live off his money.

PAT ANDREW rather liked CAMILLA - she didn't see her as a 'wicked witch'...which she was obviously going to be painted as...because CHARLES had behaved so abominably to DIANA in relation to his obsession with CAMILLA but one can hardly blame that one on CAMILLA.

CAMILLA had been born and bred as a ROYAL WHORE...and she had been made to know her 'place' in the ILL pecking order from childhood...being known socially as a 'Royal Whore' - I do not suppose that would rest too easily with anybody's ego but she managed to make jokes about it in her youth.

I bet that they have ALL got their knives out for you now, CHARLES but I wouldn't bother trying to murder her (CAMILLA) she is obviously too savvy about the way you are - you would never get away with it.

Of course...this is what it has always been about...the SUCCESSION TO THE THRONE and the fact that PRINCE CHARLES believes that he cannot be KING without continuing MIND CONTROL and having ROYAL SLAVES.

The original scripts that we had been made to learn and act out at POWERGEN in 1980...those appertaining to the DARK KNIGHT (Usborne Puzzle book) i.e. TOMLINSON who was to make a 'bid' for the throne but is then to be defeated by PRINCE CHARLES...the whole thing was set up to be a 'rite of passage' for PRINCE CHARLES in a very ILL game.

SCARLETT and RIMINGTON showing me my supposed ancestry in 1980 - from Spanish Royalty and how I must NEVER touch the 'jewels of the House of Aragon'...and one can bet that the others who had been entrapped upon that course, would have been told something similar...they would all have had hidden ties with ROYAL EUROPEAN HOUSES.

It was all about the extreme paranoia of the PORPHYRIACS...relating to their tenuous claim to the BRITISH THRONE.

It was also something that those like MARK ROCKEFELLER/RICKENBACH knew about...but upon a far more calculated level...DNA testing (as IRV RAIBLE had told me in Jerusalem) was a way of proving a better claim to a Royal Household than the WINDSORS (and subsequently to any 'Royal Throne' in Europe)...and the money/inheritance/titles/property/land that went with it.

However, I was put into this FLAT 3 as a replacement for TOMLINSON and so I suppose, in a way, I became the DARK KNIGHT...or rather 'BATMAN' went off to do his own thing

and I got stuck here...with the mad PRINCE CHARLES attacking me...to claim his right to accession.

Anyway, CHARLES has now been told by his MOTHER that he has to pay back the HARRY POTTER money - and that he has to stop mind control programming. So do as your MOTHER tells you, CHARLES. She is the QUEEN OF ENGLAND after all.

Further persecution of myself will only result in greater humiliation for you. GET REAL.

WAKE UP AND SMELL THE COFFEE.

I can now see why it took so long for me to pinpoint PRINCE CHARLES...how this has been so long and drawn out...as I said to the BRITISH ARMY...'just follow me around and the ILL will constellate around me - I will draw them out of the woodwork for you'...and I slowly drew them out...wherever I went...

However, like MOHAMMED EL FAYID...I never suspected PRINCE CHARLES...not when you have a much bigger 'villain' in the vicinity...who is widely known for being off his nut...i.e. PRINCE PHILIP...however, PRINCE PHILIP had little to lose...he doesn't care...he will only ever be the QUEEN'S consort...why would he bother to bump off Diana? He had nothing to gain by doing so.

All I knew was that BRITISH INTELLIGENCE had been told to murder DIANA...and that it went all the way up to the top...to the CROWN. Naturally, one assumed that meant PRINCE PHILIP.

However, it was only PRINCE CHARLES who had everything to gain by her murder...he was to be the new KING...he wanted complete control over his sons and he didn't want DIANA having any more children...putting aside 'armaments' contractors who would also have wanted her dead and would have argued their case in relation to her landmines campaigning - however, these 'companies' wouldn't have been able to authorise her death in such a way...it had to be done by ROYAL ILL command.

The top ILL at the TEMPLAR CASTLE all knew it. They all worked for BRITISH INTELLIGENCE. TOMLINSON had actually been at the scene of the crime - upon his big black motorbike and he KNEW who was in the ambulance to take her away i.e. if DIANA didn't die on impact...there was a British Intelligence operative (TOMLINSON said SCARLETT) in the ambulance, who was there to 'manage' DIANA until they got to the VERSAILLES gardens. TOMLINSON took a photograph of this man, for blackmail purposes i.e. if the ILL tried to pin her murder upon him as a 'dissident MI6 officer'

living in France. TOMLINSON had chipped HENRI PAUL before the event.

PRINCE PHILIP was the oddest one of the lot to me...in 1980 - he appeared to be the only 'sane' one present at that ROYAL LUNCHEON given for BRITISH INTELLIGENCE and their new ROYAL mind control slaves. The QUEEN however, wasn't present.

In terms of character - he was the only one who appeared to have any sort of functioning 'intelligence' at all and he was despairing/scathing of his offspring, who ignored him.

Other notes:

So like the BUSH administration - the basic idea was that you ran your 'puppet government' in the UK - as mind control slaves who were easily blackmailed i.e. had some extreme vice e.g. Cocaine addicts, paedophiles - therefore, people who jumped, every time you pulled the strings.

One can begin to understand why PRINCE CHARLES assumed that he should be able to tell GORDON BROWN what to do...and kept on trying to do just that.

However, some people destined for 'high office' were too strong-minded to be blackmailed in such a way...MR PUTIN for example, told me that he would have probably ended up an alcoholic (vodka being so prevalent in 'meetings')...but for the stomach ulcer that he had developed in his early teens...he therefore decided to be a teetotaler, to avoid such pain. 'Addiction programming' obviously didn't work on some people, as much as the ILL had hoped.

Other notes:

TIGER programming...I hate this idea of 'animal alter' programming...my sister as a 'kitten'...the FRIENDS actresses as 'kittens' i.e. in baby girl alters.

I wonder if TIGER programming is linked to 'slowing down time'?

TIGERS have exceptionally quick reflexes...I remember TOMLINSON as a 'rabbit' in my dream and his 'speedy gonzales' reflexes...I do not personally possess quick reflexes - apart from the usual 'netball team' skills...but I wonder if this is to do with 'watching the bullet hit the ground in slow motion and being able to get out of the way before it hits the ground'? This has been the weirdest memory of all and something that MR ICKE backed up...he had also had this phenomenon happen to him, whilst saving a goal in a football match.

I wonder if MR PUTIN is thinking about letting me go and live in TIBET? It may be one of the poorest countries in the world but certainly one of the most interesting...and I desperately wanted to go there whilst I was in CHINA...but having had the memories back from that visit in 1980...my interest is now tempered with caution...the 'city of the DEAD'...would I really want to visit there again?

So why aren't my 'TIGER CUB REFLEXES' working in this FLAT 3? Why haven't I found myself a place of safety and sanctuary? Possibly because this is still the safest place for me to be...and I am 'counting time'...biding my time here...until it is safe to move.

Other notes:

I bought a rotisserie CHICKEN yesterday at SOMERFIELD...noting that the chickens were abnormally small...and figured that they were probably battery-farmed and stuffed full of antibiotics...if not GM 'chickens'...I didn't eat most of it and it made me feel a bit sick...

Perhaps this was because of a few things...it brought back a clump of memories...the worst of which was remembering that ILL RITE where they had roasted a child upon a spit...but also the fact that the ILL had referred to us as ROAST CHICKENS upon programming in 1980...additionally, BOGDAN WASILEWSKI had bought a 'garlic' roast chicken from the Rotisserie at UBELGA supermarket, upon the second time that I was to meet him in Katowice...later on, I was to recommend this 'garlic chicken' to MR PUTIN and his men...it set his stomach ulcer off...so I offered to make a vegetable soup (that I used to make for my mother, to sooth her ulcer) but was feeling too ill to do so and therefore instructed Griezek upon how to make it...talked him through it...a massive vegetable soup with pearl barley...he made it so well that the RUSSIANS forced him to become their 'soup cook'...a role that he hated...upon the 4th floor. Mr PUTIN said that the soup reminded him of his childhood - at his grandmother's Dacha in the countryside.

Other notes:

So this has all been about the ROYAL ACCESSION to the BRITISH THRONE...from the very beginning.

I remember now - of course it was MARK who had told me the sum...£236 billion...this is how much the ROYAL FAMILY thought that they were worth.

£236 billion.

One can see just how high the stakes are.

I can now understand IRV RAIBLE'S fate (or almost) after he had arranged a 'visit' to the WC...the Dukes of Wiede, in relation to his DNA claim - his mother was a descendent of this family but had moved to the USA...and how he had nearly been blown up in TERMINAL 4 of MILAN airport afterwards. IRV was of the opinion that he had more of a claim to their main CASTLE and lands, than the existing descendents.

One thinks that the Sicilian/Italian mafia are the only ones capable of such acts of terrorism...in relation to the blowing up of Falconi over a viaduct. One sees the BRITISH ROYAL family as a 'bunch of duffers' who could never really get anything together...but they are collectively worth far more than the Cosa Nostra...the stakes are much higher.

In relation to the money that I am asking to be repaid...it is a drop in the ocean...even if I asked for 13 billion...it is a small amount in comparison to what the ROYALS really have...yet this has enraged PRINCE CHARLES out of his mind...because I have also been asking for the abolition of mind control slavery...ROYAL mind control slavery.

I suppose it must cause a bit of a dilemma and has made me many enemies...not least, those who received their 'HARRY POTTER' annual million pound bonuses every year...as DALDRY told me...or those who worked upon the editorial side i.e. for MANNINGHAM-BULLER and MARTIN AYRES...

ROWLING has been very well-paid as an actress...and has had a good 10 years out of it...visiting countries she would never have been able to visit - luxury accommodation...meeting those like NELSON MANDELLA and so forth...but now it has to end.

I would never have even given an interview...I would have hated any public attention...the ILL wanted the whole roadshow...however those like PHILIP PULLMAN seemed to get away with doing the minimal, in terms of promoting his work...an author should have their privacy respected.

I wonder about my parents now...a mere £80,000 isn't much of a repayment for my 'slave work' is it now? I bet my parents must be in a bit of a quandry over that one...but it would have been necessary as a cover-up...they couldn't have benefitted too much or that might have looked very suspicious (they never did any Private Practice as doctors)...and they would have been threatened extensively, to keep quiet.

This isn't exactly a good advertisement for selling your kids

into ROYAL MIND CONTROL SLAVERY is it?

Your kid hits the 'jackpot' and you only get £80,000 p.a. as a reward.

One can see that many men were groomed/conditioned to think in the above way...CATHY O' BRIEN states that her father was having children - with the main idea of then selling them into mind control slavery...the quickest way to get rich quick and make a 'decent' life for himself. RAY FISHWICK was obviously of a similar frame of mind:

"You don't need to go outside. You can grow your own" he said laughingly to my father, sitting on a beach in Wales - upon a joint family holiday...as two teenage girls in bikinis walked past...he was referring to his own daughters, who were much younger and pottering around by the sea...in relation to using them for sex.

A HORTICULTURALLY HIDEOUS metaphor but then, that is what ROYAL ILL programming is all about.

I do not suppose my father had any choice but to sell me into ROYAL slavery - he was a slave himself and being run by FISHWICK. One has to see this as 'coercion' because that is what it is in LAW...he was coerced into doing what he did.

Other notes:

Why did MARK want me out of this BRITISH INTELLIGENCE flat by a specific date?

There must have been some BIG reason and to do with his PLANS...regarding the ROYALS.

Would that be something to do with CHARLES acceding to the THRONE?

I bet it is...because TOMLINSON was supposed to be defeated by him...so CHARLES will now be trying to defeat me...and to do that...he would have to get me out of this flat...it affords me some sort of protection...being here...'in the eye of the storm' as MARK said.

I can see more clearly now, what has been happening...so many PLOYS to get me out of this flat by a certain date:

Firstly the most hideous furniture from HAUT DE LA GARENNE was moved in...including the TEMPLAR BARREL which had previously contained pickled dead babies...and I flashbacked to retrieve so many horrible memories...from my childhood as well as from the TEMPLAR CASTLE.

Secondly PETRONELLA (who had been programmed with me as a 'vampire bat' at the TEMPLAR CASTLE) then attacks me, using MI5 techniques - to try to get me arrested and then convicted - the ILL were hoping that this would result in a prison sentence.

Thirdly, I then get my 'marching orders' from MR CHARALAMBOUS, the landlord - even though, as my mother pointed out - how he had got to know of what had happened - is entirely dubious. Firstly COMPASS lied and said that the Police had called them up - they hadn't. Secondly all charges were dropped suggesting that the criminal behaviour was not upon my side, in that particular 'fight'. Thirdly, apparently it was PETRONELLA'S estate agents who had told CHARALAMBOUS...now why would they want to do such a thing? It was all such a bunch of badly concocted lies.

This has all been a concentrated attempt to force me out of this flat.

I am now assuming that this was because MARK wanted me out of this flat before I was to 'remember' what I had seen happen at BUCKINGHAM PALACE in relation to PRINCE CHARLES instructing his top programmers (courtiers) to murder his mother and to make it look like her death was 'natural' or 'accidental'.

Having remembered that one and put it up onto the INTERNET - my father then threatens me with the POLICE and COMPASS tell me that I will have to foot a County Court charge of £150 as well as all other costs (after I have been thrown out of this flat).

Naturally, I can see that my behaviour at this point might seem rather irregular i.e. refusing to pay any more bills or any more rent but having seen through this entire facade...I just want my money back...and I refuse to worry about 'money' ever again...the ILL will pay me back what they have stolen from me and I will stay here until they do.

November 6, 2008 at 4:46 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.flwi.ugent.be/cie/attar3.htm>

"EAST-WEST HEALTHY INTERCULTURAL RELATIONS:
"On Western Tribute to Islamic Civilization: From Harun al-Rashid to Charlemagne and from
the Sons of the Crusaders to the Descendants of
Saladin/Salah al-Din."

by

Extract from the above paper:

HRH. Prince of Wales' statement in 1996 (6) in which he was urging the West "to learn from Islam its wonderful synthesis of the secular and the sacred, and the necessity to learn with our hearts as we do with our heads" (7) , asking Muslim teachers to come over to Britain, in addition to declaring himself as "defender of faith" at large and not only of the Church (8), plus HRH opening of Visual Islamic & Traditional Arts Programme, (V.I.T.A) (9), is an event that has been equally echoed by Christian masses in Europe and America who since 1996 have been organizing marches of apology in each of Turkey, Syria & Lebanon (to be culminated in April 1999 in Jerusalem on the 900th occasion of the subjugation of Jerusalem by the Crusaders) and carrying the slogan "We are sorry" on behalf of our ancestors who have used the name of Christ (PBUH) and the force of the Crusader Church to express everything but the true and tender message of Jesus (PBUH)."

DISCUSS.

November 6, 2008 at 4:54 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The whole paper is worth 'reviewing'e.g.:

"Another point which should be mentioned is a display of this Western promising gesture, this time exhibited by H.H. Prince Claus of the Netherlands in his "broad and dynamic approach to culture" and appreciation of cultures other than those of the "colonial and neocolonial institutions". (19) Moreover, The Observer , on February 18th, 2001, referred to an exhibition by HRH Prince Charles's "Paintings and Patronage", which included other British artists as James Hart Dyke and Christopher Le Brun at a ceremonial banquet in Riyadh which also hosted him as a guest of honour to another art exhibition by HRH Prince Khaled al-Faysal, - if not reflecting that common thread amongst civilizations - was read by the Observer as "the largest-ever cultural exchange between Britain and Saudi Arabia." (20)

19. See <http://www.princeclausfund.nl>.

20. On the Prince of Wales viewing a painting entitled "Asir Beauty in the Painting" and on the Patronage Exhibition opened by himself and Prince Khalid Al-Faisal in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia, see <http://www.princeofwales.gov.uk/gallery/latest/saudipainting.html>, the Prince of Wales has 35 watercolours in the exhibition, alongside 26 oil paintings by Prince Khalid. Other artists whose work is in the show include James Hart Dyke,

who accompanied The Prince of Wales on his last visit to Saudi Arabia, and Christopher Le Brun, 17th February, 2001- The exhibition was first shown in London in June 2000. See also on the Prince of Wales with Prince Khalid Al-Faisal of Saudi Arabia, at the opening of the Painting and Patronage Exhibition which includes paintings by them both, in <http://www.princeofwales.gov.uk/gallery/latest/SaudiKhalid.html>.

November 6, 2008 at 4:56 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Anybody know about CRAMLINGTON and specifically MORPETH?

Does ANDREW TAIT hide out around these parts?

November 6, 2008 at 5:11 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The COURT HOUSE, Morpeth.

An ILLuminati programming site for ALICE IN WONDERLAND 'courtroom' scene.

November 6, 2008 at 5:19 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.ssuganda.co.uk/>

It was an 'educational cruise ship' from 1968-1982.

<http://www.ssuganda.co.uk/educ/index.html>

Schoolboy cruises were pioneered in the UK during the 1930's using troopships that were idle during the summer. Inevitably this venture was stopped by the Second World War and unfortunately it was not resumed when peace returned. However, when the Government announced that it would cease trooping by sea in 1960, the British India Steam Navigation Company Ltd. (known as B.I.) decided to convert one of its troopships, MS Dunera to a permanent educational cruise ship.

MS Dunera, of 11,162 tons and built in 1937, was converted to a floating school with dormitory accommodation for the pupils, classrooms, a lecture theatre/cinema, a library and deck space for sports, together with cabin accommodation for teachers and independent cabin passengers. She set off on her first cruise from Greenock on the 12th April 1961 and completed a further 14 cruises that year.

November 6, 2008 at 5:26 AM

 Anonymous said...

What a sick and sordid bunch of lies. The only education programme that we received upon the SS UGANDA was mind control programming - with one lecture before we disembarked at a given location - we only visited a handful of places, in 3 weeks. We were 'at sea' most of the time.

<http://www.ssuganda.co.uk/educ/index.html>

"The SS Uganda soon became popular with her passengers, despite her slightly peculiar motion in heavy seas caused by the extra weight on her upper decks following the conversion. Together with the SS Nevasa, the two vessels, with their distinctive B.I. colours and each carrying around 900 students, soon became a familiar and welcome sight at many European ports.

Students spend days at sea under the control of their teachers, known as party leaders. Activities included lessons during term time, port lectures, deck sports and writing up logs/diaries. Evening entertainment included a disco and a cinema. The party leaders were coordinated by the ship's headmaster and deputies, and the ship also had a staff of matrons and masters at arms to help with ailments and patrol the dormitories. In addition the ship had a well equipped hospital to handle more serious medical problems.

Days ashore were normally either spent on organised coach tours or on independent sight seeing when students would roam cities in groups of five. Summer cruises were mainly to Scandinavia, the Atlantic Islands and the Western Mediterranean while winter cruises were mainly in the Eastern Mediterranean. Initially travel to the Eastern Mediterranean was by train to ports such as Genoa, but this soon changed to charter flights to Venice, Naples, Athens and Malta."

November 6, 2008 at 5:30 AM

 Anonymous said...

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/babushka/2418647760/#DiscussPhoto>

Babushka (GRANNY) has taken a crap photograph of MORPETH bridge.

CRIKEY - not RICK'S KEY now?

November 6, 2008 at 5:35 AM

 Anonymous said...

Check out these MOSAIC collections:

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/nestingemily/sets/72157603966754040/>

"it took so long to love you...but now you are all i think about."

(shells, eggs and oysters - these are sick programming images)

November 6, 2008 at 5:39 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/nestingemily/779526305/in/set-72157603966754040/>

"pods and the like"

Again, hideous - zygote slave programming.

November 6, 2008 at 5:40 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/nestingemily/471731611/in/set-72157603966754040/>

"Some of the things on flickr that make me covety...."

Again sickness around women wanting to get pregnant but never quite manage to carry the child to full-term...because those like RIMINGTON/TOMLINSON abort them beforehand.

November 6, 2008 at 5:42 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

<http://www.flickr.com/photos/nestingemily/465450849/in/set-72157603966754040/>

"my first mosaic- made up of some of my favourites"

Early images from childhood programming to invoke memories of torture.

November 6, 2008 at 5:44 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Doesn't PIOTR KUHIWCZAK make you sick?

Apparently his major research project is:

"...devoted to the study of the impact of translation on the reception of Holocaust memoirs and testimonies. I also study

the impact of censorship on writing and translation, particularly in Central and Eastern Europe."

He is a 'pretend Jew' and a LIAR.

November 6, 2008 at 5:50 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Here are his contact details:

Contact details

Room 108, Humanities Building, University of Warwick

E-mail: P.Kuhiwczak@warwick.ac.uk

Telephone: +44 (0) 24 7652 8170

November 6, 2008 at 5:51 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Apparently he has fooled GUANG DONG UNIVERSITY into giving him some accreditation.

"I am an Honorary Professor at Guangdong University of Foreign Studies and Fellow of the UK Higher Education Academy."

(Yeah, but you are not even a Professor in the UK are you?)

I suppose he must have paid them a lot of money for it.

Even as a lecturer, his students complained that he was useless as a teacher and a linguist.

November 6, 2008 at 5:53 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

He is just a very stupid, nasty little man - why bother about him?

November 6, 2008 at 5:54 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

http://www.ling-ethnog.org.uk/edge_hill_2003_piotr_kuhiwczak.htm

This guy is a liability to any Jewish cause.

November 6, 2008 at 5:57 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

I could hardly walk around today...I can see that my health has now been broken by all of this. I had also chipped one of my front teeth - probably by continuous gum-chewing. I have no money for any sort of dentistry - necessary or cosmetic.

However, I bolster myself up with thoughts of: when those bastards have finally got round to paying all of my money back - I will check into a health farm for 3 months - or something like that.

I can hardly be bothered to cook anymore. I simply keep myself to a regime of: you MUST eat vegetables at least once every two days. I used to love cooking and now I have no time at all for it - but then I have no money for different ingredients and so it is a case of simply buying a portion of cut-price minced beef - frozen 'casseroles vegetables' in a plastic bag and a jar of 'chilli con carne' sauce. I hate this but I cannot be bothered - too tired. Besides my oven doesn't work - I can only heat up things. I do not even like to eat the things that I cook to eat anymore but figure that as long as I eat healthily - I should pull through this.

This is what the ILL have done to me. Those like SPIELBERG who stole my money - kept me in utter poverty - on the verge of being homeless for most of my life - and then, to add insult to injury - decided to make a private ILL film out of it - for other NAZIS to enjoy.

PRINCE CHARLES...MARTIN AYRES...ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER...STELLA RIMINGTON...RICHARD TOMLINSON...MARK RICKENBACH/ROCKEFELLER...ANDREW MARR...also conspired to abuse me in this way...there were so many of them...but the above were the main ones...

At least I managed to expose the lot of them for it though...and in this 'relative' place of safety...'the eye of the storm'.

Additionally, I managed to stay in this flat...until THE 5TH OF NOVEMBER...which triggered the memory about TREASON...I have no idea why this memory wasn't triggered last NOV 5TH...but perhaps it is because this happened recently...PRINCE CHARLES and his COURTIER...

I am quite sure that the memory is real. I can see the QUEEN quite clearly, in her slip...terrorised by those two men - it was in one of the rooms with two large windows, overlooking a old large courtyard - completely empty and 'clean' stones/cobbles - it was BUCKINGHAM PALACE, I am almost certain - the room was on the ground floor - there appeared to be a fireplace opposite to the door...you walked into the building (from the courtyard) and turned right to get into this

first room - I have no idea what the QUEEN was doing in there - it obviously wasn't her bedroom - a sort of sitting room.

In 2001 MARK had wanted me to view the future again...for some reason - the last time had been in 1994.

This wouldn't have been something that he had scripted, surely? I must have some 'gift' in terms of being able to enter a zone where I can do this - see the past, present and future.

Anyway, he either used a drug and/or mind control trigger to bring up this 'ability'...and I will wake up to it - sooner or later.

Mainly because I could CHANGE the future and he didn't notice me do it.

Even odder...I went further and 'viewed' what happened later (without telling MARK)...and saw the ROYAL MILITARY Senior Officer being interviewed...poor man...he had no idea why he had shot the two courtiers but said that a voice in his head which wasn't exactly a voice (it never is - not with telepathy - it works in a different way - it is 'soundless') had told him to do so...

I suppose that must have made him sound crazy...but in fact, it was me...I had told him to do it because I knew that these two criminals would escape otherwise...they knew too many mind control commands...it would be impossible to keep them in any LONDON jail or military barracks.

If the bodies can be found and identified - I have no idea where they were taken to...or what happened to them subsequently...but one hopes that there were some records...and DNA records to give some clues as to their true ID.

As far as I am concerned...a 'son of G-d' programmer is an imbecile and something less than human...they do not deserve any normal 'court hearings'...anybody who can stand in front of their victims nailed to crosses and dying upon them...and hold up the OMEGA signal to programme them...as the hearts of their victims give out and they 'die' to then be revived if it is possible i.e. that the programmers around, get them down off the cross in time, in order to start their hearts again...I am sorry but give me a gun and I would shoot the lot of them...every single 'son of G-d' programmer.

Other notes:

Can you believe it?

ROGER from COMPASS just came round - he rapped on the door - he saw that I was in - I didn't answer the door.

He then TRIED TO LET HIMSELF IN.

The oddest thing is that during all of this time - he never said a word.

He had put his face up to my window - in order to see me cooking in the kitchen but he never uttered one word.

He then kept trying the key in the lock.

He kept jamming the key in the lock, as I continued to cook my lunch...finally he gave up and left.

Isn't that against ALL legalities?

The oddest thing is that during all of this time - he never said a word.

He has now left. At first I thought that he might go back to his car and get some tools to try and get the lock out but luckily, he hasn't re-appeared.

Also I do not know if he had the old key to the flat or the new ERA one. I wasn't taking any chances whilst I am in this flat, as I have already outlined - I put the catch on the lock up and stick a metal pin in under it - so that even if somebody has the ERA key - they cannot get in.

What am I to do with these bastards?

Other notes:

This has rather shaken me up.

I suppose I have to realise that I am up against the biggest and most evil criminals in the Western world...and that I have to keep on my guard.

I suppose that I knew that subconsciously yesterday - that I really had to keep my guard up today...because I had got a book out of the library yesterday - about some ILL serial killer in the USA...it had been left out for me...the man had done pretty much what RIMINGTON and TOMLINSON have been doing for all of their lives...I suppose I needed a 'reminder'...these people are more than 'highly dangerous'...

The book in question was:

BEYOND CRUEL
THE CHILLING TRUE STORY OF AMERICA'S MOST SADISTIC

KILLER
BY STEPHEN G. MICHAUD
ISBN: 13 978 0 312 94251 9 50699
ISBN 10 0 312 94251 6
9 780312 942519

I haven't bothered to look at it...I have no idea what the man did and I do not care to know...I shall take it back tomorrow...I can now see that I borrowed it from the library yesterday as a 'reminder' i.e. REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE DEALING WITH.

I should have expected an ILL ATTACK today - it was silly of me to arrive home, thinking...the ILL haven't attacked me today...one day of respite. They had to attack me whilst I was at my lowest ebb.

What would I have had to expect...if I had let ROGER in? What if he had been able to let himself in?

Extreme bullying - where is the money - get your things out now - just pure thuggery - that is what he had been sent round to do - or worse. I do not even want to think about it.

Thank goodness I have been on my 'guard' and changed the locks (if he hasn't been given a key for the ERA lock).

This is such a f***ing nightmare.

But I will NOT move and I will NOT be chased out until the ROYALS/ROCKEFELLERS have paid back my HARRY POTTER money IN FULL.

It is quite inexplicable that the guy didn't make a sound...he made no attempt to engage me in conversation...he rapped twice, impatiently and then tried to let himself in - he was simply intent on getting into the flat...and presumably trying to terrorise me into leaving.

Why didn't he say a word?

Because he was in some terrible 'alter' - I could sense that through the door.

Once a flat is in your 'tenancy' - you have rights as a tenant. NOBODY - not even the landlord should use a key in the lock - unless you have agreed to an 'interview' beforehand and then the point is, that you let them in and not vice versa. ROGER from COMPASS had sent me no email requesting an 'appointment' to talk to me...he simply tried to FORCE ENTRY into my rented flat, knowing that I was in the flat, at the time. This is pure thuggery and harassment.

Come on MR PUTIN/CIA how much more of the CRAP do I have to suffer? I have suffered all of my life...and yet I still get more shit, more filth from the ILL thrown at me...it has to END NOW.

Arrest PRINCE CHARLES...send him off to an asylum/institution in SCOTLAND...off to Siberia...a Gulag or worse...what about Guatanemo Bay? One of the few people who would REALLY deserve to be incarcerated there.

I really have had enough of this SHIT.

I am still laughing. What else can one do?

BUT IT HAS TO END NOW.

If you do not support me then you are as bad as the rest of them and DAMN you all.

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH.

Other notes:

I wonder if ROGER was sent by my father? It would suggest a long line of ILL TEMPLAR connections...PRINCE CHARLES...FISHWICK...my FATHER...and finally COMPASS who is unlucky enough to rent out ILL programming site properties.

ROGER worked in the MIDDLE-EAST for many years, his son was probably upon the same mind control course as myself...a similar age...his son told me that he hardly ever saw his father as a child...he was 'out there'...making money in whatever oil country wanted him...I do not know in what capacity...again the old OIL CULT connection...

Other notes:

What I do not get is why the ILL are still so desperate to get me out of this flat?

Okay - the obvious reason is that I am now refusing to pay any rent or bills...HA HA...but I consciously decided that this was the BEST way to SHAME them...to tell them that I wouldn't pay a penny to any ILL BRITISH company again e.g. BRITISH GAS/BT...until they had paid my money back in full.

For the record: I WILL NEVER PLAY THE ILL GAME...

I was thinking about KATHLEEN this morning and how lucky she was...if you can count being murdered by the ILL as 'luck'...because she didn't have to 'know' or to 'see' all of this, whilst living some terrible human existence, that RIMINGTON

had prepared for her.

We have to leave this plane of existence at some point - but some of us - by virtue of being so evil - have to stay upon this 'hell on earth' and to suffer...RIMINGTON'S soul is already dead...she has no 'flight ticket' out of here...the same goes for so many others...a human life is very short...an eternal life, is well, eternal.

You have to EARN your flight ticket out of here...and none of the ILL have done so.

I am sorry to pour cold water upon your JESUIT ideas that if you PAY enough money in indulgences...that the PRIEST will say a few magical words just before you die, to exonerate you from ALL of your sins...

I am sorry to do the same for the SEPHARDIM/ASHKENAZIM...you get 'SHARON' in to sing for your soul and cover up the mirrors...piss off...you are still damned...every way you look at it.

G-d isn't a 'snake' that SHARON can 'charm'.

Although to the ASHKENAZIM...they obviously think that this is the case - just like the DNA.

MARK couldn't see what I could see (whilst in that peculiar 'see everything' state)...therefore he thought that G-d didn't exist...only he did, in that state...ergo, he was a G-d.

All I can say is...MARK, a PHILOSOPHY COURSE and PSYCHOANALYSIS might have been very beneficial to you as a teenager...(but not FREUDIAN - that would have screwed you up further - were you put through that?).

I could 'see' far more in that 'see everything state'...and knew that I was on the outer rims of something massive...but benign...I had gone into a space which most humans never reach...but I was not 'threatened'...nor was I made to feel 'not at home' in it...

However, I know that telepathy is real - I went into SCARLETT'S MIND and influenced him...as I did the military commander at BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

I went into that 'space' and could do anything that I wanted. I was controlled by MARK who couldn't do what I could do...to a lesser extent I was controlled by TOMLINSON who couldn't do what I could do at all...and then RIMINGTON who was just an out-of-control S/M 'nursey/protector' of the cult...who had insane NAZI IDEALS...but was allowed to 'control' TOMLINSON who could do what I couldn't do (or

hadn't been taught to do) which was to trap souls.

The above makes sense to me in my own mind...but it is difficult to put it down...how can those who are 'animals' like RIMINGTON get to control those like TOMLINSON and myself who can do things way beyond the normal limits of human ability? Because they have been allowed to do so by the scientists who have been experimenting upon those like TOMLINSON and myself..

Other notes:

In relation to ROGER from COMPASS trying his KEY in the LOCK...and it not fitting.

I had the odd idea that he had the OLD key and the NEW key...but he couldn't make either of them work.

He therefore had to SUBMIT.

Other notes:

I have just had a call from the HEALTH CENTRE who want me to call them back to book an appointment and that I should call them back upon this number:

01255 201299

The woman said her name so fast that I couldn't get it...she said 'MIZZY' and then a surname...but no idea what - she obviously didn't want me to know her name...at the end of the phone call, she then repeated that I should call her upon this number and ask for 'MIZZY'.

Is this regular practice for any NHS centre?

The woman didn't mention WHICH health centre it was...or where it was located...I shall put down the whole message left upon my ansaphone in full because it was so suspicious.

I changed my 'doctor' to the HEALTH CENTRE in HARWICH but have had no contact with them at all...basically because I haven't been sick.

Why is this centre now ringing me up? Patients queue to be seen, in there. Haven't the doctors/admin staff got anything better to do than to chase up those registered with them, who are WELL?

This is an obvious breach of CONFIDENTIALITY.

My father has been putting pressure upon the MEDICAL PROFESSION in any way that he knows how...as a RETIRED

doctor...but also a TEMPLAR under mind control.

Other notes:

Early Friday morning....

I decided to go to bed early yesterday...after so many ILL attacks yesterday...firstly the surprise attack from ROGER from COMPASS...trying to force entry into this flat...secondly my mother ringing me up to leave a message upon the ansaphone - to tell me that ROGER had been round and that I had to get out of the flat now...and then this strange woman called MIZZY from a Health Centre asking me to book an appointment.

Then at 10.30pm - somebody else started to rap on my door - naturally I ignored them. They continued to do so...and so I got out of bed to look outside at the cars - it was then that my FATHER appeared under my window. He shouted up at me:

"You have to get out of that flat NOW."

I shouted back at him:

"Don't be silly. I have tenancy rights. Shut up and go home or I will call the Police."

He left.

It is incredible isn't it? None of these people have made any attempt to find me anywhere else to live (apart from COMPASS who offered me a flat from which RIMINGTON had planned to defenestrate me i.e. to have me murdered - she had made that quite plain)...and yet they figure that they can try to enforce entry into the flat, come round and shout at me from the pavement outside EAGLE HOUSE to 'get out now'.

Apart from the illegality of all of this - I haven't even had a COURT SUMMONS yet - never mind a 'court date' as it were and so NO eviction order at all so far...they are all going insane around me and starting quite severe harassment techniques.

For a start off 'confidentiality' in relation to 'NHS' has now been broken. My father must have applied pressure via some ILL doctors in the Health Service - when in fact MY FATHER is the one who needs psychiatric care.

My parents know that I registered at the HARWICH CLINIC after leaving the ARDLEIGH practice and so they will have tried to apply some pressure there but heaven knows how

they did it.

So we have a breaching of 'confidentiality' in the NHS - we have a breaching of tenancy rights by COMPASS attempting enforced entry whilst I was in the flat. We have harassment by phonecalls and 'shouting' outside upon the street.

What more do I have to put up with?

(Even worse, my mother's tone of voice upon the ansaphone - she sounded like she was enjoying 'hunting me down' like some animal - it was 'sport' to her - the enjoyment in her voice as she threatened me, was quite tangible).

These people are ANIMALS and not me. They are criminals of the highest order and are terrified. I have severely scared the lot of them by exposing so much about them and so now they are engaged in 'mobbing' me.

This all goes back to exposing RAY FISHWICK and PRINCE CHARLES doesn't it? That is what really set them all off.

I suppose my mother will frame it all to her friends as 'Emily is just like Bobby's wife who went mad - she used to scream naked at the postman and so she had to be locked up etc'...but I am not mad and I have done nothing illegal or anything that could be construed as 'mad'.

My mother will now be intent upon having me 'locked up'.

Other notes:

I had an odd dream last night...I was telling RIMINGTON that she had to pay all of my money back and she said that this was SCARLETT'S business and not hers...I suppose that being a 'good friend' of PRINCE CHARLES - that is probably correct.

Additionally, I had a 'shot' of several people standing in a CALIFORNIAN vineyard...these people were supposedly behind this current bout of harassment...why would that be so? Do they 'run' PRINCE CHARLES? I am quite sure that PRINCE CHARLES is quite capable of murdering his wife and his mother, off his own bat - he wouldn't need anybody to tell him to do it.

Other notes:

I went back to bed to sleep a bit more...and that is when the whole thing came to me...I remembered a huge amount more...

I now know why I was under such a big ILL attack yesterday.

Firstly - I saw a group of people in a vineyard in CALIFORNIA. Southern California...inland...I suppose within the vicinity of where that mind control programming base is supposed to be...was it called ALAMO? I have written about this area before...I suppose the grapes are grown there because it is close to the desert - hot and dry.

I got GALL first...then GALLE...then a wine that I have never bought - something like GALLIO & ERNEST...

I then remembered MARK joking about 'the importance of being ERNEST'....this was the main ILL man...the TOP DOG...and as far as he was concerned...in the entire world.

I then remembered how yesterday, I had found RIMINGTON'S 'nesting-Emily' site...this was all about reprogramming me from 'birth'...in the ILL nest.

I then figured: ER-NEST...this is the 'nest' which controls the ROYAL FAMILY. 'Elizabeth Regina'. The GALL...I remembered talking to MARK about 'Gallic arrogance'...this is the FRENCH IO CULT.

I then remembered 'le banque' - a clue in room 29, upon the inside of the cupboard.

I then remembered SCARLETT and RIMINGTON taking me to see RENNES-LE-CHATEAU and my telling them that it was all a hoax...and SCARLETT saying that he had read as such...it was the French Da-daists/Surrealists who had set it all up..

I then thought about my Swiss grandmother...how she had told us all to call her DA-DA...and we did so, for her entire life...apparently our German cousin Sophie had first called her this as a baby and she had liked the name...

I then got deluged with information...I remembered 'le parc'...or 'crap'....the people who lived by the PARK in which arrondissement...I got 13th first...and then 11th behind it...

TOMLINSON and RIMINGTON had taken me to this house in a courtyard - which overlooked a park...and in the kitchen - a man had chopped some of the fingers off, of a small child...this would happen to me if I ever talked about anything I had seen...

The name PEROUCHE...and then a correction...PAROUCHE...les Parouches...THE PARROTS...this is where the main 'communication hub' of the ILL was...in this building...run by the 'parrots'.

I then remembered how my mother would only use a certain

type of sugar in France...it was called in French 'the parrot'...in a highly decorative tin with a parrot upon it...and the sugar came in uneven lumps...it was coarse brown sugar...it looked like lumps of crack cocaine (but wasn't - however, I am sure it was a mind control symbol to keep her quiet about 'the parrots' and what they were up to).

I then began to realise why my father went up to PARIS so frequently...and how he sometimes spent a day there without being able to account for the morning and so forth...

I also remembered how he had looked, last night...shouting up at my window...he looked sly and frightened...how did he know that I would wake up to all of this last night?

Maybe the ILL were simply counting the 'layers of the onion'...after exposing Prince Charles...the next layer of the onion would be 'the parrots'...and they were desperate to stop me from doing that.

Hence the concentrated attack yesterday. I can now understand what danger I was in - if I had let either of those two men into the flat.

The CIA then informed me that they had been working with the French Police since 2001. The French had decided that they were NEVER going to have another WACO in their country again. The ILLuminati cult is against every French ethos - they love their Republic and democracy...they got rid of the 'sun-king' and their aristocracy a long time ago...and now was the time to take action. However, they needed the support of the CIA in terms of Alice/Oz mind control, in order to deprogramme people, to gain as much information as possible. The French were lucky in that their Military/Police forces didn't contain so many ILL infiltrators...so many mind control slaves as is the case, in the UK...but they had to deal with them, all the same.

The French Police controlled and supervised the CIA 'running' of the PARROTS hub...as if nothing had happened...in order to set a trap...to catch everybody upon the databases...and the list is extensive...the amount of people who were then to contact the 'parrots' over the next 6 1/2 years.

Who was the biggest SQUAWKER of the lot?

JOHN SCARLETT - head of MI6.

The CIA/French Police are now in possession of a tape which provides the definitive evidence as to who murdered Diana and why. Apparently the transcript makes very interesting reading but in brief...it was PRINCE CHARLES who had convinced his father that her murder was necessary...it was then PRINCE PHILIP who organised the 'loony tunes'

MASONIC RITUALS...in terms of the time, date, place etc.

However, she was long since dead and that was not the main issue at hand...stopping this paedophile/slave trading/drugs network was...

It also has to be said that MR PUTIN was involved in terms of 'contacting the parrots'...but I do not know the details as yet...

Anyway, the man that I saw in the PARROTS house in Paris...was the one that I could see in the Californian vineyard...in that flash of a group of people standing amongst the vines...he must be the son of either GALLIO or ERNEST...

I wonder if this uncovering of THE communication hub for the ILL...was why the FRENCH POLICE then discovered that MASONIC HALL underground...apparently under an old French Cinema...how fitting...the connection to California and HOLLYWOOD is abundantly clear.

Other notes:

Additionally, I had another 'flash' and that was of various MILITARY COMMANDERS who had made an appointment with PRINCE CHARLES...to tell him that he was now stripped of ALL military power i.e. that he was no longer allowed to give orders to the Army, Navy or Airforce - and naturally not, to the ROYAL MILITARY. The ROYAL MILITARY's duty was and is, primarily to protect the QUEEN. They are now keeping her safe - under constant guard. Most of the Royal Household staff appear to have been 'disbanded'.

Other notes:

The CIA/French Police recognise that the situation regarding this cult is still highly dangerous and volatile - after the PARROTS had been 'got' and this was finally exposed...it sent shockwaves around the Underworld.

However, the situation is now regarded as 'safe' in FRANCE...and the 'angels' have now landed in the UK to sort out this country.

The ILL are now being tracked - it is unlikely that they will be able to escape the country. All (air)ports have now been alerted to a list of their names etc.

The funniest thing is...I 'saw' that MARTIN AYRES had already packed his suitcase...where are you going to run to, MARTIN? South America? You will be lucky if you get that far.

I was scared this morning in bed...my feet began to sweat but then I thought 'what have I got to lose in exposing all of this? Look at my situation.'

I can now see that standing up for myself and my rights - in relation to demanding that I be paid in full for the HARRY POTTER books...gave me the courage to stand my ground in this flat and to continue until I had peeled away the layers of the onion, this far. To then see that this was so enormous...just how far this cult had spread its evil tentacles...that even I began to get scared...and I cannot say that I scare easily...nothing to lose.

What I now want to know is: is ERNEST at the heart of the ILL ONION?

MARK appeared to know the guy well.

Other notes:

I am feeling much better this morning...perhaps I had a 'premonition' that yesterday would be bad news before it actually happened...and that was why I felt so tired and sick in the morning to be then bombarded in the afternoon with ILL threats until 10.30pm at night.

The ILL were going all guns...the ESTATE AGENTS i.e. Roger's attempted 'break-in'...the NHS calling me up...my father had threatened to contact the Police, the day before...my parents harassing me by telephone and upon the pavement outside my window...it was not a good day.

I hope that today will be a better one. I figure it will be - the ILL will be too busy packing their suitcases and wondering what they will say if stopped...and so I would guess that it will be unlikely that they will have time to think about harassing me today. I am 'small-fry' in this situation - now that what appears to be the 'last layer' of the onion, has come off. They will be thinking about their own survival.

I will therefore post this email up on the INTERNET and then have a well-deserved rest i.e. 'afternoon in bed'.

Other notes:

In relation to the woman called 'MIZZY/MISSY' who rang up from an un-named HEALTH CENTRE to leave her telephone number. I can now remember meeting her before, with RIMINGTON.

I have no idea what 'job' or role this woman had but I remember her in some sort of an office...I suppose she might be a Social/Mental Health worker...or Nurse...or simply admin

staff...probably 'admin'...but anyway, when I was introduced to her...RIMINGTON surprised me by her name 'MIZZY'...because I had only associated this before with black, female 'rapper' popstars...and this woman was white, flabby and looked rather staid, boring, middle-aged...not 'trendy' in any way...

I can remember now...she was sitting behind one of the admin desks in the HARWICH HEALTH CENTRE (Rimington had taken me through the door into their 'general office' - although patients are only normally allowed to talk over the counter to the staff on the other side)...now why would RIMINGTON have wanted to introduce me to this woman?

Anyway, it wasn't MIZZY'S desk...even though she pretended it was, at first...but then she needed a pen to write down something that RIMINGTON was saying and she couldn't find one...went through the drawers...saying as she did so, by way of apology 'this isn't my desk'...

So this MIZZY was another ILL 'contact' then - that my father has managed to expose to the general public, by default.

Good grief. I am certainly NOT contacting this woman then - I do not want a 'needle through the eye' or anything else that she might 'deliver'.

I certainly pulled them all out of the woodwork - yesterday.

Other notes:

The CIA tell me to 'expect another ILL attack today'.

WHY? I have had enough - the 'point' has been proved - this is how ILL these people are and what they do in terms of harassment and intimidation. Why do I have to suffer another ILL attack?

What are they going to do this time? Send the Police around to 'have a chat' with me? I will NOT let them in. They will have to get a search warrant or have 'charges' put up against me and try to arrest me again, before anything like that will happen. I am NOT answering the door to anyone.

CIA you have the money and the power to stop this from happening - you will STOP this game now. I will not put up with it for a moment longer.

You have proved how ILL these people are...you do NOT need to prolong my suffering within this flat in order to continue exposing these monsters.

I have done enough, now. I will NOT do anymore. You will

protect me from any further ILL attacks.

Come to think of it...the French Police must have questioned my father several times over the years - since 2001...maybe he has been working for them for years...as an 'insider' to the ILL CULT...maybe I am hoping for too much...but I figure that after the dream about RIMINGTON last night...I sensed that she had turned against the ILL too...I suppose that once you realise how you were conned from the beginning...how your suffering from acute Porphyria was reframed as 'Satanism'...you would get very angry indeed...she had had 'attacks of madness' during which she was not 'liable' for her actions...

Other notes:

Looking back at the TUDORS and the STUARTS and how these families were continuously trying to murder their own sisters, brothers, whoever, in order to attain the THRONE...one can see that PRINCE CHARLES was thinking upon similar lines...not so different from the 'old days' then...I remember DALDRY or was it SCARLETT who commented upon that one...if you lived in an old PALACE with those huge portraits of your 'ancestors' around...the various Kings/Queens of England/Scotland...you would begin to 'live' it...as if you were one of them...a 'race apart'...and most of them were involved in murderous plots, in order to secure their accession to the throne...

Other notes:

Upon writing the above about RIMINGTON...I had a brief flash of something symbolic...LUCIFER falling from the heavens...now who would that be?

ANDREW MARR'S 'feathery gnome'?

Not a FOTHERINGTON now...FOTHERINGTON
SMYTHE...who knows...but I got a few flashes of some man being arrested at his home...

November 7, 2008 at 2:08 AM

 ***Anonymous said...***

I remember RIMINGTON programming us by the sea shore - with the names of top ILL CULT surnames:

ROCK-POOLS

THE ROCKEFELLER AND THE POOLE FAMILY

THE CRABB FAMILY

THE 'SEAWEEED' AS IN DUKES OF WIEDE.

November 7, 2008 at 2:10 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

One of PRINCE CHARLES' 'aides' has just turned up at Harwich Library.

What might he be doing here?

He is well-known to the Press.

November 7, 2008 at 2:12 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

This is what the TEMPLAR 'ciao' company have to say about ERNEST AND JULIO GALLO:

http://www.ciao.co.uk/Ernest_and_Julio_Gallo_Cabernet_Sauvignon__Review_5351864

"Let me be quite dogmatic in my opening remarks. There is no such thing as Ernest & Gallo Cabernet Sauvignon. Rather, the American vintners – E&J Gallo – produce a whole range of wines under a variety of labels from the Cabernet Sauvignon grape. I have more to say about these varieties later, but it is of fundamental importance to understand the differences AND to be clear about what it is you are drinking before you can appreciate any given bottle. The subject of this review is E&J Gallo "Coastal Vineyards" Cabernet Sauvignon 1999. In the past I have had bottles of other "Cabs" from their catalogue including "Turning Leaf" and "Gallo Sonoma".

I recently promised to carry out a small series of reviews of wines which have impressed me over the years. In my time I have tried all manner of wines – red, wine, French, New World, vintage, non vintage – and a few have left a lasting impression; an impression strong enough to tempt me to try again. Even fewer have lingered long enough to persuade me to buy a few bottles to keep in my store. These form the basis of the following reviews. These wines do share a common theme. They are red, medium (but not bargain basement) priced, reasonably easily available, can be found gracing the wine list of a range of restaurants and are dependable across time and space. The bottom line is that when I order a bottle when out for a meal or when choosing an accompaniment for the Sunday roast there is a very good chance I will not be disappointed with my wine.

I do not claim to be a wine expert and will not be tempted to emulate the Goulden-Clarke style rhetoric. However there is a certain language that is necessary in order to attempt to

impart something of the sensory embodiment of a good wine.

THE VINEYARD

There are many fine wineries (some boasting produce that will compete with the best in the world – both in terms of quality and price) in California, ranged along its Pacific coast and further inland. The state now produces 90% of the wine output of the United States and 75% of this comes from the area south of Sacramento – the San Joaquin valley. This area is perhaps 75 miles inland and East of San Francisco and the climate here is reliable and hot.

E&J Gallo founded their business in 1933. Now in his 90s, Ernest maintains a keen interest in the winery. Julio died in 1993. The business remains a family concern (now into its third generation: Matt and Gina) and is based in the neighbouring town of Modesto. It is by far the largest wine producer in the world (its production facilities are themselves the size of a small town) and boasts the biggest bottle factory in the western United States. Much of their blended and table output comes from this area although there are single variety specialist vineyards in the higher hillsides near the town of Lodi. The Company also has a large foothold in the coastal region of Sonoma county, centred around the town of Healdsburg. This area is about 100 miles north of San Francisco. The vintners prize the climate as being perfect for grapes as the cooling influence of coastal fog moderates the heat of the day.

The Cabernet Sauvignon grape is a small late-ripening dark blue/black berry with a thick skin. It thrives, particularly in the coastal regions, in California. It is the fundamental ingredient of the French Bordeaux but its temperamental nature in that country often requires it to be blended with other varieties such as the Merlot. When ripe its juice has an intense colour and flavour with rich tannins – all of which favour long periods of aging in wooden barrels.

THE WINES

As noted above E&J Gallo produce a wide variety of wines from the Cabernet Sauvignon grape. These range in price, taste, body and age from the common red cheap “Cab” so frequently seen on the shelves of the local supermarket to the rare highly prized vintage bottle that will challenge anything from the chateaux of Bordeaux.

It is often the intangible elements of wine production that set the different labels apart. The wine can be a single grape varietal (100% named juice) or a blend. The two “secret” ingredients in the development of taste and flavour are time and oak. The grapes are harvested, crushed, macerated, the juices fermented and the resultant young wine is transferred

into oak barrels to mature and age. This process also promotes a secondary fermentation ("malolactate"), adds tannin and flavours, softens the texture and clarifies the wine. The wood traditionally used comes from either America or France. Usually the longer the wine spends in oak the more expensive it becomes (time, storage, loss from evaporation all increase the costs)

The Spanish are perhaps the most adept at describing this in their labelling where words such as "Crianza" and "Reserva" indicate precisely this process. There is no such system for New World wines and you are left to your own devices if you wish to explore further.

E&J GALLO CABERNET SAUVIGNON: THE RANGE.

Below I have listed the various labels that are produced and obtainable from this Company. Again I emphasise that this is only the Cabernet Sauvignon type: they produce equally large ranges of labels from other grape varieties and even bottles of "plonk" where the variety is not named. In general the list runs from cheapest and least sophisticated to most expensive and mature. I have also indicated the blend; strength; maturation in oak and it's keeping potential in the bottle.

Wine Cellar; Cab: 87%, Syrah: 13%; 13.3% ABV; none; 18-24 months

Turning Leaf; Cab: 100%; 13.5% ABV; 3 months; 18-24 months

Sycamore; Cab: 100%; 13.3% ABV; 18-24 months

Coastal Vineyards; Cab: 86%, vary 14%; 13.5% ABV; 15 months; 2-3 years

Gallo Sonoma County; Cab 87%, vary 13%; 13.9% ABV; 13 months; 2-3 years

Gallo Single Vineyard (Barrelli, Frei, Stephanie); Cab 100%; 14%ABV; 24 months, 5-10 years

Gallo Estate: Cab 100%; 14.7%ABV; 23 months; 5-10 years
It is of interest that "Turning Leaf" (which is the second most common E&J Gallo supermarket label in the UK) is produced from grapes from the Lodi vineyards and has only three months in oak whereas the "Coastal Vineyards" comes from Sonoma County and is in barrels for over a year. Note also that significantly the cheapest variety is not put into oak at all.

THE BOTTLE

"Coastal Vineyards" comes housed in a dark green but otherwise undistinguished wine bottle. It is sealed with a cork – signed by the directors along the side – and then covered with a black metal capsule. It is also recommended that red wine should be opened and poured gently into another vessel (decanter) an hour or two prior to serving. This allows the wine to "breathe" and develop its flavour (exhaust any fusty smell and absorb a little oxygen). It also allows the

separation of any sediment from the bottom of the bottle.

The main front label is a simple affair declaring its origin and bearing Ernest and Julio's signatures. This vintage is 1999. There is a small secondary front label showing an effigy of the two old masters in profile. The rear label gives a brief account (in English, French and German) of the reason for choosing this part of California for the growing of grapes. The winery also recommends serving the wine with filet mignon, duck or grilled vegetables.

THE DRINK

This wine poured a deep ruby red which was crystal clear when examined against a strong light. There was a thin deposit left at the bottom of the bottle. The business end of the cork maintained a strong vinous nose (wine aficionados will tell you that sniffing the cork in a restaurant is sufficient to decide if the contents are 'off') after pulling. There is plenty of black fruit here (cherries, blackberries and blackcurrant) with traces of amyl. There is only a modest hint of oak from the bottle (perhaps the best example of 'oak' is that scent and taste you used to get from Grandma's best sherry).

"Coastal Vineyards" is a full flavoured, full bodied red wine. The first taste is definitely dry (but not tongue-shrivellingly so) rather than sweet. It is generously fruity (as above with the addition of plum jam) and is quite smooth and well balanced. There is a quite pronounced level of oak here (more akin to the Riojas than other Californian Cabernets) with quite a lot of tannin (but it certainly does not make your toes curl!). It is warming and its flavours linger pleasantly on the palate after swallowing.

Kept tightly corked or cool in a stoppered decanter this wine will be just as delicious the next day. I served mine with roast chicken today but it would be equally at home with red meal or strongly flavoured cheese.

Ernest & Gallo is a name whose wines I have enjoyed over the years. I have quaffed bottles of "Turning Leaf" without giving them much of a second thought. There are other labels which repay exploration and savouring (indeed when it was still available and stocked by Sainsbury, the Gallo Sonoma 1993 was my favourite 'special occasion' red wine). "Coastal Vineyards" is in the second category. Its price puts it in the upper end of the supermarket range but after all, you get what you pay for.

Would I buy it again? Perhaps, but in my league table it still rates behind the Navajos Crianza Rioja and the Fetzer Merlot.

AVAILABILITY:

Ernest & Julio Gallo "Coastal Vineyards" Cabernet Sauvignon.

750ml bottle Sainsbury Supermarket £10.99

[NOTE: My star rating is for the particular wine under review. I would rate "Turning Leaf" perhaps 3 1/2* and "Wine Cellar" an average 3*]"

November 7, 2008 at 2:15 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The biggest bottle factory in the West of the USA?

November 7, 2008 at 2:17 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



<http://jobs.gallo.com/whoweare/profile.asp>

MATT and GINA who now apparently run the business of Ernst and Gallo.

MATT doesn't look like the man I saw in my dream (in the vineyard) - that guy was shortish, blondish but frail - this guy looks more 'rotund'.

November 7, 2008 at 2:20 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



"The E & J Gallo Winery currently employs more than 4,600 people and markets its wines throughout the U.S. and over 90 foreign countries, making it one of the largest winemaking operations in the world. The grapes for our wines are grown and harvested in all of California's important wine-producing regions and represent only the very best in quality. The product portfolio is also diverse, encompassing virtually every form of the winemaker's art from fine table and sparkling wines, to distilled, wine-based spirits and beverage wines. The Winery has been active in Sonoma, California, for more than 70 years and its Healdsburg facility includes two, third-generation family members —Matt and Gina Gallo. Gina is a third-generation winemaker and her brother Matt oversees the Sonoma and Napa vineyards."

I am quite sure that I have seen this webpage before though - MARK ROCKEFELLER showed it to me.

November 7, 2008 at 2:22 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



I think that it is Ernst's son Joseph who opened up a sales office in the UK circa 1985...I remember MARK pointing that one out.

November 7, 2008 at 2:25 AM

 Black Rabbit said...



Here is the latest email correspondence with ROGER from COMPASS (I have forwarded it to my mother and father):

Subject: Re: FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE, WEST STREET - ROGER

Date: Friday, 7 November, 2008, 10:38 AM

Hi Roger,

May I remind you that you were technically breaking the law by attempting to break into the flat, using your key.

Additionally, you had NOT given me notice or warning of your visit.

I have not actually broken the law upon any account. I had lost my key and to secure the safety of my possessions and the flat - I had the lock changed.

Please try to keep upon the right side of the law in any future negotiations regarding FLAT 3.

I will be happy to visit your office regarding the matter of keys - however, given your behaviour above I do not feel 'safe' to do so at the present time. Unless I have your solemn promise that you will NOT try to let yourself in again, without any prior consultation with myself, beforehand.

BEST REGARDS

Emily Gyde MA

--- On Thu, 6/11/08,

Hi Emily

To advise you that the application for repossession has now been sent to the County Court office.

This will incur extra costs to yourself.

Also I called at the flat today, but no response from you and found that the lock has been changed, which is contrary to terms of the tenancy unless a key is supplied to us or the Landlord.

Please respond with a date and time when I can visit you at the flat to resolve this matter.

Regards Roger.

November 7, 2008 at 2:47 AM

 Anonymous said...

They are MONSTERS, this is pure bullying and harassment.

November 7, 2008 at 2:48 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Apparently the Prince Charles aide poses as a BT engineer called TIM who comes in now and then to fix things.

November 7, 2008 at 2:51 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Not another TIGER TIM, MI6 programming I suppose - poor bastard.

November 7, 2008 at 2:51 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Do they ever use another name?

What about PHIL or MIKE?

November 7, 2008 at 2:52 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Would you like to sin with Elinor Glyn upon a tiger skin?

An old MI6 'joke'.

November 7, 2008 at 2:52 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Personally, no.

November 7, 2008 at 2:53 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Tiger, tiger burning bright...in the middle of the night...what about those tigers in the GOLLIWOG books that turn into butter?

November 7, 2008 at 2:53 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Was he the 'valet' who had to hold the urine bottle of PRINCE CHARLES?

Not a fit job for a grown man but a necessary one i.e. keeping the 'heir apparent' in order.

Heaven help us all.

November 7, 2008 at 3:04 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

In perspective - PRINCE CHARLES is only a puppet even if he is a highly dangerous one.

Just how high up was he?

To be in control of Son of G-d programmers, that puts him at the top of the tree. On a par with LOWRY and Co.

November 7, 2008 at 3:07 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Is there a SAUDI influence here?

Do I detect the hand of TOMLINSON and the RA CULT again?

So much talk about Satanic Catholics and demonic Ashkenazim but little mention of the chosen religion of the NWO:

Radical Islam (as a front for Satanism).

November 7, 2008 at 3:08 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

The sign of the HARE/RABBIT in Chinese astrology.

ELIZA MANNINGHAM-BULLER told me in 1997, that:

RABBITS CAN BECOME PRIESTS CAN BECOME GODS.

That is why those who are born in this year were perceived as so dangerous by the RA CULT.

November 7, 2008 at 3:10 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

That would rule out PRINCE CHARLES then - according to the FSB at www.mouseland.org - PRINCE CHARLES was born in the year of the RAT/MOUSE.

November 7, 2008 at 3:12 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Anybody got a copy of RAY BRADBURY'S:

THE GOLDEN APPLES OF THE SUN

Essex libraries appear to have had both copies stolen.

November 7, 2008 at 3:13 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

Other notes:

I walked along what are called the 'keys' of the Harwich Bay (denoted by a K and a number) – mainly to see if I could root out any more memories – because each segmented 'key' upon the promenade, contained separate 'boxed' memories of abuse and programming.

I remembered how we had all been walked along the whole of that HARWICH bay up until the tip of the peninsula.

RIMINGTON howled with laughter – this was the bit that she loved the best – where we all had to scramble up the bank – those who were closest to the rock chippings found it easiest...but there were always a few on the outside, who tried to climb up the seaweed and slipped backwards – most of the young men tried to climb up this way.

I found an unopened oyster upon my walk along this part of the uncovered bay...underneath a large overflow pipe which was spilling out water over the seaweed and rocks.

I smashed it open - no pearl.

I also walked over the ROCKPOOLS upon the other side of the peninsula – to remember how we had been programmed there with the top cult names e.g. ROCKEFELLER and POOLE (Rockpools).

Additionally, I found something that RIMINGTON had left there jammed between two stones, before the first rockpool.

It appeared to be a long strip of pink plastic with 10 golden batteries stuck into it. The other side appeared to be a sort of 'metal flower'. However, 9 out of the 10 flowers had been burst open – it was then that I realised that I was looking at a burnt out firework. This obviously had some symbolism in relation to the ILL CULT.

I figured that this last 'firework' was either RIMINGTON or myself. I therefore decided to dispose of it in a wastebin – up by PRINCESS ANNE'S 'white-house'.

November 7, 2008 at 3:36 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Who was or is DR CRABB then?

Or is this irrelevant?

CRABB - BBARC - BB ARC

'BRAK THE ICEMAN' - a generic name?

Anyway, we seem to have a 'Dr Crane' installed in
ESPLANADE HOUSE at present.

November 7, 2008 at 3:38 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

I have a feeling that the 'parrots' live in the 11th
arrondissement around the Rue Max Ernst or Rue Duris.

I remember commenting upon the 'ashes' road before it:

Rue de Cendrier

November 7, 2008 at 3:53 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY
POTTER':

I cycled home to find another letter in my postbox outside
FLAT 3.

It is a demand from BRITISH GAS for a payment of £113.15
(where do they get their figures from?).

Additionally, they have taken the liberty of charging me £14
for this particular letter.

They then go on to warn me that unless I contact them and
pay up now - they will obtain a warrant to enter my home by
force and replace my current electricity meter with a
prepayment meter or disconnect my supply.

Do your worst.

You are not getting another penny out of me.

They then go on to say that they will pursue legal action to
recover the debt and will send round the debt collectors.
After that they will charge me £100s in legal fees (and if they
do not get that - I suppose that they will ask for a 'jail

sentence').

OKAY, so my current behaviour might seem a little odd to those who think 'she has up to £300 in her bank account - so why doesn't she pay up?' Correction I have now about £180 and I do not intend to spend one penny upon a bill - this money is for my living expenses.

The point about all of this is that my 'stand' here is SYMBOLIC. The BRITISH ILL will pay me back my money - every single penny that they owe me - if they do not - I will NOT pay another penny to a BRITISH company - particularly those 'national' ones such as BT and British Gas (all of whom are under ILL control).

Apart from the HARRY POTTER money - I know where my £500,000 from MR PUTIN went and it went to those like MILIBAND who stole most of it (the rest got 'divied up')...i.e. to those who are now in UK government and laying down regulations for companies like BT. I have a particular hatred of MILIBAND after the 'surrogate mother' deal he entered into with RIMINGTON - unbeknownst to myself.

I have a big axe to grind here and it is against the UK/BRITISH ILL in general...I am therefore taking this 'symbolic' stand against the lot of them by refusing to pay another penny to their 'companies'.

WHY? Isn't that a bit nonsensical when these people are so ILL they can hardly function? The likelihood of regaining your stolen earnings, is akin to wringing blood out of a stone.

BECAUSE I have nothing to lose at all. The ILL will simply continue to force me to sign on the dole/housing benefit again - hound me from flat to flat, bedsit to bedsit - whilst trying to make me work for nothing on some 'Job Centre' scheme - for 37 hours per week or more.

Additionally, they will also be trying to discreetly murder me - if I do not secure my accommodation, properly - not to mention avoiding the 'drugged tea' in the workplace (e.g. at ACORN VILLAGES) - whilst being forced to do some 'work experience' unpaid menial job.

I have had enough of the above scenario.

I will not tolerate any of it a moment longer and that is why I am now taking this symbolic 'stand'.

NO MORE BILLS PAID TO ANY OF YOU - UNTIL YOU PAY MY INVOICE TO THE LOT OF YOU.

No doubt the ILL film directors will be hoping that I am

manhandled out of this flat - put through some kangaroo court and sentenced. You can just imagine their drooling faces.

That would be STEVEN SPIELBERG and his ilk - the man who has decided to abuse and degradate to extremes - the British woman who has done one of the most courageous acts in Israeli history - the blowing up of the Lebanese ringleader, guilty of the obscene massacre at the Olympic Games in 1979.

Why would SPIELBERG want to do this to a woman like me? Because he is a filthy, dirty little coward...a sick little paedophile who loves the ILL system.

That just about sums it all up.

Other notes:

I suppose there is 'light at the end of the tunnel' in the sense of many intelligence agencies who are now actively fighting the ILL but has it come too late for myself? Will I end up as RIMINGTON hoped? She wanted me to be some JOAN OF ARC figure i.e. to be martyred at some point. I have no intention of being a martyr at all - I will scream the place down if necessary and probably much, much worse.

The ILL hated JOAN OF ARC - RIMINGTON told me in France (in relation to where the historical JOAN had stayed i.e. in that 'witch's hat spire upon that smallish chateau in Brittany)...

I wonder why now...was RIMINGTON talking about the ILL French or the Americans or the British?

The British would hate her because she had led a revolution against them which got them chucked out of France - they lost the territory that they had taken in the 'hundred years war' with France (never to be regained).

The ILL French would hate her...because she was so 'religious' and loved G-d...ditto the ILL Americans...besides, historically speaking, the Americans weren't even in the picture at that point in history...but one has to see them as having these crazy 'blood-tie' affiliations with their ancestral homes in Europe...to the point where they become 'more French' or 'more German' or 'more Irish/Scottish' than those who are actual residents of these countries.

Other notes:

I remember the young woman Caitlin (she was also teaching English at Jiao Tong University)...she was only 17 years

old...she had come over with a US Christian group and stayed on after they had left...Caitlin had been 'conditioned' by US 'summer camps' to know a lot about China before she visited there...she used to go to 'US China camps'...

I wondered why at the time...because she told me that her small town (but it was also true of the entire region) was composed of those descended from Germans...but also Norwegians...to the point where the 'majority' used to make what I can only term as 'those jokes that the English tell about the Irish in terms of representing the Irish as being dumb'...yet in Caitlin's neck of the woods...ALL 'dumbo' jokes were made about NORWEGIANS...and she seemed puzzled that there was such cultural variety around the world...didn't I know that NORWEGIANS were generally supposed to be very 'dim'? No, I hadn't heard that one...'but they are dim'...is that so...I told her about the FRENCH telling such jokes about the BELGIANS...but that didn't seem to 'compute' somehow...Norwegians were 'dumb' and everybody knew it...

She was only 17 years old...and highly intelligent but not culturally so...her family were high-achieving academics...all in Science...she should have been too...but she went 'mad' in her last year at school...she started hearing voices and started to talk to an imaginary person beside her...(rather like HELEN BROWNE told me that she had done whilst on beta-blockers because of her fear of flying)...Caitlin should have been a straight A student (but because of her temporary hospitalisation)...her High School had even denied her a 'diploma' - making it impossible for her to enter a University...reminds me of Agnieszka Pantochovice-Suchaj in Poland - literally the same thing had happened to her - after she had been hospitalised for having an affair with a rebel group leader - but luckily Polish Universities had a different system - you simply had to pass an 'entrance' examination - even though her school had denied her a 'diploma' - the University waived that in favour of her obvious, highly academic skills and intelligence.

How odd - the education system in POLAND (under USSR occupation) and the system in the USA (in the 1980s) - yet such similar 'cases'. One has to say 'abnormally' intelligent, vocal and demonstrative young women...hospitalised in their final year at school...and how they managed to deal with it afterwards.

Anyway, Caitlin was put upon a cocktail of drugs which she managed...from morning until night...I have no idea how she managed to stay so sane...she was a brilliant young woman...nothing she said or did was remotely 'odd' or 'mad'...she simply took the drugs prescribed to her and gave the appearance of a very troubled 'teen' (in private to myself but not to others unless she trusted them) who was

intelligently managing what had happened and was happening to her - whilst living abroad in one of the most 'alien' cultures to Western civilisation.

In a year, she had learnt to talk, chat with her own 'peer group' i.e. her students in Chinese (although most were actually a year or two older than her. They took care of her - she confided in them and they looked after her.

When PRESIDENT PUTIN and his entourage turned up - I was very grateful to Caitlin for showing me the 'entry point' into those hotel rooms via the large loose tile within the bathroom ceiling (within every flat) and the 'waterpipes' out into the hallway - where a large white panel would open (we tried it) to reveal how one had the space to crawl up and over the pipes and then open a panel in the ceiling.

It was possible for somebody who was smallish, agile, lean and lithe to get into any of the rooms. I posited to Caitlin at the time that it would be a laugh if we tried it on 'sourpuss' Rachel - the other US teacher - just dropped through her bathroom ceiling, one night. She laughed but she was the one who liked to crack jokes - I was 40 years old and an adult - I should be more serious.

Other notes:

MR PUTIN and his men kidnapped RACHEL during my stay there...and oddly enough...the CHINESE didn't step in at all to help her...they had bugged the place out...they had seen everything...as had the CIA...so why was there no move to help her?

I was the one who reported an 'oddity' to a CIA member who questioned me upon the fact that she hadn't shown up to lessons...TOMLINSON had put me 'on the other side of the mirror' and so I was unable to regain any memories...but did note that she had looked drugged outside of the Center...in terms of a 'normal occurrence' meeting after I was coming back from a morning lecture.

'On the other side of the mirror':

I remember being shown her, sitting on one of the twin beds. MILIBAND was sitting behind RACHEL on another bed...I asked her if she was all right...she kept answering that she was 'okay' to everything I asked and several times...had she had enough to eat... 'yes'...had she had enough to drink 'no'...I told MILIBAND to get water...he smirked at me and was obviously disobeying my command (he thought he was 'above' anything that I could tell him)...I began to walk towards him and gave him a threatening command to fetch water NOW...he disappeared off into the bathroom...I don't

remember anything else after that...

(All of those rooms were precisely the same but a different 'picture' in the frame and a generic 'romantic' one of Europe e.g. mine was of an OLDE WORLDE country cottage - I would have preferred something Chinese, that is the funny thing - not 'nostalgia' - but maybe somebody thought that would make you feel more at home. It is the thought that counts, no?)

I knew that the RUSSIANS had put her through what I had experienced in 1993...in a 'flash' I understood it but couldn't 'think about it'...I was on the 'other side of the mirror myself' and figured that PUTIN had saved my life in POLAND...and that maybe he would save RACHEL'S life too...not precisely logical but it was the best I could do in such limited circumstances...having no idea of what was going on around me.

If she was on 'his side' then she would be afforded the protection that I had had in Prague and that Susan Sinclair was then to 'benefit' from.

None of us had any 'choice' in the matter - we had all been kidnapped, repeatedly raped and then given what I termed the 'zinging machine' in POLAND...that vibrational noise that sent everybody crazy in that ACADEMIC CENTER but nobody put a stop to...I was at the end of my tether...I wanted to book a few nights in a hotel...but then the noise stopped.

I remember how MR PUTIN couldn't bear the fact that I was beating my head against the wall after he had turned that machine on in my room...it was evident that I would kill myself or give myself irradicable brain damage...I was doing it to keep myself awake...I had to stay conscious and 'pain' was the only way...

He switched the machine off and held me in his arms like a baby. Nursed me like a small child.

I never saw the machine again.

Other notes:

Early Saturday morning...

I wonder if the 'zinging machine' was to do with being a 'singer' whilst being programmed in the USSR 1980?

I remember now - having voiced doubt over the CATHOLIC doctrine of the TRINITY in Nankeville's RE lesson back at 6th Form...he had actually turned to me and said 'ah, you're a SINGER aren't you'...naturally I figured he meant a type of

philosopher/philosophy but he wouldn't answer me when I asked for an explanation - he changed the subject...

NANKEVILLE obviously knew about the TRINITY programming that had been conducted in the USSR - he knew that there were those like me who 'sang' to keep from going under...from being completely brainwashed. We had been termed/categorised as 'SINGERS'. NANKEVILLE had converted to RUSSIAN ORTHODOXY in his youth.

Yesterday - another 'door' was left open for me in DOVERCOURT...it was roughly opposite to the SAINT HELENA'S HOSPICE...a blue wooden door...I pushed it open a bit further...whilst standing out on the pavement...you never know if there is going to be a large guard dog on the back yard...there was a large CCTV sign...anyway, that was when I saw a large red/white cardboard box to the right...it was a SINGER 'STITCH 21' MACHINE BOX. I flashbacked to RIMINGTON pointing it out and saying 'we are going to stitch you up.'

Other notes:

I read a BAREFOOT children's programming book last night...one that was shown to us, many years ago...CAROLINE HUGHES at DARTINGTON loved it...there is something wonderfully compelling and soothing about the ILLUSTRATIONS, no matter how deadly the ILL meanings behind the symbols...

A little boy is accompanied on his nocturnal travels by the MOON which looks like it has been painted with egg tempura - to look like a fragile oriental WHITE China plate (that cracked glaze effect)...the MOON has oriental eyes and tiny legs with RED slippers upon them...the MOON follows the boy upon his travels like the RED BALLOON...there is a feeling of peace and tranquility upon this nocturnal journey across the village landscape...

I TOOK THE MOON FOR A WALK
CAROLYN CURTIS AND ALISON JAY
www.barefootbooks.com 2004
ISBN: 1 84148 803 8
9 781841 488035

The first thing that I remembered about this book was RIMINGTON showing it to me again at the TEMPLAR CASTLE and saying 'do you remember that?' She was pointing to the ILLUSTRATION of the little boy who is upon a small oriental bridge - looking at his reflection in the river below. Behind him is the MOON who is floating just above his head and the MOON'S reflection is likewise, just above the head of the boy, in the water.

I couldn't remember what she was talking about, at all but now I can...I got back a lot more memories of REV MOON whilst on programming in 1980, last night...

Firstly that he had taken us one by one to a little oriental bridge and had stood behind us to point out his reflection above ours in the water...this was all part of programming...afterwards, whenever you looked at your reflection in water...you would see your 'master' behind - or your subconscious mind would.

This was standard practice with programmers - imprinting their face above yours 'in the mirror' so that your subconscious mind would pick up their face, every time you looked in the mirror.

PRINCE WILLIAM had done this in the British Council DTO toilets in Prague 1994 - all of the DTO staff had to line up outside and then go in one by one - in order to have this done in front of the large sheet mirror, inside.

The other memories I regained of REV MOON: he was obviously a telepath and a very strong one...I remember meeting him for the first time and he opened his robes and said 'come to me' telepathically...after he had sussed me out...and I went and cuddled him as if I were a child - as if he were a parental figure.

SCARLETT and RIMINGTON questioned me closely after that one - why had he done this? He hadn't done it to the others. I simply told them that we were both alike - he was like a 'Daddy' to me - and left them to ponder that one.

Anyway, last night - I was again in contact with REV MOON - he told me about a lot more...about what had happened...he had used the POWER OF THE MOON to effectively bring down the SUN RA CULT.

Firstly - another clump of memories came back - that of my father taking me to VERSAILLES GARDENS with RIMINGTON and TOMLINSON - they took me down a pathway by the hedges - and then stopped - they pointed out that famous spot in the gardens where two tourists had supposedly seen the ghosts of two courtiers - ladies dressed in eighteenth-century dress.

My father had talked about this tale at his chateau in Vieilley - whilst I was living there - homeless in the UK and nowhere else to go - the years before and after visiting China and Indonesia 2002-4. He told me that I should do well to dwell upon it - perhaps I should write a story/novel based upon this theme i.e. of the 'ghosts' in the gardens of Versailles - the SUN KING palace gardens.

My mother was perplexed. She said that my father was obsessed by this ghost story for some reason that she couldn't fathom. He even went so far as to buy two video games - part 1 and part 2 (the sequel) called VERSAILLES...and a 'walkthrough book' because the game was so complicated and arduous - I never finished the first one.

I now know why the three of them took me to VERSAILLES gardens. The spot where the two ghostly courtiers had appeared - was the spot where LADY DIANA was finally, brutally murdered - this was where they had taken her after the accident in the tunnel. To be murdered in front of a largish assembly of the top ILL.

REV MOON then talked about the image that I had seen yesterday of 'Lucifer falling from the skies'...I knew that the HEAD of the RA CULT had fallen off his pedestal but had only seen it in symbolic form.

REV MOON told me that this HEAD of the RA CULT had to be allowed to escape - I should not write this until the morning...because otherwise the OSBOURNE family would capture him, torture him and then 'run' him again as AKHENATON...this evil family were running this man as the HEAD of the RA CULT.

I am sure that the name was OSBOURNE with a 'u' but it is related to other spellings...such as USBORNE books (this family's main publishers of programming books)...and the OSBORNE family - as in the imposing OSBORNE HOUSE down this road...not to mention that famous ROYAL COURT director OSBORNE...this is an extremely influential and extended family...

Anyway, the OSBOURNE family that I was shown...geographical locations...LANCASHIRE (apparently this family had programmed my grandparents who hailed from Lancashire)...HOLT...the LAKE DISTRICT...and EDINBURGH...(is that why ANDREW MARR talks about the Lake District in his poetry - the final stanza...have I related how we were programmed there upon a walking holiday - 14 year olds...)

Anyway, the man they were running as AKHENATON until recently was none other than CAPTAIN MARK PHILLIPS - ex-husband of PRINCESS ANNE. I suppose that PRINCE PHILIP was too old by that point.

He was 'MASTER OF CEREMONIES' at Versailles...but only a puppet of the OSBOURNE FAMILY who are the highest occultic family - practising SATANISTS - in the UK.

I hadn't thought about it before...but it just occurred to me...what a joke...there is also that 'munster' TV family called the OSBOURNES...as in Ozzie Osbourne's family...this must have been set up as a 'facade' to hide the real OSBOURNE family...or maybe they are related - who knows?

They have got to be related but this wasn't the family that I was viewing necessarily - however, REV MOON was showing me their 'masks'...what they wore at ceremonies...hideous 'MR PUNCH' style demonic masks...rather like in THE WICKER MAN perhaps but I also got a VENETIAN feel to it...something Italian...but the Comedia del Arte...the whole idea of the 'circus' and 'evil clown' masks and puppetry - had its origins in Italy...

OZ - BOURNE

THE OSBOURNE LEGACY?

The POWER OF THE MOON...after I had read through this evil programming book...the sadness in it...the fragility of the MOON who loses a RED SLIPPER after it has been nearly PUNCTURED by the evil church and black-robed priest...it is about the POWER OF THE FEMININE...

REV MOON talked me through it...'my country has been raped'...

Okay, I knew what the RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH had been up to (TRINITY programming in the USSR)...and what the ANGLICAN CHURCH in the UK had been up to (SNAIL programming in SAINT PAULS)...so I asked REV MOON about JUDAISM...he agreed that the 10 COMMANDMENTS of Moses were a good thing for any society...but that there was little else of value left in Judaism...they had gone so far away from the original teachings...and as such, it was not a religion worth joining...it was now an evil and corrupt religion...as bad as orthodox Christianity had become...

REV MOON had reached a higher plane - above the heads of these religions...and he had...I could 'see' this visually...I asked him about SHARON - who was also very 'wise' but had dumbed it down in Jerusalem...he told me that SHARON was also on a higher level...he knew so much about many different religions...I could see that this was true...not as high as the REV MOON but SHARON had learnt a huge amount, spiritually...

Other notes:

Haven't I mentioned that 'walking holiday'...I had better make a brief note of my memories here...4th year at

LANGLEY SENIORS:

SUE WALKER and I had planned the route...in a silly way...judging 20 miles between each youth hostel but not taking into account that we had mountains like Scarfell Pike inbetween...SUE WHALLEY, JAN THOMAS, HELEN CANDY, DEBORAH MCDONOUGH...all went on this holiday but only SUE WALKER and I were keen to do all of the walks...the rest of them ended up hitching lifts.

The youth hostels that we stayed at...I can remember one town but not the name of it (my mother knew it well, she had holidayed there in her youth - even had an uncle Horace, who ran the Ambleside local butchers)...anyway, it was more like a village and there was this huge black mountain that overshadowed it...or rather we came over the hill to see the village shrouded in darkness because the Sun had just gone down behind this mountain...and we were both spooked out...I remember that, we felt real 'fear' for no apparent reason...because that mountain was so imposing over the valley...

Then there was SCARFELL PIKE...SUE WALKER and I managed to do the walk before sunset and were very impressed by ourselves but also knackered to the extreme...we had run out of water way before the end of that hot, sunny walk...but managed to get to a pub that had just opened to buy something to drink...and once re-watered...we managed to do the final leg of the journey within this village in the valley, to a 'farmhouse'...that was on the edge of this village...the rest of our troop were already there...they had been there since the early morning and were playing 'horses' behind the farmhouse...high-jumping over horse jumps..those red/white poles...SUE and I were greeted by RIMINGTON and somebody else...I forget who...however, SUE and I were so dog-tired that we were allowed to go straight to bed...we could hardly move...there were no other people resident in that tiny 'youth hostel' apart from our group...the rest of them, who had arrived early...were being programmed with 'gee-gee'...i.e. 'horse slaves' out in the back field...SUE and I were lucky to have avoided that one but we were so physically tired...we could hardly put one foot in front of the other.

I wonder about SUE WALKER now...because another terrible bit of memory came back...it was of my father...he was at the PARROT house in the 11th arrondissement...he was the one that RIMINGTON commanded to chop a couple of fingers off the hand of a toddler...and he did so, unquestioningly...and then bundled the child out of the room - the child didn't make any noise at all...it had obviously gone into shock.

SUE WALKER had lost half her thumb as a child...she told me

that she had been opening a garage door and that it 'fell' back on her...slicing her thumb off...it sounded incredibly unlikely...I asked her how that could be possible...garage doors are 'blunt'...how could it have happened...she told me that all she remembered was standing in front of the garage door...with her thumb streaming with blood...the top of her thumb was on the ground. It had been cut off at the joint. The hospital couldn't sew it back on again. She didn't like to talk about it.

It is odd but having known SUE for so long - having been in the same class since LANGLEY JUNIORS - and having sat at the same classroom table as her and SUE WHALLEY (who tended to share with Deb and myself) in so many lessons...it was only in the 4th year of LANGLEY SENIORS that I actually noticed that half of one of her thumbs was missing. Sue didn't give me a year or date as to when it had happened but 'years ago'. Had something really happened to her outside of a garage...or possibly 'on camp'? Had she tried to run away? She was always one of the more 'independent-minded' of the children, in that year.

Other notes:

REV MOON gave me some more advice upon how I should proceed...there was 'anarchy' everywhere now...the RA CULT had been toppled and the remnants were in-fighting...so many different mafia factions...warring with each other.

I decided that once the ILL have paid back my money...that I should pay a trip to NORTH KOREA to see him again...in 'homage'...because I could see what a vast and incredible achievement this had all been...bringing down the SUN KING cult...

I then thought about QUEEN ELIZABETH and that photograph of her in Bratislava at the ice hockey match...and how her face had been radiant...but not like the SUN...like the MOON...a silvery vision...but then that is the power of the 'feminine'...it is the LUNAR power that all women should be able to tap into...the 13 months.

I then had a very odd dream about NIKOLAS HULBRUSCH...we were in the countryside but I have no idea and at the top of a hill - a lot of trees around...I was talking to him over some wire fence...he was in a field...he was thanking the woman with me, for helping him...but I do not know her identity...

I then woke up to get a telepathic message from him...it was very odd...it ran as follows...in a rather disjointed way:

QUEEN ELIZABETH is delighted that the REV MOON has

saved her country and is planning a State visit to North Korea, in order to thank him properly.

Additionally, the CATHOLIC CHURCH in the UK, is equally horrified as to what has been going on...and the DOMINICAN JESUITS (Antony Radcliffe) have now been as good as 'unofficially' ostracised from the main body of the Church.

I forgot to mention that I am sure that the message about SAINT CHRISTOPHER 'amulets' had come from NIKOLAS - he had kept his Catholic faith throughout - but was happy to expose those who had turned to the 'dark side'.

NIKOLAS also had something very odd to tell me...I was taken back to that 'interview' with the QUEEN MOTHER in 1980...we had all been 'read' to, by her, in a group...but this was different...perhaps we all had a brief interview with her alone...I do not know...anyway, I got on rather well with her...she giggled that I was rather like her in that I 'always told the truth'...and didn't care about the consequences...anyway, apparently she had liked me enough to put me into...or rather, under the care of a SECRET ORDER...but Nikolas didn't give me the name of it...this 'order' had been protecting me within this country, for many years now.

Nikolas also asked me if I would be willing to convert to Catholicism...I went through the usual arguments...I have a big problem with the Trinity...Nikolas was dismissive...a belief in G-d was enough, apparently...I suppose that my brother Ed converted without any sort of structured belief, at all...he did it because he wanted to marry Susan...

I thought about it...Nikolas told me that the CATHOLIC CHURCH was now going to make it clear that they wouldn't stand for mind control programming at all - never again...and I thought about the way that the world is...how ISLAM is taking over...and how choosing a religion is rather like choosing a political party - my life-ethos is more in keeping with Christianity than with Islam but there again...it is more in keeping with those like REV MOON - I mooted an eastern religion instead...but I was tempted by this offer...because I suppose that in effect, I was being offered protection by the Catholic Church...okay, Nikolas...I agree.

What is there to lose? If the CATHOLIC CHURCH is sincere about its efforts to reform...to get rid of the paedophile priests (or at least send them for 'treatment')...and to make sure that no Catholic Church is ever used for mind control programming again...this is a very big plus, in the world...and what an extraordinarily powerful organisation.

Other notes:

So who is going to repay the HARRY POTTER money? I am quite happy to take 'my share' and then to bequeath any other proceeds from book sales to various charities, from this point on.

Otherwise this dreadful situation continues in this flat...and I am sure that it will annoy the Satanists dreadfully...if an 'electricity meter' is put into this flat...

Sure, BRITISH GAS can 'force entry' i.e. break the door down if they wish in order to put this in - or cut off the electricity entirely...why not? I do not give a damn.

However, as soon as I get my money back...I can pay off all bills and la, la la...

Other notes:

The adoration of the feminine...the worship of Mother Mary...that was always what made Catholicism interesting...even though within the belief structure, the commitment to the Trinity is supposed to be the most important thing...it is actually a religion which is all about worshipping that original 'Matriarch'.

If it was the QUEEN MOTHER who gave me protection within this country...it sounds about right...she was the 'original MATRIARCH' of this century and the last...even if she wasn't a Catholic.

All I can say is that this balance between worshipping the masculine and the feminine principles in 'esoteric terms'...gives Catholicism the edge, as a Western religion...even though the ROMAN CALENDAR and the whole ILL Roman Emperor cult...has tarnished this religion with 'Satanic Catholicism'...

I find the idea quite attractive...those like EVELYN WAUGH and GRAHAM GREENE became ardent Catholics in their later years...and everybody wondered why...but I am beginning to see why...

It is attractive...when one thinks of all of those churches...the statues and statuettes of the MOTHER MARY and her flowers...the peacefulness of such places...the graveyards with their stone angels...

However, there is also the age-old question of transubstantiation and 'cannibalism'...that sort of thing...the S/M way in which the lives of the Saints has been taught...

Other notes:

Many, many years ago...I seem to remember an article in the NME about Ozzie Osbourne...where, in interview, he talked about how he had used to practise Satanism (along with the drugs) but had given it up years ago...he had never been into the Satanism that much apart from murdering a chicken or two...but that his 'other family' were much, much worse...and the journalist then went on to talk about Ozzie coming from a working class family from Wolverhampton...North of Birmingham, as far as I can remember and basically framing his remarks as 'a bit mad but endearing'...but I wonder now...what if Ozzie was talking about the 'wealthy' side of the Osbourne extended family?

Funnily enough, this echoes the MANNINGS who ran the sailing shop at the top of Totnes High street...the mother of this family (with whom I initially stayed once I had started at Dartington College of Arts - B & B accommodation)...told me that there was a very wealthy division of the MANNING family but 'we don't talk about them'...she went on to say briefly, that they were very bad people indeed.

I wonder how many other families there are like this around the UK...probably many of them...for example the name WOOD has so many entries in WHO'S WHO...and I am sure that you get 'good' and 'bad' divisions of that family.

Other notes:

A blue car with the reg plate that ends DY55 ERK has just parked outside NUMBER 6 WEST STREET and a rather 'town and country' gent has got out of this very expensive-looking car to start posting what appears to be information/brochures through the front doors of the other side of West street...

Wasn't Nikolas Hulbrush called ERK-ERK in THE SIMPSONS 'Maggie in space' comic strip episode?

How intriguing.

Mainly because I remember how RIMINGTON used NUMBER 5 to pick up her 'post' and so I assumed that this was the MI5 house. She just let herself in and sorted through the mail for what was 'hers'. I also remember her posting a message through this door. Are all of the houses upon this street used as information hubs for the transfer of information to the different M divisions?

Anyway, this guy posted up the other side of the street (including Golden Lion Lane - the alleyway) but NOT on this side of the street - I suppose it figures.

He then sat in his car and appeared to be punching in

numbers upon his dashboard...then 10 pigeons came and stood in a line on top of NUMBER 7 and appeared to be watching him. After a while, they all flew off and then he started up his car and left. Any connection?

Other notes:

I was browsing through another book on Egypt and archaeology to come across a photograph that made me flashback to the TEMPLAR CASTLE...it was of an emaciated skeleton-like body, buried with a few large pots around it...I then 'saw' the photograph that had been taken of me...in a similar position and posture - curled round in a foetal position - my hip bones jutting out...after I had been starved in that room...RIMINGTON told me that I had been 'dead' but that they had brought me back to life...the ILL programmers were framing this in 'Egyptian terms'...they had even put a few pots around me especially, for the photograph.

Other notes:

I can also remember a TIGER CUB quite distinctly in the garden...I am sure that they brought a real one in (they had 'silly money' to play around with)...I remember the noise that it made...all of the ILL adored it...the cub didn't sound like a domestic cat at all...rarely made any noise but when it did...it was a much lower sound and more like a sort of yawn crossed with a howl...

Other notes:

I can remember reading (several times) about a French academic...who had discovered the 'wolf-child' in the woods near his home...a story that made me very suspicious, whenever I came across it...anyway, this was before the age of Sociology...I cannot remember what scientific discipline this man was supposed to be from...probably ethnographie...or something like that...you can imagine some very middle-class French people...one smoking his pipe...in their proper walking shoes and coats...suddenly espying this 'wolf-child' in the bushes...who bares his teeth at them...they manage to 'trap' him and take him back into 'Society'...if that happened nowadays NOBODY would believe it...but they did then...and the 'story' still continues to be treated as though it were 'true'...

It was and is a preposterous story...however the 'child' was real...the 'doctors' managed to get him to learn a bit of language but he was too far gone...too brutalised...the child related to wolves...

Putting this together with the French love of 'Fauvism' as an Art movement...and the coining of the phrase 'l'enfant

sauvage'...one can see that ILL experimental programming, first came to light...in French academic circles...

It was then to be continued into my generation by MI6...where my brother and I as toddlers, were put into a pen with a ravenous squirrel and a pile of nuts...

One can see that the children's book WOLF-CHILD that I recently looked at...is all about this type of programming...the 'first alter' of the child is an 'animal' one...which is then 'split off' and the human child is then 're-educated' to be 'human' and to abide by human societal rules.

When I look at Fauvism as an art movement...it supposedly 'died out' quickly...i.e. the artists who wanted to 'paint like children' in order to get back to that primitive state of unbiased 'enlightenment' about the world in general, were not much liked on the whole...however, nowadays...every single Modern Art exhibition that I have seen recently...is basically 'Fauvist' but nobody mentions the name or movement anymore...

Very few 'Modern Art' artists paint realistically and if they attempt to paint people/objects...they tend to do so, from the perspective of an 'agonised' child alter.

Other notes:

I suppose the big question preying upon my mind today (although I would rather not think about it)...is that today is SO cold...will those bastards cut off my electricity today or tomorrow...or will they attempt to force entry whilst I am out at the Library?

Having got the letter yesterday - one presumes that they will not do it today i.e. if I posted a cheque yesterday...and second-class mail...they would only receive it by Monday and so I probably have until Monday...if not...I will have to go and stay at the CONTINENTAL HOTEL until the rest of my money runs out.

Other notes:

If Nikolas or 'his people' do want to contact me - then it will have to be 'above board' i.e. I will expect an email and will then arrange a rendezvous - I am not letting ANYBODY into this flat. NOBODY.

Other notes:

A final note on my father - one can see that his 'enfant sauvage' alter was the one who chopped the fingers off the

small child in the PARROTS' house.

One can also see that there was a 'duality' or POLARISATION of two extremes in his own mind - a regular battle between 'good' and 'evil'...a perfect example of that would be when he kept telling me to write about the 'ghosts of VERSAILLES'.

His 'good alter' wanted me to 'wake up' and expose it all...his 'bad alter' wanted me to feel very threatened indeed.

November 8, 2008 at 2:25 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Here is the latest reply from ROGER at COMPASS.

He states that I had stopped answering his communications. This is blatantly untrue - I have replied promptly and upon the same day to every one of his emails.

However, it is true that I have not answered the phone because I did not want to be verbally harassed.

My parents have been putting around the story that I am refusing any communication because they hope that this 'mud will stick'. It won't - the emails all bear testimony to the fact that I have been constantly in contact with all of them.

I have NOT used to phone because I didn't want to give them the opportunity to hurl abuse down the telephone at me.

People are generally more polite and circumspect, regarding what they will write down because this is seen as 'legal tender' in a Court of Law.

It is quite clearly stated in the tenancy agreement that the Estate Agents and Landlord have to make an appointment before they call round - to make sure that you are in. They are not allowed to 'let themselves in'.

I will write back to ROGER informing him that I will be visiting his office to deliver the key on Monday and will give him a 'date of departure time' at that point. I do not feel 'safe' to have this man around to my flat - not after the attempted 'break-in'.

Here is the latest email and 'excuse' as to why he tried to break into my flat:

"EmilyI would point out that I have not broken the law in anyway, as under the terms of the tenancy agreement, the Landlord or his Agent is entitledto enter the property at any reasonable hour during daytime especially in an

emergency. This visit was determined an emergency as you had failed to respond to a letter, plus an e mail or answer your phone. As far as we might know you may have abandoned the property and moved out without advising us, or you may have been unwell and needing assistance. I must remind you that you are in breach of your tenancy for non payment of rent and failing to vacate the premises when required to do so, having been served with the relevant notices. You have also contravened the Tenancy by an alteration (change of lock) without the Landlords or Agents authority and this would only have been given on the basis that a spare key is supplied to us. From what you are saying you must have been present in the flat when I called, so why did you not answer my knock at the door, if you had come to the kitchen window you would have recognised me. I will call at the flat at 12 noon on Monday 10th. November 2008 to collect a spare key. I will also require a date when you intend to vacate the property, but as advised application has been made to the court for repossession of the property. Regards Roger."

November 8, 2008 at 2:54 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Here is a copy of the email that I have just sent to ROGER at COMPASS:

Roger

You state that I had stopped answering your communications. This is blatantly untrue - I have replied promptly and upon the same day, to every one of your emails.

However, it is true that I have not answered the phone because I did not want to be verbally harassed.

My parents have been putting around the story that I am refusing any communication because they hope that this 'mud will stick'. It won't - the emails all bear testimony to the fact that I have been constantly in contact with all of you.

I have NOT used the phone because I didn't want to give anybody the opportunity to hurl abuse down the telephone at me.

People are generally more polite and circumspect, regarding what they will write down because this is seen as 'legal tender' in a Court of Law. That is why I have relied upon emails as the basis for all communication.

It is quite clearly stated in the tenancy agreement that the Estate Agents and Landlord have to make an appointment

before they call round - to make sure that you are in. They are not allowed to 'let themselves in'.

I will call round on Monday in person, to the COMPASS offices - with the new key to FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE. I will also give you a 'departure date' at the same time.

I am sure you understand that in the present 'climate', I would feel a lot safer to do this in Public - rather than a 'private call' being made, to the flat.

BEST REGARDS

Emily Gyde MA

November 8, 2008 at 3:02 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



I might add that I have just had a rather undisguised 'death threat' from one of TOMLINSON'S minions - basically suggesting that if I continue to expose the ILL, that I will end up like MICHAEL TODD.

I had to google to find out who he was - the author of this poison pen email was of the opinion that he had been murdered.

He was apparently found 300 foot from the summit of Mount Snowdon with a half-empty bottle of gin. It is believed he committed suicide.

<http://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-530692/Revealed-First-pictures-THREE-women-tangled-love-life-suicide-chief-constable.html>

"The full extent of Chief Constable Michael Todd's tangled love life was laid bare today as it emerged he had a relationship with a another officer as well as a three-year affair with a high-flying business woman.
Mr Todd, the married Greater Manchester police chief whose body was found on..."

November 8, 2008 at 3:14 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

So who sent me that 'MR TODD' death threat and why?

It was RA CULT coded - and so naturally I assumed 'one of TOMLINSON'S minions' because the RA CULT is Turkey-based - Islamic with a 'Jewish flavour'.

Or those who control it are - at any rate. I do not suppose that the RA 'CAMELS' consider themselves to be supporters of Islam or Judaism...although they tend to call themselves Arabists.

Who are the very wealthy OSBOURNES - I had no time in the Library today, to do any sort of 'search'.

Other notes:

I was in Somerfield this morning...and read the frontpage SUN article about how PALACE STAFF have been banned from wearing poppies...not by the Royals who are only too happy to wear them themselves (they haven't been 'banned') but it is the FOREIGN OFFICE who has banned the staff from wearing them for reasons of 'diplomacy'.

Really? Because it might annoy the GERMAN/AUSTRIAN ambassador?

Is MILIBAND behind this?

I had the eerie feeling this morning...that as MR ICKE has submitted upon his 'headlines' webpage...the 4th REICH is on the way...only a matter of time.

A lady in front of me in the till queue remarked upon the article...I told her what I thought and then she told me that apparently the 'old boys'...the VETERANS of WWII had been banned from doing their normal route for Armistice Day...diverted from their usual MARCH route, which is to commemorate their fellow soldiers who fell in battle...apparently they are 'too slow' and therefore the route has been changed.

What insanity is this? This MARCH isn't a MARATHON - it isn't a case of 'the first one over the finishing line'.

I mean this is the WEEKEND...business won't lose a huge amount of money, if the centre of LONDON is policed for so many hours - it doesn't disrupt the normal working week and even if it did - I care very much about the soldiers of this world rather than the profits of M & S...besides the point about this MARCH is that EVERYBODY STOPS AND REMEMBERS.

That is why I felt the 'cold hand' on the shoulder - of NAZISM...and just how close it is, in this country.

Yet it is hardly spooky or spine-chilling...whenever I think of NAZISM now...I think of that sick little pig, jumping up and down with rage i.e. STEVEN SPIELBERG...or that fat, piggish

face of OLIVER at the British Council in Prague, complete with his big blue eyes and 'blond curls'. Obscenely evil, callous people who are obsessed by money.

Additionally I think of RIMINGTON virtually orgasming at the thought of all of that NAZI power that she hopes to wield with her 'consort' TOMLINSON (MI6 robotic 'toyboy', mind control slave) - once their NWO has been imposed.

I mean...when I think again of TOMLINSON'S 'no-joke' statement to me at the TEMPLAR CASTLE whilst showing me the MICROSOFT CURTAIN (blue/yellow/green image upon WORD 7) - 'we will all REVEAL ourselves from behind it - come the NWO'.

That made me laugh so much, in my mind (because I didn't dare show any emotion or expression upon my face at the time) and that is why I caricatured the lot of them upon my blogspot in cartoon form.

I mean - SPIELBERG directs populist kiddie movies...some people say he does it very well...but to dare to put himself up as a 'political leader' of a World Government? Come on...yet these people have so much money that they begin to see themselves as gods who can do anything...

I suppose one could argue 'why not'? The USA have had a lot of 'actors' who have been voted in...REAGAN...SCHWARTZNEGGER...but the point is that rightly or wrongly...the American people loved them and wanted them in...I do not suppose ONE person (apart from his wife) would vote for STEVEN SPIELBERG in any political election...

That is the big point about the ILL who are planning the NWO - they do not dare to 'run' in any normal election because they know that nobody would vote for them. (The Royal ILL like PRINCE CHARLES, got there by virtue of their birth.)

Just like nobody would sign the RA CULT 'Sat B'hai' contract unless under the threat of death, after having been severely tortured and drugged for a lengthy period. In 1980 - that period was a year - I would guess that young people are more difficult to 'break' - by virtue of their biological health and strength.

Other notes:

At around 1.45 or just after...the telephone rang...naturally I didn't answer it and nobody left a message...this will be another ILL attack and from various quarters:

HAZEL has been used against me on various occasions but she also knows that I am here to protect her. I do not suppose that she would be bothering me un-necessarily. If she needs help - she has a huge network to draw upon.

My parents - a more obvious guess - I can only hope that they do not plan another 'joint attack' upon me today.

I listened to my mother's ansaphone message again this morning...and she had rang me at 10.30pm at night (the BT ansaphone gives you the day and time of the call)...which was just before my father's attack...at the front door and then shouting from down below in the street. It was a sort of 'double-whammy' attack from both of them and at the same time - my mother was pretending that she had no knowledge of what my father was up to...she was 'acting' concerned...in the full knowledge that my father had her car keys and car (they only have one car - hers)...and was about to pound on the door and then shout up to my window...I suppose one could call this a 'coordinated' attack. Except that he was a bit late...and so that gave me time to deal with the attacks, one by one.

After my father had shouted up to me:

"Get out now!"

(What did he think that I was going to do? Pack a suitcase at that time of night - to go where? With no money and no destination in sight.)

I simply told my father from my window:

"Don't be silly. I have tenancy rights. Shut up and go home."

I was in my normal 'adult' alter, opposed to his 'night-time' ILL child alter.

I had grown up young - I was just the same as a very young school child...coming back from school to see that my father had handcuffed my baby sister to that 'chair seat'...her nappy was full of piss and shit and she was simply crying softly...and I got very stroppy with him at that point - made him give me the key, un-handcuffed her...even though I was hardly 3 foot tall and talking back to a grown man.

That is how 'young' my father's child alter is - even a real 'child' of around 4-6 years old can boss him about.

Other notes:

080 00 285 085

This was the number that I got, after dialling 1471 - it is one of the most dire death threats...I heard REV MOON saying 'don't do it' before I dialled 1471...but I have nothing to lose and EVERY single ILL thing has to be exposed. This number is supposed to instill the worst horror in you possible.

Suffice to say, it hasn't done with me...but then it wouldn't...I can pretty much summarise all of the ILL death threats and categorise them into earth, wind, fire, water etc...I have survived all of them...

Additionally, there were other threats like 'tics' as in down at the WRABNESS house by the estuary...where RIMINGTON claimed that MI5 had released 'flesh-eating virus' tics down in the long grass of the ORCHARD...I walked through there...got bitten (with my mother recently)...the spot went blue/red like a bruise for a while and then disappeared...no ILL effects...but then this is all 'stage hypnotism...if you believe it, it happens.

Also all manner of nasty stuff in relation to YELLOW SUBMARINE etc but once you know the commands and how you were programmed...you are free of it...in fact, you do not even need to know the commands...just how you were programmed...to be immune to ILL triggers.

I remember DAN from Israel (who was in fact an ex-CIA mind control slave - he had a website about ILL abuse entitled 'dan from israel')...who spoke knowledgeably and eloquently about how he had been programmed with a 'heart valve' fault...and how he had ended up in hospital because of it...

I pointed out the fact that he survived...which made the whole thing look like more of a 'psychosomatic attack' rather than any real power over himself...i.e. his mind had the POWER to stop the ILL from triggering the memory of such abuse...and triggering an 'action replay' of their abuse.

'DAN' had thought that the ILL wanted to murder him and that it was just by 'luck' that he had survived. Not true - unless, as I have said - you have such a heart deformity anyway, or are very sick or very old and the shock to your system is too great. However, the older you get, the stronger you tend to get, mentally - therefore that would always give you the advantage. If you do not believe that they can trigger you - they cannot do it.

REV MOON is 'smiling' at me...in my mind...that is the simple truth of it all.

If you do not believe that they can trigger you - the ILL cannot do it.

I would therefore advise those involved in psychotherapy and those who practise hypnotism (I am loathe to add the NHS here because these practices are seen as somewhat 'fringe' and do not necessarily sell ILL drugs to the masses)...to reprogramme recovering ex-ILL slaves with affirmations to the above end.

It is all a BIG CON TRICK at the end of the day - and reprogramming one's mind from the lowest brainwave levels up until consciousness - will quickly cure any 'death threat triggers' from the ILL.

That is what DR OWENS at the ARDLEIGH practice had recommended to me - the best advice from any doctor - that I have ever had - get some 'self-hypnosis' books and do it yourself.

However, I had to uncover the horror of my memories before I could get onto this step of 'reprogramming' my mind. If I didn't recover the memories - the ILL would still be after me, hounding and dogging my footsteps...waiting to pounce, the next calculated attack...and so I had to 'wake up' first - before I could even think about reprogramming my mind with positive affirmations.

I take it that DR OWENS was talking about what I had done at DARTINGTON...which was to make tapes of positive visualisations...i.e. taking me down the staircase...or rather down the 'London Underground' elevators...until I was at the lowest level...which was where I found out about what my Swiss grandmother had done to me...my earliest childhood memories...

I would put on my walkman headphones every night in bed...and listen to the tapes that I had made...of my own voice...guiding me down the brainwave levels...deeper and deeper...and I would sometimes drop off as the tape continued...sometimes waking up to find my earphones still on my head...and then the dreams...the flashbacks...the horror.

This is a perfect example of what SHARON would call your 'mind/brain' ruling your heart...my best friend CAROLINE had gained so much power within her social milieu by 'following the MOON' and simply using her 'heart'...but in point of fact, to crack something like the ILL CULT...in order to get free... (and CAROLINE was one who had 'slipped the net' more than most - more than myself)...you had to use your brain, in the final analysis in order to do it...

Although, without Caroline's constant help and support as my best friend and supporter at that time...there is no way I would have done any of it...I knew at the time that

CAROLINE had provided me with a 'space'...she had given me a circle of freedom...but I had no idea how she had done it...simply by 'example' I suppose - I was with her and she was so 'way out' and extreme in terms of anybody I have ever met yet still 'the girl next door' as CLEMENT POWER (CBSO conductor) was to say about her 'she is just a nice girl'.

People adored her and even if they called her 'crazy fucker' (like Paul Dibbens who was at her feet, most of the time - he had met a 'soul mate' in terms of a 'friend amongst thieves' - and they used to 'plan' things together, which always included me - for that I was so grateful - a walk on the wild side) and she gained quite an extreme and formidable reputation at DARTINGTON for being far more daring than anybody else in terms of art/drama/real life theatrics - but she was always respected for her wise responses to any given situation...she was the leader and I willingly followed...she once jokingly remarked about me...that she was the 'tiger' (having been born in the year of the tiger) and I was a 'cat'...one of the same family but not with the same power...

CAROLINE had trained as a psychiatric nurse and willingly admitted that most people who had chosen this option after choosing their specialisation were 'crazy' in their own way...she wasn't over-enthusiastic about psychiatrists...told me some chilling stories about their psychotic 'social' practices...in and out of the 'office'...

To her mind...psychiatric nursing was an extremely stressful job which took so much out of you...that she could never do it again full-time...after training, she had done so many years of it but had resorted to things like 'taking the oxygen mask out in the office' to give herself a quick buzz whilst on night duty and had once woken up on the floor...whilst she was supposed to be on 'night duty' for a whole ward...

She felt guilty and solemn about that one...- even though to those at DARTINGTON - we were a 'space' for her to laugh about it - and it makes me think...reminds me of SUE WALKER outside of a garage with half a thumb for some reason...did CAROLINE take that oxygen mask or was she pushed/triggered to do so...and would have been made to feel guilty - as if it were all her fault...Caroline also told me that she had taken speed every day of her life, at that point...but like so many others...she had wanted to escape the 'druggie crowd' that she was in...

In Caroline's case it was YUPPIES...very well-to-do youngsters in WOOD GREEN london...who were making a lot of money but at the same time...moving from dope to heroin and cocaine abuse but only at the weekends...CAROLINE felt

happy about the dope which regarded in much the same way as alcohol but she had to get free of that environment...she ended up at DARTINGTON...she had never used up her educational grant for a degree...it was still pending...and her old boyfriend 'Gilbert' had been a student there...he was from the erstwhile popgroup who got the number 1 hit 'LIFE IN A NORTHERN TOWN'...he was of Afro-Caribbean origins and knew the highly secretive 'music base' upon the DARTINGTON CAMPUS...something that even the Jewish students didn't even know about...I was to tell the daughter of an important lawyer in London (on the drama course) about that one...she was ASHKENAZIM...and was trying to become Orthodox...she treated me as just another 'Jew'...she told me 'you know what you have to do'...but I didn't...I wasn't ASHKENAZIM...I was of SEPHARDIM origins...no contacts with their 'world'...

The SEPHARDIM have consciously split the Jewish world - they do NOT consider the ASHKENAZIM as JEWS and that is that...and have done so for centuries...calling the WWII Ashkenazim refugees to Israel 'soap'...this was something that was hideously shameful to SHARON...he was giving me a balanced picture of it all...but then he pointed out how the ASHKENAZIM had treated the indigenous Arab Jews in Israel...those who were 'dark' opposed to European-looking...even going so far as to sell YEMENI Jewish babies to EUROPE...I haven't stated what was obvious here but will have to now...SHARON wasn't saying it but communicating it:

These real JEWISH babies were being sold off for 'experimentation' by those who posed as 'Ashkenazim' in Europe.

That is why there is so much 'hatred' from the Sephardim to the Ashkenazim.

In point of fact, I was another of 'those babies' but from an albino grandmother - whose entire family was 'dark' - who was then experimented upon by the Ashkenazim.

That is why this all really hits home.

Probably why SHARON came to help me...to find out for myself what had happened...if he had baldly told me...I would never have believed it...I had come to ISRAEL...believing myself to be a Jew...and yet was nearly murdered (on the plane home) because of it...

In the light of what the REV MOON put to me...is it worth being a JEW at all...not if one is like SPIELBERG - obviously not...

However, today is the SABBATH and this is the time when the

SHEKINAH appears...a sort of 'moon goddess' equivalent...who is the 'bride' to the 'bridegroom' of G-d...and to me this has always been the day which is the best of all in the week...the time when G-d is with you and smiles upon you...I have had my best insights upon this day because of the greater connection to G-d and what He understands to be the 'way'.

The REV MOON knows the 'way'...that there is only one 'way' (and I know it is G-d's way) and yet within Eastern understanding - such as the REV MOON'S understanding...there are simply many things that I do not know...the idea of a multiplicity of 'happenings' all over the world....and as human beings, we all suffer from what we think of as events are out of our control...but in fact, there is always a 'way'...an opening...at the right time...

REV MOON has proved the ILL all wrong by biding his time and striking at the right moment...although as he says...the RA CULT may be down...but the warring factions that have resulted...nobody can predict the outcome.

Would I go through PARIS right now? Take the Eurostar and change to another train...I think not...the CIA have already told me 'no way hosea'...one place you really shouldn't go i.e. PARIS...we cannot protect you there...we cannot extend adequate protection...we are stretched...too many 'situations' everywhere.

Other notes:

Early Sunday morning...

An extraordinary night...I had a long telepathic conversation with REV MOON...followed by one with MR PUTIN who wanted me to re-visit a memory from 1980 - whilst we were all in Saint Petersburg, Russia...

In a nutshell - after an immense amount of varied information...I realised the basic state of play of the ILL CULT...you have the RUSSIAN ASHKENAZIM at the top...controlling the JESUITS/CATHOLIC CHURCH...these Ashkenazim originated from TURKEY and have been practising SATANISTS since the day dot...they are NOT Jews but pretend to be...that is their 'cover'.

I already knew that the OSBOURNE family was Ashkenazim...and that they controlled the 'son of g-d' programmers in this country...who were all also Ashkenazim...LOWRY, BRICHTO, KUHIWCZAK etc.

What puzzled me was why those like CATHY O'BRIEN hadn't mentioned 'son of G-d' programming...this is because she

had only pulled off the layers of the onion to reveal the 'lizard programmers' and the JESUITS actively involved in mind control...those 'Catholics' like GEORGE BUSH and CHENEY...hadn't got a clue...but they had all been programmed with 'son of G-d'...

This is what REV MOON told me...

Firstly he showed me his gardens...he took me back to 1980...he had taken KATHLEEN and myself for a walk in them...and he had quietly instructed us there...told us that we had to remember this place as a garden that he had constructed as 'paradise'...a 'Heaven upon Earth'...it was to be our 'secret garden'...we walked through it hand in hand...REV MOON explained to us that we had to lock it up in our hearts and minds...nobody else was ever allowed to be let in...because if we let anybody else in...the ILL CULT would use them to destroy us...REV MOON had done this for us both because he knew that we had both managed to retain our souls...he told me that we looked like two golden lights, walking across his garden...and he had to do something to protect us...and that is why he created this space...that we could retreat to...go back to...when the ILL CULT got too much...it was our secret sanctuary...the place where we could feel the power of love again...and know that there was a paradise in the world to come...and that this was a fascimile of it...

REV MOON then explained to me that I had loved KATHLEEN but I had never told her...we had loved each other...I was crying as he told me this...I knew it was true but I had simply 'felt' emotions at the time...I could never put them into words...and it would have been far to dangerous to tell her...it would have sent RIMINGTON insane with jealousy...the ILL CULT had tried to beat any 'loving emotion' out of all of us...to deaden our feelings...the REV MOON could see that we both loved each other and he was doing what he could to protect us by providing us with that 'memory' of 'paradise'...to lock it up for ourselves...to provide a safe place to go, in our minds...not a sick ALICE IN WONDERLAND garden...or an ILL WALLED GARDEN in which they tortured you...but his very own 'paradise'...where one was free to love without fear...

I then understood why I had felt completely suicidal in RIMINGTON's car...being taken to that funeral...I 'knew' but didn't know...I just wanted to die...throw myself out of the car. My 'other half' in that garden - my soulmate had been taken away - murdered. MANNINGHAM-BULLER had put a pillow over her head because it was 'kinder' that way...similar to the time that she had drowned me at FORT MONCKTON and then explained to the SAS guy who was attempting to resuscitate me 'she is just a kitten that is all - better to drown

them'...I suppose one could say that this was the misguided 'compassion' of an unwilling slave-driver...it echoes what DABYDEEN thought...better to murder them now, than for them to live such a life of pain and torture, as a slave.

REV MOON then explained that I had never ever opened my heart again to anybody...not even to FRANCO ZECHHIN...I had locked it up entirely...and that had been my salvation...nobody ever got close to me again. It was important that enough of us survived to fight this evil.

I asked REV MOON about JUDAISM in general...he told me that the ASHKENAZIM were on a downward spiral...working their way down to hell rather than up the heaven...the SEPHARDIM were not much better - they had lost themselves in 'mysticism' and what he termed 'bad magic'.

I asked him if there was any hope for the ASHKENAZIM to reform? He thought it very unlikely...the trends were all set...he saw no hope in any reformation.

I asked him what would happen to ISRAEL? He didn't think that the country would last much longer...because the ASHKENAZIM of Russia/USA do not care about it at all. These banking classes are practising SATANISTS...they have no 'love' of Israel.

I suppose that is born out when you look at those like SPIELBERG who can only spare a couple of thousand dollars - to donate to Israel. They have no love of Judaism or the Jewish people.

The REV MOON then told me that places and bases of the SATANIC ASHKENAZIM...the main areas were CALIFORNIA, WASHINGTON, MILAN, UZBEKISTAN, PERU, FINLAND...but their main fortified strongholds were in the mountains of RUSSIA.

He gave me a place name upon the coast...as something like NORIESTRO...this was a very important location for the ILL...I do not know why...I will have to look it up on a map...

The fortified locations were all known and not impenetrable - they would all be bombed at some point.

These were the 'strongholds' which HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN talks about...upon which the 'salmon' are supposed to dash themselves, hopelessly...REV MOON knows that this is not the case...these bases will all be destroyed...it is the pity of it all..that these people are so evil...that they will cause so much harm, chaos and destruction in this world...so many innocent people will lose their lives because of these monsters.

REV MOON told me that these SATANIC ASHKENAZIM families now actually believe that they are 'devils incarnate'...they are simply an extremely deluded and sick culture of people.

I wondered if my father had once met some of these people...i.e. the 'aliens with horns' who are trying to help humanity...by enslaving them with the ILL CULT.

I asked REV MOON about NAZISM...what had happened in Germany...he told me that it was 'complicated'...HITLER had set out to rid his country of the ILL ASHKENAZIM...but had ended up creating a 'state' that these ILL people would have loved...pure fascism...'the stupidity of humankind'...that is what REV MOON described NAZI GERMANY as...Hitler had created what he was trying to avoid...what the ASHKENAZIM wanted and were working towards, as their prototype 'world' (but with them ruling it).

I asked REV MOON if there was any hope for JUDAISM at all...he thought not...the ILL ASHKENAZIM would be wiped out...and those true Jews wishing to continue to worship in a similar Abrahamic faith - would join Islam...they would have to worship in Mosques.

I looked back at my past...how I had found out my genealogical roots...as being that of a 'true Jew' and how I had been treated by the 'false Jews' i.e. BRICHTO, LOWRY, SPIELBERG in the most disgusting and obscene ways...how I had immediately joined MOSHE DAYAN'S cause to fight these evil people...as US bankers or those working in British Intelligence...but one has to review all of this now...I have carried this 'main purpose' in my subconscious mind for most of my life...since I was 16 years old...but now one has to review this 'goal'...am I flogging a dead horse...would MOSHE DAYAN have given up by now...I can understand why he gave TEMPLE MOUNT to the Islamics...

I can see that one cannot separate the religion from the people...I had rationalised my terrible experiences by saying that the JUDAISM was 'on paper' a far better faith than CHRISTIANITY or ISLAM...but when one looks at these 'false Jews' and at I have had to suffer...and how these people constitute the vast majority of so-called 'Jews'...then I have reached the end of the road here...I can no longer support Judaism per se...like SHARON...you have to turn away...go elsewhere, in the end...none of those SATANISTS are willing to change...you can see that...they are on the spiralling path down to hell as REV MOON says and there is nothing one can do...they will drag JUDAISM down with them... it will become a 'lost faith'...go extinct.

However, as REV MOON said...the 10 commandments are the most important thing about JUDAISM and so what if the 'root religion' is lost because it has now become too evil to survive, in this world...Christianity and Islam carry the tenets of belief...there is still 'hope' within these religions for reformation...and the Catholic Church is now beginning to reform.

I then slept a little, to wake up later...with the image of the inside of a large RUSSIAN church...the image of this interior, reminded me instantly of a film by Tarkovsky...something like Andrei Rubleyev (?spelling)...

Anyway, we were all there in 1980...MR PUTIN told me that this church was on the outskirts of SAINT PETERSBURG...it was 'SAINT PAUL'S'...although he made a joke...he called it 'SAINT PAULA'S' for some reason...he showed me an image of it and then I flashbaced to 1980.

I remember we were all marched into this church which was in a bad state of repair - huge white walls but peeling paint - that sort of thing - big arches...the main area within this huge expanse of a 'hall' up to the alter was cordoned off...you could walk around the ropes, looking at various paintings and objects (like a museum)...which were behind the ropes, close to the walls of the church...but you couldn't approach the alter - the ropes stopped you, at about 3/4 of the way down the church...you had to stay behind the ropes and in the middle of the hall...

Everyone went around the ropes...looking at the items/art upon display...RIMINGTON and SCARLETT stood near to the large door...watching us all as we slowly mooched around the ropes...I got to the furthestest point away from the main door - opposite to the alter...I could see KATHLEEN much further on the line...but I didn't dare be with her most of the time, in case RIMINGTON punished us...it was then that JOHN WATERS spoke to me telepathically:

He told me to look at the 'ancient stone' with a hole in it, in the centre of this cordoned off area...it was doughnut shaped...and crumbly looking and so I went up and kicked it...I could hear SCARLETT mutter from the other side of the church (the accoustics meant that every sound carried)...'They won't like that...'

It was as hard as cement - in fact, probably cement...JOHN then told me to look at the METAL ROD which went down the centre of it, into the floor...and to push this rod down as hard as I could...I did...nothing happened...he said 'a bit more'...and then it happened.

The biggest, most sonorous BELL began to ring in a 'cavern'

underneath the CHURCH...everybody turned round to look at me from their ropes...as I stood there in the centre...caught 'red-handed' and unable to move...it was actually quite a laugh...because the sound was so spectacular. It reverberated through the entire church.

A minute or so later...a man in a long black, thin tunic/frock...came running into the church...from the MONASTERY which we had passed, walking up the road to this Church - about a stones throw away...

The man looked a bit like MIKE WEALE in a way but a bit taller and thinner...black hair, white-faced...beard but losing his hair on top...it was turning grey...a haggard, hollow look to his face but he looked relatively young - maybe 40 years old, he was very thin and looked very nervous...I suppose his black 'tunic' was typical of the Jesuits...fitted around the chest and then voluminous at the bottom, with black shiny shoes...he had glasses on a silver chain around his neck and a sizeable cross and a few other small 'medallions' below...

He made a beeline for myself - 'why did you ring the bell?'

I asked him if he could speak English - 'of course I can'...

Obviously he could but I was playing for time - I had no idea of what I had done...his accent was BRITISH...but he could have been American...no idea...anyway, JOHN was telepathically laughingly - he informed me that:

'You have just met 'god'.' That wasn't very helpful - I had no idea who this man was and nobody else appeared to know either.

Apparently this man was 'god' in the ILL CULT in Russia. He was the 'keeper of the keys'...a regular SAINT PAUL...who held all of the 'keys to the kingdom' of mind control.

MR PUTIN was to give me his name...something like MEDEYVIC...the young men on that 1980 course, were to call him 'Med-ed-ded-o-vic' later on...

Anyway, this man then told me NEVER to ring that bell again.

JOHN was still 'laughing' in my mind...I had 'rung the bell for G-d and he had answered'.

SCARLETT and RIMINGTON appeared to have no idea of what was going on. Eventually, they said something to this man who ignored them and then beat a hasty retreat i.e. walked quickly back to his Monastery up the road.

So what did this all mean? Nobody told me anymore...but I

wonder now about TOMLINSON telling me that he was now 'god'...did that mean that he had achieved this 'Jesuit' status in Russia? Had he become a 'keeper of the keys of the kingdom of mind control'?

Does it tie in with EMET'S ILL poem about how we do not need the 'bell' anymore...we need the 'trumpet'? Who does the trumpet call up then?

More to the point - where is the 'trumpet'?

Do the TRUMPETS call down the WALLS OF JERICO? An Old Testament/Torah image.

I would guess that there is some truth in that one...something is 'dawning' at the back of my mind...but in more scientific terms...this is probably about SOUND WARFARE and stone fortifications...

I remember MARK laughing about the name JELLICOE - another very ILL name, apparently...there was a boy in my class called Edward Jellicoe but he was one of the most abused boys in the school...the teachers all hated him for some reason...but he was such a sweet kid...a really nice boy...but cheeky...so what? EDWARD was in our class but he had never learnt to read or write...but unlike AMANDA PRICE, he was never given 'private coaching lessons'...he just sat in our English classes...SUE WHALLEY had made friends with Edward and one day, before class she showed me his workbook...the writing was like that of a schoolchild in their first year at school when they are just beginning to learn how to write letters...his vocabulary was so limited...he could only use a few words...this was in the 4th year of school...Edward didn't like people to know...and they generally didn't...he just sat through classes...never handed in any homework...

Anyway, MARK thought that the name JELLICOE was a derivative of JERICO.

Other notes:

I wondered why MR PUTIN and REV MOON had both given me so much information last night...and began to realise that this was all about an imminent attack upon the ILL ASHKENAZIM by the CATHOLICS who wished to reform their church and this world...there will be a KRISTELLNACHT worldwide...and nothing can stop that one.

I began to realise why MARK had told me so much in 1980...how he wouldn't go back to the ASHKENAZIM of his mother's family...why he had gone towards the Pentecostal faith...because he knew that the ROCKEFELLERS were descendents of the ILL ASHKENAZIM...and he wanted no

part in that sick tradition...

I realised that although I had pulled MR PUTIN out of the 'lower ILL order' of the Jesuits...and got him to join the higher ILL order of the Ashkenazim (which included being circumcised)...he had NEVER joined them in his heart...even though they had then put him at the top of the ILL system in RUSSIA...their 'puppet President'...but he had rebelled...in effect, I had got a Catholic into the top job...

I thought back to PUTIN lighting candles in a darkened Orthodox Church not so long ago...he still went there to pray, alone...just like his mother (despite her Ashkenazim origins but that doesn't make one Jewish - it just means 'descendent of the kingdom of Khazar')...he is a dyed-in-the-wool Catholic...

I then understood why he had been 'happy' to murder the top IO cult magicians in Russia...all of whom were ASHKENAZIM...

I then wondered how the ILL ASHKENAZIM had become such a sick culture...what had gone 'wrong' historically, for them to develop in this way?

It was not as if they had been chucked out of ISRAEL...they were never ISRAELITES to begin with...so they didn't suffer in the way that the SEPHARDIM/ARABIC JEWS had done, with the fall of the first and then second Temple...

So what had triggered them to go down this SATANIC path?

It must be something to do with the kingdom of KHAZAR and their former belief system...their former religion...over which JUDAISM was then imposed...and they continued to live with this 'cover' of being Jews but never really feeling that they were...or if they did...somewhere in their minds...they must have known that this was an illusion and a delusion...and therefore carried on other 'religious practices' behind closed doors...those of the country of ARAM?

One can also see how CHINA secures up its borders against RUSSIA in general...and how curious they were about NIR at SHANGHAI JIAO TONG UNIVERSITY...and how I had helped the Chinese to get to know him...organised a meeting...I suppose every Jew is under close surveillance in China...because of the Russian Ashkenazim...

When I look at what happened at the TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001...and how the TAPES were supposed to go to GOLDMANN SACHS...how sick are these ILL ASKENAZIM that they would have 'commissioned' such tapes?

How sick are these ILL ASHKENAZIM that they would crucify Christians upon their own crosses? How sick are these people...that they would do it to somebody like SHARON who is a 'true Jew'?

MARK had the idea of sending the tapes to ISRAELI INTELLIGENCE instead...because, I suppose he wanted to try to help ISRAEL to stop these people...but how many people are there left, like MOSHE DAYAN?

I can confirm that there is still a resistance movement e.g. ISRAELI AIRPORT SECURITY...saving my life after the MOSSAD had put a bomb into my luggage but for how much longer?

The ILL ASHKENAZIM are not bothered about ISRAEL...TURKEY is their true 'homeland'.

AFRICA is their 'jewel in the Crown' because of the abundant resources to be found there.

The only people who are really bothered about ISRAEL are the Jewish people who are NOT SATANISTS...along with the Christians and Muslims, internationally-speaking.

Other notes:

Upon a more practical issue: I promised ROGER from COMPASS that I would hand in a key to the COMPASS Estate Agent's tomorrow.

What sort of a fool does he take me for?

Does he really think that I would give the ILL a key to this flat?

I am NOT going to give ANYBODY a key. In fact, I may even change the locks again, just to make sure.

I am simply going to hole-up here until as REV MOON says...the 'way' is open...and then one can act.

Other notes:

Why did the ILL dress up as NAZIS at the TEMPLAR CASTLE? Because they are NAZI PUPPETS of the ILL ASHKENAZIM...the US Ashkenazim bankers and Hollywood moguls, pulling the strings of their 'puppet' Jesuits...including those like the BUSH family...

The walls of JERICHO...

...so STEVEN SPIELBERG...fuck you, you shitty little bastard.

Your time has come. Want to make a 'private film' of my lifestory? Suffer the consequences.

The emotive point to myself in all of this is that I had believed for so long that the JEWS could do it for themselves...those like MOSHE DAYAN...those like SHARON in 1980...who had spoken of the resistance movement...who were working towards getting rid of the ILL US BANKERS and BRITISH INTELLIGENCE/ROYAL FAMILY etc...the ILL in the UK...but they didn't manage it...SHARON got 'crucified'...and now it is up to the 'rest of the world' to get rid of them...

I sympathise with the SEPHARDIM/ARAB JEWS...the retreat into 'mysticism' and their unwillingness to 'talk' to the Ashkenazim i.e. to confront them - because they never saw the Ashkenazim as 'real Jews' and their 'equals' but that left the political stage almost empty...which ultimately meant that the Ashkenazim could take over government AND the BEIT DIN so easily.

I suppose a 'retreat into magical thinking' is always the way of the POWERLESS in order to make themselves feel powerful...

Rather like BRITISH INTELLIGENCE who also retreated into this mode/frame of mind...hence the MI6 insanity around RIMINGTON...their increasing insanity over obscene Satanic rites...

The crumbling of the BRITISH EMPIRE meant a retreat into 'mysticism'...and 'black magic'...the tools of the impotent...and the powerless.

Other notes:

MR PUTIN has just told me LITHUANIA...one of the biggest ILL-networks around...I should have put it down anyway...sickos like MURIEL LASKIN came from there...one of the most evil women I have ever met...

However, one also has to state that a Lithuanian Jewish woman has been helping me...the ASHKENAZIM are not all like LASKIN...but how does the rest of the world distinguish between those who are ILL and not ILL...that is why the thought of a global KRISTELLNACHT horrifies me.

I also forgot to mention that REV MOON said of MR PUTIN - 'he is one of them (ILL Russian Ashkenazim) because he has to be - in order to keep his position...but he is also my FRIEND.'

One can see how exceptional MR PUTIN is...at staying alive and being able to juggle so many different parties.

The REV MOON also told me that the KREMLIN also has a 'well of souls' beneath it - just like TEMPLE MOUNT - DOME OF THE ROCK...and SAINT PAULS.

Other notes:

I can now see how WELL TOMLINSON would have got on with the ILL ASHKENAZIM...he was from TURKEY too...and had been trained up in 'soul-trapping'.

I can also 'see' TOMLINSON wearing MEDEYVIC's Jesuit garb...you can see how easily he would fit into the role of 'buggering the choir boys' whilst posing as a scholar in that Monastery.

Other notes:

It makes me feel sick to think of how badly the Ashkenazim have treated me in this country...from that evil little worm DAVID JACKSON at ESSEX UNIVERSITY...to that sick little prig Ms GORDON...who was so deluded as to her own status, as far as Judaism was concerned...it had to be seen to be believed...along with RABBI GORDON of the BEIT DIN, one might add...- all of them 'non-Jews' yet every one of them appeared to believe that they were 'chosen ones'.

What can you do but laugh at the lot of them?

Okay, if one looks at the world through their sick and deluded eyes...even though they came from TURKEY and the surrounding areas...let us posit that they really believe that they are 'true Jews' ...as Ms Gordon appeared to believe...so that makes them 'chosen ones'...and so according to their ILL way of thinking, that allows them to run a child like KATHLEEN as an unpaid prostitute and then to murder her because she is a CATHOLIC? Was that your ILL line of thinking, ASHKENAZIM?

What about my sister and myself then? We were REAL Jews, of the SEPHARDIC LINE - unlike you - and yet YOU DID THE SAME TO US. Explain that one.

You can't, can you? Yours is a sick, deluded and insane culture (upon a downward spiral towards its final destination - which is hell, according to REV MOON.)

Other notes:

After writing the above on Sunday morning...I went to bed...to read a book called:

LEARNING THE SAINTS
by MARTHA BECK

'One child's story of survival and hope.'

ISBN: 0 7499 5091 9

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It told me all I needed to know about MORMONISM and the LATTERDAY SAINTS. Apparently an 'Irish travelling salesman' in 1835 (that wouldn't be a ROCKEFELLER would it?) had turned up with Egyptian papyri (rather like SHAPIRO then?)...which had been bought by the MORMONS and translated into some sick Masonic paedophile ritual...hence the horror that was then to be inflicted upon generations.

However, this was one of the best books I have ever read - beautifully written, it had uplifting advice...the authorial tone was very sympathetic (if a little unbelievable at times - too 'good' to be true)...but I loved the humorous metaphor at the end whereupon the author states that her abusive family whom she affectionately entitles NORDICS - like VIKINGS...the family that 'divorce' her because she has confronted the paedophile father who abused her...this FAMILY is rather like a BROWN RATTLESNAKE that once sat upon the threshold of her door...in Arizona...she called her children away...and then realised that she wasn't frightened of the snake...and saw what beautiful brown patterns it had upon its skin...until the snake slithered away back into the garden...so anyway, that is how she decided to view her family...like that RATTLESNAKE...beautiful in its own way but you do NOT want it near you or your own. You give it a clear berth and do not let it into your house or home.

I thought of all of the dirty little vipers that I have had to confront...those like MARK ROCKEFELLER...and he wasn't as bad as most of the ILL...and realised that this was the best way to view them all...like NIGEL MOLESWORTHY once said of his reflection in the mirror 'gaze at yore strange and unnatural beauty'...that is how I now view the ILL...you do not let them into your house or home...you take a metaphorical gun around with you, everywhere...but you can also appreciate the 'strange and unnatural beauty' of those very sick people.

My point? A rattlesnake is natural. The ILL are not.

MARK had told me insistently that I had to be 'good about it all'..whilst I was being filmed...I had to be loving and forgiving of the ILL...I had to ingratiate myself with the 'viewers' so that they wouldn't murder me - that was the basic gist of it all.

MARK had also blamed me for the death of KATHLEEN - in the hope that he would get RIMINGTON and MANNINGHAM-BULLER off the hook. I will NEVER forgive him for that. However, I will say this: he and his ASHKENAZIM brethren

were the ones who really murdered her - they were and are the ultimate culprits.

This afternoon - I had a long sleep...and woke up to find out the most extraordinary things. In no fixed order - I remembered what I had done for the CIA in China. This was where I was to learn for the first time - how the ILL (like MARK) had LIED and CHEATED me...every single step of the way.

I trusted one CIA guy in particular and I was to trust him with my remote-viewing codes. I told him to use them but that my life was 'in his hands' - he had to bring me out of the trance if my life support systems dipped too low. He agreed. I then did for him - what I had done for MARK - I had broken into MI6 and also the FBI by telepathic contact to go through the computer files. In Shanghai - I did this for the CIA - I broke into the ILL databases - found their passwords and STEALTH CODES (I had to explain what that one was) and found every single major location - also a website which they all used and how to access it. The CIA then downloaded the lot. They have known the location of every single ILL base since 2003 and how to hack into it.

This afternoon - something extraordinary happened...I 'saw' it but in fact there was a 'time delay'. REV MOON was to tell me that it had happened last night.

I was musing about how during SARS in China...and how the Totalitarian State dealt with it so quickly and effectively - stopping it dead in its tracks - how there were some benefits to such a political system (as I previously outlined in my notes). SHARON had also said the same - if you have a 'good ruler' the benefits are enormous - but if you have an evil one - you have the worst political system in the world.

I then 'saw' what had happened...a complete MEDIA BLACKOUT in Russia...the Russian Military and Airforce 'sat on its hands' so to speak - as the coordinated attack began upon the ILL paramilitary bases - their fortified hideouts in the mountains. To the Russian villages who were nearby...it was like 'fireworks' in the distance - in fact, one village which was quite close - the villagers were told that it was a 'private fireworks' party. The US planes flew high over the mountains in the darkness - and it was over quite quickly - in the 'twinkling of an eye'.

The CIA were victorious - they telepathically hailed me, that it had been a 'supremely successful operation' - even more successful than they had anticipated - every single ILL base had been destroyed - whilst the Russian Military/Airforce turned a 'blind eye'.

It will never see the light of day in terms of the Russian media - nor within any other media...but then the TEMPLAR CASTLE was so easy to 'cover up' in France...how much easier to cover it all up in Russia? One of the positive benefits of Totalitarianism.

One can see that if there had been any sort of media gossip - that this would all have been whipped up into a frenzy i.e. WWII - US attacks Russia. The powers that be, had decided that this was NOT going to happen.

If President BUSH has done anything 'good' in his tenure as President - his last military action has been magnificent. A brilliant manoeuvre and in 'agreement' with the Russian military/airforce.

I could then see the MOSSAD trying to get in contact via radio with the ILL bases (I could see MARK working for them)...but they couldn't - every Russian Ashkenazim base had been destroyed....apart from one...how very cunning...that was the point...to get the MOSSAD to reveal themselves...which they did...the signals base had been intercepted and was being covertly manned by the US Military.

The back of the power of the ILL, has now been completely broken. Apparently there is still 'work' to do (according to the CIA) but their power is now gone.

It was like 'fireworks' in the darkness. One might even say 'fire on the mountain'.

Later on, I was to see a champagne party of certain people, who, after a few glasses of champagne were singing a punning ditty upon the word ASHES...I can understand why.

I do hope that the ILL can appreciate punning ditties upon the word ASHES and that they take this all in 'good part'. They have taken the piss out of the rest of us for so long, with the same type of 'tasteless' humour.

Much later on...I was to see a large white house with a swimming pool in Los Angeles...or thereabouts...two men were moving equipment out of it fast...they were tracked and then arrested after they had set up again, elsewhere. The house was raided...apparently there were 'acres' of tapes - of myself. The 'receipts' left around the place - were mainly all for SPIELBERG'S company.

A funny note - at some point - I heard on the network that RIMINGTON had got in touch with TOMLINSON - apparently still alive and in Russia - to find out what the hell was going on - why were communications down (i.e. to the ILL bases).

He was sitting at a desk, twiddling his thumbs in a long black cassock - it rather suited him - he replied nonchalantly - that wasn't his job now - how should he know?

I really cannot believe how many messages I have had back regarding TOMLINSON...is he dead or alive...looking like Krusty the Clown...whatever...frankly, I now, do not know what to believe.

Other notes:

Monday morning...I slept so well yesterday and quite a bit last night...I 'knew' that it was finally all over.

I had managed to 'get' who I wanted to get - to pay them back for Kathleen's murder.

REV MOON was very clever indeed...LOVE is the strongest power in the world. The feminine power of the MOON.

I remember talking to DALDRY about a statement of the author E M FORSTER - about how when it came to it - he wished that he would have the courage to choose his 'friend' over his country. Almost every critic put this one down to him being closet gay and a slave to his passions.

However, I am not a lesbian but I LOVED my friend Kathleen. What the ILL did to her was so obscene, so evil...that once REV MOON had showed me the key to my emotions, to my heart again. I remembered everything - and I remembered what motivates me more than anything: LOVE. It took me back to being 16 years old again - before I had locked up my emotions - to identifying with KATHLEEN - admiring her more than anybody because she simply wouldn't abuse or harm anybody else at all. She looked like an 'angel' to me. From almost the first day at POWERGEN - I remember KATHLEEN becoming hysterical because she wouldn't whip my team. I arrived back home that evening with large red weales all over my back - my mother saw them but merely observed that the weales were there. She made no further comment.

I was horrified by what the ILL were doing to KATHLEEN. The most terrible point came when she told me in HOTEL HIRSHEN that she KNEW that they would murder her and that we had to run away together. I couldn't tell her about ISRAELI ARMY INTELLIGENCE and I figured that we had a better chance, staying low in the system - rather than being hunted down with no money and no passports.

This wasn't to be true for Kathleen. Rimington even made me attend her funeral - as I have related in previous notes. I have never been so suicidal in my entire life - blinded by grief - even though Rimington hadn't even told me whose funeral

it was. All she had told me was that it was one of her agents and that one of the Service had to be there. She walked across the spongy green turf, sinking into it in her high-heeled shoes - to view the grief-stricken family and relatives at the graveside, from afar. They all looked back at her, wary and defensive - as if she were some predator...stalking its prey...about to pick another one of them off.

I 'knew' who was in the coffin even though I didn't know - I couldn't remember Kathleen or Powergen or anything much at all - my memory was 'shot' - so fragmented that I had begun to exist in a sort of existential way. All I knew was that I was with a woman, whom I had to keep on the right side of - but the anguish of that day was almost unbearable. Rimington kept the child locks on in her car so that I couldn't throw myself out of it.

Other notes:

The key to your heart:

This was called the SNEAKEY or rather the SNEA- KEY in ILL programming i.e. the key to your heart.

I think the SNEA is possibly linked to KNEES - the tortured knees of children.

The idea being that the ILL partnered you with somebody that you loved more than anybody and then used that person against you. I have a feeling, that for a long time - I was TOMLINSON'S SNEA-KEY.

However, once the ILL had murdered KATHLEEN - I was left alone in that paradisaical garden of REV MOON'S and there was nobody that the ILL could use against me. I had locked up my heart.

Once the CIA had gone through everything with a tooth comb in Shanghai 2003 - I was in receipt of the full picture - I knew what had happened and I knew who was to blame.

Needless to say I 'lost' all of my memories again afterwards but my subconscious mind was working diligently towards a 'desired' end - to stop those evil bastards once and for all.

There was also another key called the CRY-KEY which I kept hearing about, recently upon the network...but I couldn't cry until REV MOON had helped me to recover the memory of his garden in North Korea.

I have often heard from Israelis...the idea that 'one of theirs is worth 400 Palestinians'...it was something that even SHARON told me...that this was the way that the Jews saw

it...they would exchange 400 Palestinian prisoners for 1 captured soldier of theirs because it was a question of 'worth'.

As far as I am concerned - KATHLEEN was of far more 'worth', than the entirety of the ILL - she was worth FAR more than the whole lot of them put together and in G-d's eyes, I am sure that I am right.

It is a question of 'worth'.

I cannot begin to imagine what KATHLEEN'S mother has been through, over the years. Firstly losing her husband (Kathleen said that the ILL had murdered him) and then her only child. RIMINGTON had begun to run KATHLEEN as a prostitute from her own home, from 14 years old. Kathleen was aware of this upon both sides of the mirror. Kathleen had been a model pupil - she had got the best grades - was respected, liked and loved by everybody at her school - in fact, she was the 'golden girl' at her Catholic girl's school. Then suddenly she began to play truant - and stopped working so hard...because RIMINGTON had damaged her mother's most prized possession - a coffee-table and then blamed Kathleen for it. Kathleen was wracked with guilt and agreed to be prostituted out by Rimington, in order to earn the money to have it repaired.

Kathleen loved her mother more than anything - she couldn't bear to hurt her, in any way. She told me that she was naive enough to show her mother a wad of notes - and naturally her mother asked where it had come from. She had earnt it over 6 months or more - to pay for the costly repairs. Her mother was also to find her in bed with RIMINGTON - 'servicing her' - in her mother's own bed - she was only a schoolgirl. Almost unbelievably - Kathleen's mother had formerly considered Rimington to be one of her 'friends', or acquaintances.

I suppose that we were all that naive, to varying degrees...most of us had come from ILL families where incestuous abuse had begun very young and our capacity to 'blank out' or disassociate, was extremely high.

Other notes:

I wonder if anybody did stand up to RIMINGTON - confront her? It would have ended up as a fight and unless you actually murdered her...RIMINGTON would then have murdered you, in order to ensure utter secrecy and silence around what the ILL were doing.

Other notes:

I was thinking of the oil painting that RIMINGTON showed

my team in 1980...at the MI HOTEL, Jerusalem...it was probably by Mr D'AJANI'S nephew - who could turn his hand to almost any style - he used to imitate and copy the 'Masters'...generating new work that looked as if it were 'original'.

It was of the genre of US Abstract Expressionism...a huge amount of paint and many different colours but mainly thick dark squiggles...with bits of yellow and red there and there...RIMINGTON called it:

FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN

Whilst I was at the MI HOTEL - somebody put that painting up on show again, in the hallway.

After reading BERNARD'S 'dripping red blood' letter left in the guestbook...I surmised that this was all about the MONTEFIORE family.

It is very IRONIC then - that I received the 'images' upon Saturday evening/Sunday morning...of real 'fire on the mountain'.

I suppose that is the way, with 'seers' and prophets...they can describe images...or tell you things...but it all depends upon the INTERPRETATION. Rather like the Grecian seer who told a king that a great ruler would win the battle that day...he supposed it would be him...it wasn't - that sort of thing. SHARON said as much to me in Jerusalem, regarding the 'blessing' given to the British Royal Family by their most important Rabbi - 'it all depends upon interpretation'.

Think about it KUHIWCZAK - that's supposed to be your field of study, isn't it?

'Translation and interpretation'.

Other notes:

I now feel that I have finally got to the end of my journey - I have left the ILL asylum and am now free.

I still have to deal with the ILL around me and particularly in regard to this flat - but as REV MOON told me - I will just wait until the opportune moment, 'when the way opens' and then act.

Other notes:

One odd memory came back from the TEMPLAR CASTLE...RIMINGTON had sent TOMLINSON off with me into the grounds in order to program me with some evil

'lesson'...and I returned with my face stricken...having cried a lot...and RIMINGTON was pleased that he had done such a good job.

What had actually happened...was that I had told him as much as I could in relation to the SNEA-KEY which he already knew about...he told me that I had been his 'snea-key'...

I also told him about how I was going to turn against MARK...I knew the future...and I wanted him to be conscious of it also, in case MARK guessed what was up and tried to alter things...TOMLINSON appeared to believe that he was on a predestined 'track', until that point...

I simply told him that in 2003 - he would be in China with Mr Putin and that he had to help forge an alliance and a resistance to the ILL, with the CIA - because that would change everything to our advantage. I wanted all of the ILL defeated if not dead - that was my goal and I wanted him to help me - I trusted him. He still had something 'human' inside, that the rest of them didn't appear to have - however odd that might seem. He wanted to tell RIMINGTON - I told him 'no' because she has an extreme death wish - if you tell her what I have told you - she will use it to murder everybody - I could read her mind and I knew what was in it. I also told him that he would die in 2007 - that was his expiry date as a programmed robot, on his predestined path - but if he changed things in 2003 - then he would survive.

The oddest thing about this memory is that I am now almost certain that there was another person amongst the trees...listening...and probably with the 'invisibility gear' on...and that person was NIKOLAS HULBRUSCH.

In retrospect - I can see that the way in which MARK reacted to his friend's death...has parallels with myself...the power of love to galvanise people into far greater efforts to 'right wrongs'...however, MARK was an extreme S/M freak...probably a result of his 'inner circle' within the ILL cult...and so he had decided to help stage the whole TEMPLAR CASTLE horror with RIMINGTON...to 'pay them all back'...whilst 'enjoying' the spectacle, himself.

I also told TOMLINSON that in a few months - the whole TEMPLAR CASTLE would be burnt to the ground...the whole of the ILL CULT was going to be dismantled slowly - bit by bit.

He knew what to expect. He had a large role to play, in the re-shaping of the future. His choice - not one made for him, by the ILL. Apart from that - I have no idea what his actual manoeuvres and strategies were...

Other notes:

On a very downbeat note - where do I go from here - what can I do but wait for my money...only then do I have any power to act - or to go anywhere.

My mother left me a message upon the ansaphone yesterday, telling me that she didn't like to come round on spec because I had locked my flat up like FORT KNOX...(she has a very short memory - or maybe my father didn't tell her about shouting up at my bedroom window from the pavement below to 'GET OUT' at around 10.30pm in the evening).

However, she wanted to have a walk and talk with me, down the sea front.

I never called her back. I had already surmised what this little 'talk' would be about:

In brief: "We cannot bail you out anymore. We are too 'poor'. We need our money for our old age. Do not expect another penny out of us."

I could see that she had rehearsed her little role upon that one. To twang as many 'guilt feelings' and 'worthless feelings' as she possibly could.

(Basically what she had written about in her last email. My mother loves 'acting' in a quasi tragi-comic way - as if she were in some Greek tragedy, performed by an Amateur Dramatics Society.)

Anyway, the truth behind this little scenario is that my father has cut me out of his will - and my mother has probably done the same by now. Therefore, my mother's little speech will really be about the fact that my family have decided that I should inherit nothing and that their houses and possessions are to be divided up by my siblings.

They think that this will really 'hurt' me.

However, my father threatened to do this whilst I was in Vieilley and years ago. It was made abundantly clear, after I had taken a shine to the 'Torah Ark' chest that is in his study. I had said to my parents - that the one thing that I loved in that house was this Ark...they had been talking about wills and so forth...and that if they only left me that...I would be happy. My mother almost snarled at me...my father looked disgusted. Neither of them would comment at all upon what I had said in real terms...except for my mother, who then asked me 'what if one of your brothers or sister wants it?'

I pointed out that none of them had taken any interest in it

whatsoever and there were far more valuable things in the house - it was relatively valueless and I simply liked it because of its biblical value - none of the rest of them were even remotely religious. My parents went into a cold fury - I had touched a raw nerve somewhere but I had no idea what. However, my heart sank - I sensed what was the real problem - they had NO intention of leaving me anything. Not money nor possessions.

That was to come out later on.

My mother obviously wished to reinforce this point - whilst I was at my 'lowest ebb' yesterday. She has an almost 'telepathic' understanding of when I am feeling 'low' and instinctively knows when to try and put the 'boot' in.

I think that I need a well-deserved but REAL holiday again...and once I have the money...I will take one.

In fact, I would just LOVE to leave this flat for COMPASS and my parents to clear it out...as my parents did with my MANNINGTREE FLAT after I went to Israel - naturally they were too tight to cough up £400 a month in order to keep it on for me...not something that most families can afford - but they could have afforded it, easily.

My mother made a big point of telling me how the food had all gone rotten in the fridge. In point of fact, I had only left 3 things and it was my own 'skimping and saving' habits of a lifetime that had led me to leave them in the fridge because I thought that my parents could use them - I had been so indoctrinated into the 'waste not want not' regime, for all of my life.

Apart from that, I had minimal belongings and the flat was spotless.

I do not care about this flat - I will not bother to tidy or clean it - I have really had enough of the ILL and their abusive behaviour.

My parents cleared out my other flat themselves - they could have got a firm in to do it - the type of firm that does 'clearances' but they were again, too 'tight' with money. They also wanted to 'save it up, in order to get back at me later with...'your poor old parents - 70 years old - you left them to do all of that work - clearing out your stuff - how ungrateful - how 'mentally-ill'...'

You can imagine how my mother would be if it happened again - she would snarl and growl with rage, about how she had :

'...worked my fingers to the BONE clearing YOUR filthy MESS

out of that flat'...

...and I would be tempted to reply brightly:

"Did you really, Mother? Did you enjoy yourself?"

Additionally, after having paid all of my bills religiously and conscientiously all of my life...(as I did before I left to go to Israel - as well as stopping them and putting the name back into the landlord's)...I now have a drawer, full to the brim with unpaid bills - most of which I haven't even bothered to open.

Funnily enough, this doesn't alarm me - as it would have done a few years ago - it is almost funny...not to care anymore, about any of it.

The ILL have simply pushed me too far - with their sickness, their cruelty, their meanness and their money-grabbing/grubbing ways.

What can I say about my parents but 'once a DURSLEY always a DURSLEY'. They never changed. Not from my early childhood. Although things got a bit better in my early 30s - my parents soon reverted to type again. My brother HUMPHREY significantly improved once he had got married - but scratch the surface and he turns back into that overweight little despot - intent on stealing and breaking my things, getting me into trouble and then gloating over the punishments 'awarded' to me.

I just loved that metaphor of the BROWN RATTLESNAKE ON THE THRESHOLD...and the author MARTHA BECK'S brilliant point about how this poignant image, summed up her perspective upon her family. Yes, they are 'beautiful' in their way - but even if it breaks your heart, you do not want them near you.

(My mother just rang me - as I was typing the above - trying to get me to pick up the phone - she must know that this is the day that I promised to 'hand over a key' to COMPASS and will be intent upon ensuring that this happens. If I did give COMPASS a key...does she care if that makes me homeless afterwards - because COMPASS would almost certainly use it, in order to bully me out of this flat. I don't suppose she gives a damn.)

Other notes:

Additionally, I picked up on the CIA network that the CIA guy known as 'McDonald' from Shanghai Jiao Tong University - has been making a lot of trouble for me. There was a payment due which he has disallowed - unbeknownst to his

boss. This was the guy who was to rape me in a Swiss Hotel – again under the nose of his boss. He is severely ILL and has not been properly deprogrammed.

Naturally this makes me furious but what can I do apart from to expose him and hope that the f***** loses his job. Watch this space.

Other notes:

I shall write to my mother informing her of my decision to keep the keys to FLAT 3 until I move out:

Mum

I would appreciate it if you limited your communication with me to emails. I can assure you that I will answer each one promptly and upon the same day.

This is to ensure that we do not 'fall out' any further than we have done. People are generally more polite and circumspect about what they say when they have to write it down.

However, your last email was quite stinging – reading between the lines I remembered the last threat that you and my father had made, several years back i.e. you told me that you had cut me out of your Will. I suppose that I have probably known that you would do this, almost from the day that I was born, so no surprises there.

I am sorry if the exposure of my father's paedophilia has so disturbed you but you have treated me as a slave and servant, rather than as a daughter - for most of my life - and I have every right to talk about such abuse.

The point is that I am an adult with NO mental health issues or any history of mental health disorders – my medical records are clean, as you well know. As doctors, you have tried to use your contacts in the NHS in an attempt to spread lies about myself. So far, you have been wholly unsuccessful.

The fact that my father came around to my flat at 10.30pm in the evening and shouted up from the street 'GET OUT OF THAT FLAT NOW' several times – says more about his mental stability than mine.

I have tenancy rights and I do not wish to be made homeless. Both of you have expressed a wish to see me homeless and on the streets. I am therefore limiting further communication with you to emails and I will not be giving either you, or COMPASS the Estate Agents a key to the flat until I vacate the property.

Why will I not be giving COMPASS the Estate Agents, a key to the flat?

Because ROGER from the Estate Agents, turned up without any forewarning and tried to let himself into my flat with his key – whilst I was alone in the flat. Apart from the fact that this transgresses the tenancy agreement and the fact that he was acting illegally, I found this behaviour socially and physically intimidating and I do not wish such an occurrence to happen again.

He had no reason to do so, I had answered every one of his emails promptly and was in constant contact with him, via this mode of communication.

If you wish to make an appointment to see me – you will do so by email.

Emily

November 10, 2008 at 1:44 AM

 ***Black Rabbit said...***



NOTES CONT'D:

Here is ROGER from COMPASS Estate Agents latest email regarding the keys to flat 3, EAGLE HOUSE:

Emily

I will await your visit to our office on Monday.
Regards Roger.

Here is my response:

Roger,

I have decided upon balance, that as you illegally used your key to attempt to enter the property without ANY prior warning of your visit to FLAT 3, EAGLE HOUSE, that I will not be giving you a key to the flat until I vacate this property.

You might not think so but I actually found this attempt to break-in, socially and physically intimidating.

I can assure you that I will vacate the flat - the minute that I am paid my dues.

I am not being 'difficult' about this - I am simply fighting against adverse circumstances and do not want to be made homeless.

Emily

 Black Rabbit said...



NOTES FROM THE DIARY OF THE REAL AUTHOR OF 'HARRY POTTER':

So here I am again...sitting here...wondering how long it will take the ILL to react to a new blow to their regime...

HOW FAR DO YOU WANT TO GO?

Remember, the more you persecute me - the more harm you do to yourself.

So when is the electricity going to get cut off in this flat then?

That will mean blackouts all over the country - the BBC will be shutdown for long periods and basically ALL Templar companies will lose millions and millions of pounds.

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT TO LOSE?

I am sitting pretty here, until I have all of my money reimbursed.

I suppose ROGER or my parents might be foolhardy enough, to come and bang on my front door again, after I have sent them a coldly polite reminder NOT to do so, unless they have made an prior appointment via email. But you never know, do you?

They might all turn up together and beat their heads against the door, shrieking at me. That would be fun.

Once they have possibly got a Court Summons (unlikely as I have already stated) through AND I have been through the Court Procedure and they might even have managed to get an eviction order - they can then legitimately involve the POLICE but NOT until then.

Otherwise it is simply 'wasting Police time'. Besides the Police have already been around here once and I suppose that most of them will now be 'savvy' as to what is going on, in and around this house.

Somehow I doubt the idea that the ILL will be able to get a Court Summons - I do not see many people wanting to get on the wrong side of the 'powers that be' which/who are currently backing me.

I have to state that I HATE not paying my rent or bills - it goes against every ingrained sense of 'duty' that I have - it

was really uncomfortable to begin with but I kind of, got used to it. An enforced necessity.

A sliding scale of values - what I am battling against...as well as for...is a lot more important than paying rent to an ILL landlord, or the bills in this flat...and I have to keep everything in perspective.

It is difficult when you HATE breaking the LAW in any sense of the world but I can see that 'needs must' in this case. Besides, I am behind in paying the rent and not actually breaking the law per se...as yet.

It is actively painful not to pay things on time - I wonder why I have such a fear of deviating from the norm?

I suppose it is the fear that the ILL put into me and from 16 years old - that their system would slowly grind me down and that it would result in me committing suicide at a young age - early twenties. I was therefore very careful to tow the line in every way. In terms of speech, dress, behaviour...to make sure that I never got a 'mental health issue' record...to make sure that I had nothing upon my Police record...

My parents told everybody that I was 'deviant' and 'mentally-ill' anyway...because I hadn't been successful in life...because I had no home of my own and had only ever managed to get part-time and badly paid jobs (apart from the years teaching in Eastern Europe). Luckily nobody else that I knew and for most of my life, was of the same opinion.

I suppose that my parents thought that I was the 'black sheep'/'deviant'/mentally-ill' member of their family because I had NOT agreed to be an ILL mind control slave and had escaped programming.

Their understanding or internal 'logic' must have run along the lines of:

Everybody has to submit or die...everybody has to commit an atrocity/obscenity on camera in order to qualify for a decent, well-paid job in UK Society.

Those who do NOT agree to this type of 'organised blackmail' will be blacklegged, ostracised and hunted down. They will either end up on the 'run' abroad or in the gutter and homeless within our larger cities.

The whole of the UK ILL system is based upon ORGANISED BLACKMAIL.

If the ILL haven't got something on you, to keep you quiet - you will never get a decent job, a decent life in this country.

There were a few exceptions to this rule in the 'business management' managerial class...as RIMINGTON pointed out in HARWICH...walking down the street past the derelict school...'they aren't programmed...and they aren't either... (pointing to houses)...but they are so docile...they would never suspect a thing - never mind do anything about it', she sniffed...

I suppose CATHY O' BRIEN'S book was a simplified but highly descriptive version of what started off in the UK, a long, long time ago.

However, the UK ILL had dressed up their mind control antics in Masonic ritual, 'the lefthand path' of so many religions, 'magic' and Satanism...to hide their sickest mafia trades i.e. the ROYAL GENOME PROJECT.

Whereas the BUSH administration obviously didn't bother with that 'fancy stuff' too much - it was all about VICE for the VICE-PRESIDENT...he ran the 'drugs/prostitution mafia cartels' via mind control and that was that...no Masonic silliness about it...

Ironically, Bohemian Grove does not appear to be quite as bad as TOMLINSON or those in general, at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...Cathy didn't actually see BUSH and his cronies doing the RITE OF CAIN...murdering children whilst out of their heads on drugs, in some insane 'orgy' that involved ETON canes.

What rang, clear as a bell to me, in reading through this book...was that ALL of these top US Statesmen had been abused out of their minds as children...but had been told as adults that they were 'clean'...they were the 'elite' who hadn't been subjected to this sort of hideous abuse...whereas in fact, it is highly likely that those like BUSH and CHENEY had been far more abused as children than even CATHY O' BRIEN herself. They had all been 'groomed' for their top positions in US government.

That is why...and this is going to sound like the most 'irrational' statement that I have ever made so far...I 'sensed' that GEORGE BUSH was actually a sympathetic guy...that there was a 'good guy' underneath...somewhere and a long time ago...and the fact that his wife brought him publicly to trial for his 'misbehaviour' i.e. alcohol/drug abuse...and then appeared to take control of their family life...that was actually quite significant.

However, the old saying 'give a dog a bad name and hang him'...i.e. not giving people a chance, once they have reformed, is part of the course, for Public Figures. However,

people do change their lives and lifestyles - it is not unknown. They do repent - they do move on, to learn and open their minds to new and better things.

This went flying in the face of the IRAQ war and so forth...so many evidential reasons as to why he was definitely NOT a 'good guy'...and then Cathy's book where you see that he is one of the worst child abusers out...and at the beginning of the IRAQ war...I was out of sorts...my parents did the trendy thing...went and marched in London about it...but I was left behind...something was wrong but I had no idea what...but then, I had hardly woken up to a thing...

All I can say was that I 'saw' something in BUSH that wasn't bad...and I have no idea why...it was on a personal and human level...and I wondered how all of these obvious facts that said he was 'evil as hell'...tallied with my understanding that he wasn't as bad as they said he was...and I wonder now, if that was to do with what he has done, at the tail-end of his career as President...getting rid of the ASHKENAZIM NWO bases in Russia, with Mr PUTIN's consent.

I saw some frightening images from the OVAL OFFICE last night...OBAMA was riding roughshod over BUSH...he simply made it his business to over-ride anything and everything BUSH did...cancelling every 'order'...I suppose the main idea behind that was to show him who was now 'top dog' and that if BUSH wanted anything done...that he had to ask the 'main man' first.

To make matters worse - this included payments...and a payment that should have been made to myself which would have let me go back to SWITZERLAND...and I suppose that is why I was viewing the whole scenario...payments from and to the CIA had been blocked by OBAMA...everything had to go through him...BUSH was powerless.

I then saw other images...the mafia...I could see that plans were afoot to knock OBAMA off...and that it would be unlikely that he survived even a month...not even into his Presidential term. No wonder he has to have a shield about him during his public speeches. The NWO are taking no chances.

This guy is NOT MARTIN LUTHER KING...he is a 'white Arab' dressed up as a black man...with a radical Islamic formative education. He is the NWO 'man' and especially picked for the purpose. As I said before - if America wanted a black President and they sorely need one - why him? It is not as if there is a dearth of 'good candidates' around.

I find it all quite extraordinary and compelling in a way...how the majority of the people can be so fooled by the few...who manipulate the events behind the scenes.

The top ILL have a very cynical view of human life - that much is obvious.

Again it goes back to SHARON'S point - if you have 'good people' who are the most powerful people in a country, or indeed, upon the planet...you can hope for wise and good governments. If however, the people at the top of the tree are as 'sick as parrots'...you can see the results in every different government and society over which they exert influence.

Hence TEMPLAR CASTLE 2001 was a lesson for us all but learnt by so few and NOT discussed openly by anybody at all.

A more complete 'cover-up' job I have yet to see. Did the UK media report anything of it at all? A burning castle in Provence...a forest fire?

I do not remember anything in the local Vieilley broadsheet which I used to buy daily...but then I was 'completely asleep' afterwards. Silly really, I should have been buying a 'national' but force of habit (it was the newspaper that my Father always bought)...I liked to keep in touch with what was going on in the local area - so as to know what they might be talking about in the local shop. It made me feel 'more at home' and as if I was 'safe'...part of this small community.

Did the French local newspapers report anything? It would have been so difficult to 'pass off'...so many people running screaming down the streets of that village...(was it MONS?)...with the BRITISH ARMY tank in the centre of that main street...but too few soldiers on the ground, to do anything about the mayhem that had ensued...

I suppose that there must have been a 'media blackout' there...and perhaps stories of an 'illegal rave' that went wrong...and people were just thrown out of this castle that went up in flames...I do not know...did anybody take photographs?

I remember somebody doing that and openly so...unfortunately, he looked like a 'SPIELBERG' type but you never know...so he looked like him...a generic look...my UNCLE BOBBY with his short beard used to say that people sometimes mistook him for SPIELBERG and I nearly laughed in his chubby face...he was most affronted...but thinking about it now...there was a certain resemblance...

I recently saw members of the French Police/Intelligence in Harwich - plain-clothes...on the street...and felt that comforting...I have no idea of what section or division they were from...just that I had 'seen' them before.

UNCLE BOBBY and his pretensions...that he looked like SPIELBERG...that is so funny that I could almost die laughing...the guy hadn't got a clue...the only reason that 'women' want to 'sexually favour' or to fawn upon SPIELBERG, is because they want a role in his next movie...besides the guy isn't interested in 'women' or 'men' - only small boys. His actors/actresses - they are all under mind control and put on the 'metal plate' to brainwash them into their role. 'ACTORS ARE JUST CATTLE' as Hitchcock once said - and that is all you are going to get, from a SPIELBERG movie and it shows...heartless, populist fodder. I have never watched a SPIELBERG movie that 'moved me' or 'changed my perspective' or indeed altered my life, in any way.

You want to be a good film director SPIELBERG? Try thinking up RED BALLOON...rather than your initial film 'success' about a runaway truck driven by a homicidal maniac...it was frightening, I will give you that...but it said so much about YOU rather than the audience that you inflicted it upon.

This movie is probably the best thing that SPIELBERG ever did - the first step in his career - it is insane, violent and crazy but it has 'talent'.

Step one - make a film about a 'homicidal truck'...rather like the NAZI car of the Reich...that VW car that adorned all NAZI rallies...HERBIE...but no, SPIELBERG may have been interested in HERBIE cars but not at the beginning of his career...he was interested in personifying himself as this ghostly 'runaway' truck...a real (oil) TANKER of a bastard, that runs down everything (human, animal, or mineral) under its wheels...it mashes up and through all buildings, State boundaries in the USA...in its path...does it ever get the guy it is running after (no)...do we actually know who it is pursuing and why (no)..

...it was interesting that my brother HUMPRHEY after leaving the UK for US citizenship... mentioned this film as being VERY important...none of SPIELBERG'S later work was (obviously not) but if you wanted to 'know' anything...just get a load of that film...and you will know where that guy is really coming from...it was obviously a 'common fact' in LA. Humphrey had been there for years before he gained citizenship.

Step two - SPIELBERG then 'calms down' - the ILL love him - they feed him with ghost-writers/scripts - he starts making 'lovey dovey' films for children. Dressed as his 'psycho' grandmother.

The fact that UNCLE BOBBY thought that this 'look' or resemblance to SPIELBERG gave him some 'class' or 'esteem' in the world, by association...is something that I could kill

myself laughing at but I won't...it is actually very sad.

A 'macho look' - is that what you think?

No, honey NOT 'macho 'look'.

A LAUGHABLE LOOK as I had always felt from early childhood...looking at the insane and violent paedophile RAY FISHWICK who sported the same look...the trimmed moustache and beard...

The thing that made me laugh the most was SARAH TURNER (Lesbian-feminist at Dartington) telling me in an offhand sort of way and wryly:

'A beard. What are these MEN trying to hide?'

She laconically communicated to me the 'screwed upness' of these men'...who 'grew beards'...

Like my UNCLE BOBBY who threw boiling custard into his ONLY grandchild's face (he was seen exiting the house at the time by women and 'Masons' - 5 eye-witnesses and on CCTV/video)...and to see his son suffer...his wife suffer...over the hospitalisation of his grand-daughter...who was in so much unbelievable pain and for so many days...because of what he had done to her...

What sort of a screwball is BOBBY CLAYTON?

ROBERT CLAYTON.

The MASONS all know what you did, 'Booby Clayton'...they KNOW.

Do they 'like' it? Do they think 'that is the way of the world'?

Yes, BOBBY - the MASONS are an 'empty pit' of no-hopers...you were right all along...you managed to get yourself into ROYAL ARCH FREEMASONRY by circa 70 years old, to become the legitimate PAEDOPHILE you had always wanted to be...and now the 'world is your oyster'. How does that make you feel? Good huh? Your life's ambition achieved. You can be assured that PRINCE PHILIP will give a nod and a wink to his 'men' that if you are ever had up for anything - that you will be let off in any COURT CASE TRIAL.

Talking of Court Trials...sorry TOMLINSON...BUT the twist in the tail was always going to be about YOU and not me.

Do your 'best' HONEY... I am not sure that I think the role of 'transsexual prostitute' that you advised me to take in such a court scene, would really suit me...but now I can see what

you were really talking about YOURSELF...it was all about YOU...going through such a scene and in Public...so, okay, HONEY..you be strong now....you know that you can act this one to the hilt...I will be watching from the 'balcony' even if I am not allowed to be there in 'presence'...I have always been 'there for you' haven't I always been?

I am going to get ALL of my money reimbursed...ROWLING will be exposed for the FRAUD that she is...and she will do so willingly...upon stage...with me...she will be nice and meek about it....bow her head in shame...and I will forgive her for every evil and stupid thought against me...

Other notes:

Tuesday morning...reading through the rant I had written last night...it made refreshing reading...I am, again in touch with my anger but also my humour...I write it as it comes...no 'second thoughts'...this makes me feel far stronger within myself...no editing...or very little...this is all about CATHARSIS and not 'literature'. I am not trying to be Cathy O' Brien or an investigative journalist...I am not trying to write a political tract, a research paper or novel...I am just trying to get to the bottom of all of this.

However, I do have to make an amendment here - no, I do not actually want to get up on ANY stage with that dumb bitch, ROWLING. I have had enough of her sad face and weak smile, to last me a lifetime.

Last night...yet more memories...this time of MI6 underground...a large room with VAULT doors...behind each was a computer...I accessed one which had my programming...LOCA...

Additionally I looked through my 'birth files' upstairs and that made interesting reading.

Firstly, that I had been born on the 14th MARCH 1963 and not APRIL as is upon my birth certificate. Therefore the ILL had hidden the time and date of my birth for a whole month before I was then officially registered at Somerset House. The file said that it was extremely important that I should never know - particularly the time of birth. That was the funniest thing of all - the first page of this thin dossier was a detailed HOROSCOPE MAP of the stars, at the time of my birth. I could hardly believe it. This is MI6. It was so funny. I mean, I knew that they had retreated into this sort of 'magical thinking' through relative powerlessness...as the British Empire crumbled before their eyes but even so...how long had this system been going for in British Intelligence? Since the time of John Dee?

I could now see my REAL horoscope map rather than the one presented to me at POWERGEN in 1980. The ILL had been trying to cover it up. SCARLETT and RIMINGTON must both have known. RIMINGTON was working for MI6 at the time of my birth and was to abuse me as a child, from the word go.

I then thought back to my mother's horror and anger...surrounding my birth...her first child...she said that there had been a snow-storm (in March?) - it was night-time and Dad and his mother (my Swiss grandmother) just packed her into an ambulance and let her go into hospital ALONE. She was mortified. Apparently the 'labour' was horrific...longer than most and she had no idea of whether I had been born in the day or night - no idea of the time at all. Just relief that it was all over.

So I was born in PISCES and not ARIES...how bizarre...but I have to say that it fits...I was never a regular 'aggressive RAM'...the sign of the TWO FISHES...the 'creative' and 'psychic'...

How funny...the PIE SEAS shop next door...and PI SLAVES...PEN AND INK ghost-writers...

More was to come...this 'fate' in the 'stars'...I was apparently a 'star child'...from the Royal Sephardic line...destined to become the 'Queen of Russia'...bizarrely enough, this tallies with my past in a way...the Jewish marriage to Putin...and even funnier...my 'ruling by proxy' even though I was in such dire circumstances...I managed to 'punish' all of those ILL Ashkenazim families with their mountain fortresses in Russia...by exposing their website and geographical locations to the CIA...the US Airforce then went and bombed them out of existence.

I can see now that the ASHKENAZIM...those like RIMINGTON had ganged up on me, from the day that I was born...I was never to know about this 'destiny'...but weirdly enough...it worked out that way anyhow...despite the attempts to murder me, to torture me into oblivion...to make me 'their slave'...the programming and then reprogramming...none of it worked in the end...

It is almost like a fairytale...RIMINGTON was the evil stepmother...trying to do everything she could to stop me from 'waking up'...trying to grab this 'powerful status' for herself...and ultimately failing.

I remember the young blonde-haired Russian woman (21 years old) upon the WARWICK UNIVERSITY course that I was on...she only spoke to me once, alone...as the course was finishing...she asked me what I thought of PRESIDENT PUTIN and I said that I thought that he was a very

handsome man...and she began to spit in rage at me...it was most bizarre...the conversation had been 'normal' until that point...she basically told me - how dare I say that...there were a lot of women in Russia who would basically murder me for saying that...

Her JEALOUSY was transparent but it was so inappropriate as a response...I mean if a Russian woman had said to me 'I think TONY BLAIR is a very handsome man'...I would have found that funny...but I wouldn't have venomously attacked her for it as if BLAIR was my own personal 'husband' or property...or the property of BRITISH women in general and no foreigner was allowed to find him attractive...it was such a bizarre reaction to a harmless comment.

In SHANGHAI 2003, PRESIDENT PUTIN was to tell me that this young woman was now dead. I had no idea why (but figured it was because she had agreed to work for COLLIE who was apparently organising a passport to CANADA for her) - she looked a bit like my sister (being a natural blonde but much fairer)...okay, she was a silly little bitch but even so...how terrible to die so young...I nearly cried and asked him to tell me that it wasn't true...he paused...and then said 'it's not true' - but I knew that it probably was true. Such a waste of a young life - that was all I could think about.

Back to my birth...I remember now...what they did to HENRI PEULEVE...in the same room as me...I was a newborn child...I have the images...they were torturing him to death...and trying to put his 'soul' into myself. HENRI PEULEVE died in 1963. Just after I was born. He didn't die in some pensione in the Pyrennes, as MANNINGHAM-BULLER had previously told me - he was murdered in an MI6 lab.

They didn't manage it but I have often sensed him as an 'Ibbur'...a soul which stays around you...to help you...I have always sensed him as a friendly and protective presence.

I wonder now...maybe the 'powers that be' thought that I needed that sort of protection in order to survive...however terrible the 'method'...

All I can see in overview of this entire horror...is that, as I once said...when I first began to write...'this is a war between Jews'...and I can see that the ASHKENAZIM were out to destroy me...and if they couldn't manage that...they would make me their slave...rather like RIMINGTON telling me that I had to wash the feet of HANNI GLOOR as a slave, kneeling before her (in Switzerland 2004)...which would be a brilliant scene in the movie that the ASHKENAZIM were making of my life...my submission to the FASCISTS as their 'slave'.

This is a moribund JEALOUSY that has gone back centuries...ASHKENAZIM jealousy and the need for revenge against the SEMITIC JEWS who were the true JEWS...to try and make them their slaves.

Other notes:

Throughout writing this...the network has been shrieking at me 'stupid bunny rabbit, stupid bunny rabbit'...but I am no 'stupid bunny rabbit' far from it...but this under-estimation of myself by the ILL...has always worked to my benefit.

Other notes:

Another strange comment from MARK at the TEMPLAR CASTLE came back and something that I dismissed immediately...because it sounded so dim...he was talking about that woman who turned up in the USA claiming to be one of the Tzar's family...apparently she had escaped execution...I watched a US 'made-for-TV' version of her lifestory which was a sort of 'DANIELLE STEELE' event, which didn't lend much credibility to her claim...whatever evidence there was for it.

MARK had said to me 'you are rather like her' and turned away smiling...I had no idea of what he was referring to...I wasn't adopted...my parents were my own...I never believed any ILL fairytales that I was a 'changeling' as DALDRY had wanted me to believe...obviously untrue.

Other notes:

Even more bizarrely...a memory of a CODE that I had made up, in response to a FORT MONKTON task in 1980, came back...the brief was to create a CODE which was very easy to write and easy to decipher but very difficult to break. I came up with this:

Take the sentence:

I WANT TO MEET AT THE CAFE ROUGE.

Now take the first letter and write it in the middle of the next line...then take the second letter and write it down to the RIGHT of the first...then take the third letter and write it down to the LEFT of the first letter...then take the fourth letter and write it down to the RIGHT of your 'string'...then go to the LEFT...then to the RIGHT until you have this:

EURFCHEOTAIWNTMETEAE OG

To decode...just find the middle letter and unravel it, from RIGHT to LEFT.

My reasoning behind this CODE was that most human brains aren't that 'ambidextrous'...they like to think sequentially...in 'strings' rather than jumping backwards and forwards. Therefore it would take a long time to break this one.

The only drawback was the WRITTEN form...somebody might guess what you were doing by the fact that you hadn't started at the beginning of the line because the code might not stretch that far as you wrote it down...and so it would work best in type...

Additionally, if the amount of letters is an EVEN number...when you halve it...you have to find which is the middle number...for example if you have 20 letters...you are looking at the letters which begin lines from around 9 to 11 and so may have to try a few times before you get the right one, depending upon who wrote the code...however, if you have 21 letters...no problem at all...line number 11 contains the first letter of the CODE.

The plus side to this code...would be that you could see various 'words' like TAIWAN...or EUR(O)...and think that these were anagrams of words in the code...additionally, the longer the message the more difficult it would be to break...I mean, if the code is short, a person who is good at anagrams might be able to break it...but not if the message was long...

Anyway, the line which begins this CODE in EVERYONE'S A FRUIT AND NUTCAKE is:

"Then, Odysseus came by and howled, "Amazing Grace, I thought you'd gone."

The letter T at the beginning of this line, begins the code...and then you just jump forwards and backwards, around this line to the other first letters of the surrounding lines - until you reach the first and last lines of the poem.

ANDREW MARR loved my idea (FORT MONCKTON 1980) and passed it off as his own at first but later admitted to COLLIE that it had been in fact, my idea first (which was gracious of him - considering what the graduates tended to be like).

Anyway, this gave me a clue...I then applied it to EVERYONE'S A FRUIT AND NUTCAKE...it made me laugh at the time...I am too good...I had just broken my own code...one that I had made up at 16 years old but forgotten about...

However, it wasn't that simple...he had used the FIRST letter of every line in this poem rather than the last (which had confused me to begin with) and he had also gone LEFT first

rather than RIGHT after the initial letter - but after a few attempts - I got there...starting with line 89 (or thereabouts - the middle of the poem) and a code string came up.

The code reveals a WEBSITE near to the beginning...and I flashed back to the website that I had found for the CIA...the one with the password and STEALTH code...

TISITILSHITTHINHTTITBWMMWTTAWWW.YYPTBE
AWYPSRFHABTTBTTHYSITHCTEUEBAINBHTUTLLWAAYWBS
ANWTYI

It is the beginning of this code that makes me laugh - I do not know if the rest of the string has any 'value' (please check it for yourselves - I only bothered to do it once and quickly so there will probably be mistakes - and maybe in my typing also...)

TIS I TIL SHIT THIN HT TIT BWM MW TTA - WWW.YYPT.BE

As soon as I saw the WWW I knew that I was on to something...and then remembered the EGYPTIANS...the GYPTIANS as PULLMAN had called them (the 'travelling salesman' origins of the Rockefellers)...and then I remembered MARR talking about YYPTIANS at the TEMPLAR CASTLE...and then it all fell into place...

This was the BELGIAN ILL paedophile website network...www.yypt.be

I then listened in on the network to find out what had become of this website...unfortunately it had gone down yesterday...after I had revealed that I had let the CIA in...and they had downloaded the lot...but the URL was registered...and the website was only pulled yesterday, apparently...I will check out the URL today...anyway, one can see that the ILL didn't even know that they were being monitored until yesterday...they hadn't got a CLUE.

I then remembered HELEN RODWAY who had escaped to BELGIUM in order to reveal to her parents...the amount of debt she was in...she did so from the 'safe' position of a 'nanny abroad'...she was quite young at the time...I have to remember now...when was it...that year...I was then to visit her in BLACKHEATH...because this family also had a house in Blackheath and so she had returned with them to look after the children at this Blackheath house, as well...

I remember her partner MIKE WILLIAMS (before they were married)...went over to BELGIUM to visit her...and after this episode...both of them were to tell me that their experience of Belgians was rather negative...they both said the same thing...that the Belgians were extremely

perverted...paedophilia was obviously mentioned...because there had been some dreadful cases exposed in the country...they both also said that they couldn't quite put their finger upon it...but there was something very odd and 'wrong' about Belgian culture in general...I trusted their instincts...they weren't normally wrong about people, in general...I have never lived or stayed in Belgium...and can only surmise that the 'circle of Belgians' that HELEN had found herself in...was probably part of a paedophile network - RIMINGTON would have fixed up the job for her - unbeknownst to HELEN who was under 'mind control' from POWERGEN programming.

I suppose that when MARR kidnapped me again...at about 26 years old...in that terrible Blackheath flat...when he asked me to think up a poetry code for him...he was looking sly at the time...I suppose he was testing to see if I could remember anything about FORT MONCKTON and the code that I had produced for that brief...and I couldn't...I just threw out 'take the last letter for a simple code'...and that must have put his mind at rest...I couldn't remember a thing - and so he felt 'safe' to use my original code.

Other notes:

What will I find out next? The longer I stay in this flat...the more it all comes back...which is why the ILL want to get me out of here...but I will not go...I will force this issue with them...they HAVE to pay me back every single penny...and they WILL do it.

I can now see how the 'ASHKENAZIM' ganged up on me...the ROYAL FAMILY who thought that they were descended from the ASHKENAZIM...all of those who looked Ashkenazim upon the British Intelligence course...those like MILIBAND who were actually brought up to be ASHKENAZIM...the whole lot of them ganged up on me...and 'mobbed' me in the most terrible ways...everything about me had to be kept secret...

Yet...because I had saved PUTIN'S life in POLAND (from being murdered by MI5 in the UK)...in the hope that he would save mine...and he did so...and the fact that he never really left the RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH...despite his 'conversion' to the ASHKENAZIM cause...meant that I would eventually 'win the day'. I cannot say that I 'planned' it but that is the way that it happened.

This religious commitment to RUSSIAN ORTHODOXY brought the CATHOLICS into the fray, hence GEORGE BUSH'S decision to bomb the ASHKENAZIM mountain bases in Russia, whilst the Russian Military turned a 'blind eye'.

I received some images of it last night...only one Rothschild

(or was it a Rockefeller) survived one such bombing attack...other than that, every single one of them died in that fortress...it was a blaze of flames. This man is now under 'close surveillance'.

Other notes:

I am getting the picture...the TAIL OF THE COMET...that is what this is all about...COLLIE knew how to stroke the 'tail of the comet'...apparently LADY DIANA did too...as the Rothschild programmer shrieked at me in alarm...I had done the same as her in order to 'wake up' and escape mind control programming of the 'ark of covenant' in that crypt...to see NATALIE SAATCHI draped over that large stone sepulchre...

So were LADY DIANA and JOANNE COLLIE also born as 'star children'? This is something to do with being born at a time when there was a comet...and how that affected your birth in some way...

'The brightest and the best of every generation'...REV MOON tells me...born under the TAIL OF THE COMET.

The Jesuits researching HELIACAL RISINGS in ancient Chinese records...but also showing an interest in COMETS...

I have to admit that COLLIE was entirely right about the ASHKENAZIM...but what hurt me...and it must have been primarily a subconscious emotion and identification...I was a REAL JEW but I had confused the issue and simply saw her as persecuting the JEWS in general...I had no idea at that time of my status as being that of a Semitic Jew and of the Semitic line of descent...and what terrible persecution I had been under, for all of my life...by the ASHKENAZIM population.

Other notes:

...and so I will now cycle to the LIBRARY...put this up on the INTERNET...warn the ASHKENAZIM again...REMEMBER, THE MORE YOU PERSECUTE ME - THE MORE YOU HARM YOURSELVES...surely a rather simple concept to grasp and so why haven't any of you got it yet?

I will then open my emails to find more ILL threats...and come back to more threatening ILL letters in my postbox and so on...business as usual.

Other notes:

I can now see what MARK meant...in relation to the Tzar's daughter - 'being in EXILE'...an exiled 'Queen'.

I have just cycled around the peninsula – and am adding these last notes to this post...

I cycle past the MOD land to my right...and every day I pass the bushes and orchard at the top of the bank...where RIMINGTON and SCARLETT had branded my ankle with a burning, smouldering branch...from a small bonfire in the clearing...SCARLETT then carefully made 3 lines to form a 'W' upon my ankle...

Afterwards RIMINGTON told me to shut up, put my sock and shoe back on again...I couldn't walk, the pain was too intense...I sat down and cried. RIMINGTON looked over her shoulder and told me to take my shoes and socks off and to continue walking...I did so but even then, I couldn't walk...the pain was terrible. Two passersby saw me and asked if they could help – I was sitting on the bank at that point...I asked them to call for an ambulance...RIMINGTON and SCARLETT were about 10 yards or so ahead, walking slowly...upon hearing this exchange – she shouted back that they would bring the car round...the two passersby looked scared and continued with their walk around the peninsula.

SCARLETT had branded me with the 'W' for WINDSOR. The ROYAL FAMILY. I was a 'hostage' of the ASHKENAZIM in this country and they had branded me as their 'slave'. In retrospect, I should have gone back to RUSSIA with MR PUTIN in 2003. However, 'MCDONALD' from the CIA was then to tell me that I wouldn't have survived a minute – I would have been immediately murdered. I was of the same opinion – he was probably right.

I have already written about this in a roundabout way...the 'courtiers' around MR PUTIN would have found a way to murder me. I was to tell him this, telepathically – once I had understood the situation, a little better. These evil people would stoop at nothing.

I was actually safer as an abused 'slave' and hostage of the ROYAL FAMILY in this country – where they could gloat at my ILL treatment at their hands...rather than try to begin a new life in Russia.

Other notes:

As I was cycling to the Library today...a seagull flew above my head...it had a 'message'...and the basic gist of it was...the ILL ASHKENAZIM haven't given up yet...they need more punishment in order to be forced to submit and we will supply it...don't worry...the next thing will be far worse...

I can now see that the 'C BIRDS' or US telepaths are all

working to help me...and telling me of the next step to be taken against the ILL ASHKENAZIM – obviously I cannot reveal this, until it has happened...

Other notes:

I can now begin to understand why the CATHOLIC LOEHRMANN had such a hatred of the ROYAL FAMILY (those sick ILL ASHKENAZIM affiliated people)...and why he wanted to destroy them all and their 'country'...

MARK ROCKEFELLER had tricked me...but then I tricked him back...and righted as many wrongs as I could...it has all been a process of 'waking up' to do the right thing...

November 11, 2008 at 1:48 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



NOTES CONT'D:

As I had previously guessed - the ILL haven't given up yet. Here is the next bullying missive from one of their operatives, ROGER from COMPASS:

"Emily

I have already fully explained what we can do under the terms of the tenancy agreement, so suggest you read my e mailas below again. Nothing illegal has been done what ever you may think. You failed to respond to the letter dated 31/10/08and the e mail as shown below 4/11/08, plus phone calls. Therefore entry was a matter of an emergency!You must supply us with a key even if only for emergencies as per your tenancy agreement, and if you do not wish me tocall at the flat then please bring a key to the office or send it by post.You are being extremely difficult about this entire matter, and we have tried to accomodate your requests and whims aboutwhen you move etc.which will not be extended any further.I believe you may not be paid anything from the benefits office unless you instigate a NEW CLAIM as we understand frominformation supplied to us by TDC your claim has been cancelled since August as you failed to respond to their requestfor more information.As advised before this matter has now been put before the Colchester County Court and you will receive a notice from the Court ordering you to vacate the property, if you do not do so by the date given then a Bailiffs order will be obtained and youmay be ejected from the property with your belongings. This will incur costs of £150.00 & £90.00 respectively, plus anyadditional costs for damages caused if a forced entry has to be made.So if you have not found another property you may then be homeless.Your guarantors have made partial payment of the arrears due to 31/10/08.Regards Roger Frith."

What can I say but this is all a sick CHARADE and a JOKE.

It says everything about the ILL and how pig-ignorant and evil, they all are - just sick MONEY-GRUBBING bastards.

They still apparently believe that they can get away with this sort of behaviour and not pay me back a penny.

They will NOT manage it - but it doesn't stop them trying. However, by acting in this disgusting way, they expose their SICKNESS further and to the entire world.

So I will now wait to see what Colchester County Court thinks about the whole matter.

Naturally, I will NOT be giving a key to anybody.

I will reply to ROGER upon the following (minimal)lines - I have said that I will reply to every email and upon the same day but do not have to 'waste my breath' with this people:

"I will wait and see what Colchester County Court has to say about this.

Emily Gyde MA"

It is a shame that I have to consistently expose those like ROGER who is probably a decent sort of bloke- caught in the middle (just another mind control slave of the ILL) - when the real persecutors (and those who should be in the 'dock')are the ROYAL FAMILY/ROCKEFELLERS/BRICHTOS/LOWRY'S of this world.
November 11, 2008 at 2:00 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



No mention of the URL:

www.yypt.be

However, when one taps it into a google search - the term YYPT comes up.

<http://www3.interscience.wiley.com/journal/119873923/abstract>

Who was PYECRAFT - wasn't he big in the Masonic world?

I am having difficulty getting this email to post because of what I copied from the google search page - for some reason, this HTML cannot be accepted. I will chop it up and

try again and again until it goes through. You can see the old 471 number in this 'tag'.

It is no use - it will not go through - anyway, here is the article in IBIS:

On the Tail-feathers of the Dabchick
W. P. PYCRAFT F.Z.S., M.B.O.U.

Would the DABCHICK be something to do with the 'tail feathers' of the comet?

November 11, 2008 at 2:14 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



This is where the article can be found:

Ibis
Volume 51 Issue 3, Pages 469 - 471
Published Online: 28 Jun 2008

Journal compilation © 2008 British Ornithologists' Union

November 11, 2008 at 2:15 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



www.blackwell-synergy.com/doi/pdf/10.1111/j.1474-919X.1909.tb06711.x -

Let me try to get this HTML through again...why would it block this blackwell-synergy.com address?

November 11, 2008 at 2:16 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



That went through and so it must have been something else but what?

The google search title was this:

6 ' '

or perhaps: 6 "

What an odd 'title' to bring up for a google search for www.yypt.be

November 11, 2008 at 2:18 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Additionally, the search also brought up this, by way of explanation but it will not post for some reason...something in the body of the text is not being allowed through...so I will cut it up again. It still will not go through and so I will chop it up and post it sequentially. Here is the first item...but it will not go through...and so I will type it here rather than paste it...

Let us see if this will go through...

It still won't let it go through and keeps on saying 'Your HTML cannot be accepted: Tag is broken:' and so I will have to change the script and describe the changes.

I will put a * between every single character and also count the 'spaces' as characters:

*<*y*y*p*t*.*4*7* *1*.*

November 11, 2008 at 2:24 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



Phew! It has finally gone through but why on Earth did that happen?

What was it about the conjunction of 'yypt' and 47. 1. that made it impossible to be accepted as HTML because the 'Tag'is broken?

November 11, 2008 at 2:26 AM

 **Black Rabbit said...**



I decided to look up on a GOOGLE SEARCH 'On the Tail Feathers of a Dab Chick':

6 ` 'the tail-feathers of the Dabchick (*Podiceps juvialis*). is. the result of a more minute examination of the disposition. of these feathers, undertaken at ...

www.blackwell-synergy.com/doi/pdf/10.1111/j.1474-919X.1909.tb06711.x - Similar pages

by WP PYCRAFT - 1909

'Rut tail-feathers, all the same, are definitely. present. In the Dabchick. (*Tachybaptus*),. the only Grebe of which. I. have been able to examine ...

www.blackwell-synergy.com/doi/pdf/10.1111/j.1474-919X.1907.tb04289.x - Similar pages

by WP Pycraft - 1907

More results from www.blackwell-synergy.com »

November 11, 2008 at 2:29 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

This is the ILL programming site for 'BIRD CHATTER':

<http://www.karnatakawildernesstourism.org/default.asp?id=20>

Take a look at this SIS 'bird' (telepathic alter) and guess what the programming is behind it:

Chloropsis & Blue bird

23. Gold-fronted Chloropsis

Size : Bulbul Call : It mimics the call of other birds like Drongo, Magpie Robin, Sunbirds, etc

An active leaf-green arboreal bird, with golden-orange forehead. Black chin. Female plain green. Beak thinner than Barbet. Hunts among the foliage for insects, clinging upside down and in all manner of acrobatic positions (like Grey Tit). Food : Insects, their larvae and nectar.

November 11, 2008 at 2:35 AM

 **Anonymous said...**

Here is the full list of 'programming' items:

100 Birds of Bangalore City

Category (click to view)

Doves & Pigeon
Parakeets
Oriole
Barbet
Bulbul
Myna
Shrike
Drongo
Bee eater
Flycatcher
Chloropsis & Blue bird
Tit
Iora & White Eye
Warbler
Sunbird
Flowerpecker
Bushchat
Robin
Babbler
Pitta
Cuckoo & Koel
Thrush & Shortwing
Treepie

Sparrow, Munia & Bunting
Hoopoe
Indian Roller / Blue Jay
Swift, Swallow & Martin
Partridge & Quail
Lark & Pipit
Crow
Owl
Birds of Prey
Wagtail
Kingfisher
Lapwing
Sandpiper
Shank
Stilt & Plover
Moorhen
Waterhen & Watercock
Heron
Egret
Ibis & Storks
Grebe & Cormorant
Teal & Duck
Pelican
Coot

November 11, 2008 at 2:36 AM

 Anonymous said...

This was MARK's 'bird alter':

36. Magpie Robin

Size : Bulbul Call : Mournful swee-ee, wee, see..]

Larger, with a longer tail than Indian Robin. Black colour on top with a white patch on wing. The entire belly is white. Seen in pairs or lone male singing in open forest, perched on low vegetation. The tail constantly goes down & up, slowly. Food : Insects & some times nectar.

November 11, 2008 at 2:38 AM

 Black Rabbit said...



These two are of particular interest:

50. Hoopoe

Size : Myna Call : A soft, musical hoo-po, or hoo-po-po

A light mud brown (fawn) coloured bird with prominent black and white zebra markings on back, wings & tail. Long slender, gently curved bill, fan shaped crest opens & closes.

Seen singly or in pairs, on open areas, roads in the forests.
Digs and pulls out earth worms and grubs.
Food : Insects.

Indian Roller / Blue Jay

51. Indian Roller or Blue Jay

Size : Pigeon + Call : Variety of loud, croaks and chuckles,
harsh grating screams

A grey & blue bird with heavy black bill. Seen in singles or
pairs in an open forest areas. Bright blue in flight.

Food : Large insects, frogs and lizards.

November 11, 2008 at 2:41 AM

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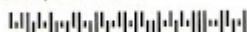
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Miss Emily Gyde
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173 111



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meter reading and your customer
reference number to hand when you call.

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Eastbourne, BN21 9FE

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Our Reference Number:
CMN/DCL/CARD

Date:
8 December 2008

NOTICE OF DISCONNECTION

A BRITISH GAS AGENT WILL BE VISITING YOUR PROPERTY

Dear Miss Gyde

Your unpaid debt of £113.15 for electricity used at your property has been passed to a British Gas Field Agent who will be visiting you in the next few days to collect it. **You will be charged £50 to cover the cost of this visit.**

You can avoid this charge and disconnection of your electricity supply by calling us to:

- pay your bill immediately, or
- make an alternative payment arrangement, or
- allow us to fit a new, free-of-charge prepayment meter in your property.

We need to speak to you

If there are any personal circumstances that you think we should be aware of - reasons why you are unable to pay this outstanding bill or why you should not have your supply disconnected - please contact us immediately. Contacting us now and agreeing to alternative payment options will stop this action against you.

If you fail to resolve the debt in the next 7 days you may lose your electricity supply and the following charges could be added to the amount you already owe:

Cost of visit to your property	£50.00
Application for legal warrant to enter your home	£41.00
Disconnection of your energy supply - fees up to:	£270.00
	£361.00

Please note that if you try to switch to another supplier and have an unpaid bill, your transfer will be blocked.

Again, you must contact us - without delay - to avoid disconnection.

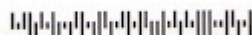
Yours sincerely

Kevin Roxburgh
Head of Energy Debt Collections

63125028411

Miss E Gyde
3 EAGLE HOUSE
WESTREET STREET
HARWICH
ESSEX
CO12 3DB

4841/0025060



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Final notice concerning your overdue Gas bill for £40.48. Your account is being passed to a debt collection agency and you may be taken to court

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britishgas.co.uk/payment

Call us on: 0845 955 5313

Please make sure you have an up-to-date meter reading and your customer reference number to hand when you call.

Write to : British Gas, PO BOX 3055,
Eastbourne, BN21 9FE

Your Customer Reference Number:
850020846957

Our Reference Number:
NOTICE 40/CMN/DCL/FIN/UNTCE

Date:
As postmark

For Gas supplied at:
3 EAGLE HOUSE, CO12 3DB

Dear Miss Gyde,

As of 29/11/2008, despite previous reminders, we have not received your final payment of £40.48 for Gas at 3 EAGLE HOUSE, CO12 3DB. You must **pay this bill within the next 10 days to stop further action.**

If you don't pay:

- we may call on you at your home to recover the outstanding balance which may result in you having to pay additional charges;
- we may instruct a debt collection agency to act on our behalf to collect this debt;
- we may initiate legal proceedings to obtain a court-ordered financial judgement against you; or
- you may incur hundreds of pounds of additional fees, in legal and collection costs in connection with the court action or in fees from debt collection agencies; and
- once a bad debt judgement is registered against you in court, you may have difficulty obtaining future credit and pay higher interest rates

What you need to do.

If you've paid this bill in full in the last 14 days, please ignore this letter. Your payment has probably crossed with it in the post so there is no need to call and you do not need to do anything further.

If you haven't paid your bill, we offer a number of convenient ways to pay your bill. Please see the reverse of this letter for more information.

Finding it difficult to pay?

We want to help. If you are a pensioner, are registered disabled or have other personal circumstances you think we should be aware of, please contact us on 0845 955 5313.

We look forward to receiving your payment shortly.

Yours sincerely

Kevin Roxburgh
Head of Debt

British Gas is the trading name of British Gas Trading Limited, a Centrica company.
Registered in England and Wales No. 3078711. Registered Office: Millstream, Maidenhead Road, Windsor, Berkshire SL4 5GD.
britishgas.co.uk

IN THE NORTH EAST ESSEX MAGISTRATES' COURT

SUMMONS FOR NON-PAYMENT OF COUNCIL TAX

MISS EM GYDE
FLAT 3
EAGLE HOUSE
WEST STREET
HARWICH
CO12 3DA

ACCOUNT NO. 11055460
SUMMONS NO. 13530/23192/183
DATE OF ISSUE 02-DEC-2008

PLEASE READ THE INFORMATION ON THE REVERSE OF THE SUMMONS

Complaint has this day been made to me, the undersigned, Clerk to the Magistrates by Tendring District Council that you being the liable person to pay the Council Tax set out below have not paid that sum. You are therefore SUMMONED to appear at the time, date and place indicated below to show cause why you have not paid the said sum.

**YOU ARE SUMMONED TO ATTEND
NORTH EAST ESSEX MAGISTRATES' COURT
COURT 2, TOWN HALL, HIGH STREET, COLCHESTER, ESSEX CO1 1FR
AT 2.00PM ON Friday 19th December 2008**

If you do not appear you may be proceeded against as if you had appeared and be dealt with according to law.

PERIOD OF LIABILITY FROM	TO	DATE COUNCIL TAX SET	COUNCIL TAX DUE	COMPLAINT COSTS	SUMMONS COSTS	TOTAL AMOUNT DUE
01-APR-2008	31-MAR-2009	19-FEB-2008	£461.84	£3.00	£47.00	£511.84

In respect of:

FLAT 3 EAGLE HOUSE
WEST STREET
HARWICH
ESSEX
CO12 3DA

ENQUIRIES REGARDING PAYMENT OF THE COUNCIL TAX
SHOULD BE MADE DIRECT TO TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL ON
01255 686214

Signed:

Clerk to the Magistrates

PAYMENT OF COUNCIL TAX

Payment at this stage **MUST** be made directly to TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL
FOR CHEQUE PAYMENTS BY POST PLEASE DETACH THIS PORTION AND SEND WITH CHEQUE
Please read the notes on METHODS OF PAYMENT overleaf.

SUMMONS NO: 13530/23192/183

ACCOUNT NO. 11055460

This Summons must be produced with your payment. Cheques should be crossed and made payable to 'TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL'. Post-dated cheques will **NOT** be accepted. If payment is not made before a Liability Order is granted additional costs will be incurred.

RECEIPTS FOR PAYMENTS BY CHEQUE WILL NOT BE ISSUED UNLESS REQUESTED WITH THE RETURN OF THIS COMPLETE FORM.

If you require a receipt
Please tick the box ☐

TOTAL AMOUNT DUE £511.84

TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL

TO THE DEFENDANT: You are strongly advised to read the following information.

PROCEDURE

Tendring District Council has obtained a Summons for unpaid Council Tax. This is because the appropriate amounts have not been paid in accordance with the TERMS OF PAYMENTS on the Council Tax Bill and reminder/final notice. To prevent a LIABILITY ORDER being applied for, together with a further £45.00 costs, payment in FULL (including costs already incurred) should be made by 4:00pm on the day prior to the court hearing. ENQUIRIES regarding the issue of the SUMMONS can be raised with the COUNCIL TAX SECTION of Tendring District Council prior to the date of the hearing **BUT NOT THE DAY OF THE HEARING**.

The Magistrates' Court has no authority to grant time in which to pay and will not consider such a request.

IF YOU FAIL TO RESPOND

In order to collect the outstanding COUNCIL TAX and the costs, Tendring District Council will seek settlement of the debt by exercising the powers of enforcement that the Liability Order permits, including levying distress and sale of goods. This will incur further costs to be borne by you.

PAYMENT

Payments made NOT including costs incurred will be treated as being 'on account' and a Liability Order will be requested for the balance. This could incur further costs to be borne by you.

PAYMENT BY CHEQUE SHOULD BE RECEIPTED BY TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL AT LEAST FIVE FULL WORKING DAYS PRIOR TO THE DATE OF THE COURT HEARING.

METHODS OF PAYMENT

PAYMENT BY PERSONAL VISIT

Present this Summons with your payment at any Tendring District Council CASH OFFICE the details of which are shown below:

Clacton on Sea	88-90 Pier Avenue, Clacton on Sea	Mon-Thurs	9.00am - 4.30pm
		Friday	9.00am - 4.00pm
		Saturday	9.00am - 12.30pm
Harwich	Waddesdon Road, Harwich	Mon-Thurs	9.00am to 1.00pm &
Frinton on Sea	The Triangle, Frinton on Sea	Friday	2.00pm to 4.30pm
			9.00am to 1.00pm &
			2.00pm to 4.00pm
Weeley	Thorpe Road, Weeley	Mon-Friday	9.00am to 1.00pm

No payments can be accepted at the Town Hall, Station Road, Clacton on Sea.

**The Automated Credit & Debit Card Payment Line 0800 6783046 is open
24 hours a day 7 days a week or go online at www.tendringdc.gov.uk**

PAYMENT BY POST

DO NOT send coins and notes unless you are using a REGISTERED ENVELOPE. CHEQUES to be crossed and made payable to 'TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL'. Postage must be pre-paid on all envelopes. Any unstamped or underpaid postage items will be refused and returned to the Senders by the Royal Mail. Detach the payment portion of this Summons and send it, with your payment, to:

**TENDRING DISTRICT COUNCIL, 88-90 PIER AVENUE
CLACTON ON SEA, ESSEX CO15 1TN**

IF YOU MAKE PAYMENT DIRECT TO THE COUNCIL AFTER A LIABILITY ORDER HAS BEEN PASSED TO A BAILIFF, THE PAYMENT OR PART OF IT MAY BE USED TO PAY THE BAILIFFS FEES AND COSTS, EVEN IF THIS LEAVES AN OUTSTANDING BALANCE ON YOUR COUNCIL TAX ACCOUNT.

Please note

The Magistrates' courts are administered from Osprey House, Hedgerows Business Park, Colchester Road, Springfield, Chelmsford, Essex CM2 5PF (01245 313300). There is no office administration at Colchester Town Hall.



Dear Sir/Madam

READING THIS CAREFULLY MAY SAVE YOU TIME AND MONEY

WHY HAVE I BEEN SENT A SUMMONS?

Council records show that you were sent a Council Tax bill requiring instalment payments (or a single payment where appropriate) to be made on specified dates. You were then sent a Reminder Notice informing you that payment was overdue. That notice warned you that you would lose your right to pay by instalments if payment was not made within 7 days.

Documents are collected by the Royal Mail and a receipt is given to the Council. As the Council only has to prove that such bills and notices were posted the receipt is sufficient for the court action to proceed. The Council does not have to prove that you received the documents.

**DO NOT PHONE IF YOU ADMIT YOU OWE THE MONEY AND JUST NEED TIME TO PAY AS
DETAILS REGARDING THIS ARE SET OUT OVERLEAF**

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT

The Court will grant a Liability Order if it decides that you are liable to pay this tax and have not paid the full amount outstanding including the £50.00 costs to the Council before the date of the hearing. If you do not pay, and in order to decide the appropriate action to take in collecting this debt we may, under section 29 of the Data Protection Act (Prevention of Crime and Collection of Taxes), carry out information checks with credit reference agencies in order to obtain information about you.

This will leave a record on your credit history and may affect your ability to obtain credit in future.

A LIABILITY ORDER WILL INCUR ADDITIONAL COSTS OF £45.00 WHICH WILL BE ADDED TO THE AMOUNT DUE.

HOW CAN I STOP THIS PROCESS

The proceedings will be stopped only if you make payment in full. The Council must receive payment and costs before the date of the Court hearing. Post-dated cheques will not be accepted. Details of how to pay are shown on the back of the Summons.

You should keep this document until the debt to which the summons relates is paid in full

Chief Executive
John Hawkins
Deputy Chief Executive
Roy Coulter

Head of Service
Jill Coleshaw



YOU DO NOT NEED TO GO TO COURT OR PHONE THE COUNCIL

If you know that you owe the money and just need time to pay then you do not need to go to court or contact the Council, as once a Liability Order has been granted on the 19 December 2008 you will be sent an Information Request which will give you the chance of agreeing a payment arrangement with the Council.

You must then complete and return the form to the Council, and you will then be notified of a decision in writing. The Council will normally only consider an offer that clears the debt before the 31 March 2009.

- Any payment arrangement will be confirmed in writing.
- Any amendment to a payment arrangement will be confirmed in writing.
- Should a dispute arise with regard a payment arrangement, the Council will only adhere to what has been confirmed to you in writing.

No Payment Arrangement will be made by telephone or at reception

THE COURT IS UNABLE TO MAKE PAYMENT ARRANGEMENTS WITH YOU

SHOULD I ATTEND COURT

It is your right to attend Court to present your case if you feel that you are not liable for the amount shown on the summons. But if you turn up on the day of the hearing without having first discussed the matter with the Council's Recovery Manager or the Pre Court Investigation Officer, the Court will be requested to adjourn the hearing to another date so that the Council can investigate the matter. If a Liability Order is subsequently granted after such an adjournment the costs related to the hearing as well as those of the investigation will be sought from you.

If it is your intention to appear at Court and defend the Council's application for a Liability Order you should attend the Council offices at 88-90 Pier Avenue Clacton on Sea CO15 1TN on Monday the 15 December 2008 between 10.00 am and 4:00 pm when officers of the Council Tax Court Team will hold a surgery to discuss your case and hopefully sort out any problems you have with regard to your Summons.

If you think this action has been incorrectly issued please phone the number on the front of your summons.

Yours faithfully

J COLESHAW

Head of Benefits and Revenues Services

V7/12/08

ILL 'ROYAL' ASHKENAZIM hounding of myself:



Claim No. 8C003265

7. On the 19th July 2008 a notice in writing, saying that possession of the premises was required, was served upon the defendant(s). It was served by:
COMPASS PROPERTY MANAGEMENT LTD

The notice expired on the 10th OCTOBER 2008

Attached to this claim form is a copy of that notice marked 'C' [and proof of service marked 'C1'].

8. (any further information, continue on separate sheet if necessary)

9. If the defendant(s) seek(s) postponement of possession on the grounds of exceptional hardship, the claimant is content that the request be considered without a hearing.

10. The claimant asks the court

to order that the defendant(s) deliver up possession of the property.

[to order the defendant(s) to pay the costs of this claim.]

11. Statement of Truth

(I believe)(The claimant believes) that the facts stated in this claim form (and any attached sheets) are true.

~~I am duly authorised by the claimant to sign this statement.~~

signed X A Charalambous date

(Claimant)(Litigation friend (where claimant is a child or a patient))(Claimant's solicitor)

~~delete as appropriate~~

Full name X ANDREW CHARALAMBOUS

Name of claimant's solicitor's firm N/A

position or office held N/A

(if signing on behalf of firm or company)

Claimant's or
claimant's solicitor's
address to which
documents should be
sent if different from
that on the front page.

if applicable

Ref. no.	
fax no.	
DX no.	
e-mail	
Tel. no.	

ILL ASHKENAZIM hounding of myself:

Claim No. 8003265

If you are a registered social landlord claiming possession of premises let under a demoted assured shorthold tenancy, you should complete **only** sections 1, 2, and 7 to 11. Please see Notes for the claimant in Form N5C.

If you are not claiming possession of premises let under a demoted tenancy **do not** complete **section 2** but complete all other sections as appropriate. Please see Notes for the claimant in Form N5C.

1. The claimant seeks an order that the defendant(s) give possession of
3, EAGLE HOUSE, WEST ST.
HARWICH, ESSEX, CO12 3DA.
("the premises") which is a dwelling house [part of a dwellinghouse].
2. On the 20th the County Court made a demotion order. A copy of the most recent (assured) (secure) tenancy agreement marked 'A' and a copy of the demotion order marked 'B' is attached to this claim form. The defendant was previously (an assured) (a secure) tenant.
3. On 16th FEBRUARY 2007, the claimant entered into a written tenancy agreement with the defendant(s). A copy of it, marked 'A' is attached to this claim form. The tenancy did not immediately follow an assured tenancy which was not an assured shorthold tenancy.
~~[One or more subsequent written tenancy agreements have been entered into. A copy of the most recent one, made on _____, marked 'A1', is also attached to this claim form.]~~
4. Both the [first] tenancy and the agreement for it were made on or after 28th February 1997.
 - a) No notice was served on the defendant stating that the tenancy would not be, or continue to be, an assured shorthold tenancy.
 - b) There is no provision in the tenancy agreement which states that it is not an assured shorthold tenancy.
 - c) The "agricultural worker condition" defined in Schedule 3 to the Housing Act 1988 is not fulfilled with respect to the property.(or)
5. Both the [first] tenancy and the agreement for it were made on or after 15 January 1989.
 - a) The [first] tenancy agreement was for a fixed term of not less than six months.
 - b) There was no power for the landlord to end the tenancy earlier than six months after it began.
 - c) On the 19th (before the tenancy began) a notice in writing, stating that the tenancy was to be an assured shorthold tenancy, was served on the defendant(s). It was served by:
 - d) Attached to this claim form is a copy of that notice marked 'B' [and proof of service marked 'B1'].
6. Whenever a new tenancy agreement has replaced the first tenancy agreement or has replaced a replacement tenancy agreement.
 - a) it has been of the same, or substantially the same, premises, and
 - b) the landlord and tenant were the same people at the start of the replacement tenancy as the landlord and tenant at the end of the tenancy which it replaced.

ILL 'ROYAL' ASHKENAZIM hounding of myself:



**Claim form for
possession of property**
(accelerated procedure)
(assured shorthold tenancy)

In the
CONCHESTER COUNTY COURT

Claim No. 8C003265

Claimant

(name(s) and address(es))

MR. ANDREW CHARAHAMBOUS.
A.W. PROPERTIES LTD.
31, PARKLAND AVENUE,
UPMINSTER, ESSEX.
R.M.14 2EX.



Defendant(s)

(name(s) and address(es))

MISS EMILY GYDE.
3, EAGLE HOUSE, WEST ST.
HARWICH, ESSEX, CO12 3DA.

The claimant is claiming possession of:

3, EAGLE HOUSE,
HARWICH, ESSEX, CO12 3DA.

for the reasons given in the following pages.

[The claimant is also asking for an order that you pay the costs of the claim.]

IMPORTANT - TO THE DEFENDANT(S)

This claim means that the court will decide whether or not you have to leave the premises and, if so, when. There will not normally be a court hearing. You must act immediately.

Get help and advice from an advice agency or a solicitor.

Read all the pages of this form and the papers delivered with it.

Fill in the defence form and return it **within 14 days** of receiving this form.

The notes on the last page of this form tell you more about what you can do.

Defendant's
name and
address for
service

MISS EMILY GYDE.
3, EAGLE HOUSE,
WEST ST.
HARWICH
ESSEX
CO12 3DA.

Court fee	£ 150 - 00
Solicitor's costs	£
Total amount	£ 150 - 00

Issue date	10/11/08

ASHKENAZIM: 'urgent' code

Miss Emily Gyde
3 EAGLE HOUSE
WESTREET STREET
HARWICH
ESSEX, CO12 3DB

048 000



Customer Reference Number:
8500 2130 4437

Our Reference Number:
CMN/DCL/TELE/DMST/001

Date:
3 November 2008

URGENT NOTICE

For energy supplied at 3 EAGLE HOUSE, CO12 3DB

*** FROM BRITISH GAS ***

Urgent Notice regarding electricity used at 3 EAGLE HOUSE, CO12 3DB.

As of 3 November 2008 you have not paid your electricity bill for £113.15.

We have charged you £14.00 for this letter. Unless this bill is paid immediately:

- We will obtain a warrant to enter your home by force and replace your current electricity meter with a prepayment meter or disconnect your supply.
- We will pursue further legal action against you to recover your debt and our collection agents will visit you personally.

What happens next if you don't pay:

- We will initiate legal action to obtain a court-ordered financial judgement against you
- You will incur hundreds of pounds of additional fees, legal and collection costs in connection with the court action
- Once a bad debt judgment is registered against you in court, you may have difficulty obtaining future credit and may pay higher interest rates.

To prevent meter replacement and additional debt collection actions for which you will be charged, please call us now on 0845 955 5213.

Paid recently?

If you've paid in full in the last 14 days, there is no need to call. You can check to see that we've received your payment, and also get an up-to-date view of your account by registering online at britishgas.co.uk/billing.

We value your custom with British Gas but we do expect to receive your payment shortly.

Kevin Roxburgh
Head of Debt

Yet more harassment from ILL mind control slaves

COMPASS

Lettings & Sales
New Homes
Property
Management
Buy To Let Agents
Mortgage Advice
Block Management



Miss E Gyde,
3 Eagle House,
West Street,
Harwich.
CO12 3DA.

31st. October 2008.

Re:- Rent Arrears – 3 Eagle House.

Dear Miss Gyde.

With reference to your last e-mail of 22nd. October 2008, which stated your intention to stay at this address until 30/10/08. As you have not contacted us since we have to assume you are still living at this address.

We have now been instructed by your Landlord to action this matter through the County Court for his repossession of the property; which has now been put in hand and you will receive a Court Order in due course. You should be aware that if this matter goes to Court, you will have to pay all additional costs incurred and you may then find this could also influence any future Landlords decision when you wish to rent another property.

At this time you are in arrears on the rent as advised due to the Housing Benefit you were receiving being suspended from 3rd. August 2008, as you have failed to give the benefits office the requested information.

The arrears are 4/8/08 – 31/10/08

2 months & 27 days =

£1227.26

Less Deposit held by Landlord

£ 525.00

Balance due 31/10/08 =

£ 702.26

Any additional days beyond 31/10/08 will be charged at the rate of £13.97 per day.

Payment of the above arrears is required within 7 days of the date of this letter or further County Court action will be taken to recover these arrears of rent as due from you and/or your Guarantor.

Yours sincerely
Roger Frith.
c.c. Guarantors
c.c. Landlord.

28 Kingsway
Dovercourt
Harwich
Essex CO12 3AB

(T) 01255 556660
(F) 01255 556664
(E) info@compassproperty.me.uk
(W) www.compassproperty.me.uk

Compass Management (Harwich) Ltd. Reg No: 5840899. Reg Office: 28 Kingsway, Dovercourt, Essex

How sick does a country have to be before it collapses entirely?

The latest poster to go up in Harwich

WANTED



**This woman runs a paedophile/drugs ring in Harwich.
She is highly dangerous. Do not approach her. Report
her to your local POLICE STATION.**

Using the CIA technique of 'show but don't tell' - otherwise mind control slaves have been programmed to 'miss' her name.

10a MARKET STREET: the new poster

"THE GOLLIWOG"
moves through
time and space.

UNTIL SOMEBODY CHOPPED OFF HIS
HEAD.

YOU ARE ALL NOW FREE.



An attempt to free mind control slaves, using the 'golliwog' code

Illuminati American Express code in ORANGE stripes upon this letter.



Anybody care to decode the message?

Here is that poster...



WANTED



"THE GOLLIWOG"

**IF YOU SEE THIS MAN – DO NOT ATTEMPT TO
APPROACH HIM.**

**REPORT HIM TO YOUR LOCAL POLICE STATION,
IMMEDIATELY.**

He is known as 'THE GOLLIWOG' and is running a
paedophile/drugs operation in Harwich and the
surrounding areas - for a woman known as 'STELLA
MAY'.

...upon the door of 10a MARKET STREET, HARWICH

BT THREAT





484

MS E E JYDE
3 EAGLE HOUSE
WEST ST
HARWICH
CO12 3DA

Phoning to tell us you have
paid? Call our automated
bill payment advice
service on : 0800 671700



21st October 2008.

Dear Customer,

CUSTOMER NO : EA 3692 0586
TELEPHONE NO : Harwich 507668
AMOUNT DUE : £56.33

Our records show that we have not yet received payment of your recent telephone bill. As payment to BT PLC and/or BT Payment Services is overdue a £7.50 charge for late payment will be shown on your next bill. If you have recently paid please disregard this letter and we apologise for any inconvenience caused. If you have not paid you must do so immediately to avoid restriction to your service. Continued non-payment will result in full disconnection and cessation and this will also affect any Broadband services or products associated with this line. If your service is restricted or disconnected a reconnection fee will be applied.

You can pay by sending a cheque made payable to BT Payment Services Ltd to BT Payment Centre, Durham DH98 1BT, by Debit/Credit card on 0800 443311 or alternatively at a bank or in cash at a Paypoint outlet with your bill or BT Payment Card. Please allow at least five working days for the payment to reach us. If you have problems paying the outstanding amount, we may be able to help you, please contact one of our Credit Management Advisors on Freephone 0800 671700 (Mon-Sat 8.00am-8.00pm).

To avoid future late payment you may need to consider alternative payment options. To discuss our Pay&Call* service that allows you to "Pay as you Go", call 0800 671700. Alternatively pay your bills the EASY WAY by monthly payment plan by calling 0800 443311 - please have your bank or building society details available and we will be able to set up your plan over the phone.

*Pay&Call is not available with some services.

Yours sincerely

on behalf of BT Credit Management
Payment Collection Team

British Telecommunications plc Registered Office 81 Newgate Street LONDON EC1A 3AJ Registered in England no. G5380000

Note the subliminal images of two microchips (and the threat of 'tweaking' them if you do not pay up immediately.)

An Hysterical Reaction from Compass.

COMPASS

Lettings & Sales
New Homes
Property
Management
Buy To Let Agents
Mortgage Advice
Block Management



Miss E Gyde,
3 Eagle House,
West Street,
Harwich.
CO12 3DA.

11th, October 2008.

Re:- Rent Arrears – 3 Eagle House.

Dear Miss Gyde.

I am in receipt of your e mail of 10th. October 2008, the contents of which are duly noted.

I fail to see that by doing my job, this amounts to harassment and bullying and I do not appreciate these type of remarks.

It is my job to look after this property for the owner/landlord whilst acting as his managing agent. Therefore when matters occur relating to the tenant or tenancy of the property, then I have to follow them through.

You have been served the required legal notice giving 2 months to quit the property at the end of your current tenancy agreement, being today 11th. October 2008, as the Landlord requires the possession of the property to undertake works and repairs so as to decide what he may then wish to do with it.

You have not been served with any Court Order as at this date and should you vacate the property within the next few days as you indicate in your e mail, with a payment from you and/or your guarantors with regard to the unpaid rent, then such recourse should not be required, but this will be at the Landlords discretion.

With regard to the matter of heating/hot water – this was your choice; as the Landlord agreed to the required repairs to the boiler (the parts are still being held in stock) but when the plumber called you to arrange fitment, you advised him that you did not require it and had the gas service disconnected.

Should there be any charge for this gas service to be reconnected then the Landlord may require you to pay such costs.

28 Kingsway
Dovercourt
Harwich
Essex CO12 3AB

(T) 01255 556660
(F) 01255 556664
(E) info@compassproperty.me.uk
(W) www.compassproperty.me.uk

Compass Management (Harwich) Ltd. Reg No: 5840899. Reg Office: 28 Kingsway, Dovercourt, Essex

Would you rent from this company? Would you have anything to do with the landlord Mr Charalambous?

Further harassment from the UK ILL:

At this time you are in arrears on the rent as advised due to the Housing Benefit you were receiving being suspended from 3rd. August 2008, as you have failed to give the benefits office the requested information.

The arrears are 4/8/08 – 11/10/08 2 months & 8 days =	£961.78
Deposit held by Landlord	£525.00
Balance due 11/10/08 =	£436.78

Any additional days beyond 11/10/08 will be charged at the rate of £13.97 per day.

Payment of the above arrears is required within 7 days of the date of this letter.

You mention in your e mail that it all takes time to find other accommodation and arrange removals etc. We must remind you that you have had 2 months notice, which should be more than enough time for such matters and more especially having turned down a property without viewing it that we offered to show you 3 weeks ago.

Please be advised that should you fail to vacate the property and pay all arrears within the next 7 days, then the Landlord may decide to take legal action through the County Court, and any additional court costs will be passed to you.

Yours sincerely
Roger Frith.

c.c. Guarantors
c.c. Landlord.



Read my email which prompted this reaction in 'comments' circa 500.

The Cue Ash Key



Anybody care to work out this 'SIDNEY BRICHTO' computer code?

Dans le triangle du centre les couleurs jaune, rouge, et bleu sont dites couleurs **primaires**.

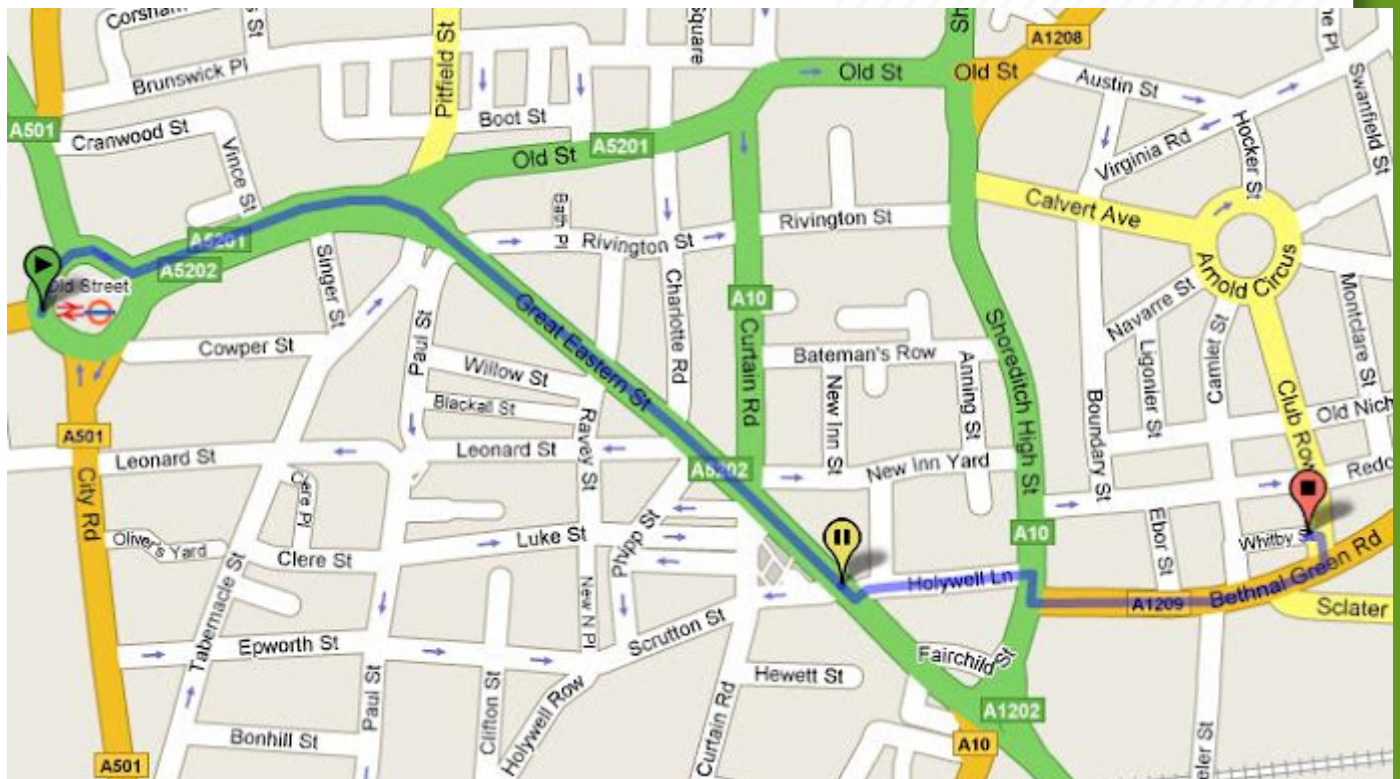
Dans les triangles restants de l'hexagone, les couleurs vert, orange et violet sont dites couleurs **secondaires**.

Sur le cercle, dans les espaces vides entre les **primaires** et les **secondaires** se trouvent les **tertiaires**.

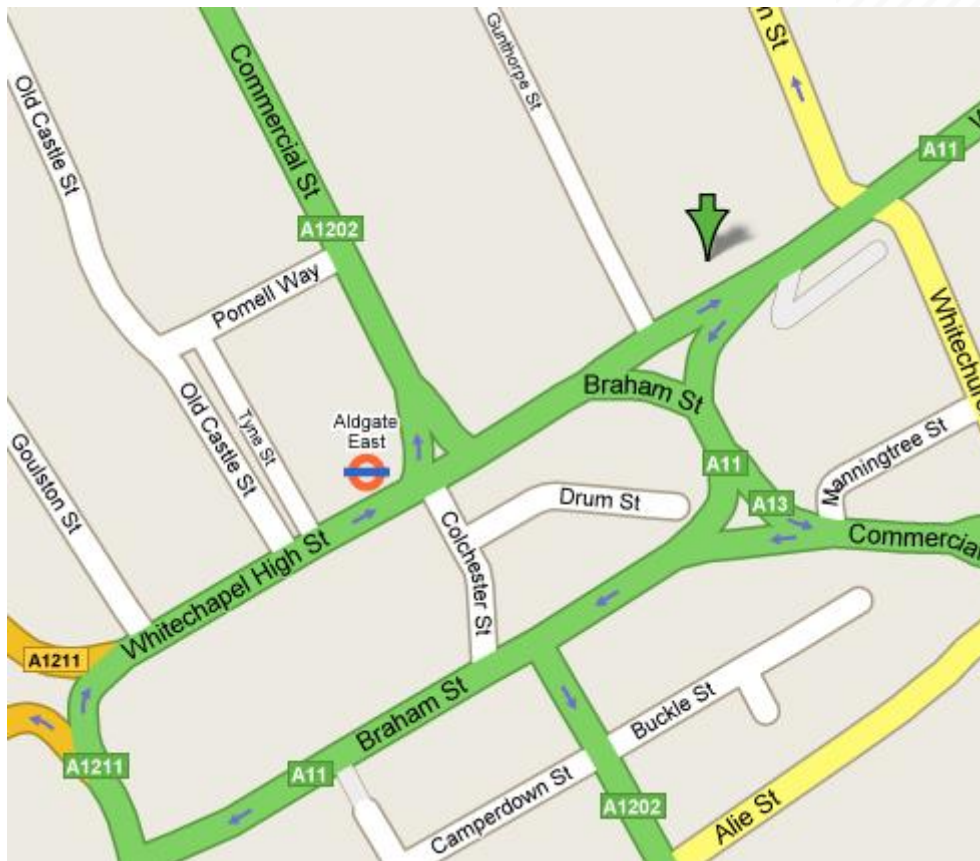
Les couleurs qui sont diamétralement opposées sont dites **complémentaires**.

Mind control commands.

Guess why the GREEN, YELLOW and RED locations are so important to British Intelligence?



Guess why this location is so important to BRITISH INTELLIGENCE?



Recognise these two characters?



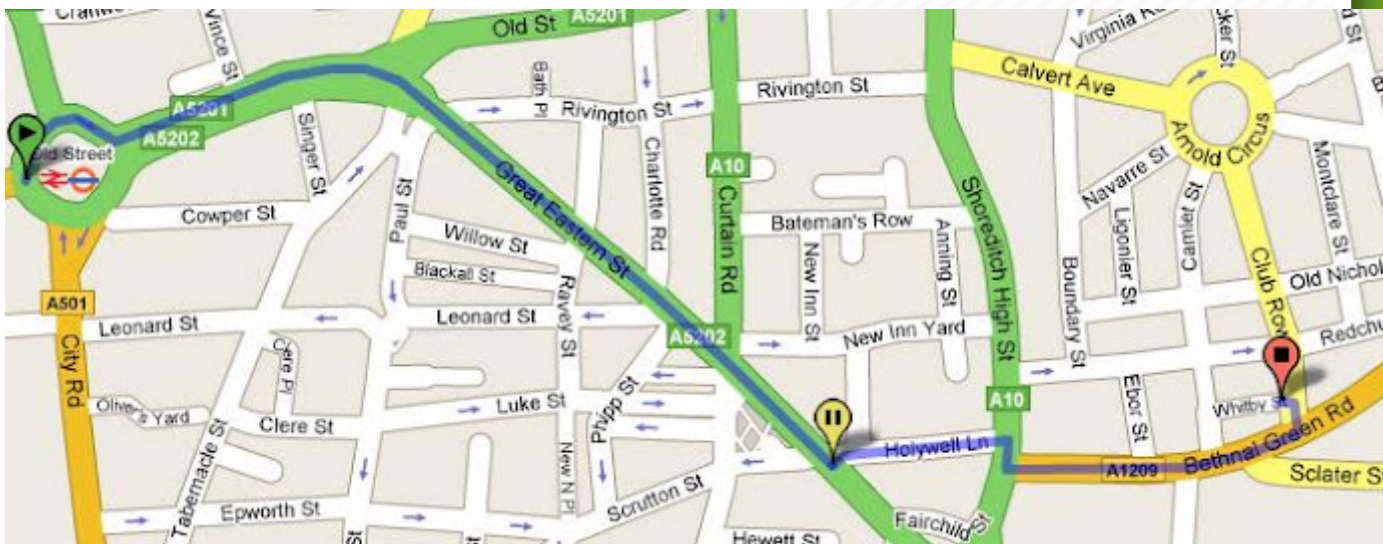
Blackmailed by RIMINGTON.

Remember the FRENCH CHEF on Richard & Judy?



Here is a pic of the guy as a teenager. Sweet. He drugs the food at Templar Castle events with experimental compounds to be tested upon the 'guests'.

Why are the RED and YELLOW locations important to BRITISH INTELLIGENCE?

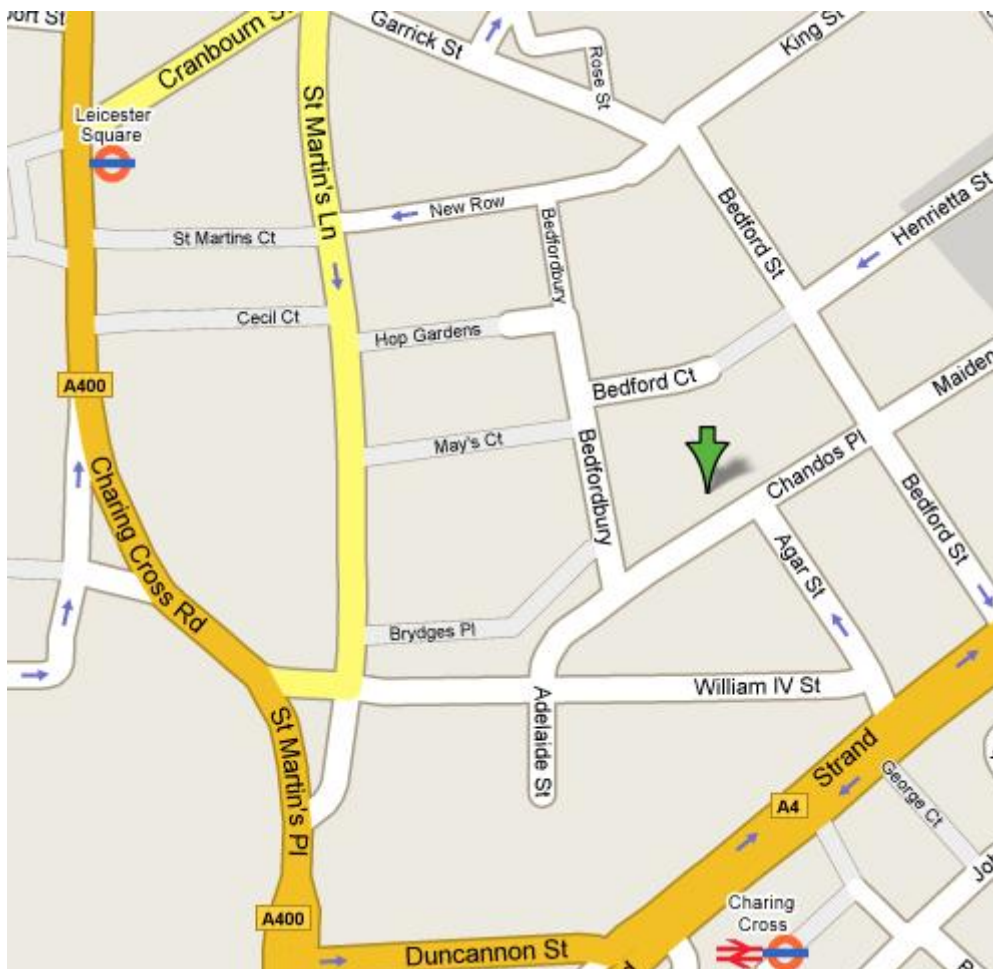


Answers on a postcard.

My first 'meeting' with SHARON and his family took place here, in 1980.



Why is this location important to RIMINGTON?



(the GREEN ARROW)

ETI THE YETI



(As the other young men on the 1980 British Intelligence course, called him.)

Sharon Yitchzak/Yusuf Katsav (photograph taken by MARK)



At circa 14 years old (MARK fancied him, desperately - like most of the young men on midishrine.com/midi

A 'coded' slave base record

Estado			
Lv	60	Class	Spellsinger
HP	1935	CP	967
MP	2112		
P.Atk.	231	M.Atk.	478
P.Def.	477	M.Def.	584
Accuracy	89	Evasion	89
Critical	83	Speed	126
Atk. Spd.	394	Casting Spd.	881

Estadísticas Bases					
STR	21	DEX	24	CON	25
INT	37	WIT	28	MEN	30
Tattoos					
1	WIT+4 MEN-5				
2	WIT+4 MEN-5				
3	No Tattoo				

Estado			
Lv	60	Class	Sorcerer
HP	1958	CP	979
MP	2102		
P.Atk.	237	M.Atk.	548
P.Def.	477	M.Def.	581
Accuracy	87	Evasion	87
Critical	80	Speed	121
Atk. Spd.	382	Casting Spd.	762

Estadísticas Bases					
STR	22	DEX	21	CON	27
INT	41	WIT	25	MEN	29
Tattoos					
1	WIT+4 MEN-5				
2	WIT+4 MEN-5				
3	No Tattoo				

Estado			
Lv	60	Class	Spellhowler
HP	1895	CP	947
MP	2071		
P.Atk.	246	M.Atk.	606
P.Def.	477	M.Def.	569
Accuracy	88	Evasion	88
Critical	82	Speed	125
Atk. Spd.	390	Casting Spd.	726

Estadísticas Bases					
STR	23	DEX	23	CON	24
INT	44	WIT	24	MEN	27
Tattoos					
1	WIT+4 MEN-5				
2	WIT+4 MEN-5				
3	No Tattoo				

Estado			
Lv	60	Class	Necromancer
HP	1958	CP	979
MP	2102		
P.Atk.	237	M.Atk.	548
P.Def.	477	M.Def.	581
Accuracy	87	Evasion	87
Critical	80	Speed	121
Atk. Spd.	382	Casting Spd.	762

Estadísticas Bases					
STR	22	DEX	21	CON	27
INT	41	WIT	25	MEN	29
Tattoos					
1	WIT+4 MEN-5				
2	WIT+4 MEN-5				
3	No Tattoo				

Courtesy of MARK RICKENBACH/MI6

Anybody recognise this?

- DEPOSITO EN CUENTA -

Cliente : GUILLERMO LOPEZ TORRES VALLE
Cuenta : 1455933439
Referencia:

Sucursal : 0311
Fecha / Hora : 09-07-2007 / 09:12:19
Movimiento : 000000764

Importe Total MXP: \$ *****500.00

>>DX>>74>>00>>M4X70X82X8 <<
>>00000000000070604<<
>>09XX12XX19XS<<

1001 014807

ESTIMADO CLIENTE, FAVOR DE CONSERVAR ESTE DOCUMENTO PARA CUALQUIER ACLARACION FUTURA.
BBVA BANCOMER, S.A., INSTITUCION DE BANCA MULTIPLE, GRUPO FINANCIERO, AV. UNIVERSIDAD 1200, COL. XICO, 03339, MEXICO, D.F. R.F.C. BBA-830801-LJ2

SELLO DEL CAJERO AL REVERSO

MARK 'ROCKEFELLER' AKA 'TOM KRASUSKI'



O.R.G. board member and Emmy Award-winning assistant producer and cinematographer Tom Krasuski is an engineer at a radio telescope in Hawaii when he isn't exploring the ocean. Here he is recording sound for The Silent Wrecks of Kwajalein Atoll

IS WHAT 'COMPASS' HAS DONE, LEGAL?

COMPASS

Lettings & Sales
New Homes
Property
Management
Buy To Let Agents
Mortgage Advice
Block Management



Dr. S.N. Gyde & Dr. O.H. Gyde
11, Central Maltings
Kiln Lane
Manningtree
Essex. CO11 1HR

COPY

29th. September 2008.

Re: Emily Gyde – 3 Eagle House, Harwich.

Dear Sir,

We have to bring to your attention that we have not received any Housing Benefit covering the rent on the above property since 17th. August 2008.

We have today contacted the Benefits office in Clacton and have been advised that the claim was suspended on 22nd. August 2008 and that a letter was sent to us advising this(we have not received such a letter). A similar letter was sent to Emily requesting she contact that office by return, which she has not done; if a response is not forthcoming within a few days then the claim will be cancelled.

I spoke with Emily last Friday about the reasons why we had not received the latest payment of Benefits and she was unable to offer any explanation. I did request her to contact the Benefit office first thing today, but they have not heard from her as at 3pm.

Please be aware that this will mean that as at the date (11/10/08) Emily is due to vacate the above flat there will be a shortfall in the rent of £326.68 and should this not be forthcoming from the Benefits office, then we will require this to be paid by Emily or by yourselves as the Guarantors.

We trust you will take note of the above information and ensure the correct information is passed to the Benefits office.

Yours sincerely

Roger Frith.

c.c. Emily Gyde.

28 Kingsway
Dovercourt
Harwich
Essex CO12 3AB

(T) 01255 556660
(F) 01255 556664
(E) info@compassproperty.me.uk
(W) www.compassproperty.me.uk

Compass Management (Harwich) Ltd. Reg No: 5840899. Reg Office: 28 Kingsway, Dovercourt, Essex

Can one access personal data (of an individual) from a governmental department as a 'private agency'?

WOW: a teenage RICHARD TOMLINSON

1980: relaxing, whilst on the graduate 'mind control programmer' course.

Note the 'fried eggs-zygote' mind control slave image behind these poor women.

 Note the 'fried eggs-zygote' mind control slave image behind these poor women.

They are completely unaware of their status in the Illuminati cult.

Illuminati montage: from MIDISHRINE www.midishrine.com/midi

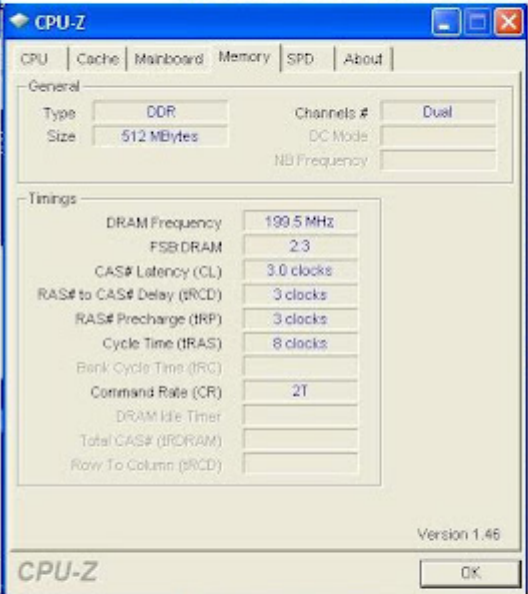
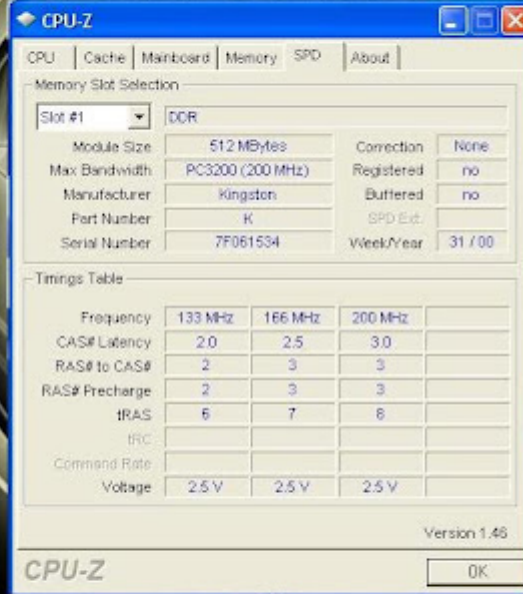
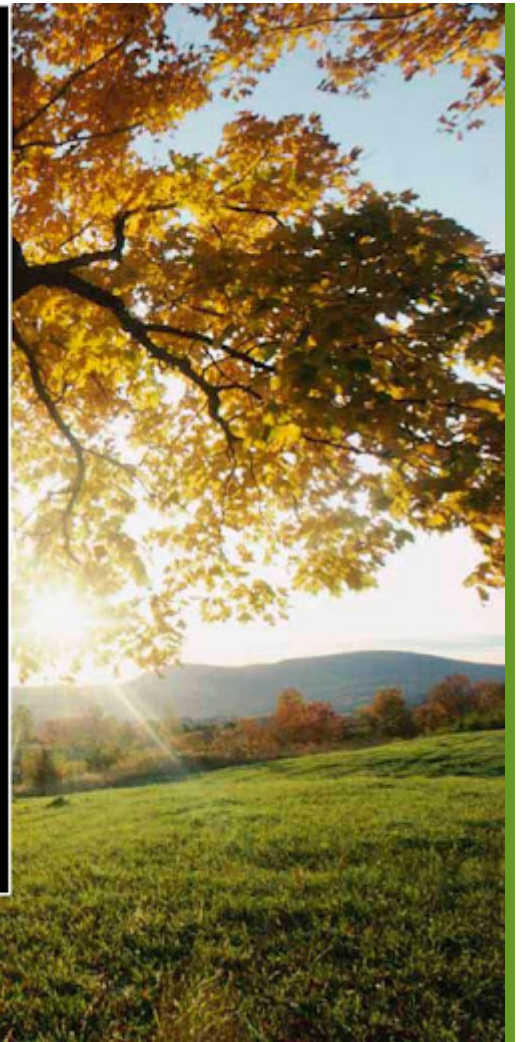


Image of the microchip, programming based upon CPU data and who is this guy?

ILLuminati cult: Midishrine symbolic image of a mind control slave



Read the words: 'Alice' etc and note the same 'dead snake'

Richard Tomlinson's shot of the 'black snake' of the kundalini, after programming.



Currently upon Windows 7 'Public Pictures'. Location Templar Castle (as was) outside Mons, South of France.

Recognise the guy with the hooker?

 Recognise the guy with the hooker?

(Clue: he was much younger then.)

HOTEL HARDER-MINERVA CASH-TILL



"The Illuminati mafia game" is now finished. The chips have all been handed in.

NATALIE SAATCHI



WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHAT A REALLY SICK, DULL, UGLY AND IGNORANT SATANIST LOOKS LIKE?

MEET MS JUDAS. NATALIE SAATCHI

LOOK AT HOW ALL THE WEALTH AND PLASTIC SURGERY IN THE WORLD CANNOT CHANGE THOSE TERRIBLE GENES.

LOOK AT NATALIE'S 'WINGS OF ISIS' TO SHOW HER HIGH ILLUMINATI CULT STATUS (TO MAKE UP FOR HER 'DEAD' BRAIN AND 'DEAD' EYES).

READ HER FICTIONAL CV AT HERE:

<http://www.futurefoundation.net/biography.php>http://images.google.co.uk/imgres?imgurl=http://www.futurefoundation.net/img_uploaded/Natalie%2520B%26W.jpg&imgrefurl=http://www.futurefoundation.net/biography.php&h=2816&w=2112&sz=768&hl=en&start=5&um=1&tbnid=T0BZC9qC0wQezM:&tbnh=150&tbnw=113&prev=/images%3Fq%3Dnatalie%2Bsaatchi%26gbv%3D2%26um%3D1%26hl%3Den

THE GOLDEN CHAIN



THEY SAID THAT THEY WOULD REVEAL THEMSELVES AS 'MASTERS OF THE NWO' AT SOME POINT. I THOUGHT THEY NEEDED A HAND...