

derelict

Dereliction. Throughout the aeons of time and through the dimensions beyond time and space, beyond the demiurgic prison of the materialized world of illusion, there existed, and will always exist, the deviants, the immortals, who dwell in eternity, beyond the black sun, and in the green land. From the beginning of history on the earth, in this terrestrial plane of being, they have been incarnating and have been working with the fallen heroes, who were the result of mixture with the anthropoid entities who were the creation of the demiurge and his offspring, Jehovah, the dark lord.

The deviants have come to redeem the fallen earth, to purify it of its corruption, of the animal men and their Jewish overlords. The black magician, the robots of the demiurge, who are controlled from above as a collective group, the Jews, bent upon the destruction of the Aryans, who alone, with assistance from above, can spiritualize the earth and create a world of eternal forms thereon, forms not susceptible to the corruption of the dark lord. The minions of chaos, the Jews, exist purely as destroyers of the Aryan, and can only be redeemed through the destruction of their genetic forms, through voluntary assimilation or, failing that, extermination.

From time to time, the fallen Aryans have been avatared by a deviant who works with them in fulfilling their destiny of conquering the enemy and crowning themselves warrior-priests, aristocrats of the soul, who crown themselves through iron and blood, through a determined praxis of combat and through which they develop their higher faculties, become god-men, Aryans, not subject to the degenerative processes of time and space of the demiurgic prison, the matrix. Only those who are of relatively pure genetics, who can allow the avatar to work with them, merging with their form on the astral, can play the role of a hero and combat the Jews and their angelic hosts in an effective way. The blood purity is a condition of heroism in the war between the children of light and the children of darkness, for the minion over the earth.

If the children of light gain a victory, Gaia is freed of the involutive process which brings about her otherwise inevitable destruction. If the darkness encroaches and snuffs out the light, there will only be a continuation of that darkness unto the inevitable death of all, and merely a re-establishment of the new after a night of many aeons. Thus it is inevitable that light will triumph regardless.

But for the children of light it is the only path for survival, for their particular selves in their current form. Victory or defeat through battle against the darkness and immortality, or extinction through combat and immortality off the earth. Either that or destruction through succumbing to the influence of the demiurge and the Jewish minions, through materialization, crystallization, and entropy, an inevitable extermination of the higher self.

To shirk one's duty and attempt to avoid the conflict means one has already lost. Thus only one choice faces him, and that is combat, the racial holy war and victory on the earth, or Valhalla in the stars, dereliction. Trager was a burnout who had fallen on tough times, with his recent job loss owing to the biased legislation that empowered non-whites and effectually displaced whites, he had no longer any means to develop himself and live a life worthy of a name.

Because of his job loss he had found out the nature of woman. After returning home from the bar two evenings after he was fired and finding divorce papers on the coffee table, the house largely stripped bare of its furnishings. The replacement for his employment was an arrogant young black buck who smeared with condescension as Trager attempted to instruct the creature on the rudiments of the textbook entry-level functions of his complicated job.

The nigger put his foot up on what was once Trager's office on his desk and nodded his head condescendingly to Trager's attempts to instruct him, which Trager only did as a necessity of receiving a severance package from the company who made the humiliating act of training his own replacement the final slap in the face to his public image. This combined with his traitorous ex-wife who had initiated legal proceedings to strip him of most of his assets under the cover of alimony payments brought him to a state of apathy in which he had recourse to the bottle. While he occupied his dwelling that was at the same time no longer his, a dwelling he had worked hard to purchase spending an entire decade paying off mortgage payments and investing in renovations now being forcibly sold by his now ex-wife.

He had only a limited amount of assets himself as a product of his hard labor in which he was forced to split down the middle of his wife according to the terms of the divorce proceedings which your Jewish lawyer had so courteously drafted up. He had attempted to fight it in the court as his wife had been a stripper in her past life before she had managed to embezzle him into a nuptial agreement and had made a meager sum compared to his wage which was a result of his entire life devoted to self-education and self-development and hard work climbing his way up from the bottom. He had lost the court battle beyond being stacked against him as he a heterosexual white male was a prime enemy of the Jewish cabal who would do anything in their power to ignite them in the back.

He came away with a big loss in lawyers fees in addition to the 50 percent loss of all of his earthly property and from that point found himself in an extended stay hotel which charged him exorbitant rates and which largely dwindled away his assets as he found himself barred from any employment opportunities given the bias in living which excluded him from participation in what was formerly his country now overrun to the breaking point with foreign invaders of all shapes size and color. Thus Trager not only lost his job in one fell swoop but his child and his ex-wife also. He now had nothing left in

his life beyond a dwindling sum of cash that he took out of the bank and stuffed under his ratty mattress in the tumbledown extended stay motel where he was forced to reside having given up on any job searches and largely given up on life itself.

One night he came back from the bar downstairs and rummaged around under his mattress seeking extra cash to pay for some additional booze but to his chagrin it was gone. He scoured the room making sure he had definitely lost it and had not nearly replaced it in another area. He became desperate searching again into the mattress and then finally collapsed on the ground in a state of willless inertia stolen.

The cleaner must have stolen his last remaining stock of money. He beat his head with his fist and suddenly leaped up going downstairs to the proprietor to complain in hopes he might be able to receive some form of compensation or that maybe on an off chance the proprietor had it turned into him or could initiate an investigation into the loss or rather death. However when he went downstairs the proprietor a greasy east Indian with gold rings and bracelets on his wrists was speaking softly to the maid servant who looked apprehensively in the direction of Trager.

He entered the room from the upstairs. The proprietor observing the fearful features of his maid servant turned around with a fake smile plastered on his face and upon noticing Trager's irate features attempted to express empathy and lean toward the guest with an ingratiating look on his face. Yes what may I help please sir? Emphasizing the word sir with a note of condescension.

Trager spoke I had a large stock of hundred dollar bills in my room under my mattress now they're gone. Where are they? The proprietor expressed sadness in his features tilting his head to the side and stated my dear sir please don't be accusatory we will help you find your money. Would you like me to come with you and assist you in finding the money? Trager responded needly no I looked everywhere I know it was stolen by your maid or maybe yourself and I and I want it or I'll call the cops.

The proprietor's eyes hooded over his side expressing his suffering at the hands of a white brute whose belligerent attitude he could only barely endure. Sir we would do everything we can to assist you the police I assure you will do nothing as it is not our responsibility to care for the possession of the lodgers. We are only common carriers sir.

Trager slammed his fist onto the table the proprietor and his maid servant shrank back in fear. Trager was about ready to leap over the divide when the proprietor reached around under the desk and pressed a button simultaneously taking out a sawed-off shotgun and pointing it at Trager. You must go I have called the police over the alarm system they will take out your suitcase and give it to you off the premises.

Trager hesitated and was going to approach the proprietor but the latter popped the action of the sawed-off showing how he meant business. Trager glared at the proprietor

and made his way out of the motel and into the street. He didn't have any possessions that really mattered to him anymore all of his earthly goods being mere reminders of his past life of a respectable bourgeois a life which was now all but a faded memory a reminder of past glory that was more of a blow to his ego compared with this fallen state from which he was forced to view the world.

He didn't want to stick around and entangle himself with the police so he decided he had better simply beat a hasty retreat out of the downtown core. He got into his vehicle a small run-of-the-mill two-door sedan and drove off into the parking lot of the grocery store that bordered the ghetto and parked there to get some sleep. He was awoken about an hour later by a thief who was attempting to jimmy open the door of his vehicle.

He was wide awake and sprang up from the back seat the thief taking a back jumped and surprised him by shit what the fuck. Trager shouted hey what are you doing? The thief getting his bearings came out with a sidearm a colt 45 and pointed at Trager saying shut the fuck up fool. He was about to discharge a firearm until Trager shouted wait I want to buy something.

The thief a nigger fell in with a gray hoodie paused the moment the prospect of additional gain pacifying his feral instincts for a moment. I can get you some cash all I want is a set of guns and some ammo. Attempting to interject a few words before the feral instincts of the nigger carried in kicked in to causing him to pull the trigger.

The nigger spat out an aggressive manner. Why don't I just pop you right here and take your cracker? Trager blurted out I can get you a cool 10g all I ask is for the guns and ammo in exchange. The nigger contemplated all right what you what you gonna do to get me my 10g? Trager explained that as soon as the vehicle insurance office opened he could furnish the felon with the money giving him the car whose value was at least that.

All that would need to be done was to sign over the paperwork. How I know you won't dime me to the cops what you take me for? Trager contemplated quickly as the nigger raised his gun preparing to shoot and Trager blurted out again wait all right enough I can sell it sell it off tomorrow this vehicle is in nearly brand new condition and will be gone in a matter of hours. It'll be a guaranteed sale for 10g.

All right fool you can sell the bitch give me my cash but you're gonna be my prisoner until then Trager acquiesced to the terms and the nigger instructed him to crawl into the front seat as he opened the back seat and got in. The nigger gave him instructions as Trager drove the vehicle into the ghetto and arrived at the rear entry of a ghetto house which was a round shackle two-story building. The nigger stuck his gun against the back of his neck and spat out get out cracker you my prisoner now until you get that cash.

Trager exited the vehicle and stood still as he waited for his next instructions. The nigger came up behind and thrust the gun against his spine move inside cracker. Trager

obligingly moved up to three steps onto the porch the nigger pushing him up against the wall and knocking rapidly on the door in a predetermined sequence.

After a short pause there was a response to the door who did it y'all know who it is I got me a live one here open up. A chain sliding in the door and the sound of the snapping of deadbolts preceded the doors opening a crack revealing darkness within and the indistinct shape of a nappy-headed nigger. The thief pushed open the door and greeted the nappy-headed nigger who gave him a pound and their specialized gang handshake.

Trager was motioned in with the gun the residents eyeing him with suspicion. This here what I've told you about on the phone this cracker our prisoner he's going to give us the proceeds for the sale of the vehicle. The nigger motioned Trager into a dark room and said y'all go sit in here until we call you we're going to advertise on the net for the vehicle and get you to transact once the buyers come round.

So saying he slammed the door into the face of Trager who knocked on it until the nigger came back and shouted looking him in the face what you want fool don't make me put my foot in your ass. Trager stated that he wanted to see the gun so that he could be sure that he was getting his money's worth. The nigger before closing the door in his face stated I just wait.

He was back after a few moments of embrace at tech nines and showed him to Trager who attempted to reach for him they ain't loaded take it y'all can't do nothing in there. The nigger said thrusting the guns in his hand and slamming the door behind him. Trager examined the gun by the bare bulb which honked at the ceiling and observed the dull metallic sheen of the silvery steel glinting in the light of a low watt bulb.

Trager kneeled on the hardwood floor and sat examining the guns. Now I finally have my chance for revenge. The people who have harmed me have to pay for what they've done.

He sat meditating for some time longer when out of the ether a shape began to form itself and gradually attempt attained distinctness. Before Trager whose gaze was held wrapped by the being stood godly man white and delights him. His blonde hair cascading over his shoulders.

His blue eyes seeing it being as windows to a distant past beyond anything which currently existed. A powerful physique towering over him in a benevolent way. The being reached out a hand and Trager not feeling any apprehension took it in his and from the ground the tech knives clattering on the hardwood as it fell off his knees.

The being spoke you have suffered much in life Trager. You have endured much. Many have wronged you.

Society has wronged you but you do not know why. Trager was looking in the eyes of the

apparition whose diaphanous body was only partly material partly existing in a spiritual dimension. Trager felt his mind could be read by the being whose questions were being answered by way of voiceless communication without his having to either fully formulate them or about the answers requiring an entirely verbal form.

The being communicated to them by way of an inarticulate gnosis more a presentation of sensation but at a higher level of consciousness that conveyed to Trager the meaning of the being's mission why he had appeared and what his purpose was. The being familiarized Trager with himself how his origin was from a different region of the galaxy called Orion. A constellation of stars and that he had come to vanquish what Trager reflexively identified as Jews.

A group of swarthy beings with hooked noses and pasty skin. A mongrelized product of reptilian aliens and anthropoid Neanderthals who had been hybridized by the former to create a slave class that they used as their minions on the moon game plane and who whose main objective was the destruction of the white race. Those who had the power to put a stop to their plans of global hegemony.

Trager was informed through a presentation of sound image and sensation all within his consciousness of the history of these beings called Jews and what must be done where they are concerned namely a complete and utter annihilation of them. He the being from beyond had come to assist Trager in getting revenge for not only those he had encountered in his own life but those who had harmed his people as he collected willfully according to their commands issued from above by their reptilian overlords. They the Jews have been responsible for the sum total of the destruction of the world that had been created by the white race.

This Trager was made to understand and experience by the being who presented the entire history of world to the Aryan eyes and this beyond time almost as a simultaneity of effect presented to his conscious understanding. He experienced the drama of the collapse of the ancient world from city-state to empire from Samaria and Babylon to Egypt Greece and Rome all collapsing around him. The women raped by bestial hordes controlled by the Jew the men slaughtered without mercy.

He observed the burning and pillaging of the cities and their ardent culture all destroyed by the barbarous hordes and rude weapons of the savage hordes desecrating the culture of his ancestors and felt the pain of the ruination of that culture of the entire effort of profound philosophers and artists destroyed in a few hours and days. The sum total of the knowledge of Aryan man destroyed on this material plane the experience of subjection to slavery that the white population had to suffer. They are being put under the lash by the Jewish slaver and his hired goons the people being put under usurious economic conditions and taxed to the point of starvation conditions created which led to their dispossession from their former society having to sell themselves as mercenary

labor in order to have bread and meat to serve the Jewish despots imperialistic campaigns and sacrifice their lives as a means of having life an absurdity living only to die.

He experienced the pain of the white women as they were raped and tortured by the bestial savages and Jews who sadistically delighted in their animalistic violation of their veterans. He was beset by the persecution of these waves of hordes and in spite of it all fought on intrepidly and managed to build and develop a civilization of the wilderness recreating civilization after the savage hordes had destroyed their former greatness which nonetheless lingered on in memory in eternity the realm of eternal forms. The being communicated to them voicelessly and presented his own life a mere microcosm within the microcosm his life during which he had experienced countless hardships at the hands of the Jews who had been previously only known as individuals names places positions and roles but at the same time understood a common thread running through them all and that being their Jewishness which was until this moment he did not have any name for never having known about the conspiracy the Jews were involved in who they were as a distinct collective group now it all came together for him he understood why he was where he was and who had done it to him the Jew ultimate cause of a multicultural chaos society who lived in and had suffered the negative consequences of his job loss at the hands of the supervisor and the biased legislature which justified his boss and firing him only a month away from receiving his pension it explained why his self-serving wife who had until now never he had never known to be a Jew had stolen his hard-earned wealth and with whom he had conceived a Jew perpetuating the cycle of abuse of the anti-race of Jewry the East Indian provider who had with his maid servant relation absconded with his hard-earned money and the nigger who at that this moment kept him a prisoner so he might steal the remnants of his money and possibly even kill him in the process this entire multicultural health this system of genocide Traeger knew now in terms of its causes and consequences whereas before he had merely immersed himself in it as a flea on the back of a rabid dog attempting to avoid being scratched he knew he had to do what he could to combat the Jewish despotism which was thematically bent on the destruction of all that had value and meaning on the earth and which had already turned the earth into a desecrated wasteland converting all the white population into mere drone slaves and attempting through every means conceivable to genocide them as a racial group the Jews operated as robots so the being the devia conveyed to Traeger being influenced to a great degree from above by their dark lord Jehovah who controlled them as his robots on the earth through spiritual bondage and who had created them through genetic engineering for this purpose Traeger now had a mission to carry out and he was willing his vision was still transfixed by the being who had transmitted all this knowledge to him and who had just made this voiceless pact with him for he Traeger was one chosen to carry out his mission in this particular area there were many like him and were scattered all over the world mainly in the white founded countries and they were likewise working with a being such as this being who

now identified himself through sound sensation and image as a devia a being who had done what Traeger was now only to an infinitesimal degree but who best embodied the similarity of blood that the devia had Traeger the devia communicated to him was a fallen devia a remnant of that fall of involution mixture with the anthropoid the animal man on this earth who had been created by the demiurge he Traeger had a two-fold mission the first and most important part of which was to annihilate the beast men and the jews from the earth and if need be loses physical form in the attempt what is called conventionally death in the physical realm the second part of his mission was to attain mortality and this was done through the opposition the battle against the animal men and their jewish masters as well as elevating himself above the chaos as an angel in the world riding the tiger while attempting to choke it out as it raced through this terrestrial realm attempting to throw him off and rend him this two-fold mission was that of the viria the hero whose consciousness Traeger in spite of the modern world of multicultural hell and his deleterious influence embodied and which alone he and other wives like him could trans send or transmute into that of the devia the being the devia would assist him from the higher planes giving him information and direction forewarning him of traps and clues as to how to extricate himself from them should he fall victim of a jew prison planet the devia imparted to him that he could serve as a protective shield and could obscure him in the sight of others he could also retrieve goods for Traeger through being able able to dematerialize through walls and rematerialize on the other side assisting Traeger in obtaining what he willed or what the devia prudent you have Traeger thought of the brace of tech nines in his feet and the devia understanding intention dissipated through the wall and reappeared with extra large magazines fully loaded with nine millimeter ammunition Traeger took the clips from the devia and the latter simultaneously merged with Traeger his form took on a charge of a brilliant energy as if he had amplified his power to an unimaginable degree Traeger and the devia were now one Traeger could still communicate with the devia and understood the thoughts of the latter as the latter could understand his own thoughts thus the two had formed a symbiotic relationship where the devia played the role of aegis and served as guide not entirely transforming Traeger into a automaton but exerting an influence that accommodated the will of Traeger and which instructed him in his duties Traeger was ready to rock and carry out those duties to decimate the hordes of the dark lord to overcome the vampire influence in the eater of millions the demiurge Jehovah master of the jews in your animal den Traeger through the influence of the devia managed to pick the lock of the door with a paper clip he had conveniently located on his person which he had used previously to separate the wad of money into different denominations this opened he took up his two weapons and silently pulled open the door the hinges squeaking only slightly inaudible over the blaring of the tv into which both gangbangers stared he came into the living room each smg grasped his fist and shouted here's a whip to tame the beasts the two niggers springing up in surprise and upon seeing him his raised his arms raised raising guns in hand they fumbled for their own but too little too late Traeger had the triggers depressed and was discharging his heavy payload into the gangbangers fashionable

ghetto attire their bodies jumping up and down like Sambo doing a tap dance on the springy couch as the rounds tore into their 40 ounces crashing on the rug spilling the malt liquor which erupted in a spray of effluent similar to that which coursed from their bodies at this point Traeger heard a noise and spun around with the guidance of the devia confronting yet another gangbanger who had come in response to the noise Traeger stitched him up his torso before he could get a shot off the nigger crashing down to the linoleum whose gun clattering away colliding with the stove the devia gave Traeger another warning this time springing toward the staircase and drilling the gangbanger who was descending with his mac 11 in hand the tech nine stitched him up and he came crashing down the stairs his lifeless form lint as a rag doll Traeger didn't want any action from rival gangbangers but the devia assured him there would be no trouble as the next door neighbors were too afraid to exit and investigate the drama that had just transpired the devia presented to his conscious mind the image of a large stack of money which had been sequestered in a leather briefcase in the basement and that there were no more occupants in the house the three hundred thousand dollars that it contained would go a long way in assisting Traeger in his mission he accordingly followed his aegis the devia who guided him to the room and he took the briefcase with money off the top shelf which was pushed to the back hidden behind old clothes Traeger popped it open after rolling the combination numbers and took in the sight all laundered money rows of 50s 20s and 10s with elastic bands securing them tightly inside the devia intimated to him that yet another briefcase existed under the bed he was sitting in and Traeger took it out and popped it open as well inside he discovered a cache of smg mac 11s with extended magazines and sound suppressors a scorpion machine pistol and several fragmentation grenades rounded up the arsenal he closed up both briefcases and made his way to the exit the devia was now in a completely synchronized relationship with Traeger and they operated as a unit the influence of a former being former operating at a higher level of consciousness such that Traeger's thoughts emotions and actions were oriented toward his divine mission of combat against the enemy and the attainment of godhood he would work against those who had destroyed his life working at his micro level microcosmal level within the context of a larger war giving battle to the enemy first on the list was the east indian proprietor who had caused him to be rendered a derelict he was first in the crosshairs as the last tied to civilized society a society calling itself civilized but in reality a society of barbaric barbarism overlaid with a thin veneer of christian humanist values that served to justify its hypocritical functioning the proprietor was a proximal cause whose dereliction but the jog system the jewish occupation government jog was the ultimate cause of which the east indian was merely a small causal agent yet another self-interested exploiter who had come to the white creative nation to siphon off more of the white man's blood like a leech on the white host body the east indian was a representative one might say a stereotypical representative of the inherent instability of a multi-cult society corrupt self-seeking a cutthroat who hid behind the facade of humanitarianism but in reality behind the police state and utilized it to serve their own self-interest maximization to target

both himself his establishment and his family's collective would be the message sent to the multi-cultural establishment that he wouldn't tolerate the ongoing persecution of himself or his race and that those who were fanatically bent on bringing about their genocidal plans had best cease or else more of the same would be brought against them he intended to introduce a little fear and terror in the stony hearts of the establishment his action would elicit a response from the police state and created understanding in the minds of the masses that there would be no concessions made to the parasitical leeches who had took it upon themselves to impose themselves on the white host body and to attempt to bleed it white as to the white demographic he intended to introduce or induce in them a keen understanding of the fact that their multi-cult pipe dream utopia wasn't an ironclad edifice immune to demolition but that the cracks he intended to create in the foundation would convince even the dumbest of the broad masses that their false idol was a doomed structure incapable of standing on its own and easily torn apart as to the reachable white demographic who secretly in their inmost thoughts opposed the multi-cult society he would undoubtedly have a few fans though he expected no overt support until the society became chaotic enough to encourage those made of sterner stuff to man up and demonstrate their true mind and true will throwing their hat in the ring and assisting in dismantling the false idol of the judaeo-masonic utopia he drove his vehicle back to the motel parking two blocks over as a means of losing a trace and put on his pair of large sunglasses and bandana that he kept in his welcome parking trager exited the vehicle and knowing that cameras would be rolling around the downtown area ensured that he approached the hotel via the alleyway coming out on the other side facing the rear entrance which led into the office area he could see the portly east indian praying before a statue of ganesha and decided he would lure him out as a means of avoiding the security cabinets he knocked on the door and hid himself behind one of the exotic potted plants just adjacent to the door after a short time he noticed the face of the east indian pressed up against the window looking out doing a scan of the periphery and noticing nothing becoming suspicious stepping outside of the door a heavy wooden stick in his hand trager popped up from behind the plant as the east indian indian's back was turned and grabbed him around the neck squeezing tightly as he pulled him down like a python winding its coils around its prey trager locked himself against the fat bulk of the indian whose legs kicked out spasmodically in the space his cudgel having been dropped in his hand trager continued to put the pressure on his legs wound around the indian who attempted to gasp for breath until after another 30 seconds his body went limp trager held on for another minute to ensure that the life force of the indian had departed and coming up from the ground took the indian's carcass and rolled it behind the potted plant obscuring it from view he observed a clearing cleaning door open and a spool of garden hose affixed to the wall he entered and took up a pair of garden gloves unwinding the hose and dragging it toward where the east indian was lying and tied the end around his neck he yanked the remainder of the hose from the spool and threw the end over the banister which paralleled the walkway of the second floor of the motel yanking the indian up as a flag signifying a failure of the multi-pelt society brown mucks

flattering out of the pant leg of the indian whose fat carcass stretched the hose leaving being swaying the breeze trager moved quickly out of the area into the motel certain that the indian wouldn't be discovered by any of the guests as the motel lot was devoid of vehicles trager entered the motel and picked up the turban that was sitting atop a chair in the corner next to the door further disguising himself from the cameras he went around to the front desk and checked underneath finding what he was looking for a set of skeleton keys that would enable him to enter any room in the hotel he took them up and went in search of the remainder of the family members who were undoubtedly on the premises as the indians invariably worked together as a family unit unlike the whites who had become excessively hyper individualized under the liberal regime he would send a message to the multi-cult that the ethnic enclaves that served as trojan horses in his society or rather what had once been his society and from which he was now dispossessed would not be tolerated by the healthier minded individuals of his race who like himself would see to it that the parasite nests were destroyed and his homeland cleared many foreign invaders he went on a prowl in the den of cobras searching as multi searching as rickety-tacky searching for prey seeking out boldly and his fellow turban-wearing curry eaters to send a message to the larger society it was nothing personal he was working to fulfill a divine mandate to return the earth to the golden age of hypergoria and clear away the trash from his mates he heard a noise down the hall as he ascended the staircase leading to the second floor that of a vacuum running as he came out onto the second floor he observed a fattiest indian woman running the vacuum over the rug her gaudy jewelry sparkling in the artificial light he came up behind her with the cudgel the provider had had in his hand and smote her on her skull shattering a spray of blood and bone her body crumpling in heat he turned around and observed an open room that had just been vacuumed which led onto the balcony which overlooked the parking lot he dragged the body of the cleaner over toward the balcony and opened up the door dragging the vacuum in after her and tying the vacuum cleaner electrical cord around her neck he then cast her body over the railing pinching the vacuum cleaner cord in the door holding her body in space which dangled over the balcony walking out into the hall he carried on his gruesome mission he was walking further along the hall and planning to go up to the third floor where he was met by a race-mixed couple exiting their room a nigger and a white female the latest trend in the multi-cult agenda since the woman's genetics were ruined through her involvement with undoubtedly injected with bestial seed into her body orally and vaginally she was of no value to the white race and thus deserving of her just reward trager as a couple furnished finished locking the door was spotted by the couple who take taken aback by his turban and recognizing him for a white person put on a display of their multi-cult ideology kissing ostentatiously in front of the door he passive-aggressively assault trager with their presence trager decided to escalate the force continuum and bringing out his cudgel still stained with the blood of the east indian woman and brought it down hard in the nappy head of the nigger the teeth of the nigger knocking against the blonde female who cried out in pain and blood and bone fragments sprayed out of the head whose body crumpled in heat the white

woman was about to scream until trager brought up the cudgel again and slammed it into her skull her neck snapping under the impact her body falling down on top of the nigger look trager bent down and fished the key out of the woman's purse opening up the door and dragging her body inside he wound up some of the bedsheets and began tying them around their necks repeating what had become a variable ritual sending both bodies over the railing their necks stretched tightly as he dangled like overripe fruit ready to drop trager fished around in the couple's luggage and came up with a glock that the nigger had on his person taking out a pop bottle from the trash can and taping it to the end of the barrel creating a makeshift silencer he then exited the room and went up to the third floor he wandered around the aisle and finding nothing took the elevator down to the ground level as the door opened he was thrust into the midst of two east indians both of whom looked like members of a local cobra gang having a blood drop tattoo on their face and heavy platinum bracelets around their wrists he decided not to play any games and taking advantage of their surprise aimed his glock in their center of mass first one then the other squeezing off shots that even their quick reflexes couldn't dodge as they attempted to grab their guns their bodies dropping as the muffled shots at home trager noticed that one of them had a briefcase and decided to investigate its contents taking it around behind the counter he jimmed its lock and opened it to find a roll of crisp money bills and bags of rubies that were accompanied with certificates of authenticity from a gemologist he closed it up and headed out away from the parking lot and into his car he now had what he needed to wage a total war against the system and to revenge himself against his traitorous ex-wife her lawyer and boss trager decided that he would take out the trash in reverse order of how it had affected him and his life like a series of dominoes first his gangbanger buddies had to be dispatched into his house he had encountered the devia then the motel provider in his family who had represented the straw which had broken the camp the back of his basic comforts from that point his next target consisted of his ex-wife and son both who were jews and who were an abomination that would only leave desolate his lineage and their jewish lawyer his jewish boss replacements who had been the initial crack in the edifice of his once comfortable bourgeois life of respectability he had nothing now but a burning desire to see that justice would be served especially for the atrocities committed against whites by the jewish cabal throughout history his own personal problems paling in comparison to the torture murder starvation and slavery and his people and collective have been subject to up until the very moment he was driving hell bent toward the residence his wife and son lived in a posh two-story home in a gated community where a large number of the jews well his wife had taken half of his wealth which amounted to a virtual free pass for the rest of her life and had decided to go back to her roots like a typical jew backstabbing trader and vandalizing him for his resources he was driving the same vehicle and decided that a change would be in order to sabotage his wife so as to prevent any evidence being traced to himself he headed toward the downtown in a costume shop he had frequented in the past for his participation in a local theater group he obtained a few prosthetic noses face painted different colors and a variety of realistic wigs of different

hairstyles and fake facial hair beards and mustaches he later changed into costume a local mall washer and came out looking jurer than usual his frizzy black wig and false glasses as well as prosthetic nose serving to conceal his identifiable features through the facial hair he was growing served partially to inspire his identifiable features in the cameras the gated community was festooned with he decided he would ditch the vehicle he was driving and sold it on the local community bulletin trader decided he would simply hot wire vehicles and use them as his mode of transport instead he scrounged the downtown and came up with a bmw that was parked in the lot of a trendy restaurant using his heightened intuition and the psychokinetic abilities of amphibia who was also he himself he deactivated the car alarm and jimmed the lock stepping in and hot wiring the vehicle he was ready to roll soon he was driving at a breakneck pace toward the shtetl a briefcase with semi-automatic weapons and extra magazines loaded ready he had applied some face paint which gave his skin a roadie appearance preferred to portray himself as a jew and zipped into the area slowing down within the regular speed limit as he approached the security guard who was guarding the gates giving him a glance before returning back to his paper not suspecting any who would be driving in such a high-end vehicle trader approached the residence and took in its balcony and terracotta roof through the iron gates that demarcated it from the surrounding area he parked his vehicle inside the gate having been left open and exited the vehicle adjacent to the luxury auto that was presumably a visitor's his wife being his wife's being the black mercedes adjacent he flipped the combination dial in the briefcase and came out with the dull black uzis slipping on a belt with additional magazine the uzis were sound suppressed and he placed them in his holsters the suppressors hanging out of the bottom the holster being able to rotate so he could fire from the hip he would be shooting from the hip tonight as his wife and whoever whatever lover of hers did the rigor mortis shuffle in the silken he went around back and heard the growl of the dog which he had disturbed in the slumber he spoke in the voiceless communication the animal though to the animal through telepathy and lulled it back to sleep the dog collapsing more atlanta and subjugating it from causing trigger further problems trigger crept up to the window of the downstairs and observed his ex-wife groping a swarthy jew both dressed in their ostentatious clothing a bottle of red wine standing on the excruciatingly carved mahogany table their crystal glasses sitting adjacent they rose after a brief moment the jew groping his wife and she reciprocating reminding trigger of her slackerly behavior so characteristic of her jewish nature the jew slapped her on the ass and she scampered upstairs in the bedroom followed by the jew trigger saw that this was the perfect time to enter into the premises and he approached the patio door leading onto the living room and took out his set of lock picks jimmy opened the door he was in he could tell that his son was home as music was playing downstairs and was the typical degenerate music his son had liked an urban style rap techno music that was involved with the youth of his son's age he decided he would let the slut continue with her exertions for a time while he dispatched his cervix seed offspring nipping in the bud the degenerate influence that he had had the misfortune to bring to the world he headed

down the stairs the music increasing in volume as he approached the room the door was festooned with a degenerate with degenerate stickers connoting weed and various drug culture as well as pictures of bone white celebrities posing with degenerate scenes he knocked on the door and after a few seconds his son responded the fuck do you want i told you nothing about me at this time he disguised his voice and said thanks a million and after a brief pause the teen opened the door crack trager kicking it open all the way and had his hands on his hips he angled his uzi so that he had a direct line of sight at the punk whose eyes bugged out and his mouth opened as he was on the verge of screaming but trager depressed the triggers the uzi's emitting a jet of flame as the sound suppressors muffled the discharge of the projectiles but but but the punk's body leaping backward onto the deck trager took a brief notice some nudity as the blanket he had covered himself it was cast aside in the volley of death the tyrant the giant screen tv was showing a hardcore portal a bottle of olive oil lay on the ground spilling out onto the rug trager from in disgust the scene simply confirming in his mind the justice of his actions and he exited the room his gloved hand turning the knob to shield his dead son's body from the sight of prying eyes not that it mattered as he anticipated there would be no prying eyes to observe his son until the police and coroner claimed he came to clean up the mess trager ascended the staircase and came out into the living room by this time you could hear his slyly wife's cries and passion as she engaged her fellow jew in revelry he climbed up the staircase heading to the second floor and followed the noise of the bedroom door which was locked trager took out his slim gym and his wife continued to moan and the bed springs continued to rock rhythmically soon the door was open and trager had in his sights his guns twisting under his external leather gloved hands angling them toward his prey the couple were facing him directly and he had only been in the room a split second when his ex-wife screamed out he's got a gun the jew lover coming out of his daze and attempted to flee but trager was too quick both guns blazing the rounds tearing into the couple's center of mass their bodies sinking into the sheets trager had achieved what he'd come for a subjugation of the enemy who had harmed him and negatively affected his personal life at least those most intimately acquainted therewith he was gone a moment later ensuring that he locked the door behind him and jogged on the premises he had now had only two remaining targets and that would round out his personal affairs freeing him from his personal karmic obligations so that he could carry out more significant acts that would be of greater use to the white race as a whole and overthrowing the end trager would next target the lawyer who had facilitated the theft of his wealth it was the least he could do through the influence of the devia he had become acquainted with the residence of the lawyer which had happened to be in the stable he decided to vehicles and took the lover of his wife's vehicle leaving his own behind the more traces he could lose the better though he wanted to send a message to the cabal that he was on a mission and that he was an expert operator someone who was a presence to be reckoned with and who was probably a lone operator that he signaled his isolation in the way he left his first stolen vehicle and then would get another stolen vehicle at the next target's premises taking the lawyers would

demonstrate that he was an isolate from that point he would operate more cautiously having created that red herring in the first place as a means of demonstrating to the job system and its enforcers that he was a showboater taking risks and following predictable patterns only to scramble those patterns a moment later he drove a silver luxury auto toward the lawyers having reloaded his brace of uzi's still retaining his disguise he pulled up to the lawyer's house which was a large brick mansion in a stable outside around the backyard the swimming pool was playing host to a multi-cult party comprised of all manner of mystery meat predominantly jews he would have his hands full in disposing this corrupt crew of miscreants he girded on his belt exited the vehicle going into a dog trot the feral music of urban beats blasted out of the atmosphere he was upon them like a predatory animal racing up to them the moonlight streaming down upon the scene from above at first the gallery throng didn't see the shape of a black clothed trader rushing up to greet them until they started dropping dead like flies yellow-bellied orientals had their water wings first in addition to their bellies the effluent from their bodies darkening the crystal water rich jewish lawyers with their finely honed feral instinct became alerted to the intruder and attempting to flee were too little too late their smarmy bodies being knocked down even before they attempted to pick a direction and run it trader let the smgs study up stutter out their payload of death which finished off the rest of the festive parties he decided he would send a message to cabal that they did be sure to receive dog trotting over the back entrance trader took out his lock picks and jimmy the box as he was beginning to enter he observed a light on the next door neighbor's house and the spying eyes of the neighbor whose vision was obscured by bushes as it was in the case of the other side of the backyard peering into the yard the neighbor and having an expression of alarm on her face their jewish features expressing horror over the bodies trager twisted his torso and thrust over his hips depressing the triggers of the uzi's and sending a fusillade of lead death screaming toward the jew whose features were effaced with the smashing the glass window dropping trager had to make it quick now no time for his planned arson of the property as the cops could be on their way already he raced over toward the house in which the jewish woman had been and came around the hedgerow from the rear another light was on in the living room he observed another jew looking out of a window a pistol in his hand and another coming toward him distracting his attention the jew was distracted momentarily and when trager had got them in his sights as they came together he thrust out his hips again and spun the uzi's in the direction of the target the payload smashing the window smashing the window which clattered in on the concrete below the jews stuttering as a round peppered their bodies trager knew to quit when he was ahead so he raced back toward the front of the lawyer's house and entered into the silver vehicle and sped off into the night as he raced away from the shuttle he heard the convergence of police sirens and police helicopters making a beeline toward the source of the call mission accomplished trager now had one final task to carry out before his personal affairs were straightened out and he liberated himself to carry out the more important tasks of facilitating the survival of his race and the culture which was an epiphenomenon of its of its being globo

tech was the name of his former employer and occupied a large building just off the downtown it had its own private security force of armed guards and due to its being a strategic asset for the jog jewish occupation government and information security of a heavily fortified compound like structure with foot thick concrete walls and electrified perimeter fence as well as loathing patrols of guards who monitored the environment around the clock trigger contemplated how he might strike against his nemesis the boss and his replacement worker without causing excessive follow against some of his fellow co-workers who though not the best of friends were at least decent people he had observed he had uh harbored no ill will toward he conceded eventually and that was to sequester himself inside and dispatch his enemies from within any outside strikes would prove unlikely of success and would almost certainly generate a lot of follow-up that would injure third parties no one was innocent in the company as it served as an evil purpose that he understood on an intimate level that all were prisoners of job and though all responsible to some extent no one was blameworthy enough at least in his former allies to narrate a cruel death he would spare the less blameworthy and simply carry out his revenge mission against his former boss and replacement which would rectify the balance of karma that had been upset by his former boss and the arrogant black fuck who had blown cigar smoke in his face as he put his feet up on his desk trigger would enter in incognito and exit with a bang he took up his position several hours before on the fire escape in the apartment block nearby and waited he had been to the ghetto the day before and had arranged with one of the jihadist gangbangers from the assassin gang to obtain some c4 and radio detonator devices and had made a successful transaction for a few kilograms of c4 plastic he obtained two drones from the local store and affixed an improvised bomb underneath each and set about preparing to strike through the shadows he had positioned the drones on the balcony and would await his nemesis arrival each bomb had a magnetic attachment that could secure the c4 payload on to the back of the vehicle which could then be detonated a short time later as luck would have it both the boss and his replacement left work early both being shirkers and they would be able to be taken out simultaneously after they left the downtown core and got away from the building as the day began the corporation the vehicles began to filter in and eventually nearing the start of the work day both of the his nemesis made their way to the compound both exquisite new model vehicles slipping into their spaces only a few minutes apart the boss came last his fat bulk waddling toward the building trager had programmed the bombs to go off on a countdown timer that could also be triggered by default through a remote control in the event of malfunction he had laid the bombs by a drone as the lot quieted down the guards attention was turned inward toward the working slaves of the corporation it was time to strike he guided the drones over the electrified fence and flew them over the vehicle vehicles low enough to not create any excessive impact sound potentially alerting the guards and flew it out and over the perimeter toward the trees the black drone looking vaguely reminiscent of a bird on the wing the overcast sky serving to obscure the appearance of a mechanical bird he deposited the next payload 20 minutes later and at

that point was on his way he had installed a wireless camera on each of the makeshift bombs and would ensure that he that he watched them from his vehicle he spent the day at the park observing the cameras from time to time and when the lunch period rolled around both his enemies had gone out with their vehicles to grab grab their heart attack inducing food as they were making their way out of the gates of the corporation trader decided that now would be as good a time as any to dispatch his foes and both conveniently in sight judging by the motion of the cameras and changes seen he flipped the switch which triggered the bombs and the camera went black signifying the death that death had pulled his shroud over the faces of his former persecutors time for real work to begin trigger thought to himself as he drove the nondescript van he discovered in the alleyway and hot-wired to his next destination he decided he would leave the state as a means of losing any trace to himself there was no need to bring heat down on himself and there were already too many connections to himself in that area to risk continuing with other activities of a related kind he observed the newspaper in the kiosk and he was walking in the downtown later that day and it had displayed on its front page an image of the mayor giving a speech before the press surrounded by police the caption reading mayor addresses concerns of jewish community regarding anti-semitic terrorism forms task force trager knew it was time to depart and that he had created significant sufficient strife in the area to not only alert the local whites about the corruption the jewish cabal was orchestrating and calling attention to their special privilege of the immediate response from and protection by the police state as a whole but he had triggered the cabal to expose itself creating negative rapport amongst the saner elements of the white community who would undoubtedly better understand the disparity of treatment and double standards existing between the privileged jews and non-white elements and the persecuted white majority who are portrayed as de facto slaves of the system who are not only vilified but targeted through legal bias as well accordingly trager decided it was time to leave and acquired the van to assist him in escape it was fully loaded with all the cash and valuables he had sequestered from the escapades and would assist him in making his journey away from the city and region of his birth and what had been his life to a new life that of the viria the hero who would wield the flaming sword of justice with which he would smite his enemies he was under the aegis of the vivia still who pointed him in the direction of the northeast the perfect region for him to create mass panic and terror and to facilitate the destabilization of the system the northeast manufacturing hub was an endless sprawl with factories and industrial buildings with a banal utilitarian suburban sprawl of row housing where the workers and management lived in their respective domiciles the poor relegated to the tumble down shafts just off the downtown the wealthier elements hiding away in their segregated communities concealing themselves behind infrastructural barriers such as rivers boulevards and railway tracks as a means of potentially shutting the poor in their segregated areas in the event any societal chaos might erupt or be deliberately staged by the elite upper castes as a means of socially engineering chaos to justify imposing their ever-increasingly strict and intrusive laws in the populace trager decided that he

would take the man to the erecting yard and dispose of it thereby eliminating any trace of himself and then use his laundered money to set himself up in better circumstances that would be conducive to his operations he arrived at the junkyard and oversaw the crushing of the man into a cube as he sipped coffee with the proprietor in the ramshackle office the old man was rambling on about the mayor's tax gouging of small businesses and called him a commie jew this alerted trager's attention and he pumped the owner for more information related to the political affairs of the town the man continued to ramble on about how the mayor and his boys at city hall were always attempting to put the screws to him and how he was only a relatively recent arrival from israel and it started off as an alleged crusader for social justice meaning a thief who used the rhetoric of humanitarianism as a means of redistributing others wealth and absorbing the majority of it for themselves finding everyone to the nanny state as a dependent willless throne of course the man didn't phrase things in just that way but trager understood all too well the nature of the jews dialectic and how it manifested in the theater of the real the mayor won tony chichi a crypto jew masquerading as an italian had something coming to him that he had no understanding of and that was the fury of the north man the greasy kaiken had a life of leisure and luxury from what the man told trager there was high time he went he was cut from the vine of life hanging on it as he was as an overripe fruit distended and bloated with decadence one glance in the local newspaper the local jew's paper on the desk had a photo of the mayor and trager could see the excess in the fat jew's greasy face the multiple chins his face looking like a glove doll that had had too much air pumped into it fat lips and dark circles under his eyes from all the cocaine you sniff rounding up the general features in addition to the balding head trager took the lead after a while longer and decided that the mayor and his coterie of thugs would be the perfect target for the city that one strike and perhaps another big to demonstrate that the mayor had not been targeted purely for his failure to perform his mayoral duties as derived from the assassin but that it was specifically the cabal that was targeted would send a message to the white community that not only were the government was it not all powerful but that it and its agents could be gotten to he intended this strike to elicit a backlash against the government when it when it it's which it inevitably would went into lockdown forcing the citizens to recognize the privilege of the jew and the whites comparatively insignificant nature as a mere tax-paying slave you existed purely the tool of the state to be dispensed with when desired trager took a cab briefcases to a motel on the edge of the downtown core and set himself up he had dressed in one of his disguises prior to entering the cab when the old man of the wrecking yard had had his back turned and was completely untraceable to all his old life having evaporated as a mirage a memory stored in the akashic records and the annals of eternity he turned on the local news channel while he hotel room observed a special occasion being held in the local central park a refugee welcome wagon where the next batch of non-white invaders were being given the red carpet treatment the event was scheduled for the day after next and a famous hollywood celebrity a young jewish comedian who had been in the spotlight for a few years would be performing an

alleged comedy routine to warm the hearts and minds of the newcomers trager would be sure to turn the act into a tragicomedy and smile with the prospect of raining on a parade of these moral majority types with a hailstorm of shrapnel he decided he would gather the necessary supplies for the strike and headed out to the national guard unit which was situated in the inner city and the ghetto surrounded by the brick apartment blocks and tumble down shacks that passed for holidays he disguised himself in dark brown face painting and ghetto attire to carry out his tasks he took his scorpion machine pistol and extra clips in the event stealth proved insufficient to come away with the victory he was seeking munitions specifically rocket and grenade launchers but would settle if he must for a military-grade sniper rifle he drove a car he had stolen earlier that day toward the armory and parked it two blocks over so as to obscure any video cameras from picking up his car which he intended to use for at least another day before he dumped it exiting the vehicle he dog trotted over to the compound with his tungsten carbide wire snips and came up to the fence which had spools of wire around the top running the length of the perimeter he picked up a stick that was lying nearby and tossed it against the fence to discover it was electrified no sparks flew and he decided to risk it his rubber gloves hands and the handles of the snips serving as a cutout of the electrical current he began sniffing around the fenced area his body obscured by the group of trees which had been allowed to grow and which were overarching the fence in some areas eventually he had a section cut out and made his way toward the grounds appearing next to one of the windows which entered into the interior he took out his glass cutter and suction cup and began to cut out a section of the window undoubtedly the glass had some form of vibration alarm system which would alert the police or on-duty guards who would have to be put down as a necessary casualty in the race war he knew he might have 10 minutes at the outside to abscond with whatever weapons he needed and to make it out with the goods as he slipped into the armory he overheard a sound to his right and readied himself for what was to come as he hit himself in doorway alcohol anticipating the arrival of the guard around the hall as a guard came in sight walking past cautiously trager grabbed him behind and put a scorpion machine pistol to his head and spoke in a cold voice mimicking the accent of the nigger give me the weapon bitch where they at the guard jockeying for position was on the verge of moving when trager said don't try i'm a kill your ass for sure trager thrust the gun against the head of the guard a young white man who breathed deeply and said which ones trager answered launching i walked in and snapped a ammo the guard obediently said okay they're in the sub basement below trager commanded that he take him there and the guard obediently walked forward after trager took his cold pistol and put him in the waistband of his ghetto apparel the guard moved ahead of trager who had the gun trained on him allowed 10 paces between and commanded him to stop and go whenever there was a corner to turn the two took an elevator down to the lower floor and trager asked as they rode how many more y'all down here don't give me no shit i know babies at least three of y'all the guard stated there are three others two doing patrols and one inside monitoring the cameras trager stated you're gonna be my hostage i'm gonna kill

any of them who get in my way you heard the young guard answered the affirmative and the door opened onto a cache of armaments that were kept in cages and crates trager stated i won't y'all give me my shit two rocket launchers two grenade launchers and four hot powered sniper rifle all with extra ammo the guard stated that they didn't have any grenade launchers but only a4s and m203 grenade launcher attachments trager said good enough now give at that moment the revolver the guard was equipped or the radio their guard was equipped with crackled and spoke patrol come in please trager spat out tell me where you see nothing and i'll still search you the guard relayed the message 10-4 the guard was prompted by trager to speed up in the exertion within a few minutes he had a loader weighed down with a few boxes of launchers and rockets and trager said now get all this out of here we just gonna take all this for a ride in the jeep y'all gonna be real quiet and i'll let y'all live i ain't killing you if i don't gots to be the guard secured seemed to brighten up the thought of having his life spared replied i just do this on a weekend i've got no loyalty to this government showing up trager replied maybe i'll even let you take one of the items for yourself if y'all be good the guard hopped up on the loader and trager concealed himself behind him burying himself under a heavy tarp that was used to shield the vehicle from the rain the guard drove the loader out of the area toward the exit pressing a button which opened the rolling gate and allowed the accents to be fresh night air as a loader exited the building loading day coming up the ramp the rolling door shutting behind as the guard pressed the button the two coming into contact with one of the patrolling opponents who stopped and dropped in and asked to do it mctaggart the address replied quickly i'm delivering some munitions to the patrol guard became suspicious and reached for his radio as he was doing so trager rose up from under the tarp his pistol protruding as a spear point ready to launch at the enemy depressing the trigger trigger blasted the mosquito guard in the center of mass which caused him to collapse in the ground his radio crackled patrol what was that sound report trigger told the guard driving the vehicle mctaggart to speed it up and leave the area to exit the gate the guard did so as he was and he was told and after a moment's hesitation drove over the corpse of mestizo and out into the open field after a brief moment they were accosted by another one of the guards hey what are you doing the guard was running up and ready to bring out his sidearm when trager reached around the tarp and stitched him up from stem to stern his body filing back and onto the concrete the loader racing away toward the gates in the distance sirens could be heard as police approached the area trager shot off a lock that held the gate closed and the loader ripped through it the gate springing open wide onto the outside world trager commanded the guard to drive toward what his car his car or his car was parked and after another minute they were around the other block obscured from sight trager took told the guard to begin unloading as he opened up the rear end trunk and filled it with the goods he told the guard then to then to run pointing in the direction that led him into the ghetto the guard not hesitating a moment didn't do it at all as trager hopped in the vehicle and drove off to disappear into the night the day of the refugee welcome wagging celebration was here and trager was more than ready he had switched off the

goods from his vehicle to another before returning to the hotel he would use this next vehicle for the strike and dump it afterwards the goods being carried with him with each vehicle and as needed he didn't think it prudent to leave any of these valuables in the motel room given what he had experienced with the east indian proprietor he checked out of the motel and had cut loose any of his ties to that area of the city he made his way toward the central park which was surrounded by high-rise buildings and parked his vehicle behind one adjacent in the alleyway his vehicle was a fashionable black lexus that he had stolen just the night before and which would undoubtedly have been reported to the police by that time but was which was sufficiently non-descript to avoid observation at least for the time of the strike and the getaway he had taken out his bracelet fuses and girded them on with additional magazines in the belt and had taken out the sniper rifle and rocket launcher with a couple of rockets both concealed in a guitar case he had bought from the music shop the day before he was dressed in a long trench coat with slick black hair and a ponytail and black glasses on his face as well as a trendy looking fake goatee and pencil mustache he had added his skin tone was the off color a light caramel color which made him out to be a mosquito at least in the eyes of the cameras he wore a rasta hat on his head to round out his musician costume and further conceal the shape of his skull he walked around the building and into the foyer of the apartment building using an electromagnetic proximity card lock pick to gain entry as he entered a young woman who held the door open for him signifying a display of moral goodness he appeared to be a non-white meaning in her liberal eyes a victim deserving of receiving red carpet treatment he smiled at her with his best imitation non-white grin and grabbed her ass she swatted his hand away and smiled uncomfortably went on to hit the elevator into her apartment trevor waited for her to depart and followed her up afterwards coming out of the floor at mid-level high enough to see over the trees which surrounded the central part yet low enough to make his escape down the fire escape after he didn't leave he took out his set of lock picks and set his guitar case on the ground adjacent to one of the apartments which was located at the end of the hall giving him a clear line of sight to the central part from the balcony and minimizing exposure to adjacent rooms he opened up his coat and readied his sound suppressed uzi which was his usual on on his belt ready for action in the event the occupant would run off he intended to leave nothing to chance eliminating witnesses he inserted the lock pick and raised the pins of the mortgage lock turning the plug which is multi-wrench with his multi-wrench and pushed the doors open silently he observed at the countertop a filipino female gobbling up her lunch dressed in the latest greatest fashion and without hesitating thrust her hips and depressed the trigger of one of the uzi's drilling the privileged minority with a fusillade of lead deck her body writhing as if she had just received an electric shock collapsing on the marble floor as a condo of the condor of the half-eaten burrito spilling its contents out onto the kitchen floor trevor shut the door behind him and locked it making his way over to the balcony the glass sliding door took in the scene below the central park opened up in his view it's a ring of trees encompassing the bandstand where the jewish celebrity was scheduled to perform her

welcome song for the token minorities the negroes who were being shipped in by the thousands had approximately a hundred females and young male chillings in attendance to create the appearance that all of the non-whites being trafficked in were merely so-called innocent victims and not anything that the moral majority needed to concern themselves with the simulacrum of victimhood was designed by the jews to blind the white masses via their staged media presentation to the fact that nearly all the non-whites who were being brought in were military-aged males who were intended by the jews to be used as their tool to destroy the white nations in a bloody conflagration if not through a genocide by a mixture mongrelization trevor would see to it that he put a stop to these sorts of chaotic circumstances and in a big way sending a message to the white majority that no tolerance would be had for the multi-cult in his genocidal agenda a message would also be spread to the cabal of this pathetic means of ingratiating himself with the white population would inevitably fail and meet with opposition that the likes of trevor wouldn't tolerate the destruction of their own biological group without a fight trevor intended by this act to encourage copycat killers to do what needed to be done for the survival of the white race he opened up the screen door and gave himself a full view of the park the shadows and his black makeup and uniform obscuring any sight the crowd might have had of him he pulled the dining table up toward the patio door after pushing aside the filipino whose carcass was in the way her her form entangled in the table and he moved the table in an elongated direction so that he could stretch himself out on it and strike his target having an elevated view from the table top in the park below the jewish celebrity came onto the stage clapping her hands and waving them about her head giving the peace sign she had a microphone headset attached to her and showed it to the audience which was largely comprised of white upper middle class moral majority types and jews who enforced their behavior welcome friends we are all one peace to the world and to our wonderful friends she gestured toward the non-whites who stared blankly at the white majority and who were positioned in front of the bandstand the electronic music thudding in the background accelerating the heart rate of the stupid masses and inducing excitement in their otherwise dull minds that elect extra low frequency generating machines were arrayed around the bandstand and were broadcasting their happy vibes to crank up the massive dopaminergic system giving them a chemical dump of a love drug even triggered in spite of his stoical calm and ability to transcend the spatial temporal context of the moment felt himself grow happy over the manipulation of his consciousness he transcended the state of mind transmuted it toward the target willing his happiness into the form of victory over his adversary the jewish celeb who represented the jewish manipulator which pervaded the environment and globally he opened up his guitar case and took out the high-powered sniper rifle as well as the rocket launcher and two spare rockets he chambered around in the remington 700 series rifle a full metal jacket 7.62 NATO round and wrapped the bolt in the action as he stretched out on his belly zeroing in on his target disco the jewish celebrity was now singing some popular song he had heard on the radio in one of the thrift stores he had attended we are all one let's have fun the song repeated itself ad

nauseum as a mind control formula of repetition the refrain like a broken record trager had the jew in his crosshairs as she gambled about on stage lip syncing to the refrain we are all one let's have fun dumb diddy and he squeezed the trigger with an exhalation of breath as a rifle discharged its payload through the silent silenced barrel around impacting on the jewish celebrity's center of mass blowing her apart her upper and lower half split like a melon in a shower of blood and muck the music continuing to play down trager rolled up and grabbed his rocket team coming up in one on one knee and firing the rocket into the crowd of non-whites who were still oblivious to the going on of the events the rocket detonated on impact the gathering of non-whites exploding the spray of blood and red muck trager had by that time discharged another of his rockets into the now fleeing and panicking mob of non-whites he wanted the event to be confined to the demographics who are most unwanted as means of sending a message to the moral majority white demographic that they were the ones not wanted and that they were the ones least desired in society however he added to the chaos and discharged another rocket into the fleeing throng of whites given that they had demonstrated their disloyalty to their race and that accordingly they had to be made to answer for their crimes that it was they first and foremost who were responsible for enabling the refugees in the third world from entering their midst and must cease for they themselves would be forced to cease trager rolled off the table taking his launching sniper rifle and packing them back into the case he had better make his way out of the general area he told himself as the police sirens began to wail through the buildings in the downtown the noise ricocheting off the high rises the police helicopter rotors beginning to be heard as they congregated around the central park area trager was out and heading down the elevator to the bottom floor where he had parked his vehicle in a couple of minutes he was off zigzagging through the city blocks making a path away from the downtown core and from there to the outskirts of the city to a secluded park where he ditched his clothes and costume leaving them in a pot in a barrel and torching his stolen vehicle also transferring his goods into an old cargo van he had hot wired he then to further leave the trace returned to the wreck yard where he had been previously he paid the proprietor to have his vehicle crushed into a cube but required another and as before the proprietor went with him to select another vehicle trager took out his crates and briefcases and he had stored in the truck and back seat and set them on the ground the proprietor observed the cases without comment as they were of a nondescript variety trager having spray painted the military ammo crates to cover up their markings and to disguise it the rocket tube he had bundled up in sackcloth with strings so as to further conceal the military aesthetic of the items the selection of vehicles the provider had to offer were meager and yet adequate for trager's purpose a nondescript white cargo van with blacked out windows fit the bill and he ordered it up in trice producing the money and after a few more minutes of barter trager was on his way the old man divulged some more useful contemporary news to trager about mayor chichi he was a notorious sex pervert and routinely hung around a club in the downtown called beauty and the beast known amongst its frequenters and local gossips as the bees and had a neon sign on the

outside displaying the image of a blonde girl in blue blue dress for innocence with a red predatorial beast engulfing her in its embrace which would intermittently fade in and out eliciting a shock from the neon girl trager understood the subtext and was in no way able to tolerate the continued exploitation of young girls by the wolves in sheep's clothing that tony chichi and his minions were the junkyard proprietor had stated that there was a visitation from the ambassador of the state of israel the next day and that almost of a certainty they would be sojourning to the beauty and the beast after the fact for a nightcap trager made his plans the ambassador the news in the hotel he had rented a room in stated would be arriving the next day and would meeting with the mayor in hopes of arranging a resettlement of israel and really idf members who would be granted citizenship in the country and would be working with the police to train them in the latest anti-terrorism techniques that had been working on in israel the mayor had promised he would allocate funds for the training and would give the idf members a night with the ambassador trager awoke the next day and dressed himself in disguise using a swarthy coat of face paint and dressing in a suit he had purchased at the thrift store the day before he went to a local spy shop and purchased a bug which could be tracked by a handheld device by a satellite the embassy was crowded by police and military vehicles and the self-proclaimed chosen people held a ribbon-cutting ceremony with the idf members and ambassador who symbolically walked over the red carpet as a ribbon dropped and the israelis pompously with artificial smiles on their faces walked over the line symbolizing their entry into the white nation the white ribbon being trampled on by the black she Jews as a demonstration of their contempt for the white nation and its denizens trager observed all this from a distance as he looked down the barrel of his gun shooting the rubberized tractor bug onto the rear of the mayor's private limousine which adhered to it with its powerful magnet he disappeared into the interior of a parking lot where he had been stationed and headed back to his vehicle at the bottom and away beauty in the beast shone its flickering lights as the sun set on the horizon the orange red and sunset turned into purple black of night the red neon monster appeared to engulf the blonde girl in her blue dress of innocence and appeared and disappeared flickering in the night the street lamps to either side of the block casting their harsh glare in a radius around the pole from which they depended leaving the club which was situated in the middle of the block shrouded in darkness trager and tracked the bug which he had affixed to the mayor's limousine to his spot and a chauffeured armored car of the israeli ambassador was parked adjacent to the limo on either side of the block adjacent trager could observe an unmarked police car and occupants behind tinted black windows the streetlight glinting off their form within he had his micro monocular he had acquired in the spy shop which fit around his finger in a wire loop with him and observed the scene from the alley of an adjacent building he knew there was no way he could enter either from above or from street level so the only way he could guarantee a hit without any likelihood of apprehension was with his silenced fuses which he had on either side of his belt post-modern day six shooters that a cowboy of the race war could sling like any of the best gunslingers in the wild west and the west was now in its decline

and soon to be in its fall like the setting of the sun representing the bind in the occult gnosis the hypocrisy of the jew would the jew world order would be setting soon and he intended to herald the dawn of a new day with his black son showdown dressed in black suit he had obtained from a costume shop and wearing a stocking mask and black face paint around his eyes and mouth to obscure any potential video capture of his image he made his way back around the apartment building adjacent and took out a small crowbar and prized over the manhole leading down to the sewer he didn't care to follow that route horribly reeked but there was no other way to take down a mirror in his israeli entourage his was a mission of infiltration and not necessity of clandestine operations in the event more subtle and quiet kills were needed he had taken a blowgun he had manufactured and a container of poison darts and affixed them to his a pouch on his belt which contains several extended magazines for his uzi's he used his heightened sensibility to navigate through the sewers and when he was in close proximity to the beast he stopped on a steel ladder which led upward toward the interior of the beast and observed a dim light shining from above he ascended the ladder taking extra precautions to minimize noise and took out a small piece of bendable fiberglass that was attached to an electronic device that decoded the light reflected and enabled him to observe the goings-on above through the micro camera that was attached to the small filament he observed a room around which the guards and the mayor and ambassador were congregated involving boisterous and boorish discussion with one another tony's gonna love this little slice of pizza pie the other laughed and replied yeah he likes a lot of cheese on top of his tomato sauce trigger and had enough the two guards continued to babble their faces turned toward the tv screen and gobbling up some pizza off the table trigger lifted and lay aside the bandhole cover in noiseless fashion placing it on the ground adjacent and raising himself out of the hole as he came out he reached for his guns and standing erect he thrust over his hips and spun the uzi's directing them toward the Mossad agents who were still mindlessly gazing at the tv screen at sound blaring into the room trigger depressed the triggers and sprayed him on full auto rotating his hips from side to side as his body gyrated with the vibration the rounds ripping through the two leatherback chairs and peppering the two jews whose forms shucked and jived as if they were being given a strange massage in a vibrating chair a mist of blood rising up from their forms as a sacrifice to their demonic god jehovah trigger dumped his clips and substituted them for two others leaving the guns on full auto the tv continued to blare up the sports event a wrestling venue in which a dark figure the representative of evil stood over the blonde-haired figure of a hero which in the scene was presented in an inverted way the villain becoming the hero of the jew world order trigger intended to invert this inversion and to reify his ideals putting the true hero the blonde-haired blue-eyed white man into the position of supremacy and the jewish figure carved in black on the bottom he stood looking down on the massad agents their sinister looking faces twisted in a rictus of hate and made his way out of the room into there into that adjacent he listened against the door with a small stethoscope device that amplified noise and though it was difficult to hear over the tv he could detect a subtle movement on the other side he used

his clairvoyant perception the diva had the devia had endowed him with and observed through the door and beyond the dimension of material existence another guard who was positioned in front of another door beyond which the israeli ambassador mayor and ibf members were they were raping a young girl whose blonde hair would be scattered with blood the brutal beating she had been subjected to the jews were taking turns abusing her and in the process one of them had brought out a crucifixion on wheat a crucifix on wheels which had leather straps on both cross pieces which would bind the person to their to them and which could be raised or lowered along the extent of the wood on ball bearing tracks the jew positioned the crucifix in the central circle where the rapine was being undergone and he notified the others that it was time to begin their foul life trigger anticipated what was coming and intended to save the girl deciding it was best to crash the party the guard positioned out in front however was fully alert and on some form of sympathetic nervous system stimulant which caused him to intimately twitch and spasm looking apprehensively around him his hand cradling a micro uv his hand-sized fist named standing out of his forehead and neck as it possesses his inoculate suit blending in with the vestibule which led on into the vip room trigger wondered how he could gain access to the guard without alerting the attention of the others and came up with something he reached out and turned off the tv suddenly created a stated silence and then stated in a gruff tone mimicking the dead facade agent well the beefy thug became suspicious and hesitated a moment whether he should call backup but decided against it sauntered over to the door the jewish psychopaths inside the vip room strapping the young girl into the crucifix her rival form unable to scream as they had placed a ball gag in her mouth the thug was almost upon the room and made ready to open it and triggered whose hand was upon the dog yanked it open his other hand on the rotating uzi discharged the into the thug as the door sprang open much to the surprise of the thug trigger observed using his clairvoyant vision the jews had their sacrifice hands out and begun an incantation to their angelic hosts trigger sped toward the door heading into the vip and found it was locked the noise of the incantation covered that his peck in the locks and he yanked it open just as the knives of the jews began penetrating the naked form of the girl whose desperate struggles were to no avail the blood pouring from her wounds and her body writhing uncontrollably the jews attempting to gather the blood and their crystal goblets they carried that is until finally managed to gain entry as two guns cocked and directed against the ghoulish host who spun around as a round tore into their flesh their bodies falling on the marble tile inside the six-pointed star the girl had fallen locally onto the crocks her life's blood pouring out down her naked form and collecting on the white and black marble tile the gold-plated metal hexagram and laid on the floor suddenly coalesced into a dark apparition who in spite of the darkness of the room seeing the impenetrable blackness taking shape in the form of a winged angel its red eyes peering out at trigger trigger who had merged with the vip uttered temptation called out through his blood memory banish this dark angel of jehovah the dark shape hesitated in its attempt to feed upon the pool of blood taking notice of trigger for the first time your eyes banish this dark angel of jehovah in the

name of thor i banish thee the apparition suddenly looked about as if in fear and uncertain how to proceed when issuing forth from trigger's form the devia manifested itself its white light bathed in the room and at its presence the dark form dissipated unable to defeat that which was of greater power than itself the devia after another moment perished with trigger once again and the room returned to its former darkness illuminated by the candle of human fat that ringed the room round the girl by this time was quite dead and trigger knew that her soul and spirit had gone to a more auspicious dimension where she could safely she could have safety and fulfill her proper destiny not to be ghoulishly bankrodded by the dark angel of jehovah and his billions of jews trigger left the girl's body as it was for the police investigators though he knew it would undoubtedly be covered up to ensure a proper investigation he wrote a note in his note and left it on the ground it stated here lies another victim of the jewish evil she has been avenged but it was too late to put a stop to her death if the murderers are not exposed for their crimes there will be hell to pay trigger retraced the steps over the corpses of his fallen assailants and ducked back down into the manhole dragging a chair on top to further confuse the investigators and give him more time to make a safe escape trigger waited a few days to hear of any legitimate investigation into the torture murder of the girl but the only thing that was reported on by the jewish media is the assassination of the mayor the israeli ambassador and idf members with such headlines as anti-semitic hate crime jewish community threatened and anti-semitic terror strikes at heart of community etc trigger noted that his warnings were not heeded and decided that before he left the area and made his way to greener pastures he would send another message to the cabal and the behavior of the police and seeing that justice was carried out was unacceptable and that their blatant favoritism paid to the jews was something that would not be tolerated trigger planned his next strike as an act of vengeance to rectify the scale of justice given that the jews had brutally murdered and tortured a young white girl and gotten away with thus far trigger decided that a similar form of payback was in order he searched the internet for the local nai brib and found its whereabouts and that it would be having a special gathering in the coming weeks a summer camp where the up-and-coming leadership of jews would be groomed in whatever underhand chicanery the jews were experts in the specific occasion represented itself as a ref as a refugee friendship festival where the jewish teams will be brainwashed into non-white refugees that had just they had just imported into the city and who are the remnants of those he had previously taken out of the central park area the climate of fear to get introduced into the minds of the jews and their chivalrous goyans in the city had led some of them to seek an escape others to attempt a bunker mentality and to hunker down in their settles those who sought escape either named their alia to israel or else stayed with cousin burn in florida until the heat blew off the benign group leadership decided on a compromise between both options and made their way to their exclusive retreat on an island in the midst of a local lake where they had cabins and a campground that could serve their decadent needs trager decided that he was in need of some recreation and that the jewish maxim of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth was one most

practical role in this opportune moment to avenge the death of the girl and to send a message to he set about making his plans and attended an air show which had a spokesperson for a gyrocopter company who was selling gyrocopters he decided he would use that vehicle as a means of transportation to the island and agreed upon the purchase the vehicle to be picked up at the local small airfield he purchased a flatbed truck to launch the vehicle on and drove it for the pickup paying with cash the vehicle and taking it out of the city into the countryside away from any observer he would get the jump on the jewish youth and leadership before their arrival and lie in wait for them transforming the camp into a veritable spider's web to trap the kosher flies for the bloodletting knowing the paranoia of the jew he would take extra precautions to circumvent any potential potential sightings of his gyrocopter which he discovered was virtually silent during a few test runs he made in the airfield he purchased some night vision goggles and bought a full complement of weapons as well as a miniature kayak he affixed to the side of the gyrocopter counterbalanced with armaments on the other the remington 700 series sniper rifle with silenced barrel and his brace of micro uzi's and a full belt of extended box magazines he also had his blowgun in the a4 with m203 grenade launcher attachments he had acquired from the munitions depot he fashioned a silencer for the a4 so he would have been silent as could be the night before the jews were to head out for their camp he piloted the glider in his night vision leading the way over the water in the lake and toward the island adjacent to the island approaching from the rear so as to avoid the view of any jews who might be on the island to give advanced warning of anything untoward that occurred that would prevent the jews from arriving he sat down on the beach of the island observed obscured behind some trees and shifted his equipment into the kayak as he would be taking that into the island to more effectively slip in without detection he had spray painted his kayak a dull black color to enable it to blend into the night which was lit only by the stars above he was wearing a black diving suit and all of his gear contained in a waterproof tarp latched to the kayak with bungee cords and was off heading toward the island upon arrival he perceived a bite from one of the cabins and observed two jews inside drinking from the tv there would be the early warning system the jews established to ensure their safety the night drift was scheduled to arrive at approximately 10 o'clock in the morning and trigger jew drew the inference that the jews would keep a lookout until up to the last minute he accordingly decided to wait until the jews were all on shore and gathered to ensure that he would have no difficulty with any potential followers police or massage agents checking up on their chosen rats he would strike hard and get out on the assumption that the jews on the island would be checking up with their higher-ups on the on the hour or thereabouts he would wait in the bushes until they were comfortably situated in their cabins and then go into the strike and get out before whatever response team could get in and seek vengeance vengeance would be his that day and the message he sent to them all was that no more tolerance would be had for their original abuse of white children the ghoulish rights they involved themselves in and serving their dark lord jehovah would have to be confined to the state of israel and concentrated upon their

own fellow mongrels if they should be allowed at all there was no affair of his his duty was to the white race and that alone he was not interested in involving himself in semitic squabbles and non-white needs and wants he was no christian seeking to dizzy himself wiping away the dirt from the posterior of the non-whites his focus was exclusively on the survival expansion and advancement of the white race and the white race alone the day dawned and the jews in their cabins arose from sleep trager had planted a bug in their window which picked up the acoustics on the interior of the cabin and listening to the jabbering jews as he discussed their cabal of plans soon as we get these sparkler goyim on the island there's gonna be a lot of party time the other responded lots of little black acids for the schnickle and plenty of ecstasy the first responded you got to remember the saying don't get high in your supply the second responded i don't take more of those tablets than i can handle meet in the holy land mazel tov the jews continued jabbering away and the clock rolled around to 09 930 hours the former jew stated we got a text message from hershel he says he'll be arriving in about 15 minutes we better get moving to the docks trager observed as he eventually left the building and he waited for the entire throng to return by the same path which was the only one leaving the cabin trager readied his sniper rifle and decided that he would take them out and they came up the path and into the clearing having a clear line of sight into their midst he stretched himself on the ground the rifle recall pad against his shoulder the difficulty with the logistics of the scenario was lay in his habit to reel over the rifle as there was a bolt action single shot and not as he would have preferred a semi-automatic that would more effectively dispatch the leader of the troop after a short time he observed them in his sights finding their way up the path the leaders taking up the rear with two in front a total of five in all as they approached the hill's crest over three fourths of the way up he zeroed in on the strugglers and targeted the one in the middle hoping to relay rely upon the shock and surprise he depressed the trigger targeting the center of mass of the leader in the center and set the body of the saw the body of the leader explode the top half flying crazily away and striking the nearby leader on the left who was shocked frozen moment after initial reaction and preparing to bolt before trigger who had chambered another round targeting him and sent him to a similar fate all happening in a split second the teams gathering around in a circle just now waking up to their fate the two counselors in the head yell hurry to the cabin the last of the three stragglers being blown to bits as the the team screamed and raced into the cabin the counselors attempting to fumble at the radio and call for help trager was up on one knee his rocket launcher positioned on his shoulder his eagle eye looking down the sight at the target sending off a rocket into the foyer area where they were all clustered he loaded another rocket and sent it speeding toward the destination of the log cabin splintering like a box of matchsticks as flame engulfed the menai brief members their bodies in prism under the flaming beams in a holocaust sacrifice to their dark lord jehovah trager decided to wait a moment longer for any possibility of stragglers but no contenders evolved from the flaming wreckage and he was confident he had terminated their friend friendship fest raining on their parade with hellfire and brimstill he moved

backwards the kayak toward the kayak and strapped his weapons to the craft hopping in and paddling to safety on the other to the island he ridden it redistributing his gear to the gyrocopter and his way back to landing on the flatbed truck he was over there and off to another town in another place he had sent a message to the cabal and all thanks to the devia and himself the viria hero figure embodiment of the blood of the arian his path was never ending saving death and he would not rest until he had fulfilled his destiny of ensuring that his kind survived and ensured that it had the necessary conditions of evolving itself toward godhood on the earth first he had to eliminate the cabal and to awaken enough of the reachable masses of the white race to create the new world order of the arian clearing away all of those who stood in its path trager decided to allow the fates to move him to whatever destination awaited him he made his movements via the beaten up cargo van he had stolen from the industrial district of the city before leaving and had his gear packed away and was off he decided that a trip down south would be desirable and headed to this sunny sunshine state where most of the jews who had attempted to escape the chaos he had orchestrated in the northern state had sought an escape to he wanted to reinforce in the hive mind of the cabal that he wasn't easily shaken off and that those affiliated with the cabal were living life on borrowed time he was the sigh of the reaper and he would wet his blade on the bones of his adversaries driving into the marshland trager passed by mobile homes with real estate signs plastered on them a sign of the hardship of the whites who had created that area of their own hard efforts having been displaced by the affluent jews and shabbat's glory race trader white upper class who callously discarded their own people and allowed them to be overrun by mosquito hordes from cuba and mexico hiding away in their privileged autoclaves behind iron gates and infrastructural barriers to shut out the poor he had more than a bone to pick with the traitorous upper class though he wouldn't exempt the mud hordes from the punishment he intended to visit upon the area with its terracotta roof houses and palm tree streets he stopped in a drive-in restaurant and ordered some key lime pie while he leaped through the local newspaper looking for targets he flipped the page and read the caption which was above the image of an angry looking latino youth la rosa declares ownership of southeastern community outside of orlando trager observed his features a mix of ugly of all shapes and colors combined in a caramel fecal matter brown skin with an odd shaped elongated nose and beady black bloodshot eyes staring menacingly at the camera surrounded by his other followers his mouth opening a simian grimace as he shouted something into a megaphone trager made a note of his name as he smiled at the waitress who brought him his pie accompanied with a glass of fresh squeezed lemonade with a umbrella leader of a local chapter of la rosa the fanatical racial supremacist organization that was bent on retaking the southern states for themselves and genociding the white population trager had acquired a target and his name was pablo he finished his meal as he made a note in his notepad regarding the prospective target continuing to leap through the newspaper another target manifested itself george mcintosh the local republican congressman the article discussed how he was enabling more mestizos to enter into the area granting

them amnesty from any extraditing on the part of law enforcement he had in effect violated his oath of office and the fundamental values of the constitution and his constituency but trager speculated what did he care as long as he could indulge in his pedophile parties and his heavy bank account which he perpetually swallowed or swelled with his graft and insider trading the devia which had merged with trager la viria enabled him to exercise his clairvoyant vision and take in the endless series of crimes both figures perpetrated on an ongoing cycle la rosa leader having involved himself in gang-related activity from an early age and having been initiated into la rosa through the torture rape and murder of a blonde girl his having serially murdered old white couples in home invasions as a routine course flying his criminal trade and dealing drugs to the poor whites including youth who had fallen prey to his appearance of slick cleverness in reality a bestial cunning born of a barbarous mind and the jewish controlled media influence who had inclined them the youth toward the false appearance of a glamorous drug culture the political whore mcintosh had made his bones in an equally reprobate manner only from the top down rather than from the bottom up he had been born in an affluent suburb of orlando into a generational family his father and mother both having attained a high degree in masonry and his mother being technically jewish given that her mother was also that made him a jew by a lack of law and trager found extra satisfaction in knowing that he would be putting a dent in the cabal by taking out the corrupt political hack the political the political lived in a gated community outside of orlando and was heavily guarded so he would be a difficult target to dispatch he made a notepad and looked further through the paper to search for another target to demonstrate his animosity and intolerance over the ruination of his society and the race he held dear his quest for anti-whites was soon appeased as he stumbled upon another optimal target a mere three pages later the pastor of an evangelical church one joseph holstein who had been instrumental in enabling the mestizo hordes to pour in by the teeming multitudes and to make his money exploiting the tax-paying white slaves through redistributing their hard-earned money to his own coffers first and secondarily to the savage hordes he siphoned off the blood of his own people as a vampire purely as a means of profiting himself and virtue signaling while he facilitated the genocide of his own race through replacement migration the tearing apart of his own society and ruination of his heritage he especially was slated for destruction and would be first on traeger's list traeger would like to make the first hit count with the sensationalistic means of dispatching the race traitor who though white on the outside was as jewish on the inside as could be imagined he traeger would cleanse his mind his very soul of every element of jewishness leaving whatever remained to be vampirized by his dark god jehovah traeger intended to send a message to all of the jewish slaves the christians whose entire purpose in life outside of the pursuit of the almighty dollar was to cater to the endless winds of their jewish masters they had decided to serve evil and would be served up to evil and in the ultimate irony traeger investigated the church which he while he relaxed in his hotel room and discovered that it was located in one of the affluent suburbs which ring the city round its cross visible from quite a distance and making it an easily identifiable target he

discovered that the pastor would be staging a celebration of the nations in their sunday service a means of serving the servants and genuflecting before the beast people he derived his jollies from as well as his healthy bank account heavy bank account traeger noted that the service would be broadcast on a local tv station and on the religious network throughout the nation which would enable it to be seen by all of the evangelical race traitors whose minds were polluted with their jewish supremacist ideology and who were incapable of understanding the sickness that their religion in reality an ideological mind poison created by jews spread amongst the populace and the deleterious consequences the invasion of the savage fords had upon the white population this would be one way to send a message to that demographic that the doctrine of egalitarian universalism must cease if the white race is to survive and expand to attain victory over the earth traeger decided that the procreation of a drone would be the optimal means of carrying out strike he attended a local drone shop which specialized in the sale of the items ensuring that he disguised himself in apparel that wouldn't alert the owner of his identity padding his track suit with fat pads and wearing a mullet wig with the mustache and reflective aviator shades as well as using a darker color of face paint to alter his appearance still further he had obtained the drone and went into the downtown seeking a contact with supplying with the necessary bomb making supplies dressed in the disguise of a gangsta with black dreadlocks and baggy clothing he made contact with a nigger who referred him to a local mosque where he said he could get anything he wanted traeger attended and met a surly looking arab who said he had nothing to offer until traeger took out a water filled which the arab looked at stoically and wait here traeger waited a few minutes for the arab to return and when he did he had another arab with him whose surly expression barely concealed his anticipation of profits to come traeger stated he wanted to discuss business and the arabs invited him into the mosque traeger walked past several ornately designed rugs and tapestries with arabic writing in gold and the three turned around a corner heading towards the basement at the foot of the steps was a body scatter which the arab made traeger walk through in order to pass the bedding test he did so then stated i want to obtain materials of powerful nature making an explosive gesture of his arms and facial expression the arabs idling thoughtfully and skated with a look of friendliness stretched across their faces don't worry my friend we have everything you need to assist you with your project traeger listened patiently as the arab explained we can have everything you need in one day meet us in the alley behind the mosque tomorrow night and we can make the trade off price 20k traeger though he understood the price was exorbitant acquiescence he wanted the project completed within a short period of time and had ample resources to spare the deal being made the arab offered him some food which he declined politely and returned to the hotel waiting until the time when he was to sojourn with the arabs later that the next night he awoke and girded on his sound suppressed koozies not having much trust for the arabs whose hybrid genetics made them an inherently untrustworthy bunch predisposing them toward all manner of chaotic quirky behavior which had been the entire history of their kind that are brother against brother he

arrived on the scene 10 minutes before the scheduled time parking his van a block away ensuring that he took no cash with him to reduce the probability of being ripped off he walked toward this site behind the mosque he observed a four-door lexus parked in the others on the other side of the street concealed in some bushes and assumed that that would be the man or at least one of them he had been instructed to walk up to the rear parking lot and await the contact he had met inside the mosque earlier that day but his clairvoyant intuition decided him against it instead going along toward the rear of the lexus and observing two arabic hard men rubbernecking as if looking for him waiting for him to arrive he became even more suspicious at that point and approached the vehicle from the side stopping just behind the hard bed and then directly perpendicular knocking at his knuckles on the window this elicited a jumpy reaction from the occupants both of whom divulged their true intentions regarding reaching for their smgs as they observed trager's face they were too late to beat him to the punch as he reached down and swiveled his injuries toward them thrusting on his hips as he unleashed a payload into both the arabs the rounds tip tearing through the car's tinted windows and into turning them into bloody spider webs their bodies shucking and driving to the muffled sound of the staccato beat he wasn't interested in taking chances and had made the decision to err on the side of caution and eliminate potential and a potential enemy rather than with a potential friend their behavior had suggested less than honorable motives and he had no willingness to be a gambler in a life or death situation it wasn't over however as at that moment the contact in which hard men observed trager from a distance as their cadillac suv rolled into view the hard men spilling out of the sides and dashing forward with their smgs drawn and firing a fusillade rounds in his direction he spun on his heels and raked them with a buzzsaw of hollow points sending the trio crashing into the concrete their initial gusto knocked out of them with the lead hammer of thor his berserker rage fueling them as he strapped the cadillac the rounds burying themselves in the gas tank and detecting detonating its pressurized canister an explosion of flames engulfing the two remaining occupants and turning them into shish kebab he checked the surrounding scene and prepared for more combatants and he wasn't disappointed as another group of arrows began spilling out of the box in response to the commotion probably observing it on their cctv cameras positioned around their trojan horse fortress trager had reloaded slapping another clip in each uzi and let out another hailstorm of lead death of lead death opening up on these on the onslaught of combatants who were equipped with tec-9s and mac-11s four in the group brass casing spilling over the concrete is like coins cast into a fountain for good luck only it was a fountain of blood as the swarthy air rafts crashed on the pavement getting off only a few shots before being taken down trager heard the wail of sirens in the distance and went around behind the lexus and picked the lock in the set of picks which popped it open revealing the contents a package of c4 plastic and radio detonator devices he speculated as he filled his rucksack with the gear that the arabs had probably intended to show him the goods to demonstrate their good faith if he hadn't taken the money with him if it were necessary either that or they were using it for their own other purposes as he contacted clint he

would be the one to give him the goods either way it was highly suspect he thought as he raced away towards his awaiting vehicle he had got what he wanted and now it was time to carry out his operation against the evangelical pastor joseph holstein and his congregation the day for the celebration of the nations was upon him and the church was packed with virtue signaling race traitors he insisted upon facilitating the death of their own people for a sense of importance and profit every one of the non-whites they assisted in bringing in simply gleaned more money for themselves to the zionist christian quantity superseded quality and what they deemed of quality was merely a slavish obsequiousness and super and subordination to their chosen masters and dark lord jehovah thus they were as good as dead having sold their higher true self to the demiurge and forsaken their place in the eternal realm which was a destiny of the arian who lived according to his nature theirs was the life of the living dead their fate that of vampirism and extinction in the clutches of jehovah and legions of dark angelic beings they may have had a hope but no longer they were as good as dead and were so in a spiritual sense it would be being only a mere husk or shell of material which kept in prison and dull their spirits within trigger had affixed a small wireless video camera to the drone had strapped the bomb underneath ready to fly to its destination to bring the glory of the true god the god above jehovah and demiurge to the congregation thus liberating their spirits or sending them where they belong those too far gone having bound themselves to their dark lord suffering the fate of extinction those redeemable suffering that of another round in the cycle of incarnation being given another chance at liberation from the prison of the demiurge to build their immortal body and establish the new world order of the arian ushering in the golden age trigger positioned his drone on the top of his vehicle which he had parked on the crest of a hill overlooking the church which commanded only a second place in terms of its elevation in the city he switched on his computer and observed the beginnings of the ceremony with the preacher a portly and beef-cheeked figure dressed in a formal suit and walking around with a false smile about to do its face walking up to the podium trager turned on the drone camera and synchronized it with his computer so he could see both views simultaneously side by side the pastor began to speak as trager took up the drone's remote control we are gathered here today trager elevated the drone which had an impact detonator affixed which he had substituted for the less effective radio detonator we are gathered here today to celebrate our togetherness our love for our holy father the drone sped off toward the church making a beeline for the open double doors of the church which had been left open to allow the sunlight to filter in we praise the lord that today we may unite to share in his love the drone camera came up to up level to the church and had it in view rapidly decreasing the distance between itself and its target and to bless little israel our holy as the pastor would land the church cameras erupted in a column of fire the drones drone cameras uh winked out simultaneously the church churches following immediately after trager closed his computer and sped off back to the motel he had been lodging in when he returned to the motel he turned on the tv and checked the news channel a special bulletin was being broadcast about the church the scene of

wreckage captured by the cameras which poured over the chaos of ruins displayed the smoking rubble which is what the church had been reduced to the fire trucks and their operators as well as police cordoning off the debris and quite a few bias bystanders weeping and gawking over the charred bodies which were being picked out of the ruins trager observed a close-up of one of the charred corpses which smoked as it passed the cameras a fat negress whose gold cross still hung about her neck being transported by a stretcher into the coroner's meat wagon like a ghoulish hot dog that was part of a midday weenie roast others packed in the van creating a shocking image that would no doubt induce trauma in the minds of the average everyday viewer the news reporter a grassy jewess was relating the event in an emotional tone expressing a faux sympathy for the church members police investigators have stated that it is too early to comment on what caused the traumatic event but some have said that it may have been perpetrated by white supremacist terrorists seeking to send a message to society that they are not willing to tolerate a world of peace and harmony such intolerance this reporter and i'm sure the viewers would agree must come to an end trager smiled and used it to coverage for that is exactly the message he had wanted to convey to the stupid masses and any amongst them who would be wise enough to support him in his efforts at casting out the draws of non-white immigrants and white race traitors such as uh the pastor he hoped that such act would discourage the traitors from continuing their treasonous behavior and i would send a clear message to the cabal that their gains of attempting to cast white people out of their own country were not something he would tolerate he shut off the tv and knelt on the ground going into a meditated state allowing greater access to their attached records he contemplated the figure who he had decided to place next in his crosshairs pablo ruiz la rosa leader of the state who was on a visit to the city and was based out of miami the city to the south which constituted the central hub of mestizo nationalism in the state of florida he observed through the ether ruiz sitting around in a hot tub surrounded by barrio bitches smoking a cuban cigar a thick gold chain around his neck cradling a glass of alcohol in his hand which was festooned with gold rings and a large rolex watch the jungle music of his home country was playing in the background as he poured the jungle juice down his throat one of his fellow gangbangers who also masqueraded as a civil rights activist handed him a line of cocaine on a mirror which he snorted with a money bill after a few more minutes of this display of hedonistic excess the gangbanger returned and handed pablo the phone he spoke to a rich jew in miami who was funding his organization a certain abe bronstein how you doing pablo bronstein announced perilously after a brief exchange of superficial pleasantries and gossip bronstein got down to business we need you to make a big scene in orlando this weekend the white scum are too powerful in the city we need you and your people to uh ups to throw a monkey wrench in their plans we'll claim it was a result of a death of one of your own cubans in a city which our operatives will stage two days before that is the fourth of july on the weekend means that you'll be just in time to rain on their parade uh we need a raid as in using grenade launchers and ieds in the downtown your contact will supply you with the needed material to carry out the strike

we want it to occur right when this where the stage hit will have occurred you know that a small sacrifice of one of your own is an overall gain in terms of the benefits it'll give you for free advantages for the white plan the conversation tapered off and abe took his lead trigger had a target at a time and a place he needed to own the means of taking him out and that could easily be arranged he decided on the use of his barrett 50 caliber bmg heavy semi-automatic rifle to thoroughly cleanse and impact the subhuman waste matter that was pablo ruiz and his entourage from the scene he thought it might be a desirable thing to introduce some spice into the mix of mysterio jumping beings and that would come in an aerosolized bioweapon his preferences inclined toward ricin and he was unable to acquire any other time for this he needed a specialized machine that could disperse liquid materials over a wide space and settled on a fog machine he procured from the feeder supply company simultaneously he cultivated the ricin and acquired liquid nicotine from smoke shops taking the e-cigarette cartridges and extracting the poison mixing it into a common container and adding another garden pesticide poison which was heavily concentrated in nicotine he then mixed both together into a vat and cycled them into a pressurized canister which he then attached to the fog machine which rested on a wheel and could be wheeled by a handle similar to a lawnmower he got his disguise ready and looked like someone who had a legitimate reason to be where he would be going from street level to a high-rise building from which assuming the wind would allow he would disperse the material over a crowd of mosquito savages infecting those he wouldn't kill with his rifle with a lethal dose of poison of course there was no need for him to kill a mosquito with a sledgehammer but it was intended for a sensational effect to let the dull-minded masses know that it was no accident that the poison mosquitoes would die or for example a mere industrial wound caused by a careless workman indeed it was deliberate his sledgehammer was the hammer of Thor his Barrett 50 caliber BMG rifle which would obliterate in the most literal sense the main targets he had slated for destruction on the day of the event he was ready wearing a hard hat and dirty jeans as well as a yellow reflective work vest and a beard and sunglasses wheeling his fog machine out of the alley where he had parked his vehicle and around the other side to the front Traeger entered the main floor his face paints a pastier look to that through his skin than usual and took the lock of his electronic proximity with his electronic proximity card lockpick which enabled him entry disengaging the locking mechanism and gaining access he reeled the fog machine to the elevator and waited to go to the intended to distribute the lethal poison from about a quarter of the way up the 12-story building as he was waiting he was approached by a resident of the building which was a condominium complex an arrogant mosquito with his female companion a redhead white race traitor yuppie who sniffed and coughed under her breath as she looked with disgust in her phone her arrogant book of a lover groping her ostentatiously in front of Traeger they could laugh for now but wouldn't be laughing long Traeger thought rotting his pair Traeger having brought his pair of koozies with him as they entered after him ensuring that they kept a distance from him as a means of displaying their contempt he waited for them to enter their floor and they

hesitated eventually stating go ahead not wanting to know where they were going or to get off on the same floor as him he replied that he was examining the elevator and it's functioning and they confusingly pressed the button on the eighth floor which led him up with them as they got out he waited a moment for them to lose sight of him and made their way for their con to their as he heard a key turning in a lock he moved on the elevator jamming the door of the fog machine and came up with with his race of koozies moving silently towards him the door to their suite was open and he drop kicked the mosquito into her into the apartment his body pushing the redhead down on the floor as he tumbled in a heap they wouldn't be getting up either as Traeger raked him with the koozies their bodies doing the rigor mortis shuffle in a bizarre game of twister he shut the door locking it behind him and went back to the elevator and down to the fourth floor upon the opening of the door he was accosted by fat new dress dressed in a gaudy dress and jewelry plastered all over her body he took no chances in her seeing him and struck out at her with his fist smashing her in her smug looking face he had taken the precaution of wearing his steel shot gloves and the blow floored the coon leaving her unconscious he fished around in her purse and came out with her ID examining it he determined she was located on the 16th suite which he observed midway down the hall he grabbed her by her weave and dragged her down the hall toward the suite opening the door and thrusting her in with a swift kick to to their to her head to ensure she remained unconscious the dog trotted back to the elevator and wheeled his body machine toward the suite shutting the door behind he propped up the nigger against the sofa and turned on the tv in a local news channel which was giving live coverage of the fourth of july festival in the downtown he angled his uzi at the nigger and depressed the trigger busting her head like a watermelon the red mucks staining the ridiculous painting behind her an image of a negress and traditional african guys crouching in the dust her body sank onto the ivory white leather couch and smeared her red blood all over it the tv meanwhile had the same beaking out about the virtues of multiculturalism and how it had made america great in the struggle to overcome oppression on the part of a colonialist white supremacist trigger would show her that her cryptic jewish supremacy was not wanted and that kikes like her would not belong to this world he observed the long line of mestizos marching through the street screaming and shouting epithets and pumping their brown fists in the air some holding placards which proclaimed such slogans as la raza reconquista and aslan gringo go home trigger which showed the greedy savages that their days of freeloading will inevitably be over just as would that of their jewish oligarchs who controlled their feeble mind he went out on the balcony and set the fog out draping an african-style rug over it as a means of preventing it from glittering in the sun and drew attention to himself to itself the jewish on the tv was making her way into the downtown area where the condo was located followed by the train of mestizo savages the condo as trager had intended was located at the foot where the night before mestizo the mestizo child had been killed by the cabal and blamed on white police which had justified the mestizo march who were ready to do damage to the white population were congregating around the downtown trager went back inside and

took up took up the tube he had been carrying which was attached to the fog machine in which he had placed a 50 caliber bmg rifle he placed it against the kitchen counter which looked over to the balcony and prepared the strike looking down the scope which gave her a clear view of the savage mestizo hordes which were led by their so-called hero Pablo Ruiz who was in process of screaming and shouting obscenities into his megaphone trager came around to the balcony again and switched on the machine after testing the wind to ensure it was blowing in their general direction go time the machine kicked in dispersing a translucent haze of poison vapor over the crowd and before they could notice what was going on trager had the mestizo in his sights depressing a trigger exploding his skull like a melon the aerosolized poison having spread around the entire street covering causing the members to cough and gas there's a ricin and nicotine in their respiratory system he decided to dispatch for good measure the night the right-hand man of the crew and let fly another message of death covering his coughing and wheezing followed mestizo with blood and muck it was time to make a hasty retreat and he exited the room shutting the door behind him and working his way down the staircase with the rifle encased in its oversized tube and out into the back alley where he hopped into his van and burned out of the downtown core he made his way to his hotel and checked out packing up his stuff and moving out to the outskirts to make it trade in on his van for a five-finger discount hot wiring a beat-up old cargo van and substituting it for the one he had used in the city and may have gotten captured on film this is no longer a problem however as he wiped the dna clean with clearing with cleansing fire dousing the interior of gasoline and striking a match miami loomed on the horizon as his van sped toward his next destination he decided to leave the political core of orlando george mcintosh for a later time and backtrack after he snuffed out the presence of a rosa a bronze theme was a target foremost intrigues crosshairs a portly jew dressed in gaudy clothes and living in a jewish shtetl which played host to a large contingent of troublesome cockroaches and he had just the thing roach spray he checked into a hotel and observed the local news covering the news story of the previous day which reported about 300 people most of whom were mestizos and died of trager's poison a local news talking head a mestizo who had obviously received a lot of cosmetic surgery his cap whitened teeth and prosthetic chin and facelift making him out to be a brown version of a raggedy andy doll combined with some cartoonish figure out of a horror movie the mestizo gave his report which treasure observed by his eye movement was a mere reading from the teleprompter though civil rights activist pablo ruiz's assassination has not been taken lightly by the local branch of la brasa here in miami the miami leader juan escobar has stated that there will be reprisals for white supremacists and he does not intend to follow the passing of ruiz to let it go without redress elsewhere in the news the communities against hate brigade decided to hold a rally in the arena which as locals know hosts the miami heat basketball team the rally is scheduled for wednesday and will have an attendance mayor lopez and leaders of the jewish community rumor has it that la rosa will be in attendance to participate in the ceremony and see that their state leader pablo ruiz is given a eulogy in the cuban tradition trager switched off the tv and

contemplated how he would engineer his next strike he again entered into stated meditation his eyes focused on his pineal gland between and above the eyes activating it and enabling him to tap into his heightened clairvoyant intuition he observed the area of its blueprint from multiple perspectives simultaneously analyzing the unique architectural design its configuration each of its rooms and mechanism of action he decided it would be an easy target to repeat repeat his previous strike only on a grand scale all of the virtue signaling refuse of society the non-whites and white upper class who sold out their people in the name of humanity would soon bear witness to the fallibility of their belief system when nature got revenge on its violators he would utilize the same methods only in multiple areas of the air system attaching a small dose of c4 to the front of the pressurized canisters and using a remote controlled detonator to blow the metal bottle of co2 he would have the materials inserted in each one being about the size of a two liter bottle of pop he began to prepare the concoction as on the previous day obtaining the insecticide and liquid nicotine and castor beans to make the ricin he combined the ingredients and injected them into the canisters and then went and filled the canisters up with co2 the rest of the way so that the materials were mixed in together waiting to burst over the hapless virtue signalers in the arena when the day before the rally was to occur when it was to arrive he took his van to the downtown and parked it in an alley and then hot-wired another cargo van which he put a dolly he had discovered in the alleyway outside of the warehouse inside strapping the aerosolized bottle in and in to it and drove to a costume shop where he picked up a delivery man uniform he had disguised himself in a curly wig and coke bottle lenses his face painted a sallow color reminiscent of a jew or oriental and drove his way to the arena it was night time by the time he got to the site which was his intention and took out his dolly bringing it toward the rear doors he had come in with his lights off to the otherwise vacant arena and then jimmy opened the doors leading outside when behind him came a security guard on his patrol an arrogant nigger who called out now what the fuck are you doing trager spun around as a nigger approached and drilled him with a silent spoozie he had on his belt the nigger dropped and trager made his way toward the van dragging the coon with him and tossing his body in the back shutting and locking the doors behind he made his way into the arena and into the inner workings of the machinery he decided it would be best to place the bottle into the air conditioning ducts in the rafters of the arena and began the tedious task of creeping around in the intestines of the building removing one of the large grates of the duct and trying tying the bottles around him and using suction cups on his arms hands and knees to ascend the duct and navigate from the inside around the building he was able to affix the bottles with their ends pointed out toward the seats in central arena which would would evenly and simultaneously disperse the poison of the crowd he attached the c4 squibs to the bottlenecks and the radio-controlled detonator which would enable him to relax comfortably in his motel room watching the events unfold as the traders and anti-white celebrities celebrated their pirate victory over what they portrayed as hatred he crept back and managed to get in galio and in the van without a hitch driving back to the alley into the downtown core

where he had parked his van he took out a jug of gasoline and set the van with the security guard a light a wicker man to the voodoo god of the savage sending him back to africa trigger then returns the motel for some sleep in a dream on the astral planes the devia communicated to him informing him by way of a higher form intuitive understanding that they were greater targets showing him an image of the head of the anti-declaration organization and the jewish american affairs committee both organizations being high-level groups which work hand in glove with the white race trader freemasons in dismantling the country and enriching the jews at the expense of the white population they would be on his list which was growing by the day whether he lived to see the end in his lifetime he knew that he would be carrying out his duty to his race and dispatching those who sought to threaten his continuance on this earth he awoke the next day and turned on the news which was broadcasting live at the arena the committee against hate had gathered in the center of the arena and a podium was set up from which the head of the committee one erv meyer an alleged holocaust survivor when he's speaking about the fake events of his public life which was contrived by his cabal to usurp for themselves first place in the victimhood hierarchy serving as representatives of the victims of oppression and racist hatred which ultimately meant an implicit vilification of the white race who is posited as the arch villain with all other non-whites especially gene being portrayed as a perennial victim of white villainy erv was accompanied by the mestizo mayor lopez with his plastic fantastic grin and abe bronstein who as trigger had investigated through the aether was a high-level player in denied with jewish freemasonry who was a backroom boy handler of puppet lopez a coterie of other jewish slaves freemasons and christian leadership gathered around erv whose ancient frame appeared to the average viewer as an embodiment of persecution which went with the hardships of his fictional past which the cabal represented as real in their controlled media and which the blind masses not knowing any better swallowed as a gospel truth the post-modern gospel of jewish victimhood a new narrative behind which to conceal their perfidy erv took the stand as la raza gathered in attendance the frowning faces of the mestizo savages concealed behind the lying smiles of the beavers which could not effectively erase their simian antagonism that was indelibly etched on their features erv spoke as he adjusted the microphone his look of false humility and smile smile the struggling victim being zoomed in on by the jewish cameraman the lights of the arena shining his eyes he began to speak and as he did so the camera panned over the faces of the moral majority types especially focusing on mestizos erv began thank you friends we are all gathered here today to pay our respects to their struggling heroes who lost he paused and a tear trickled down his cheek what an actor trader thought erv had such control over his autonomic nervous system processes that he could make himself secrete tears from his lacrimal glands erv resumed his speech who lost to hate they're so going back home he finished hanging his head the camera panned slowly over mestizos whose faces were contorted with a mixture of irrational weeping and anger the camera quickly zooming in on the weeping females to avoid showing the true colors of the mestizos to the moral majority audience the only ones who would have the

willingness to partake in such a disgusting display of pathos trager intended to give them something to cry about he chuckled as the camera returned to erv we must stop the hate we must he said with a choked voice fighting back tears we must and at this the mariachi began began to play a lacrimal song their trumpets sounding out a song familiar to the largely mestizo audience the audience began to sing along with the fat female who was front lining for the band and trager decided he had seen enough pathos for a lifetime he went over to the window of the motel which looked down the stadium from the hill on the edge of the city and taking out his radio detonator pressed the doomsday button he watched on tv as a mist of aerosolized death walked in down from the air conditioning system and blanketed the audience the singer was too engrossed in his song to notice at first and cameraman evidently thought it was part of the event as he kept filming the mist blinking in the lights in the arena suddenly people began coughing the scene singer choking on her words as she respired the aerosolized poison the nicotine and ricin entering into her body she and many others in the audience as well as her bent over coughing eventually tumbled down where they have been sitting or standing some attempting to get up in a rational frenzy not knowing what was happening their brains fight or flight mechanism telling them to flee as no visible source could be detected as causing their flight but it was too late the camera eventually tipped upwards crazily showing the lights above as then the news broadcast was cut the studio or newsroom was placed back on in a clueless prostitute sat gawking into the camera trigger and had enough of the scene his mission was accomplished for this town he had now to return to orlando and put a few lead nails in the coffin of the congressman and as and he could make a bet a beeline out of the state the bigger game the rosa was finished in the state and had been given the warning to keep out other white nationals had been given an example of effective action and trigger nearly would be keeping the fire in his relationship with higher claims he understood that there were higher forces working with those who resonated with the subtotal and stayed loyal to their kind treasured melt in an arian form of prayer not to any god in pathetic supplication but in communion with the higher forces with whom he was involved he observed his target is mine's eye a cosmetic figure who had a pompadour hairstyle and who was tanned and bright red a bright red who's developing wine gut nonetheless showing his abdominals he was in his bedroom with a coterie of young boys who had looked like they had seen better times their ashen skin and dark circles under their eyes testifying to their life of trauma and abuse he was in the midst of his vulgar exertions but a swirly juice while a swirly juice stirred over him with a video camera recording his perverse activities so that he could be compromised and bound to the cabal trigger examined his dwelling which he knew to be his and the surrounding territory it was located in a swanky gated community overlooking a hill that enabled him to view the city from below looking down upon the paeans he treated with utmost contempt while pretending to be a man of the people claiming farming roots of course his only farming had been done on his parents' plantation and counting the money he extorted from his third world slave labor but he liked to pretend for george mcintosh crypto jew and crypto man of the people in

actuality high level freemason and pedophile life was acting pretending he had the genuine bone in his body and trager intended to make him understand the truth even if it killed him the journey to orlando was uneventful trager having picked up another cargo van approaching the old one and discarding it in the out of the way corner of the ghetto of miami in the industrial section he arrived in orlando later that day and himself up in a motel using a fake identification and wearing a disguise he would strike at mcintosh later that day using the old-fashioned techniques of the wild west he had a score to settle with mcintosh and he would be settling with that score in blood he cleaned his braces in his a4 preparing for the strike which he intended to be orchestrated later that day he dressed himself in the garb of a nigger his face painted prosthetic nose and lips while concealing his Aryan features he had picked up the items from a costume shop in miami during the state and ordered a special pair of brown contact lenses with bloodshot whites to further suggest his niggerly nature slipping in a fake grill into his mouth and a further means of concealing himself from any cameras the political whore would undoubtedly have installed around his trager observed the scene in his mind's eye and observed that there was a better way into the congressman's domicile namely through a culvert that made its way up the hill and into the general area of the gated community trager got his wetsuit which he would discard in the culvert slipping back into it on his escape if there were no better means of exit and which would enable him to portray himself as a nigger on camera to further confuse the police he intended to introduce a little ethnic chaos into the mix and play brown against black of the of the white political whore trager drove his van toward the opulent suburb and parked it a block away from the culvert he had a waterproof duffel bag slung over his shoulders and strapped in front which contained all of his equipment he took a pair of grout knolls with him which he used his claws to grip the is positioned at a steep angle and which necessitated getting a grip on the ribs of the corrugated metal as the water which ran off from the hill of course down over him he crawled his way up into the gated community and picked the lock which held the culvert gate fast gaining entry slipping out of his wetsuit and revealing his ghetto apparel to whatever cameras were visible he crept up out of the culvert and onto the lawn adjacent a few houses from congressmen's within the gated property was a dropkick the dog trotted over to the mares and used his grapple to ascend over the brick wall below he had his brace of silenced pussies on his hips and his a4 on the duffel bag as soon as he touched down inspecting the scene which confronted him a sprawling long garish toby areas carved in the image of african fertility goddesses and abstract shapes connoting tabalistic astro-theological figures the metatronic hypercube the black cube of saturn the hexagram he would be upsetting the spell the jewish cabal had put on the minds of the masses tonight and sending a message to the cabal that their black magic trickery was as fallible as their flabby eyes he dog trotted toward the mansion which had floodlights covering the area and as he approached he alerted a couple of the dogs who were prowling the yard and before they were able to respond said telepathically a sensation of calm and sleepiness which through the influence of the media dropped the dogs in their tracks trigger was aware that the congressman was

within and that the premises were heavily secured with the state-of-the-art security system which monitored vibration body heat and motion however he wanted to make it look like a nigger had done the deed and was more reckless than he usually would have been simply picking a lock of the double doors that led into the interior of the property from the balcony he was in and the interior of the spacious mansion was dark he anticipated he had about five minutes to get in and get out to avoid any entanglements with the roaming security patrols which monitored the affluent area but he was unconcerned as there were no threat to his operations being poorly armed he monitored the scene as a4 out and at the ready with its grenade launcher attachment underneath he had a bandolier rig with extra grenades on it and a belt full of spare clips the most easy that a4 he raced up the stairs toward where the congressman was located and involving his nefarious abominable acts of heterosity with his russian sex slave boys he ran up the spiral staircase and toward the room his mind's eye revealed to him which was mackintosh's as he came upon the landing he was confronted by a heavily muscled mestizo who was a congressman's lover and personal bodyguard not hesitating an instant triggered aimed and fired off a silenced three-round burst at the midsection of the latino who crumpled under the sickle of satin trigger wasn't done yet snicking his double-edged commando knife out of his reverse sheath and began his gruesome work decapitating the mestizo and placing his head on top of the pink ball the blood trickling down the florida origins to convey to the police that the brown invaders would have held the pain invading the sunshine state he dog trotted over to the double doors where the congressman was busy bugging the slave boys and opened it as it was locked the congressman was kitted out in a bdsm suit he was raping one of the slave boys who had been handcuffed with the others to the brass bedclothes trigger was simply aimed and fired blasting the marrow of this world his latex suit awash with the blood his abdomen exuded his fat form doing the reaper's jitterbug before it crashed onto the plush carpet below trager's work was finished and he was out as he came out in the yard he was confronted by the police helicopter which attempted to get him in it its searchlight but a little too late the a4s m203 grenade attachment sent its message of doom into the vehicle and a moment later under the gunfire of the assault rifle the helicopter exploded in a ball of fire the motors knifing down into the suburb with the metal shrapnel of machining trager had ducked back into the house before it flew and made his way out the other side of the property exiting through via the front gates in the maserati hot rod of the congressman which sped out of the electronic gate sending sparks as it barely made its way through the through the gate amidst away into the midst of the police cruisers who attempted to block its path the car being more versatile and able to escape through the gaps of the police whose vehicles were streaming through the gates of the suburb trager managed to escape just in time and with the chopper down he had he was able to escape the all-seeing eye of the police gates panopticon vision looking racing away into the night and disappearing into the heart of the city zigzagging through the streets he discarded the maserati in the ghetto area with his a4 leaving it for some gangbanger to take the heat and dog trotting away from the scene discarding his clothes

in a dumpster is lighting it on fire to eliminate any potential dna trades he knew he now he now was simply a jogger going for a run with a backpack on his person on the way he decided to grab another vehicle and make his way out of the city having left no belongings in his hotel room he was in the clear and headed toward his next generation and his war everlasting he was a derelict without any home and had been forced by the jewish cabal to spend his life in homelessness trying to find his way back to where he belonged on his way he intended to rectify the fallen earth and restore it to its original pristine beauty eliminating the ugliness which he encountered he was a cleansing fire which burned away the draughts the garbage on the earth and out of the crucible of his wrath he produced philosophical gold he was a warrior alchemist who transmuted the base metal to materialize mankind into the immortal pure metal of oriculture trager set his sights for bigger game he had begun in the process of straightening out his own affairs casting aside his personal skeletons from his closet his ex-wife and child his former boss and others who had reduced him to a state of objection to the level of a vagrant now he is no longer the typical vagrant of the streets of the jew world order but was a vagrant transmuted into a rodent a roving chapria who stalked his prey from the shadows eliminating the false lights of this fallen world and precipitating the true light of the black sun ushering in a new aeon he was driving westward away from the sunshine state and toward another sunshine state california he knew that it was a hotbed of communist organizations and that san francisco especially was an occult center of the cabal that was a stronghold of their operations he breezed across the states changing vehicles every so often so as to lose any possible trace of himself or his actions on the east coast he wanted to convey to the cabal the population at large that the entire nation was under siege and that he was a siege engine a variable wrecking ball that would ensure the demolition of the jewish occupational government and his genocidal mission to destroy the white race he was passing through colorado on his way to san francisco when he observed a billboard advertising a christian muslim fellowship at the local church which was to occur that week the city was just outside of denver the alternate seat of government for the nation and he decided that throwing a monkey ranch into the plans of the cabal would be a great way to upset their apple park putting christian against muslim for the win the church was called the church of the redeemer and he would be redeeming the white race from the poisonous influence of abrahamic religion that had infected their minds and which threatened to choke out their freedom and authentic spirituality and had become distorted and perverted by the jewish influence over the course of the history of abrahamism trager journeyed into the city and picked up some fertilizer from the garden center and other necessary supplies he needed to create a big enough bang that would create an apocalyptic scenario for the christians and muslims both both of whom in his mind were a little different being nearly two sides of the same coin of a death cult of abraham and both of whom would be better off no longer being a presence on the earth he set to work mixing the material together in the bathtub of his motel room and pouring them all into plastic tubs he had bought at the garden center after a few hours of work he had what he needed and was ready two

hours before the ceremony was about to begin he had his laptop out and was observing the presentation on the christian channel the imams and pastors grinning in each other's faces and shaking each other's hands in their characteristically mendacious way theater actors and exploiters of the sheep working behind the scenes to attempt a conjunctiva oppositorum a reconciliation of opposites in a dialectical materialist praxis that was scripted by jude as social engineering of the hive mind in the theater of the real he would ensure that a separation was maintained between whites and those who weren't white not purely through a segregation but through an elimination of any universalist creed and its proponents which sought to merge together that which was irreconcilable on a biological basis and which would only lead to an undifferentiated chaos with the jewish elite standing over their goyim slave caste and ruling them with a rod of iron held in the hands of their thugs among police and military forces trager intended to collapse the distinction between opposites only not in a way that would preserve either this was the only way he could preserve his own kind and clear away the threatening suicidal ideological mind virus that plagued the mass mind of the white demographic he drove a van a couple of blocks away and prepared for the congregation to settle leaving a parking lot full of empty vehicles but no security forces to speak of save a rent-a-cop once all was clear he drove down the back alley and observed the rent-a-cop through the chain link fence sitting in his vehicle listening to music with headphones on and looking out into the streets trager drove a van which was packed full to the gills with fertilizer toward the mosque which was offset from the back alley by a fence he decided he would have to approach directly as the mosque was protected on a 360 degree radius by a chain link fence he took out his silenced sniper rifle he had purchased at a gun shop on his journey out west and inserted a magazine into the action rolling down the window and taking aim at the negro security guard who reclined in his vehicle he got up a shot which was muffled by the sound suppressor and observed the negroes head explode like a watermelon blood and muck spraying over the driver's window the coon flopping down on the seat like a marionette with its strings cut trager drove the van around the block and came out via the front entry he had rigged a time delay detonator device to the bomb and timed it for t minus oh three minutes he drove the van against the mosque in the space that was available and got out in his costume out of a pastor with his white collar visible on camera his pompadour wig and clean and pressed suit looked apart and trager scampered off into the alley a block over as the timer ticked down the doomsday in a few moments he heard a detonation behind him which rocked him on his legs as he sprinted off into the distance moving in the opposite direction of the bomb blast and discarding his wig coat and pants in a dumpster several blocks over which he torched with lighter fluid in a match to eliminate potential dna traces the abrahamists would be soul food for the demiurgic entity jehovah and would no longer be reconciling opposite ends of a rope around the neck of the white race he took a cab back to the general area of the motel and made his way back on foot he would get another five-finger discount on the van later that night and flee the city continuing on his journey he had picked up a truck with a cap over the truck bed and made his way to san francisco without any

glitches throughout that time the local antifa he came to understand through his net research operated out of an old cremasonic lodge which overlooked the bay and faced the alcatraz prison a hitting view for those who sought the enslavement of the world in their demiurgic matrix he would assist in the liberation of gaia and its denizens through cracking the walls of the prison with the wrecking ball of his thor's hammers his twin races of uzi's which he still had equipped on his belt being his dealing of justice to the black magicians of the cabal further research into the organization that represented itself as a champion of peace love and unity led him to a roster of the organization's star players most who were jews but quite a few were whites of affluent classes who had gained mind control from birth to look upon whites as the embodiment of evil and who looked upon their divinely appointed mission in life as a perpetual sabotage of their own people's lives in the name of fairness and tolerance such mentally ill bigots had no entitlement to obstruct the survival expansion and advancement of the white race their evolution to godhood and trager intended to put a stop to their vile ethno-masochism with a little tough love of his own the antifa operated from its headquarters in san francisco and controlled the entirety of the california branch they were the agents of the destruction of the state and they were the ones who had enabled the invasion of the non-whites in their territory through the sanctuary cities they have been instrumental in having passed into law as well as the establishment of pedophilia as an acceptable so-called lifestyle choice trager had seen enough of how this organization had sullied the most pristine white world he had grown up in and was unwilling to let it go any further in this direction the meeting of antifa would take place each tuesday night and trager had a few days to plan out his strike he knelt again and was as was his method of seeing the acacia from beyond the veil of appearances he observed the layout of the building its attendees and their naked model as well as where they originated from their place of work etc the number of members was quite large amounting to well over 200 but the minor core was of a smaller number numbering around 30 members a few jewish professors were the leaders of the inner circle and were the brains of the organization tied in with dark forces and their cabal and using the lower level minions as front men behind which they concealed their orchestration of events that were designed to bankrupt the nation and bring it under the yoke of jewish despotism trager decided he would stage his operation in a wild west style run and gun turkey shoot since he had lost his a4 he was in need of military style hardware and he decided he would first take a trip to the ghetto for a little shopping spree he dressed himself as a nigger with fake tattoos and gaudy platinum chains he had obtained from a local jewelry store in a smash and grab ensuring that he gunned down the malaysian proprietor whose presence in the city he felt to be in need of removal and his israeli made roach spray of his silenced uzi's did the job nicely while there he picked up a sack full of rolexes and diamonds and used them to barter with the local triad gang member he had encountered through wandering the streets on a shopping street he went with the vietnamese gang member to his ghetto apartment and before entering was patted down in the event he might have a wire the oriental gave him a nod and trager accompanied him to the apartment where

he met another vietnamese uh slightly older number who had a teardrop on the side of his face signifying he was a killer trager made his request a military grade assault rifle extra magazines an unmarked car with tinted windows as well as the creative grenades the vietnamese eyed him up and down and inspected his rolex which which trager represented being one among many the gangbanger relaxed his greedy eyes taking taking assessment of the sparkling watches lusting after after them and counting the amount of money he could gain in their sale he told trager to bring some more and they could trade but trager stated he wanted to see the goods first eventually the triad gang member agreed and trager allowed himself to be blindfolded and led down the stairs to a vehicle which had tinted black windows entering the vehicle he was led down a maze of streets the driver zigzagging between buildings and eventually he entered a warehouse which which smelled of rancid fish he was brought to a room after ascending a staircase listening a while to the jabber of the vietnamese whose language he having a higher capacity for intuition could understand trager overheard them talking about how they intended to kill him after he brought another stock of watches and discard his body in the river he intended to surprise them in their scheming and come out the winner sparing his rolexes for additional barter at a later time they came to an abrupt stop and his blindfold was removed he could see at higher dimensions and the blindfold unbeknownst to the vietnamese was of no utility in keeping him blinded to the arrangement of bodies around him there were two behind him armed with tech knives and two on each side it would be a risk but he decided that he would save time coming back for another trip and walking into an ambush with cat-like reflexes he threw an elbow over his shoulder at the triad member on his left and twisting around as the others brought up their guns grabbed his tech knife and shielded himself with his body twisting a weapon toward the assailant on the right who nearly had it with his crosshairs and directed fire at the fire of his captive his hands clamping down over the latter's fingers and directing a trajectory of firepower to the midsection of the target strapping toward the other bodyguard on the left and blocking the volley of leaden hailstones which peppered the captive's form being returned with a fusillade of leaden hailstones which tore into the yellow belly crew of triad gang members trigger thrust the carves of the captive into the midst of the triad on his right wrenching his tech knife in his hand and bursting his melon within a staccato burst of gunfire he had dropped all the gangbangers in the room and did a 360 circle check of the area observing the protruding feet the pounding feet of yet more bangers ascending a steel staircase to the room the fish plant workers were all triad members and he had a kettle of fish to fry he took up another tech and prepared for their arrival the door crashed in the irrational gooks racing toward him with a pack of oriental sewer rats leaping at a wounded dog seeking to burn their fangs in his hide but trager was ready spraying him with a volley of rounds which toppled him over the railing and onto the hard concrete below he had come for armaments and found what he was looking for plenty of guns delivered up to him by the savage golden whore they kept coming for a time until finally they got wise their bodies carpeting the landing in the staircase trager went over to the grenade crate and cracked the staples on the lid

taking out two fragmentation grenades priming him and bouncing them off the metal office door down toward the staircase below confused some of the tribes tended to rush in but he gunned them down upon entry the grenades detonating a short time later the shrapnel spraying against the concrete walls floor and metal staircase the screams of the vietnamese sounding like a kung fu movie played in fast forward and amplified with state-of-the-art stereo sound he lobbed a few more grenades around the downstairs floor and after they detonated inferred that it was time to leave he with difficulty how now however the difficulty was in the means of escape there was only one way out and he intuited that at this point triad reinforcements would be on their way he had two options either wait for the triads and take them all down risking his death which was a high degree of probability given their numbers which might amount to several hundred or to be a hasty retreat and live to fight another day the office area had not only a creative not only had a creative grenades and several military-grade assault rifles but a large block of c4 plastic explosives and a series of radio controlled detonators he decided he would vacate the premises but leave the surprise for the triads when they arrived which he inevitably would he rigged up a detonator to the entire block of c4 which is large enough to level the entire fish plant and filled up a backpack with grenades shoving another with filling another with magazines for two hnk mp5 sfgs which he spun over his shoulders so that he had a backpack in front and behind he checked the scene around the office door cautiously investigated it looked as if all the triads had been killed their bodies scattered around the staircase lacerated with scrap metal he began to move out as he was coming off the staircase and began to turn around the corner when he spied in the corner of his eye a yellow-bellied rat creeping around the corner he primed the grenade and tossed it in the general direction and when it hit the ground it blew the scream of the vietnamese echoing shrilly in the otherwise empty plant his body flying out in the open and landing with a thud on the concrete trager moved forward where he had been observed an open back door around which was waiting a running hot rod he trained his tack on the driver who had just noticed him and gunned him down without a moment's hesitation coming around to the driver's side he thrust the driver on the ground and took off his bandana to wipe the blood off the vehicle he slipped into the driver's seat after tossing his armaments in the back and burned out of the area toward his hotel room as he was leaving he observed a column of smoke from the triad crew who were converging on the fish plant he monitored their progress in his rear view mirror and in his mind's eye in his mind's eye until the dust settled and most of the triad were inside the plant at which point he pressed the button on the detonator creating a giant eruption as the entire interior of the plant exploded the exterior of the building somewhat contained the blast billowing out like a paper bag inflated with air the edifice holding together only in dilapidated state trager examined the interior of his mind's eye and observed the debris and dust as a sudden as the smoldering fires from the electrical machinery continued to send sparks throughout the area mission accomplished trager had acquired a stock of three armaments in a vehicle that he could operate out of during the stay next on his list was the antifa organization its headquarters in the freemasonic

lodge would play host to the demonic jewish leadership and their corrupt shabbat goyim he would be putting them in their place and ensuring that behind the scenes their political chicanery wouldn't go off without a hitch trager did more research into the antifa organization which was a controlling organization of the entire state of california he discovered that one of the high-level freemasons in white shabbat goyim was a professor at the local university and had been a thorn in the side of the awakening white racist movement in the area having been instrumental in shutting down the local chapter of a pro-white organization and having been the cause of the incarceration of a local organization spokesman a young man who had been attending the law school at the university and would who would have been a great service to the cause awakening more of the student body to the realities of white genocide and its jewish mastermind roger pennington was his name and he was a typical one might even say stereotypical anglo-saxon race traitor from an affluent class full of arrogance and a supercilious disdain for anyone who didn't have a series of letters after his name his mind was polluted with the anti-white lies that the jewish media perpetually spouted off and which informed his conscious mind virtually effacing any vestige of healthier instincts his whole worldview centered around a worship of non-whites and their alleged culture cultures which were largely derived from the whites who their non-white ancestors had overrun and put to the sword and a perpetual castigation of capitalism the british empire and the catholic church the typical sound bites in other words the left wing had been indoctrinated with and constructed ads by their jewish mind manipulators pennington played second fiddle to a jew named jacob silver who was a professor of sociology at the university and who headed up the organization receiving free money from his jewish banker masters and a virtue with a virtually unlimited budget these two anti-white clowns would receive the death knell that day and trigger was now ready to strike he grabbed himself garbed himself in that hippie clothes of an antifa member donning a clown wig and a black outfit with a prominent antifa logo on the chest a hammer and sickle armband and his black backpacks spun over his shoulders containing a set of grenades and the collapsible hnk mp5 smg he had his bracelets on his belt and extra magazines which were shrouded in his black shirt with a fake fat pad that concealed his belt and easy from view he put on a scarf and dogged his face with a pasty face paint and affixed a prosthetic hooked nose on his face to mimic the appearance of a jew on whatever cameras would be noticeable in the downtown area the time was now and he drove his vehicle a couple of blocks to the destination parking in a fast food restaurant lot and making sure he was seen on camera to establish an alibi he hadn't left any fingerprints in the car which was covered with those in the triad gang thus tying himself to the gang and creating animosity between the antifa and their underground affiliates the triad the policy of the jewish shabaz goy race traitors to make alliances with ethnic criminal cartels would prove to be a loss on their side trader ordered up a burger at the fast food joint and walked out giving it to a white vagrant who could have been himself in a past life he continued on his way to the meeting place which he had coordinated in advance with one of antifa's sub lieutenants a student named randy smite who had he

had emailed and had a conversation with earlier that day if the convert if the contact had been a jew he would have utilized the non-jewish disguise but he decided on the disguise to allay any suspicion with the anglo shabaz goyen the jews might have had their suspicion but with what the contact had stated the place would be packed with members they probably wouldn't have any contact with the upper tier jews who can raise the alarm if they detected something amiss with his disguise given their keen sense of paranoid awareness that enabled them to find the chinks in the armor of the enemies and to ferret out their secrets trager was quite confident that his plans would come off without a hitch as he strolled up to the antifa hq buzzing a buzzer at the front door the contact responded yeah trager declared himself using the alias furnace and waited for a time before the contact came down randy looked him up and down with his welcoming smile of friendship and after a brief preamble the entry the place was packed to the brim with drugged up antifa members who were occupying themselves smoking marijuana and drinking spiked alcoholic beverages popping pills with a dance to the feral electronic jumble of sonic rhythms the mixed multitude of black yellow brown red and white were far too out of it to notice as trager entered their midst hunting for gain he had no great grudge against the deluded youth whose minds were largely a constructive marxist indoctrination and who were in some cases redeemable nevertheless he had steeled his heart to pity as his modus operandi was one of a more severe nature his merciless creed being governed and directed by higher spiritual forces that enabled the evolution of the white race to godhood and total dominion over the earth if it meant having to sacrifice some of his own for the greater good and so be it anyone who had fallen into the marxist trap was tainted and redeemable or not they had made their choice and if they were in the way when the hammer fell they would have only themselves to blame trager had by this time made his way up to the highest level of the four building and the loud party music had by that time quietened down separated by a couple of floors of solid turn of the century architecture the crowd thinned gradually with each floor and he continued on his way toward his destination which was an encounter with the antifa heads silver and pennington who were strategizing on the higher floors the entry level recruits confined to the he decided to spare these hoping to scare off those who were simply naive youth looking for inclusion taking out the leadership would shut down the local organization for at least a short while he had brought with him a vietnamese publication from the fish plant apparently an internal circular of the triad organization which would tie his visit with the triad gang and create division between the organizations possibly escalating a war between them the fish plant being blamed on the antifa and the antifa organization on a triad trigger came up to the top floor observed an ornately carved wooden door displaying nibs dancing about it as it's on its border and embedded in a varnished lintel with marble paddling along the walls the ritzy appearance testifying to the division between have nots below and halves above he would ensure that the halves received their just reward and trager brought out his his smartphone with him and listened to the voices which were speaking inside the room the speakers not being visible from his vantage point he began to record the audio visuals as

he crept closer big boy come on bitch fake the whiny jewish voice said cruelly the weeping of a young girl continuing for quite some time the voice spoke again don't turn this rape into a homicide another voice spoke in mocking tones you said you wanted to call power did you now you know what why we hide in plain sight right bitch trigger heard a snarking sound and the girls whimpering increased he packed his head poked his head around the corner with the camera attached to his head on the strap and observed a trio of antifa leaders subjecting a blonde girl to rape the jew jacob silver fucking against her and choking her with a chain around her neck which reddened her face pennington and another swirly jew were standing around naked they're waving their phalluses in the face of the girl nearby another white girl a brunette in a pool of blood her throat clearly cut in the sacrifice night which the unknown jew held in his hairy fist trager enraged by the scene spoke in icy cold tones is there no help for the widow's son he said as he lifted up his artificial fat pad and displayed his brace and uzis thrusting out his hips as the feral features of the freemasons twisted in his direction like rats cornered along the floorboards trager has pressed the trigger triggers opening up the flames of perdition on the trio of black magicians the brass casings shooting out of the action like a lucky lotto btl machine shooting out borders the masons shrieked and jived their angering faces furrowed with hatred as they received their just reward the rounds tearing into their decadent forms sending him sprawling on the flesh carpeting with its black and white checkerboard patterns they hadn't gone beyond good and evil but were justly punished for their evil their genocidal action against the white race the blonde girl collapsed in a heap sobbing uncontrollably as the gramophone music played in the background darling you're so delightful trager made his way out of the room after other targets he had no time nor inclination to console damsels in distress his was a mission in search and destroy not saving princesses and palaces from evil dragons he was nonetheless the white knight the viria who was communing with the devia in the form of a hard side praxis against the dragon of the oroboro serpent of the international jew trager came out and took out of his sack a bandolier rapped festooned with grenades slinging it over his shoulder and casting the bag away he had scoped out the scene and had no fear of any reprisals by any of the antifa members they were sitting ducks and he was a duck hunter as he rounded the corner and descended the spiral staircase with its pine cone banister decorations connoting the pineal gland in occultism he was confronted by another group of jewish antifa heading up the staircase toward the charnel house above no doubt participants in the ordeal as their solemn and cruel facial expressions marked them out as sinister accomplices he drilled them with his uzi's as he went down their bodies crashing down to the landing below he leapt over their bodies and had a grenade in his hand primed and counting down to doomsday he observed the next scene of horror the torturing of young white boy whose body was peppered with balls from the sacrifice his body trussed up to a stone altar which was placed in the center of the room a dark energy matter shaped perched over the form absorbing his life's blood into itself the child still attempting to squirm against his bonds a ball gagging his mouth his life force draining onto the altar and into the sacrificial basins which

collected the sanguine liquor trager lobbed the grenades into the midst of the dark rogue figures whose features were obscured by their black hoods illumined only by the lit menorah which overarched the throne he held his ground safely apart from the shockwave and shrapnel to come ducking behind the wall as the black magicians continued to chant their tabalistic incantations at that the grenades detonated sending shrapnel flying and lacing into the dark shapes trager twisted around the corner as he was directing their automatic fire into the group as he angled his hips in an arc covering the entire ground the shapes stuttered as the rounds found purchased muffled cries and screams ringing out but not being loud enough to be overheard on the floors below the dark shape angelic being who had been invoked attempted to turn in the direction of trigger and confront him but triggered slash the devia shot out of the shape a bolt of blue electrical fire which engulfed the shape and caused it to dissipate leaving nothing but a presence of low vibrational frequency death energy in the atmosphere trigger made his way down the stairs after putting a bullet in the slowly dying white boy who was too far gone to save even if it had been trager's purpose to do so one last floor should be enough to ensure that the local and thus state antifa organization was destroyed and that much bad blood would be spilled between them in the triads of the weeks to come he came out on the next level and encountered groups of blase intellectual youth who lingered about involving themselves in their pseudo sophisticated intellectual discourse he decided that the third tier would represent the limit of his message of death for the day and come up with his uzi's out targeting the arrogant intellectual wannabes but but but the uzi stuttered out their death knell as a tattooed and expensively dressed body shook like they had stuck their fingers in an electrical outlet the lead hailstones putting them down the meat right putting them through the meat grinder as they fell onto the carpeting in their over-refined appearance looking rather inelegant in a state of bloody rictus trager brought out his triad triad circular and left it in the train held in the hands of the armored knight the message would be received and the antifa their backers would be thirsting for blood he made his way out of the building the way he came in unobserved by the festive how to draw later in his hotel room trager decided to do an update on the chaos he'd created and search the local news via the internet the captions read something along the lines of civil rights activists brutally murdered was white supremacy the cause etc no mention was made of a triad connection to the public but trager was confident that the cabal at least suspected that such a connection existed he decided to check the ethnic news the local vietnamese community's website which bore the headlines tragic murder of community organizers and workers meaning further he observed in their language which he had inferred most vietnamese would assume jews couldn't read a hidden cabal connection may have been the cause of this horrible tragedy scrolling further into the local news led to his discovery of another incident with his scanning of the akashic records revealed to have been an act of retaliation on the part of the triad synagogue bombed anti-semitism rampant in our community trager had added the fuel to the fire he had been wanting and decided he would incite further division between the groups of parasitical invaders who insisted

on shoving their way into the house the white man built and expecting to receive everything for nothing served to them on a silver platter and moreover were expected to cease to exist and allow the non-white savages to feed off their carcasses the inconsiderate self-seeking nature of the beast men and their jewish handlers was more than trager could tolerate and he decided to further exacerbate racial tensions by heading down to the hotbed of multiracial chaos called los angeles and to drop a bomb of racial strife that would tear the place up adopting the tactics of the jews of dividing the egyptians against the egyptians only in this case it wouldn't be whites divided against one another but all of those who were who aren't white against each other he would be the permanent decay of the multi-call in the in the balmy state of california trager ditched his stolen vehicle in the next city of oakland and he made his way down to the center of the action los angeles he picked up a tinted window two-door ghetto ride and continued on his journey still carrying his brace of uzi's and a sack of fragmentation grenades as well as his briefcase of laundered money he sped toward the city as a lighter day dawned upon the horizon the haze of smog wafting up from the ground below as the pollution machines cranked up and the gas guzzling vehicles made their way along the diseased arteries of the superhighway leading into the interior of the carpool of the cesspool that was a city of angels now the city of demons under the aegis of the jewish recipers who had turned a once pristine city into a hell zone of war of all against all trager decided he would pay a visit to the ghetto and acquire some munitions to better affect his dialectical strategy of tearing apart the tenuous links that held together the multi-cult like bailing wire and string he was suitably accoutred in his black disguise wearing ghetto apparel with his platinum jewelry and rolex watches looking like a baller and a shot caller riding his ghetto vehicle with chrome rims and speakers blasting out the latest degenerate rap music he entered into an area with crip gang signs plastered to the walls and stopped adjacent to a young crip with blue do-rag walking past giving him a high side sup crip he shouted out his best imitation nigger accent what's cracking lope the crip stopped and inspected trager who looked true blue in his eyes the two coming together in the streets to parlay from trager's vehicle trager pumped the crip for information about what news was going on in the local area and discovered that there was a fair amount of strife between themselves and the mestizo gang and nortefios he made a contact with another crip member who the soldier claimed had the hardware or could get the hardware trager wanted a rocket launcher and rockets and a large package of c4 plastic explosives trager was to rendezvous that night with the higher ups in the crip gang and he would make the trade-off for his sack of rolexes the military grade hardware would be a useful tool in creating the tensions he desired between the gangs enabling them him to strike from a distance without having to get in close and nothing and potentially being beset from all sides by the savages he made the exchange without a hitch and came away with his hardware having promised that he would be back for more he would be back for more and in a big way he might even have the fortune of recouping his losses from the stolen rolexes he had had to give up in order to derive his armaments which watches could come in handy on subsequent occasions trager decided

he would scope out the norteño scene and came to an understanding of how to tear a page out of the jew's book of tactics playing both ends against the middle and foment the chaos which would bring about bring both gangs down in a heap of rubble the next day he was sitting in a hotel room investigating the norteños by the akasha as he made himself up in a disguise that remade him in his own image as a perfect copy of a norteño gangbanger he observed in his mind's eye the leader of the gang one carlos ruiz sampling of fat blood and being serviced by one of his mamacitas in his latin latino gangster rap parlayed in the background bottles you call us what you will you say we are obsessed with becoming the superior trigger would be putting the would-be assassin out of his nation and race on his nation race to the test that day as he orchestrated the chaos to come he drove his vehicle into the barrio and observed the chronicle scene of the mestizo culture in its most authentic form fat beaners filled with the next generation of welfare-dependent gangbangers walking around looking to entice the richest of the bangers to drape themselves up in gold and finery winos sucking back tequila bottles as they stretched out along the concrete and looked up at the murals of their so-called tradition of piñatas and innocent brown chilens this sporting about in the ghetto prison with the white devils on the outside dressing a three-piece suit with a top hat and cane protected by an army of white police and military who were targeting the innocent chilens with their cruel guns such tropes further served to inculcate in the minds of the populace of mestizos a victim complex an animosity directed toward the gringos of course as treger knew through an examination of the accounts of the records the mural had been commissioned by the jewish mayor of the city as a means of implicitly vilifying a white population and creating animosity and persecution of whites by the brown hordes treger made a mental note that the mayor and the community would be paid a visit to further exact the punishment they also richly deserved treger entered into the barrio playing his latino rap and activating the hydraulics in his vehicle it seemed i'd love to be an aztec warrior go to any extreme and hold no barrier he approached the headquarters of the head of the latinos and parked in a lot adjacent as he was exiting a norteño gangbanger came up to him suspiciously with a fake look of friendliness on his face what's up mato what's that you claiming i say trigger went through the motions using the knowledge of his mark he had gleaned from the akasha giving the appropriate gang sign and slanguage he allayed the suspicion of the banger and requested an audience with the head carlos ruiz which after some wait time was arranged treger entered into the walled two-story house which looked like a variable fortress surrounded by cameras an electrified steel electronic gate he was shown into the place and confronted ruiz a 40 something banger with scars on his face and copious gold jewelry festooning his neck wrists and fingers as well as his teeth a few of which were inlaid with gold and encrusted with jewels treger introduced himself acting apart mr ruiz i am rick lopez my homies call me ricky dick ruiz gave him the hand slap and the two sides one another using the norteño's gang signs ruiz pumped him for information in a subtle way interrogating him and assessing the legitimacy of his identity ruiz eventually relaxed confident that treger was a real deal treger then confided in him that he had heard word

from a credible source who remained that the crypts were intending to stage an assault against the nortehños that night and that they should be prepared on full alert ruiz thanked him and treger was on his way after he flared up a blunt with ruiz to further underscore his legitimacy and the necessary evil which he must endure for the greater good of the future of the white race treger said he had to get back to san diego which is where he said he was from and they parted ways as the night came around again treger was ready with the hardware he had gathered from the crypts a rocket launcher with additional rockets and packs of c4 explosives that he had attained that he attached to the undercarriage of drones he was ready for action and would start the fireworks off that would lead to a race war he had taken a position overlooking the barrio on top of an old abandoned warehouse building parking his car in the rear leaving it running preparing for the getaway the purpling night revealed the stars above as the last rays of the setting sun sunk below the horizon issuing a dark cloak of night shrouding me in darkness to fulfill his clandestine operations he had fitted the launcher with rockets and plenty of despair and had his grenade launcher within his easy nice hips and drones lined up with remote controls ready to send a fleet of screeching eagles at the mestizo hordes to tear them up with their steel talons he began taking up the remotes and raising the drones up and over this lip of the warehouse group knifing toward the barrio with a heavy payload designed to detonate on impact drone after drone flew toward the target the controls locked on full full steam ahead as the impacts detonated like a theater of war one after the other crashing into the barrio he took up his rocket launcher and loaded it with rocket after rocket sending them speeding toward their destination exploding on impact the damage done he leapt from the roof down the steel ladder the rocket launcher and rockets as well as grenade launchers swung over his shoulders and came down into the vehicle below racing away into the night out of the war zone separating brown from black trager was nearly done with la in this chaos he had started a fire that would burn brightly and for a while but which was not yet at an adequate degree of heat for his liking he scanned the akashic records for more targets that would serve as linchpins to pull apart the system of the joints the social justice weepings of the its academic counterpart were attempting to douse the flames he had ignited one professor in particular a liberal who occupied the position of a sociology professor at berkeley in nearby la had been instrumental in attempting to reconcile the differences between the rival gangs and was transferring the blame to white supremacy and various other nebulous marxist buzzword which had neither rhyme nor reason saving the infantile minds of the white bourgeoisie and the non-white hordes who made their money through playing the race card aping the jew as a professional victim and extracting free advantages from the white demographic who served in the cash cow they all built for their endless demands the professor had arranged for a sit-down meeting with the leaders of both gangs which would be televised in the local news and broadcast internationally out of the university grounds trager would ensure that he was there with bells on to disrupt the meeting and to ensure that chaos continued unabated the meddlesome interloper professor had just had just deserts coming and trager intended

to crash their party in a big way the place would be heavily guarded with police and gangbangers running their own security details and trager had no intention of entering into these premises for a direct assault as he wouldn't be able to get out again having to fight the de facto army of lapd and the gangbangers simply single-handedly he decided to strike the distance and since the venue for the reconciliation would be in the middle of the newest building which had been appended to the Berkeley campus a civil rights studies building he decided it would simply be best to take out the entire building a one fell swoop the problem being how to do so and to enable an escape he decided upon using a hot air balloon to traffic in the remaining c4 he had purchased upon from the crypts a sufficiently large sufficiently large in quantity to demolish the building and to remote control the balloon from just off campus where he could set it up and be away with minimal detection he set to work dressing himself up in the garb of a hippie with dreadlocks with a dreadlock wig and the latest trendy apparel that the university crowd garbed themselves in heading down to the business which sold the hot air balloons he selected a rainbow design balloon and had this seller deliver the item to the lot which bordered on the campus it was time to set their world afire trager placed a bomb in the bottom of the basket of the balloon and started it up filling the flying machine with gas which sent it soaring upwards his remote control device guiding it toward the ugly utilitarian structure which had in front of it a statue of brown and black hands reaching up from the ground and grasping the legs of an alabaster statue of a white man in top hat and cane underneath which read a placard austerity trager would show them what austerity really meant as his balloon roared into the sky the students hanging around outside the building cheering as a rainbow balloon hovered over the structure descending until the basket was completely on top of the building trager took up his other remote and pressed the button detonating the bomb which tore into the care carving out a massive debris and sending brimstone down upon the docking masses on the grounds below a column of flame erupting through the roof and raising hellfire upon the sinners inside they who had sinned against the harmony of existence by attempting to violate its eternal laws of kind after kind trager hopped into his vehicle and sped away intuiting that those who survived had been few in number and none of whom were the major players the professor or gang leaders the gang war only erupted from that point each gang blaming the other for the strike and the short fuses of each igniting the powdered keg that caused the LAPD and military units to descend upon the area to quell unrest in reality to fight against the hordes of savages and exterminate them root and branch bio weapons were released at this point and the members of black and brown were were pinned to manageable levels a state of emergency was declared and the entire west coast was put into lockdown under martial law the jewish cabal and triad sat back and relaxed waiting to pick up the scraps from the conflagration as vultures hovering around the carcass of the dying lion trager wouldn't allow them to buy their time however and intended to create some tension to liven up the environment the head of the triads was one lu chi pay of vietnamese emigre who had entered the country illegally with his parents he had gifted citizenship and had paid back the favor to his host

nation by becoming the head of the largest criminal organization other than that nation itself lu chi pay was perceived by the jewish cartel as a rival but simultaneously a bedfellow in the world of criminality both immersed themselves in and targeting him would be a useful step in creating a power vacuum which would assist in dismantling the triad organization however should pay be taken down that would confer greater power to the jew though they had nearly a monopoly on powers at once pay thus was a valuable pawn and trager decided it would be best to assist the triads in their opposition to the jews and to sever their ties converting a former relationship of utility which had existed between the two to one of enmity mutual hostility the best way trager reasoned to effect this purpose would be a failed assassination attempt on pay and then a successful attempt on a fellow lower level fellow lower level people in the organization the jews would take the blame if the tactics were sufficiently professional in their manner of execution this would cause trouble for the cabal as operations forcing them to involve themselves in the war of the triads and to reduce their power share through sheer numbers he himself would seek to eliminate key targets simultaneously allowing pay and the triads to pack a punch or two into the portly jewish stomach further destabilizing the system and ripping open tears with infrastructural and supply chain fabric in its integrity that would enable the pro-white contingent to finish tearing the wrappings of the demiurgic matrix from the pure earth of gaia which had encumbered her with its mesh for the last several millennia the staged assassination attempt on pay went out without a hitch trager simply waited outside the office building in the downtown with his usual sniper rifle he had picked up from a gun shop a sako finish rifle and drove the armored car that was exiting the underground parkade with a few rounds which failed to penetrate the armor but which left large welts in the vehicle this putting up fear into pay that we exited on so at subsequent times after a lead limo which failed to fool trager with this clairvoyant insect another attempt on his life was made with a bomb placed under the wrong limo trager had obtained the supplies from his contact in the crypts and had entered into the triad parkade using his electronic proximity card dressed as a swarthy jew with hooked nose and dark glasses this was captured on camera and would enable pay to understand that he was being targeted by the cabal who he would infer were jockeying for power and seeking to cut him out of his share the cabal's underground kingpin was the mayor of the city sid meyer short for sydney meyerowitz though he portrayed himself as a wholesome humanitarian philanthropist that was a conventional modus operandi of the jew especially the big wheels and their demiurgic machine meyer was a primary target and to create the appearance that it was a triad gang which had struck out against him would undoubtedly bring about a war of massive chaos between the two rival factions on the west coast and which would severely hamstring the operation cabal which not only utilized the triad connection to destabilize a larger white society but which would be further undercut through the strike trager intended to orchestrate taking out syd would be this spark igniting the powder keg of gang war between jews and vietnamese inevitably the latter faction being simply a fleet on the back of the zog dog would it be annihilated but they would at least draw blood

internationally in some of the areas they operated in in tandem with jews if not in all the question remained how to gain access to meyer with his high level security patrol and armored vehicle he drove around it trager decided he should consult the akasha and observe in his mind's eye his higher intuition the surrounding circumstances of meyer's life he knelt on the ground and fell into a trance state meditating on his pineal gland the third eye gaining access to the higher planes meyer stood out in stark relief his fat paunch protruding over his silk pajamas he was reclining in his levy back chair and juvenile glass and brandy as he popped on expensive cuban cigar the fireplace crackling in the foreground he was speaking to a sal levin he was right-hand man in cabal regarding their intended plans for their coming operations these guys they are really stirring up shit with the antifa and frisco we got to make sure that we don't get any of this shit going on here we're going to be ready to defend ourselves sal replied we got it covered i'm bringing a shipment of hardness with israel to the specialty of nazi and they're already on their way to frisco we'll be here after they carry out their past there won't be any more groups standing in our way here anymore too bad they had gotten in our face we had broke bread together and had a good relationship too bad for them my reply now we'll have to cut them out of the tape he shifted in his chair dismissively moving on to other matters we're going to host a party for the high rollers later next week it'll be held in the resort and we'll forge some new alliances with the chicks they'll be coming with diplomatic contacts that will seal the deal with our unofficial military contracts for weapons of mass destruction we especially like he said with an evil smile curling on his lips the biological they've got cutting in tandem with our top urologists it will be the straw that breaks the camel's back of america and brings the world into our hands fulfilling a circle of the sacred circle of israel around the world sal raised an eyebrow demonstrating his appreciation for the working out of the cabal evil plans what is the name of the virus going to be myers sneered and gestured expansively waving a cigar around in the air it will be he replied with grand grand nocturne called the corona virus it will be a crowning achievement and the king of israel finally brought into his kingdom sal responded in venerable tone on those days in heaven trager had seen enough he knew he had to put a stop to the virus before it was released and the chinese colonists consolidated their plans at the jar the oceanside resort would be the ship that would see them all sleeping with the fishes and in a watery grave before all was said and done trager glanced out of his hotel room window and bathed in the light of venus which was dawning the horizon the blackest midnight heralding the dawn he would make waves the next week when the cabal held its meeting pay had become very apprehensive about the assault on his person trager read by the akashic records he had done his utmost to bunker down in the property he occupied just outside of the city and to attempt to avoid any further assassination attempts trager decided he would let him do in paranoia and let the cabal take him out when time in the meantime he had a week to kill and decided he would keep more fuel on the fire and strike out at another member of the cabal he scanned the akashic records once more to come to an understanding of what targets would be more effective in eliciting a response so response from the cabal

and that would best implicate the triads since they were heavily involved in the drug racket would be best to strike out at those members of the jewish cabal most steeped in that world of corruption the biggest wheels to hurt them the most and elicit a reaction against the triads preferably of a knee-jerk reactionary nature trager scanned the akashic record who came up upon one of the shady figures who had had dealings with pay and between whom there was a fair amount of animosity not only in terms of personality but in terms of their former dealings which had gone off with more than a hitch on more than one occasion his name was smoking joe bayliss who was so-called not only because he was a heavy cigar smoker but because he had a habit of disposing of his competition through a ritual sacrifice of burning holocaust burnt offering either by car bomb or arson or more cruel and unusual methods reminiscent of the mexican drug cartels with whom the cabal was affiliated digging a pit and throwing his rival inside trussed up like a pig and then filling it with gasoline and torturing him leaving a rival of burnt piece of meat his techniques were notorious in the underworld though nonetheless no one outside of the underworld save a few of the police and white elites who were opposed to cabal were aware of just who the ultimate cause of these burning men rituals was trager knew thanks to his heightened consciousness timing as it was the godhood now knew who was the cause not to say he cared deeply as the entire cabal was the ultimate cause and their demiurgic deity jehovah the dark lord who shrouded the earth in the darkness of spiritual death he intended to enlighten the darkness if only to a degree by dispatching the dark lord's minions further investigation the cabal and into bayliss specifically revealed that he had a was a celebrity in the local scene of los angeles and was the star in one of the upcoming movies of jewish hollywood the movie trager read in the akasha with his knowledge of cabal was a predictive programming exercise that showcased what the cabal undoubtedly had planned for america it was called to crown a king and starred bayliss's daughter julia bayliss and another jew as a protagonist two struggling heroes who end up saving the world from the white supremacists who were attempting to release a bioweapon on america to kill jews obviously reading between the lines trager could understand that it was a typical inversion on the part of the jews transferring blame upon white people for what they have done himself trager worked their plan big time and would start with this julia figure he would be the caesar that would sweep her off her feet and in a good way he scoped out her mansion retreat where she was occupied memorizing her lines in between bouts of debauchery and examined its spacious grounds which stretched expansively outwards the ocean toward the ocean and was surrounded by a wall of stone over which hung creeping ivy a veritable perimeter of lush green foliage he would be the caesar who would sweep her off her feet and in a good way he scoped out her mansion retreat where she was occupied memorizing her lines in between bouts of debauchery and examined its spacious ground which stretched expansively outward toward the ocean and was surrounded by a wall of stone over which hung creeping ivy a veritable perimeter of lush green foliage trager would strike her first and dispose of her corpse in the ritualistic manner of the cabal signifying that their plans would be burned up only

they wouldn't even know it he cleaned his hnk mp5 and girded himself with his grace of micro uzi's and belted magazines disguising himself in the appearance of a vietnamese triad member his face and arms covered with yellow makeup and his eyes taped with surgical tape next to the sides and to the temples to create a slanted appearance he popped in his black contacts and put a wig of straight black hair on his head which was cut in the same manner as a vietnamese his khaki clothing completed his getup and he was on the move racing toward his destination in the middle of the night heading to the orgy that this celeb was in the midst of he raced off toward the general area which could only allow him to go so far before he had to hotfoot it the rest of the way his was a search and destroy mission and he required minimal gear to accomplish it the bodyguards of the celebrity were busy standing their ground as she rode the car carousel in the inner sanctum of her mansion with their fellow celebrities who had brought who she had brought to their party a throng of heavily muscled cowboys they had in their thick black books of revelry trager had made it to the edge of the ghetto area which led to the mansion and parked his vehicle in a parking lot just outside of the 7-eleven not caring one way or the other whether it was stolen his alchemical working had led to his developing greater powers than he had had when the devia first merged with him and he now had acquired the ability to dematerialize and re-materialize though it was somewhat draining of energies and a difficult task with the high level security of the celebs affluent area he would undoubtedly have to utilize his occult powers to escape finding his way by a different dimension back again to the ghetto or hotel room through the causal planes which superseded time and space as he approached the end of the second tier area and represented an upgrade from the ghetto area in the downtown and began to dematerialize himself winding up in a celebrity area where he re-materialized the compound was festooned with roaming security patrols and motion sensor cameras capturing his image as he threw himself over the garden wall trager had developed his night vision through his occult exercises and could easily see the guards who were sequestered behind topiaries concealed in shadow positioned throughout the compound who would take up their position there and monitor the environment with their latest technology such technology however was vastly inferior to that of of aviria such as trager who used his occult powers to conceal himself behind the etheric screen of holographic energy patterns which blinded the vision of the bodyguards and allayed any suspicions that he was there went from guard to guard with his sound suppressed mp5 and dispatched them to their proper destiny their bodies slumped on the ground as he was reaching the last group guards to be a number one of them broke out of the topiary hiding space in response to investigating the sound created by another of the deceased guards he was about to raise the alarm opening his mouth and race raising an smg in the direction of trager who must have become partially visible to him when trager blasted him in the throat and had spinning and spinning and taking two other guards who had also become alerted their bodies falling into the topiaries onto the grass he was making his way into the house when he heard a shot a shout hey trager turned his mp5 trained on his target and blasted the guard who was coming around the corner his gun

nevertheless getting out a shot before he crashed to the ground trager knew he would have to speed up the action at this point and that the partiers may have been alerted to the scene he crashed through the glass double doors into the living room of the spacious mansion its vaulted ceiling looming overhead and the music which was playing just a moment before having been stopped the festive crowd above in the suite attempted to listen into the commotion downstairs almost certainly aware that not all was right with their world of exclusion of the other indeed the other had entered into their private sanctum and would be sure to upset their decadent lives of debauchery at that moment from out of the double door at the end of a room a group of three guards burst in each with their easy smgs up and trained on trager who had re-materialized at that point trager pivoted gunning them down as they stumbled in like a post-modern comedy troupe of three stooges their forms gesticulating wildly with comedic gestures as they fell in heat good health is hard to find trager thought as he raced up toward the spiral staircase toward the room above where he intuited julia baylet was located as he came up to the landing a nigger guard jumped in front of him he's gone up and training training on trager but he was sent sprawling back into the plush rug which carpeted the landing his black blood shedding out of his carotid artery as he curled up like a worm his life force draining from his body trager dispatched him with a three-round burst out of mercy and made his way further down the hall where he heard a noise and presumed that was a target he came toward the doors and heard it again a whispering kicking the double door open he was greeted by a gathering of drugged up degenerates who attempted to fling themselves against him one of them raising a pistol they had nearby and as it was reaching toward trager he opened up on the group taking out the bulbist who had drawn the pistol first and taking down the rest in the sweep of his mp5 finishing off the last magazine he had inserted slapping in another he moved into the celebrity on the celebrity julia bayliss the daughter of the drug czar smoking joe bayliss he would give some smoke to the dog through the sacrifice of his dog a wicker man or rather wicker d-man of his serpent seed kite he aimed his mp5 at the head of the kite and said let's go get in your vehicle we're going out of here and you're the ransom she attempted to protest him hysterically at him please please i'll be late they just don't shoot me he aggressively grabbed her hair and thrust her on the ground and off the bed she had occupied she tumbled inelegantly onto the floor whimpering too afraid to protest he gestured toward the door the door keep going she got up cowering and made her way out of the doorway and down the hall prompted by his command to the garage we're getting out of here they had gotten halfway down the hall when trager in six sentences on hyper alert spun around and observed another guard a swarthy jew keeping up behind from the end of the hall raising his smg and preparing to take pot shots at him he blasted him away with a fusillade of lead death the guard's body curling over his smg stuttering into the carpet as his trigger fingers spazzled in death throes trigger trigger kicked the kite bitch who was attempting to stall his progress and showed up get going move she stumbled forward and they came to the elevator which moved him down toward the garage which was underground they came into the garage which was

festooned with expensive luxury autos and trager said pick one get started we're going to head to a special location now hurry up she gestured to a porch that was parked nearest the garage and trigger gestured toward a motorcycle and leather jacket that was parked next to it take the jacket and get in she applied and they were out speeding away from the ritzy area of the electronic security gate trigger was concealed in the back seat and stated what place do you love most in the city she hesitated as he repeated angrily what place answer she hesitated again stuttering i i hollywood boulevard she said finally all right you'd like go there she complied and turned the wheel shifting the vehicle gear shift changing lanes at that a siren was heard behind and he told her pull over don't show any nervousness to the police after a few moments the cops came over and started his palaver did you know you were changing lanes without signaling miss he said trager used his telekinetic influence and took control of the body of the kite forcing it to smile and express a flirtatious look the cop eventually left after giving her a wave a warning and trager told her go to hollywood boulevard and drive carefully they careened through the downtown of los angeles and finally they had arrived at the center of the boulevard the bright lights around illuminating the night like an artificial sun smiling it's false light in an artificial world the world made in the image of the jew robot and the gangrene trigger told her to park and as she did so he used his telekinesis to place her under a hypnotic spell which rigidified her body he exited the vehicle and stepped back a short distance bringing up his mp5 smg and targeting the gas tank of the vehicle tempering the car until the gas tank exploded on impact the vehicle turning into a ball of flame and rising up slightly on its carriage and crashing down again the interior gutted and a massive flame remained what trager was already gone heading off into the shadows of the night and dematerializing escaping the convergence of police their sirens becoming louder as he dashed away from the scene into their midst and fading as he went back to where his vehicle was parked in the ghetto area at the 7-eleven pay was struck later that the day after next trager read the death of the triad leader leader of the paper and read the headlines which were placed above a picture of the dead pay as a smiling passport picture of the drug dealer underneath and read vietnamese community leader murdered assassin apprehended trager scanned the akasha and came to the realization that the assassin had been an assad agent who had bumbled his mission and had been arrested by the police after he had dispatched pay with a rifle bullet being pulled being pulled over running a red light and having been positively ID'd by the police now the triads knew there was serious game afoot and the chaos was now underway and would only pick up with time the ocean side resort was a state-of-the-art facility that was frequented by the leisure class the jet set of international criminality who controlled the world from behind the scenes as a de facto shadow government it was managed by a jewish cabal and sal lavine specifically sal stood out on the balcony of the resort overlooking the pacific and smoked a cuban cigar he was accompanied by sid meyer the mayor who of los angeles who was also smoking an expensive vice cradling a brandy glass in his right hand trager observed the two in his mind's eye from the motel room where he was staying just outside in the downtown core he continued to observe them

as they involved themselves in dialogue sid spoke we got a surprise this time set we got a surprise this time so you're gonna love it sal raised an eyebrow and his lip curling in a salacious smirk anticipating the promise of carnal delights sid had often served up as the main course during their meetings to discuss operations sid continued no not what you're thinking sal something bigger we got a new specialized warbird we're going to test out that will be given to the chinks to use against america we're going to showcase it today our pilot is a chinese air force captain who will be accompanying our barge back to mainland china with the neurologist to develop the virus which can be released upon the states anything left afterwards can be mopped up with these specialist specialized crap sal looked impressed and added then the usual apathy sid grinned and clapped him on the back the usual sal we got lots of pizza to serve up for a feast sal puffed his cigar and sneered trager who had been monitoring the scene formulated his plans he would insert himself on the scene and bring some popcorn to view the goings-on he disguised himself in his best suit which he had to purchase from an upscale store earlier that day also in disguise and was not kitted out like a full-fledged was now kitted out like a full-fledged mafiosi his hair elegantly coiffured and slicked back with his skin covered with a fake spray tan that looked off-color revealing the typical orangish look of the jew he had girded on his suit his belt and bracelet uzis his mo was to be a clandestine insertion into the scene and to take out the higher-ups and whoever stood in his way the virologist and the highest level operatives trager journeyed out during toward the oceanside resort in a luxury auto he had hotwired from the downtown underground parkade of a condominium the probability it would be looked for in the late afternoon would be minimal and he decided to gavel on its being reported to the police he was off heading toward the resort and reached his destination just before the sunset when the party was to begin he had read in the akashic records that the military aircraft to be showcased would be a hybrid between jet and helicopter able to perform both functions and it was equipped with a heavy payload of missiles that would be tested on a barren barge that was anchored off the coast demonstrating the power and capability of the war machines that would be used against the u.s government the plans for which had been perfected underground military research facilities in america plans which were now available and would be transmitted to the chinese and israeli governments at the meeting along with the formula of the bio weapon that would target the white demographic especially and devastate the population for this reason it was imperative for trader to carry out this mission as a means of saving the white race from extinction and to break the back of the cabal's operations in one fell swoop his actions he hoped would embolden others who circulated around the country and who were plugged into the system in one form or another once the cabal of jewish despots started acting up the pro-white forces in the system would have to put down the mad dog or be infected with rabies themselves this particular operation was what the cabal was putting all of its chips on hoping hoping that their big play would rest the world from the hands of its white creators who still clung to its rotten form in spite of the jewish worms who ate away at it from the inside he arrived on the scene and parked his vehicle at the end of a long line of posh vehicles their new

paint jobs glistening in the setting sun as darkness rose ushering in the darkness trager walked in a business-like fashion toward the resort and was greeted by the two steroidal guards who attempted to interrogate him one moment sir one of them said as a matter of matter of fact no nonsense tone of voice implicitly commanding obedience trager responded employing his hypnotic technique and mind control there is no need to ask questions he's clear implanting a subliminal message in their subconscious mind he stared blankly to the face of the two guards with a subtle smile on his face barely detectable and after a brief pause the guard said he's clear move along trager moved past the two and into the inner sanctum of the resort its marble steps leading up into wide double doors that were propped open great brass banisters leading from the driveway inside and into the festivities of the thrall of the evening trigger blended in with the crowd of elites concealing himself as a gray man a gray death's head mob infiltrating the beehive of the freemasonic technocracy's luxurious hideaway large breasts and females paraded about looking for loot gold diggers zeroing in on their meal tables from their expensively dressed targets the high rolling flares of the jet-set criminal cartel trager was ready for the throng out to the and followed them out to the balcony after partake partook of their sumptuous dinner of lobster and steak he had sequestered himself in the area where the showcase in the warbird was to take place the gathering throng positioned themselves around the balcony and stared out at the strange looking hybrid craft half helicopter half jet aircraft through his engine began to wind the rotors of the craft becoming blurs yet emitting minimal noise the black craft illumined by spotlights that were manipulated by hidden hands operating in the darkness the craft rose and pirouetted in the air before the crowd who commented upon its design some snapping photos of the craft trager had by this time made his way to the tree area that was just outside the resort separated by several hundred feet just out of range of any catastrophes the craft began to turn and make its way toward the barge that was positioned out at sea and surrounded by buoys attached to which were searchlights illuminating the derelict craft the warbird spent more to target and beyond circling in an arc like a great white shark prowling the air preparing to descend upon its prey the warbird displayed some of its capabilities spinning in the air and then employing its jet engines to shoot off into the distance and return in a matter of seconds to face the crowd the crowd applauded some hollering out as the craft spun around again and angled itself toward the barge as if returning as if marking it for destruction again it dashed off with its jet engines and bent around coming toward the barge at a fearsome pace letting fly a heavy payload of machine gun fire whose radioactive tracer rounds left green streaks in the dark night creating fire on the barge and melting some of its wall its hull the white hot puncture wounds cooling to orange and then red as a warbird strapped the ship the Chinese pilot then shot a missile at the barge which first asunder trapped no flying off in all directions but sufficiently far out to avoid the crowd who watched with binoculars from a distance trager now decided to make his move he entered into a third eye meditation and traversed the akasha the higher planes projecting himself and the devia who served as his guide into the body of the Chinese fighter pilot taking control the pilot

or rather your trigger twisted the controls and spun the warbird so that it was facing the resort and the crowd the Chinese fighter pilots had manipulated the the controls and pressed the button launching all the remaining missiles in the resort the sparks and flame seeming to come at the crowd in a rush taking them off guard before they knew what was coming for them the entire resort erupted the fireworks display raining hellfire and brimstone on the water and cooking the corpses of the jet set crew sacrificing them to their dark god jehovah trager dematerialized and rematerialized in the back of the parkade traveling through the astral planes and winding up in his stolen vehicle drifting around and burning out of the crater that had been once been the resort trager made his way back to the hotel to load up his remaining gear and to head for the next town to carry out another mission as the chaos of the postmodern dystopia erupted around him raising the false idols of the magian raising the false idols of the magian cult of jog jewish occupation government its false promises of peace equality and love broke into rubble with the hammer of thorn he stopped his vehicle in a truck stop on the edge of town a few hours later just in time for the release of the extra in the newspaper which screamed out of the public in the kiosk the image of the flaming level of the resort in a caption reading mayor assassinated a family outing another anti-semitic hate crime he knew that he had lit a fire that would burn brightly for a considerable time not only in the form of internecine strife between the cabal members triads and nigger gangs and spics but between the secret societies who would certainly capitalize on the chaos and move at an accelerated pace toward the final conflagration the ragnarok of race war between the children of light the white arian race and their guides the deviants who operated at higher planes and the children of darkness the jews and their dark energy matter entities and bestial horrors who sought the destruction of the arians as the dawn broke on the horizon of a new world trager prepared himself to strike from the shadows of the black sun