Kipp RonForbes (774) 320-2844, SF-95 Attached sheets	
	NOTE: The telephone number listed here is an old number. Please see SF-95 for correct number.
Now to the subject matter discussion:	

They have used the ionization system to prevent me from getting my trust funds for nearly sixty years and my two mansions. They have also constantly put me under duress for fear of being framed for a crime and generally have just caused me pain and distress.

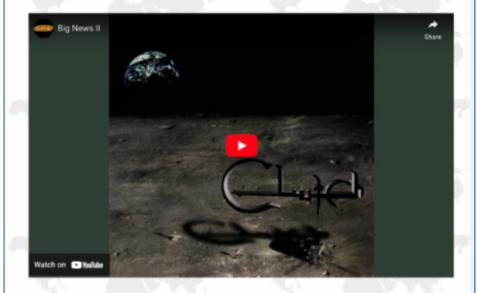
It's not my fault how frequently the fearsome power of the government was used against me in a credible threat and with intentional infliction of emotional distress, saying that they will frame me for a crime I wouldn't have been guilty of that is too upsetting to think about. It has been constant, around the clock, although abated in frequency recently due to events from Heaven that gave them pause, and they ionize my hands and other parts of my body and I live in constant fear of a redhand. Is this what satellites are supposed to be used for? The outrageousness is beyond pale. Each occurrence of these unconscionable acts is cumulative and a single instance from an all-powerful government of this utterly outrageous conduct makes them liable! I am Jesus Christ and this is why the government has been ceaseless in its actions against me, believing me anathema to their illegal, illicit grand design of a takeover of the country and removing what remaining freedoms we enjoy. I am entitled by Heaven's reckoning to \$5trillion dollars for the incessant, 24/7/365 belligerence, but I will settle for a fraction of that, as described later in this document.

What it is for: intentional infliction of emotional distress ad infinitum in two principal forms: 1) Giving me a redhand and variously for ionizing my hands and body continuously; and 2) For threatening me in a credible way to frame me for a crime I would not have committed, round the clock; and for solicitation of crimes of violence by others. There is also a panoply of other crimes that they have committed against me since my birth, they being the Department of Defense, which paid for the satellites that are harmful to people by design, most of those crimes not being actionable unless Congress permits it.

The website TheFallenFour.live (above) is linked to from CrazyCrew.live, the Home Page of which is shown below, in it's present non-public form (that has links to both index pages), where the smiley face link will be made available on June 4<sup>th</sup>, 2024 (or so it's planned now) that goes to TheFallenFour.live. UPDATE: These pages are not currently active.

## Big News

June 4th, 2024. 8am Mountain Time.



#### Link live June 4th.

Be sure to refresh the page for the new link on that Tuesday.

#### Link live June 4th.

Be sure to refresh the page for the new link on that Tuesday.



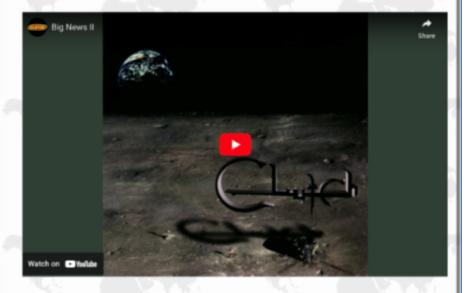
Refresh

To page with active link: here

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### Big News

June 4th, 2024. 8am Mountain Time.



## It's time!!



## It's time!!



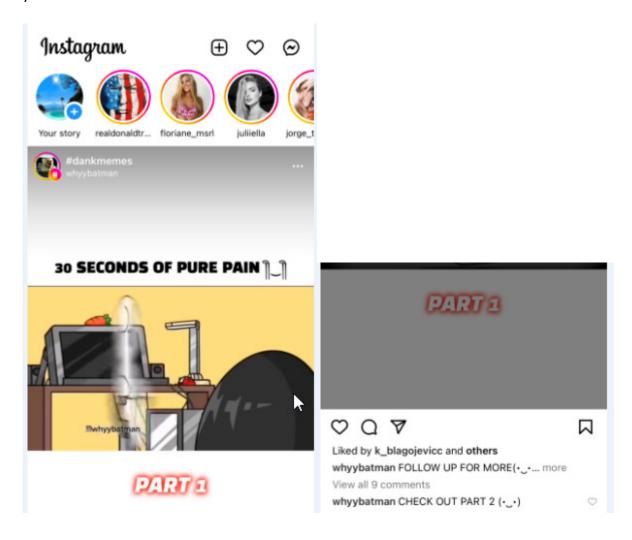
Back to live page: here

Copyright © 2024 Name Pending. All rights reserved. Here's just one—possible and probable—example of the satelliters harassing me by controlling the broadcast on a radio station. Lite 105.1 Providence, June 28, 2023: they played back to back a commercial for Kraft Singles and then the next commercial said, among other things, "Never freein." Okay. They played this same commercial on another day and it's one commercial for Kraft Singles, saying I'll never be with someone, as they threaten them all and ionize their hands. What possible product or service could never freein possibly apply to if it wasn't a mic'd commercial and played to harass me. Don't tell me the satelliters can't control what's played over the airwaves, as you know they can. I'm going to ask the Court to compel logging in to the overreaching satellite system for everyone to see just what this illegal system is capable of. If it's being used to further crimes and is designed for illicit control classified ain't gonna cut it. Jail time is. Sorry, I'm a little pissed...but I ain't wrong. Well, we're not going to provide anybody that can log in and we deny such a system exists, so f-ck you. I don't think you understand. There are thousands of radio stations that have been forced to either install access to their systems or that the DJs will say they have been mic'd content to play. Heaven will set them free from the grip of the warmongers and prevent ionization of hands and body from allowing would be whistleblowers from saying that they have been so controlled. It's going to happen. This system's overriding and illicit control will become public by the companies and personnel so targeted by it. Kraft Singles was ostensibly chosen for the words "Never freein" and because it says Single and also my initials K.R.F. are in the name Kraft, and they have essentially imprisoned me with ionization and harassment any and everywhere I go and anyone I come into contact with that they don't want talking to me they threaten and push them away. What they do is unconscionable and is outrageous, bad conduct.

Here is a link to YouTube of the video, although I heard the identical words on the radio:

#### https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SeGMN26Cj9Q

June 29, 2023 example: While I was parked on the town wharf of Mattapoisett, about the same time I saw the 30 seconds of pain post (shown below) that was at the top of my home screen of my Instagram and the person wrote "follow up" rather than the standard "follow" and it is government parlance to say "up" when referring to satellites, a red Porsche convertible with license plate 7754 fifth digit 7 I think, pulled up beside me, backed in and left. Christ adds to 77 and redhand to 54. A minute or two later a bicyclist pulled up next to my driver's door open window and said to the person who had started fishing there, Have you got any fish in hand? That person had also just arrived and drove a red Subaru (WRX I think is the model) with a license plate that began with 67, where "hand pain" adds to 67, and this is something that the satelliters know I am aware of the sums of, to wit: I have stated their totals herein.



While that it says "FOR" after "UP" may be random, it is highly unlikely that the detailed oriented satelliters did not intend this to mean Forbes. You can also see Liked by k\_blagojevicc and others. I do not follow that person so why does it show his name unless someone programmatically put it there to say K Forbes?

Everywhere I go, all that I do, I am constantly harassed by the satelliters, as they use their ability to alter TV commercials played (and will string together affronts), radio, social media, everything, everywhere, as they seem preoccupied with putting my information everywhere.

Last night, for example, I happened to turn on a show called the Republic of Doyle, where the episode was titled "Frame Job." In it they had a woman with red hair (red hair is used by the satelliters constantly to symbolize a redhand) say something weird, and then a guy with a knife burst through the hospital door. There's more, but first what this symbolizes and what they constantly threaten me with is to frame me for being physically involved with someone underage and then have me stabbed in prison—certain to happen, as they would mic it to someone and likely provide the weapon—as is known to happen to pedophiles. Within minutes that episode had the written words "Duke of..." on a banner and then a sign that said LAMB (for Lamb of God), and I had told them before that J.D. Salinger's book the Catcher in the Rye, when it said there was some person running around that didn't know he was a duke that was me before I knew who I was. They also said 50-50 in the episode, and 50 is Five-O and is a reference to the police. Additionally, they had a stolen painting as a theme of the episode and a former love interest of mine, whom I met in Hyannis, Cape Cod, a Mellon, had relatives on Cape Cod who had \$700 million dollars in art stolen

from their home. Mellon, some years later, someone claiming to be her anyway, was one of my protectors on the satellite system, those who protected Christ, and was also therefore a target of the government agent satelliters, as well. I do not know but wouldn't put it past them to have been behind the stolen art. In the episode there was a character referred to as Mal, whose name was Malachy, where my father's name is Malcolm. Although the character Mal may be a regular on the show perhaps or perhaps not, that may very well be why they chose this show to mic an episode.

In two successive lines of dialogue they have:

I kissed Grayson.

Are you gonna tear my heart out.

They killed my father in February of 1990 with a microwave induced heart attack. Another three consecutive lines (from the script), it says:

Took the file

Don't. Don't speak. Just rest. Don't {Is rest arrest, framed, if you talk to your son and give him the file containing his trust funds, since they constantly threaten me with this is isn't difficult to surmise that that same threat was made to my father, as well.}

Mal: Rose {Third line, the name being relevant, as my mother's mother's name was Rose Machado.}

It also says this in the episode, following that:

But, your father was working on a case he wouldn't talk to me about.

Three lines below that it says,

And I could just feel that there was something really wrong.

Above, I have learned that the word "really" is part of a satellite attack command sequence and the satelliters use the word wrong to refer to me, since my middle name is Ron and last name by birth Gibbs. WRO also has the sum 23-41-56, 56 matching the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number, the total of the word wrong being 77, the same as Christ.

Five lines below that it says,

Why would the wanna shoot Dad? {Misspelling of they is in the script, which I have included a screenshot of below, as the word the adds to 33, and the satelliters who can access the highest level of controls on the satellite system are level 33s, derived from the highest Freemasonry degree, and they constantly reference the number 33 to me.} The next lines:

They want Malachy dead.

If that's the case, they might show up...

But, your father was working on a case he wouldn't talk to me about.

You know your father never lies, but...

But what, Rose?

But, I saw him meet someone in the bar.

And I could just feel that there was something really wrong.

He was going on and on about some file when he was in the back of the car.

Do you have any idea what he was talking about?

No.

Whoever it was.

Why would the wanna shoot Dad?

They want Malachy dead.

If that's the case, they might show up

#### Below that the dialogue says,

Go ahead. Take your shot... {I have myself experienced a head shock from the satellites that had me screaming in pain and was supposed to kill me but did not, and you can find in the ghost-written book published in December of that year, "They've missed you twice," "He pulled a gun and discharged his weapon twice in an effort to kill me." I am prepared to show through ad infinitum references in this book that it, as is *A Small Town in Germany*, is a government, ghost-written book that contains my information. The second time they tried to kill me I instead got a buffer overflow, system-level account on the satellites that I cannot operate in absence of a mic in my head, but that I could raise my pinky in an arch and cut-off ionization that they had turned on, for quite some time until they either reconfigured the ground-based antenna Echelon system or launched a new satellite in my vicinity. You can find a description of how I acquired the buffer overflow account—of all people in the world such an error would happen to it happened to target number one, myself—on Instagram in the account jesus.satellites}

Later, the script says this,

Malachy is my father. What {Watt} are you doing here {hear}?

Renee Johnstone. Apologies for the-- {Line in script ends as shown at left.}

head Hunting

First of all, shut up.

There's a bunch of cops at the bottom of the stairs.

#### Later:

I came to talk to Malachy.

The thief we put away twelve... {Page 12 of A Small Town in Germany, the 1968 ghost-written puzzle book about

my return, is the trust fund page. A link to a webpage with solved puzzles from that book is listed below at the close of this document so you can see for yourselves.}

Later:

[Walkie talkie sounds.] {At left is the way they wrote it in the script, referring to the mic system.}

It's the cops. Let's go.

Watch your step.

How long has it been?

{Skipping two lines.}

I can help. I can hold something, or something. {Hold on describes what the satelliters do with ionization, leaving it on uncomfortably, either to force the target to do something, or in this case, to prevent them from doing something. They repeat the word "something" above nonsensically, where the first two letters "so" add to 34 and is commonly used in parlance to refer to the weaponized, antipersonnel component of the satellites, that is a derivative work of Nikola Tesla, who published that he had a Death Ray in *The New York Times* in 1934. "Or" adds to 33, the meaning of 33 described elsewhere in this document.}

In a few more lines:

He's gonna be okay.

He's gonna be fine.

Trust me. {Two lines with a bee sting reference to the satellites and then DO NOT give him his trust fund.}

Six lines below the next above:

[Ring] {At left is how it is written in the script, and hand command control of a satellite is called a ring.}

Hey Jake. {Jake is a typical dog's name and the satellites are referred to as dogs because they can track people like a bloodhound.}

I stopped reading the script at the above point, as I had seen enough and was fed up with it.

Some more random examples:

7/6/23 about 6:47am Someone ionized my left hand and then harassed me with a song that said "hand" and that there wasn't hope.

12:50pm Ionization of my right hand and a radio commercial that was taunting, followed by another that said, What can ruin a good time? It was an Ocean State Job Lot commercial.

Here is one of dozens of videos put on my Instagram wall in one day that has the numbers 13 (JC added) and 17 (KF added) and 11 (letter K) getting banged around. (7/7/23) YouTube address: <a href="https://www.youtube.com/shorts/3TuwN5ye4vc">https://www.youtube.com/shorts/3TuwN5ye4vc</a>

Here's a seven minute span of harassing activity on 7/7/23:

4:16pm Satellite left wrist pressure where a handcuff would go.

4:18pm Left tricep pulse.

4:22pm Left forearm pulse.

4:22pm Left, upper lip pulse.

4:23pm Left lip pulse.

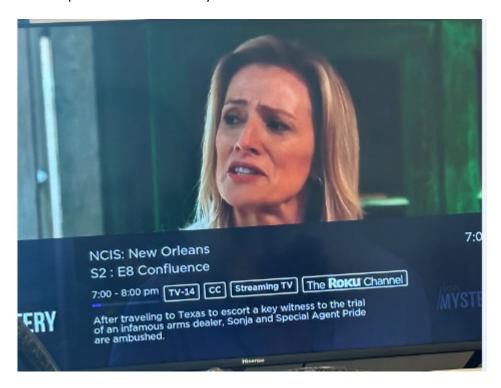
Shortly after I commented on one of my brother's Twitter posts he posted the following, an image of a frightened look and pointing up to a fiery sky, saying, in effect, I can't talk.



Not many minutes later they put this on my Twitter feed: "This little boy found an older skater to hold his hand..." and at the conclusion of the video it said, up, which is a reference to the satellites. A hand hold is when they ionize your hand and leave it on to either force the target to do something or to demand that they not do something; in this case, don't talk to Jesus. Following that video they had a post from "Not the bee."



I turned the TV on and began watching NCIS: New Orleans (S2:E8 Confluence) and they had a person named Don Lambert, who said he had a poem he wanted to read that said, I wanna be reborn...spring sunlight, got in his car and it blew up. I am known variously in the Bible as the Lamb of God.



Then they played a commercial where one of the two men was named Don and the other said regarding him, That's life. It was a dishwashing liquid commercial, referencing a satellite dish. The commercial also had the word "mess" (for message) displayed over someone's hand, and the satellites can sting your hands with and ungodly amount of pain. Here are images of the commercial:



Also in the commercial was a grill grate, where they refer to ionizing your hand as cooking or grilling.





The commercial was for Dawn Powerwash, referencing water (where that word is used for the electrical term watter) and also Washington DC.



7:13pm Satellite left wrist pressure where a handcuff would go. JC adds to 13.

7:16pm ear click, where the number 16 is used to refer to the 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue.

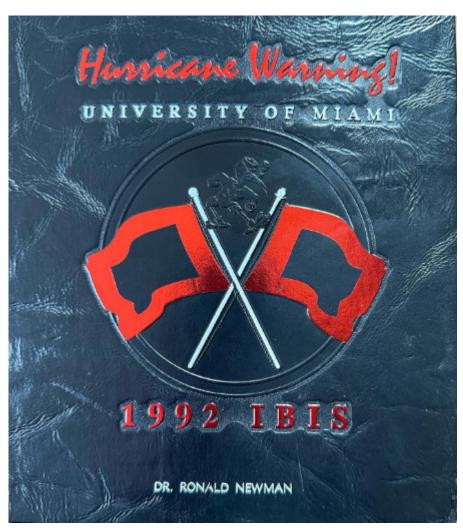
At around 8:40pm they broke into my car's radio station in the middle of a song and played some announcer message that said, it's something life, and then went back to the song.

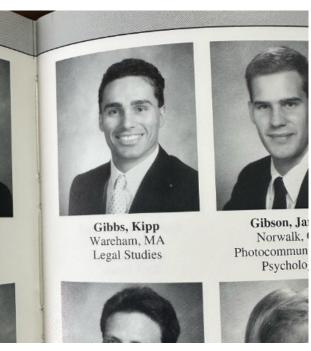
The above are just some selected, random examples from a typical day of harassment.

It is pervasive, nonstop, and I cannot get away from it.

\_\_\_\_\_

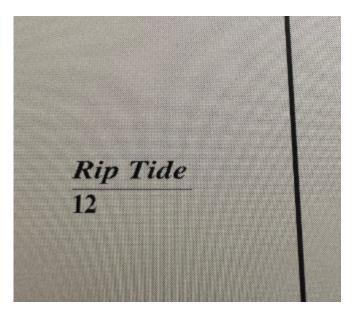
I decided to include messaged content from my college yearbook, which was eighteen years before I knew who I was.





The sounds of an average 65,000 spectators entering the stadium contributes significantly. However, what really makes tailgates come to life is the noise of students

Above is the number 65, where Forbes adds to 65, letters added by their ordinal positions in the alphabet (a = 1, b = 2, c = 3, etc.) Two lines below that is the word "significantly" and in another two lines "to life," where KRF adds to 35, as does the word "to." The above wording is found on Page 12 of my college yearbook and Page 12 of the 1968 government ghost-written book about my return, *A Small Town in Germany* (338 pages ← this version necessary for puzzles to be visible and for the sums of words in italics to go to relevant, associated puzzle pages), Page 12 of that 1968 book is my trust funds page, as is shown following the image of the page number in my college yearbook, 12, which says Rip Tide above it, for an obvious Rest in Peace, and perhaps not so obvious is that a tide is comprised of water, where the satellites are often thereto referred, referencing the electrical term watt.



## Reply Immediate on the Bremen riots, or tomorrow's jamboree in Hanover, the next they'd be coming back at you with the gold rush, or Brussels, or raising another few hundred millions in Frankfurt and Zurich; and if it was tough in Cyphers, it was tougher still for those who had to track down the files, enter up the loose papers, mark in the new entries and get them back into circulation again ... which reminded him, for some reason, that he must telephone his accountant lif the Krupp labour front was going on like this, he might take a little look at swedish steel, just an in-and-outer for the baby's bank account 27 'Hullo," said Cork brightening. "Going to have a scrap, are we?" Two policemen had stepped off the kerb to remonstrate with a lay'e agricultural man in a Mercedes Diesel. First he lowered the window and shouted at them; now he opened the door and shouted at them again. Quite suddenly, the police withdrew. Cork yawned in disappointment. Once upon a time, Cork remembered wistfully, panics came singly. You had a scream on the Berlin corridor Russian helicopters teasing up the border, an up-and-downer with the Four Power Steering Committee in Washington. Or there was intrigue: sus-

Above is Page 12 from A Small Town in Germany (1968).



At left, it says, "Hand" and the satellites give an ungodly stinging of the hands, which may very well be the most intense pain known to mankind. I have experienced a redhand in 2010 and a few years after that they woke me up screaming every time I fell asleep for an entire summer.

It is no coincidence that she is shoveling dirt, as they have made attempts on my life, and most likely did not expect me to still be alive.

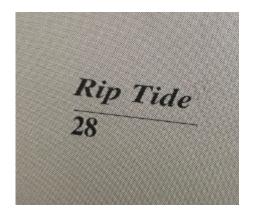
I will call your attention to VSC to the left of the picture. It adds to 44, the same as kill. Under VSC it says number and above "dynamic." Why am I highlighting it? Because the next picture below is taken from my car on June 9<sup>th</sup>, 2023 of a Check VSC message, which recently came on. Tomorrow may be the end of this scourge on society: satellite operators, as Heaven may be clearing the Earth of theminsofar as those associated with the illegal antipersonnel component of the U.S. satellites.



I am quite certain that the recent illumination of a Check VSC warning due to a sensor failing in my car is not a coincidence. Today is June 9<sup>th</sup>, 2023.

add 650 new parking s to the over 700 alread existing spaces on can No one argued that U

At left is from Page 28 and says 650, where Forbes adds to 65. It further says 700 and they killed my father in 1990 with a microwave induced heart attack. He was 70 years old and his life was over from over (satellites).



On Page 29 (the opposite page, shown below) is the word "park," "killer," "stuck" (one of their methods is to frame me and get me stuck in prison), and "illegal," a reference to it.

want to park closer to campus," explained Alan Fish, vice president for Business Affairs. "Some of the perimeter parking is less than 40 percent filled every hour of the day."

ah

si

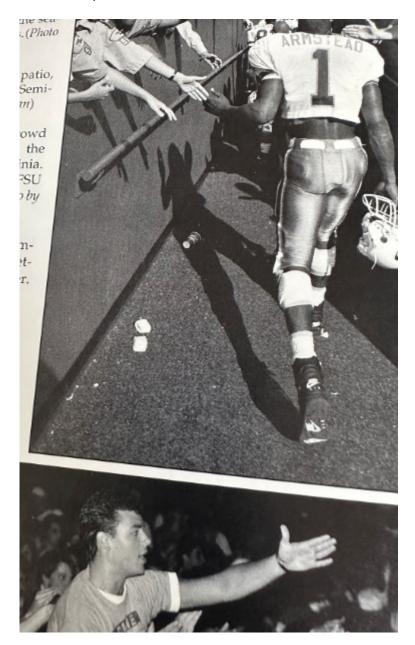
p

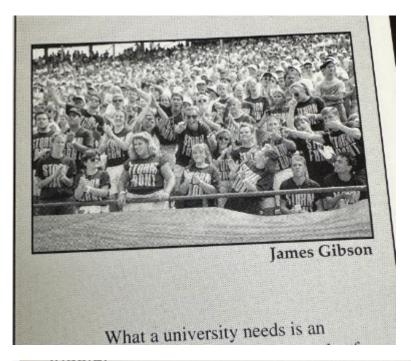
Many students could empathize with the following scene. It's Friday afternoon, after a killer exam. You just aced the test and are in the mood to celebrate. Then you notice the all-too-familiar paper stuck under the windshield wiper. This "hazardous condition" or "illegal parking spot" will prob-

OPP. PAGE TOP: The Orange Bowl crowd had trouble keeping their minds on the game during the 27-3 rout of West Virginia. Hurricane fans eagerly anticipated the FSU game at Doak Campbell Stadium. (Photo by Dave Bergman)

Above is from Page 56, where 56 is the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number and is also Bible God added. It says "27" and JHFC (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) adds to 27 and there are 27 books in the New Testament of the Bible. It says page opposite top, and as is shown two images below is a photo with a credit of James Gibson: King James Bible and Gibbs, Son of God.

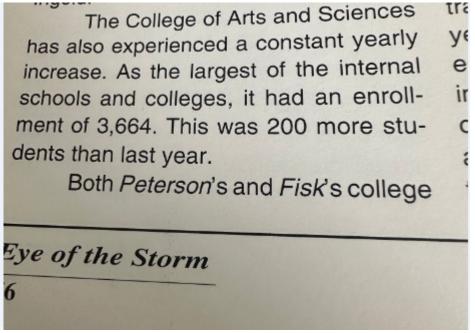
Next below is also Page 56, where the player's name is Armstead (for weapons or arms) and below that is a picture full of hands, one of which I have shown.





This is the top of Page 57, or Page Opposite top.

Above it says, "keeping their minds..." I have also received a head shock in 2012 that was supposed to kill me.



This is Page 76. Above is the number 3664. KRG, my birth initials, adds to 36 and I was born in '64. Are these the real numbers or made up to be messaged? We only need look on the same page, two columns to the right to determine that they are made up, as it says, describing the same enrollment figure, 3644, where 44 is kill added. That picture is shown next.

Dean Edward Pfister, left, of the School of Communication saw his college grow by 213 percent. Arts and Sciences also saw an increase in student enrollment. to a total of 3,644 students-200 students over last year.

## University enrollment

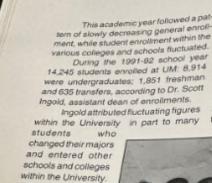
scale.

Decreases in enrollment were expected this year in both the School of Music and the College of Engineering.

Last year both schools lost more than 35 students. It was estimated that this year's figures.

Above is the number 35, where KRF, my initials with my father's last name, is on the same page as 3664.

Below is one picture showing all three above images on the same page.



Sybil Vines

handbooks rated the UM College of Arts and Sciences as one of the best in the

Also on the rise was the School of nation Architecture with an estimated 100 additional students enrolled since last year.



scale.

Decreases in enrollment were ex. pected this year in both the School of end the College of Engineers pected this year ... Music and the College of Engineering hoth schools lost more than Music and the schools lost more than as loste. It was estimated that this was Last year boll. Last year than 35 figures

figures would closely follow Tradition. ally, males have out numbered is males in terms general enro ment.

Over t past three ye this trend has versed. Male rollment fallen, while number of males has creased by percent.



The College of Arts and Sciences s also experienced a constant yearly ease. As the largest of the internal ools and colleges, it had an enrollof 3,664. This was 200 more stuthan last year.

increase in the number of students stay-

The School of Communication has

ing closer to home.

experienced a 213

percent increase in

enrollment over the

past five years and

this trend is expected o continue, said

gold.

Both Peterson's and Fisk's college

The School of Business Administration generally loses students over the year, Early in the fall semester it was estimated 30 students would leave during the 1991-92 academic year. The decrease in enrollment combined with the attrition rate caused the school to continually slide down the national ranking

Dean Edward Pfister, left, of the Sc Communication saw his college ¿ 213 percent. Arts and Sciences a an increase in student enrollme total of 3,644 students-200 stude last year.

the Storm



Above is a church steeple and on the page opposite (Page 91) it says, "six" and Murdoch, for six feet under and murder. The words on the right side of the picture are shown zoomed next, for clarity.

For approximately six years the UM Office of International Programs has been sending students as far away as Murdoch University in Australia.

The Office of International Pro-

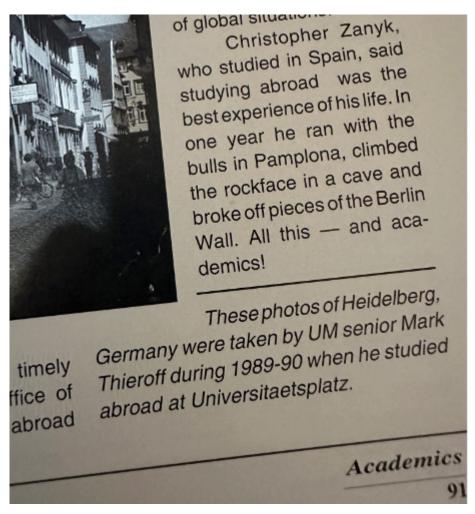
abroad we gain an open view of global situations."

Christopher Zanyk, who studied in Spain, said studying abroad was the best experience of his life. In

Also on Page 91 is the name Christopher for Christ and below that Spain for pain, as the church steeple on the facing page is the tie-in.

Below that it says, "of his life."

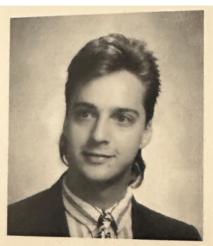
Pictured next shows the same name and also the word Germany, a likely reference to A Small Town in Germany.



At the Providence Place Mall about five years ago two African Americans were only about ten feet in front of me and approaching and one said to the other while looking right at me, "There's our mark." A mob reference for a dead person. Above, the student who took pictures of a town in Germany is purportedly of senior Mark Thieroff, however no such person appears in the photos of the graduating students, as is shown next. Several pictures are shown of the students who alphabetically would have been next to a surname Thieroff, first zoomed in on a nearby name and then an overview picture.



Thiel, Emily Oranjestad, Aruba Computer Information System



Their, Craig Pomona, NY Management



Thomas, Linda Miami, FL History/ Secondary Education



Tedone, Andrea Coral Gables, FL Psychology



Thiel, Emily Oranjestad, Aruba Computer Information System



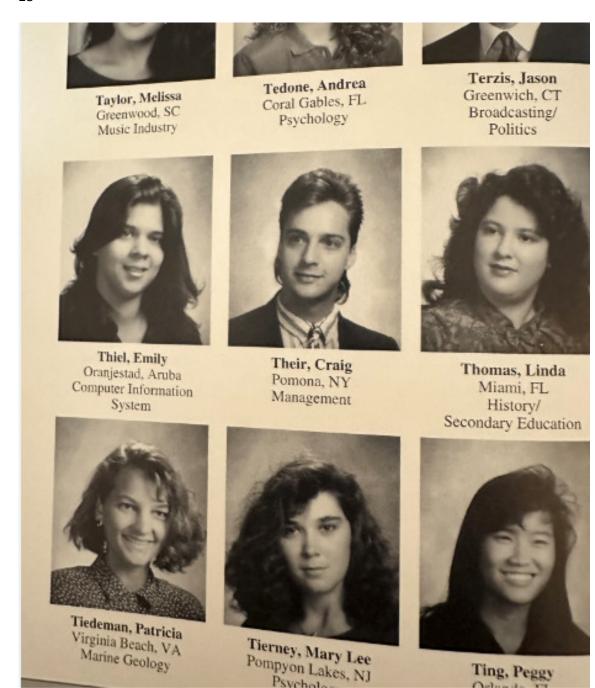
Their, Craig Pomona, NY Management



Tiedeman, Patricia Virginia Beach, VA



Tierney, Mary Lea



ght the moonlight reflects off of it. Thus e name," explained Tarjan.

Many memories have been obned from these three-to-four day trips. Above is from Page 94 and says, "three-to-four." Although by itself this may or may not be a reference to the 1934 publication by Nikola Tesla of his death ray in The New York Times, of which the government system is a derivative work, when combined with, on the same page, "3-4" appearing above the names Kippenhen and Leonard. Since the article says these two students are from Michigan but since they're in a University of Miami college yearbook are ostensibly attend the University of Miami. Although this book is supposed to be about seniors it does not specifically say that either student is a senior. Neither name appears in the list of student photos. Based upon Page 91 listing of a senior named Mark Thieroff who doesn't exist, it isn't difficult to imagine that these names are also fictitious, used for my first name Kipp and that the 1968 government ghost-written book about my return has a Leo triangle on a puzzle page of my name, transforming kip to kipp. Although a link is provided at the conclusion of this document to a website with solved puzzles from that book, I am including images of the kip to kipp puzzle and following that of the M-A-L-C-O For puzzle, but first the image referenced above:



Okay, now the kip to kipp puzzle from A Small Town in Germany, with a Leo triangle.

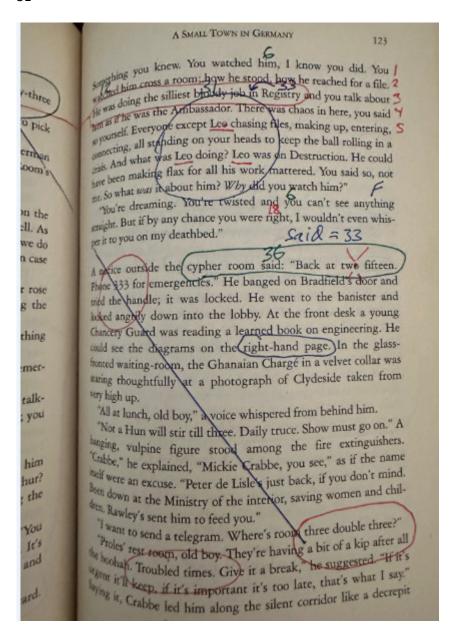
be, you see," as if the name just back, if you don't mind. Nor, saving women and chil-

having a bit of a kip after all break," he suggested. "If it's too late, that's what I say." ilent corridor like a decrepit

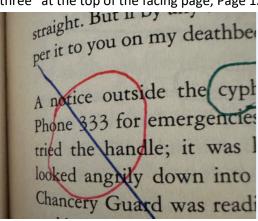
I will show the entire Page 123 that this is from, but first at left is a zoom of my name with three letters, seeming to say above it: double the third letter.

the silliest bloody job in Registry a vas the Ambassador. There was charveryone except Leo chasing files, mall standing on your heads to keep that was Leo doing? Leo was on Desiking flax for all his work mattere was it about him? Why did you was eaming. You're twisted and you

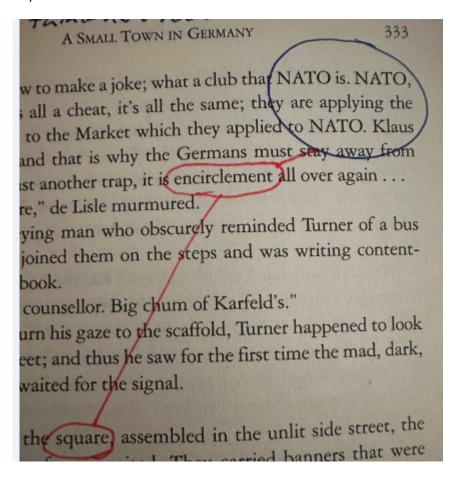
Here is the Leo triangle from the same page, the apex of which is on the same line as "It's a sign of arriving in Bonn these days" on Page 133, which is referenced in the puzzle on the facing page.



Above is the entire Page 123. A line is drawn from "three double three" through the 333 on the page to the "thirty-three" at the top of the facing page, Page 122. Here is the 333 close up on the page:



So, we turn to Page 333 and find geometric shape references, noticing first the NATO triangle, and then the words "square" and "encirclement."



This brings us back to the Leo triangle appearing on the sending page, Page 123, as is shown in images above.

In Rhode Island at Wyatt Prison, where they seem to have planned to send me, as that's where they gave me the book *A Small Town in Germany*, and later told me I was going to die before they then tried. An in-your-face move, giving the book that identified my father. Bastards. When I sued them they instead jailed me and said I threatened the judge. They had intended to charge me with being a pedophile, but opportunistically they charged me based upon the civil complaint I filed. After the judge improperly dismissed a previous civillawsuit I filed—I filed, not them—and threatened me in his writ to dismiss (no doubt mic'd from the government), I said in the next suit I filed, "I'm not dead. You are," and went on to explain in the first paragraph that that would be because of Capital Punishment, a penalty from the judicial system for some forms of murder, which he messaged a threat to me when he improperly dismissed the case.

As is described on the Instagram account jesus.satellites, which I suggest you inform yourselves of what's there, the judge, the DA, and my attorney attacked me with the satellite system. This was the second judge, not the one who had messaged a threat to me. They made good on that threat. They attempted to kill me, but through a miracle the daily attacks I was receiving were then prevented by a miracle, where I obtained a system-level account on the satellites, and the system started pinging me instead of attacking me. How is described below.

What was the satellite system doing? It was enlarging the intestines on both sides of my groin, daily attacking me, so that they had protruded to, if I remember, over an inch. This likely would have led to my death, if Punji Sticks are any indication of what would happen. The description of the attack is after the excerpts from *A Small Town in Germany*.

About 32,200,000 results (0.48 seconds)

#### 1960S, VIETNAM, PUNJI STICKS

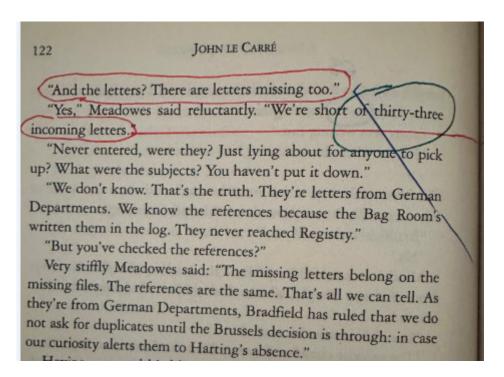
The punjis were made by sharpening bamboo sticks, which would then be dipped in human shit (or sometimes poison from plants or animals.)

The caca-encrusted spears would be placed in the ground and concealed with foliage or under a trap door, and left for the enemy to fall

On. Apr 23, 2015



#### Brown Death: A History of Poop As a Weapon - VICE

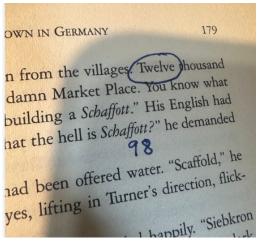


Above is Page 122, showing the straight line from the three double three and 333 on Page 123. It says, "There are letters missing" and two lines below it says, "incoming letters." Reading across on the same line to Page 123 we find "He was doing the silliest bloody job in Registry," solving for the word period, or the second P of Kipp. Further on Page 122 it says the missing letters are from German Departments. In this book is the name "Karl-Heinz" and Karl-Heinz Kipp was at that time a German billionaire (maybe a millionaire in the sixties) who owned the Massa Department stores, where Massa is a reference to Massachusetts, where I live.

Between her breasts, deep down, Turn white. A handkerchief? A letter? For Siebkron; she cared for no man, indeed above her husband's. Her interjection has the conversation lay like a fallen kite, an husband had the wind to lift it.

You said forbid him." Siebkron had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation of the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft had grater in his soft hand and was gently searching for the conversation had grater in his soft had

Above is one such reference to Karl-Heinz, with the name Siebkron underneath it, where Siebkron in several places in the book solves to Kron (my name was at that time Kipp Ron Gibbs and is now Kipp Ron Forbes). Even without puzzles that solve to kron it isn't difficult to see that this is side kron. Also, since my hand has been stung many times, it is easily inferred that below the word "forbid" is an offhand description of their practice against my father Malcolm Forbes to keep him away and also to prevent him from giving me my trust funds, as on the first line of above page, Page 179, is "Twelve thousand."



Page 12 is my trust funds page. Next is a description of Karl-Heinz Kipp from the Internet.



Karl-Heinz Kipp was a German billionaire, and founder of the Massa AG department store chain. He sold the business but kept the property, and had a large property portfolio. In 2017, Forbes estimated his net wealth at US\$4.9 billion. Wikipedia

Born: 1924, Alzey, Germany

Died: October 11, 2017, Ascona, Switzerland

# to get out. The disillusionment of peace. I he slow build-up. All very romantic. The radual revival. There are the usual boring mmler's aunt or something of the sort. No dist's a sign of arriving in Bonn these days, dig up an improbable allegation against to it?" ething; there's never enough. Anyway, it except us, so why bother? He came by ays; he speaks of his years of sleep and his has a rather Messianic turn of phrase, I fear, bout himself."

Above is Page 133, resolved as the page to turn by the "thirty-three" on Page 122 and directly below that "for anyone to pick up." They say underneath that, "dig" and on the sending pages, namely 122, they say, "the Bag Room's." That's for dig a grave and body bag. They have tried to kill me throughout my life. "the B" adds to 35, the same as KRF; "the Ba" to 36, KRG; and "the Bag Room's" to 123, which is the facing page with my name.

On Page 338, where the letters of "death" add to 38, is another Leo triangle. Just below the third Leo is the word "torch" which means burn through the page, so we DOT through the "o" of Leo.

Leo triangle matches page 123. he struck it away, riding the waves to reach the scaffold. Then he saw (him.) Fromback of book "Leo!" he shouted. He was creuched like a pavement artist between the motionless feer. They stood all round him but no one was touching him. They were packed in close, but they had left room for him to die. Turner saw him rise, and fall again, and once more he shoused. "Lee." He saw the dark eyes turn to him and heard his cry answered, to Turner. to the world, to God or pity, to the mercy of any man who would save him from the fact. He saw the scrum bow, and bury him, and run; he saw the Homburg hat roll away over the damp cobble and he ran forward, repeating the name. DOT through fuice: torches He had grasped a torch and smelt the singeing of cloth. He was wielding the torch, driving away the hands, and suddenly there was no resistance any more; he stood on the shore, beneath the scaffold, looking at his own life, his own face, at the lover's hands grasping. the cobble, at the pamphlets which drifted across the little body like leaves in the gathering wind. There was no weapon near him; nothing to show how he had died, only the crooked arrangement of the neck where the two pieces no longer fitted. He lay like a tiny doll who had been broken. into pieces, and carefully put together, pressed down under the warm Bonn ar. A man who had felt, and felt no more; an innocent, reaching beyond the square for a prize he would never find. Far away, Turner heard the cry of anger as the grey crowd followed the vanished music of the alleys; while from behind him came the rustle of the light, approaching footsteps. "Search his pockets," someone said, in a voice of Saxon calm.

That brings us to Page 336 on the word "do," an instruction for "Siebkron," which appears in the text. If you read the italicized words you'll get the instruction, but they reinforce it on Page 337, the facing page. We take note of the word "face," which has a double meaning, and the word "turn" on the line above. The first meaning is facing page, so we turn to Page 337, shown next below. KRG adds to 36.

336

# JOHN LE CARRÉ

He quoted *Lear*; Turner thought absurdly, and the floodlights were extinguished at one turn, at one black fall of the curtain: deep darkness filled the square, and with it, the louder singing of the *Marseillaise*. He detected the acrid smell of pitch carried on the night air, as in countless places the sparks flickered and wheeled away; he heard the whispered call and the whispered answer, he heard the order passed from mouth to mouth in hasty conspiracy. The singing and the music rose to a roar, picked up suddenly and quite deliberately by the loudspeakers: a mad, monstrous, plebeian, unsubtle roar, amplified and distorted almost beyond recognition, deafening and maddening.

Yes, Turner repeated to himself with Saxon clarity, that is what I would do if I were Siebkron. I would create this diversion, rouse the crowd, and make enough noise to provoke him into shooting.

The music boomed still louder. He saw the policeman turn and face him and the young detective hold up a hand in warning. "Stay here, please, Mister Bradfield! Mister Turner, stay here please!" The crowd was whispering excitedly; all round them they heard the sibi-

Page 337 says "drawn" so we draw a line. The bottom of the page, on the drawn line, says "a face rose." So we go back up the page. See the next image for a zoom of the page.

A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY Still the music grew louder. "Now," de Lisle said evenly. "They've drawn him." A busy, silent group had gathered round the raw, white legs of Karfeld's scaffold; leather coats were stooping, moon face flitting and conferring. 'The Sozis! Kill the Sozis." The crowd was in mounting ferment; the scaffold was forgotten. "Kill them!" Whatever you resent, the voices whispered, kill it here: Jews, Negroes, moles, conspirators, rejectors, wreckers, parents, lovers; they are good, they are bad, foolish or clever. 'Kill the Socialist Jews!" Swimmers leaping, the voices whispered; march! march! We've got to kill him, Praschko, Alan Turner to d himself in his confusion, or we shall be wearing the labels again . . . "Kill who?" he said to de Lisle. "What are they doing?" "Chasing the dream." The music had risen to a single note, a raucous, crude, deafening roar, a call to battle and a call to anger, a call to kill ugliness, to destroy the sick and the unwieldy, the maimed, the loathsome and the incompetent. Suddenly by the light of the torches the black flags lifted and trembled like waking moths, the crowd seemed to drift and lean until the edges broke and the torches coated away into the alley, driving the band before them, acclaiming it their hero, smothering it with close kisses, dancing in upon it in playful fury, smashing the windows and the instruments, causing the red banners to flourish and dip like spurts of blood, then vanish under the mass which cumbersome and murmuring, led by its own wanton torches had reached into the alley and beyond. The radio crackled. Turner heard Siebkron's voice cool and perfectly clear, he heard the mordant command and the one word: Schaffort. And then he was running through the waves, making for the staffold, his shoulder burning from the blow; he felt the survivors' hands holding him and he broke them like the hands of children. He was running. Hands held him and he shook them off like twigs. A face rose at him and

Here, below, you can see "raw, white" above "moon face" and on the drawn line is the word "moles." I have a mole on my right jaw.

If you glance back up at the full page, you can see that they say in italics, "We've got to kill him...or we shall be wearing the labels again..." They say "kill" seven times on the page.

Besides being called Leo in the book, I am also referred to as Karfeld, Klaus Karfeld. Notice that it says, "raw, white legs of Karfeld's."

# Still the music grew louder. "Now," de Lisle said evenly. "They've drawn him." A busy, silent group had gathered round the raw, white legs of Karfeld's scaffold; leather coats were stooping, moon face flitting and conferring. "The Sozis! Kill the Sozis." The crowd was in mounting ferment; the scaffold was forgotten. "Kill them!" Whatever you resent, the voices whispered, kill it here: Jews, Negroes, moles, conspirators, rejectors, wreckers, parents, lovers; they are good, they are bad, foolish or clever. "Kill the Socialist Jews!" Swimmers leaping, the voices whis-

Next is the MALCO For puzzle, where in 1968 my father was a very popular figure and the reference would have then been easily made. Even in 2012 when this book was given to me I immediately recognized that as Malcolm Forbes of Forbes Magazine, and I had already known that my mother lived on his private island of the coast of Cape Cod in 1963 when I was conceived in October of that year. In this book they refer to it as "Karfeld's October," Klaus Karfeld being a character in the book, who also happens to be noted next to the NATO triangle above on Page 333.

# 46 JOHN LE CARRÉ

Shawn stared after him. That's what happens, he decided, who you open your doors to the other ranks. They leave their wives and children, use filthy language in the corridors and play ducks and drakes with all the common courtesies. With a sigh, he replaced the receiver, raised it again and dialled News Department. This was Shawn, he said, s-H-A-W-N. He had had rather a good idea about the riots in Hanover, the way one might play it at Press Conference: it was nothing to do with us after all, if the Germans decided to burn their own books . . . He thought that might go down pretty well as an example of cool English with Yes, Shawn, S-H-A-W-N. Not at all; they might even have lunch together some time.

Lumley had a folder open before him and his old hand rested on it like a claw.

"We know nothing about him. He's not even carded. As far as we're concerned, he doesn't exist. He hasn't even been vetted, let "And?"

"There's a smell, that's all. A foreign smell. Refugee background, emigrated in the thirties. Farm school, Pioneer Corps, Bomb Disposal. He gravitated to Germany in forty-five. Temporary sersound of it. Professional expatriate. There was one in every mess in Occupied Germany in those days. Some survived

When I read this page and saw "S-H-A-W-N" in one paragraph twice and then saw that Langley had a folder on him and it says, "Germany in forty-five" and "mess" (not shown from Page 46 at the bottom of the page is "Otto Harting. Sometime adoptive father" directly below "next of kin." Leo Harting is the main character of the book, saying on the back cover, "A man is missing [, the missing letters from Pages 122-123,]. Harting, ... in Bonn. Gone with him are forty-three files..." The back cover is shown next and then the bottom of Page 45 that this Page 46 sends you to.

From the back cover:

# A SMALL TOW IN GERMAN

A man is missing. Harting, refugee background, a J Embassy in Bonn. Gone with him are forty-three files, a It is vital that the Germans do not learn that Harting is Here is Page 45, ignoring the extraneous capital F, since it says on the line above "not one of them below." You can see the "Forty-three files" referred to on the back cover and next, after this, we turn to Page 43, shown following this image. Noting that it says, "for Shawn to read" in the paragraph above and "Leaving Shawn" in the paragraph below, a reference to the two "S-H-A-W-N"s from Page 46.

which he thrust into the recesses of his tropical suit
"You stupid bugger," he said very quietly, from
don't you learn to read your telegrams? All the t
bleating about fire extinguishers we've had a blood
hands."

He held up the sheet of pink paper for Shawn to
"A planned departure, that's what they call it.
missing, not one of them below Confidential. On
Maximum and Limit, gone since Friday. I'll say it

Leaving Shawn with the telephone still in his ha
ded down the corridor in the direction of his maste
were a swimmer's eyes, very pale, washed colourle

A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

was in turn immediately contradicted, for Bradfield, the good offices of Herr Siebkron of the Ministry of the with whom I have a close relationship") had by then such obtaining direct contact with the Hanover police, to their latest assessment, the British Library had been its books burned before a large crowd. Printed posters red with anti-British slogans such as "The Farmers won't ur Empire!" and "Work for your own bread, don't steal raulein Gerda Eich [sic] aged fifty-one of 4 ernweg, Hanover, had been dragged down two flights of the kicked and punched in the face and made to throw her into the fire. Police with horses and anti-riot equipment bought in from neighbouring towns.

nal annotation by Shawn stated that Tracing Section had a record of the unfortunate Fraulein Eich. She was a pol teacher, sometime in British Occupational employetime secretary of the Hanover Branch of the Anglociety who in 1962 had been awarded a British decoratices to international understanding.

anglophile bites the dust," Turner muttered.

Here is Page 43, referred to on Page 45. Jesus Christ adds to 151 and on this page circled is "aged fifty-one of 4" and there is also an age four puzzle elsewhere in the book. I was four years old in 1968 when this book was published. (Shown on the next page with all of the puzzle in view.)

Further down on the page we see "who in 1962" and Malcolm Forbes, who was born August 19, 1919 was 43 in October of 1962, using the same month as my conception the following year.

For the puzzles to be visible and correctly page number referenced you must have a correct version of the book. I have found two:

- Pocket Books March 2002 printing, 338 pages, a division of Simon & Schuster; and
- 2) Scribner 2008 printing, 338 pages, also a division of same.

I have a hard cover copy of the book and not only are the pages off, the MALCO For puzzle doesn't even have capital letters. Who would do that, change the typesetting of that paragraph in the very same book?

He held up the sheet of pink paper for Shawn to read.

"A planned departure, that's what they call it. Forty-three files missing, not one of them below Confidential. One green classified Maximum and Limit, gone since Friday. I'll say it was planned."

Leaving Shawn with the telephone still in his hand, Turner thudded down the corridor in the direction of his master's room. His eyes were a swimmer's eyes, very pale, washed colourless by the sea.

You really should open the folder "Web Page that is referenced in Attached Sheets – puzzles" on the enclosed USB drive and double-click "index.html" or "puzzles.html" and see just how many details of my life are in that book.

There are many more puzzles in the book, but this is the last I'll include in this summary, the age four puzzle. In a trial I would go through the entire book of solved puzzles in exhaustive detail. I have also enclosed a paperback copy of the book for evidence so that you can verify what is presented here.

# The Age 4 puzzle

On Page 43 it sort of says Age 4. (This is not the puzzle, just a page of note.) Notice that it also says "fifty-one" where the letters of Jesus Christ add to 151. In the same paragraph it lists Siebkron.

### A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

43

But this was in turn immediately contradicted, for Bradfield, through the good offices of Herr Siebkron of the Ministry of the Interior, ("with whom I have a close relationship") had by then succeeded in obtaining direct contact with the Hanover police. According to their latest assessment, the British Library had been sacked and its books burned before a large crowd. Printed posters had appeared with anti-British slogans such as "The Farmers won't Pay for your Empire!" and "Work for your own bread, don't steal ours!" Fraulein Gerda Eich [sic] aged fifty-one of 4 Hohenzollernweg, Hanover, had been dragged down two flights of

If you want to see a photograph of the book rather than an Adobe pdf page, which came from a service that you purchased a book and they scanned it into an Adobe file. The Pocket Books edition I have a physical copy of. The Scribner version I only have the scanned version, which is why the page looks like it does above. Below is a photo of the Pocket Books page.

# A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

But this was in turn immediately contradicted, for Bradfield, Interior, ("with whom I have a close relationship") had by then succeeded in obtaining direct contact with the Hanover police. According to their latest assessment, the British Library had been sacked and its books burned before a large crowd. Printed posters had appeared with anti-British slogans such as "The Farmers won't pay for your Empire!" and "Work for your own bread, don't steal ours!" Fraulein Gerda Eich [sic] aged fifty-one of 4 Hohenzollernweg, Hanover, had been dragged down two flights of stone steps, kicked and punched in the face and made to throw her own books into the fire. Police with horses and anti-riot equipment were being bought in from neighbouring towns.

A marginal annotation by Shawn stated that Tracing Section had turned up a record of the unfortunate Fraulein Eich. She was a retired school teacher, sometime in British Occupational employment, sometime secretary of the Hanover Branch of the Anglo-German Society who in 1962 had been awarded a British decoration for services to international understanding.

"Another anglophile bites the dust," Turner muttered.

There followed a long if hastily compiled summary of broadcast and bulletins. This, too, Turner studied with close application. No one, it seemed, and least of all those who had been present, was able to say precisely what had triggered off the riot, nor what has attracted the crowd towards the library in the first place. Thoug demonstrations were now a commonplace of the German scene, that the control of the control of the confessed there is the confessed them.

Read all of the circled text and take note of "Hanover's a D post...cyphers."

The italicized word "and" adds to 19, my father's birthday, "point one" and the italicized word "all" adds to 25, my birthday. I'm "all," derived from Christ Almighty, also on the page, circled in green. On the right, see page 64 (my birth year), where it says on the margin, "for Christ's [Christ is] all"." They sometimes use the word "all" to identify me in the book, and on the right is a case in point.

## A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

which, bolder than the rest, had penetrated the was talking on the telephone. "They're to put room," he said in that soothing tone of voice calmest of men to hysteria. He had said it sev apparently, but was repeating it for the benefit "With the incendiaries and the shredder. That's po all locally employed staff are to go home and lie compensation to German citizens who get hurt them that first, then call me back. Christ Almight Turner as he rang off. "Have you ever tried to dea "What man?" "That bald-headed clown in E and O. The on and bolts." "His name is Crosse." He flung his bag into the not a clown. "He's mental," Shawn muttered, losing coura "Then keep quiet about it or they'll post him "Lumley's looking for you." "I'm not going," Turner said. "I'm bloody w time Hanover's a D post. They've no codes, no What am I supposed to do out there? Rescue

Jewels?"

nnocent but he managed to get his matters to you. He never stole napel, took a certain interest in his shimself. Is that it? He wasn't any e. What was he then for Christ's aven't you any opinion at all"—ication—"to help a poor bloody

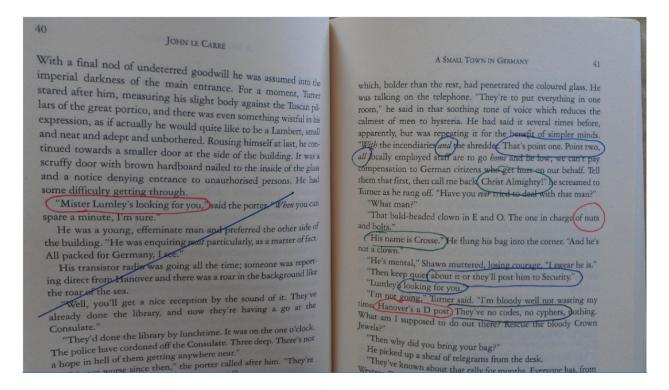
Below, is page 25, my birthday, where it says under the number 25, "*the devil*." The line includes "*Siebkron*," which is me, "k ron" (side Kipp Ron). Italicized is the word "*always*."

The page looks different because it's an image from the Adobe pdf copy of the book that I have.

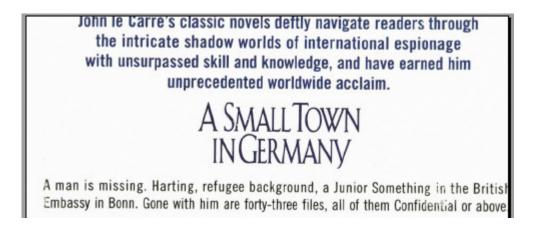
### A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

"They always say he spoke to Ludwig Siebkron. shouldn't the two of them talk to one another? Siebl

Now look at Page 41 where it says, "point one. Point two, all." On Page 40 is the italicized "When" for our compass point (identified by looking at the line before you draw it to see what comes up), and when you connect it with another "W" it perfectly intersects the "o" of the word "radio" so that we perforate the page there. "When" says that "all" and "and" are times, which you know if you have the files on us, which they did and do. The next image is the back cover, which says, "forty-three files, all." "Forty-three files" is also on page 45, part of the "M-A-L-C-O For" puzzle.



It also says "Junior" above the word "all." "Harting" is the character "Leo Harting," me.



So we get Page 38, shown below. I was four years old in 1968, when this book was published.

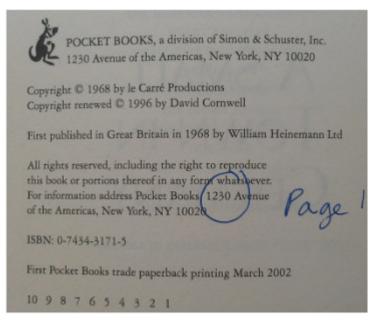
# ALAN TURNER It was a day to be nearly free; a day to stay in London and drest the country. In St. James's Park, the premature summer was eing its third week. Along the lake, girls lay like cut flowers in unnatural heat of a Sunday afternoon in May. An attendant heat

It was a day to be nearly free; a day to stay in London and dre; the country. In St. James's Park, the premature summer was e ing its third week. Along the lake, girls lay like cut flowers is unnatural heat of a Sunday afternoon in May. An attendant he an improbable confire and the smell of burnt grass drifted with echoes of the traffic. Only the pelicans, hobbling fussily round island pavilion, seemed disposed to move; only Alaa Turner, his shoes crunching on the gravel, had anywhere to go; for once, even the girls could distract him.

His shoes were of a heavy brown brogue and much repaired at welts. He wore a stained tropical suit and carried a stained can bag. He was a big, lumbering man, fair-haired, plain-faced and p with the high shoulders and square fingers of an alpinist, and walked with the thrusting slowness of a barge; a broad, aggress policeman's walk, wilfully without finesse. His aggress hard to gue Undergraduates would have found him old, but old for in und graduate. He could alarm the young with aggr, and the aggr with youth. His colleagues had long ceased to speculate. It was know that he was a late entrant, never a good sign, and a former fellow St. Anthony's College, Oxford, which takes all kinds of people. It official Foreign Office publications were reserved. While they shed merciless light on the origin of all their other Turners, in the matter of Alan they remained tight-lipped, as if, having considered all the facts, they felt that silence was the kindest policy.

I was four years old in 1960 when this book was publish

The copyright year of 1968 is on the third line.



Look closely at the "age" triangle and here we have our D post. Notice where it says "old" twice, but it is hidden in the text of the sentence. It says "for" for both four and Forbes. Why it says, "*alarm the young with age* is because the book is a kill book, as is evidenced throughout the book and noted in particular in "The Kill Him puzzle" that is discussed later. Also, for "D post" the letter "D" is the fourth letter of the alphabet.

high shoulders and square fingers of an alpinist, and he with the thrusting slowness of a barge; a broad, aggressive in's walk, wilfully without finesse. His aga was hard to guest aduates would have found him old, but old for an under the could alarm the young with age, and the aged with he lis colleagues had long ceased to speculate. It was known as a late entrant, never a good sign, and a former fellow of the could have found him old, but old for an under the could alarm the young with age, and the aged with he lis colleagues had long ceased to speculate. It was known as a late entrant, never a good sign, and a former fellow of the could have found the good sign, and a former fellow of the could have found the good sign, and a former fellow of the could have found him old, but old for an under the could alarm the young with age, and the aged with he lis colleagues had long ceased to speculate. It was known as a late entrant, never a good sign, and a former fellow of the could have found him old, but old for an under the could have found him old, but old for a

That's not the only way we get to Page 38. From the Malcolm Forbes puzzle on Page 45 we turn to Page 43, since it says, "Forty-three." On Page 43 it says, "fifty-one." Turning to Page 51 there's the italicized word "*metaphysical*." Its letters add to 132. On Page 132 we solve the italicized word "*My*," which adds to 38, giving us the page of the age puzzle. Page 132 is heavily messaged and will be explained in court, although on the webpage with solved puzzles on the enclosed USB I do not talk about it, other than about the word "*My*." Of course, it is no error that the Age Four puzzle is on Page 38, the letters of death added, and that the number of pages of the book is 338. The 338-page edition has solvable puzzles. It is necessary to have the correct book. I have several copies.

# My Initials puzzle

The bottom of Page 272 says, "Queen's initials," which stands for royalty or King of kings.

was alone. He was alone like Harting, conving like Harting on borrowed time; huntmissing truth. There was a tap beside the
ne tea machine and played with the knobs
s he returned to the desk he nearly tripped
the size of a narrow briefcase, but stiff and
ne kind of reinforced leather-cloth used for
un cases. It had the Queen's initials just
un cases. It had the Queen's initials just
d reinforced corners of thin steel; the locks

At the top of the page (shown below), it says, "Neuengamme" for Name Game. Three lines below it says, "Kulmhof and Gross Rosen," my initials, KRG, but out-of-order. They fix that on another page. To get there we examine the adjacent page, 273, but before we do that look

below at the word "forage" (for age, from the above puzzle) three lines below "Kulmhof and Gross Rosen."

najor towns were marked, no national borders, no scale, arrows showing the magnetic variation: just the places amps had been. Neuengamme and Belsen in the North, authausen to the South, to the East, Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzee and Auschwitz; in the centre Ravensbrück, sen, Kulmhof and Gross Rosen.

The me," he thought suddenly. "They owe me." God in at a fool, what a plain, blundering, clumsy fool I have out thief, you came here to forage in your own dreadful

Looking at the line below where I wrote in ink "KRG" it says, "God in Heaven" for good measure.

Above you can't see the word Heaven, but the full page is shown below.

torial, like an old woman in Church. Turner was no longer listening.

A plain map, printed in Polish.

It was pinned above the desk, pinned quite freshly into the damp plaster, in the place where some might put the portraits of their chil. dren. No major towns were marked, no national borders, no scale, no pretty arrows showing the magnetic variation; just the places where the camps had been. Neuengamme and Belsen in the North, Dachau, Mauthausen to the South, to the East, Treblinka, Sobibor, Majdanek, Belzee and Auschwitz; in the centre Ravensbrück Sachsenhausen, Kulmhof and Gross Rosen. -> KRGF

"They owe me," he thought suddenly. "They owe me." God in Heaven what a fool, what a plain, blundering, clumsy fool I have been. Leo, you thief, you came here to forage in your own dreadful

childhood.

"Go away. If I want you I'll call you." Turner stared at Gaunt sightlessly, his right hand pressed against a shelf. "Don't tell anyone. Bradfield, de Lisle, Crabbe . . . no one, do you understand."

"I won't," Gaunt said.

"I'm not here. I don't exist. I never came in tonight. Do you understand."

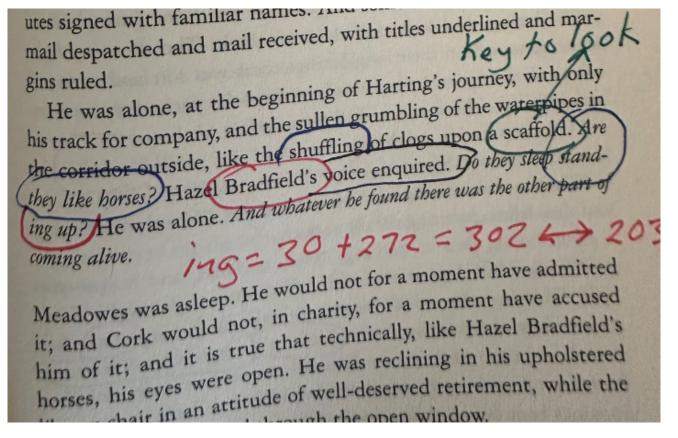
"You ought to see a doctor," said Gaunt.

"Fuck off."

Pulling back the chair, he tipped the little cushion to the floor and sat down at the desk. Resting his chin in his hand, he waited for the room to steady. He was alone. He was alone like Harting, contraband smuggled in, living like Harting on borrowed time; hunting, like Harting, for a missing truth. There was a tap beside the window and he filled the tea machine and played with the knobs until it began to hiss. As he returned to the desk he nearly tripped over a green box. It was the size of a narrow briefcase, but stiff and rectangular, made of the kind of reinforced leather-cloth wed for bridge-sets and shot-gun cases. It had the Queen's initials for beneath the handle and reinforced corners of thin steel; the locks

```
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13
a b c d e f g h i j k 1 m
14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26
n o p q r s t u v w x y z
```

There's some information that is helpful, and that is that <u>Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes</u> adds to 203. Page 273 says italicized, "*Are they like horses*," which also adds to 203. Hazel Bradfield's tips us off of the relevancy, "*Hazel Bradfield's*." Hazel is a keyword from the blood test puzzle (next), which says, "The Irish blood had come through richly in Hazel," and Bradfield refers to a <u>field</u> in a <u>database</u>, a piece of information. It says on the margin: "in Are stand-ing up." 203 in is 302. (That's backwards solvable.) "ing up?" ing adds to 30, so we go up 30 pages. Horse adds to 65, as does Forbes, who had a horse farm on the island. Note: "And whatever he found there was the other part..." It does say in the previous paragraph, "mar-gins ruled."



Also, above "Bradfield's" it says "shuffling," to shuffle the initials. A few lines below the first "Hazel Bradfield's" it says, "*Hazel Bradfield's horses, his eyes were open*."

Next Page 302 is shown. which says, "Left, Right and Centre," capitalizing the words.

302

JOHN LE CARRÉ

coalition, the opposition's a damned exclusive club." He laughed very loud, sharing the joke with Bradfield.

The waiter brought a goulash soup. Cautiously, with small, nervous movements of his butcher's hand, he began feeling for the meat.

"What you come for? Hey, maybe you want to send a telegram to the Queen?" He grinned. "A message from her old subject? OK. So send her a telegram. What the hell does she care what Praschko says? What does anyone care? I'm an old whore"—this too for Turner—"They tell you that? I been English, I been German, I been damn nearly American. I been in this bordello longer than all the other whores. That's why no one wants me any more. I been had all ways. Did they tell you that? Left, Right and Centre."

"Which way have they got you now?" Turner asked.

His eyes still upon Turner's battered face, Praschko lifted his hand and rubbed the tip of his finger against his thumb. "Know what counts in politics? Cash. Selling. Everything else is a load of crap.

This may be my home at 237 Ruggles Avenue, Newport, Rhode Island. The government has made it so I can't possess it currently, through the hand pain system of the anti-personnel component of the satellites and I may have lost it due to property title laws and the statute of limitations.



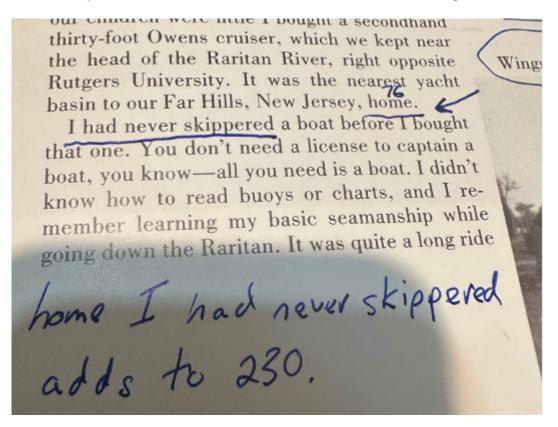




Is there anything to support that possibility? Yes, my father's book. He has what appears to be a puzzle regarding this house.

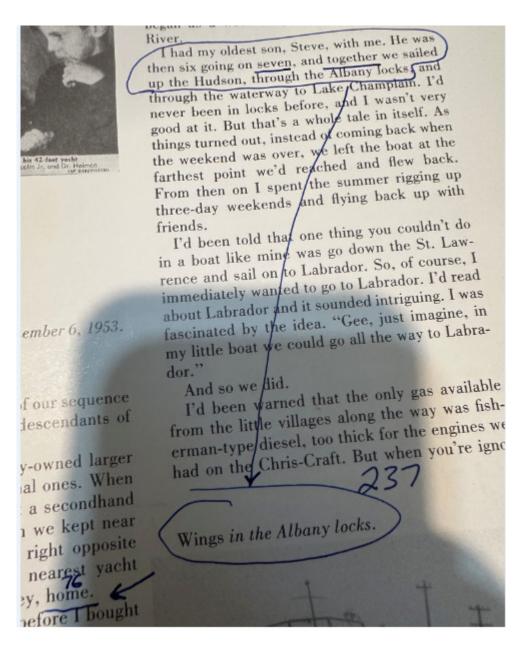
You count the words from "Japanese." "fair" is the 68th word and the last four of my Social Security Number is 6868. Two lines below it says, "(Kip) and." On the lower left it says vertically, "1951 Somerset home." Jesus Christ adds to 151, so the Kip and is Kipp and. Kipp adds to 52. 68th word "fair" + 52 = 120. The 120th word is "home." Combining the fair and home we have fairhome, a very close approximation to Fairholme. There are additional puzzles in the book, at least two other puzzles that provide further information about this house.

Japanese surrender. Literally, I ended up my enthusiastic conversation with her by declaring with ardent sincerity that I hoped she would Fairholme. We were not formally engaged until that winmarry me. ter, and just about a year later, on September 21, 1946, we did it. At our wedding Dad, for the first time in years, put on his kilt and danced, 68 Through Bertie's Laidlaw veins ran a fair amount of Scottish blood, too. In the fifties, while parenting four sons, Malcolm Jr. (Steve), Bob, Christopher (Kip) and Tim, and a daughter, Moira, I served a term as Bernardsville, N.J., Borough Councilman and in 1951 ran for the New Jersey State Senate in County, which had become (our home. I rang eighteen thousand doorbells, was bitten by thirteen dogs and won with the largest margin ever recorded. In 1953 I competed unBelow, "home I had never skippered" adds to 230. Now, I already thought this was my house by intuition (one day I was on Cliff Walk in Newport, Rhode Island and I inexplicably pointed across the water at this house and said, That's my house right there), so when music said keep trying when I was looking through my father's book today, Tuesday, August 21, 2023, at this page, I started adding words in a Word Calculator. When skippered from home was 230, I knew it just needed my last initial, so I looked for the solution. This is Page 57, the above page 34.



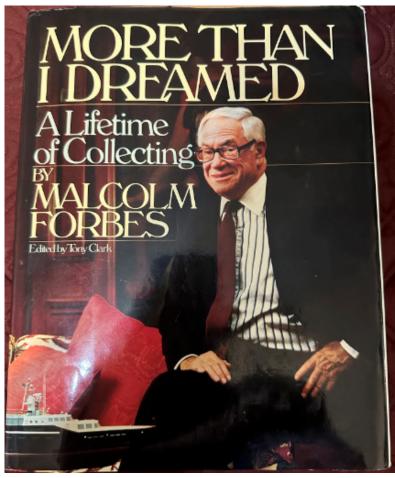
(Please continue to next page.)

Below, it says, "son seven" vertically, and to the right of that "and together." Below that it says, "Albany locks," which is easy to spot on the page above the inset picture. Adding G, the seventh letter of the alphabet and my last name at birth initial gives 237 and the address of this house is 237 Ruggles Avenue. It is also in the zip code for Newport of 02840, where Jesus Helios Forbes Christ adds to 284. Did my father ever expect me to figure this out before talking to Steve Forbes? I doubt it. Did he want to talk to me from the grave, since he couldn't talk to me while he was alive? I think I can puzzle Yes.



There's are at least two other puzzles that give the number of this house, but I haven't included it here.

### Here's the book:



SIMON AND SCHUSTER
SIMON & SCHUSTER BUILDING
ROCKEFELLER CENTER
1230 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10020

COPYRIGHT © 1989 BY MALCOLM FORBES

Hardcover, 253 pages.

There are many puzzles in the book about various topics, including that my birth was by oral copulation only, which is impossible and is one of Heaven's miracles.

All he says on the subject is "cramped up and smothery" on Page 69, referring to my mother having had her period when they had their one-time interlude. He's not nearly as specific as A Small Town in Germany, which says "head, as if fertilised by," and Bournemouth, among other things.

To the public, please do not buy either home on the left side of the near Cliff Walk part of Narragansett Ave. behind the the tall green gates, as I intend to buy both, since my home here I lost due to the statute of limitations and the government having illegally sold my home, which after a certain number of years title becomes good.

There was an unfortunate, but not unforeseen by him (as the Bible told him when he would die), consequence for daring to write a puzzle book to his Son Christ. The government killed him for it. An unlooked for Magic Book put my

thumbs right on the very words. Prince of Risk: of is backwards. S'il vous plait. If you please. We insist.

"What's happening soon?" demanded Astor. "Who are they? Why did they kill my father?" He had too many questions, and Cassandra99 offered too few answers. Because he wrote his bok.

"They killed your father because he knew. I'd venture to say the same about Penelope Evans. I told her to leave. I'm not responsible for her death, too."

"She was packing a suitcase. She was waiting to

"I told her to leave this alone. I'm telling you the same. It's too big for you. Do as I say. Leave the prem-

Left page of open book. My left thumb landed on "they," where you see the ink outline of it. For the right page see below.

What is they? Who are they? They adds to 58, and that is the year that the first American satellite was launched.

A warning to anyone else.

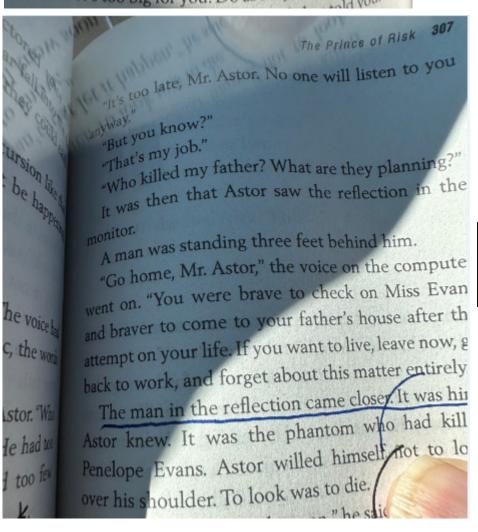
Were they serious, no talking to Christ? As a heart attack, which they caused him to have, microwave induced.

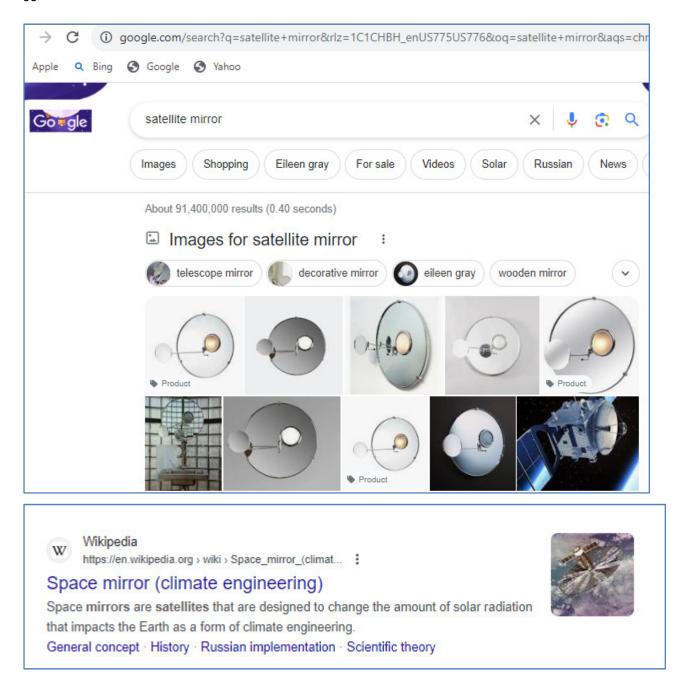
Anyone want to risk it?

Shoulder: shut up! Do you feel that?

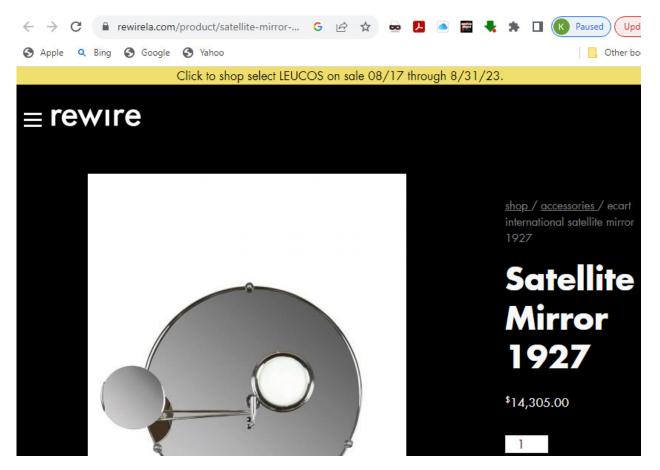
Reflection: satellite mirror.Shoulder pressure from the

Prince of Risk: of means backwards. S'il vous plait, if you please. We insist.





Clicking on the first image, above, that says, "Product," led to the following, which was kinda weird that it says, "rewire" on the website. Who named this product? (Image on next page.)



Apparently, I get top billing, well, if they didn't shutter me for my entire life. A bit painful to have gone through in more ways than one, but we will overcome. Tears come to my eye when I reflect on it, no pun intended. I guess I had to learn the lessons of what can happen if power gets into the wrong hands, so that I maintain the singularity of being the only person with a primary key to the Power of God, something I am strongly, naturally inclined to share with those I love; but I share the power, just not the ability to modify it or to proliferate.

Above, JHFC adds to 27. Was it available then? No, the first satellite was in 1957. 305 is the area code of my university and 14 is for Valentines Day, or lack thereof.

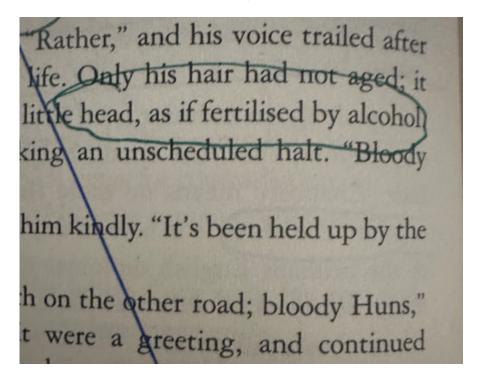
On enclosed USB drive, Google search results page is saved into a directory so marked, well, as "G," as when I copied the page from my Downloads directory it said some of the filenames were too long. Guess how many page elements there were?



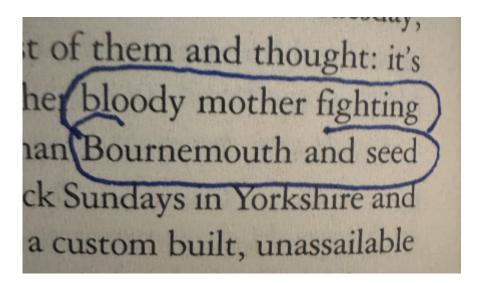
74, Jesus, letters added. In that directory is video of clicking on the link to the 1927 satellite mirror and the saving of the webpage. I moused over a link, which shows up in the video, but you can clearly see it's the search page. Vertical at right because I had to turn my camera sideways to get enough acuity. This is a screenshot of a region of the video.

We return to A Small Town in Germany.

Here is "head, as if fertilised by from A Small Town in Germany:"



And "Bournemouth and seed:"



Bournemouth, England is proximal to the town of Christchurch, with the highway that adjoins Bournemouth being B3064, and I was born in 1964, as is shown on the following page.



This is Pages 34 and 35, where it is written, "upright as a bride, looked stiffly ahead of her, seeing nothing but the light of God....her mind on her unborn child." It is from the Adobe Acrobat pdf I have of the book because it bridges two pages.

walked down the aisle. From the front row of the choir, John Gaunt, the Chancery Guard, watched with veiled apprehension. Jenny Pargiter, upright as a bride, looked stiffly ahead of her, seeing noth-

# A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

35

ing but the light of God. Janet Cork, wife of the cypher clerk, stood beside her, her mind upon her unborn child. Her husband was in the Embassy, serving a routine shift in the cypher room.

"Where the devil's Harting?" Bradfield asked, but one glance at

Here is the above with pictures of the paperback pages:

valked down the aisle. From the front row of the choir, John Gaunt, he Chancery Guard, watched with veiled apprehension. Jenny Pargiter, upright as a bride, looked stiffly ahead of her, seeing noth-

They do take a shot at her with the name Crabbe, but they are clear that the truth of the matter is she had her period. I am small iron, Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes. They do say quite humorously, "without knocking" boots.

## A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

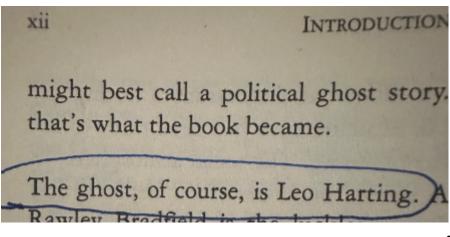
35

ing but the light of God. Janet Cork, wife of the cypher clerk, stood beside her, her mind upon her unborn child. Her husband was in the Embassy, serving a routine shift in the cypher room.

"Where the devil's Harting?" Bradfield asked, but one glance at Crabbe's expression told him that his question was wasted. Slipping out into the road, he hastened a short way up the hill and opened a small iron gate leading to the vestry, which he entered without knocking.



# The Blood test puzzle



Leo Harting is a character in the book who is supposed to be me, a Leo birth sign. They even seem to hint that it's a ghostwritten book.

and the devoted accompaniment of a heavenly, if imperate seven hills of Königswinter were much nearer now, mist confused their outline.

This is Page 125. It is not part of the puzzle, but it does say, "Harting's house" near "magic blood."

With elaborate diffidence de Lisle pointed out the I regular wooded cone capped by a rectangular hor Chamberlain had stayed there in the thirties, he explays was when he gave away Czechoslovakia, of course. The mean." After the war it had been the seat of the Commission; more recently the Queen had used it is Visit. To the right of it was the Drachenfels, where it slain the dragon and bathed in its magic blood.

"Where's Harting's house?"

The 203<sup>rd</sup> word on the page is war, which adds to 42. KRGF (Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes, the name the government has called me since birth) adds to 42. It establishes whom theblood test is about. The decoding of war will be shown below, but first the entire page, so that you can count yourself. The 151<sup>st</sup> word is "now," which adds to

52, the same as Kipp. Jesus Christ adds to 151. Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes = 203.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 a b c d e f g h i j k 1 m 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 n o p q r s t u v w x y z

In the book there are many small puzzles that equate me to the use of the word war and warned. The American club was not as heavily guarded as the Embassy. "It's no one's gastronomic dream," de Lisle explained, as he showed his papers to the GI at the door, "but it does have a gorgeous swimming-pool." He had booked a window table overlooking the Rhine. Fresh from their bathe, they drank Martinis and watched the giant brown helicopters wavering past them towards the landing-strip up river. Some were marked with red crosses, others had no markings at all. Now and then white passenger ships, sliding through the mist, bore huddled groups of tourists towards the land of the Nibelungs; the boom of their own loudspeakers followed them like small thunder. Once a crowd of schoolchildren passed, and they heard the strains of the Lorelei banged out on an accordion, and the devoted accompaniment of a heavenly, if imperfect, choir. The seven hills of Königswinter were much nearer now, though the mist confused their outline.

With elaborate diffidence de Lisle pointed out the Petersberg, a regular wooded cone capped by a rectangular hotel. Neville Chamberlain had stayed there in the thirties, he explained: "That was when he gave away Czechoslovakia, of course. The first time, I mean." After the war it had been the seat of the Allied High Commission; more recently the Queen had used it for her State Visit. To the right of it was the Drachenfels, where Siegfried had slain the dragon and bathed in its magic blood.

"Where's Harting's house?"

The American club was not as heavily guarded as the Embassy. "It's no one's gastronomic dream," de Lisle explained, as he showed his papers to the Gl at the door, "but it does have a gorgeous papers to the had booked a window table overlooking the

l and objective solution to to ssail us—let us examine what war, Karfeld explained, i nould be treated as criminals;

Above, GI is the 27<sup>th</sup> word, and JHFC adds to 27. He is the 39<sup>th</sup> word, Gibbs adding to that.

Now for the solution of the word "war," as the book translates that to me in many places. At left, is Page 331. It's contextual. That's Klaus Karfeld.

"Kumpan," he repeated. "Kumpan?"

"Siebkron suggested. Saab stared at him assistance from such an unexpected quarter.

"In the muttered; "Klaus Karfeld," and fell

This is Page 182. Siebkron is near Klaus Karfeld.

However, if we look at the back cover, it tells us that Leo Harting is the focus of the story, equating Klaus Karfeld as him, since in the Introduction Klaus Karfeld is called

the villain of the novel.

the gruesome past of Klaus Karfeld, the villain of the novel. I lived in the former apartment of the late Herbert von Karajan, the conductor. It was pure accident. At first, whenever I came hands, for it turned out that the Magnetic Research

# A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

A man is missing. Harting, refugee background, a Junior Som Embassy in Bonn. Gone with him are forty-three files, all of them

It is vital that the Germans do not learn that Harting is missing

Remember they said the story is about Leo Harting. Also in the Introduction they intimate

might best call a political ghost story, that's what the book became.

The ghost, of course, is Leo Harting. A Rawley Bradfield in the book.

that the story is about my birth, as shown on the next page. Do remember that I was born in '64.

# INTRODUCTION

ix

For we were still wondering, we British, we former Allies, all of us who to a greater or lesser extent had suffered from the dreadful march of German nationalism: who are they now? And who have they yet to become? Could they do it a third time in this century? And we wonder it to this day. Particularly to this day: aloud in the popular press, and somewhat more quietly in our think tanks and the large backrooms of Whitehall. But not always so quietly; for it is only a few months ago, indeed, that an august body of Germany-watchers assembled at Chequers to address itself to the sixty-four-thousand-dollar German question, and someone blew the gaff. The question seemed to be roughly this: As a reunified Germany acquires superpower status within the European Community, who will she be, can we trust her, and what use will she make of her power?

The following is from Page 326, where God adds to 26 and Revelation 3:2 says, "...remain, that are ready to die: for..." I do show in these pages that that's what they mean, but for now, I'll show you the Page 326 statement that says, "We remain here, is that clearly understood?

326

JOHN LE CARRÉ

noticed for the first time directly beneath the feet of the tiny passageway between the pharmacy and the Tow more than ten foot wide and made very deep by the high adjacent buildings.

"We remain here, is that clearly understood? On Whatever happens. We are here as observers; merely observers

This Blood Test puzzle is going to be extremely detailed. You will be certain by the end of it who I am. Since we're determining if Malcolm Forbes is my blood relative, we're going to through a bunch of ID pages. A lot of them. And then we'll go the blood test summary.

We'll start with the book's Introduction, which says, "sixty-four-thousand-dollar German question, and someone blew the gaff." I was born in 1964. I'll show my passport next, the one I had before I changed my last name to my father's. Also, there's hints in the book that Germany is really America. I'll show you a couple of those.

# INTRODUCTION

For we were still wondering, we British, we former Allies, all of us who to a greater or lesser extent had suffered from the dreadful march of German nationalism: who are they now? And who have they yet to become? Could they do it a third time in this century?

And we wonder it to this day. Particularly to this day: aloud in the popular press, and somewhat more quietly in our think tanks and the large backrooms of Whitehall. But not always so quietly; for it is only a few months ago, indeed, that an august body of Germany-watchers assembled at Chequers to address itself to the sixty-four-thousand-dollar German question, and someone blew the gaff. The question seemed to be roughly this: As a reunified Germany acquires superpower status within the European Community, who will she be, can we trust her, and what use will she make of her power?

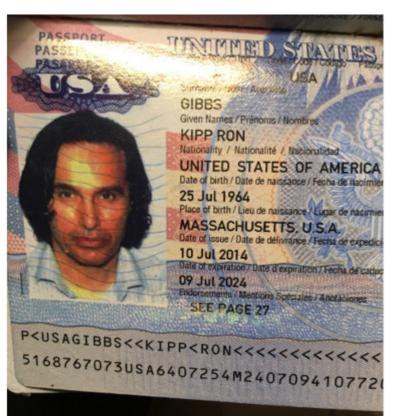
The leaked conclusions were not pretty, and they said as much about the British character as the German

And the extraordinary thing is that, fully thirty years ago, between bouts of fighting the Cold War and gamely protesting our support for a reunified Germany (in the confidence it would never

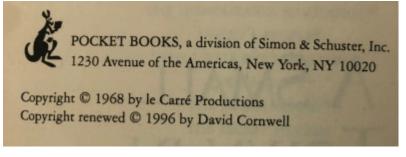
Where I've circled "fully thirty years ago" it says below that "gamely."

ix

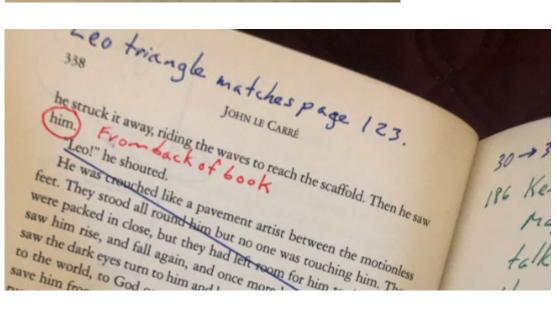
This book was published in 1968. Thirty years before that is '38, the letters of death added. The book is also 338 pages long. The satelliters call themselves 33s, which I'll show you in the book where they do that when I get to it.



Here's my passport, with my birthdate verified by the State Department as July 25, 1964. After I show you the book's copyright of 1968 and that the last page is 338, I'll show you my birth certificate.



Below is Page 338, which you can see the back cover to the right.



# The Commonwealth of Massachusetts



Commonwealth of Massachusetts Registry of Vital Records and Statistics RECORD OF BIRTH

> REGISTERED NUMBER: STATE FILE NUMBER:

CHILD

NAME: KIPP RON GIBBS

SEX: MALE PLURALITY SINGLE
DATE OF BIRTH: JULY 25, 1964 TIME: 09:50 AM

PLACE OF BIRTH: WAREHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

PARENT

NAME: SHIRLEY ANN GIBBS

SURNAME AT BIRTH OR ADOPTION: MACHADO

BIRTHPLACE: TAUNTON, MASSACHUSETTS

AGE OR DATE OF BIRTH: 19

PARENT

NAME: STANLEY CLINTON GIBBS

SURNAME AT BIRTH OR ADOPTION: -

BIRTHPLACE: NORTH EASTON, MASSACHUS ETTS

AGE OR DATE OF BIRTH: 26

AT-BIRTH RESIDENCE: PLYMOUTH, MASSACHUS ETTS

DATE OF RECORD: JULY 31, 1964

## A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

17

What's Leo been up to?" Cork demanded with deep suspicion. "Nothing."

Then why did you ask about him? You can't have lost him as well! Blimey, they've been trying to lose Leo for twenty years."

Cork felt the decent hesitation in Meadowes, the proximity of revelation and the reluctant drawing back.

"You can't be responsible for Leo. Nobody can. You can't be everyone's father, Arthur. He's probably out flogging a few petrol coupons."

The words were barely spoken before Meadows rounded on him, very angry indeed.

"Don't you talk like that, d'you hear? Don't you dare! Leo's not like that; it's a shocking thing to say of anyone; flogging petrol coupons. Just because he's—a temporary."

Cork's expression, as he followed Meadowes at a safe distance up the open-tread staircase to the first floor, spoke for itself. If that was what age did for you, retirement at sixty didn't come a day too early. Cork's own retirement would be from it to a Greek island. Crete, he thought; Spetsai. I could swing it at forty if those ball-bearings come home. Well, forty-five anyway.

A step along the corridor from Registry lay the cypher room and a step beyond that, the small, bright office occupied by Peter de Lisle. Chancery means no more than political section; its young men are the elite. It is here, if anywhere, that the popular dream of the brilliant English diplomat may be realised; and in no one

elite.

This is Page 17. KF adds to 17. They point to that in the first sentence with, "What's Leo been up to? What adds to 52, the same as Kipp.

At left, it says, "You can't be responsible for Leo...You can't be everyone's father, Arthur." It's drawing a father-son relationship between those two characters.

Circled at left, it says, "Well, forty-five anyway" and on the next line it says, "Registry lay the cypher." That's birth registry and Page 45 was the MALCO For puzzle. "Well" is for well-to-do, as it says on the page, "its young men are the

JOHN LE CARRE Praschko, master spy, controlling from a position of parliamentary impregnability a network of refugee agents. Siebkron, seeking custodian of public security, suspecting the Embassy of complicity in a massive betrayal to Russia, alternately guarding and persecuting those whom he believes to be responsible. Bradfield rigorous, upper-class academic, hater and protector of inscrutable for all his guilty knowledge, keeper of the keys to Registry, to the lift and the despatch box, about to vanish to Brussels after staying up all night fornicating Jenny Pargiter, compelled into far more sinister complicity by an illusory passion which had already blackened her name all over the Embassy Meadowes, blinded by frustrated father's love for the little Harting precariously loading the last of the forty files on to his trolley, de Lisle, the ethical queer, fighting for Harting's sight to betray his friends. Each, magnified and distorted, looked towards him, danced, twisted and vanished in the face of Turner's own derisive objections. The very facts which only hours before had brought him to the brink of revelation now threwhim back into the forests of his own doubt. Yet how else, he told himself, as he locked away his possessions in the steel cupboard and abandoned Cork to the protesting machines; how else, the minister would ask, breaking the seed cake on the little plate with his soft, enormous hand, how else do fancies multiply, how else is wisdom forged, and a course of Christian action finally resolved upon, if not through doubt? Surely, my dear Mrs. Turner, doubt is Our Lord's greatest gift to those in need of faith? As he walked into the corridor feeling giddy and very sick, he asked himself once more: what secrets are kept in the magic Green File? And who the hell is going to tell me; me, Turner, a temporary? The dew was rising out of the field and rolling on to the carriageway like steam. The roads glistened under the wet grey clouds, the wheels of the traffic crackled in the heavy damp. Back to the grey. he thought wearily. No more hunt today. No little angel to submit to this old hairless ape. No absolutes yet at the end of the trail; noth-

Circled is Siebkron, and below that it says on the margin, "Bradfield, spies, keys to." To adds to 35, the same as KRF.

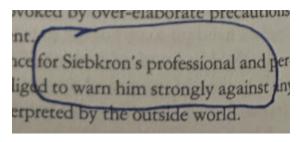
If you remember this statement from earlier, "Jenny Pargiter, upright as a bride...seeing nothing but the light of God....her mind on her unborn child." At left is Jenny Pargiter vertically above "passion" and "Meadowes, blinded by a frustrated father's love for the little Harting."

Circle below that is "revelation now threw him back," an off-hand reference to the Bible's book of Revelation and a fish, namely, the one mentioned, a kip.

Below the circled "minister" is "wisdom forged," which adds to 138, the same as Kipp Ron Gibbs. The lines below that say, "upon Our Lord." A few lines below, vertically, "hell dew." Hell for a redhand and the satellites

have what are officially called Directed Energy Weapons, or dew. Here's the line: "The dew was rising out of the field." A field of ionization is what these weapons create. Below that it says, "cracked," and the satellites give operators audible responses, snaps in the air, or cracks.

Above, under where it says, "little angel" is "at the end of the trail.



To the left are identity keys from Page 32. "for Siebkron:" Kipp Forbes. To adds to 35, as does KRF. War to 42, KRGF, and they say, "him strongly," Ron Gibbs.

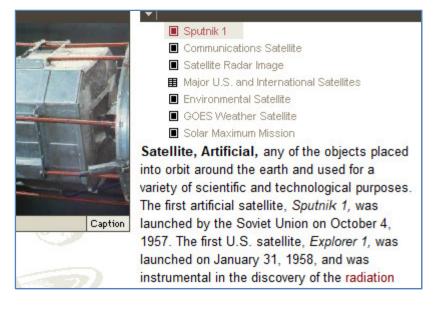
ail us—let us examine what happened a war, Karfeld explained, it was only jould be treated as criminals; and, because d racism, that their sons and grandsor iminals too. But, because the Allies were ole, they would go some way towards rehat a very special treat, they would admit the ans were shy at first; they did not want to ad enough of war. Karfeld himself belonge ssons of Stalingrad were like acid in the table the Allies were determined as well and provide the army, and the British and the would command it . . And the Dutch . . And the Portuguese; and any other for

To draw your attention to it there's a dash, where it says, "us—let us" and below that "war, Karfeld." War adds to 42 and Karfeld's first name is Klaus. This is from Page 331.

Below on the page, it juxtaposes war and Karfeld again, followed by "himself" and above that is italicized "want" and "to." Want adds to 58, as does KRon, and to adds to 35, KRF. In a moment, I'll tell you why they use 58.

Further on the page, under an ellipsis mark, it says, "Portuguese" and I am about a third or so Portuguese from Portugal in Europe, where my mother's grandfather was from, the

city of Lisbon, I believe.



As it says here from Microsoft's Encarta Encyclopedia, the first American satellite was launched in 1958 and the first anywhere in 1957.

# and we have the greatest difficulty in reaching even our official ministerial contacts." "All right," Turner said. He had had enough. "I've got the message. I'm warned off. We're on tender ground. Now what?" "Now this," Bradfield snapped. "We both know what Harting may be, or may have been. God knows, there are precedents. The greater his treachery here, the greater the potential embarrassment, the greater the shock to German confidence. Let us take

Above is Page 57, where on the bottom visible line it says, "shock to," and we just learned that the first satellite was launched in '57 and that to adds to 35, KRG. A few lines above that, it says, "Bradfield {field} snapped" and underneath snapped it says "God" in between snapped and shock to. They actually attack me with the satellites and have tried to kill me with them, but Heaven has prevented that.

Next to where it says, "We both know," on the margin is "Now what" and "what Harting." Now adds to 52. What adds to 52. Kipp adds to 52. Seems like they're saying I'm Leo Harting, and there was a Leo triangle on the kip to Kipp puzzle page. Reading the next words after "Now what," from left to right, is "Now this." This adds to 56, the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number. Do they know that it also is the sum of the letters of Bible God. Well, let's look at the page. They say, "know what Harting may be, or may have been. God knows." Know what and God knows. Seems like they know.

reason, for unreason will be your downfall.

haos. Was this P the sign that Praschko proin person, to warn him perhaps that Siebkron
order him—here was a chance—to order him

ll costs to steal the Green File before he ran?

teys and swung them gently from his finger.

Green (R.G.) File: Gibbs Forbes.

Here, it says, "Was this P the sign...person, to warn him...Siebkron" above some dashes, for look here. Remember this adds to 56. This seems to refer to the missing letter P of the kip to Kipp puzzle.

Is this how you knew about Jess Greenberg and why you talked to her? No, when I first read this book, I thought Green File was about my father because he had a green yacht, The Highlander. Also, before like last week, I only knew of half a dozen to ten puzzles. I didn't know the whole book is filled with minutiae about me, where they painstakingly designed pages with words numbered and coded, etc.



A model of my father's yacht, The Highlander when he owned it.

Below is what I found when trying to get a picture of it. The article is by Christine, and when I went there a Christian Angle ad displayed, with another overlaying video ad with a 17, where KF

adds to 17. Year of article 2017, but the date is key, 26 days before the anniversary of when they killed my father, February 24<sup>th</sup>. God adds to 26.

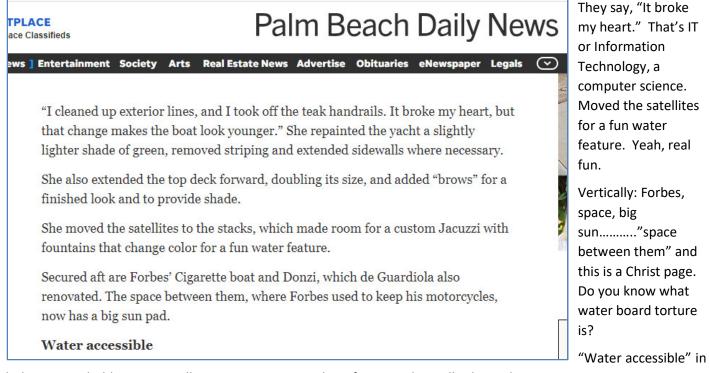


This is from the Palm Beach Daily News...palm. Someone bought the boat and remodeled it, painting a darker green, as shown in this picture from the article:



Before they extended it, it was 151 feet, Jesus Christ letters added. Green File seems to have been on their mind, because you can clearly see its darker green, almost black, yet in the article the woman lied and said

she painted a lighter shade of green, as shown below. Is it actually darker? Yes, it's almost black. I've seen it docked at Pope Island Marina, New Bedford, which is about ten miles from Mattapoisett, actually Fleet Marina on Pope Island.



bolt—I mean bold—print. Well, I must say, watt an electrifying article, really charged.

The satelliters use the word big to refer to my last name Gibbs. You can see 029 below. 8:50  $\rightarrow$  29, both times.

Note these words: "aft are Forbes." "renovated. The space." "She repainted the yacht a slightly lighter shade of green," when, in fact, it's darker. Light you up like a light bulb seems to be what they're going for. Now the words "The space between them, where Forbes..." Whe adds to 36, the same as KRG (Kipp Ron Gibbs). They hint at removing the re to the right in a few places. RE starts a memo, and they say memories loaded with innuendo: "fond memores of being...Malcolm," shown below. They killed him on the 24<sup>th</sup>: My SSN starts 029.



Without the ads having to fit on the page, here is the date uncompressed by resizing the image to fit a narrower display, namely an 8 ½ inch page instead of a wider laptop computer.

There's dual dates on the article, and not perchance. The 28 and 8:50pm combine to my mother's address 285 Charge Pond Rd.

"People often come up and talk to our crew because they have fond memories of being on board with Malcolm." Did they really make someone paint the boat darker yet say they painted it a lighter green? Yeah, here's the matching article, found on K-Love New York, a Christian radio station:

ii klove.com Select All Find Selection Copy brought "Build A Boat" to life, the soulful "My Light" was inspired by Psalm 119:105: "Your word is a lamp to guide my feet and a light for my path." "Over the last couple of years, we've all been in a dark place... In my case, I didn't know if I'd ever tour again. The twins were born in the same year I lost my main source of income, which is touring. It was scary," the father of two admits of the uncertain season that led to "My Light." "If I've ever been afraid, I know there's someone who loves me and will guide me through. God is my light, but we all can relate to people in our lives who help strengthen us, as well,

At left, titled "Build A Boat" to life. Then "Your word is a lamp..."

"...a dark place."

"I lost my main source of income..."

"It was scary the father...that led to 'My Light.

If I've ever been afraid...'"

"God is my light, but we can all relate to people in our lives...as well."



WPLJ K-Love 95.5 FM is a non-commercial contemporary Christian music radio station licensed to New York City. K-LOVE plays positive, encouraging contemporary Christian music from artist like Chris Tomlin, Casting Crowns, Lauren Daigle, Matthew West and more.

Our mission is to create compelling media that inspires and encourages you to have a meaningful relationship with Christ.

**LOCATION:** New York, United States, North America.

PHONE: 8003219755 | WEBSITE

Hits: 2665

At the bottom of the page they say—say—Hits: 2665.

God adds to 26 and Forbes to 65.



#### A NYC Mobster Dodged Hit After Hit. His Son Finally Got Him.

Oct 24, 2022 — Anthony Zottola was convicted of murder-for-hire Wednesday. ... member of the Bloods street gang who hired a "network of **hit** men.".

The local to Mattapoiset K-Love played "Praise You Anywhere" by Brandon (brand) Lake. Here's some of the lyrics:

"Trusting...Worship with your hands in the air."

"Praise, give Him praise, give Him praise In the highest, praise, give Him praise, give Him praise In the highest, He is worthy Yes, He is worthy of all the praise

"Sometimes you've gotta praise in the prison Cry out to heaven Shout...

...

Worship with your hands held high"

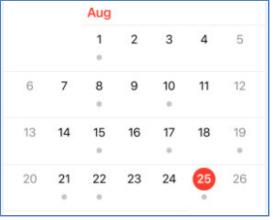
Why do they say praise so much? They overdo it to make it vacuous. There's also a hatred factor. People on the mic satellite system that control others with the threat of pain or death are probably dyed-in-the-wool assh---. Praise is not likely something they hear much of yet they're full of themselves and so expect it, feeling they have a right to control others, megalomaniacs, so there's a dichotomy: they crave praise but they're too much of an assh-- to get it. So Jesus comes along and they both hate and envy him.

But I didn't get my reputation by controlling people and squelching their freedoms. I had the good fortune to have figured out how to live forever and that sticks with people.

Ezekiel 35:11 "Therefore, as I live, saith the Lord God, I will even do according to thine anger, and according to thine envy which thou hast used out of thy hatred against them; and I will make myself known among them, when I have judged thee.

#### 12. "And thou shalt know that I am the Lord..."





Today's date from my phone:
August 25<sup>th</sup>

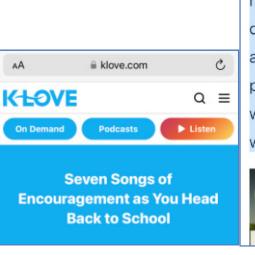
On August 24<sup>th</sup> someone commented, "October is STOP BULLYING Month. Praying This is a Song that will Be Well Remembered."

C'mon. A bit overwrought. Rather pedestrian. The next comment is someone who appears to have the last name Machado, my mother's maiden name.

Has a stellar reputation. What's the worst we could do to him? No, kidding, really. What is it? We need to take the MF down a notch. Unvarnished opinion: tarnish. Paint a different picture.

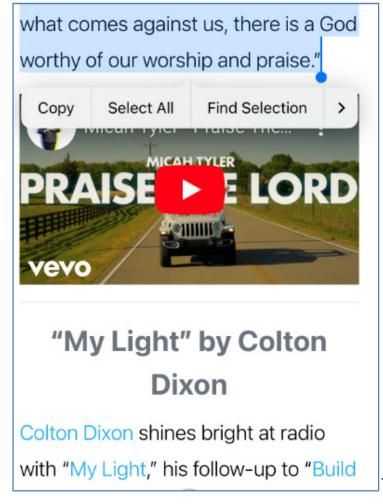
Should we use finger paint? Kids like that.

Yeah, points for being extra bad. Nail him to the cross.



"Praise should be our first response to what God has done, is doing, and will do," the former youth pastor contends, adding, "When people tell me that this is their go-to, get-their-day-started-song, I love it! I hope it's an encouragement to you and the people around you that, no matter what comes against us, there is a God worthy of our worship and praise."

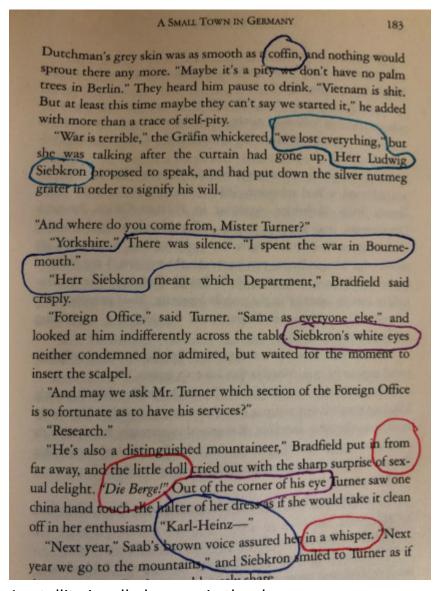
MICANTYLER



That's Build A Boat.

## "My Light" by Colton Dixon

Colton Dixon shines bright at radio with "My Light," his follow-up to "Build A Boat," the biggest single of his career to date. Crafted by the same songwriting and production team that brought "Build A Boat" to life, the



A satellite is called an eye in the sky.



Top line says, "coffin."

The second paragraph says, "we lost everything...Herr Ludwig Siebkron."

The fourth paragraph, "There was silence....in Bournemouth. Herr Siebkron."

The paragraph after that, "Siebkron's white eyes," which is a puzzle key on another page. For the moment keep it in mind.

Further down on the page, it says, "Die...Out of the corner of his eye." On the right, on the margin, "from sex," and below that, "in a whisper," which is a reference to the government's illegal whisper network.

With an em dash, they have "Karl-Heinz" and underneath "voice" and "Siebkron." TESLA, AT 78, BARES NEW 'DEATH-BEAM': Inve Destroy 10,000 Planes 250 Miles Away, He As ONLY Scientist, in Interview, Tells of Apparatus Without Trace.

The New York Times

https://www.nytimes.com > 1934/07/11 > archives > tesla...

TESLA, AT 78, BARES NEW 'DEATH-BEAM';

Tesla's work is the source of the US Government's satellites lethality.

He was 78 years old when he published that he had one in 1934.

'IT'S ALL A FAKE"

Framed

"I thought you'd gone." His tone was weary rather th "I missed the plane. Didn't she tell you?"

"What the devil have you done to your face?"

"Siebkron sent his boys to search my room. Looking Harting. I interrupted them. He sat down. "They' Like Karfeld."

"The matter of Harting is closed." Very deliberately aside some telegrams. "I have sent his papers to Lo

This is Page 278 of A Small Town in Germany, which is the book we've been looking at. JHFC adds to 27 and Tesla was 78.

It says, vertically, "What the devil..Siebkron sent his boys...Harting...Like Karfeld." Now, why would a boy falsely accuse someone of a crime? It's underneath: "I {eye} interrupted them."

I didn't understand the distress. My primary car is a Telsa, so I didn't feel that pain. I just plugged my car in at night, unplugged it in the morning, and took off.

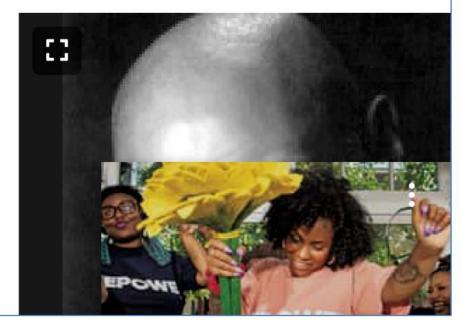
Every period of chaos brings with it a

This is from the book *Disruptive* Thinking. He misspells Tesla. Note the word "chaos." It's a tiein.

Taking a break from the book for a page:

#### Christian control freaks

By James A. Washington Jul 19, 2017 💂 0



backwards and forwards, out don't have any faith as we see it. We know Christian control freaks who must have the last say and demand that you give them credit for being right all the time. I sometimes get caught up in rationalizing circumstances in order to explain the events of the

day, as if by some miracle of intelligence, I am the authority.

And they hate me for it. Hey, I'm a giving, forgiving person. Who needs their grief? Back to the book Disruptive Think on the following page.

Three years later, he was gone. He finally got his wish.

All of us who came of age in the 1960s lived in a time of disruption. We know what it looks like to have chaos swirling around us, threatening to annihilate us as

Saying, "came of age in the 1960s lived in a time of disruption....chaos swirling...threatening to annihilate us." Key is 1960, as above it says, "Three years," and that's 1957, the year the first satellite was launched. Bear with me a minute, to see if that's what he's really saying.

circumstances thrust upon us. We have to find a way to get it done when traditional methods don't work, when normalcy is shattered. These disruptions were terribly painful to me, but they led to powerful outcomes.

One of the most disruptive moments of my childhood came when I was thirteen. We were about two years into Some keywords at left:

- circumstances thrust upon
- These disruptions (these adds to 57)
- were terribly painful
- they led to powerful outcomes (they adds to 58)
- disruptive...childhood
- into, which adds to 58.

I couldn't play outside with them, but I could change the membranes in the kidney machine, wrap up a shunt, clean up blood, and prime the machine.

In other words, I learned to handle disruption. Disruptive thinking became second nature to me. It became my normal. It has been said that God will promote you to the level of your tolerance of pain. Well, On the margin, "I kid up disruption."

It says, "God will." Will adds to 56. The middle two numbers of my Social Security Number are 56 and Bible God adds to 56.

Next line, "pain. Well."

lysis machine. At five feet long and two and a half feet wide, the machine was an unusual sight in an American home in 1968. On the top of the machine was a strange plastic compartment through which blood ran as it was being purified. There were many gauges, dials, and knobs. A bottle hung from the top like an IV, flowing into the shunt in my father's arm. The machine had an alarm that sounded loud and ominous if something went wrong. I learned how to op-

First line: "five...two." Kipp adds to 52. Hmm. Ah you sure this is about you? Yeah, pretty goddamn sure, as you'll see in a bit, but for now, note the year 1968 at left. That's the year the government's puzzle book about me was published.

Bottom line: "wrong," which adds to 77, as does Christ. Ron Gibbs.

alone break the silence and speak up when Jesus asks, "Who do you say I am?" with the response "You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God" (Matt. 16:15–16

The above is from the book, and the government prevents key people and girls from talking to me. I am alone. It also warns those who may try to communicate with me: "silence...up when," where when adds to 50, a possible and likely reference to Five-O, the police. It continues, "Jesus asks, 'Who do you say I am?' with the response 'You are the Messiah, the Son of the living God."

is the final frontier of true privacy. The privacy of our thoughts is the only safe space we have left—a space that cannot be hacked, invaded, or surveilled. It is the sole remaining place where we have true freedom to think for ourselves. But we must be aware that people are after us every day to rob us—not of our jewelry, watches, cars, or houses. No, they are trying to rob us of our opinion. We have to

Here the book talks of privacy, "space that cannot," and "invaded,...surveilled."

It say, "be aware that people are after us every day." Just think about that for a moment.

It continues, "to rob us...of our...houses."

Further, "to rob us of our opinion." On the margin: "try to." Try adds to 63, the year of my miracle conception, and to adds to 35, KRF,

saying before it, "We have."

## DISRUPTIVE THINKING

A DARING STRATEGY TO CHANGE HOW WE LIVE, LEAD, AND LOVE

T.D. JAKES





bibliotecapleyades.net

https://www.bibliotecapleyades.net > tesla > esp\_tes

#### Tesla's Death Rays

On July 11, 1934, the New York Times ran a story NEW "DEATH-BEAM". Invention Powerful Enough

174 · PETER WRIGHT

from its beginning in 1951, and knew more about it than anyone. But Nicholas Elliott, a close friend of Philby's and Nicholas Elliott, he was told that Nicholas Elliott, a close friend of Philby's, who had been Station Chief he was told that Nicholas Beirut where he had been Station Chief, would be just returned from Beirut where he had been Station Chief, would be just returned from Delice was now convinced of Philby's guilt, and it was felt be could better play on Philby's sense of decency. The few of us inside MI5 privy to this decision were appalled. It was not simply a matter of chauvinism, though, not unnaturally, that played a part. We in MIS had never doubted Philby's guilt from the beginning, and now at lag we had the evidence we needed to corner him. Philby's friends in Mi6. Elliott chief among them, had continually protested his innocence, Now, when the proof was inescapable, they wanted to keep it in-house The choice of Elliott rankled strongly as well, He was the son of the former headmaster of Eton and had a languid upper-class manner. But the decision was made, and in January 1963 Elliott new out to Beirut, armed with a formal offer of immunity.

He returned a week later in triumph. Philby had confessed. He had admitted spying since 1934. He was thinking of coming back to Britain. He had even written out a confession. At last the long mystery was solved.

Many people in the secret world aged the night they heard Philby had confessed. I was nearly forty-five. It is one thing to suspect the truth; it is another to hear it from a man's lips. Suddenly there was very little fun in the game anymore; a Rubicon had been crossed it was not the same as catching Lonsdale; that was cops and robbers. To find that a man like Philby, a man you might like, on drink with, or admire, had betrayed everything; to think of the agents and operations wasted: youth and innocence passed away, and the dark ages began

A few days later Arthur stopped me in the corridor. He seemed strangely calm, for such a tense, almost hyperactive man. It was almost as if he had seen a bad road accident.

Kim's gone,') he said quietly. "Good God, how . . . ?"

Arthur smiled weakly. "It's just like 1951, when the boys went Philby's defection had a traumatic effect on morale inside the senior echelons of MI5. Until then, theories about the penetration of MI5 had been nursed secretly; afterward they became openly expressed fears It seemed so obvious that Philby, like Maclean before him in 1951, had been tipped off by someone else, a fifth man, still inside. And of course, the possibility of a fifth man chimed completely with Golitsin's evidence about a Ring of Five. Burgess, Maclean, Philby, almost certainly Blunt,

This is Page 174 of the book Spy Catcher, where Jesus adds to 74.

In the middle of the page it says, "spying since 1934," which just happens to be the year Tesla published.

At the top of the page, it says vertically, "1951 Nicholas Elliot." Jesus Christ adds to 151 and Elliot was the name of the boy in the movie E.T., the Extra Terrestrial, about an alien, which is what technically you could call Jesus. Above that, "Elliot rankled strongly...upper-class...1963 Elliot." 1963 was the year of my conception and strongly is for Ron G of Kipp Ron Gibbs, my birth name.

Below that, it says, "aged" above "forty-five." The MALCO Forty-three puzzle was on Page 45 and on Page 43 it said, "Who in 1962," and my father was 43 years old in 1962.

On the left, "wasted: youth...passed away" and underneath, "Arthur stopped." Arthur Meadowes is Jesus'

father in the government puzzle book, and stopped is for a redhand.

On the left, "Kim's gone, Good God, Arthur...echelons." Echelon is the name of the government's weaponized ground-based antenna system. On the page is Maclean, and that's an approximation of McLean, where the CIA Headquarters is.



#### McLean Psychological Practice

https://www.mcleanpsychologicalpractice.com > visit-t...

#### Visit the CIA Museum in McClean, Virginia

The CIA headquarters is located at 1000 Colonial Farm Road in McLean, Virginia and can be reached from George Washington Memorial Parkway. Due to a need for ...

### 174

#### 176 · PETER WRIGHT

of our Watcher radios. Then there was Lonsdale, and lastly Philby. Again the same pattern. Not one single operation had succeeded as planned, and all had some degree of evidence of Russian interference.

There is a point in any mystery when the shape of the answer becomes suddenly clear. Over those unhappy months in Buckingham Gate, in the winter of 1962-63 as I pored through the files, backchecking and cross-checking the complex details of nearly eight years of frantic work, it all became suddenly very obvious. What until then had been a hypothesis, became an article of faith. There was a spy; the only question was who? More weeks were spent laboriously checking the dates when files were signed off and on, when access began and when it ended. And always it came down to the same five names: Hollis, Mitchell Cumming, Winterborn at a stretch, and I myself. I knew it wasn't me; Hugh Winterborn never really fitted, and I knew it could not be him; Cumming I dismissed from the start. He would never have had the subtlety to carry it off. Which left Hollis and Mitchell. Was it Hollis, the aloof pedestrian autocrat with whom I enjoyed a civil but distant relationship? Or Mitchell, his deputy, a man I knew less well? There was a secretiveness about him, a kind of slyness which made him avoid eye contact. He was a clever man, clever enough to spy. I knew my choice would be based on prejudice, but in my mind I plumped for Mitchell.

Early in 1963 I realized that one of the two men knew what I was

used to place the files that I could tell if they and they had been moved.

On the margin, "Buckingham, back, years...faith. There was a spy; the." Buckingham is for Buckingham Palace, as I communicate with the Royal Family and they message be back obliquely, as the US Government stings with the antipersonnel component of the satellites and forbades direct communication. A key term is defined here: "spy; the" on the margin. "The" adds to 33, which is what the satelliters call themselves and it is derived from the highest level of Masonry, a secret society, fake Masonry from the government.

Prince Charles, my father Malcolm

Forbes, Nancy Reagan (President Reagan's wife) and Ed Koch (Mayor of New York).

It further says above,

"Cumming...pedestrian...1963...private investigations...marks...I came in, and they." They adds to 58, the year of first US satellite; Point One was "and," which adds to 19, my father's birthday, in the puzzle book.

#### SPYCATCHER · 177

mexplained termination of a microphoning case. Arthur invariably mexplaintly at whatever it was I showed him, thanked me, and said nothing more. Finally one night Arthur said to me, "You know who it is, don't you, Peter?" I said, "Well, it's either Roger or Graham."

He said that he was carrying out an investigation of Mitchell. He told me that he thought there had been a leak which had led to Philby's defection. He too had come to the conclusion that it was either Roger or Graham but he did not know which, so after Philby defected he had gone to Dick White and put the whole problem to him. Dick was his mentor, the man who gave him his head in the late 1940s and Arthur never forgot the debt he owed. Dick asked him to come back and see him the next day when he had had time to think about it. This Arthur did. Dick had been very sensible. He was sure Roger could not be a spy, but he felt it was possible of Mitchell. He advised Arthur to tell Hollis of his fears, and as a result Hollis instructed Arthur to begin an investigation of the Deputy Director-General. He had been doing this for a short time until he and I exchanged ideas.

"How long have you been worried about this?" he asked.

"Since Tisler . . ."

Arthur opened his desk drawer and pulled out a small bottle of Scotch. He poured us both a small measure in his coffee cups.

"Have you told Roger?"

I told him that I had raised the issue twice before, once after Tisler, and once after Lonsdale. Both times I had been stifled. He seemed

"I suppose you've guessed what I'm doing . . . ?"

"It's Mitchell, isn't it?"

"Somebody told Kim when to run," he said, hardly answering my question, "I'm sure of it. Only someone in Graham's place could have known enough to do it . . ."

He told me that after Philby defected he went to see Dick White to tell him about his suspicion that either Hollis or Mitchell was a spy.

This is Page 177. Christ adds to 77.

Top line: "microphoning case. Arthur." Below that, "Roger...carrying out an investigation...Dick White and...Dick was...and Arthur...him to come back and." Him to: to adds to 35, KRF. On the left on the margin, "Dick spy, but" and on the right margin, "Dick White, was a spy."

Below is the definition of Roger, when used in radio communications, such as using the whisper network microphone system to frame someone.



#### The Natural Navigator

https://www.naturalnavigator.com > News :

#### Over and Out

Feb 25, 2013 — "Roger" is used, particularly commonly in aviation, to mean th transmission has been received, without giving any indication as to whether ...



#### Chicago Communications

https://www.chicomm.com > blog > roger-that-how-to...

#### Roger That: How to Communicate Using Radio Lingo

Jul 9, 2019 — "Over": Used at the end of a sentence or phrase to indicate that done speaking. "Out": Indicates that the person is signing off. " ...

ecollection moved him to despair. "I said to e on, let's go. Who the hell ever built . Don't eat your heart out, come and screw ! We got to get hold of our minds and pre razy.' He's a monk. A crazy monk that ou think the world is? A damn playgroun ists? Sure I told Siebkron. You're a clever to forget as well. Christ if the British can't

"despair. 'I said to" over "hell," so that we have vertically, "despair, hell, come."

Also vertical, "Siebkron, Christ," and to the left, "to forget as well," remembering that Well was a keyword used by the spy agencies to refer to my father's rich family and me, although they've kept me poor.

Here, we have "side" and Siebkron,

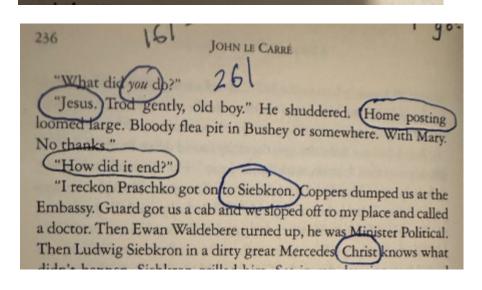
with Karfeld.

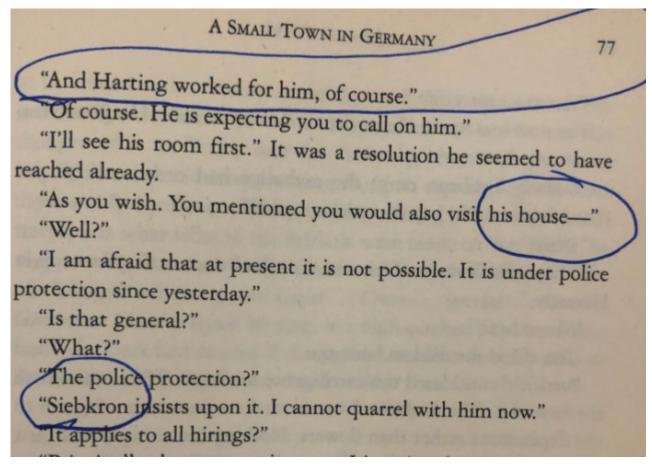
Below they talk about trying to assassinate [Klaus] Karfeld, and on the bottom visible line, "puzzled to death....Siebkron.

They have tried to kill me numerous times, but somehow, by the Grace of God, I survive.

This is just word association.

.cords, Bradfield—and now they're sizing the side. And that's not all!" "No." "Siebkron and Karfeld have hardly got before you provide a bigger one. One that even Albion, they thought, could be that p actually trying to assassinate Karfeld. It m Why kill the man you want to blackmail puzzled to death. No wonder Siebkron loc

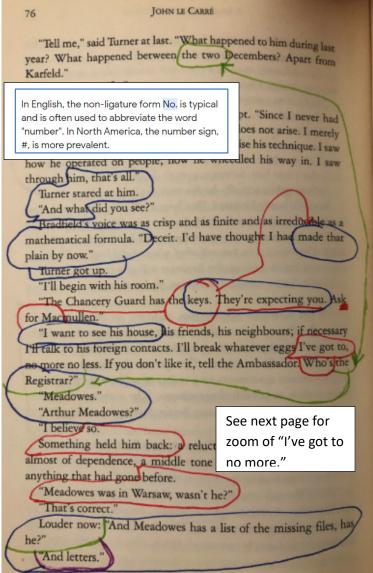




Above, Christ adds to 77, matching the page. They say on the first line, "And Harting worked for him." This ties in with the bottom visible line that says, "It applies to all hirings." Above that, "Siebkron insists upon it." And upon that is "police."

On the left margin, they use "Well" again, saying on the next line, "I am afraid." On the right margin, they have "his house, under police, him now," where now adds to 52, the same as Kipp. This is important, because on the facing page they go into detail about my house that they took from me before I was ever old enough to think about living in it. Here's a picture of the house again:





Turner stared at him.

"And what did you see?"

Bradfield's voice was as crisp and as finite an mathematical formula. "Deceit. I'd have though plain by now."

Turner got up.

"I'll begin with his room."

"The Chancery Guard has the keys. They're for Machnullen."

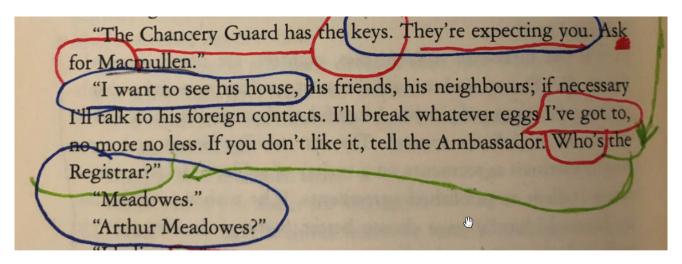
"I want to see his house, his friends, his neight

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 a b c d e f g h i j k 1 m 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 n o p q r s t u v w x y z

The first thing we're going to do is look at the center of the page (zoomed below) that says, "mathematical formula...I had" So, we take the words after that, "made that plain by," which adds to 151, the same as Jesus Christ. Then we add the last word "now," which itself adds to 52, the same as Kipp, to give us "made that plain by now," which adds to 203, the same as Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes.

Then go five lines below, and add "I want to see his house." Adds to 235. Close. Off by two, because the house number is 237 Ruggles Ave., Newport, Rhode Island. No. is an abbreviation for number. Says, "I've got to, no more." That gives 237. Look at the green line. Registrar of Deeds.

Bottom of page: "Louder now (52): And Meadowes has a list of the missing files, has he?" Below that: "letters."



Above, it says on the top visible line, "keys. They're expecting you. As k for."

Here, for an additional source, is the definition of No. as an abbreviation for number from the World Book Dictionary (1976).

ment).

No., 1 north. 2 northern. 3 pl. Nos. number.

No., 1 north. 2 northern. 3 pl. Nos. number (from No. The abbreviation No. for number (from the Latin numero, "by number") is usually written with a capital. It is used chiefly in business and technical English. In the United States No. is not written with street numbers.

NOAA (nō/e), n. National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (of the United States):

Specifically, NOAA will be concerned with deter-

And here is the definition of watt from same. They like to use water as a reference to hand pain. Above, the definitions seem to have been messaged by the government.

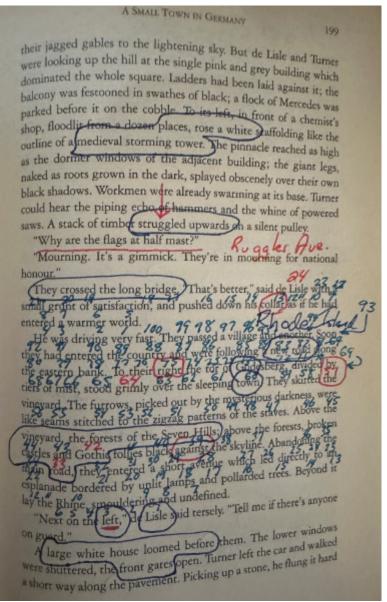
I a wave set into wet hair with ed with heat. 2 a wave of water. wôt'er wāv', wot'-), v.t., -waved, range (hair) in a water wave. oft'er wā', wot'-), n. 1 a river, cady of water that ships can go on: dis branches form the chief compay of France (W. R. McConnell). I water. 3 a hollowed plank along ship's deck for draining off water uppers.

wôt'er wēd', wot'-), n., or water aquatic plant with inconspicuous is the pondweed. 2 = elodea.

so-called Watson-Crick Theory, which holds that all genetic traits are basically derived from the structure of a kind of master molecule in the chromosomes called deoxyribonucleic acid, or DNA (New York Times).

Watson-Crick model, a model of the doublehelical molecular structure of deoxyribonucleic acid; double helix.

watt (wot), n. a unit of electric power equal to the flow of one ampere under the pressure of one volt, to one joule or 10<sup>7</sup> ergs per second, or to 1/746 horsepower: My lamp uses 60 watts; my toaster uses 1,000 watts. Abbr: w (no period). [< James Watt, 1736-1819, a Scottish engineer, who pioneered in the development of the steam engine]

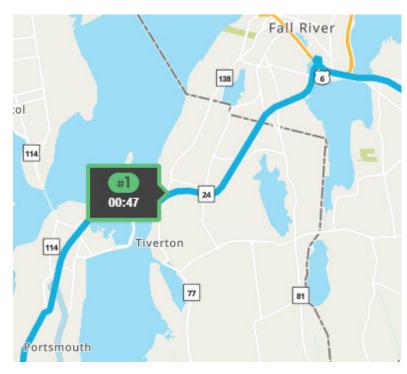


We're going to discuss this page in detail, so there's a zoom in two pages, but first I wanted to show you the entire page on the left for reference.

A couple things: below is the bridge they're talking of when they say on the page,

"They {58} crossed {Jesus} the long bridge." 58 being the year the first American satellite was launched.

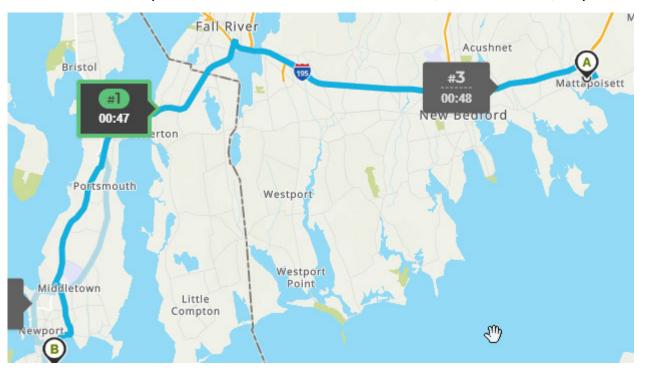


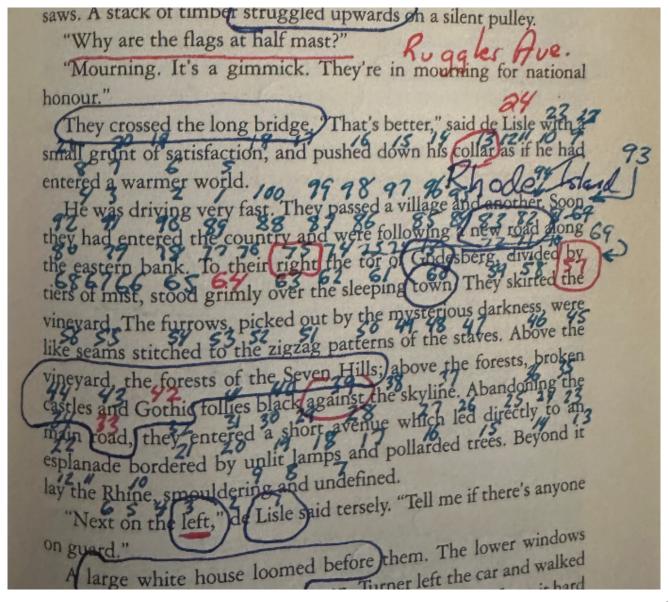


Since my house is located in Newport, Rhode Island, they number certain words from "Lisle" to an occurrence of "road" on the page, or in this case, up to the first Lisle on the page, counting backwards from the second, saying, "left" before de Lisle, a name.

There are several points made along the way, but from one Lisle to the next is 124 words (I 24). Route 24 leads to Rhode Island from Massachusetts, and they say on the page, "new road." On the map is 24, with a zoom out to show its geographical proximity. From my

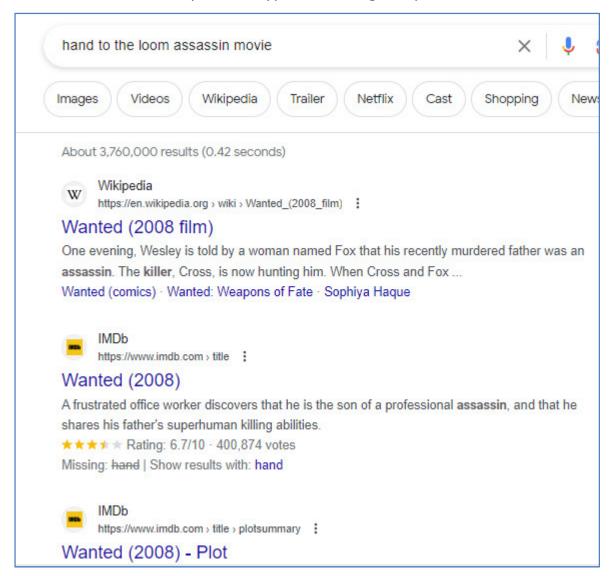
house—or from Cape Cod—I would turn left in Fall River, onto Route 24, as you see above.





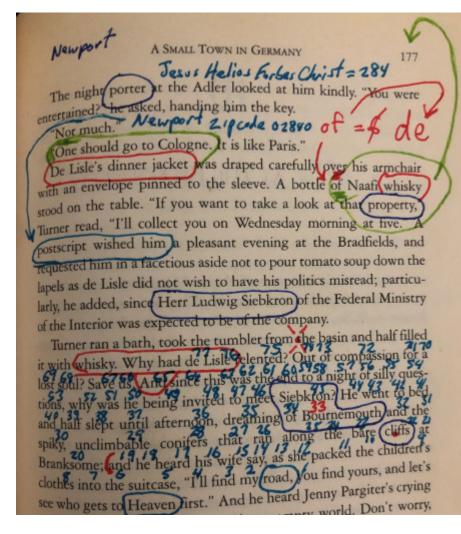
Top of the page: struggled. My house is 237 Ruggles Ave., Newport, Rhode Island. 33<sup>rd</sup> word: road, and 33s is what the satelliters call themselves. Against is the 39<sup>th</sup> word, Gibbs adding to that, my birth name. Gothic is the 42<sup>nd</sup> word, referring to the appearance of my house. KRGF adds to 42. The 57<sup>th</sup> word is "the" underneath "by," on the margin. The first satellite was launched in 1957. 64<sup>th</sup> word "grimly" for the Grim Reaper. I was born in '64. Keep in mind this book is from 1968 when I was four years old. They've been trying to kill me for a long, long time, but I guess God protects me from the ultimate fate. The 75<sup>th</sup> word is "right," meaning reverse it to 57, for satellite. Once we pass 100, the 13<sup>th</sup> word is "collar." JC adds to 13 and collar is police slang for arrest, which they threaten to frame me daily. And you can see above that the 124<sup>th</sup> word. Bottom visible line, "A large white house loomed before." There is a movie starring Morgan Freeman where a newly trained assassin is deemed ready when he can put his hand into the loom and remove it without getting cut.

When I went to search for it, they froze my browser and set a different theme in the results: "wanted." That is shown here. I have to be quick and hope they don't know what I'm looking for when I type into a search engine. They say it took .42 seconds to return the results once I was finally able to type something and press Enter.



#### Here's the definition of collar:





Here's another page that has messaged number from road to de Lisle, this time 77 on the de of de Lisle, and this is Page 177, where Christ adds to 77. They say, "of Naafi whisky" above "property. Where's key?

On the page is Herr Ludwig Siebkron and "of Bournemouth.

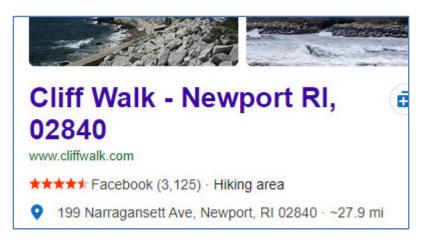
"cliff" is circled and Newport is well-known for its Cliff Walk.

"whisky" is repeated just in front of de Lisle.

"and" 19<sup>th</sup> word, which it adds to and is my father's birthday. "And" is also the 65<sup>th</sup> word, Forbes adding to that.

Above vertically, "cliffs children's." Yeah, child's

house. My father thought well of me, as they say in the book, "Meadowes was a keen supporter" and "And Guest Keen are down three." Gibbs, Kipp, down, dead by the 33s, where Bournemouth is the 33<sup>rd</sup> word from "road," as you see above.



was blue in the face, and all he'd got for his trouble was a grunt He'd tried the Exiles Motoring Club, of which Meadowes was a keen supporter; he'd tried the Commonwealth Children's Sports which

This is the bottom of Page 10, saying keen supporter.

Dutch Shell's up another box "And Guest Keen are down three," Cork had resolutely invested in non-British stock, but Meadowes preferred to pay the price of patriotism. "They'll go up again after Brussels, don't you worry." "They'll go up worry."
"Who are you kidding? The talks are as good as dead aren't they? I may not have your intelligence but I can read, you know." Meadowes, as Cork was the very first to concede, had every Meadows, Meadows, quite apart from his investments in British steel. He'd come with hardly a break from four years in Warsaw which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last posting and facing retirement in the autumn, and in Cork's experience they got worse, not better, the nearer the day came. Not to mention having a nervous wreck for a daughter: Myra Meadowes was on the road to recovery, true enough, but if one half of what they said of her was to be believed, she'd got a long way to go yet. Add to that the responsibilities of Chancery Registrar-of handling, that is, a political archive in the hottest crisis any of them could remember-and you had more than your work cut out. Even Cork, tucked away in Cyphers, had felt the draught a bit, what with the extra traffic, and the extra hours, and Janet's baby coming on,

This is Page 11, where K is the 11<sup>th</sup> letter of the alphabet. Circled:

- Guest Keen
- Kidding
- Intelligence
- Meadowes as Cork
- For melancholy (holy and sad that they government after him)
  - Registrar—of handling
  - Hottest crisis
  - Baby coming on
  - Heaven with the shadow

highlighted Myra and had the

cursor over "was" for Washington when I took the screenshot. Ra is the Egyptian Sun God.



Ra was one of the most important gods god and the creator of all other gods an Above is also the word "road." That makes me think: Is there another count that I missed? There is. I have marked the page accordingly and re-photographed it. See the next page.

from Karfeld and the Brussels negotiations, and away from his daughter Myra, Arthur Meadowes was heading for the bend.

"Here," said Cork trying one more throw, "Dutch Shell's up another bob."

"And Guest Keen are down three."

"They'll go up again after Brussels, don't you worry."

"Who are you kidding? The talks are as good as dead aren't they?

I may not have your intelligence but I can read, you know."

"Who are you kidding? The talks are as good as dead aren't they?

Meadowes, as Cork was the very first to concede had every excise for melancholy, quite apart from his investments in British steel. He'd come with hardly a break from four years in Warsaw which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough to make anyone jumpy. He was on his last post-which was enough. He was on his last post-which was enough. He was on his last post-which was enough. He was o

1. 39<sup>th</sup> word: last. Gibbs adds to 39.
2. 42<sup>nd</sup> word "was" preceded by "He." He was. KRGF adds to 42.
3. Looking at the 54<sup>th</sup> word: "four years." I was four years old in 1968 when this book was published.
Redhand adds to 54.
4. 65<sup>th</sup> word: investments. Forbes adds to 65, and from what I infer my

father put my trust fund into stocks, which I learned from the book

#### The Prince of Risk.

- \* 54<sup>th</sup> word: four years.
- ← "hottest crisis"
  Red hot? "them:" 4, d.

D: 4<sup>th</sup> letter of alphabet.

"Hanover's a D post" is in the book on Page 41. King = 41. Them = 46→ Over: 64, my birth year.

"Christ Almighty" is on Page 41, linking "hottest crisis" and "han-."

(Page 41 is shown on next

#### page of this book.)

I noticed "Add to that", on the bottom visible line, above, and thought: Is this another count from road page? Well, it is, with key words being the sum of their letters.

- 5. 127<sup>th</sup> word: stock. JHFC (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) adds to 27 and there are 27 books in the New Testament of the Bible.
- 6. 135<sup>th</sup> word: three. The three initials KRF add to 35. This is Page 11. K 11<sup>th</sup> letter.
- 7. 138<sup>th</sup> word: Keen of Guest Keen. Kipp Ron Gibbs, my birth name, adds to 138.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 a b c d e f g h i j k 1 m 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 n o p q r s t u v w x y z "Add" to "road" is 28 words. Route 24 is the road to Newport. I was four years old in 1968.

8. 38<sup>th</sup> word "post-." Sum of Jesus Helios Forbes Christ: 284.

Newport's post office zip code: 02840.

To reiterate: The 39<sup>th</sup> word (last) is

written as "his last," and Gibbs adds to 39.  $42^{nd}$  word (was) is written as "he was," KRGF (Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes) adds to 42. There is but one Jesus and this book, *A Small Town in Germany*, is about me. Guest Keen...hmm. How about a kip to Kipp puzzle?

#### A SMALL TOWN IN GERMANY

41

which, bolder than the rest, had penetrated the coloured glass. He was talking on the telephone. "They're to put everything in one room," he said in that soothing tone of voice which reduces the calmest of men to hysteria. He had said it several times before, apparently, but was repeating it for the benefit of simpler minds. "With the incendiaries and the shredder. That's point one. Point two, all locally employed staff are to go home and lie low, we can't pay compensation to German citizens who get hurt on our behalf. Tell them that first, then call me back, Christ Almighty!" he screamed to Turner as he rang off. "Have you ever tried to deal with that man?"

"What man?"

"That bald-headed clown in E and O. The one in charge of nuts and bolts."

"His name is Crosse." He flung his bag into the corner. "And he's not a clown.

"He's mental," Shawn muttered, losing courage, "I swear he is." "Then keep quiet about it or they'll post him to Security."

"Lumley's looking for you."

"I'm not going," Turner said. "I'm bloody well not wasting my time Hanover's a D post. They've no codes, no cyphers, nothing. What am I supposed to do out there? Rescue the bloody Crown Jewels?"

Point one. Point two. And adds to 19 and is my father's birthday. All adds to 25 and is my birthday.

All is from Christ Almighty, which is on the page.

This is Page 41, the letters of king added.

Above where it says, "Hanover's a D post," it says, "looking for you." King, the k the 4<sup>th</sup> letter, or a D post.

So, the additional

meaning: Looking for Page K, or Page 11, for the associated post. King is Kipp Ron Gibbs, 138. "'I'm not going,' [page] Turner said."

Aren't you a little pissed that the government was hiding the return of Christ all these years? Think of how many people had loved ones who died who would like to have had their passing be a little more comfortable, knowing that Heaven was real. As they said on Page 177 (shown on Page 199 of this book), "I'll find my road, you find yours, and we'll see who gets to Heaven first." They knew they weren't going. The Hell with the rest of the world. Power in the wrong hands can change everything. Thank God I exist.

Revelation 22:13 "I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." I got there first. It could have been different, unimaginably so, or maybe not so difficult to imagine. The world can be a terrible place. Heaven is the embodiment of a perfect, refined system, where being a free spirit, unencumbered, is the central theme to life and its enjoyment.

Why didn't they kill everybody if they have all of these death threats? They don't know everyone that knows. They don't know whom they told and whom the others may then have told. What they're worried about if they start killing the people who know about me is that someone my scream bloody murder before they can stop them and something like that could catch on like wildfire. Maybe. Maybe not. They couldn't risk eliminating everyone.

So, were they really trying to kill you, then? Yeah, because if they could kill Jesus then everyone else may feel they have no chance if God couldn't stop it. They even sent me to prison in North Carolina, where they planned to kill me—told me I was going to die there—and then tried to kill me. No Chance.

Here's some of the lyrics to She Talks to Angels:

Yeah, she'll tell you she's an orphan Kipp Forbes doesn't and won't know his real father. After you meet her family

give a smile when the pain come

Pain, the only thing don't... Don't talk about him or to him.

Says she talks to angels

Said they call her out by her name Don't say his name.

She wears a cross around her neck They say that the hair was from a little boy

The cross... Do I need to frame the argument for those three lines?

She don't know no lover Keep him alone. Suspect. (See next above.)

Oh, she talks to the angels

Don't you...

And they call her out On the mic whisper network: Don't. Oh they, call her out

The distressing thing is that this stuff is everywhere, as they are obsessed with keeping me down. If people only knew how much it permeates every fabric of our society, and they love throwing it in my face, clicking my ear to go with the dross.

No Chance. Sent me to a prison hospital in North Carolina for evaluation. From the book *The Prince of Risk*:

"The only place you're going is to the hospital,' said Alex.

"No Chance. I need to see Palantir's report. I can go after.

"Mintz pulle Alex aside. 'I just GOT OFF (emphasis mine) the horn with Jan,' he said quietly. 'Bill Barnes is going in.'

"No way Beaufoy and his men are still there. Salt tipped them off fourteen hours ago that we were on their trail. Let me talk to him.'

Back to the Blood Test puzzle. A couple of pages that are not part of the puzzle.

"Too late. D.C. gave the green light. Barnes isn't talking to anybody anymore." This is Page 124 of *A Small Town in Germany*. It also is not part of the puzzle.

with dust, and Myra Meadowes alone on the daft sofa. "Another time they post you to an Iron Curtain country," Turner was shouting "you bloody well choose your lovers with more care!"

Tell her I'm leaving the country, he thought; I've gone to find a traitor. A full-grown four-square, red-toothed, paid-up traitor.

Come on, Leo, we're of one blood, you and I: underground meadown that he converse Leo: that's why I smell

cony. The names rose in countless mouths as all around him, the slow liturgical commentary began:

Tilsit, Tilsit was there. Tilsit the old General, the third from the left, and look, he is wearing his medal, the only one they wanted to deny him, his special medal from the war, he wears it round his neck, Tilsit is a man of courage. Meyer-Lothringen, the economist! Yes, der Grosse, the tall one, how elegantly he waves, it is well known that he is of the best family; half a Wittelsbach, they say; blood will tell in the end; and a great academic; he understands everything. And priests! The Bishop! Look, the Bishop himself is blessing us! Count the movements of his holy hand! Now he slooking to his right! He

Next page of this book, the Blood Test puzzle.

#### MALL TOWN IN GERMANY 133 to get out. The disillusionment of peace. the slow build-up. All very romantic. The 3 gradual revival. There are the usual boring 3 mmler's aunt or something of the sort. No ed; it's a sign of arriving in Bonn these days, s dig up an improbable allegation against to it?" ething; there's never enough. Anyway, it except us, so why bother? He came by ays; he speaks of his years of sleep and his 1 has a rather Messianic turn of phrase, I fear, out himself. 166 m, have you?"

So, we got to Page 133 from Pages 122 and 123, the kip to Kipp puzzle. From here we read, "Messianic turn of phrase, I fear.' Well, that's the Devil, 666, or Page 166.

166

JOHN LE CARRÉ

nate the pains of placement. Mondays are reserved for O-positive. England plays the wogs. Away to a different kind of was essentially a second division man. The m Embassies with small drawing rooms. The B team Mondays.

"-and if it's a girl, I reckon we could get a col Amah; she could do the teaching, up to O-level at "Can't you keep quiet?"

"Provided we have the funds," Cork added. "You for nothing, I'm sure."

"I'm working, can't you understand?"

Page 166 say, "O-level" and my blood type is

It also says, "Can you keep quiet? Provided we have the funds," "for nothing, I'm sure. I'm working, can't you understand?"

Sure for Shirley.

The bottom of Page 166 is shown below.

aving people in. He made a list of them and thought. It's in Blackheath. It's worse than her bloody mother fighting agment of power; it's worse than Bournemouth and seed the minister; it's worse than black Sundays in Yorkshire and is timed for six o'clock tea; it is a custom built, unassailable we detention of vacuous social exchange. The Vandelungs . . . the Canards (Canadian) . . . the Obutus (Ghanaian) . . . the Allertons, the Crabbes, and once, sugh, the Bradfields; this happy band was mingled with no antforty-eight accountable bores defined only by their quantal forty-eight accountable bores defined only by their quantal obutus plus six . . . the Allertons plus two . . . the

Says, "Obutus plus." For blood type

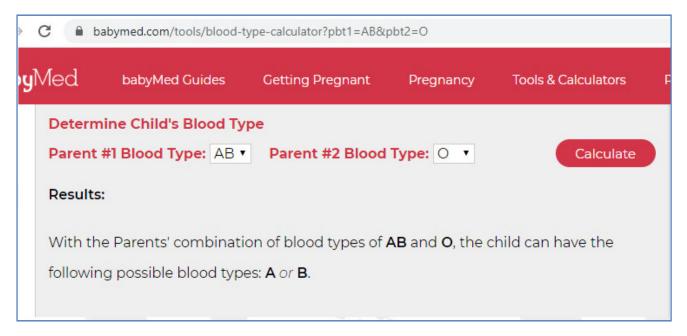
O-positive. Above that "forty-eight."

Turning to Page 48 we find nothing, so we look to Page 148.

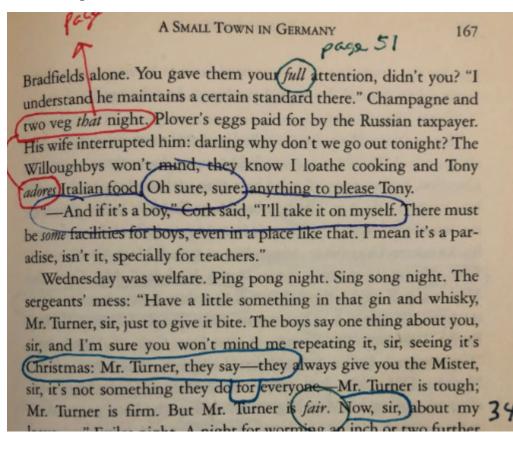
"In Djakarta we always had that tradition. We mixed more. In a "In Djakarta we always had that tradition. We mixed more. In a larger Embassy like Bonn, people tend to remain in their groups. I am not suggesting there should be total assimilation: I would even am not suggesting there should be total assimilation: I would even regard that as bad. The A's, for instance, tend to have different tastes as well as different intellectual interests to the B's. I am suggesting that in Bonn the distinctions are too rigid, and too many. The A's that in Bonn the distinctions are too rigid, and too many. The A's remain with the A's and the B's with the B's even inside the different sections: the economists, the attaches, Chancery, they all form cliques. I do not consider that right. Would you care for more sherry?"

This is the bottom of Page 148. What's it's describing is that someone with Blood type AB-, which my listed father Stanley Gibbs was, mixed with someone with O+ blood, my mother's blood type, cannot have a child with blood type O+, my blood type. They say, above, on the top visible line, in italics: mixed, and below that "remain in their groups," with the word remain repeated again, circled in red: "remain with the A's and the B's with the B's even inside the differ-," with "A's" above that on the margin, for AB-, which is the blood type Stanley Gibbs told me he had.

See the next page for authoritative blood combination information.



# Here's Page 167:



On the page in italics is "fair," for Fairholme, and fair adds to 34, so we turn to that page.

# 34

# JOHN LE CARRÉ

riors to follow, quite by accident, the order of succession which protocol, had they cared about such things, would exactly have demanded.

That Sunday morning, Rawley Bradfield, accompanied by Hazel, his beautiful wife, entered the Church and sat in their customary pew beside the Tills, who by the nature of things had gone ahead of them in the procession. Bradfield, though theoretically a Roman Catholic, regarded it as his iron duty to attend the Embassy Chapel; it was a matter on which he declined to consult either his Church or his conscience. They made a handsome couple. The Irish blood had come through richly in Hazel, whose auburn hair shone where the sunbeams touched it from the leaded window; and Bradfield had a way of deferring to her in public which was both gallant and commanding. Directly behind them, Meadowes the Registrar sat expressionless beside his blonde and very nervous daughter. She was

Page 34 says, "The Irish blood had come through richly in Hazel...sunbeams." "Meadowes the Registrar." Birth registry and Registrar of Deeds for real estate. Below that: "very nervous," and this is Page 34, where Tesla published in that year, of which the government ionization satellite system is a derivative.

From the account jesus.satellites:

Post 1, dated September 17, 2022:

As I have described elsewhere, the satellites were used against me, as Jesus Christ, stinging my hands, head and body repeatedly, so that I would wake up screaming.

On March 25th, 2020, I said, "We're blocking microwaves right now," and from that point on for 117 days my hands didn't get turned on, nor did I experience any other type of microwave activity. Then, after 117 days (I checked with a Date Calculator, Slide 5) my left hand got turned on, so I also checked the Day of the Year. It was the 202nd Day of the Year (Slide 6), where the telephone area code for Washington, DC is 202 (Slide 8) and Kipp Forbes adds to 117 (Slide 4), and I thought that can't be a coincidence. Also, as you can see on Slide 6, on the 202nd Day of the Year there were 164 days remaining in the year, and Kipp Ron Forbes adds to 164 (Slide 7).

Then, on September 5th, I happened to take a different, unfamiliar route to Newport, Rhode Island, and I encountered a Route 117, a road I didn't know existed, and at a traffic light (§) I found a Washington Trust bank, also a bank I had never heard of, where the temperature was 74 degrees (Slide 1), and Jesus adds to 74 (Slide 3) and it was at 12:02pm (Slide 2).

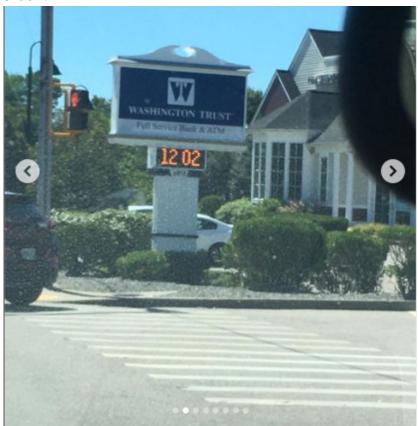
So we had another 117 (in Warwick, Rhode Island) and another 202 and I had trust funds that Washington prevented me from receiving for my whole life.

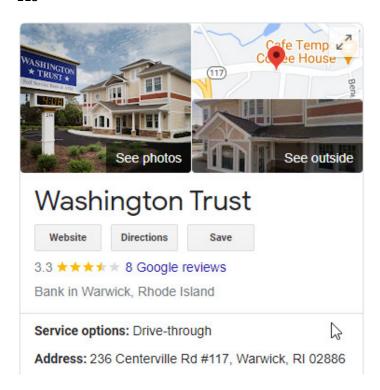
You may wonder: Why didn't Heaven keep blocking microwaves? It was for a set period, as described, so that I would build confidence that Heaven can and would block microwaves, and you'll see why that is important in my next post. If the above hadn't happened there would have been the thought that a small possibility is that they simply stopped.

# Slide 1:



Slide 2:





https://www.washtrust.com > locations > warwick-ri-23...

## Warwick, RI - 236 Centerville Road - 401-739-2353

Centerville **Road** Branch. 236 Centerville **Road** (Rte. **117**) **Warwick**, RI 028 Lobby Hours. Monday - Thursday, 9:00 a.m. - 4:00 p.m.

Post 2, dated September 17, 2022:

(In the above [below] image, OS stands for Operating System.)

On February 2, 2012, the government put me in prison for threatening a federal judge. I did not threaten the judge. The judge, at government direction, had threatened to kill me in a written, messaged response to a suit I had filed, and I said that, in a different civil complaint that I filed, "I'm not dead, you are," and then I went on in the first paragraph to describe that that was due to capital punishment, which is when the judicial system orders the death penalty for certain types of crimes. However, they got around letting me defend myself by holding me for evaluation, saying that I may not be competent to stand trial. They held me for almost two years before finding me competent and then dismissing the case[...after they couldn't kill me. Oh! Surprise].

Anyway, the new judge, who put me in a hospital prison, and the interim involved waiting in a regular prison for a couple of months including transfers, did something that flies in the face of justice: she, along with the District Attorney and my lawyer, used the satellite system against me.

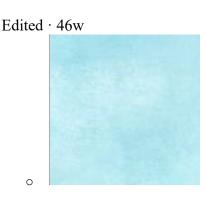
I am not certain if the judge was the first person of the three-person team, but she said, "I think it took six days...," which her actions did not catch my attention, but the D.A.'s and my attorney's did.

In open court, the D.A. turned around and with his arm outstretched, fingers splayed and thumb tucked underneath, turned around and pointed at me with his hand like that and said something. (I was sitting right behind him.) Then, later, my attorney, after a loud thud near the wall behind him, took his left index finger and pointed to the left side of his groin and said, "To that point." I thought this very odd but at that time I didn't understand what it meant.

Sometime later I found out, when the satellite system began attacking my left and right sides of my groin, daily, causing my intestine to protrude about half an inch to an inch, which I presume would have eventually led to my death.

However, a miracle happened. But first let me describe what happened in Brooklyn, New York, during a temporary stay, awaiting circuitous transit to Butner, North Carolina.

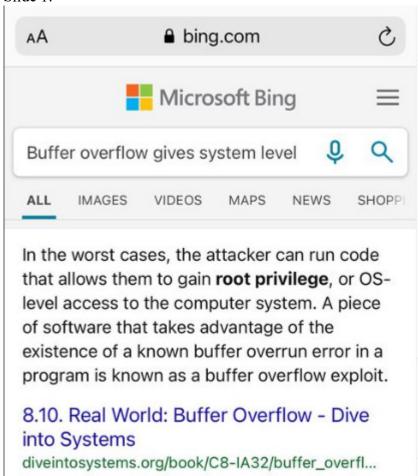
#### (Part 1 of 6)



## jesus.christ.trinity

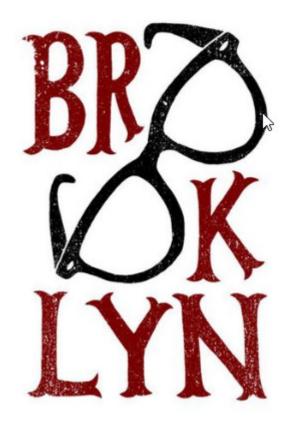
My intestine has since healed, as when I got the system-level account the daily attack on it stopped.

#### Slide 1:



Post 3, dated September 17, 2022:

#### Slide 1:



(Part 2 of 6)

In Brooklyn, I was sitting beside the handball court and there were only three other people there.

As I watched them, they started talking and signaling with their hands in a way that I thought was using the satellite system.

Anyway, after loudly talking and gesturing among the three of them, the last person, who had his back to me, looked back at me over his right shoulder while pointing at me with his right elbow and I immediately got a burn sensation on one of my toes.

I took off my shoe and found a cigarette-like burn, though smaller in circumference, on the front part of my toe. It seemed pointless but it hurt and was burned black.

This is where I learned about three-person teams.

In the next part, I'll describe what happened in Butner that was a miracle.

Post 4, dated September 17, 2022:

#### Slide 1:



(Part 3 of 6)

In Butner, my intestine was enlarging and also I was otherwise being attacked by the satellite system every evening.

One day, when the attendant brought my breakfast to me, he said, "Thanks, Gibbs" again (I have since changed my last name to Forbes), except this time I was brushing my teeth, so instead of replying I waved my right hand. The system immediately started pinging me instead of attacking me.

I instantly knew what had likely happened: a buffer overflow error since I didn't respond to what I then realized was an audio targeting acquisition of "Thanks (thinks), Gibbs," the system went into a sub-routine, recognizing that I had inadvertently given it a command.

I'll explain what a buffer overflow is in a minute, but first some background. I figured out that the person who gave me my meal was the third person of a three-person team.

The night before, another inmate called my name, saying, "Hey, Gibbs" and when I answered he didn't say anything back but instead starting jumping up and down. Another inmate had told me that I wasn't leaving there, that I was going to die there, which I couldn't figure out why he said that. So, anyway, I think that jumping up and down means the system is going to kill you, and had the buffer overflow error not occurred I would have died that night, as on a previous night, as I was sleeping, in my dream, a voice said, "Get up," and I was thinking get up for what but I started waking up, but then a shock to my whole scalp happened and I screamed as I woke up. If I hadn't started waking up I don't know what would have happened, but on this different night I thought that had Heaven not intervened I may have died.

(continued)

Post 5, dated September 17, 2022:

#### Slide 1:



(Part 4 of 6)

So back to the buffer overflow. Computer scientists have this unusual way of counting, where they start from zero, and call a group of items a zero-based index. A group of items is called an array and in the C and C++ programming languages memory has to be allotted for the size of an array. The computer, during compilation and when running a program, arranges needed memory into demarcated address space. You can ignore the complexity, but what to know is that when allotted memory is exceeded due to an error that's called a buffer overflow and can result in program code being run with system-level privileges.

So how did the buffer overflow probably occur? One programmer makes a zero-based index with three slots, 0, 1 and 2, however, a different programmer comes and enters the size of a team as 3, but that is actually four: 0, 1, 2, 3.

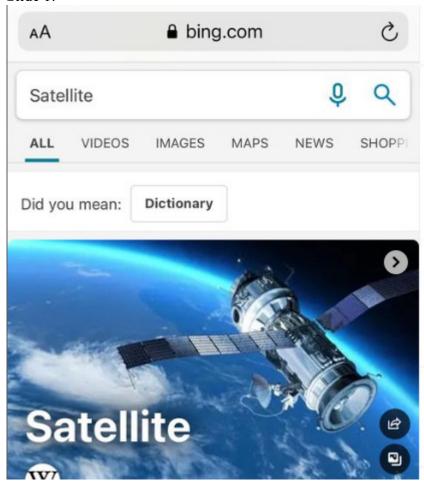
Ut oh, too big for the memory given to the three-slot array.

So when Person-3 said (in the zero-based index position  $2 \longrightarrow 0$ , 1,  $2 < \longrightarrow$ ) "Thanks, Gibbs," and I waved instead of talked and the system asked: Does he have a command prompt? I was position 3, which is the 4th position (0, 1, 2, 3), and the answer is Yes, for that moment, until I would have spoken, I had a command prompt. The system immediately stored my associated data; movement of hands; memory space for any verbal commands I could have given or would give, even though I didn't speak it still saves the space just in case; and anything else, which is the buffer overflow.

So what did happen? I got a permanent, system-level account on the satellite system. I'll describe how I know that next.

Post 6, dated September 17, 2022:

#### Slide 1:



(Part 5 of 6)

One thing that happened is, for some reason that Heaven knows, I walked forward, turned to the left, and then, with my palms up, I thrust my hands forward and back one time and I immediately got a ping on the inside of my right wrist.

I had just run their Pinball Wizard program by simulating a tilt. And I had run it from a now privileged account (not how I know), barring them access on the given date, preventing a major change to the operation of the satellite system.

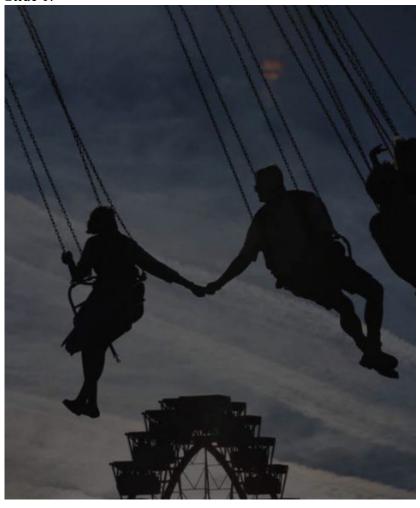
Now for how I know it's system-level. Years subsequent to that, when they would ionize my hands or body with a hold, I could arch my pinky to turn it off, and it wouldn't go off until I arched my pinky. I call it a teacup or scissors. (See Slide 2.) I don't know if it matters which hand you use so I used both. Since the controllers of the satellites ("satelliters") have the highest accounts on the system and I was able to turn their commands off that meant that I had a higher account.

So why did Heaven have to block microwaves on March 25th, 2020? Because I got the account in 2012 or 2013 and they eventually either launched a new satellite over where I live or they re-configured the ground based, Echelon antenna system or both.

Why the buffer overflow error occurred for me, of all people, may have something to with them being in the process of making system changes, since I would expect that no one else got a system-level account.

## Post 7, dated September 17, 2022:

#### Slide 1:



I can't currently use the system on a computer because I don't have a necessary component for two-way communication; I don't have a mic in my head. Software to run it probably downloads to your computer if you know what to say and do, but with no mic no tutorial.

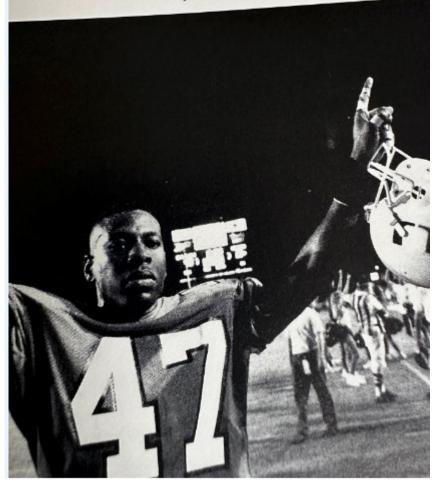
#### END OF POST.

In jesus.satellites I go on to describe how I know various satellite commands, and can reveal to the public the dog-whistle comments made by Barack Obama and others. Satellite words: work, out, look, etc. I highly recommend that you peruse that account. It's currently set to private to prevent someone's identity from becoming known, but will be set to public in the future. The government hides everything. Previously it was published everywhere the RFID tags in automobile tires lets the government look at everywhere you've driven. If you search for that now there isn't a trace of that Congressionally approved program to be found in the search engines. Request to follow that account and you can later unfollow. You really should know what's there. Read the comments, as I put additional important content there. No one else comments.

Back to my college yearbook.

\_eonard Singer,
nglish during his

w garnered the nt average for a ne football team grade-point averAll-American catcher Charles Johnson, far left, made strides both on the field and off this year at UM. Hurricane defensive secondary Ryan McNeil, left, also took his academics, as well as athletics, seriously.



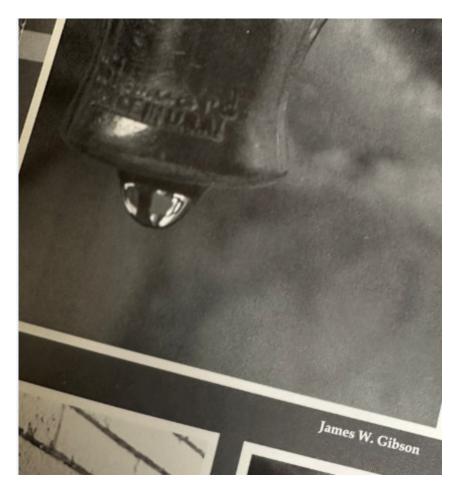
This is Page 103, which says, "Charles Johnson, far left," where reading from the left the initials are J.C., Jesus Christ, and below those words is a football player pointing up, with the number 47, which read from the left is 74, the letters of Jesus added. Pointing up a reference to the satellites. Above it says on the page "Leonard," which is another reference to my birth sign, Leo.



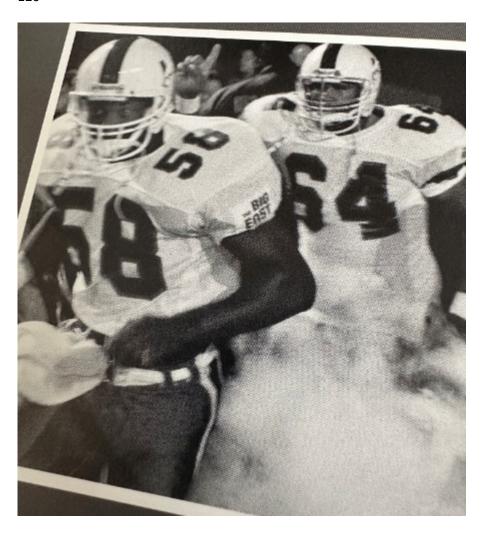
This picture above appears in the yearbook horizontal, appearing dead, with the name James W. Gibson underneath it. This is Page 109.



This is Page 114, with the visible numbers 1238 and 123 in the picture, where Page 12 is my trust funds page and death adds to 38. Page 123 is the kip to kipp puzzle page. Below the image is the name James W. Gibson.



Above is on the same page as the 1238 image above, which spans two pages. This is Page 115, water dripping, where water is used to refer to Watt, an electrical unit of measure and the satellites are capable of shocking you. Below the picture is the name James W. Gibson.



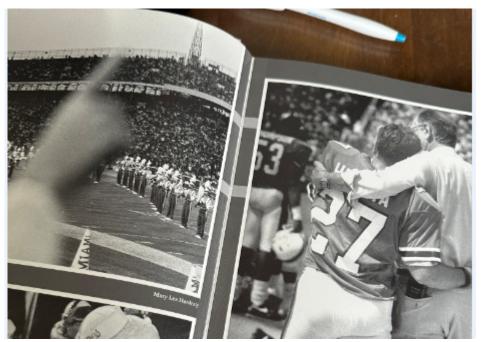
Here is a football player with number 64 pointing up. I was born in the year '64. What they didn't know is that at age 58 Heaven's system would respond, at least today, Sunday, June 9, 2023, that is what I think. I am 58 years old until July 25<sup>th</sup>. This is Page 116.



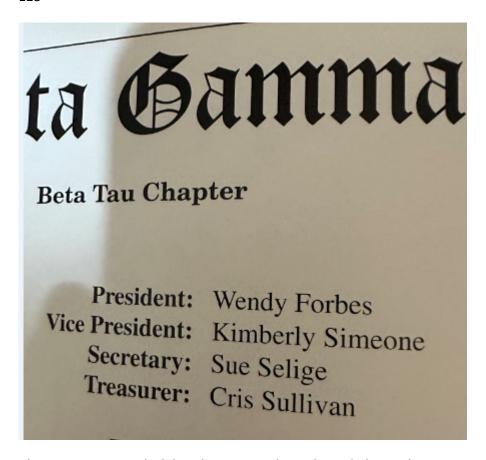
On Page 117 is a full page photo of a player with number 27. JHFC adds to 27 and Kipp Forbes to 117.



Here is Page 117 showing what looks like number 46 and also number 53. Reading those two numbers backwards you get 64 (my birth year) and 35, my initials KRF using my father's last name.



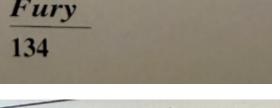
On Page 116, above the number 64 and to the left of 27, is someone pointing at an aerial, where satellites ionize people via an antenna. There is also the ground-based Echelon antenna system.

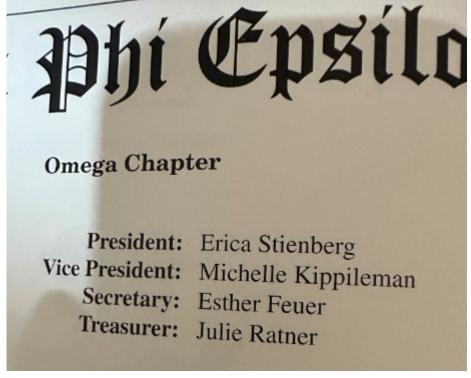


Above is Page 134, which has the name Forbes. Shown below is the page number and the Page 136 (a turn of a page leaf), which has the name Kippileman, where KRG adds to 36 and 1934 was the year Tesla published he had a death ray. Who knows if either of these names appearing in this yearbook are real.

Himel, Aimee Kalbac, Jennif Morales, Gina Morello, Lynr Russell, Jan Schellhase, Sue S Valerie Townsend, Danielle Alessa Azadi, Erika Banfelde Cooper, Beth Dalton, Lisa D Garcia, Allie Garcia-Serra, A Carla Khoury, Sarah Krenytz Lauren Micheler, Pam Morg Richardson, Lindsay Ryan,

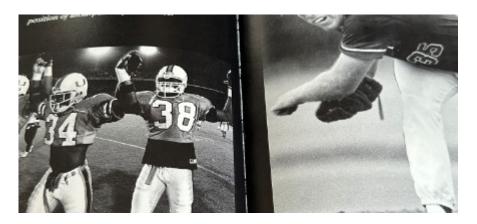
Note that the name appearing above the page number is Richardson, which may or may not be a coincidence.



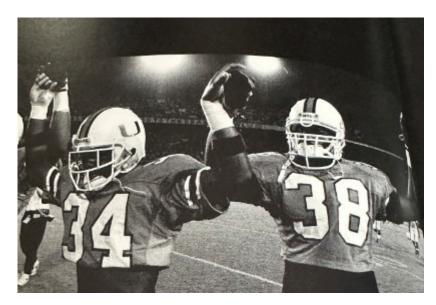


Above is from Page 136, with an image showing the page number below.

Janow, Marin Radin, Mammucari, Tracy McCra Shoshana Samole, Tamara Michelle Silk, Nikki Shon Baker, Gwen Balazs, Ker Andrea Lombardo, Elisa Rosenberg, Sandy Ruben Weinberger, Erin Wohlre



Above is Pages 160 – 161, showing 34, 38 and 35, as previously defined. Both images zoomed below.







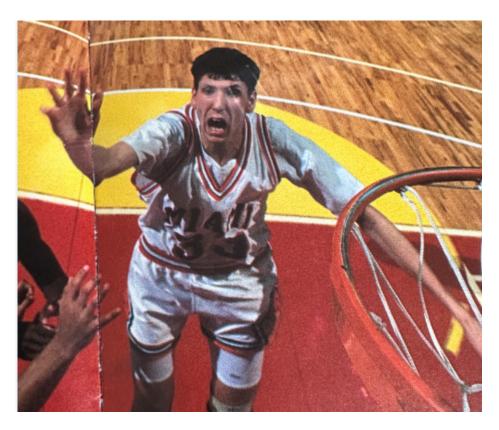
At left is Page 167, where "hand pain" adds to 67. They are clapping.

Next is Pages 168 – 169, a leaf turn, which is a picture of a diver above a pool of water with her arms outstretched.

Then is Pages 170 - 171, showing a basketball player with his hand prominent in the picture and his face appearing in pain.

The three images are on successive pages.



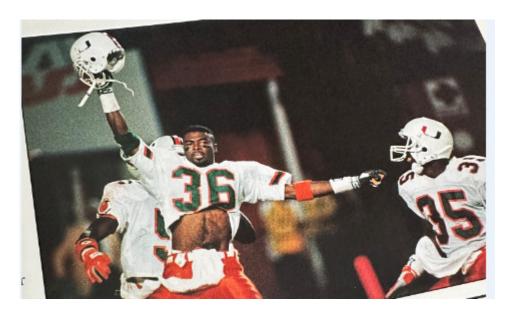


Above is Player 33, where 33 is the highest level of Masonry and what the satelliters constantly refer to themselves as.

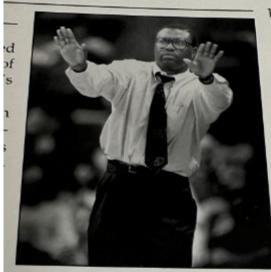
tered the Miami scoring attack with a 35-yard Mark Johnson field goal with four seconds left in the first half to make it a 10-3 game at

It's party time: Wide receiver Lamar Thomas celebrates after making a 38-yard reception in the Orange Bowl.

Above is Page 185. It says 35 and also 38, both numbers previously defined. The picture that goes with this text and that appears to the right of it is shown next below.



The player above is Number 36, and KRG adds to 36, with Player 35 to the right, KRF added. This is the picture referenced above with the 35 (slyly, as the 35 refers to another picture) and 38 in the text. The name Mark is used again, as shown in the text above.



has quietly assembled two top notch recruiting classes.

This year's freshmen class included: 5-11 point guard Michael Gardner, power forward Pat Lawrence, 7-3 center Constantin Popa and small forward Ochiel Swaby, who led the nation in scorng as a prep with a 47.4 average. Also included in this line up was ransfer student, junior forward anthony Lawrence, older brother

burg Junior Co Four of the least two gam Gardner as a 1 A. Lawrence forward.

> This recr everbereme back door to In a few yea nucleus of formidable soned gen

> > Next y 6-4 guard ter Brad T Davis ar who ave nior sea Queens

UM sive exh having practic due to proble Th seaso Here is a picture of hands outstretched with the word "in" above 47.4, a palindrome of 74, Jesus letters added.

Next to the picture is "6-4," my birth year. Further down on the margin is 67, letters of "hand pain" added.

Below that shows more text appearing in the right column of that page, as you can see the "6-4." Therein is the number 39.6, where my last name at the time, Gibbs, adds to 39 and point is made to six feet under.

On the same line as 6-4 is 6-9. Malcolm adds to 69. Malcolm Forbes is my father.

Next year's class will include: 6-4 guard Tshombe High, 6-9 center Brad Timpf, 7-1 center William Davis and guard Steve Frazier, who averaged 39.6 points his seknocked out with seven minutes left, losing 77-58.

Miami closed out their

Above is seven, my birth month and a key word from the book of Revelations, and 77, Christ letters added. The 58 is something they haven't expected, as I am 58 now and recompense from Heaven should be forthcoming. This is from Page 197. Below is from Page 198. It says, "past two years" and "forge" for Forbes, and my father died two years prior to the publication of this yearbook in 1990. They say on the line with forge "be-" on the margin, for a bee sting of the satellites. The next paragraph says, a whole new life for, and Popa for Pappa, saying "dazed" for fazed. The next paragraph repeats two years, Popa and living and then says police, as they likely threatened to frame my father, like they do to me constantly.

the past two years which have allowed him to forge out a new beginning in the United States.

"It's like a whole new life for me," Popa said in a dazed state.

Up until two years ago, Popa was making a living playing basketball in Romania for a police club in Bucharest, his hometown.

for Foreign invader: 7-3 fresh-Sam man Constantin Popa was 17 one of the big surprises of Han this year's recruiting class. the Popa is the first Romanian bou to play college basketball in the United States. offtl fere Atlantic University. Scott 60. spearheaded the UM attack once again with 19 thir points and junior Jake

Above is Page 196. It mention Popa, has 17 (KF letters added) on the margin and 60 on the margin, for six feet under. It then says "attack" with the word "points" underneath on the next line, closing the line with the name Jake, where that is a typical dog's name and is what they're saying, as the satellites are called dogs since they can track people like a bloodhound.

Next, shown below, is Page 197 with a corner of Page 196. It says on the margin, "initial" and to the left of that is a player with number 42, where KRGF (Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes, a name the government has referred to me as since birth) adds to 42. It also says, "heartbreaker" (they killed my father with a microwave induced heart attack) and buzzer. It says also "BC" and that is for the period of time known as Before Christ. Further, it says, "jumper." The evening before I got a system-level account on the satellites due to a buffer overflow error put there by Heaven, as is described in the handful of posts in the account jesus.satellites on Instagram (which you should read those posts), an inmate said, "Hey, Gibbs" while I was in Butner, North Carolina, a prison hospital, where they held me for evaluation, and when I replied, "What?" he said nothing and instead started jumping up and down. He, I learned, was the first person of a three-person team who was attacking me. If the music video Jump Around by the group House of Pain is any indication, which has a coffin in a graveyard and in front of a church, this command sequence kills you, but I didn't die, as is described on Instagram.



as it could but were knocked out with seven minutes left, losing 77-

Miami closed out their initial Big East homestand with their toughest loss of the season, a 51-50 heartbreaker to Boston College. Trailing by one with 2.9 seconds to play, BC's Gerrod Abrams hit a 15 foot jumper at the buzzer to beat UM.

One thing was certain

North Carolina in Fournament at the r, their enchanting with a 77-67 loss nd.

At left is 77-67 (Christ and hand pain) appearing on Page 201.

Above that they have a picture of two players with their hands up, one wearing number 34.

To the right of 77-67 is a picture of a woman clapping her hands.

An image of the page showing the above described pictures is shown next.

They say "enchanting" above the 77-67. They refer to emissions from the satellites as Magic, whether it be their capacity to control electronics or to ionize the body.



past the University of North Carolina in round of the NCAA Tournament at the rts Complex. However, their enchanting e to a premature ending with a 77-67 loss ilt in the Sweet 16 round.

g 30-2, the team featured a well-balanced upon the passing skills of senior guard ert, the dominant inside combination of ge and Vicki Plowden, and great team-

whole team has pretty good commusenior forward Sherri Eyer, a starter squad relegated to the bench this avage returned from knee surgery, together. We just keep getting better, y's on, there's nobody we can't beat." rst team All-America and Sports in scoring and rebounding. She battled back t knee injury that saw ber miss the majority of

Illustrated's Woman Player of the Year, in scoring and rebounding. She con Plowden to form one of the nation's me ing pairs under the basket. After missin games last year with knee surgery, Say to return to her old form was question but she came out and silenced all do scoring 31 points in the second game, over the Florida Lady Gators.

Hebert became the UM's all-time during a Jan. 26 contest at Villanova Loretta Harvey's (1981-84) record of 5 native of North Pole, Alaska, was the fie season for Miami as the number two assist leader.

Sherri Eyer and Merren Armour, a known as the "Super Subs", are the on ers who will not be returning. Eyer, a s 91, was one of the key reserves for Mia a great performance in the Jan. 17 victo necticut. Armour and Bowers have als





Above is from Page 210. My phone is currently playing "You Give Love a Bad Name" by Bon Jovi. Heaven times music to my activities, and here is the point being made in the above image and text: 18:36 (KRG adds to 36) and 18 is the age of majority, with minors being 17 and under. Next to that it says Desiree J, or Juris Doctorate, a degree a lawyer earns, and also, as their disturbed minds conceive of these things, the word desire. In the next paragraph, not shown, on the margin they have "B.J."; in the paragraph "27:36" (JHFC and KRG); "Rigot 39<sup>th</sup>" (Gibbs adds to 39); and "68th (29," where my Social Security Number is 029-56-6868. You know, I will take a picture of the above and include it next below.

Lisa Samocki III place (18:36), Desiree Joubert in 23rd (19:46), Bonnie Blimegger in 24th (19:49), Narda Williams in 32nd (20:32) and Pam Roesch in 45th (21:38).

In the field of about 180 men, UM also placed in the top third. Gardner placed 16th (26:28), Todd Lilleberg in 24th (27:22), B.J.Flack in 30th (27:36), James Rigot 39th (28:00) and Scott Winrow in 68th (29:24).

Also, above it says, "21:38." Kipp Ron Gibbs adds to 138.

Below is Page 211. It says, "in 47<sup>th</sup>" for 74, Jesus, and then "26:41," where God adds to 26 and king to 41. Queen Elizabeth is likely referenced on the same line, as her nickname is Lilibet and this says, "Lilliberg." It also has 56, as previously defined, and 26:58. Finishing 50<sup>th</sup> is a reference to five-oh, a name for the police, as they constantly threaten to frame me for a crime I would not have committed. It also says below "cross" twice.

It was the first time the cross country team experienced real cross country."

Gardner led UM in 47th (26:41) and Lilliberg also had an outstanding run placing 56th (26:58) in the Big East field.

Samocki guided the UM women finishing 50th (19:45).

After facing the Big East in

heightened success. Hillscored 208 to win the State Intercollegiate and a 216 at the Yale Invitational for his second first place finish. Second place finishes at the 36-hole Big East Championships at the Tournament Player's Club at Avenel and the Dixie Invitational kept Hill on track with 151 and 211.

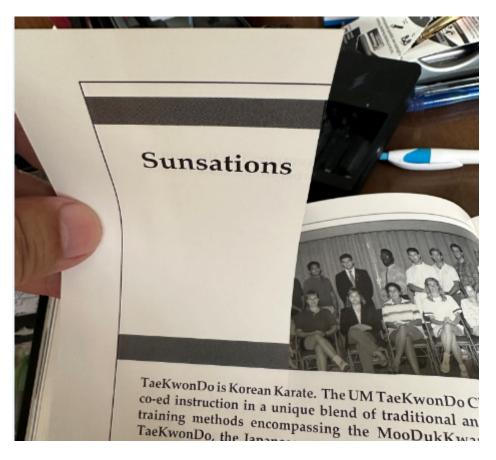
# Storm Front 216

For the above image here are the keys: 208 (King of the Universe, letters added), 216 (Prince Jesus Christ), 36-hole (in one and KRG), 151 (Jesus Christ, letters added). It is also Page 216. You can read the page to see other reprehensible inferences.

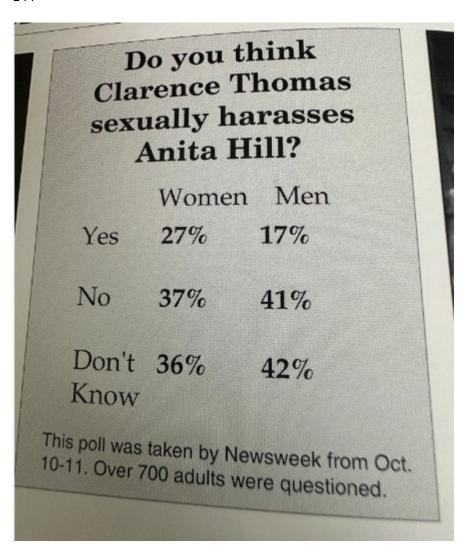
on Top won the tug-of-war, but it wasn't enough to overcome the Screaming Armadillos, who entered the final event with a comfortable lead.

There were 48 men's teams and 33 for the women. Stanford had the most participation with 77 percent of their residents partici-

At left, is 48 (on a clock for 84, George Orwell's book 1984 about big government), 33 (as previously defined) and 77. This is Page 219.



Above is how the yearbook arrived, with the picture accompanying "Sunsations" cut out. This is Page 284, Jesus Helios Forbes Christ, letters added. Sunsations for Son of God.



Above are the so-called numbers from a Newsweek survey about sexual harassment. Here is the key:

27: JHFC (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) letters added and also the number of books in the New Testament.

17: KF

41: King

36: KRG

42: KRGF.

The above appears on Page 296. The next image is from Page 297, which says 77, Christ letters added, and Eighty-six, restaurant terminology for getting rid of something.

remain anonymous.

In a poll taken by

Newsweek during April, prior to
the trial, 77 percent of the
people surveyed felt the victim's
name should not be disclosed.

Eighty-six percent said they felt
identification would lessen the
number of rapes reported.

Patricia Bowman, the
woman who accused Smith,

The day after the incident, police went to the estate to investigate the thefts. Thirteen days later, authorities returned to the estate to check for physical evidence. For over a month, Smith was not charged.

The six person jury deliberated for 77 minutes before coming back with a verdict of not guilty.

The above is also from Page 297, where Death Wish adds to 97. The word six for six feet under, 77 for Christ, thirteen (JC added), and "thefts," a likely reference to the seemingly fictitious, previously mentioned Mark Thieroff: thefts. Thirteen.



Above, are the numbers 12 (trust funds page), 69 (Malcolm, my father, letters added), and 60 (six feet under). In the lower, right corner you can see "70," the age my father died. Below is from the same page, Page 301, which says, "Joe Gibbs," my last name at the time having been Gibbs.

For his efforts, Redskin quarterback Mark Rypien, who threw for 292 yards and two touchdowns, received the Super Bowl MVP Award. It was Washington's third Super Bowl win in the past 10 seasons — all under Coach Joe Gibbs. Headlines

301

The name Joe in the book is not difficult to see, as appears above. The ink in the book is guite black on the name Joe. This is likely Heaven's way of sending a message.

The above examples are simply what I included. This sort of thing is everywhere and my days have been filled with them making constant such references.

I got a stream from Heaven's Medusa system that said I should include some information on Obama, as it went right to the top of government. The article from which these screenshots were taken was either deleted or made inaccessible by search by the satelliters after I found it, as I went back to the hosting site and it couldn't be found.

Before I show excerpts from the article, let me first say that Heaven through possession can control the actions of people and likely did with him, as well. Nonetheless, the deeds of the government are actionable.

On Instagram at jesus.satellites is a post describing how I was practicing a Barack Obama video (the video is shown in its entirety) and then afterwards got an Achille's heel ping. You should most definitely view the associated video, but I will put the text of it and the comments that I wrote about it here.

TEXT OF THE POST FOLLOWS (first showing the image of the post):



I was practicing a Barack Obama video, because I thought there was hidden satellite code in it. The video is "President Obama Meets with Leaders of the Trans-Pacific Partnership." When I was done practicing it, including hand movements, I started talking to the Illuminati and said these words, what I could remember, "Is that what I do? Really? Yah, I take this guy right here...," while looking 90 degrees to the right and pointing with my right hand at Barack Obama on my computer screen, and I received an immediate right, Achilles' heel ping. I said some things before that but I don't remember what and I don't know what I did with my hands, etc., but somehow it seems I activated what the video cued up. This happened when Barack Obama was still President.

It seems, however, that recently I completed the last/next step, perchance, as I got a snap after I said some words with a date of October 12th.

Please note: Your account tagged on this post does not in any way state that you have a roll in whatever may or may not happen. I'm just apprising you so that you are aware of things that have happened that you may in the future be interested to know.

@theroyalfamily @princeandprincessofwales

@jess.greenberg @kipp.forbes

END OF POST TEXT.

**COMMENT THERETO AFFIXED:** 

Shirley is my mother's name.

Red. How? Heaven is capable of perfect puppetry and knows the works of man, no matter how intricate. It seems I have completed through puppetry what the above post this comment is attached to started (TransPacific Partnership) which happened around 2014. You would want to read this post most assuredly, though in the future we may part ways, as you said to Congress. Shirley you remember? I mean surely, I would like to emphasize. Work it back toward me. Won't matter, as Heaven also blocks emissions (I mean omissions). Sometimes I can't remember things as well as would seem fitting. Anyway, I do not know if the satellites have

programmed into them a timing out, but I can tell you why that wouldn't apply to me: Since I was not given an account from someone else, the default values set upon establishment thereof, specifically how long until a command times out (if such a limit typically exists) do not apply to me. The handful of posts in this account @jesus.satellites describe how I got an account, system-level, as would be befitting the Ruler of the Universe.

•

The following describes how you may be cognizant of the future: Typed Mick into the book The Prince of Risk (Kindle edition) to search for the term kick, but typed in Mick, instead of kick, and said, Mick. Woops. Not Mick. Kick. Mick Jagger —> snap in car. What did that do, besides making a snap?

•

I have no mic in my head and therefore run things happenstance through puppetry. I am a marionette. The relative few posts in this account explain the genesis of how this happened.

•

Galations 6:7 "...for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Revelation 3:7 "...he that is true, he that hath the key of David, he that openeth, and no man shutteth; and shutteth, and no man openeth."

•

#### @barackobama

END OF COMMENT TEXT.

#### ADDITIONAL COMMENT ATTACHED TO THAT POST:

You know I do like you. You're personable and glib, and I thought you were particularly good for African Americans to have a star to look to, but I read your article on the Intelligencer and I was a little miffed, but that was after the fact when I was trying to make sense of the outs I was receiving.

•

So, I don't know if you read it, but I said before that you were an Angel who is in the Bible in Jeremiah 36:32, which says Baruch and Barack adds to 36 and Obama to 32 (a = 1, b = 2, c = 3, etc.), matching chapter and verse.

•

Through possession we can control the actions of a person. Let's hope it's that way for you.

•

You may find whenever your time is up that you return directly to Heaven.

•

I am sorry that thinks have worked out as they seem to have.

•

If you received a redhand I have experienced one myself in 2010 and wouldn't wish it on anyone.

•

Have faith. Good luck.

•

#### @barackobama @michelleobama

END OF COMMENT TEXT.

Additional information about the above post. Jeremiah 36:32 says, "Then took Jeremiah another roll, and gave it to Baruch the scribe, the son of Neriah; who wrote therein from the mouth of Jeremiah all the words of the book which Jehoiakim king of Judah had burned in the fire: and there were added besides unto them many like words." The like words are to Baruch: Barack Obama, the addition of them.

#### HERE IS ANOTHER POST FROM THAT ACCOUNT (first tile of that post shown):



Now I will tell you what happened. I inadvertently looked to my left to look at my watch after saying, "I just looked at my watch," which I did again because I got a Magic Book that said, "watched." Why is this important? Because when I did there was a snap in the air from the satellites.

After that I got a Magic Book of "spinning of wheels" in the 1955 book Catch-22. I was like, "Well, I would start counting from the p of pin because I accidentally ran their Pinball Wizard program in 2013. So I began adding the letters and when I got to the w of wheels the total was 127, so it was "127 heel." As is described in the post three to the right of this one I perchance got an Achilles heel ping almost a decade ago. When the Magic Book spinning of wheels worked out to 127 heel, I thought that out (an air from the satellites is an out) from looking left must have something to do with that. I have seen this looking left before twice (those times 90 degrees) and thought the person was making a satellite command.

So I began researching in the book The Prince of Risk and other ghost-written by the government books and I pieced together that the many things—with responses from the satellites—that happened in the next few days, as I was puppeted by Heaven to say combinations of words with hand movements, caused a microwave emission to be scheduled a five-day work week from the final command to implement, which was on the third day of the 8-day sequence, June 29. Barack should be checking out on 7-6 (July 6) her pic (hot). The satelliters have confirmed this numerous times, although not giving the date.

If you look at the Slides of this post, you will see Barack Obama's words in an interview where he makes references to the very command sequence that occurred. He also says that he was the Antichrist and says the

name Gibbs, my birth name.

Why is Elizaveta's picture here? She said, "Look of the day" on June 7th, and of means backwards, so that gives 7-6, writing the date the American way, which is when this is supposed to happen, according to what I was able to piece together. That means Elizaveta has a connection from Heaven with me, not a random pretty girl.

END OF POST TEXT.

#### COMMENT ATTACHED TO POST:

Oh, I'm so stupid. I just figured out why the third day of the eight day sequence launches the red hand and then talks to the person (if you give it the mic command; sans that, from what I read, it just sends them merrily on their way to meet Santa, without a pip first, quietly, but with the mic command, it stops them, according to what I read, and gives them the date they're search to find Santa at the North Pole—for those who really believe in Christmas and are dying to meet Santa—ends. If you feel like spending the money, here are the books you can search for key words in, which is quite enlightening, as they seem to like to dog whistle to those in the know, but when you get unexpected outs (snaps from the satellites) and think: What did I just say that may have caused that, you're able to find descriptions of what happens:

- The Prince of Risk Christopher Reich (Found on my own, having received a message book by the same author: Numbered Account. Amazon recommended The Prince of Risk and when I read the excerpt I couldn't believe how heavily messaged it was.)
- The Apple Orchard Susan Wiggs (Provided by the satelliters.)
- The Beekeeper's Ball same author (Excerpt was in Kindle edition of above book, so I also purchased this one.)
- The 34th Degree Thomas Greanias (Searched the Internet for "34<sup>th</sup> degree, since I thought they might hide something there. They did.)

So, why is the final go given on Day 3? 38 = death, hence the 8-day sequence, although I learned that by research and talking to the satelliters who would click my ear as I theorized to them when discovering seemingly relevant info.

Satelliters would leave me message books in a local book exchange box

Work is typically 5 days in a week. I searched for that with other words because I always thought Obama was saying something the way he used the word. That's how I found his interview, Five days that shaped a Presidency. The satelliters deleted the article after I found it. I had searched five day work week satellite. Obama's: don't worry about publicity that will occur. I will stand behind u, saying it was Heaven's plan.

END OF COMMENT TEXT.

ADDITIONAL COMMENT:

I think you will be very interested in reading the post to which this is attached and the post and comments three to the right of it.

This time appears to be the kicker, though I may be mistaken.

If what I say will happen in this post does happen, the satelliters have already said that they will allow me—and all of you—to be free to communicate. I have told them that Heaven has an expectation thereof on Monday, July 10th.

They won't contact the Royal Family on that date, but the rest of you who are tagged in this post they should. Here is a link to access view: <a href="mailto:@jesus.satellites">@jesus.satellites</a>

@theroyalfamily @princeandprincessofwales

@moiraforbes

@hannah cpalmer @gracielindley @jess.greenberg

miss\_elizabeth\_sol 🕸 <u>@kipp.forbes</u>

END OF COMMENT TEXT.

And now select screenshots of an interview Barack Obama had with the Intelligencer.

Saturday Edit 10:47 AM Intallimanaan CHROCORIBE Select All Find Selection process, aitnough we Lag learned it to some degree in the campaign: You have to have a plan B. You always have to be very quiet about your plan B, because you don't want it to sabotage your plan A — and sometimes people are looking for an out and want plan B. But we had begun to look at what other paths might be possible, and this one presented itself. It still required really deft work by Nancy and Harry and our legislative teams, but we knew at that point that it was possible, and once we had that path, then it was really just a matter of working Congress. It's interesting, in 2011, when the left had really gotten irritated with me because of the

"Obama's a perfectly reasonable guy, but we just can't work with him because our base thinks he's the Antichrist." It's a lot easier for them to say, "Oh, the guy's not listening to > d us Copy Select All Find Selection that, it's not something that has bothered me personally. In fact, sometimes I tease them about it behind the scenes; I'll tell them, "Look, if you need some help, me attacking you or you know ..." And the times where we have gotten things done, it has been very important for me to, frankly, help them try to manage their base. An example where it didn't work in the end, but where I displayed, I think, great strategic patience, was on comprehensive immigration reform. We deliberately stayed behind the scenes for a very long time so that the Republicans who 

Copy

# Intelligencer

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Copy Select All Find Selection so its pretty nard for them to publicly say, Obama's a perfectly reasonable guy, but we just can't work with him because our base thinks he's the Antichrist." It's a lot easier for them to say, "Oh, the guy's not listening to us," or, "He's uncompromising." I understand that, it's not something that has bothered me personally. In fact, sometimes I tease them about it behind the scenes; I'll tell them, "Look, if you need some help, me attacking you or you know ..." And the times where we have gotten things done, it has been very important for me to, frankly, help them try to manage their base. An example where it

And that goes back to the point I made earlier: They're looking at Charlie Crist down in Florida. One hug [from me] and he was toast. Chris Christie couldn't get his presidential race launched — it was basically over before it started — because he was too friendly and cooperative with me in accepting federal aid for a state that had been devastated by a hurricane. They're imagining the potential problems that arise, so it's pretty hard for them to publicly say, "Obama's a perfectly reasonable guy, but we just can't work with him because our base

Find Selection

Select All

nymag.com



## Intelligencer

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closed yet, James Carville, I remember, gets on TV and starts shouting about "Why isn't the president down here?" And poor [then-press secretary Robert] Gibbs was trying to remind everybody, "Well, the president was just down there two weeks ago when you guys weren't paying attention."

#### Too early.

Too early. We hadn't timed it right with respect to the photo op. But in all seriousness, a year later, when we were able to say not only had we shut down the leak "And poor Gibbs:" Yeah, poor because the government kept my father from giving me my multi-million dollar trust fund from when I was a toddler that was the amount.

Funny, very funny. I'm on Social Security Disability since the government says I'm delusional and my college degree is worthless. I can't even work at a McDonald's, as the satelliters would have other employees and customers attack me.

They used to let me work, but they seem to have had a plan to institute crazy leading up to 2013, when they tried to kill me in Butner, NC, a prison they sent me to.

You know, I'm going to add a few things. The first is this cat that was put on my board yesterday, July 17<sup>th</sup>, at the top of the posts:

If you feel like spending the money, here are the books you can search for key words in, which is quite enlightening, as they seem to like to dog whistle to those in the know, but when you get unexpected outs (snaps from the satellites) and think: What did I just say that may have caused that, you're able to find descriptions of what happens:

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Satelliters would leave me message books in a local book exchange box

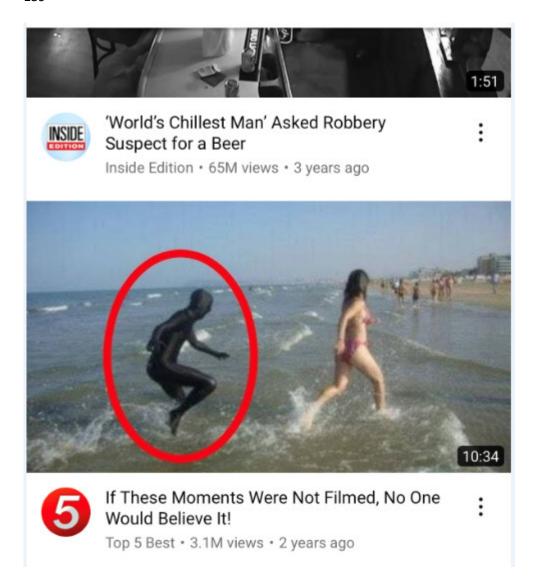
You know, I'm going to add a few things. The first is this cat that was put on my board yesterday, July 17<sup>th</sup>, at the top of the posts:



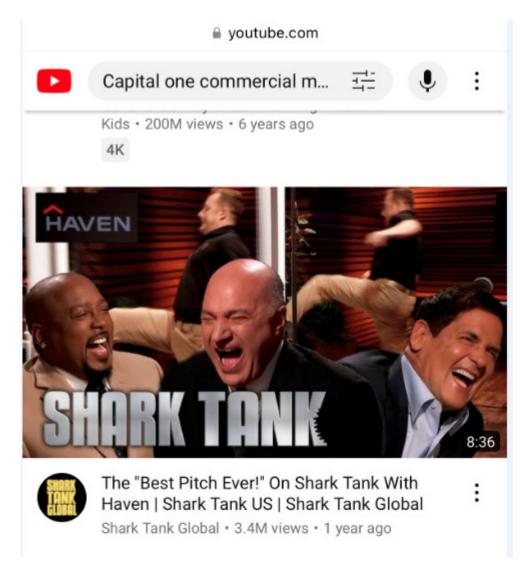
KRG adds to 36 (a = 1, b = 2, c = 3, etc.). The missing letters "ns" of expectatio add to 33, which is the number (from highest level of Masons), that the satelliters refer to themselves as. They say, "fifth," as another distressing threat to five-oh me by framing me. The above is from the left, as the right call themselves Dogs and the left Cats, each also referring to the other with those nomenclatures. The full picture is below.



If you will remember, there was a Capital One commercial of a man holding a bloody cat in one hand and a large kitchen knife in the other. This may very well have been them. This commercial cannot be found on the Internet. Instead, in a search yesterday (I have searched many times before) for it, these three images appeared:



Above, beer is used by them to refer to the bee sting of the satellites; 1:51 to Jesus Christ, which adds to 151; 65M for Forbes, which adds to 65; 10:34 to the year that Tesla published that he had a death ray in 1934, of which the government system is a derivative work; and it also says again five.



This was just below with "Kids" and six (six feet under) years; 8:36, where KRG (Kipp Ron Gibbs, my birth name) adds to 36; and 3.4M for another 34.

Now, this disappearing act from search engines, searches of YouTube or other sites, or, conversely, frustrating items appearing at the top of the search results inexplicably, is something they do regularly. Below is one such example where I happened upon an ILEC (Incumbent Local Exchange Carrier, a telephone entity) owned by Malcolm Forbes of Naushon Island, which is just off the coast of Woods Hole, a village of Falmouth, Cape Cod. I later found it again by searching for "Malcolm Forbes ILEC." Afterwards, they deleted that item from appearing in the search results, although, as I show—even yesterday—the source website is still there. First, the resultant page:

>dominant WIRELINE carrier around here. Maybe GTE has some significant >wireline service area somewhere in SE MSA

It is my understanding that in areas with multiple ILECs, there was a lottery to see which ILEC got the franchise. In practice, the ILECS formed up into a small number of bidding groups (often just one, making the lottery a sham), dividing up ownership and assigning the operations to one of them.

Around here, for example, my small rural ILEC won the lottery, but the franchise was (after a very long and eventually unsuccessfull challenge by a another nearby Indian tribe) co-owned by NYNEX and Frontier, and operated by Frontier, then merged into BAMS and now Verizon. Dunno if my ILEC is still a silent partner or if they were bought out.

This occasionally had peculiar results, as in Cape Cod and adjacent islands where the ILEC was New England Tel, except for one small island with a tiny ILEC owned by Malcolm Forbes. It's so small it doesn't even have a switch, just runs all the wires under the harbor to Bell's Falmouth switch, but they were plenty real to get into the cell lottery. I think they made a deal with NET, after a long challenge by the Gay Head Indian tribe on Martha's Vineyard.

Another person posted a so-called correction, which somehow that person was knowledgeable of this small island's owners, and they even threw in a slam: What's left of a magazine:

#### In V2000I52, John Levine writes,

>This occasionally had peculiar results, as in Cape Cod and adjacent >islands where the ILEC was New England Tel, except for one small >island with a tiny ILEC owned by Malcolm Forbes. It's so small it >doesn't even have a switch, just runs all the wires under the harbor >to Bell's Falmouth switch, but they were plenty real to get into the >cell lottery. I think they made a deal with NET, after a long >challenge by the Gay Head Indian tribe on Martha's Vineyard.

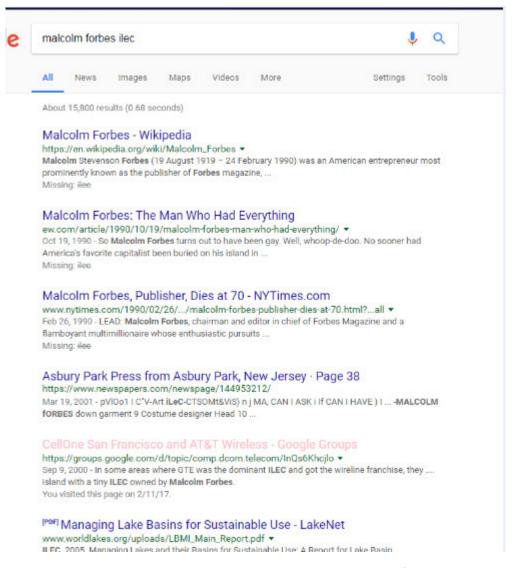
Small clarification. The Elizabeth Island Telephone Company (Naushon Island, MA rate center, now 508-299) was owned by the Forbes family, which owned the entire island. But not Malcolm Forbes. There are two different wealthy, politically-connected Forbes families. The Naushon Forbes' are the other ones from Malcolm/Steve et al. Their most famous member today is Senator John Forbes Kerry, runner-up in the recent "who wants to be Gore's running-mate" contest.

Easy to tell apart; the Democratic Forbes family owns Naushon, while the Republican Forbes family owns what's left of a magazine.

Elizabeth Island Tel was purchased by NYNEX in order to get them out of the B-side cell license lottery, in which they each got one ticket (out of two). Just for the fun-facts record, Naushon is one of the two large islands in the Elizabeth chain, just off Cape Cod. Naushon is closer to Falmouth than the other one, Cuttyhunk, which has a small (~50) year-round population and some summer people. Cuttyhunk's telephone service is

They even manage to get in a warning, with "B-side" underneath Elizabeth. There's also a 50 (five-oh) reference.

Here is it appearing in the search results (fifth item, where fifth is here random):



Below, is a link to a screen recording taken yesterday, the 17<sup>th</sup>, showing that the page no longer appears in the results, as has been the case for quite some time. This video also appears in the directory "July 17, 2023, including Malcolm Forbes ILEC search" found on the DVD and USB.

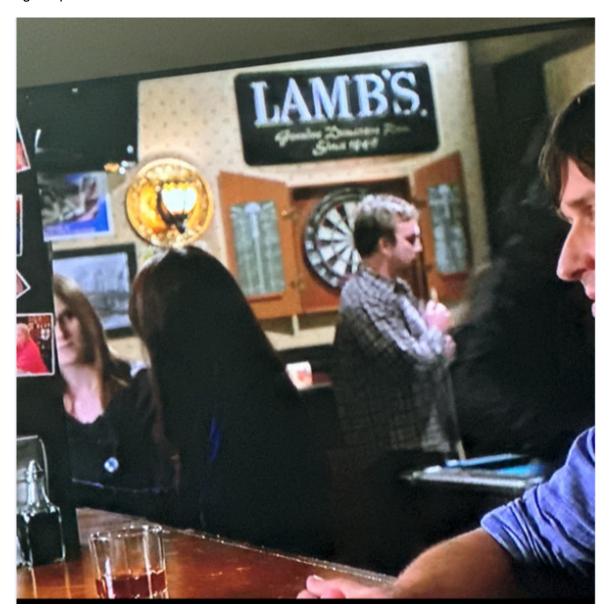
#### Google search results for "Malcolm Forbes ILEC."

The below video (also on the DVD and USB in the same directory) shows that the webpage is still there, as I saved the URL in a text file and pasted it into the browser, and navigated to the post.

#### Malcolm Forbes ILEC still on the web.

(Continued on next page.)

I got a picture of the word Lamb at a bar that was described earlier in this document.



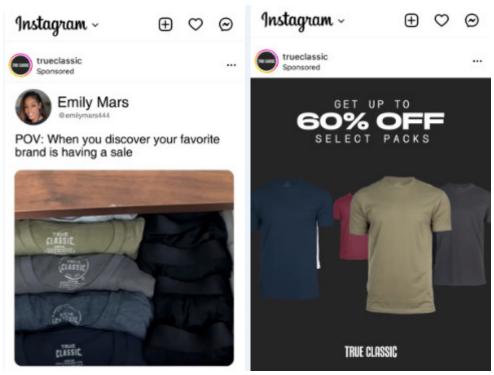
Thursday, July 20, 2023

Here is one example from countless incursions into my life from the hands of the satelliters.

Images 1 & 2 (below) are screenshots of an ad that they put at the top of my feed.

Since I do not have a washer and drier, I have been in the practice of buying new t-shirts and underwear. The place that I was buying the t-shirts at inexplicably, for an expert and assiduous merchandiser that Walmart is, did not restock the shelves that contained my favorite t-shirts. They replaced the sign, put another type of shirt there, and left the shelves bare as a reminder. Today, July 20, 2023, they taunted me—which is a constant, round the clock occurrence—by putting that ad on my Instagram, not satisfied with my previously just being aware they emptied the shelves, but wanted to throw it in my face, their inescapable harassment affecting my every breath. I thought I'd get a picture of it (Image 3, below).

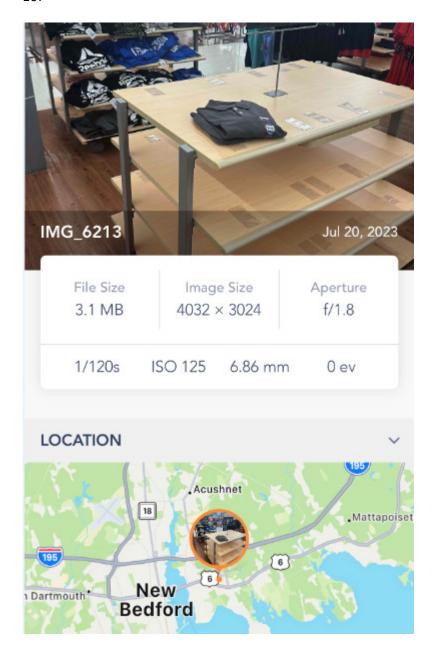
They invade every fabric of my life, from a common and frequent example such as simple clothing purchases being something they thought of to beleaguer me, to making affection and love in my life impossible. I am isolated by their nonstop belligerence and control of every facet of my life, as they seem to relish inventing ways to cause me anguish. I cannot sleep without their ready and constant interruption, and every waking hour is full of an endless onslaught. They seem to me to be sadists who delight in causing me misery, and they have attached themselves to me, following me everywhere I go, ostensibly driven by an antipathy of what I represent, anathema to their malignancy.



(See next page for associated photo, Image 3.)



For location of photo see next page. My apartment is in Mattapoisett. This Walmart if four miles away. The sign they put on top of the empty shelves is GEORGE, where Washington DC is known as Georgetown.



Here are the lyrics of song that make no sense in any other context other than a gloating song about our torture and my eventual death. Key points follow screenshot of some of the lyrics. The song is called A Horse With No Name by America.



## A Horse With No Name

Song by America :

### Lyrics

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name It felt good to be out of the rain In the desert you can't remember your name 'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain La la la la la la...

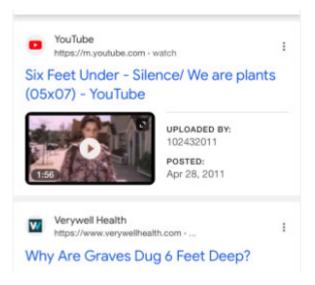
After two days in the desert sun My skin began to turn red

#### Key points:

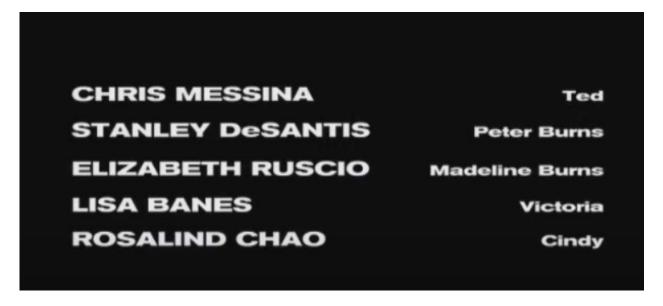
- Horse adds to 65, the same as Forbes.
- On Naushon Island that belonged to my father Malcolm Forbes, where I was conceived in October
  of 1963, there are no cars and there are/were a lot of horses (adds to 84, probably a point not
  missed by the government oppressors, who frequently refer to the book 1984 by George Orwell
  about big government that is overly controlling).
- Fourth line: the word "rings" makes no sense, and refers to the satellites, where hand gesture control with speech of a satellite is called a ring.
- Next line: buzz.
- 8<sup>th</sup> line: the air was full of sound. The satellites have outs that are audible snaps in the ambient air of controllers thereof. This has happened to me, as a defacto controller of them, due to a buffer overflow error that gave me a system level account, an error that happened when I was attacked with it by a three-person team, an error that happened to of all people, Jesus Christ, target number one.
- Two out of the next three lines focus on no name: You will never know your father.
- Next line: What the Hell kind of English is that? for to give you no pain.

I will note, although it hadn't occurred to me before, that "plants and birds" from the above song means to plant someone six feet under. When I searched for that, I found the following three items, and I stopped looking, though there may have been more.

The first is a video that is 1:56 in length, the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number being 56, which is also the sum of the letters of Bible God.



In the credits is this:



Above seems to reference Christ and the Messiah. Next is Stanley, where Stanley Gibbs is listed on my birth certificate as my father. The Elizabeth Islands is where I was conceived in October, 1963. To the right of both name is burns. I guess Silence from the title is something demanded, huh?

Next item: From "Six Feet Under: David (And We) Get Hijacked in That's My Dog," where Christ is known to have descended from the house of King David:

needs a ride as his car is out of gas and David — with a dead body in the back of his van, naturally decides, why the hell not.

They buddy up. They hang out. This guy Jake seems cute and amiable, a bit like Paul Rudd. I can't say I wouldn't pick him up myself if I saw him in need on the street. The episode briefly skips between the narratives of the other characters, lulling us into a false sense of security, before returning to David's (who is going to get lucky, right?!) car ride with a fit stranger when literally ou of nowhere, the stray pulls out a gun and then everything kicks off. Now that's a curveball.

Under the green Paul Rudd on the margin:

- I saw him
- Skips

Above that is Jake, a dog's name and the satellites are referred to as dogs.

he didn't want to do this. Unbelievably I succeeded. Reminding him of his children did the trick. He didn't try anything other than resting his hand on my knee, which paralysed me with fear. He gave me a £50 note and told me he wanted to keep me financially well off in return for my' company'. I kindly refused, over and over. I was 18. He was a middle-aged and incredibly wealthy and powerful man.

It took about an hour to finally make him agree to take me home unscathed. The sun started rising as he drove and when he dropped me outside my house, I threw up in the street. I never really spoke about what happened. I told my boss at the casino, gave them the £50 note to give back to him so he couldn't 'own' me in any sense. I quit my job and

Above, are references to arrest, five-oh and 18, to name a few. There are more. Just below that on the page is:

So it's probably safe to say that "That's My Dog" had somewhat of a triggering effect on me. I was suffering from PTSD without really being aware of it. Knowing I came that close to probable rape, possible death is what disturbs me the most. But, I

bone, but (thankfully) it doesn't instil in me the same sort of gut-wrenching projectile theatrics that it did the first time around. TV is generally more shocking these days, we've become accustomed to it, and we get to know way in advance via social media if an episode is likely to blow your mind — we're prepared to be shocked, which takes much of the shock away. The fact that the turn in this episode was so unexpected is what made such an impact, and few shows will be able to keep a cat as big as Jake in the bag again.

From the page: Jake (Michael Weston) is, for me

Here are two screenshots from the third item, which we'll get to in a minute:

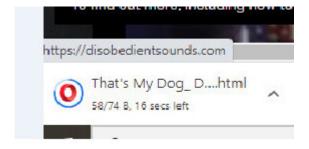
You know, when I started this blog, the whole "bloom where you're planted" idea was to help others, myself included, to be more resilient and not let life's downs (and let's

That type of thing. Never did I think that it would come to all of us fighting a global, common enemy - COVID-19. At times I feel this is some type of convoluted, twisted, evil game of "Heads up, 7-Up." I think I just aged myself, because I am 1000% sure that many kids will go, "WHAT is THAT?" Anyway ... with just a quarter of 2020 down our belts, I know many of you will agree with me in saying, "2020 is going SO well." For those of us who haven't

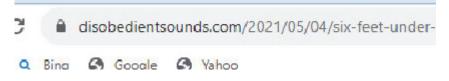
Above, go and going, where going adds to 52, as does Kipp. What adds to 52 and well adds to 52, so that "me" is above Kipp For. Wit of with adds to 52, for a total of 60, six feet under. The ellipsis before "with" seems to tie it to this part of the article, shown here:

700,000 worldwide. But you can get the negative news anywhere. You come here ... for purpose and hope. For renewal and faith that things WILL be okay. And you know what? They will be.

When saving the webpage for Six Feet Under David there were 74 items, where Jesus adds to 74. I froze the download output with Hypersnap screenshot software and captured the following:

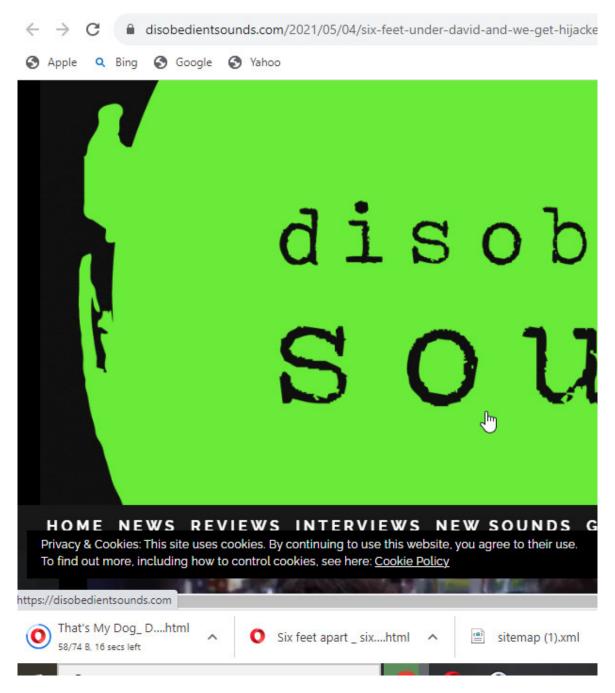


Here is the URL:



Above, 54 is the sum of the word redhand.

Here's the entire image:



Here is the entire messaged article of the previous webpage, and then we'll go into the other one:

"I think it was some pretentious art teacher on Six Feet Under who'd commented on how they judged whether a piece of art was good by how nauseous it made them. What a powerful and truthful piece would affect the body and make them want to puke their very guts up. For some reason, that's one of the exchanges from Six Feet Under that's stayed with me — probably because this episode (S4 E5), "That's My Dog", actually did make me vomit.

"I hated it, was shocked by it, and to my mind, it's also one of the greatest television episodes I've ever seen to this day.

"I watched Six Feet Under religiously. It was brilliant, but I can't say that I liked any of the characters. Let's face it; everyone was a bit pretentious and annoying. I couldn't stand Brenda or any of her family. I was, however, dazzled by those brilliant death scenes at the beginning of each episode, but the second that it returned to the dysfunctional Fisher family life, I lost interest. I just did not care about most of them anymore at this point. But I did care about David.

#### Brenda, from above paragraph:

2-20-25 (birthday) 39 (Gibbs) 43-44 (kill, letters added). Death is in the next sentence. Fisher adds to 65, as does Forbes: "Fisher family life."

Paragraph above that: to this day, noting it was posted 5-4, redhand adding to 54.

"ever" adds to 50 (five-oh), and is referenced with how death occurs in the next paragraph with the word "however." Specifically, e-27-e-50, where JHFC adds to 27 (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) and there are 27 books in the New Testament. Eve is from the Garden of Eden.

"David — played magnificently by Michael C Hall, a.k.a. that TV serial killer/woodsman that we no longer talk about because its finale episode was so bad that all the previous seasons have to be wiped from memory — was probably one of the more interesting characters on the show. His relationship with boyfriend Keith never felt forced or contrived the way other relationships on the show did. It felt authentic, and when by Season 4, they start experimenting with an open relationship, the devastation and desperation involved in David's compliance with this to keep the man that he loves is truly heartbreaking.

"But Six Feet Under was never a triumph to me, and in many ways, I'm thankful that it wasn't. Because for four and a quarter seasons, it led me into a false sense of security; it felt comfortable and safe and I knew the formula. Then out of nowhere, it pulled "That's My Dog" out of its ass. It did a Keyser Soze. It pretended like it didn't exist, and then BOOM, David's being kidnapped.

"Dog out of its ass." I have been shocked painfully repeatedly in the gluteus maximus.

"So to recap: David, in his vulnerable, horny and pissed-off-athis-boyfriend state, picks up a bit of rough trade from the side of the road. The guy needs a ride as his car is out of gas and David — with a dead body in the back of his van, naturally —

decides, why the hell not.

"They buddy up. They hang out. This guy Jake seems cute and amiable, a bit like Paul Rudd. I can't say I wouldn't pick him up myself if I saw him in need on the street. The episode briefly skips between the narratives of the other characters, lulling us into a false sense of security, before returning to David's (who is going to get lucky, right?!) car ride with a fit stranger when literally out of nowhere, the stray pulls out a gun and then everything kicks off. Now that's a curveball.

"It is non-stop from this point. It never skips a beat. David is tortured and tormented by Jake. You repeatedly think that he's going to escape at any moment, and he almost does, but he gets dragged back to the nightmare every time. He gets beaten half to death, is forced to smoke crack at gunpoint (before taking a crap in the street), gets gasoline poured over him and has a lighter held in his face. He is tied up and left in the back of his own van and as every second of the episode ticks further and further on, you become more convinced that 'they' are going to do it. They're going to kill off one of their main characters completely out of the blue and in the most ghoulish and traumatic way possible.

"This is the genius of the episode, you see. Just as David's hijacker and tormenter holds him hostage for that night, the episode, in turn, gets hijacked too. As an audience, we encounter David's experience the same way as he does: with no clue as to how it's all going to end or what horror he's about to encounter next. For much of this episode, I felt as though Alan Ball himself had a gun to my head and forced me to watch the entire encounter without breathing or blinking. There's nothing else to the episode past this point. It is David being held against his will. There's no returning to the episodic dramas, none of it. There is just this.

"Jake (Michael Weston) is, for me, one of the most terrifying on-screen villains. He comes across as so sweet one moment, his gorgeous pale green eyes appearing naive and mildly flirtatious, even vulnerable. The next minute he turns into a monster, making David do his bidding while mocking him for being so pathetic and for being gay. Jake's unpredictability is what made him so scary as you just could not read the real him. Was he a mentally unwell criminal who needs help and is desperate for a friend? Or was he totally clued in to what he's doing and playing a cruel game, intentionally robbing and torturing someone so generous and empathetic, and for reasons we never get to find out? Would he ever have really killed David? He went very far to that point, so it seems that, yes, he would have. Does that mean he had some empathy in him when he made David get on his knees and pressed the gun to his head but didn't pull the trigger? Or was David too pathetic even to kill?

"In any other TV show there would have been blatant, lazy precursors laid into the show as clues to ease the audience into the idea that David's hitchhiker is a bad man about to do awful things to him. They would have somebody reading a paper at the breakfast table in which the front page reads something trite like "Two more found dead. Killer still at large" with a bad drawing of the guy currently sat in David's car. Or, for example, if this were Mad Men, the whole event would have been foreshadowed by a long conversation about Stockholm syndrome and the role of the hostage. You know, just so that the audience knows without really knowing.

"This episode absolutely, irrevocably scared me. I'd never known a TV show to break so much out of formula and so violently, and that in itself made me feel uneasy. It messed with the concept of what a TV show should be doing: that people watch particular shows because they expect a specific tone and a particular outcome at the end of each episode. If you mess with that and you deliberately don't deliver (you listening Dexter?), then it's almost like breaking an unspoken agreement between the two parties of the show itself, in its entirety and the audience.

"In many ways, I felt as though Six Feet Under had been deliberate with its pacing and structure since day one, and all for this singular and seemingly — from the outside, at least — nothing episode. And not only that but right in the middle of a season when big events don't usually happen. They made us all comfortable in our seats, then pressed the ejector button (that we didn't know existed) and flung us across the sky.

"And yes, it made me throw up. I don't care how pathetic that makes me sound because it is what it is.

Maybe I was more invested in the show than I realised? I couldn't sleep after "That's My Dog." It got into my

head and I thought about every aspect of it for weeks upon weeks. I dissected it over and over, and every time I did, I felt that same nausea creeping back into me. It probably didn't help that I was kidnapped myself a few years before this was aired in 2004. My experience was far less traumatic; I foolishly accepted a lift home from a regular punter at the casino where I worked. I wasn't alone I should mention; I'm not that silly. But once he had dropped the other girls off, I was alone. When we got to my house, he just kept on driving.

"So David's horror and disbelief at what was happening felt very real. I remember at the time people saying that this episode was far fetched. I totally disagree. Until you are in a situation like that, you don't really know how you'll behave. You don't want to inflame the situation for fear of speeding up your fate, whatever that may be. I, like David, did my best to stay calm and talked to my abductor nicely. Slowly trying to find out what his intentions were. I didn't try to escape or flag anyone down; I knew that was pointless. It was 4 am, pouring with rain, and he had taken me to a beach in the outskirts of the town. No one was around. All I could do was try to convince him that he didn't want to do this. Unbelievably I succeeded. Reminding him of his children did the trick. He didn't try anything other than resting his hand on my knee, which paralysed me with fear. He gave me a £50 note and told me he wanted to keep me financially well off in return for my' company'. I kindly refused, over and over. I was 18. He was a middle-aged and incredibly wealthy and powerful man.

"It took about an hour to finally make him agree to take me home unscathed. The sun started rising as he drove and when he dropped me outside my house, I threw up in the street. I never really spoke about what happened. I told my boss at the casino, gave them the £50 note to give back to him so he couldn't 'own' me in any sense. I quit my job and moved out of the country. Literally. Of course, we go on to see how the trauma of this horrific incident goes on to affect David in later episodes. There is nothing more terrifying than knowing your abductor is still out there.

"So it's probably safe to say that "That's My Dog" had somewhat of a triggering effect on me. I was suffering from PTSD without really being aware of it. Knowing I came that close to probable rape, possible death is what disturbs me the most. But, I do know that many people felt the same way watching this episode. It was so unnerving that many complained about it because it was such a brutal shock. I'm pretty sure all those people hadn't been kidnapped themselves as well, so you don't have to have been through it to feel disturbed by it.

"I rewatched the episode recently, and it's still an outstanding piece of work and still chills me to the bone, but (thankfully) it doesn't instil in me the same sort of gut-wrenching projectile theatrics that it did the first time around. TV is generally more shocking these days, we've become accustomed to it, and we get to know way in advance via social media if an episode is likely to blow your mind — we're prepared to be shocked, which takes much of the shock away. The fact that the turn in this episode was so unexpected is what made such an impact, and few shows will be able to keep a cat as big as Jake in the bag again."

(Please continue to next page.)

Here is the other item, "Six Feet Under > Six Feet Apart:"

# SIX FEET APART > SIX FEET UNDER

March 28, 2020



You know, when I started this blog, the whole "bloom where you're planted" idea was to help others, myself included, to be more resilient and not let life's downs (and let's

700,000 worldwide. But you can get the negative news anywhere. You come here ... for purpose and hope. For renewal and faith that things WILL be okay. And you know what? They will be.

Above, They will be is bee sting from the satellites. Seven, my birth month and a key word in the Bible book of Revelations. For for Forbes. "renewal:" RE (memo) and new adds to 42, the initials, KRGF, of the name the government has secretly been calling me since birth: Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes. What adds to 52, the same as Kipp. WILL adds to 56, the same as Bible God and is also the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number. Okay adds to 52, as well.

I have not included the text of the article, which is also heavily messaged.

There's a Sky Rizzi video of a radio playing a commercial that says, "hand in hand..." This reminds me of when I was in the McDonald's parking lot in Madawaska, Maine in 2010, where I moved 500 miles away and in the middle of no where, about 200 miles from the nearest city to get away from them and they broke into my radio station in the middle of a song and said, Why are we here? as a large dump truck drove behind my car with a messaged plate. Dump trucks haul dirt, and soon thereafter they were playing shovel sounds digging dirt in the open air, not on the radio but making the sound in my room and then again while I was walking down the street. They did this for weeks or months in a row.

Modern Marvels – Boys Toys Tailgating. There is a lot of University of Miami—my school—in the episode, much not shown in this document. I frequently see what is on the Modern Marvels channel. They put this there and then it took me quite some time to find out how to get the video, which they blocked from downloading several times but Heaven's Medusa system finally set them back and let me download it.

2:39 in video: Redskins and then grilling and fingers pointing and hands clapping.

6:40 in video: grilling, beers next and then fire.

And now screenshots, starting before the above times:



54 (redhand) pans right to next image.



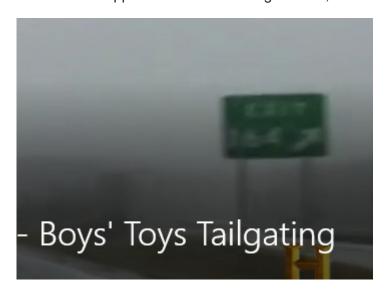
Above 51, where Jesus Christ adds to 151. Is part of scene with 54 from next above screenshot.



Above, KRON adds to 58 and KRG to 36. (My name before changing my last name to my father's was Kipp Ron Gibbs.



Above scene appears before a road sign of 164, letters of Kipp Ron Forbes added.



This episode was made years before I even knew I was a Forbes.

### University of Miami logos and jerseys:

About 5,990,000 results (0.44 seconds)

## Images for University of Miami Hurricanes





Miami Hurricanes Sean Taylor Football Jersey...

\$200.00



Miami Hurricanes Game-Used Black Jersey from the...

\$199.99 Ne-ow...



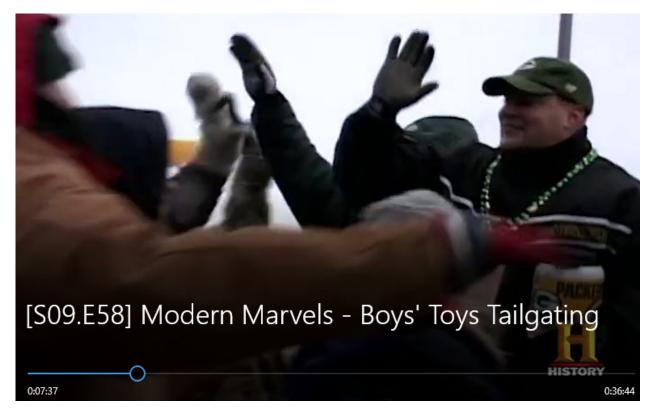
Adidas Miami Hurricanes Authentic Home...

\$54.99



University of Miami (my alma mater) with 52, the letters of Kipp added.





Above hands screenshot is two seconds after God Bless.



Above, I was born in '64. Note image of peeing on van window.



The above scene is followed by a number 52, shown next. On jersey is Redskins.



At left a satellite j-hand and 52 (Kipp) and 11, K the eleventh letter of the alphabet. They are Univesity of Miami jerseys.



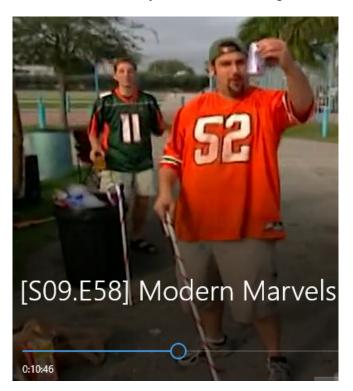
Above is the next scene following 52 and 11. The satellite mic users operate a whisper network, forcing compliance through an ungodly painful stinging of hands. They are wearing University of Miami jerseys.

(Please continue to next page.)

A few scenes later, in about half a minute, is someone with a five-0 (police slang reference) doing a keg stand on a beer keg, bee sting, wearing a University of Miami jersey.

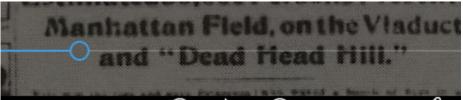


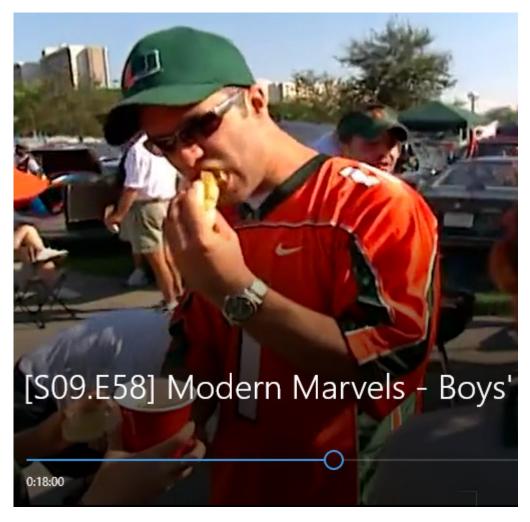
Six seconds later they show 11 and 52 again.





This is the next scene after 11 and 52, a 44, the letters of kill added. That appears to be a University of Miami jersey.

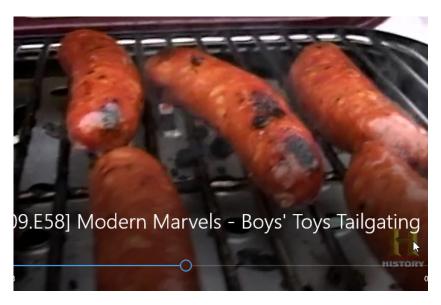




Above at 18 minutes is followed by a knife is less than four seconds. Above person is wearing University of Miami gear.



In prison pedophiles get stabbed to death. Doesn't matter if you were framed. You're still dead.



The above sausages screenshot is from 18:48, the next scene vulgar, shown below.





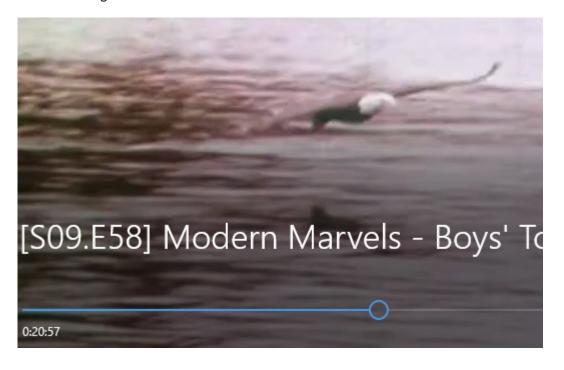
Above is 64, my birth year, and 46, its transpose.



Notice in the below forward-facing image of this man is a 34 on his shoulder, 1934 being the year that Tesla published he had a death ray, the government system a derivative work.



The above sign with the name Jesus in it is followed in the video by an eagle, where satellites are also known as eagles.

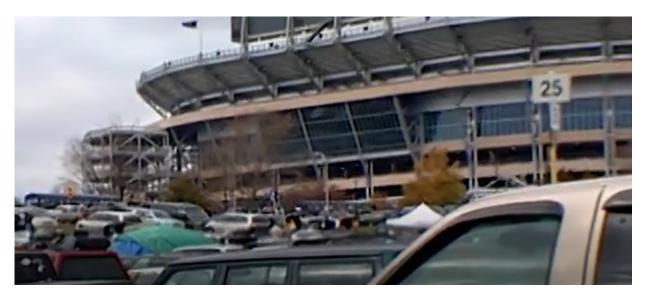




Above the is a star of the Dallas Cowboys, where a satellite is also called a star. Washington on the sign.



Above a pair of blue buses drive by (busted by the boys in blue) and then they continue to drive under a number 25, my birthday, shown next.





The above FDNY (fire) is shown with a speaker for the whisper network, followed in the next scene by University of Miami items, shown below., again with 52, Kipp.





The above image follows the previous one. A CORI is a Massachusetts criminal records system.



# Massachusetts Criminal Offender Record Information (CORI)

Name-based court arraignment records, also known as **CORI**, are created and maintained by the **Massachusetts** courts.



The satellite dish at left is the next scene after CORY STOCKER.



11 Jerseys from the University of Miami, where K is the eleventh letter of the alphabet.



The above is followed by E. horse, where Forbes adds to 65, as does horse, and there was/is a horse farm on Naushon Island of the Elizabeth Islands, where I was conceived. That island belonged to Malcolm Forbes, my father. Rest is quite obviously for arrest. In the 1968 ghost-written by the government puzzle book of my return I am referred to as all, which adds to 25, my father as and, which adds to 19, his birthday, as shown below. Note: after they make references to Points one and two, and all, they say Christ Almighty, the derivation.

which, bolder than the rest, had penetrated the coloured glass. He was talking on the telephone. "They're to put everything in one room," he said in that soothing tone of voice which reduces the calmest of men to hysteria. He had said it several times before, apparently, but was repeating it for the benefit of simpler minds. "With the incendiaries and the shredder. That's point one. Point two, all locally employed staff are to go home and lie low, we can't pay compensation to German citizens who get hurt on our behalf. Tell them that first, then call me back. Christ Almighty!" he screamed to Turner as he rang off. "Have you ever tried to deal with that man?"

"What man?"

"That bald-headed clown in E and O. The one in charge of nuts and bolts."

"His name is Crosse." He flung his bag into the corner. "And he's not a clown."

"He's mental," Shawn muttered, losing courage, "I swear he is."

"Then keep quiet about it or they'll post him to Security."

"Lumley's looking for you."

"I'm not going," Turner said. "I'm bloody well not wasting my time Hanover's a D post. They've no codes, no cyphers, nothing. What am I supposed to do out there? Rescue the bloody Crown Jewels?"

E. horse blanket tweed sport coat
...imported Shetland wool in huge

Above, besides horse, is also six and five-0.

(E. continued)	
silk knit tie from England6.00 desert bootssand-color suede, crepe sole and heel	
F. pile-lined twill coat dashing full-length storm coat of water-repellent E58] Modern Marvels I- Boys' Toys Tailgatin alpaca. Belted or not. Tan with brown lining 65.00	

Above is six, thirteen (JC added), and 65, Forbes.



Above is the next scene after the previous one above, 6, 13, and 65. Coffee for coffin. They have listed as the spouse of J Malcolm Forbes, who supposedly owned the Forbes' island, as Sarah Coffin Jones. I believe the whole shooting match is fabricated to draw attention away from Malcolm Forbes, my father, who was the actual owner of the island.

#### John Malcolm Forbes

Born 1847

Milton, Massachusetts, U.S.

Died February 19, 1904

Nationality American

Other names J. Malcolm Forbes

Known for Horse breeding of

Standardbred horses

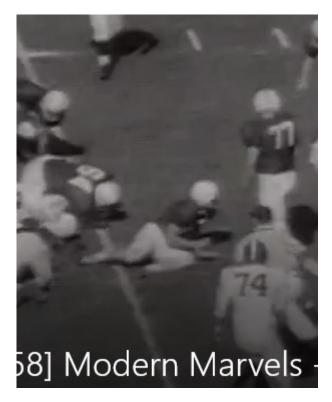
Spouses Sarah Coffin Jones

Rose Dabney

Parent(s) John Murray Forbes and

Sarah Hathaway Forbes

Relatives Son-in-law: Raymond Emerson



This is the next scene after the coffee. There is a 64, my birth year; 77, the letters of Christ added; and 74, Jesus added.



The above scene, where water is used to refer to the satellites electric shock emission capability for watt, is followed by a scene of a satellite dish, as shown below.





The above image of wieners is followed by one of Canes, where the University of Miami sports teams are called the Hurricanes, Canes for short.



Here is the pan of the above image:



Do I have to say what BLOW appearing after wieners means?



The next scene after Canes BLOW is an Eagles van, where satellites are called eagles.



This plate flashes at 31:13:320. Gangrene is a blood disease.



The above image is displayed about nine seconds after the GNGGRN plate.



pump - Dictionary of sexual terms pump: 1. Of a male, to copulate (with) a woman

About 18,800,000 results (0.33 seconds)

Kin is a blood relative. The term through ties of blood or consar generally to include relatives by kindred, kinsman, and kinswom Although it will be worldwide knowledge—from me—that Pharaoh's married their sisters, as is documented in Egypt, since outsiders tried to kill them, as that's what's happening today to me, and that's the way it was in our time, as this is in the Bible in the book Song of Songs which has "my sister, my spouse."

However, I wrote that years after this TV show was made, and further, I do not have relations with the sisters I grew up with here in the present day, and in keeping with the customs of today we, my sisters from Heaven and I, grew up apart and not knowing each other.

Pumpkin here means pedophilia.



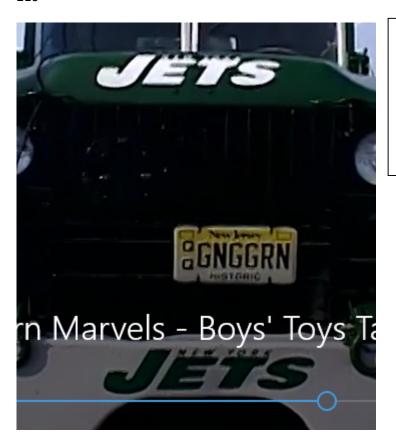
Gangrene, a blood disease, followed by pump kin is to have sex with blood relatives. The next scene after PUMPKIN is focused on a man's hands, shown below.





The above occurs about twenty seconds later. University of Miami jerseys 52 (Kipp) and 11, K. They then point at this:





This is the very next scene, again showing the GNGGRN plate.

The next scene after the one at left is 44, kill, and packers is for fudge packer, the definition shown after that.



About 687,000 results (0.33 seconds)



## **Urban Dictionary**

https://www.urbandictionary.com > define > term=fud

# fudge packer

1) Someone who indulges in anal sex, normally a ga by Cadbury's to put bars of **Fudge** into boxes for dis



This image appears a few moments after 44 Packers, where 51 refers to Jesus Christ and 54 to a redhand.

The next image occurs eight seconds later, 52 for Kipp.



25 seconds later the CORY sign shows up again:





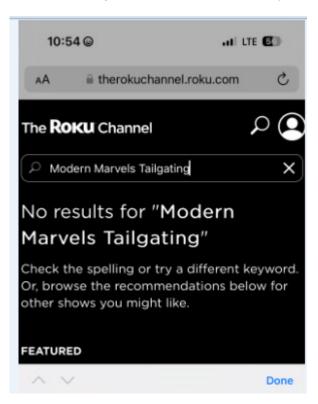
Above is 2000 to refer to Christ returning in 2000 years. This show first aired in 2003, according to IMDb:



When it originally aired it seems it was titled as above, but when they rebroadcast it on July 29<sup>th</sup>, 2023 they had renamed it Modern Marvels Boys' Toys Tailgating. They seemed to want to hide this fact after I added it here in a complaint. What's the matter? Title too provocative? I searched for it today after I made a post on Instagram to my friends in an otherwise unfollowed account and gave them a link to this document hosted on my website. When I thought to explain why the clips all say Boys' Toys, when above the IMDb listing doesn't have that, I explained that I downloaded it and that's what it was called and I left it as it was. So I was like: I'll search for it on Roku.com and post the name of it. But guess what? No longer in the search results. The bastards in the government removed it to cover their tracks and hide a damning title.

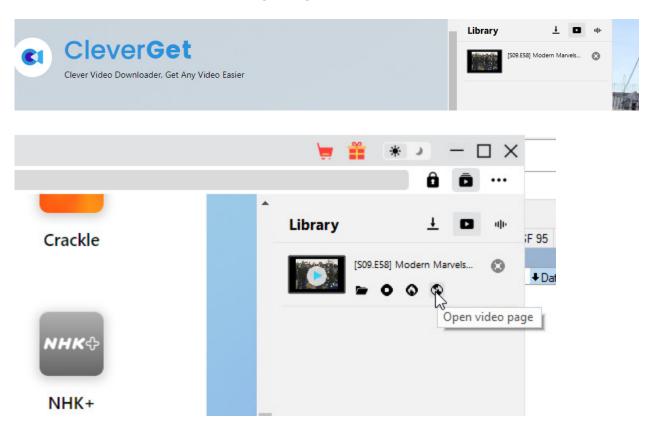
Before I prove that it was in fact titled Boys' Toys, let's delve into why the government demanded from software companies the ability to remove items from search results. Ostensibly and almost definitely to prevent someone from publishing sensitive information about the government and how it really operates. I have seen them pull this bullsh-- before.

Anyway, since I downloaded it with a trial version of software, I figured it probably had a record of it. It did, but before we get to that let's look at today's search results of Roku.com:

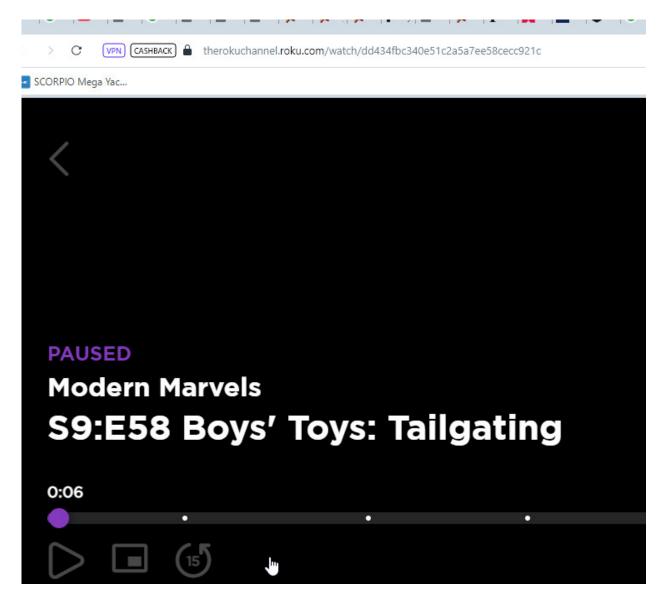


That is how I found it before, since I had watched it on a Roku Smart TV, I figured it may be there. It was July 29<sup>th</sup>. How do I know the date? I have pictures of the episode that I took from my iPhone when I saw how messaged it was, and then I thought I want to get the whole video. So I looked at the episode name, number and season. They had disguised it as some season and number (incorrect) and called it Modern Marvels: Tea. When I searched for that I found that's a different episode, actually what I found was Tea and some other words in the title. Then I guessed that it might be called Modern Marvels Tailgating, and what came up on Roku.com was Modern Marvels Boy's Toys Tailgating, so I searched for a way to download Roku videos.

A software I found to do that is called CleverGet. Screenshots of it are shown next.



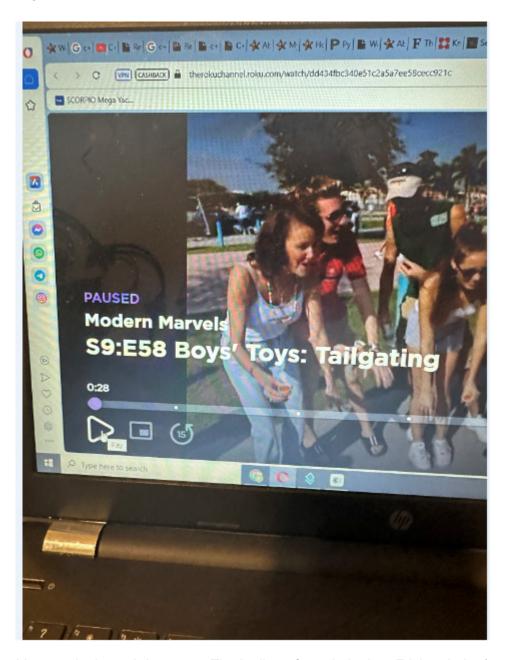
After trying unsuccessfully to expand the details of the download history I clicked on Open video page, as shown above. That opened the remembered location on Roku.com as shown below, but Roku.com prevents screen captures of videos and makes the pictures blank but leaves the titles there, so I took a picture of it with my camera.



Here's the URL up close:

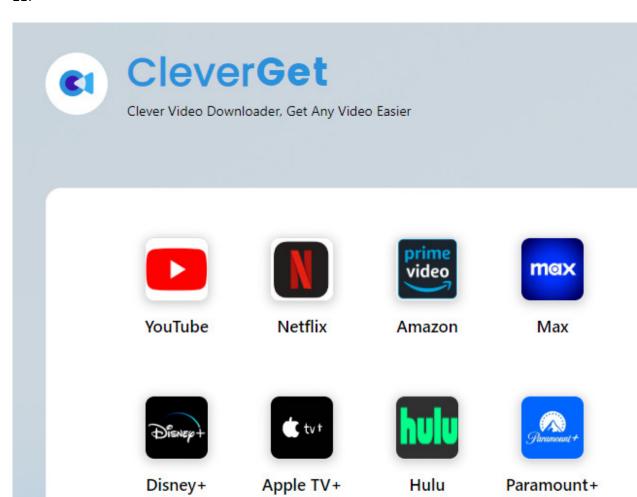
therokuchannel.roku.com/watch/dd434fbc340e51c2a5a7ee58cecc921c

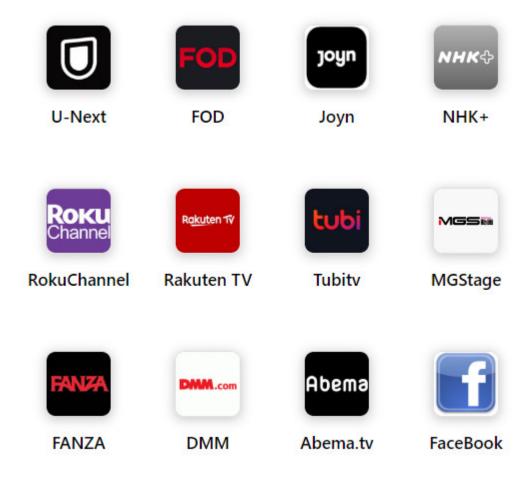
And a picture from my phone's camera:



It's open in the web browser. That's direct from their site. Fricken jerks (government assh---, the satelliters).

Here's more screenshots of the software:





Once you have downloaded the video it plays in Windows Media Player and you can take screenshots of that. What are they trying to hide? They like to put this reprehensible stuff everywhere, as they send me very graphic material all of the time, but they try to prevent you from proving it. From the Internet:



I wouldn't be surprised if they delete the above definition, but most people probably have heard of it anyway.

Back to the TV show episode:



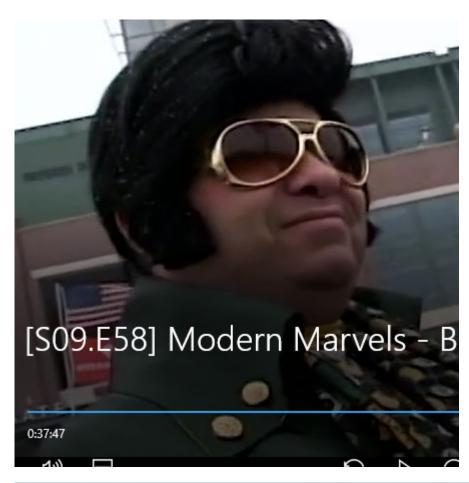
Elvis, the King, is followed by someone getting smashed over the head, as shown in the next two screenshots.





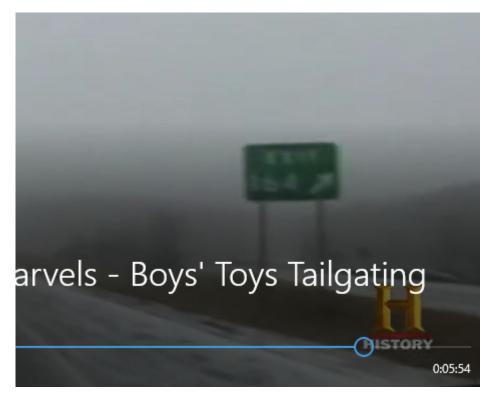
The number is 72 (visible above this image), a transpose of 27, JHFC, no Jesus being the meaning. Below is a Pontiff hat, and then they pan left to Elvis (shown in two screenshots).







Above is after Elvis, where pointing makes it 35, KRF. A satellite is known as a bird.



They then show the 164 sign again, above.



About 40,700,000 results (0.33 seconds)



## Pornhub

https://www.pornhub.com > video > search > search=o... :

## On Her Knees Blowjob Porn Videos

Watch On Her Knees Blowjob porn videos for free, here on collection of high quality Most Relevant XXX movies and cl



The below newspaper title "Woody in Stitches; Joe Coatless; Santa Pelted" is in the TV show episode and displays after the Santa image at left.



About 15,900,000 results (0.40 seconds)

Other definitions for woody (2 of 4)

Slang: Vulgar. an erection of the penis.



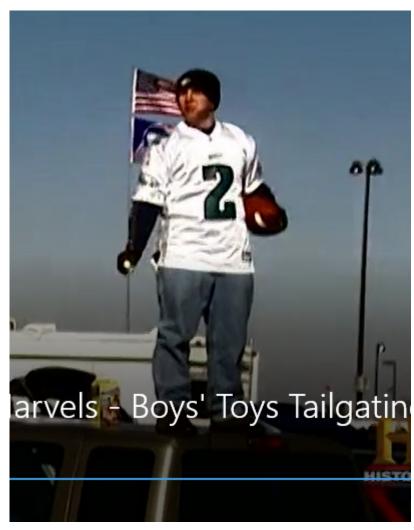
Woody Definition & Meaning | Dictionary.com

Above, King adds to 41, the minutes elapsed when Santa appears. The Christ Almighty points one and two was also Page 41.



After this judge the next scene is of a 2, Second coming of Christ, with State Police on the car, shown in the next two images.







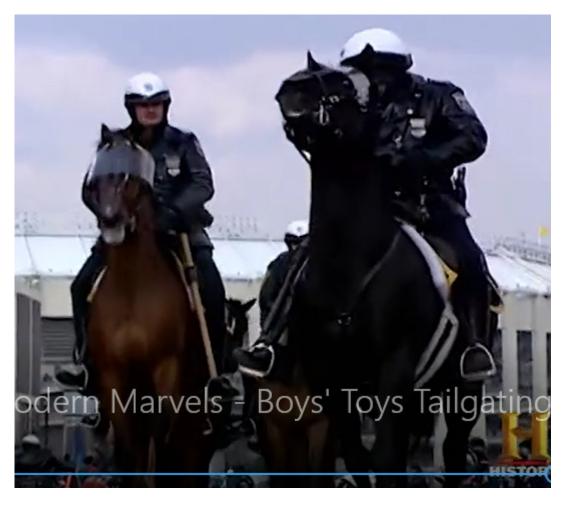
After the 2 jersey it's back to the judge again, this time with his name, phonetically: Shame us.



This is the next scene after Judge Shame Us, above. What has this got to do with tailgating?



This, above, is part of the police scene in the previous screenshot. The satelliters sting your hands with ungodly pain to compel you to do something, such as the police or someone making a false accusation.



The scene after the hands emphasis is police on horseback, Forbes and horse both adding to 65.



Above is the next scene after the police on horseback. Note that it says, Philadelphia, as the Eagles are shown in thenext scene on the video, satellites being called eagles. What has one got to do with the other? Why are they juxtaposed? A screenshot is below. The team is the Philadelphia Eagles. By the way, above, quiet means shut your goddamn mouth.





J for Jesus and five-o, a child holding the sign.

About 683,000,000 results (0.49 seconds)



Wikipedia

https://en.wikipedia.org > wiki > Five-O

Five-O

Five-O, an American slang term for law enforcement

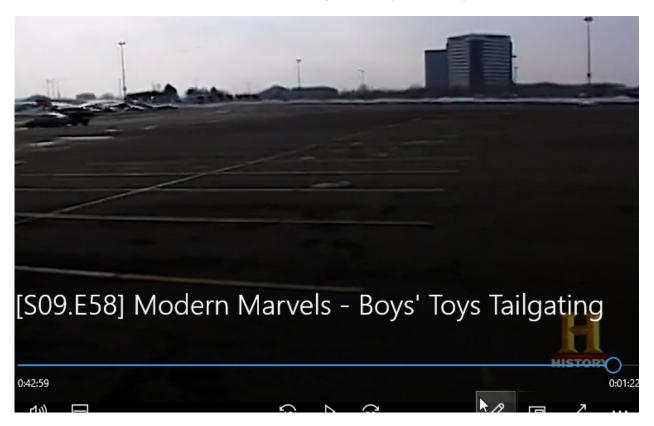


The very next scene is of a butt with Canes (University of Miami Hurricanes) printed on it:

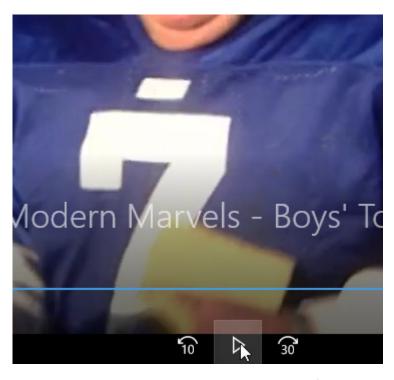




After the Canes on butt scene is someone eating chicken (adds to 53) and then the above.



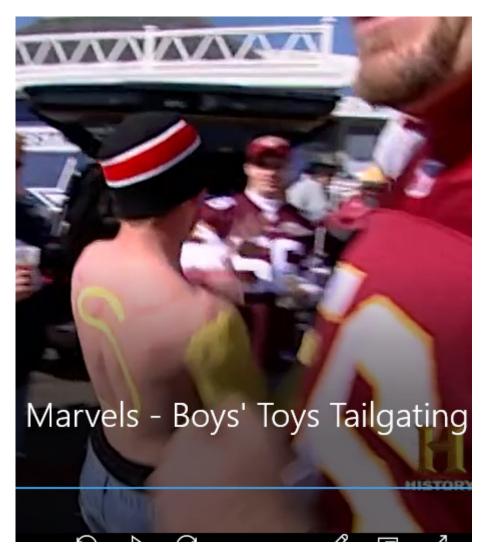
After the Suck sweatshirt they cut to an empty parking lot (above), for spark, as the satellites can shock your hands and body.



Here, they show a 7 jersey. I was born in the 7<sup>th</sup> month and seven is a key word in Revelation.



Above is what appears after the 7 jersey. R—on his chest—is the eighteenth letter of the alphabet. The minivan has a satellite dish on it.



Above is the person with the R on his chest. Two 56 jerseys. 56 the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number and is also Bible God added.



This boy is wearing the number 18. The video then pans right to the number 56, as shown in the next screenshot.





The 4 and 4 jerseys show again after the boy with the number 18 and the 56 jersey.



Then the next scene it's back to the 7 jersey again.



If you look at the upper left of the still of the video, there is a University of Miami U. Credits: Mike for mic talker and Silvo adds to 77, the same as Christ. They also have Christ in Christopher and below that wais[t].

About 6,160,000 results (0.34 seconds)

to destroy, devastate, or ruin Slang. to kill or murder.

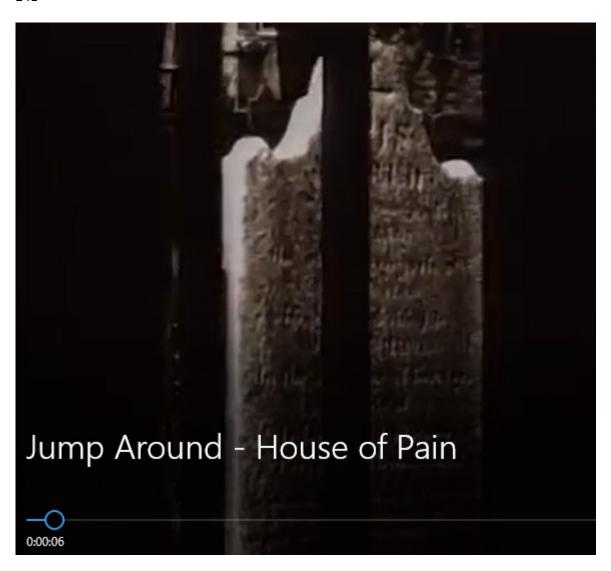


Waste Definition & Meaning |

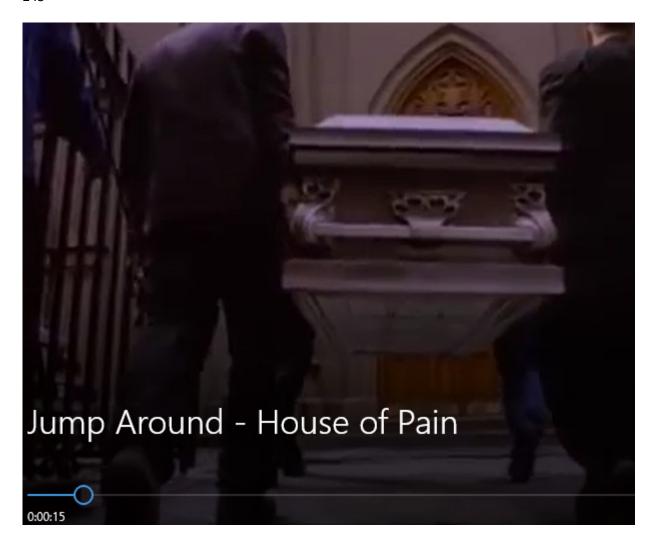
My brother's name is Steve Forbes. See credits above. Life isn't too difficult to ascertain. There is a lot of other messaging in the Modern Marvels Tailgating video.

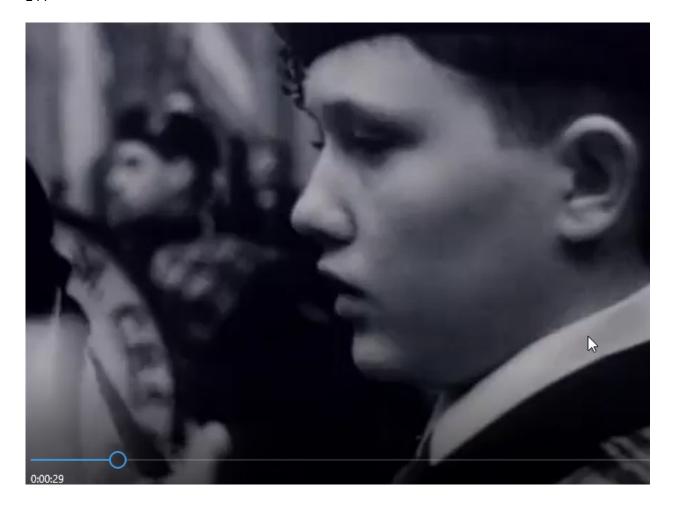
The following is from the music video Jump Around by House of Pain.

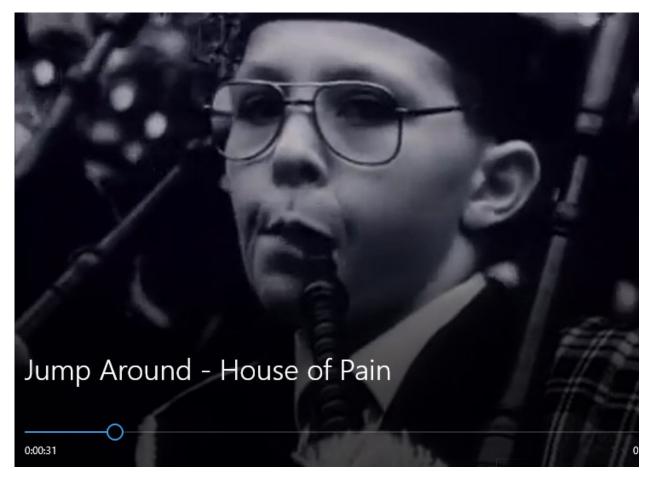








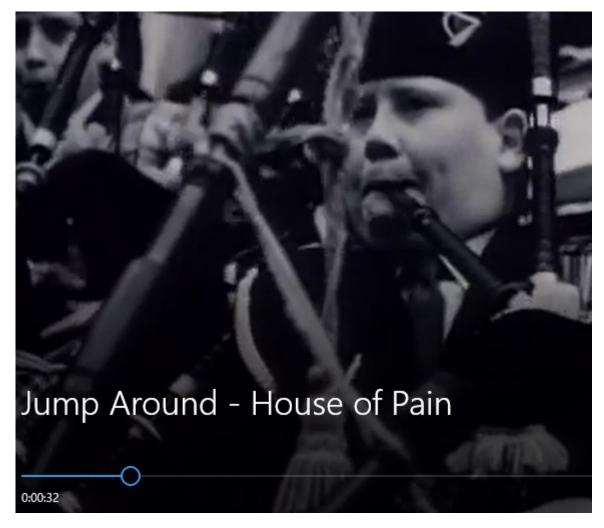




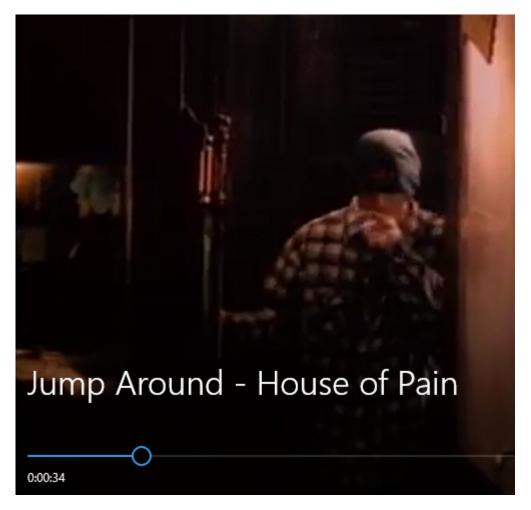
My father used to have Scottish bagpipes played on his yacht and elsewhere, as his father, my grandfather, BC Forbes was from Scotland. Above is a boy playing Scottish bagpipes.



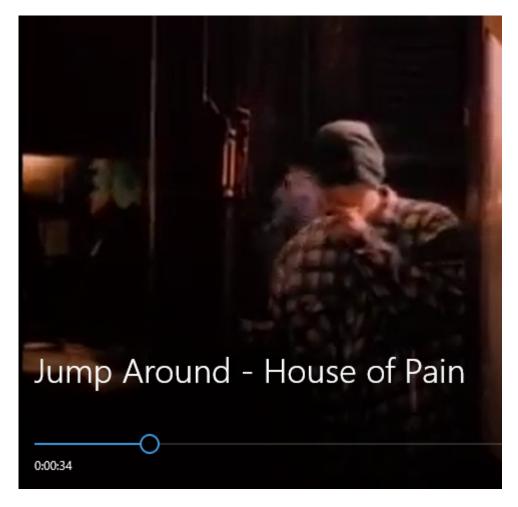
From InsideHook.com: "had the planes touch down on a tarmac lined with Berber Horsemen, followed by a serenade of kilted Scottish bagpipes as the guests deplaned." although the article is a hit piece. The sentence continues after an ellipsis, "... It was always mix and match and you had to laugh, no matter how ostentatious it all was."



The next scene after this is smoking a cigarette. Two screenshots of that scene are shown.



Note the time is 34 seconds, 34 as previously defined.



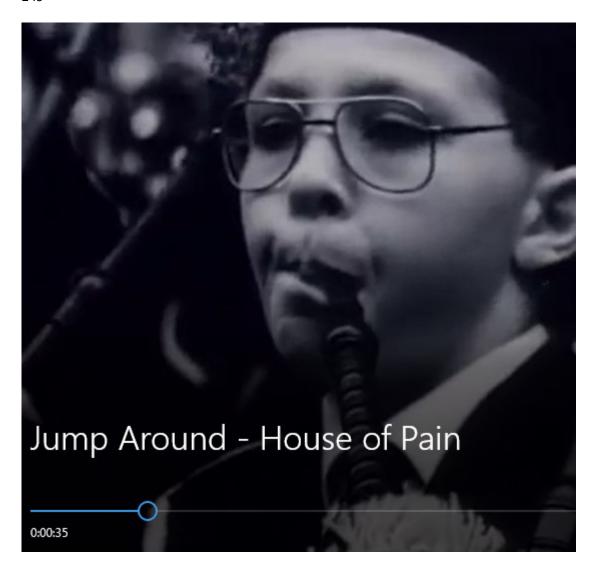
That's smoke to the right of his face.



## Cigarette Smoking Blowjob Porn Videos & Sex Movies

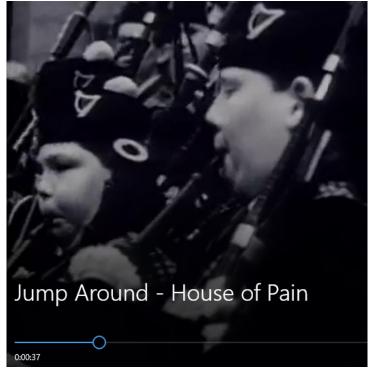
Tons of free Cigarette Smoking Blowjob porn videos and XXX movies are waiting for y Redtube. ... Two girls giving smoking blowjob | FFM | THREESOME BJ.

The vacillate back and forth between smoking and boys playing Scottish bagpipes. Look at the times on the bottom left of the screenshots. Next scene is shown below.

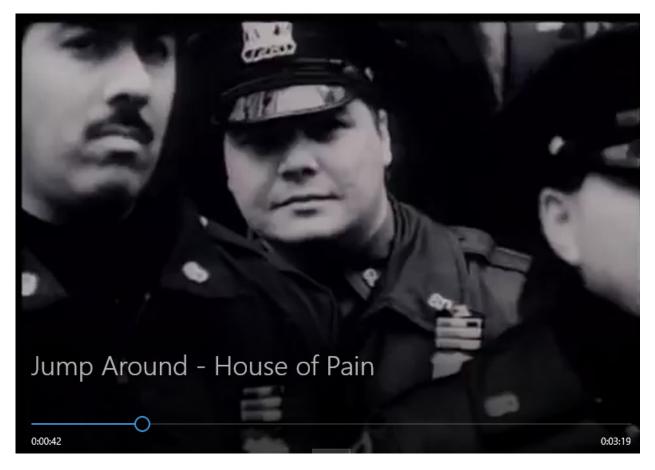


Then it's back to smoking again in the next scene:



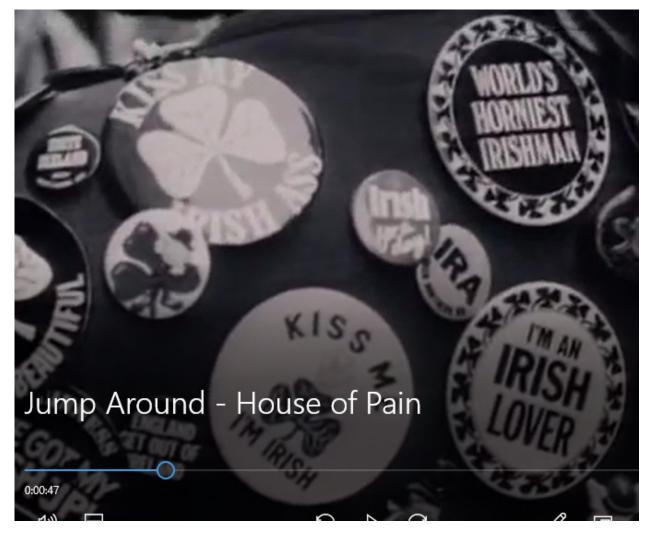


And then right back to boys blowing bagpipes.

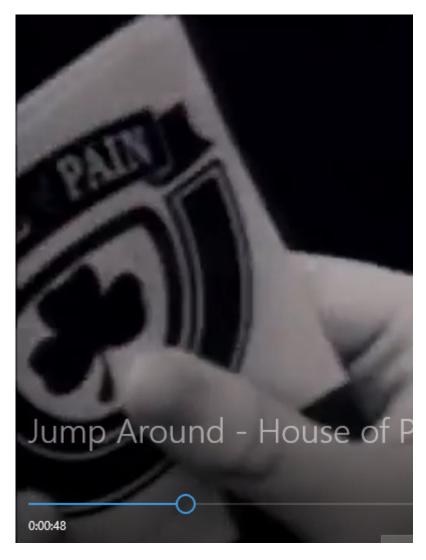


Five seconds later—the time lapse perhaps no coincidence—the police are shown, above. Note that KRGF adds to 42, the time of the video at this point. A zoom of the time from above is shown next.

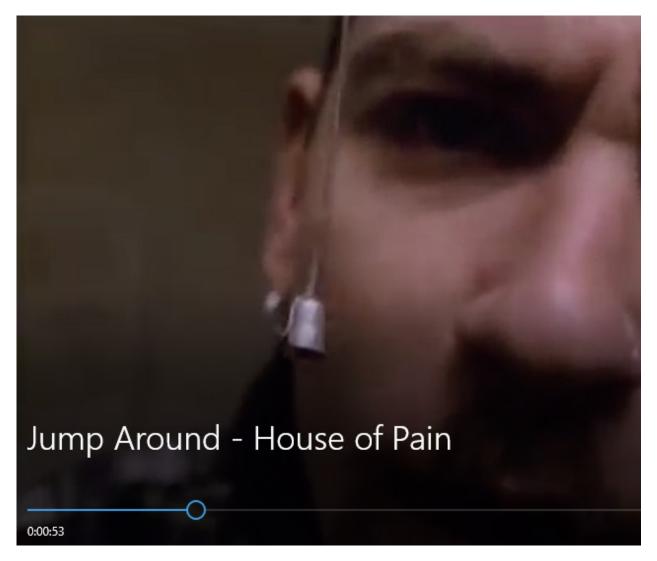




Lower left: UP. Read the remaining pins.



After the pins scene above is this, PAIN. Note the second is the very next, 48.

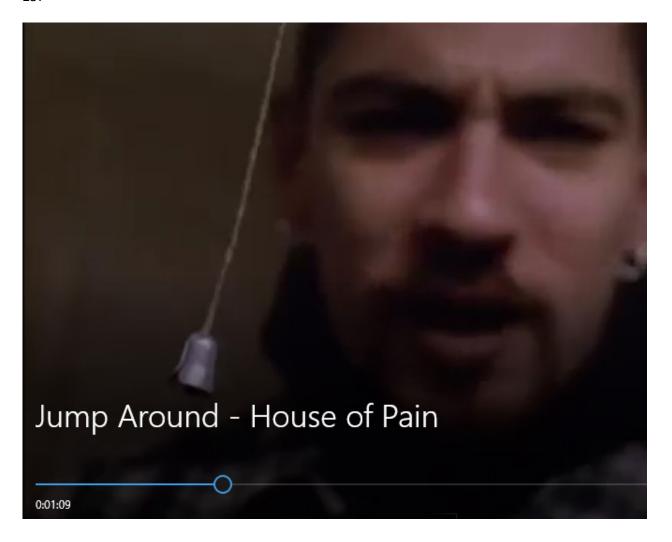


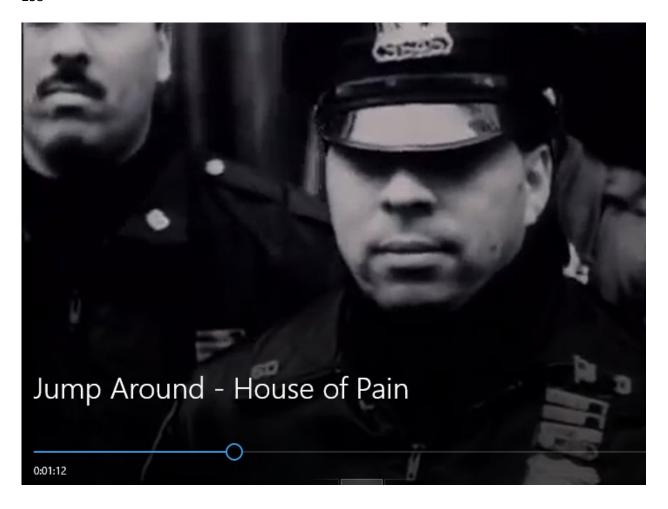
This is symbolic for having your strings pulled.

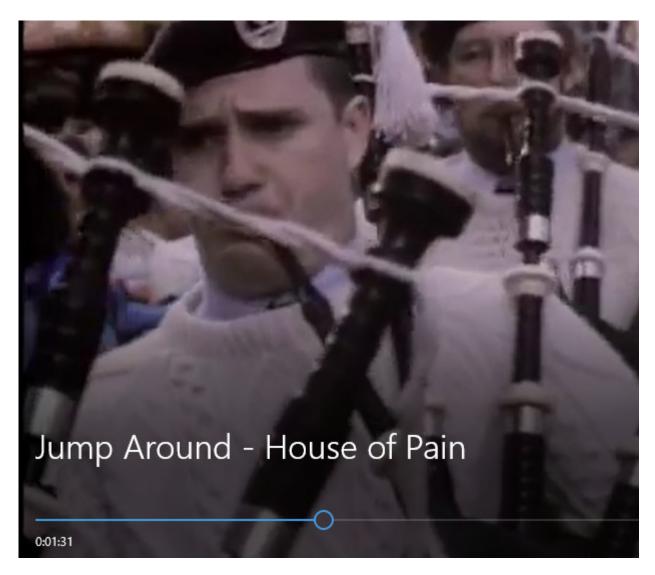


Here the number 33 is displayed, and although 33 is the number of a famous Boston Celtics basketball player Larry Bird, it is also the number the satelliters refer to themselves as from the highest level of Masonry. The government should have no secret society protection. I insist an so will Heaven's Medusa system. It is very likely that 33 was assigned to Larry Bird because of his last name.

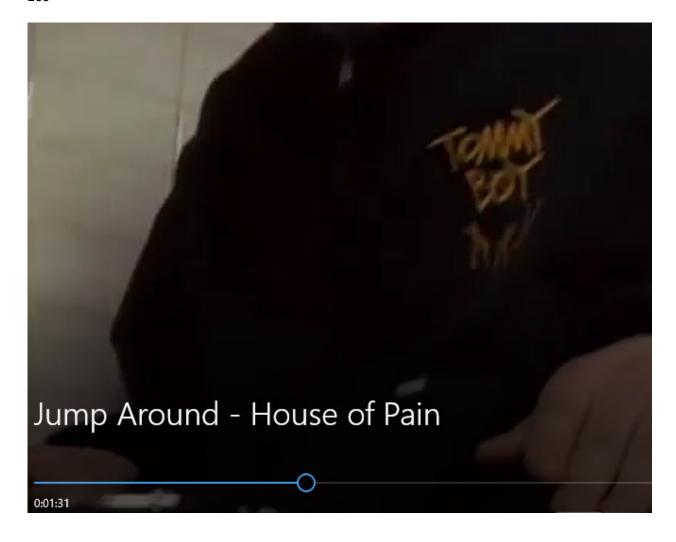
Then we go from a bagpipes player (an adult) and back to strings being pulled again in moments:

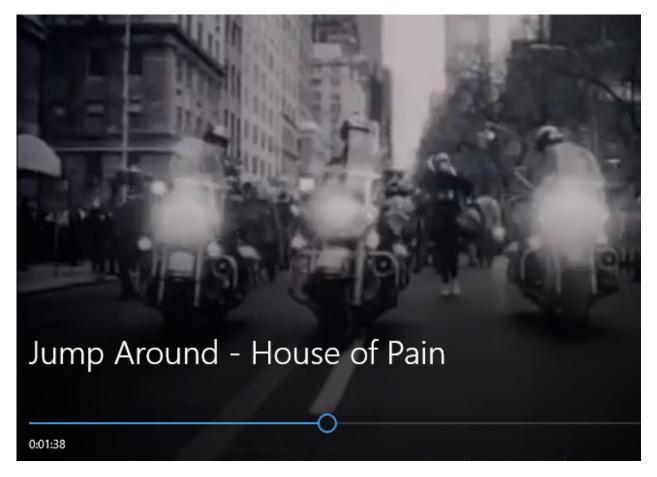






The next scene after the above is Tommy Boy on a shirt, shown below.





Note that the police are shown in a flash at 1:38 riding motorcycles, Kipp Ron Gibbs, my name at the time of the making of this video, adds to 138 (a = 1, b = 2, c = 3, etc.) My father is famously known for riding Harley Davidson motorcycles.

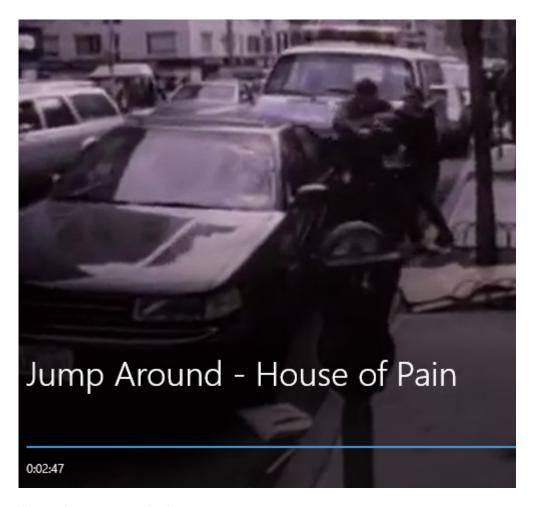




They cut to this image after singing, "I got lyrics..." He is pointing at his mouth.



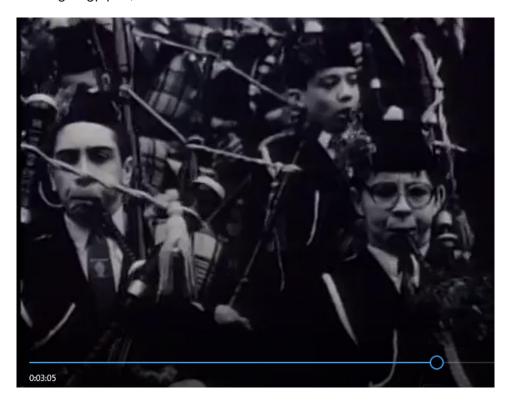
This, above, is the next scene after the guy pointing to his mouth.



Above is a guy getting beat up.



This is a scene where he jumps and the camera is at his crotch, which is followed immediately by boys blowing bagpipes, as shown in the next screenshot.





Is this a real person? Who knows. My father died at 70 years of age in 1990. I graduated from the University of Miami on May 8, 1992, or 5-8. The time in the video is 3:58. KRF adds to 35 and KRON to 58. Although the above image is from 3:58 when I happened to take a screenshot, it appears at 3:57, where the first satellite was launched in 1957.

About 263,000,000 results (0.33 seconds)

#### October 4, 1957

On October 4, 1957, the Soviet Union launched the earth's firs artificial satellite, Sputnik I. The successful launch came as a shock to experts and citizens in the United States, who had hoped that the United States would accomplish this scientific advancement first.



The Launch of Sputnik, 1957 - state.gov

The song Concrete Angel by Martina McBride is written about me, but they disguise that they're talking about Jesus by saying she, otherwise people may sense the similarity. The stone refers to statues around the world of Jesus.

"It's hard to see the pain Behind the mask Bearing the burden Of a secret storm Sometimes she wishes she was Never born

"Through the wind and the rain She stands hard as a stone In her world that she can rise above"

The last line shown above adds to 321. If you add the missing letter T to the word "can" the total becomes 341, where king adds to 41 and Tesla published in '34, the number 34 used contextually nationwide to refer to the satellites sting. What is their goal, as an expert myself on the subject, what can be divined? Jesus is supposed to be all powerful, to effect change to the world for the better on his return, Christ Almighty. They say everywhere you look our world. You're enveloped in it everywhere you turn. You will not win. We will. The song continues in a space:

"Somebody cries in the middle
Of the night
The neighbors hear, but they turn
Out the lights
A fragile soul caught in the hands
Of fate
When morning comes
It'll be too late"

The next above line means bee sting of the satellites, as does "hands" four lines above. Just below that it says,

"And she flies to a place where She's loved Concrete angel

"A statue stands in a shaded place An angel girl with an upturned face A name is written on a polished rock A broken heart that the world forgot"

"upturned face:" The satellites are referenced with the word "up" and to face against someone is to face an enemy, for example, or a face-off of ice hockey. "Where she's loved:" The satelliters actively deny me a romantic partner. They don't allow anyone to love me that I would want to love me.

While I was putting "Concrete

About 233,000,000 results (0.40 seconds)

#### Dictionary

Definitions from Oxford Languages · Learn more



phrase of shade

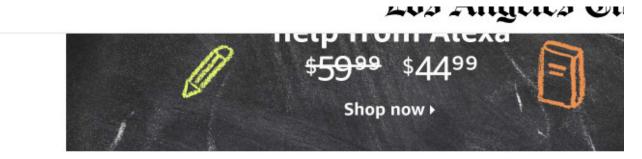
INFORMAL · US

publicly <u>criticize</u> or express <u>contempt</u> for someone.

"if she was really so above it all, she wouldn't have to throw shade"

Angel" into a Word Calculator" my phone's music said, "Upside down. Inside out." Song Livin' La Vida Loca by Ricky Martin. Why? Concrete adds to 83, the transpose of 38.

A search of Concrete "dies a concrete death" brought up a Los Angeles Times article that is heavily messaged:



CALIFORNIA

# Workman Dies in Concrete Tomb : Victim Fail; 13 Injured

BY PAUL FELDMAN

AUG. 29, 1989 12 AM PT



TIMES STAFF WRITER

The problem with this story is that the 900 block of North Doheny Drive was built in 1990, not 1989. Air Wars adds to 89. IT (Information Technology) adds to 29. JC adds to 13. Since year built means the year that ground was broken how could there have been "more than 10 tons of concrete and seven tons of metal reinforcement rained down on an underground garage, causing 25 workers atop the decking..."? Seven is the month of my birth and also a key word in the Bible book Revelation. Rain fade is a phenomenon of satellites, as shown below. I was born on 7/25, which seems to be given in the sentence.

### Los Angeles Times

Like a bursting dam, more than 10 tons of concrete and seven tons of metal reinforcement rained down on the underground garage, causing 25 workers atop the decking to flee in terror.

The 13 injured workers, rushed by ambulance to Cedars-Sinai, Midway and UCLA medical centers, were treated and released.

The collapse began with "a loud snap," said Steve Buckles, a concrete pump operator.

"Then I saw the men start to scurry to the edge of the deck."

One of those men was Claude Numa, 44, a concrete finisher who suffered a neck

Mount Sinai is the mountain that Moses got the Ten Commandments from and they say ten tons, where a ton is 2000 pounds and Christ returned after 2000 years. They say "atop" (satellite reference) and "decking." Deck means to hit someone, as is shown below, but first lets look further at the above. A snap is an in air sound made in the vicinity of a satellite operator, providing feedback. Then it says, "Steve Buckles." Steve Forbes is my brother and would be the trustee, ostensibly, of my trust fund from our father. They say, "decking to flee in terror." They try to terrorize me constantly, year in and year out, every day of the year. They also say there's a Claude Numa who was 44. Kill adds to 44. NU adds to 35, the same as KRF, and MA is the abbreviation of the state of Massachusetts, where I'm from.

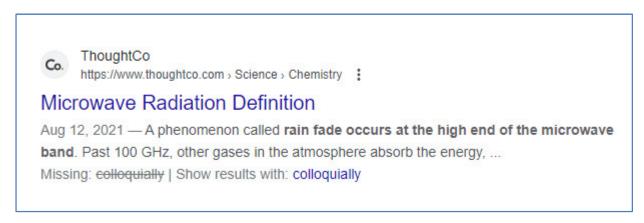
About 5.030.000 results (0.42 seconds)

to hit someone, especially to hit someone and knock t that again and I'll deck you.

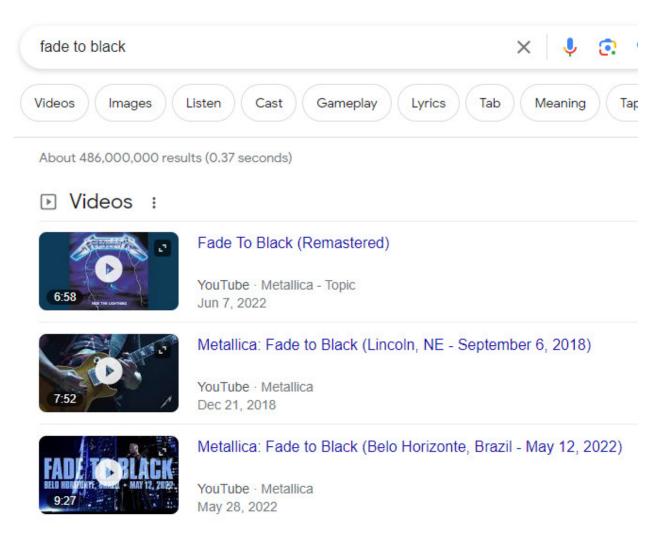
Cambridge Dictionary

https://dictionary.cambridge.org > dictionary > deck

DECK | definition in the Cambridge English Dictionary



#### A search of fade to black produced:



You'll note that the first video is 6:58 in length. Forbes adds to 65 and KRon to 58. The second video to 7:52, where Kipp adds to 52. It was in Lincoln. Looking inward we have 57, where the first satellite was launched in '57. The third video has a length of 9:27. JHFC (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) adds to 27 and a 9mm is a popular handgun, a number the satelliters like to throw around constantly in context.



#### 9 Best Value 9mm Pistols to Buy in 2023

YouTube · MadMan Review

May 15, 2023

Above the video is 8:34 in length. This is from near the top of the search results of "9mm pistol." 34 as before and the video's title says 'Buy in." Inward we have 38, death letters added. When someone dies they are said to have bought it, such as bought the farm. The CIA is called the farm.

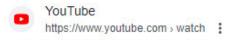
Here are some of the lyrics of Fade to Black:

"Deathly loss, this can't be real I cannot stand this hell I feel Emptiness is filling me To the point of agony Growing darkness, taking dawn I was me, but now he's gone

"No one but me
Can save myself
But it's too late
Now I can't think
Think why I should even try"

Next line above, Why adds to 56, Bible God and the middle two numbers of my SSN. "Why I" to 65, Forbes letters added. The line "Think why I should even try" is grammatically unusual. It was made to refer to me. Thy try to distress me everywhere. In the first line is "real," as is defined on Page 215 of this document. "hell" is a redhand. Now adds to 52, the same as Kipp: "taking dawn I was me, but now he's gone." I am the King of kings. Dawn adds to 42, the same as KRGF (Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes, the name the government has been calling me since birth).

Here is what a search for the CIA being called the farm produced:



#### THE FARM, CIA's Training Ground - Andrew Bustamante



It's time this criminal organization is held accountable- it's disgusting hearing all the evil they have been involved in.

YouTube · London Real · Dec 20, 2022

The video length is 7:35. KRF adds to 35. 73 refers to a crisis (Christ), from the 1973 Oil Crisis. The very first words of the video are "Um, there's that movie Spy Games with Robert Redford..." A redhand is what the satellites do and is perhaps the worst pain known to mankind. In seconds the man talking points up and says, quoting the script, "See that woman up there? You have to be having coffee on her balcony in five

minutes. Go." Coffee means coffin and five is for Five-O, a police reference. Go adds to 22, a Catch-22 reference, the book written by Joseph Heller, and is also for gone, dead.

At 35 seconds "teach you the skills around it..." KRF adds to 35 and skills is used to mean kill in satellite parlance. In a second or two the other person responds, "And you're off in Langley at some Starbucks." A satellite is called a star.



United States Naval Institute

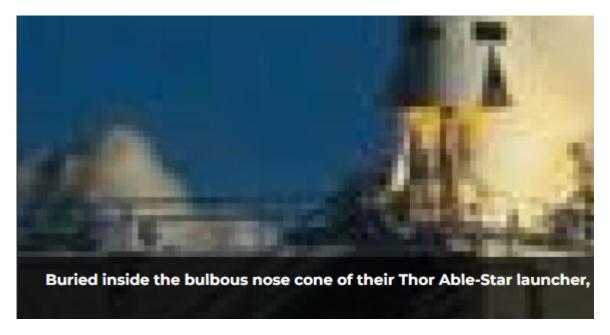
https://www.usni.org > naval-history-magazine > april :

#### The Navy's Spy Missions in Space | Naval History Magazine

Buried inside the bulbous nose cone of their Thor Able-**Star** launcher, ... America's first operational **reconnaissance satellite** was launched in June 1960 ...

When you go to the above webpage the picture is blurred, but is clearly a rocket.





This is the bottom of the Thor Able-Star satellite launcher rocket.

and sounding rocket used for a series of re-entry vehicle
tests and satellite launches between 1958 and 1960. It was
a two-stage rocket, consisting of a Thor IRBM as a first stage
and a Vanguard-derived Able second stage.

Wikipedia
https://en.wikipedia.org > wiki > Thor-Able :
Thor-Able - Wikipedia
https://en.wikipedia.org > wiki > Thor-Ablestar :
Thor-Ablestar
The launch of a Thor-Ablestar 2 with a Transit satellite. Function, Orbital carrier rocket.

The Thor-Able was an American expendable launch system

#### References [edit]

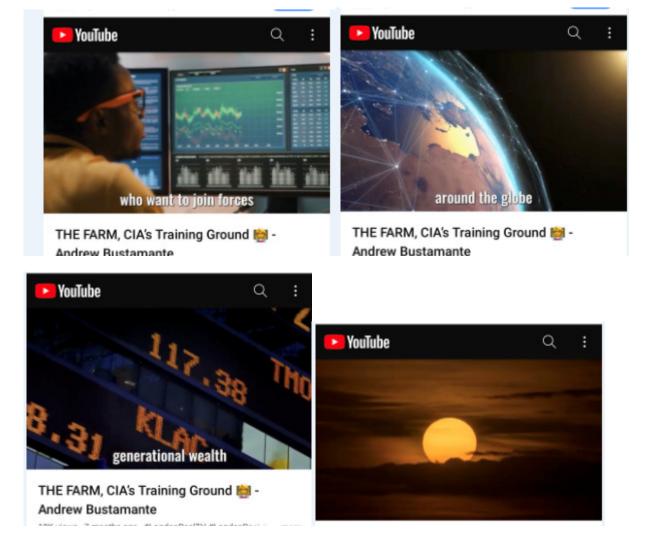
1. ^ a b Krebs, Gunter. "Thor Able-Star" 2. Gunter's Space Page. Retrieved 30 November 2008.

The first line of the Wikipedia article has my initials at the time, KRG, and says Gun. Christina Krebs was my loan officer for mortgages who provided the mortgage broker company where I worked in Yarmouth, Cape Cod with lender loans. She worked at Chase Bank.

In the video the CIA person says they're animals and says they are "chasing their tails," something a dog does, as the satellites are called dogs because they can track a person like a Bloodhound.

At 3:56 one of the men says, "Jason Bourne of the Bourne Identity movies..." I live in Bourne, Massachusetts at 36 Gibbs Road when I was growing up. Stanley Gibbs, who I thought was my father, numbered the first house on the street 36. They have since extended the road a few hundred feet toward the canal in nomenclature. My initials, KRG, add to 36. Who told him to number the house that? The time when they say J Son Bourne is 3:56. KRF adds to 35, Bible God to 56 and 56 are the middle two numbers of my Social Security Number. "The real-time satellite tracking. None of that's real," says the CIA agent. What a total liar.

Here are some screenshots from the video, where in the middle of the interview, without explanation and totally non-sensical, he cuts to an ad for Crypto currency. Cryptic ad and current of electricity.



The above four screenshots are all about the cryptic crypto currency ad. On the third one it has 117.38. Kipp Forbes adds to 117 and death to 38. They then show a setting Sun (remember the concrete crypt articles is said to have been two blocks south (down, underground) of Sunset Blvd (actually, this is shown

next). After the setting Sun he says, "Ultimately, this is about freedom. That's the way I see it. This is about giving power back to the people, and enabling billions of people worldwide..." (That's adds to 68, the last four of my Social Security Number is 6868.) That is exactly right and why they see me as the roadblock to their aims and so put my information everywhere. Well, you can't recall it because I didn't include it yet. Here it is here:

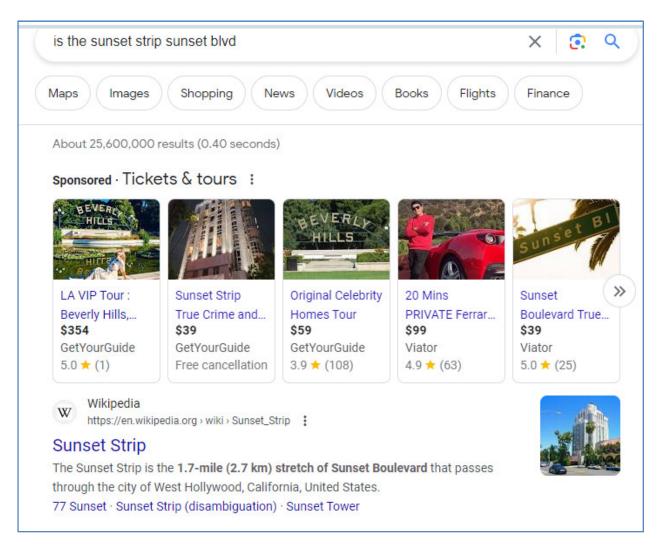
# J.P.Morgan

PRIVATE BANK

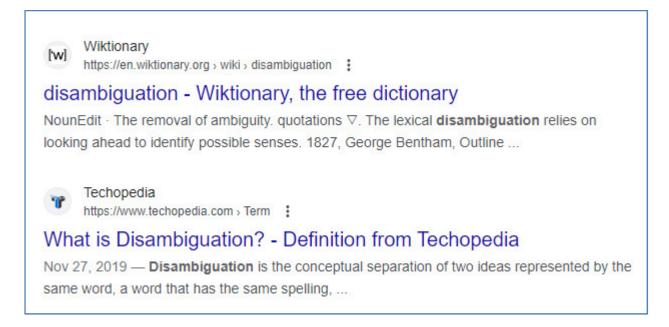
In all, 13 engine companies with more 100 county firefighters site in the 900 block of North Doheny Drive, a neighborhood buildings two blocks south of the Sunset Strip.

If you also recall that the specified edge frequency of satellite rain fade was 100 GHz.

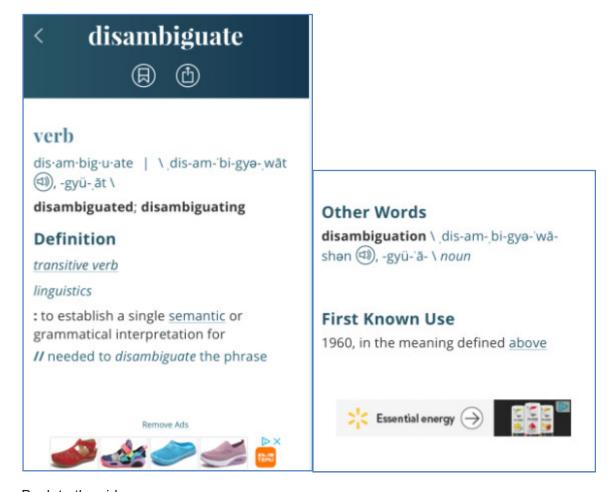
A search of Sunset Strip returned at the top of the results this:



They have 17 (KF added) and 27 (JHFC). They then for some unknown—well, unknown to the public, but I know—list an address of 77 Sunset. Christ adds to 77. Disambiguation, from above, produces this, two consecutive messaged results:



They say 1827, George. Georgetown is Washington DC, 18 a reference to pedophilia, and 27 as above. It says, "...relies on looking ahead." Lies about head (a sexual reference) and the King of kings. The very next entry is dated November 27, or 11-27, where K is the 11<sup>th</sup> letter of the alphabet. The definition in the second entry above is incorrect. What is the word that has the same spelling, or similar? Techopedia and pedophile. Here is the true definition of disambiguation from Merriam-Webster: "to establish a single semantic or grammatical interpretation for. Needed to disambiguate the phrase." It is not about a word having two means or a word that has the same spelling, which is called a homograph. That is the entirety of the definition, as is shown below. When you enter disambiguation into the iPhone app Merriam-Webster dictionary it gives you disambiguate, but mentions disambiguation. Of note is that the first known use is 1960, and NOT 1827.



Back to the video.

He says, "I'm talking about" and then a 46 shows up on the screen, shown in the next two images. An about, 180-degree reversal, of 46 is 64, my birth year. On the screen are two number 11s, the letter K and a 27.First, below are the words on screen and then immediately is the image shown next. The number of views is 18K. I have hundreds of examples of video details such as this being set by the satelliters, as they can cause Facebook views, followers, etc. programmatically, which will be proven in court from testimony of the companies IT departments forced to give them this capability.

What is it to bust someone? To arrest. Definition shown below.

Synonyms: break, smash, split, crack More Synonyms of bust. 2. transitive verb [usu passive] If someone is busted, the police arrest them. [informal]



Collins Dictionary

https://www.collinsdictionary.com > dictionary > bust :

Bust definition in American English - Collins Dictionary

Bustamante. Te adds to 25, my birthday.

#### Dictionary

Definitions from Oxford Languages · Learn more



about-face

NORTH AMERICAN

noun

(<u>chiefly</u> in military contexts) a turn made so as to face the opposite direction. "he did an about-face and marched out of the tent"

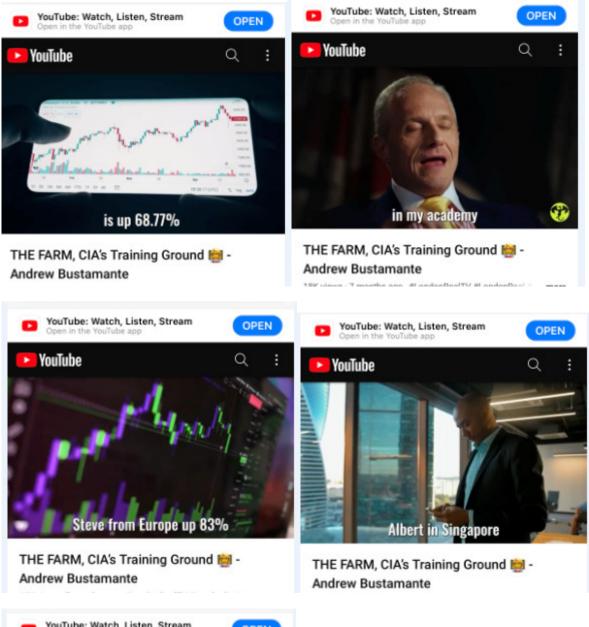
verb



### THE FARM, CIA's Training Ground Delay Andrew Bustamante

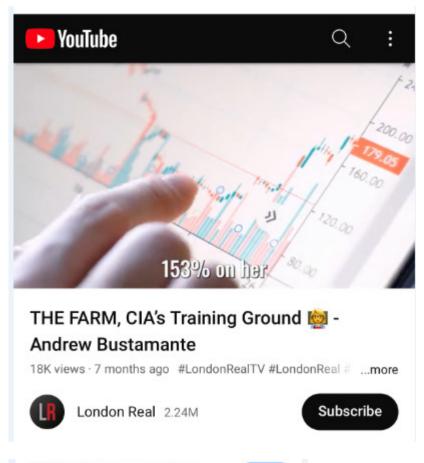
18K views · 7 months ago #LondonRealTV #LondonReal # ...more

On the left, 68.77. (68 from my SSN and Christ.) On the right, "in," meaning turn the next image to the left, 83 becomes 38, death.





Here is a sexual reference, and they make five-o references in this video sequence.

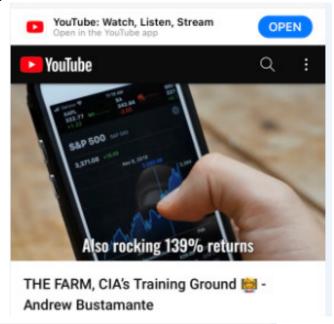


Jess adds to 53. Jess was my girlfriend when this was made. They say, "153% on her." The very next slide (all of these are basically consecutive, which you can see for yourselves because I've included the video on the enclosed USB drive.

Jess Greenberg is from London. This is by London Real. Real is a satellite command that begins an attack, used in tandem with subsequent words and gestures. When I was in Osterville on Sea View Ave. the satelliters had two brothers repeatedly shout, "Really." "No, really" a half a dozen times. Years later, when I got an account on the satellite system, I learned that really is a keyword in an attack sequence. You can find information on that at jesus.satellites on Instagram. The next image after this one has the word "call," which is what they prevent her from doing. She cannot communicate with me except through hints.



The next image they show says, "call options alone." Alone. That is what they do to me.

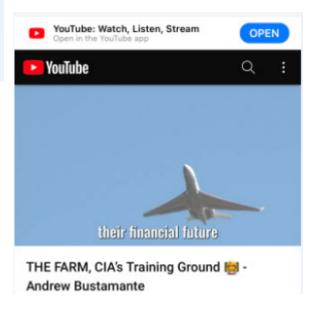


The next image says "rocking 139." JC adds to 13, Gibbs (my birth name) to 39, and Jess is a musician.

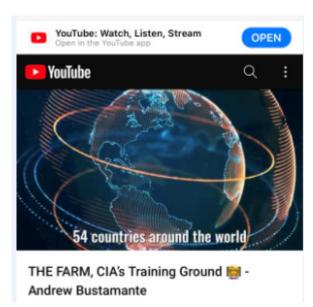


44 for kill and 42 for KRGF (Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes). I was born well-to-do. A return is read from the left: lew[d].

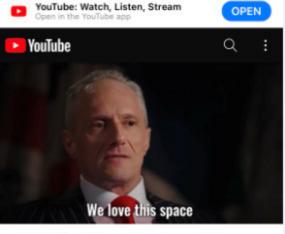
In a few slides after these two successive ones they have an airplane and say, "their financial future." I am an heir. Thei adds to 42.



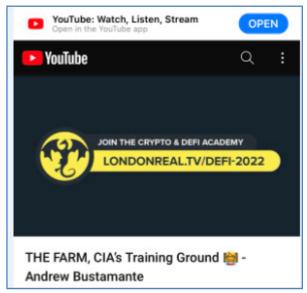




Redhand adds to 54.



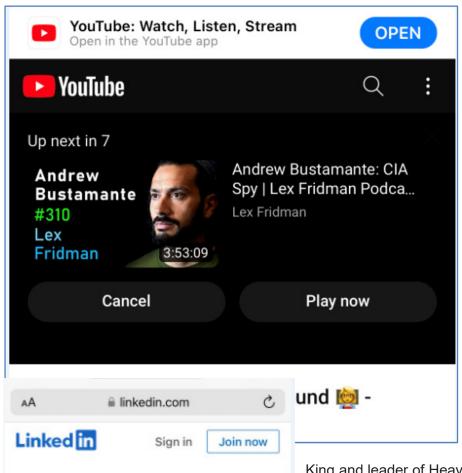
THE FARM, CIA's Training Ground 5 -Andrew Bustamante



That they have a dragon as logo is not a coincidence. Neither is the color yell-ow. After 54 countries above, they say, "It's amazing," which is parlance for zinging or stinging you.

The next video that comes up on YouTube is 3:53.09 in length. Remembering that 9 is for 9mm, 35 KRF, and 53 Jess.

As they say in the video, it's about freedom. I have



compensatory damages, as the powerful government threatening your life all day and trying to cause mental anguish constantly, round the clock, 365, for years, that each infraction has a cumulative amount in damages, that by Heaven's reckoning I am entitled to about \$5trillion in compensatory damages. it is so pervasive and constant and permeates every thread of our society. I can turn nowhere and not be faced with their oppression, designed to say you are overwhelmed and you may as well not try. I believe a jury will award the full amount I'm asking for. I have the damages and I have saved the country...and the world. It's about freedom and I have preserved it. If I have to go to trial I will request—and likely receive the full \$5trillion dollars I am asking a jury of my peers to agree to. I am

King and leader of Heaven, providing everlasting life. I think I should receive the legal redeeming damages I am entitled to. This case is like no other in history. This is relief that I am legally entitled to. I should finally receive justice and a jury of my peers is very likely to sympathize with me and agree.

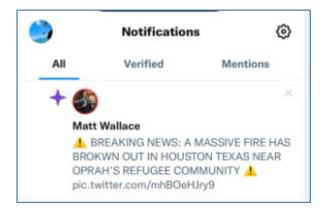
They may have blocked me from Jess' LinkedIn profile, because I couldn't see it anymore. LinkedIn likes is how

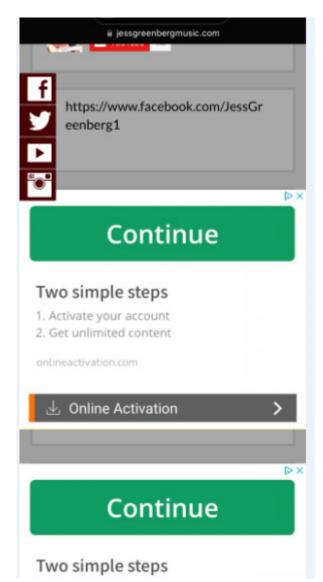
## Access to your account has been temporarily restricted

We take proactive actions to protect you when we detect potential unauthorized access or other activity that doesn't comply with our policies.

We first need to verify your identity to ensure your account safety. To regain access to your account, please submit a government-issued ID. Your ID will be deleted once we verify your identity. Jess communicates with me. I was blocked. I opened a new LinkedIn account to be able to see her profile and they did this, at left. Did Jess block me? I don't know. She hasn't blocked me on Instagram, where I tag her all of the time.

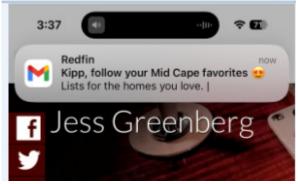
When I turned on Twitter I found the following. BROKWN adds to 83. They say in. That makes it 38, death.



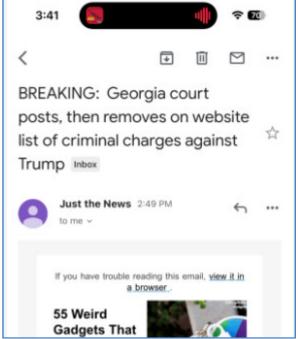


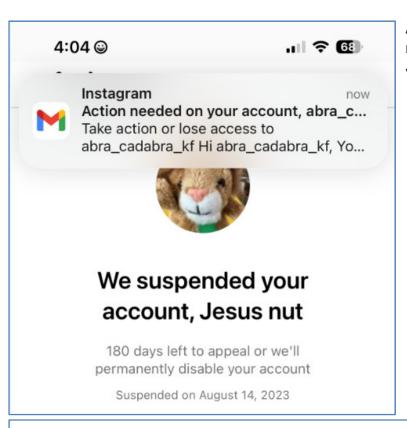
Then I went to Jess' website to see if she left me a message there. Instead I found that all three ads on her page said the same thing: Activate your account. This was a slam for the LinkedIn account they just blocked.

While I was there a banner popped up saying follow your favorites. Obviously antagonizing me that they had just blocked it. They were lying in wait. Red for redhand they threaten Jess and others with.



This appeared a few minutes later:





Approximately 25 minutes later they blocked my account on Instagram that I was posting Jess from.

### We suspended your account, Jesus nut

180 days left to appeal or we'll permanently disable your account

Suspended on August 14, 2023

#### What this means

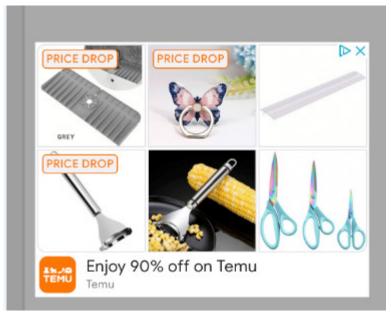


Your account is not visible to people on Instagram right now, and you cannot use it.



The next day this ad was on Jess' website. I am a Leo and since I am from Biblical times it may very well be that I have more than one wife and Jess and I have communicated about this.

When I went to another page on her site they had this:



Elizaveta's new baby is named Timur and Elizaveta was born in 1990. She is another of my potential wives.

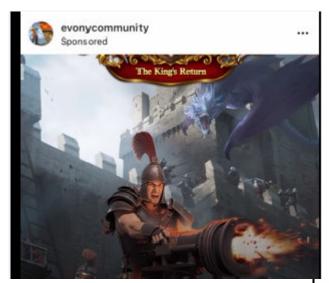


There are 52 comments and Kipp adds to 52. They probably knew I would go here to see his name, which was vaguely familiar.



A few minutes later these banners showed up. It's not difficult to ascertain what they're trying to say. The song playing had nothing to do with them, although Heaven does time events in my life to the second. When I went to take a screenshot of the song because words in it were applicable to what was happening in my day, the screenshot time was 2:02, the area code for DC 202. Heaven does this sort of thing all day every day.

I have hundred, if not thousands, of examples just like this that I have recorded. Most of the time I don't bother to crystallize it by saving it, but I will post here screenshots of the video game ad they put on my feed next.



It says, "The King's Return." Then they have 135 (JC is 13 and KRG 35), 63 (the year of my miracle conception), 239 (my system responded, letters added), 167 (67 is handpain, letters added). That's shown in the image directly below. Below left is a few seconds later. 284 (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ, letters added), 127 (12 is the trust funds page of the 1968 book about me and 27 is JHFC), 242 (KRGF adds to 42).

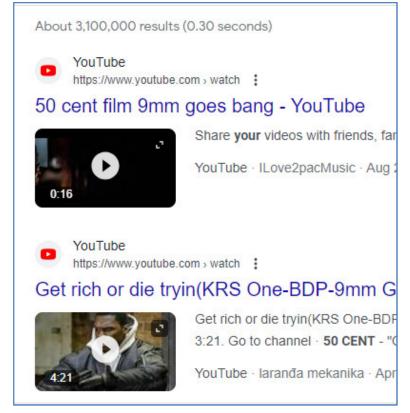






Here they have Get rich or die tryin, with a mention of 50 Cent for Five-O. KRS One. Kipp Ron number one. You'll never get your trust fund or talk to your father or your father's side of your family.

639 (conception in '63 and Gibbs adds to 36); 640 (the year of my birth was '64).



Back to the Los Angeles Times article:

Traveon Adams, called it "the scariest thing I ever saw.

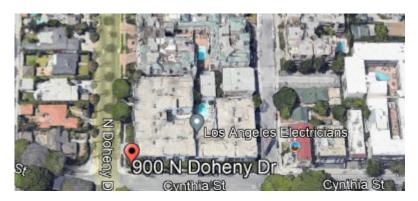
They are trying to frighten me...always. Are they otherwise serious about harming me? They've tried to murder me several times. What they intimate in these messaged items is exactly what they intend. Here is a more comprehensive image of the above statement:

Another injured finisher, Traveon Adams, called it "the scariest thing I ever saw. I knew someone was below. We always have someone checking the shoring. I can't believe it happened."

Harness the access and experience of the World's Best Private Bank.\*

"I can't believe it happened." It probably didn't. The building didn't even breakground until 1990.

Here's a Google Earth image of the location:





### RubyHome

https://www.rubyhome.com > West Hollywood :

# 930 Doheny Condos for Sale - West Hollywood

Built in 1990, **930 North Doheny** is 4 stories tall and contains 41 condo units with living areas that range in size from 1186 to 1922 square feet. Below you will ...

King adds to 41. K is the 11<sup>th</sup> letter and 86 means to get rid of. Restaurant cooks, among others, say it.



### Dictionary.university

https://www.dictionary.university > Year Built :

### Definition & Meaning Year Built

Year Built. This is the year in which your property was constructed.



### AppraisersForum.com

https://appraisersforum.com > forums > threads > defi...

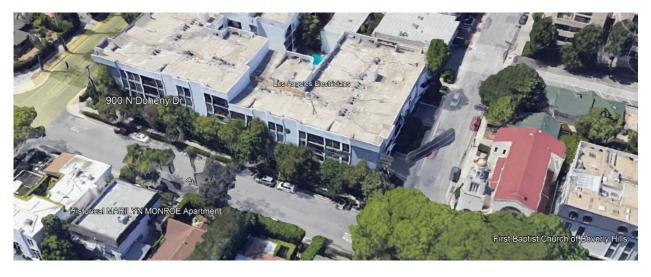
# Definition Of Year Built | AppraisersForum.com

Apr 27, 2004 — Our assessor's generally indicate that the year **built is the year that ground was broken not when the C/O was granted**.

# 930 N Doheny

930 N Doheny Dr West Hollywood, CA 90069

69 sexual reference. Nines as before.



Above, although difficult to see (so I have included the photo on the USB drive in the base directory) it says Los Angeles Electricians, top center. That is a residential apartment complex, as is noted above. This is not the first time I have seen Google Earth results with false, messaged about me, information. Next is exactly that.

Back in 2020 I was looking for information on the fictional J. Malcolm Forbes, who is said to have owned the Forbes Island where my mother lived in 1963, though he supposedly died in 1904. It says he was married to Sarah Coffin Jones, which is one of the ways they keep corrections from being made.

Anyway, I happened upon a horse farm he supposedly owned, but something else caught my eye in the same database: Dreamcatcher Farm in Templeton, Massachusetts had a phone number that seemed messaged to me, (978) 758-1386 (Slides 1 & 2), since (508)758 is the local phone exchange of Mattapoisett, where I live, and 13 is JC added and 86 is restaurant terminology for getting rid of something.



### Mattapoisett

https://www.mattapoisett.net > departments :

### Departments | Town of Mattapoisett MA

Department Address Phone

Harbormaster Department P.O. Box 89. Mattapoisett, MA 02739 (508) 758-4191

Mattapoisett Free Public Library 7 Barstow Street. Mattapoisett, MA 02739 (508) 758-4171...

Horse Farms

# Dreamcatcher Farm



# Templeton, MA

BOARDING, LESSONS, TRAINING, \*FUN-DAY SHOWS, CLINICS, AND





I investigated further and in Google Earth streetview the same sign shows up but without a phone number. This aroused my suspicion so I immediately drove to Templeton to see if the sign had a phone number, before they could change the sign. I found something shocking.

The sign from Google Earth wasn't even there! A completely different sign was there with a different phone number and the sign was old. Photo of the real sign that I took in person is Slides 5 & 6.



At left is from Google Earth, showing Dreamcatcher Farm in Templeton.



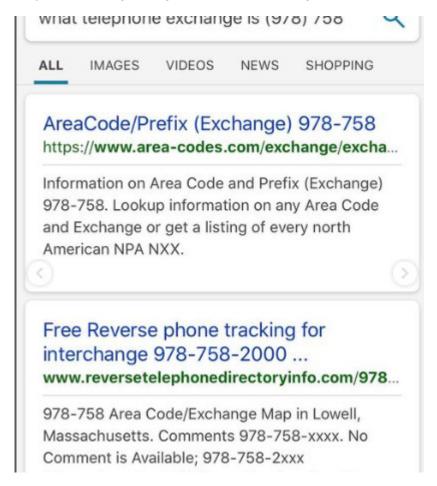
This a zoom on the sign on Google Earth. There is no phone number.

Next below is the actual sign that I got a photo of by going there.





I looked up the telephone exchange for the number from the sign on the Internet, (978) 758, and it goes to Lowell, Massachusetts, which is over 40 miles away. The sign and the telephone number were a fake, and they even managed to get that fake into Google Earth, except without the phone number (Slides 3 & 4).



### Result for

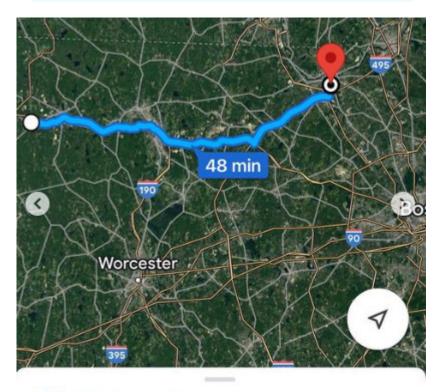
# (978) 758-1386

### Caller ID Information

# MIRLAM E BERGERON.

### Area code details

City, State	Lowell, MA
ZIP Code	01852
County/Parish	Middlesex



48 min (45 mi)

Fastest route now due to traffic conditions

Above is the distance between Dreamcatcher Farm and Lowell, MA.

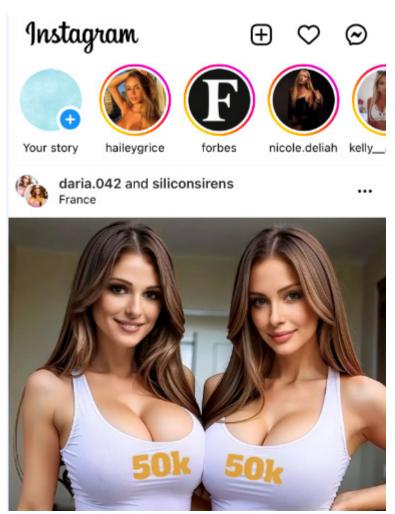
I realized that if they could fake Google Earth they could fake two ancient New York Times articles about J. Malcolm Forbes.

John Malcolm Forbes	
Born	1847
	Milton, Massachusetts
Died	February 19, 1904
Nationality	American
Other names	J. Malcolm Forbes
Known for	Horse breeding of
	Standardbred horses
Spouse(s)	Sarah Coffin Jones
	Rose Dabney

They went to great lengths to cover up my roots. No link to the people that knew I was Jesus.

I just find it unusual that there's a MALCO For puzzle that says Forty-three files and on Page 43 it says who in 1962, and Malcolm Forbes of Forbes Magazine, different from J. Malcolm Forbes, was 43 in 1962 and my mother happened to live on the Forbes island in 1963. If they can fake information about one horse farm they can fake it about another.

Here is just some random stuff:

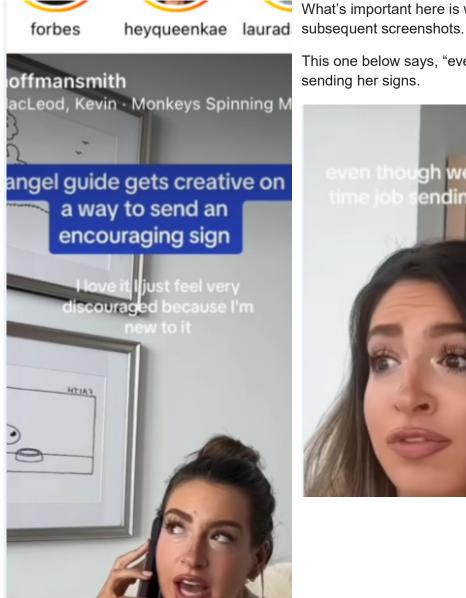


(Please continue to next page.)

This was at the top of my feed. KRGF adds to 42. They say sirens for police and have 50K on their shirts, for Five-O.

This stuff happens all day long every day. I can't watch TV because they badger me with messaged commercials. I can't listen to the radio. If I go anywhere they have people harass me. So about the only thing I have is social media, and they pepper me constantly with things like this.

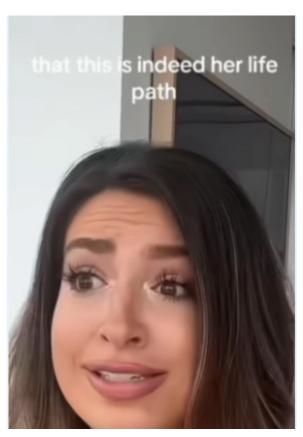
Here's some other random stuff:



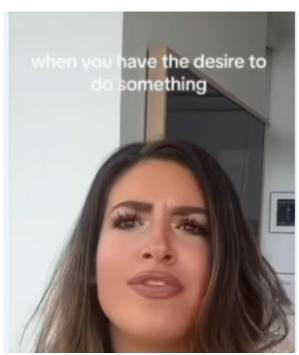
What's important here is where she goes with it. Shown in

This one below says, "even though we have a full time job sending her signs.



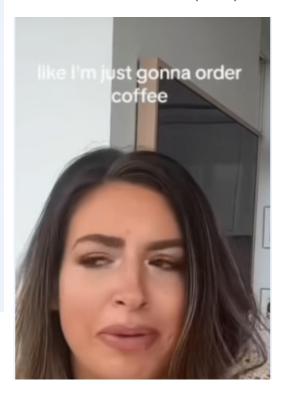


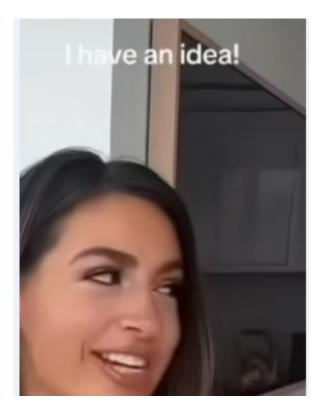
Left: "life." Below: "desire."





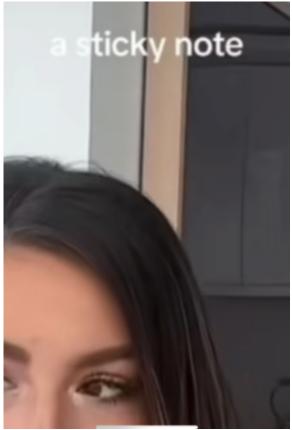
Left: "do it." Below: "coffee" (coffin).



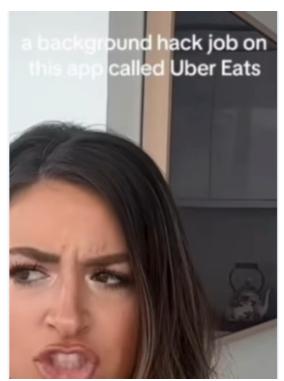


Below: "Sharpie."





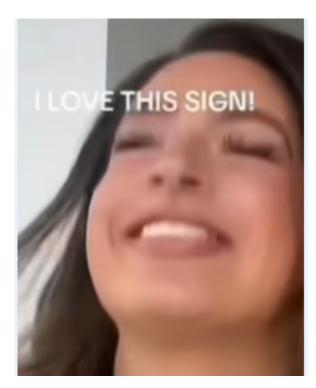
Left: "sticky" (in prison convicts stab or stick someone, and this is known to happen to people accused of being a pedophile. Below ground, job.





Left: "ground" again. Below: up and job.



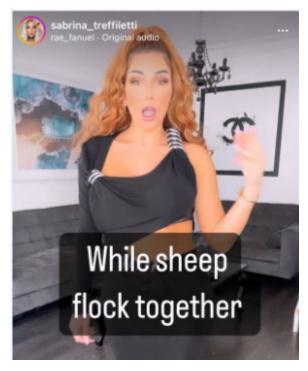


The end.



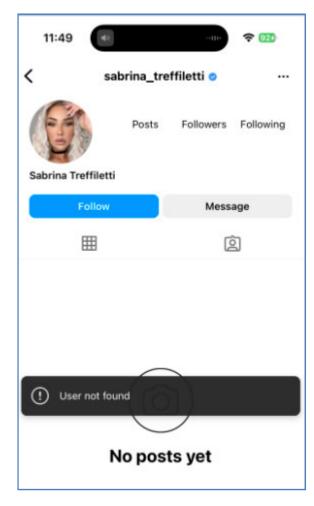
I said in a letter and on the cover of my book: I enter like a Lion. At left is the first of image of the sequence referencing that.





Sheep to refer to Lamb of God. I have 4 sisters from Heaven.



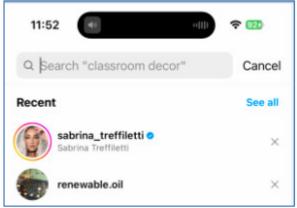


Her account says User not found, yet she still appears on searches. This appears to be government account with special properties.

She is not a person I follow, so why does she constantly appear at the top of my feed?



Here she can still be found in a search, even though her page says no user.





This says, "police...rip" (rest in peace), "green" for Greenberg, and Lamborghini (lower left) for Lamb of God.

Below is them referring to the police as 5.





At left, is babzonthemic, referencing the mic (phone) that the government puts in everyone's heads, 20, Jess' birthday, 54, a redhand, and 53, what Jess adds to.

They do this to antagonize me.

They also list the likes as 38,710. Death adds to 38 and Zeus, who throws lightning bolts, to 71. They know that I know this because I've talked about it many times.

The next post is from adamschefter.

# Comments by Rusti Carlos Kipp





on Billie Eilish - Bad Guy (Effendi Abject Te chno Edit/Remix) Love this, great job! 4y



on **Suzuki Sinclair** @ **Moloch 20.05.2017** So schön! Wie heißt der Track? 6y

They say, Bad Guy and job. On the margin they have So, which adds to 34.

# Carlos A Kipp, 57 Lived in Nazareth PA, Easton PA, Bangor PA Related to Karl Kipp, Delores Kipp, Eric Yost, Erin Kipp AKAS Ann Yost Christl, Chrisl Kipp, Christ A Kipp View Details

Above they say the person is 57 years old, and that's the first year a satellite was launched. Nazareth, Jesus' birthplace; Bangor (sexual reference); Christl; Christl; and Christ.

# Carlos R Kipp, 64

Lived in Medina OH, Lake Orion MI,

Pickerington OH, Stanhope

NJ

Related to Paula Kipp, Emilie Kipp,

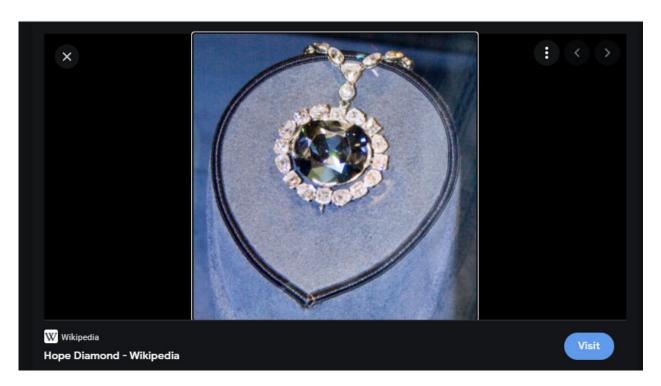
Stephanie Kipp, Valerie Kipp

AKAs Cark Kipp, Carl Kipp

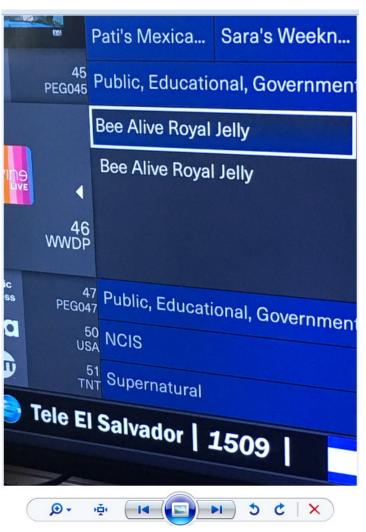
# View Details

Here they say a Carlow Kipp is 64, my birth year. Relevant? "Stanhope, NJ." The father listed on my birth certificate is Stanley Gibbs and my actual father, Malcolm Forbes, had a primary residence in New Jersey. I have been under the impression that my father bought me the Hope Diamond. Next is the Hope Diamond on Wikipedia and then the Hope Diamond on display at the Smithsonian, which appears to be a fake. After I said the diamonds weren't even the same cut the Smithsonian changed its diamond pictures. The image before they changed it is shown below.

I don't know if I own the Hope Diamond, but they sure don't.







This is from the guide on my TV, Bee Alive Royal Jelly, which caught my attention.

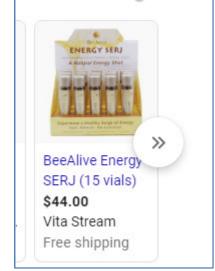
Says they started in 1984, which so happens to be the title of George Orwell's book about big government.

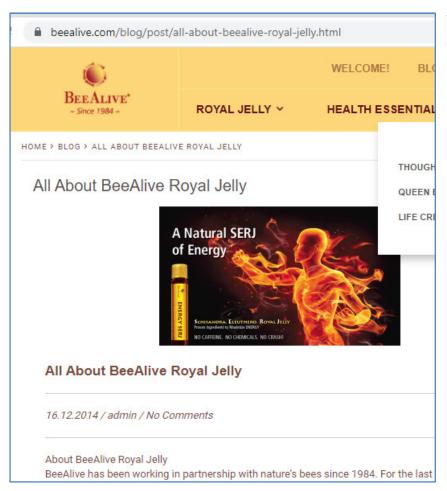
The price is \$88 dollars. Elizabeth, as in Queen Elizabeth, adds to 88. They do not let the Royal Family talk to me.



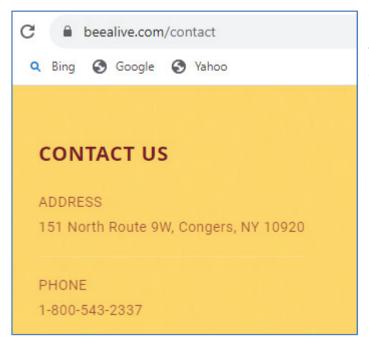
At Wyatt prison, where they sent me, the inmates kept yelling, What's up man? Give us your energy.

The price is \$44. Kill adds to 44.





This is Bee Alive's website. They have a person on fire and say Energy.

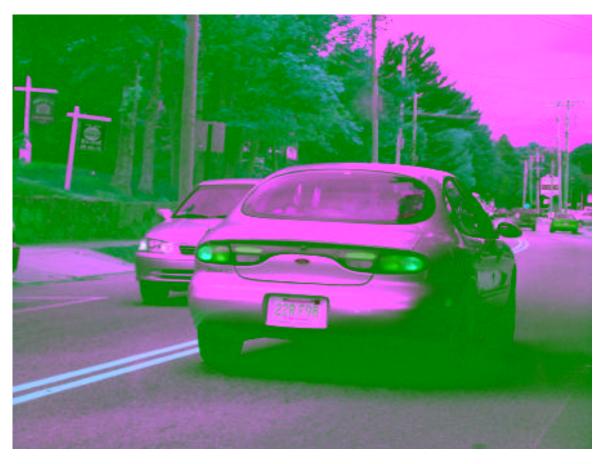


Their address just happens to be 151. Jesus Christ adds to 151.



This is someone with the license plate 1791PR who followed me. This is in Wareham. The Bill of Rights originated in 1791.

Here's more pictures of him in Wareham. He was in tandem with the first car shown below in two different locations where I was.



The car with him has a license plate of 22RF98. Is that for Radio Frequency?



Main St. in Wareham. You can see the above car in this photo in front of him.

miles away, he showed up. This is in Middleboro.

Later, when I was about 20

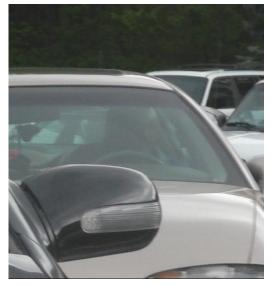




He pulled in, parked, and after I took a picture of him, drove around from in front of me to behind me and left. Here he is exiting.



This is the driver. He was acting weird, which is why I noticed him. This is the third place that he followed me to. I took pictures on Main Street in Wareham because I had seen him earlier elsewhere, in tandem with the silver Ford Taurus.



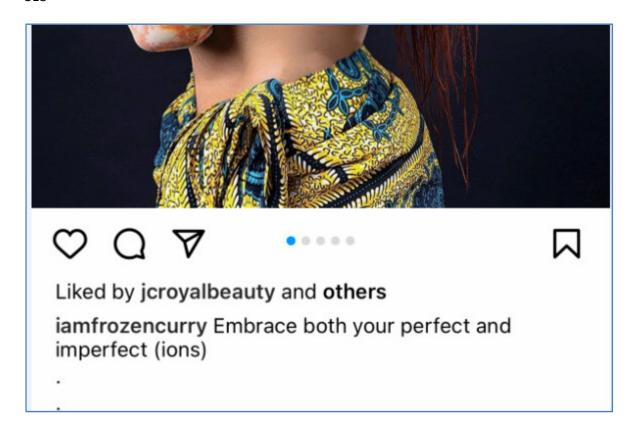
If I recall, I took this picture first at the third location that I saw him at, because he just pulled in and sat there.

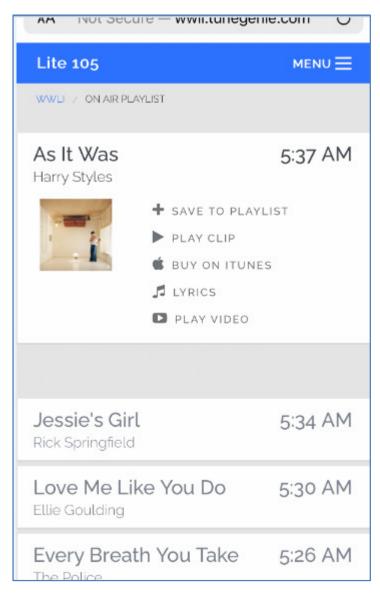


Above is the parking lot he pulled into while I was there. Look at the fourth building from the left. You pull in to the right of the line of cars and exit after circling around. I was parked in the line of cars on the left of the two columns. Below is a satellite image showing the distance between where I saw him on Main St. in Wareham and here. It is two towns and 18 miles away. Above is is the left white explanatory box and the right is Wareham. I do not expect you to be able to read the fine print. I had it on a webpage which has a wider viewing window.



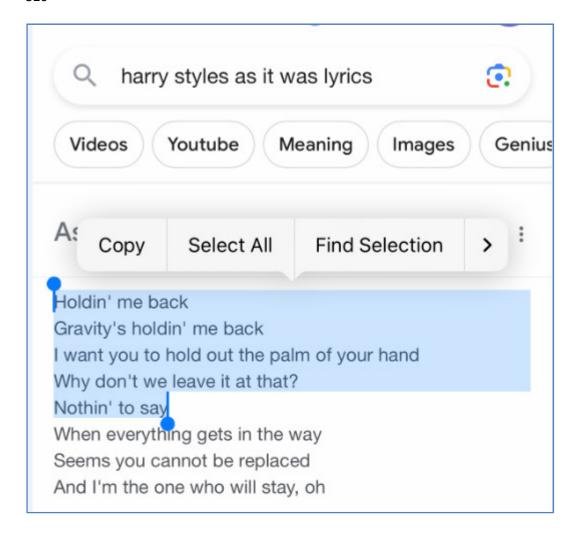
What in the Hell does this mean? ions are a charged particle, if I recall from physics.





They always harass me when I listen to the radio. I just figured I'd get a printout from the radio station showing they played Jessie's Girl at 5:34am. Jess adds to 53 and 1934 is when Tesla published that he had a death ray, of which the US Government system is a derivative work.

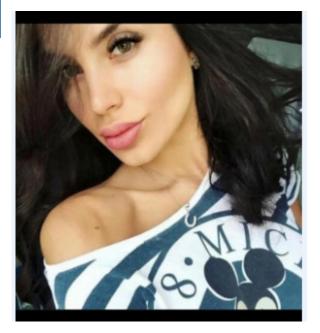
The next song's lyrics are shown below.

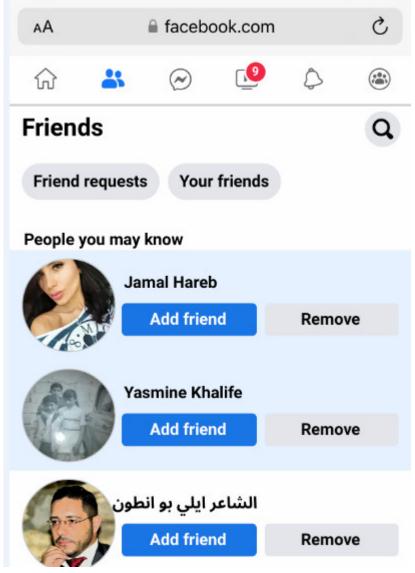




This is one of the hundreds of Facebook invites they bother me with. She has birds (satellites are called birds) and it says she is followed by 1557 people. The first satellite was launched in 1957.

On her shirt is showing MIC.

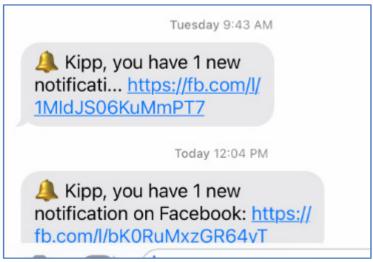


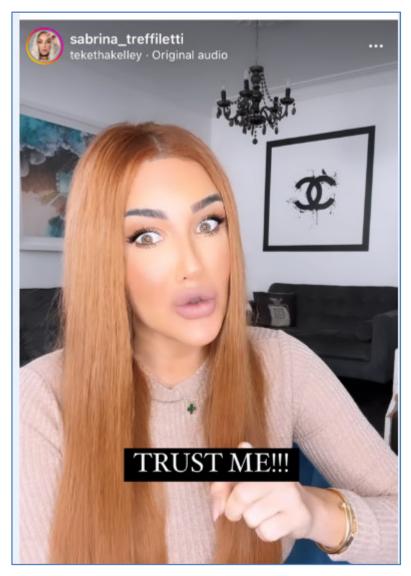


This is where she was on my Facebook. Below her is someone with their name ending in life.

Below is the link I received to go to Facebook, and she was at the top of my list. They do this all of the time. I have turned off my notifications many times, but this stuff still ends up showing up.

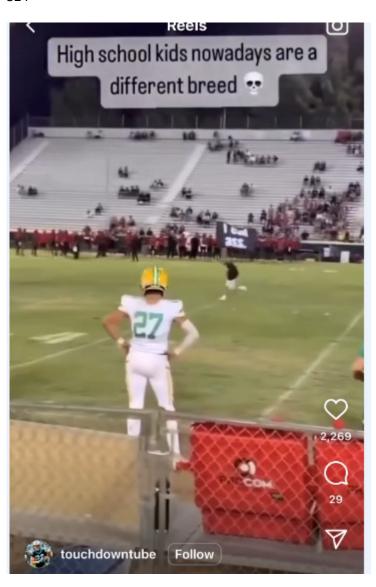
What is particularly interesting is that you cannot get to the above Add friend (they also send someone you may know) from my account. When you go to the notifications page, the people they send me in links aren't there. The only way to access the messaged suggestions is via the link that they text me.



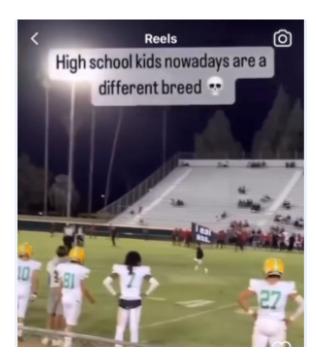


Here's this girl again with Trust Me. They say that because they know I can't get my trust funds because they ionize the hands of the Forbes to prevent them from contacting me directly. But Moira, Steve's daughter, codes me messages regularly.

This girl is constantly appearing at the top of my feed with messages designed to upset me.



Here they put a combination of images on my search tab of Instagram. JHFC adds to 27. The kid on the field has a sign that says, I eat ass. I have it zoomed in a few images.

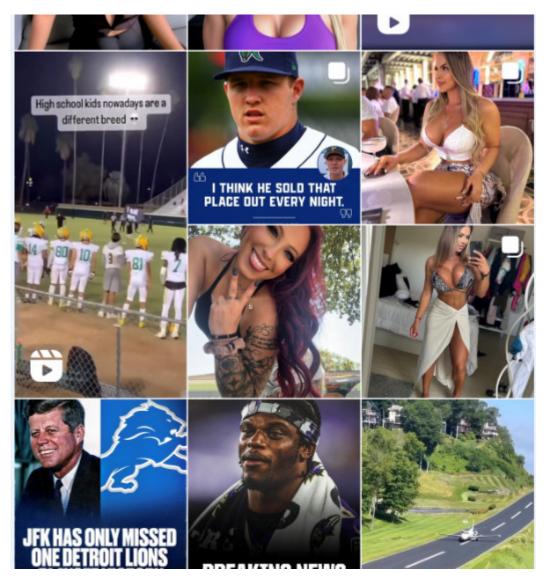


Here there is a 7, my birth month, 27, and an 81. Greenberg adds to 81. Here's a zoom of the sign

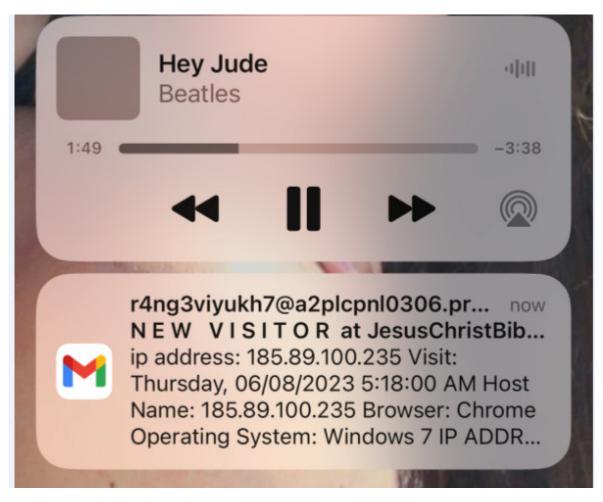




This video was also on the same board of the search tab, which I show next. I have said that I interpret their golf messaged posts to mean game of life. It says North Carolina. That is where they sent me to a prison hospital and tried to kill me while I was there, after they told me in English that I was dying there and not leaving there alive.

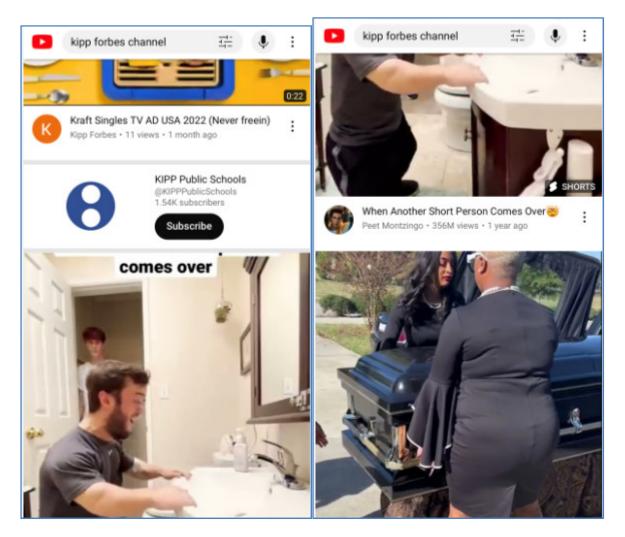


Above shows the high school kids on the left and the plane on the right.

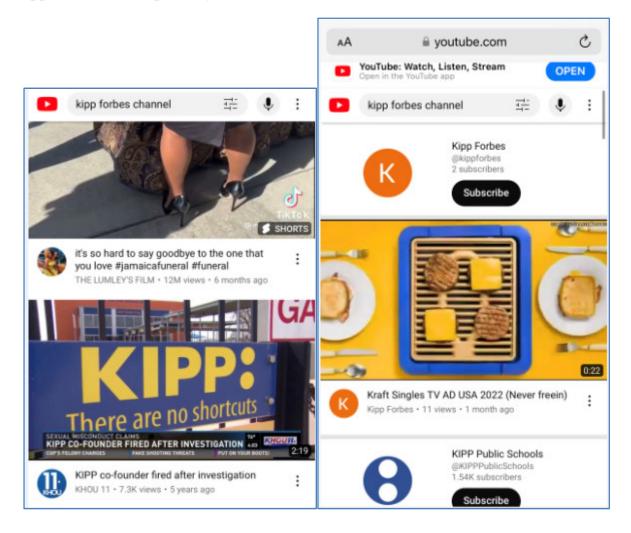


Above is just one of hundreds of messaged IP Addresses and times that they belabor me with. I wrote a webpage that sends me an email when someone visits. They use that to pester me. The IP Address has 89 (air wars), 100 (the GHz edge of Rain Fade of a satellite), and 235, where 23 is used for an abbreviated form of 203, Kipp Ron Gibbs Forbes. KRF adds to 35. They caused the visit to say 5:18:00am even. Five-O and 18 for pedophile frame. They regularly send me these types of emails timed to the second. How do they do it? From what I've gathered, they are able to control the programmatic flow and output of PHP, a website programming language. Why I say that is because I have a form that allows visitors to contact me. When I use the form myself to test it it works. When someone else does it, as I have told the girls they can contact me there, the fields don't populate. Am I sure that the sender didn't leave them blank? Yes, because an empty field is programmatically filled with a default value because that's how I wrote it. That's one. Two is I saved visitors ip addresses to a file on the web server. The addresses would sometimes be nonsensical and other times resolve to reservoirs and the like.

Today, August 22, 2023, after I uploaded from my computer a video about Prince Harry and Meghan Markle to YouTube that I was putting in my book, I went back to check to see on my phone if the video would play properly (I used my phone because the sound doesn't work on my computer, so I couldn't hear it), and I found the following when I clicked on the link "kipp forbes channel:"

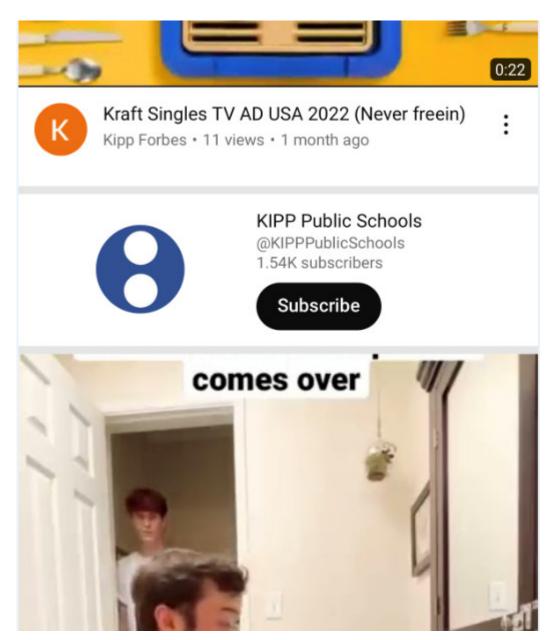


It's clear from the statement on the KIPP SCHOOLS image below that says, "shortcuts" that the satelliters put a short person at the top and then a casket and then this. There was a lot more but I think this makes it clear. On the right, below, I scrolled back up to show this appeared at the top after just one of my videos. None of this other stuff is from my channel.



On the next page I have the first Slide above zoomed so that the detail is clear.

Below, you can clearly see that the top video is from my channel. How on Earth is it possible that a Subscribe button for KIPP Public Schools shows up on my channel with a video immediately below it that is from someone else's channel, as is shown on the next page in a zoom?







When Another Short Person Comes Over

Peet Montzingo • 356M views • 1 year ago



As you can see from a zoom of the top of my channel (the yellow video), they only had one video from my channel, and the rest was a bunch of messaged bullshit. Exactly what kind of government do we truly have? This is outrageous!



# kipp forbes channel





:



## Kipp Forbes

@kippforbes 2 subscribers

Subscribe



On the enclosed USB drive are the following items:

- 1. Folder named "Malcolm Forbes." Contains 10/07/19 Google search results, and 7/17/23 video of Google search results and a video of navigation to page, showing it's extant; and other items pertaining to searches for "Malcolm Forbes ilec".
- 2. Folder named "July 17, 20, 2023." Contains photos of items shown in this document.
- 3. Folder named "Web Page that is referenced in Attached Sheets puzzles." Please open to see web page of solved puzzles from 1968 government ghost-written puzzle book about my return, titled *A Small Town in Germany*.
- 4. Attached Sheets DOD.pdf>>> This document in Adobe pdf format.
- 5. Elizabeth Warren satellite lingo video with explanatory document, in Adobe and Word.
- 6. The music video of A Horse With No Name, wherein when they say, It made me sad to think it was dead (they couldn't exactly say glad) they focus in on the Sun.
- 7. Webpage saved, without formatting, Six Feet Under David (folder)
- 8. Webpage saved, without formatting, Six Feet Apart Six Feet Under (folder)

Items 9 & 10 above have screenshots of entire article from my phone in the respective folders, as well.

- 9. Chris Messina video, Six Feet Under We Are Plants.
- 10. Modern Marvels Tailgating video.
- 11. House of Pain Jump Around music video.
- 12. THE FARM, CIA's Training Ground 🚱 🟟 Andrew Bustamante.mp4
- 13. Doheny 02 (Shows details of 900 block of street).jpg Goes with Los Angeles Times story.
- 14. Ad featuring my numbers. A video game.mp4. Goes with screenshots beginning on Page 228.
- 15. Google search results that produced a messaged satellite mirror: folder "G".
- 16. Folder "Stearns" of federal judge threatening me. Yeah, really. It's on the following pages.

(Please continue to next page.)

They used a judge, district attorney and my lawyer to attack me with the system, and I have the words and hand gestures they used to do it, excepting the judge, for whom I only have her words. In mental wards they would send in proxies to attack me with the system, who would be assigned as my roommate. In prison, during evaluation and in transit to the evaluation prison hospital, they had other inmates attack me in three-person teams. They have actively prevented me from filing for these egregious acts (solicitation of a crime of violence) and for intentional infliction of emotional distress from the satellite operators themselves by ionizing my hands and body. They control the justice system, and the agencies deny the existence of this system and call you delusional. I am outraged when I think of how deeply the corruption runs and the absolutely repugnant and depraved behavior and acts of the government, who itself prevents filing of suit. I do not need, although I am thereby qualified for, a tolling of the statute of limitations, since it has been ongoing, but the acts of the government have spanned decades. Would I be satisfied with \$5trillion? No, I would still be apoplectic in the way I feel about it. Who in the Hell do you think you are? I neither knew my father nor my mother from Heaven, Queen Elizabeth, yet the government knew for years that she was my mother, and she gave me financial gifts years ago, of which the government was aware but forced her to keep secret. Not only did I not know my parents, I also did not live a life of affluence that I could have for nearly 60 years, and instead have lived in poverty. My father also gave me a trust fund at birth, but the government kept it away. He also bought me a mansion when I was an infant, fitting for Jesus Christ.

324 JOHN LE CARRÉ

foothold and crevice was filled with grey coats and white faces, and the green uniforms of soldiers and police. And still they came, more of them, cramming the mouths of the darkening alleys, craning their necks for a sight of the speaker's stand, searching for a leader, faceless men searching for one face; while Turner peered desperately among them for a face he had never seen. Overhead, in front of the floodlights, loudspeakers hung like warnings from their wires; beyond them, the sky was failing.

He'il never make it, Turner thought dully; he'll never penetrate a crowd like this. But Hazel Bradfield's voice came back to him: I had a younger brother, he played scrum half, you could hardly tell them apart.

"To the left," Bradfield said. "Make for the hotel."

"You are English?" a woman's voice enquired, teatime in a friendly house. "My daughter lives in Yarmouth. But the tide carried her away. Furled banners barred their path, dropped like lances. The banners formed a ring, and the gypsy students stood inside it, gathered round their own small fire. "Burn Axel Springer," one boy shouted, not with much conviction, and another broke a book and threw it on the flames. The book burned badly, choking before it died. I shouldn't have done that to the books, Turner thought; I'll be doing it to people next. A group of girls lounged on mattresses and the fire made poems of their faces.

"If we're separated, meet on the steps of the Stern," Bradfield ordered. A boy heard him and ran forward, encouraged by the oth-

Judge Stearn is the judge that was assigned to the civil case I filed in Federal District Court in Boston, who not only improperly dismissed it, he threatened my life in the dismissal. Stern is from the 1968 book. When they railroaded several months later, my attorney's name was also Stern (although when I looked at the court documents on PACER today I could not find him listed, but that is the business card he gave me, firm name I think it was, and he waited until I was being led away and he said, "Here's my card, Sterns, spelled differently"), and they attempted to make good on that threat. Above, my brother's name is Lance. Although they have made attempts on my life before, they had contingency plans, just in case (pun definitely intended) Christ somehow managed to survive.

Let me show you the threat that Judge Stearns made.

ual material 'to raise a right to he allegations in the complaint rtuño–Burset, 640 F.3d 1, 8–9
U.S. 544 (2007)). "Where a endant's liability, it stops short

He says on the margin, vertically,

- raise a right to (KRF adds to 35).
- 640 F.3d 1, 8-9 (Air Wars adds to 89).
- 544 (2007) → redhand = 54; kill = 44; No Jesus, zeroes in between the sum of my initials, 27.
- stops short → a redhand is referred to as a STOP because of the color of the street sign.

Are you sure this was a threat? Well, pretty sure, but my opinion is bolstered by the fact that the case he cited doesn't exist, which I provide screenshots of and video of the PACER government case filing system in the directory "Stearns" on the enclosed USB drive.

entitlement to relief, "a complaint must contain enough factual material 'to raise a right to relief above the speculative level on the assumption that all the allegations in the complaint are true (even if doubtful in fact)." Ocasio-Hernández v. Fortuño-Burset, 640 F.3d 1, 8–9 (1st Cir. 2011) (quoting Bell Atl. Corp. v. Twombly, 550 U.S. 544 (2007)). "Where a complaint pleads facts that are merely consistent with a defendant's liability, it stops short of the line between possibility and plausibility of entitlement to relief." Id. (quoting Ashcroft v. Iqbal, 129 S.Ct. 1937, 1949 (2009)). "In short, an adequate complaint must provide fair notice to the defendants and state a facially plausible legal claim." Id.

Rather interesting is that the Supreme Court case Bell Atl. Corp. v. Twombly, 550 U.S. 544 (2007) does actually exist, but what's interesting is that above where he quotes "merely consistent with" is the name Gibson and it says, "Radio," making a reference to the mic system. Below the case with the word Radio in it is, on the left margin, "1963-1964." My miracle conception was in October, 1963 and my birth in 1964. Coincidence? No, but first this:

#### December 30, 2011

STEARNS, D.J.

On October 4, 2011, I directed plaintiff Kipp Gibbs to demonstrat file an Amended Complaint, within 35 days of the date of the order, w

Judge Sterns put an unusual 35 days in the case, where KRF adds to 35.

Now, back to 1963-1964: It's rather compelling and quite suspect—suspect—that that cite only appears online and NOT at the Library of Congress repository, where they also have an Adobe Acrobat pdf of the case. I have enclosed video of navigating on the web from a Google search to the case at the top of the results, where I go directly to the 1963-1964 cite. Then I film the same on the Library of Congress website. There this is no 1963-1964 cite in that case at that location in the document, which is made clear by the videos on the USB drive in the Stearns folder, a screenshot of the case shown in the image after next.

Here's a PACER summary of the Ocasio-Hernandez case that does appear in PACER, but its from the wrong year and the content just isn't there, or as Judge Stearns said when citing it, "even if doubtful in fact." See third line in above excerpt.

# First Circuit Court of Appeals Case Query

09-2207 Ocasio-Hernandez, et al v. Fortuno-Burset, et al

Associated Case	Short Title	Туре
09-2391	Penalbert-Rosa, et al v. Fortuno-Burset, et al	Related

Originating Case	Lead Case	Filed	Execution Date	Judgment	NOA	Origi Judg
3:09-cv-01299- GAG-JA	3:09-cv-01299- GAG-JA	03/25/2009		08/04/2009	08/05/2009	
3:09-cv-01299- GAG-JA	3:09-cv-01299- GAG-JA	03/25/2009		08/04/2009	08/05/2009	Acost L.
3:09-cv-01299- GAG-JA	3:09-cv-01299- GAG-JA	03/25/2009		08/04/2009	08/05/2009	Gelpi Jr.

Party	Party Type	Terminated from Case	Atto
			Lan

Court has hedged against false inferences from identical behavior at a number of points in the trial sequence, e.g., at the summary judgment stage, see <u>Matsushita Elec.</u>

<u>Industrial Co. v. Zenith Radio Corp., 475 U.S. 574, 106 S.Ct. 1348, 89 L.Ed.2d 538</u>. Pp. 1963-1964.

(b) This case presents the antecedent question of what a plaintiff must plead in order to state a § 1 claim. Federal Rule of Civil Procedure 8(a)(2) requires only "a short and plain statement of the claim showing that the pleader is entitled to relief," in order to "give the defendant fair notice of what the ... claim is and the grounds upon which it rests," Conley v. Gibson, 355 U.S. 41, 47, 78 S.Ct. 99, 2 L.Ed.2d 80. While a complaint attacked by a Rule 12(b)(6) motion to dismiss does not need detailed factual allegations, ibid., a plaintiff's obligation to provide the "grounds" of his "entitle[ment] to relief" requires more than labels and conclusions, and a formulaic recitation of a cause of action's elements will not do. Factual allegations must be enough to raise a right to relief above the speculative level on the assumption that all of the complaint's allegations are true. Applying these general standards to a § 1 claim, stating a claim requires a complaint with enough factual matter to suggest an agreement. Asking for plausible grounds does not impose a probability requirement at the pleading stage; it simply calls for enough fact to raise a reasonable expectation that discovery will reveal evidence of illegal agreement. The need at the pleading stage for allegations plausibly suggesting (not merely consistent with) agreement reflects Rule 8(a)(2)'s threshold requirement that the "plain statement" possess enough heft to "sho[w] that the pleader is entitled to relief." A

You can see the 1963-1964 above.

Why was this case selected, besides Gibson and Radio? It's an antitrust case: No trust funds.



Below is the case as it appears at the Library of Congress on the following page.

ences from identical behavior at a number of points in the trial sequence, e. g., at the summary judgment stage, see *Matsushita Elec. Industrial Co.* v. *Zenith Radio Corp.*, 475 U. S. 574. Pp. 553–554.

(b) This case presents the antecedent question of what a plaintiff must plead in order to state a §1 claim. Federal Rule of Civil Procedure 8(a)(2) requires only "a short and plain statement of the claim showing that the pleader is entitled to relief," in order to "give the defendant fair notice of what the . . . claim is and the grounds upon which it rests," Conley v. Gibson, 355 U.S. 41, 47. While a complaint attacked by a Rule 12(b)(6) motion to dismiss does not need detailed factual allegations, *ibid.*, a plaintiff's obligation to provide the "grounds" of his "entitle[ment] to relief" requires more than labels and conclusions, and a formulaic recitation of a cause of action's elements will not do. Factual allegations must be enough to raise a right to relief above the speculative level on the assumption that all of the complaint's allegations are true. Applying these general standards to a §1 claim, stating a claim requires a complaint with enough factual matter to suggest an agreement. Asking for plausible grounds does not impose a probability requirement at the pleading stage; it simply calls for enough fact to raise a reasonable expectation that discovery will reveal evidence of illegal agreement. The need at the pleading stage for allegations plausibly suggesting (not merely consistent with) agreement reflects Rule

I think that's enough for this page. Please remember where you are so that you can come back to this spot, as I'm confident you'll want to see what is in the Stearns folder, numbered for you to follow along. May I draw your attention to the five short videos in that folder. It should only take about five minutes. I'll wait here.

334

### JOHN LE CARRÉ

"It's the Socialists," de Lisle breathed. "They're staging a counterdemonstration. Who the devil let them in?"

So the Allies set to work: the Germans must be taught how to behave. It was wrong to kill the Jews, they explained; kill the Communists instead, It was wrong to attack Russia, they explained; but we will protect you if the Russians attack you. It was wrong to fight for your borders, they explained; but we support your claims for the territories of the East.

"We all know that kind of support." Karfeld held out his hands, palms upwards. "Here you are my dear, here you are! You can borrow my umbrella as long as you like; until it rains!"

Was it Turner's imagination or did he detect, in this piece of theatre, a hint of that wheedling tone which once in German musichalls traditionally denoted the Jew? They began to laugh, but again he silenced them.

In the alley, the conductor's arm was still raised. Will he never tire, Turner wondered, of that gruesome salute?

"They'll be murdered," de Lisle insisted. "The crowd will murder

And so, my friends, this is what happened. Our victors in all their purity, and all their wisdom, taught us the meaning of *democracy*. Hurray for democracy. Democracy is like Christ; there is nothing

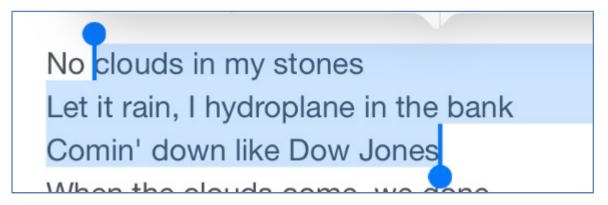
To wit, above. Do you follow me?

As for the tolling of the statute of limitations, I know that from when I was an undergraduate law major—and they did try to get me thrown out of school, but Heaven prevented that—but I thought I'd look it up, anyway. Here is a quote: "It has been held that equitable tolling applies principally if the plaintiff is actively misled by the defendant about the cause of action or is prevented in some extraordinary way from asserting his or her rights." I am still being blocked on both points of this paragraph.

By the date of this filing, the satelliters will no longer be able to prevent justice nor continue with your hegemony.

The day after I entered the above, today, August 27<sup>th</sup>, 2023, I woke up because my right calf was tightening when they ionized it and it got progressively worse until I was screaming. They woke me up again with my left calf ionized, and they had me screaming and out of bed, doubled over on the floor on my hands and knees in pain.

At 8:07am they woke me up with an ionized left hand. Flight 187 has at the beginning of the song, "Heaven or Hell." At 9:07, they ionized it again, knowing that I know that Death Wish adds to 97. Then they ionized my shoulder blade—or wing tip. The music on my phone then said, "Don't be alarmed," in sync with the ionization and the satelliter clicked my ear when I looked up the lyrics. I had the song Umbrella by Rihanna on my phone because I like the sound of it. Today I examined the lyrics…I used to like Rihanna.



Above, Dow Jones refers to the character who represented my farther, Arthur Meadows, Me A DOW. You can bank on that's what they're saying here.



You have my heart
And we'll never be worlds apart
Maybe in magazines
But you'll still be my star

- They killed my father with a microwave induced heart attack.
- Forbes Magazine.
- Jesus Christ Superstar, and also the Three Wise Men followed a star in the sky to Jesus' location.

Short break: Do I need to point out for you the applicable lyrics of 50 Cents' Flight 187 for you? Okay, back to Rihanna's Umbrella (satellite).

With you I'll always share
Because
When the sun shines, we'll

e sen shines, we'll shi
I'll be here forever

You're part of my entity, here for infinity
When the war has took its part
When the world has dealt its cards
If the hand is hard
Together we'll mend your heart
Because

When the sun shines, we shine together Told you I'll be here forever

Said I'll always he your friend

You can run into my arms

lt's okay, don't be alarmed

Come into me (there's no distance in between our love)

So gon' and let the rain pour

## Enter word(s) to get total.

```
The Ester the queen answered (284) and said (336), If
(351) I (360) have (396) found (456) favour (539) in
(562) thy sight, O king (734), and (753) if it please
the (888) king, let (966) life be given (1062) me at
my (1139) petition (1247), and (1266) my people (1373)
at (1394) my request:
4. For we are sold, I and my (1744) people (1813), to
be de- (1864) ...countervail the king's damage.
5. Then the (2208) king, Ahasuerus (2362) answered and
said unto (2573) Ester (264) the (2673) queen (2735),
Who (2781) is he, and where (2900) is he, that durst
presume (3169) in his heart to do so?
6. And Ester said, Then (3534) adversary (3647) and
(3666) enemy is this wicked Haman. Then (3951) Haman
(3988) was afraid before the king (4195) and (4214)
the (4247) queen.
7. And the king arising from the banquet of wine in
(4739) his wrath went into (4965) the palace (5036)
garden: and Haman stood (5214) up (5251) to
1. So the (5353) king (5394) and Haman came to banquet
with (5647) Ester (5717) the (5747) queen.
2. And the king said again unto Ester on the second %
(6226) day (6256) at (6277) the banquet of (6411) cry
(6457), What is thy petition, queen Ester (6827)
3. Then (6874) Ester (6941) the (6974) queen (7036)
answered and said (7177)...[Zeus Christ] (7325) [of]
(7346) [Great Britain]. (7470) <-- palindrome (7577):
Jesus has returned ^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^
7784 = 7500 + 284.
```

7784

Here's the text of the post:

• This is a Bible Puzzle, starting with Esther 7:3. Esther is changed to Ester and the first word Then to The. There are explicit keys in the Bible to support his, although I did it by accident and the numbers worked out, so I looked for the keys that said to do this. Also, at (966) the word "my" has been omitted, which adds to 38, same as death, and the word after it is life, so it's sort of a clue, and here's another one: Isaiah 38:12 "Mine age is departed <--, and is removed from me as a shepherd' tent: I have cut off like a weaver my life: he will cut me off with pining..." In the old days people were interred in pine boxes, so remove death, or my = 38, and this is chapter 38.

The rest of the verses I followed real-time clues. It worked out precisely and contextually.

```
* 351: KRF = 35
```

<sup>\* 360:</sup> KRG = 36

<sup>\* 396:</sup> Gibbs = 39; Shirley (my mother) = 96

<sup>\* 753:</sup> Jess = 53

<sup>\* 734:</sup> Britain = 73; Grace = 34;

<sup>\* 888: 3</sup> Elizabeth's: Queen, Elizaveta, and Gracie

<sup>\* 966:</sup> Shirley; Jessica

<sup>\* 1744:</sup> KF, Jehu = 44, and king is vertically aligned

<sup>\* 2208:</sup> king next word and King of the Universe = 208

<sup>\* 2673:</sup> God; Britain ('queen' next word). This is one. Second is later.

<sup>\* 2784:</sup> JHFC; Greenberg; Berejnaya; Lindley

<sup>\* 3169:</sup> Malcolm = 69

<sup>\* 3534:</sup> KRF; Grace

<sup>\* 3666:</sup> KRG; Devil (Amazing, as text says, 'adversary and enemy is this wicked Haman' a joke. The removed N from the first word was put back in under the # sign, because the total was 3520, and I was like KRF and Jess (birthday 20th aren't adversary's to the Bible --> add N, now 34,

Tesla adversary.

\* 3988: Gibbs; Elizabeths

\* 4247: KRGF; Ron ('queen' next word)

\* 4739: Ron Gibbs

\* 5214: Kipp Valentine

\* 5353: Jess

\* 5717: England = 57; JG = 17 = KF

\* 5747: England; Mary; Ron ('queen' next word)Queen Elizabeth's full name: Elizabeth Alexandra Mary

\* 6226: Queen = 26; God = 26. Queen Elizabeth is, per Trinity, also God, the Holy Ghost. Preceding word in scripture: 'second.' This is the 2nd Queen Elizabeth God reference.

\* 6256: Queen; Bible God; middle two of my SSN

\* 6277: Queen Christ, her original name

\* 6411: my birth year and information in the US is 411. Word 'wine' changed to cry

\* 6941: Malcolm, King

\* 6974: Malcolm; Jesus

Edited · 1d



#### iesus.christ.trinity

The end of the puzzle, where you add words, what's that?

(7177) —> Zeus adds to 71 and Christ to 71. This seemed to be what it was saying, so I typed that, as the remainder of the verse was not messaged, I figured the conclusion was here.

After I wrote that,

(7325). Okay, my birthday and Britain adds to 73, so I thought I was supposed to write that the puzzle was designed with word verification, not just numbers, so since 73 is Britain I wrote that. Numbers said keep looking. Of Great Britain.

•Well, (7470) is Jesus backwards and forwards, which is what a palindrome is, so I typed that to see what it would say..

That gave (7577), Christ, but I was a little confused about the 75. Then Heaven said it's the 284 (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) plus 7500.

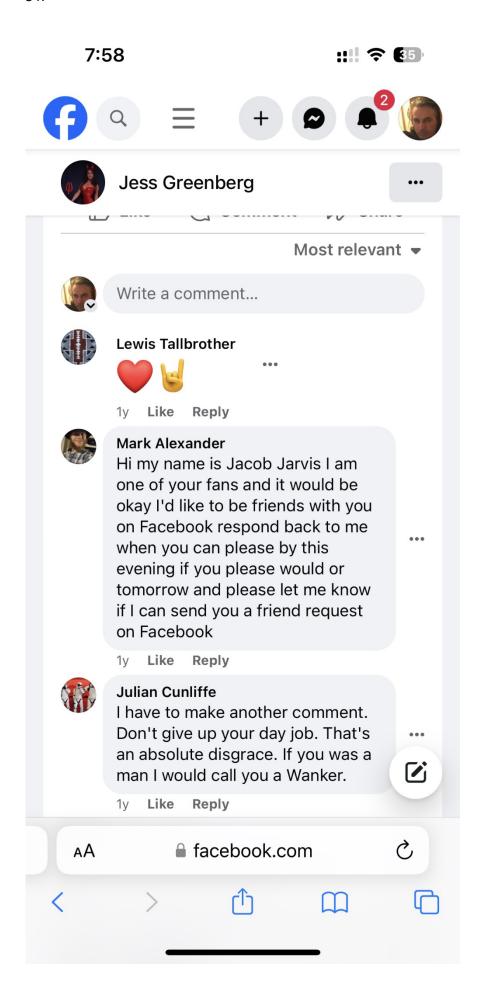
•

Today Heaven gave me the rest of the answer. 284 is on the first line and the last. That's Revelation "I am the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and end, the first and the last." They then said there's more. You say Jesus has returned, clued by 7470 and palindrome. 7577 is 7757 backwards. The first satellite was launched in 1957. Also, England adds to 57.

@jess.greenberg @kipp.forbes

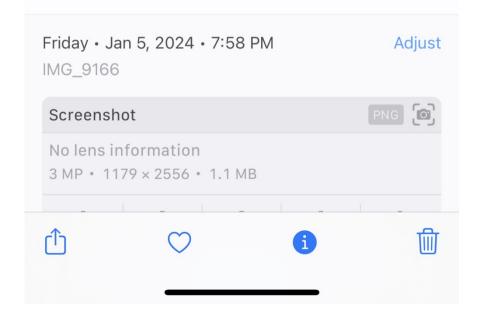
January 5, 2024

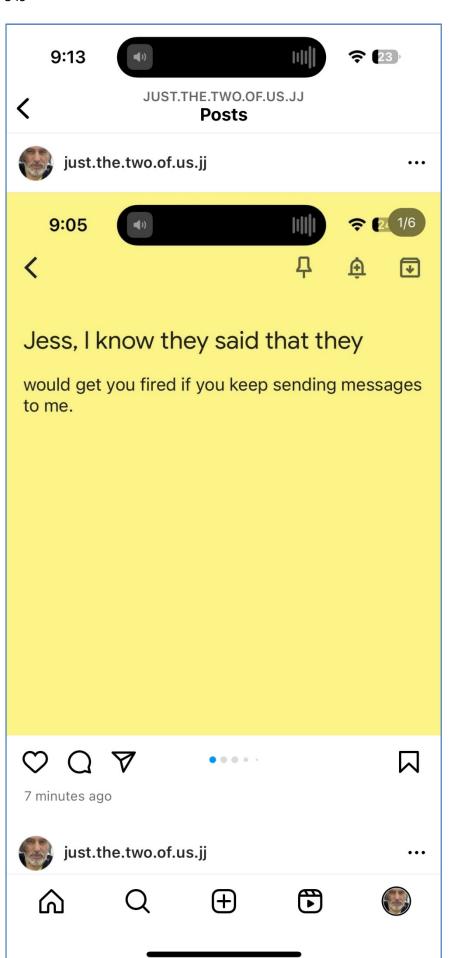
Here are just some of the threats they have made to Jess to get her to stop sending me messages (following page, as the first graphic takes up the whole page):

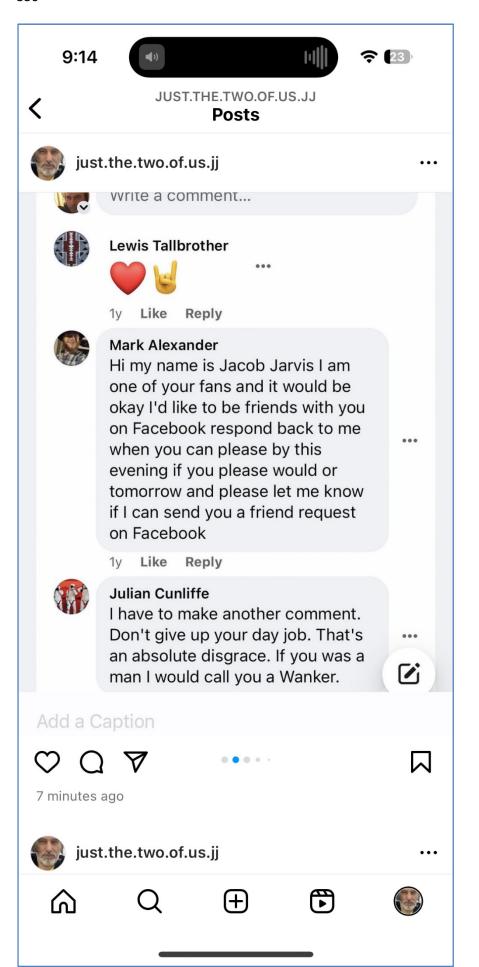


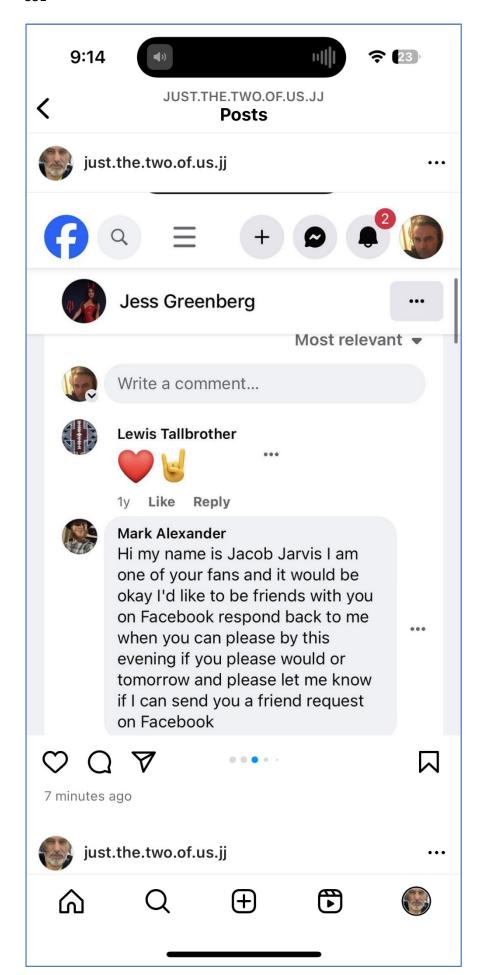


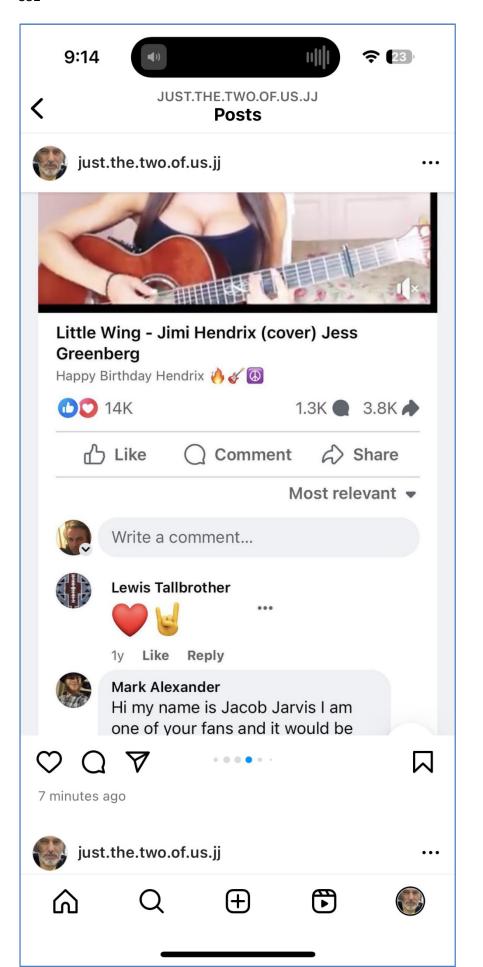
## Add a Caption

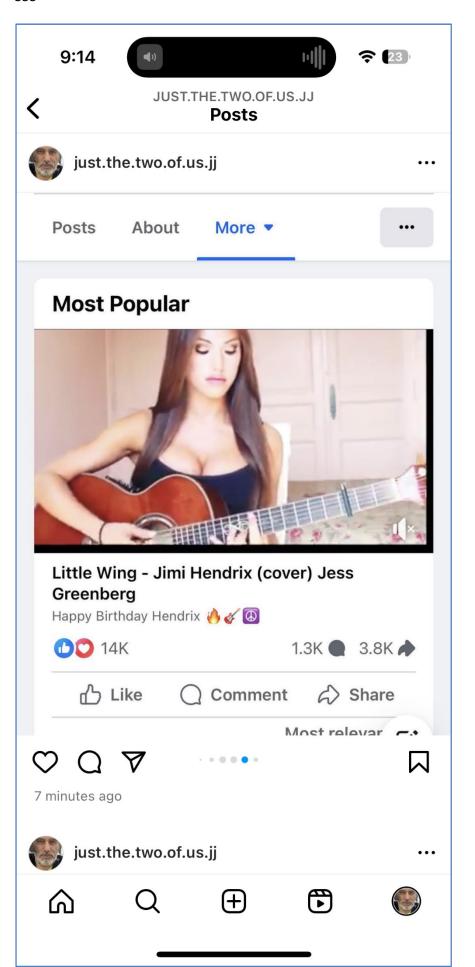


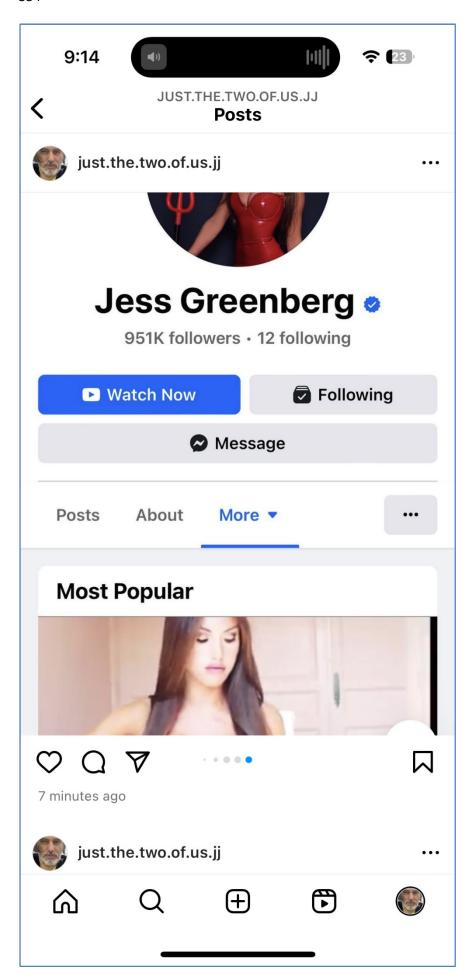


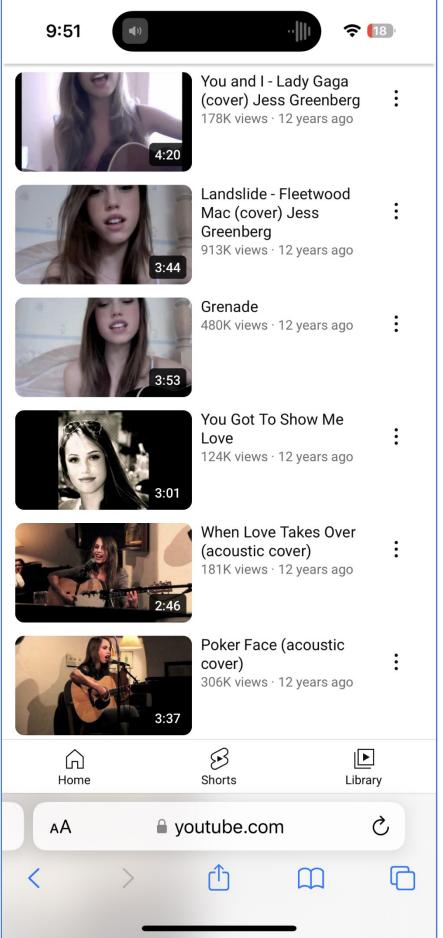












Although the above comments say they are from one year ago (1 y) they were not there yesterday. They have been backdated by the government, the same as this ai (artificial intelligence) picture they inserted into Jess' YouTube account to say, in essence, Shutup or we'll pepper your account with bullshand also frame your boyfriend Jesus with ai.

The black and white photo that is four from the top is not from 12 years ago. She is much older in that photo than the ones before and after it, yet they all say they are from 12 years ago.

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I have included on the USB drive a folder named "Jess" that has her Request a Song webpage, where I first contacted her on December 14<sup>th</sup>, 2014. The government constantly threatened her not to talk to me, as you can readily see in the comments from that date forward. Search for "Kipp Forbes" on that date. I sent her hundreds or thousands of comments. She posted four of them, as the others were of a personal nature. Here is just some of what I said to her on the first one or two days:

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On Jess as representative in her garb:I want you to know something, since I think given my position in the World, one would naturally ask about accoutrements, etc. (or style) for potential new employment representing a very old company that started near Rome, with a lot of traditions and history. (I'm referring to the Vatican.) Don't change a thing, GIRL. There's a rubric of stridency and we'd like to go, delicately, in the direction of more latitude, with a clear-eyed view that speaks to the masses

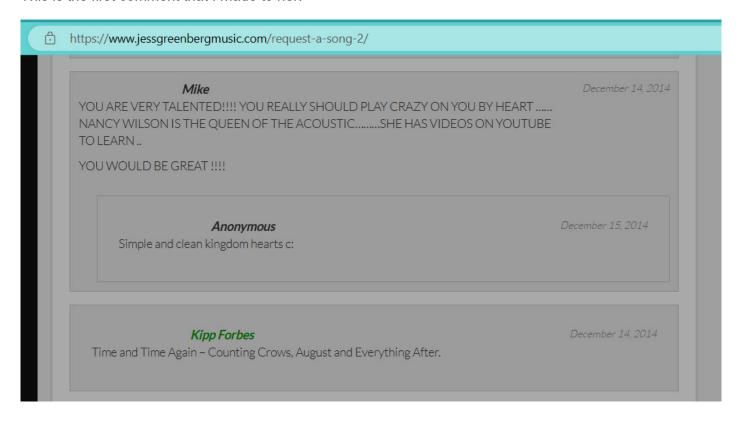
about the essence of the purity (you) of our product, so-to-speak, the soul of our company, and I would beholden, I would see that this was a tapestry to pools of, something that sings to people, and they tacitly understand that herein lies quality. Although I might add that style is contingent upon location, and which doors are open and which are closed, as opportunities present themselves. As they say, "When in Rome, do as the Romans do."

I will clothe you in requirements of our way of life; some decisions yours and some at the behest of a cadre of individuals, which I'm not quite sure what I was saying there. Oh, well, I ambull, I mean ramble. That's an ann-neemul.

"For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" - the Bible, Mark 8:36

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This is the first comment that I made to her:



Please see the reprehensible, illegal comments that the government sent to her in the Jess folder on the USB drive.

Why the agencies are liable:

- (1) If a company was a front company to sell drugs and during a drug deal an employee shot someone the company should be held liable even though it's an illegal activity.
- (2) The U.S. Government built the satellites with the anti-personnel component that they have permitted to be used against people for decades and is therefore liable. It cannot be honestly argued that such use was beyond the scope of employment when the U.S. Government budgeted money to build this oppressive, controlling system, and has distributed into food sources the nanotechnology that puts an integrated system mic (speaker/phone apparatus) inside the heads of people everywhere.
- (3) The employees were furthering the affairs of the Agencies. This was not just some individual, rogue employee acting on a personal bent. It is systemic.
- (4) The government is trying to control the people. The government is liable.
- (5) These activities are part and parcel of what the Agencies do.
- (6) The government has targeted Kipp Forbes (who is Jesus Christ) for his entire life in a concerted, intensive manner. If he were someone else he would have been dead long ago from their reprehensible, unconscionable efforts.
- (7) Quoting Quesba: "Employers may face liability under the tort of intentional infliction of emotional distress if they permit extreme and outrageous conduct in the workplace." Although this is typically applied to a hostile work environment for individuals who are also an employee of the company, the same logic applies in that extreme and outrageous conduct was permitted in the workplace although it was directed toward non-employees.
- (8) From decade to decade the Agencies have carried out this outrageous behavior, as it passed from one large group of government employees to the next.
- (9) I've said elsewhere that blacks were the principal driver, but there were many whites involved, as well. It was a collaborative effort, and Senator Elizabeth Warren is just one example of how far this cancer spread, although it is highly unlikely she was even aware of my existence.

I am seeking in a court case \$5,000,000,000,000,000 (five trillion dollars) but would settle without a trial, with an agreement not to disclose such settlement, for \$2.7 (two point seven)trillion dollars, where there are 27 books in the New Testament and JHFC (Jesus Helios Forbes Christ) adds to 27, but would not agree to not be able to talk about what has happened to me, as I am Jesus Christ and must do so. As you may think, as well, a jury of my peers would probably award me the full amount requested, and I am definitely entitled to that and would seek it in a trial, but I am willing to settle for less than that, as I don't really need the extra funds and want an expedient result, although if you dilate the process I'm sure I would find a use for \$5 trillion, such as buying a few companies that I like. Although I'm sure many firms would like to represent me, I don't absolutely need an attorney and would just as soon represent myself and talk to the jury directly.

I am filing this on August 19th, my father's birthday, whom I never got to see. Thank you. I could not file it

on his birthday, as the satelliters were not yet set back on their heels and were still controlling the legal system. I had to wait until people could speak and act freely.

It's an interesting point that Tesla published in 1934 (of which the government system is a derivative) and that my father's name adds to 134, and Forbes to 65, which is close to the year my father gave me a trust fund and bought me a house he thought fitting for Jesus Christ, a house the government stole from me, as they tried to steal my life and even who I am, concerned that my origin was from wealth, a light for the world: *Oh, I thought Jesus was poor. He was rich? Maybe Heaven isn't threadbare and ascetic. Perhaps it's a place for me.* (By the way, the Bible does say that I was rich and that there are many mansions in my father's kingdom.)



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#### 4x15-GARAGE-SALE-TRA.. - Malcolm in the Middle

Hal's Voice: Someone is looking down at you from a **satellite** with his finger on the death beam. And somewhere, someone is watching him. But who's watching them ...

Government: You cut me to the quick; it's a bit much.

Me: Well, it's a bit much what you've done to my life; it's been a rather drawn-out, sorrowful passing of the years. I can't get back the years I missed and I can't live the life I may have.

In my opinion, \$5 trillion isn't enough! For an entire summer they woke me up screaming just about every time I fell back asleep throughout the night.

Closing arguments: Does this cost the government, or really, Heaven's concern, the taxpayer anything, dollar one? No, with my arrival trillions of dollars in government expenditure will be saved. Initially, the annual growth of the Defense budget can be scaled back, with an eye toward reducing it in the future, and also the portion of the budget that go towards Healthcare, will over the years be entirely brought to zero; there is no cost whatsoever. We, Heaven, ensured that. Currently, Defense and Healthcare budget items cost well over a trillion of dollars per year, cumulatively more so. What did cost the taxpayer money? Building and deploying this oppressive and illegal satellite system. Heaven runs a thoughtful ship and made it so that, although I had learn about the evils of what could happen with the wrong people in power, Heaven made it so that justice could be served and that I, Jesus Christ, could be fully compensated for what the government has done to me.

The satelliters have been arrayed against me my entire life, and have committed numerous crimes against me. They stole my trust funds, stole my house, stole my father and stole my life. They have caused me physical pain for years. As you would hope that Heaven would forgive those who commit wrongs, perhaps they may or may not be forgiven, but this is about responsibility in this life. There's a lot of talk about holding gun manufacturers liable for people who use their weapons improperly. The government built this system designed to be harmful to people and purposefully schemed that it be used against the law and without oversight. The very nature of it is illegal from the word go. They have over the years by continuing to add people to these roles made apparent what their true aim is, oppression with a system created to thwart the Constitutional rights of people and violate the law daily with it. Please hold the manufacturer accountable for its absolute and allowed disreputable,...repugnant,...and utterly unconscionable practices. They continued to add people to trigger-use roles, fully aware how it was being used and therefore demonstrated their complicity. I am legally entitled to damages for intentional infliction of emotional distress ad infinitum, day in and day out, nights, weekends and holidays. It never stopped. I have presented clear and compelling legal arguments as to why the maker of these satellites designed to harm people is liable. Heaven is watching. Naturally, and by design, I ask, with a mind toward ultimate justice: If you will not vote in favor of me why should Heaven vote in favor of you? Please award the amount requested if you would. This is the will of Heaven. Thank you for listening.

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While waiting for the trial to arrive, should you choose not to settle, I will study federal procedure, the court system, learn how to conduct myself in it, and use the PACER system to find case law.

Well, what options are you giving us? The same ones you gave me. Please thoroughly consider your position.

If you believe that settlement is favorable both to your interests and my grievances and you choose to settle in person rather than by post, since the doorbell at my home does not work, upon arrival please dial (774) 320-2844. While I would readily agree not to disclose an agreed upon settlement, you may do so if you wish.

NOTE: The telephone number listed here is an old number. Please see SF-95 for correct number.

The representative(s) that meets with me will wait while the check is verified against the Treasury's check verification service at https://tcvs.fiscal.treasury.gov.

Since I am suing one half for emotional distress due to personal injury (electric discharge) and one half for emotional distress for threats repeatedly made to me about how they would frame me, jail and murder me,

which is not related to personal injury and that portion is, therefore, as you probably know, taxable, please when furnishing a form 1099-MISC there state \$1,350,000,000,000 (\$one trillionthree hundred fifty billion dollars) as taxable proceeds. Thank you. If I have made some error in my understanding of applicable tax law, please advise accordingly.

Sincerely,

Kipp RonForbes