

HOW

(((THEY)))



RUINED MY LIFE

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF

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The subject of gangstalking is one which has become sensationalized in the jewish controlled media and deliberately so as this is the means they use to attempt to discredit it as a reality. It is however a reality as I myself came to understand in the most visceral sense in recent months. In the following I will attempt to present my experiences with gangstalking and delineate the criteria which have been historically associated with this terrorist practice of the shadow government that rules the world and which practice is the key to their temple of solomon.

I had always felt that I was being harassed and persecuted throughout my life. This may have its source in my degenerate liberal father's gaslighting psychological and circumstantial manipulation of both my and my friend's lives but I now understand that the source of this perception of persecution and harassment goes deeper and to much more subterranean depths. These depths contain the jews, freemasons, jesuits and other affiliated pantheists and adherents of the mother goddess religion who seek the total control and enslavement of the population of the world, themselves likely mere instruments of mysterious archontic forces (which they perhaps call 'angels' but are in reality the 'mud shadows' spoken of in the books of Carlos Casteneda and the archons spoken of in the gnostic work "The Hypostasis of the Archons").

My persecution as a child was largely instigated in retrospect by jews, principally members of the establishment with whom I was at times affiliated in the township of my birth. I was the friend of sons of judges and administrators as well as of miners and carpenters and was never defined by any socio-economic caste; was neither a blue collar nor a white collar but was always of a 'marginal' character.

The jewish establishment from birth sought to do my friend and I harm just as they had so far as I know subjected my father to similar treatment though in his case it was largely deserved owing to his prodigal son personality-living a life of alcoholic revelry and the squandering of his parents assets amidst the general neglect of the care of his biological offspring. I will make allowances for his behavior and abuse however as he may have been the product of generational ritual abuse himself. Of this I am not entirely certain.

My friend had been mangled by a jewish female doctor whose name of infamy was 'dr.death'. His spine had been misaligned during the delivery which caused hearing problems that would plague him for life. I had been subject to molestation by a jewish doctor as a child who fondled my genitals emotionally traumatizing me. Between the mockery and insult of the schoolyard and the belligerent alcohol soaked abuse my father imposed upon my friend

and I when he decided he had had enough carousing and attempted to further inflate his ego by slandering and belittling his developing offspring.

As a child I grew up in a remote district, a collection of small towns reclusively sequestered away in the far north in a gold mining town and tourist area which was built up by my grandfather and other pioneering white people. Since I was of a generational nationalist family who had regard for their ancestry and was not a completely anti-racist group though my father was steeped in the entartete kultur of jewish degeneracy as a typical baby boomer liberal...nonetheless in spite of this fact and probably on account of his chronic inebriation he was perpetually kept under watch by the police. Given that it was a goldmining town the ratio of police to citizens was approximately 1 in 100, the district being a training area for the O.P.P (Ontario Provincial Police). Empty houses were set up around the house my grandfather built with my father who was the vice president of my grandfather's general contracting company. These were occupied by police who were conscripted to spy on my father. His miasma thus blackened my future in more ways than one.

In school I was always suffering chronic social anxiety and could barely speak to people and was mocked by some of the jewish teachers for not having the capacity to speak. The shadow of my father overarched my reputation as a miasma and I was subjected to persecution by various jewish children and others from the establishment who apparently viewed me as an easy target and thus delighted in persecuting me. This is presumably a feature of their jewish culture which is itself an extrapolation of their consciousness.

A jewish math teacher had observed that I was having difficulty in math and rather than seeking to get a tutor for me decided to remove me from the advanced stream of academics and place me in the 'general' stream with the laborers children. I assume this act was deliberately undergone to harm me and sabotage my academic career.

At around the age of thirteen I had gone on a trip to visit my aunt in Toronto and she had subjected me to a greater sense of discipline than my parents. I had decided to turn over a new leaf from the apathetic punk behavior I had adopted while listening to grunge music. I began to develop my mind and took to reading and listening to classical music. My friend, who was more of an acquaintance than a friend encouraged us to get cable t.v and claimed in response to my mother's concerns that it was addictive-that it wasn't. Judging by his physiognomy and the fact that he was years later I discovered by chance, hired by the largest media company in Canada (run by a family of rich jews of course-the Aspers) it would be fair to say that he was jewish and was simply attempting to set me up and sabotage my progress by getting me hooked on cable tv and its deleterious influence. From thence I became a wigger and more or less set my education aside until four years later. Shortly after acquiring t.v he disappeared from my small circle of (((friends))). The interference of t.v in my life sabotaged my personal development both educationally and neurologically.

Another fact which occurred at this time was the unfortunate discovery of bodybuilding which sabotaged my life- a lifestyle if such it may be called which was completely destructive to my personal development and allocation of energy (towards relatively fruitless pursuits) and which inculcated in me a deep set psychopathology of body dismorphism which I speak of in greater depth in my autobiographical topical work "Hell-th: Stairclimber to Heaven or Elliptical Path to the Abyss: an Indictment of the Ill-Health and [un]Fitness Industry" in the appendix. This 'lifestyle' and all of its meaningless standards of 'maximizing muscle and minimizing fat'; lifting as heavy weights as possible within certain parameters,etc. was as discussed in the document engineered by the jews Joe Weider; Joe Gold; Bob Hoffman; Steve Blechman and others presumably for this genocidal purpose of shifting the attention of white men away from what matters in life namely the survival and advancement of their own race-using their strength not for narcissistic purposes but in defense of their own kind.

Around this time while living with my mother and friend after my mother's separation from my father , a jewish male child (I hesitate to refer to him as a 'boy' as I suspect jews of being hybrid creatures who are hybridized with either proto-human hominids such as neandertals, proto-mongols and proto-negros and/or some demonic lifeforms: jews claim that they derive from 'elohim', ie. non-human entities); this being appeared at the top of the driveway leading down to where I was playing outside holding a supersoaker water gun in his hand with nervously twitching fingers. he approached as if on a mission from his (((god))) and descended the hill. This was the beginning of the end of my future friendships.

Another two jewish male children with whom he was affiliated drew me into their circle (kikle) and I was subject to their spying and monitoring and found myself cordoned off from the rest of the youth of the school system having at best tenuous connections to them which created a more crystallized social circle, a closed system of relations that was restricted to the jews and one other white boy. Thus I was subject to jewish monitoring throughout which precipitated the end of human friendships since that point. At an arbitrary point seemingly without notice or cause the jews dropped me like a hot rock and I wound up without friends.

I lived alone for a year where I studied philosophy and wrote-this was near the end of high school after I had relocated from the town of my birth where I had lived for the first 17 years of my life owing to the persecution and marginalization that I had met with during this time frame. I was taking correspondence courses and was kicked out through writing what the jewish teachers didn't like and eventually wound up in a jewish private school which was not officially jewish but was infested with and monopolized by jews and which I was to come to understand later was affiliated with a jewish controlled and populated university in the adjacent building.

While there finishing my high school I became aware of the jewish presence and, as had Adolf Hitler in Mein Kampf while in Vienna had an epiphantical experience when I recognized that 1) there were jews and, 2) though dimly, what they were like.

At this school I stated explicitly to one jew: "there sure are a lot of jews here aren't there" to which question he became uncomfortable and the brief conversation I had with him regarding algebra (a very jewish form of mathematics) tapered off.

The behavior of the jews in the school was symptomatic of the malaise of modernity: the jabbering; boisterousness; the money obsession; the frenetic activity; the gossip and slander; the condescending behaviour towards their mulatto and non-white/non-jewish fellow students (for this was a time when society was still predominantly white in Canada and in a city with a white population of around 60-70% excluding jews)-the general constellation of jewish behavior in short. I found I was being monitored somewhat throughout this time but did not in my naivete understand the subtext of the jews' characteristically jewish innuendo and insinuations.

Once my last year of high school was (I thought) completed the future of university in another province looked bright. However the jewish academic advisor had given me false and confused information and I had to return to the city from which I thought I had freed myself and finish courses during summer school which I was unaware I had had to take. Given that only a few weeks remained before university began I applied to the adjacent university and went into the first year.

While there I had a university professor in a politics class who shouted in my general direction during a lecture something to the effect of "Hitler being evil" and using the 'f' word for effect, aspersing Hitler. This professor was a freemason who was an Irish emigre, had been educated in Dublin and was, in retrospect, a probable crypto jew hybridized with the Irish. He appreciated my essay critique of the parasitical redskins in Canada however. At around the time I had another professor who was a jew who taught medical ethics and the philosophy of law and who was acquainted with a famous jewish judge on the supreme court Bora Laskin who was responsible for cranking out talmudic legislative toilet paper. I drew a pencil sketch of the 'professor' on my desk with a yarmulke and ear locks and a joke book in one hand and a talmud in the other. This might have been another factor in my being subject to the scrutiny of jews as I was monitored further and more closely by certain jewish students and a couple of jewish security guards at the university. I led a reclusive life and avoided people.

At one point I discovered in an alley way a desk filled with papers and lighters around it and decided to put two and two together creating a fire which brought the fire department in the city. I was sitting on a hill with my shorts over my head to keep the sun off and was approached by the fire people and interrogated. They went away and before they could come back I went off to my residence.

This residence faced a place that was probably occupied by jews who were always spying out at me out of the windows and one night when I got up to go for a walk out of frustration for having been fired from a fast food job for swearing and allegedly being rude to customers. I discovered the next day that they had put up a sign stating something to the affect of calling the police on 'johns' portraying me as having utilized prostitutes.

During this time period I had been promised employment in my hometown which was about five hours away. My former hockey coach who was the mayor of the town and was a freemason claimed over the phone that he had employment for me working to clean up trash for the town. When I returned to my hometown to work he suddenly told me that he had given the job to one of the two jews who had ruined my friendship with one of my only white friends just a couple of years previous. I was then left without any employment for the Summer and spent my time studying philosophy and reading in my grandmother's basement. My grandmother who was with her husband one of the foremost pioneers of the town was an Icelandic nationalist, a so-called 'old stock' Canadian of clergy descent. She would spy on me and attempt to harass me in the basement as she didn't want me to develop myself as my mother, a Danish emigre who came to Canada in the sixties outshone her pedigree and had refused to endure the passive aggressive gaslighting and abusive manipulation of my father her former husband. Both my grandmother and her son would find all manner of means to undermine and denigrate me. While there my father awoke me in the middle of the night banging on the door to my room with his fists screaming and shouting in a drunken state. As I was reading on another occasion he stumbled in drunk and stood over me brandishing his fists, shouting in a drunken state "You have no friends!"

At this time I was reading some of the postmodern philosophy of 'Deleuzse and Guatari' about 'desiring flows' and impulsion to act and seemed to have been placed under the influence of this contamination of the mind. The philosophy motivated me to carry out deeds I would not otherwise have done as a rite of passage. The deeds were of a subterranean nature that would be considered a borderline criminal act though not of a sexual nature.

At around this time I had acquired a girlfriend who I had met off a dating service who I flew to visit as she lived in Yellowknife in the northwest territories. She was Acadian and I am not entirely sure this is unrelated to jews perhaps via some archaic pelasgian genetic influence. I am quite confident in asserting that Acadians are in fact jews nonetheless based upon my experiences with them.. She claimed to have been experimented upon by her own mother who was a psychiatric nurse and had been a cocaine user as a teenager. Her sister was a police officer who stated half facetiously that if I did anything to her she would give me trouble. This jewish female came and visited me and, coming to believe I would not make law school she decided to return to her old boyfriend who was seventeen years her senior from whom she had separated owing to his being well off but not before she tore up a picture of Adolf Hitler I had. This made me extremely angry but I bottled it up in my stoical

way. My father also played a role in souring her to me as he boorishly attempted to usurp her attention and 'dominate' or 'cuck' me.

Around this time I had a massive pain in my jaw owing to an overcrowded mouth and the jewish dentist encouraged me to have my wisdom teeth removed. The jewish female maxillofacial surgeon may very well have left fragments in or botched the job deliberately as this is one way cancer can be generated as well as heart attacks and strokes I later came to understand, through bacteriological infection. Beyond this I am quite certain that chips have been implanted around the vagus nerve, the main nerve governing motor function which the cabal targets in their desire to control people with directed energy weapons.

Later that fall after a summer of suffering in misery owing to having been given comparatively bad grades by a crypto jew North African professor and another crypto jew Italian professor I thought of having a career change as I didn't anticipate I would make it to law school based upon their biases and this also disillusioned me to academia altogether as I had also come to understand the liberal biases of the education system.

I switched programs and had returned to the city to attempt to finish off my degree with a different program. Prior to this point I had been reconciled after approximately a five year period with my friend and decided to celebrate. We drove around with our father and purchased plastic BB guns and took them to the park to fire at squirrels. We eventually made our way to a hotel where they were staying and my friend and I were firing the guns out of the window at cars and people and one couple eventually ratted us out to the police who came and kicked the door of our hotel down and arrested us. I was quite traumatized by the incident and my expectation of whatever pending punishment. At this time I was about to attend classes for "business management" which could be integrated into my degree and would, I thought, enable me to finish it. I had a redskin minority hire professor teaching an 'intro to theater' course and he had given me the worst grade I ever had, just above an 'F' for a couple of papers, his only excuse being that my papers weren't 'graduate school papers'. Clearly he, as a typical anti-white hater was merely seeking to impose harm on me based upon my overt superiority to himself (though I was always exceptionally humble and had very low self esteem owing to all of the harassment of others throughout my life).

Another professor I had encountered who was a lawyer, a former Rhodes scholar and professor of commercial law claimed my work was 'law school caliber' and made cryptic allusions to dialectics, presumably being a freemason. He also made mocking reference to the poor tan of a jew in the class saying he "looked rather orange today" as his skin was an orange color (jews tan poorly and the color of skin is often an index of jewish genes). I decided to drop the program owing to my inability to tolerate the crudity of business, something completely foreign to my nature as an Aryan.

Another incident that occurred when I was in my early twenties prior to my having met my girlfriend also occurred via a dating service (perhaps this is one of the functions of dating services: to monitor the population and set people up to hook them into the cabal as a pawn and/or single out introverted individuals for the gangstalking program for experimentation with D.E.Ws (directed energy weapons) and chipping as a means of 'mapping human consciousness' for population control? The facts speak for themselves in my case). I was talking to a fifty year old woman who turned out to be Jewish and she came over to my residence after which we went out for coffee. I found it awkward in dealing with her and ceased to communicate with her but about a year later I again going on the same dating site encountered her and this time we met in my apartment. She had communicated to me about sex and we met up. She had come over for that purpose and had attempted to 'warm me up' with the movie "The 40 Year Old Virgin" and in a formal manner I stated we should skip it and simply begin. She got naked and I then hesitated deciding it was a bad idea perhaps intuitively understanding the wrong involved in dealing with a Jew. I felt sorry for her but told her we should watch the movie instead. She became embarrassed as she was naked but we watched the movie in awkward silence. She attempted to make enticing gestures, licking her lips at times but I looked away in disgust though I felt sorry for her. When the movie was over she departed and that was the last I saw of her. I assumed, as she had encountered me on more than one occasion that she was an operative sent to ensnare me and spy on me.

Owing to the case I had hanging over my head I was going through a lot of stress and once sentenced was given seventy five hours of community service but no criminal record though paradoxically the police department of the city stated they had a record and that I could have it 'expunged' at a later time. Apparently the absence of a record was simultaneously its presence? Another case of absurdity in the theater of the real of the Jewish occupation government. I did my community service hours and decided to return to school that fall to study politics and to finish my degree as a politics degree.

I managed to find a room with a young Catholic couple who I did not know were Catholic at first (not to say I would have had a problem with that as I was not sufficiently aware of the anti-white agenda and the significant influence played by the Jew-deo-Christian in it). I was staying there and had at the time discovered Julius Evola's work and acquainted myself further with pro-white philosophy reading Arthur Comte De Gobineau and Alfred Rosenberg. The politics courses I took were exceptionally tedious as I was having to read over fifty pages of polysyllabic babble-tartuffery- which gave me some insight into the superficiality of politics as an academic discipline and the nature of those who study it.

Amusingly enough, there was one course called "City Politics" I studied which was the only redeemable course not because it was taught as it was designed but because the invalidic jewish professor caught sick and a robust Polish conservative professor took his place and spun the entire course curriculum one hundred and eighty degrees. The course was designed to denigrate the traditional norms as most of the other courses at the time were.

I quickly became disillusioned with the courses and dropped them and decided I would apply for the military though I considered corrections as I was very interested in prisons and that aspect of what represents itself as 'law' more from a sensationalistic and Benthamite perspective than out of human regard though I had contemplated corresponding with prisoners in the past before this time as I felt an affinity with them having lived a reclusive 'outsider's life'.

While in the duplex of the catholic couple, they were attempting to move in a female nigger who insultingly said that I was a 'dork' in her characteristically niggerish manner and I upbraided her telling her not to talk to me like that. Apparently this made her fee fees hurt and I was blamed by the catholic couple for her not having a willingness to rent and upbraided. They then had a weird passive-aggressive session downstairs where they sang in a chanting fashion with the woman's father who was a pastor something about 'eternal peace' which they repeated over and over again. This gave me some insight into the neuroticism of jewdeo-christians. Eventually they moved in a Chinese female as the niggers replacement.

I decided to leave the place and return to my hometown to wait for my military application to go through. I had had an interview with a jewish airforce officer who made it appear that it was highly likely that I would be admitted and this is what prompted my decision to leave the city and its unpleasant tension while I awaited what I thought would be my future career in the army (I had decided to apply to the armored division as a tankist) as I doubted my ability to be accepted in the navy as it entailed greater competition and, owing to a lifetime of abuse and harassment at the expense of my father and various others I didn't hold out much hope for myself).

I lived out of my parent's properties in my hometown (properties built by my grandfather with his bare hands and largely allowed to go to ruin or be sold off by the drunken hands of my my father) awaiting the call to do basic training. It was taking quite a while (I had waited a couple of months) and I decided to try the US military hoping it would be easier, however the recruiters wanted me in but in order to obtain US citizenship I had to have a green card which was a large obstacle.

Eventually after another couple of months I received a call stating that I had been rejected as I was a 'security risk'. This might have been a result of my legal issue which, though it was claimed I had no record could be paradoxically researched and discovered by the military. However the jewish interviewer may also have had his hand in-but this could never be known by myself.

I decided that I would return to the city once more and attempt to do more school. I had again the misfortune of living in poverty attempting to find a place on a dental floss budget. I was staying at a hostel at that time and the proprietor was a nigger who was supervised by a jew which latter claimed that "everything was just his perception" and that for this reason he didn't care about others or their issues. From this place I managed to find a place with some extremely neurotic christian female who was trying to play the yuppie role of status seeker and yet had to live in a mediocre house on the side of the main avenue that was concentrated with redskins and ghetto savages. She was apparently dating some jew who appeared to be using her for his salacious cthonic pursuits. She had a copy of the jew J.D.Salinger's "The Catcher in The Rye" which out of vengeance I stole from her as she stated it was her favorite book. This was owing to the fact that she was making me very aggitated with her neurotic spying and interrogation and had claimed I owed her a large phone bill though she stated long distance calls were free.

I had at one point during the short time I was with her accompanied her and her friends to a pub where they could subtly interrogate me. They were playing a game that entailed the participants' answering questions that were of a typically christian nature related to such hypothetical instances of "what would you do if x?" and "do you consider x good or evil?" this as a means of finding out if I was 'evil' in their understanding of the term. After having it demanded of me that I pay the phone bill I decided to leave in an impromptu manner without giving notice and had the misfortune to have left my collection of vintage G.I.Joe action figures there. Such is karma.

From thence I moved into a quasi-nationalists house in the trendy area, someone who was an apparently 'ethnically conscious' Canadian of Scottish descent. He had staying with him two others one of whom was Irish and had a jewish girlfriend who stated her job was to 'sell a concept'. The other room-mate was a half-irish/half swiss teenage punk who may have been a crypto jew and who was studying to become a locksmith. I eventually had to leave the place as the extreme passive-aggression of the Irish deviant was intolerable.

Perhaps this was yet another trap designed by the cabal?

From this place I returned to the hostel as far as I can recall, the constant movements of my shiftless life of impoverishment having become lost in a tangle of memories. At this particular hostel, situated in the trendy area of the city where all of the leftist communists dwelt (university professors; professionals; welfare bums and students as well as assorted other yuppies).

There I was discussing the fact that the holyhoax didn't happen with a young German guy and at that very moment a couple of jewish teenagers came in and were eavesdropping and the young girl burst out in crocodile tears "my grandmother died in the holocaust" which was barely credible as this was the mid 2000s and she was a teenager. The two went out the door and the next day I received a knock on my door to the attic room where I was staying as far away from others as possible by the nigger proprietor. He stated that I had to leave as I was spreading hate, but luckily his decision was overturned by the jewish desk clerk who stated my motives were probably 'pretty pure'. I suppose they didn't have adequate grounds and thus didn't want to press the issue with me. Note to self: always oppose the jew, never acquiesce to his demands or implied threats unless it is a life- threatening matter, where it would be highly probable you or those you love could be harmed. On some occasions even this must be opposed at the expense of one's life as the goal of the cabal is the murder of the White race. It is thus up to the individual to decide whether any particular opposition is worth the risk of whatever loss the jew has the power to impose upon him and his kind.

At that time another creepy hosteler, a race-mixed freak who claimed that he was attending university in Las Vegas entered and attempted to involve himself in degenerate behavior with me. He was affiliated with a rather jewy looking female who I went to a scenic area with (honey trap?). She bragged about her alleged aristocratic ancestry and yet looked rather pasty like a jew. Soon after he left he was replaced by a reeking Malaysian who stunk the place up with fried chicken which he allowed to sit out. After awhile (perhaps after a couple of days) the room became clouded with a mist of sorts and I complained getting him evicted. I was moved to the downstairs and experienced two other people being thrown out of the hostel into the street which ruined one of the person's ability to finish a trades program sabotaging his life as he had come to the hostel from another province. Such was the hypocritical humanism of 'hosteling international' the globalist organization that prided itself on its altruism.

At this point I was forced to leave as the hostel limits for how many months people could stay during the Winter and Spring was approaching. I managed to find a job working in security for one of the city's most grungy security companies as I continued to wait for my military application which seemingly had no end in sight-I managed to scrape enough cash together to take a course in 'Human Anatomy and Physiology' for my degree which was still uncompleted. I was posted to a construction site in the middle of nowhere and simultaneously I had managed to get a place with a room-mate whom I discovered was a fag. Not having any alternative I decided to chance it and moved in else I would have had to quit and leave the city as money was tight.

When I returned home from the security job which was a night shift I entered the apartment and heard the fag screwing some young Phillipine's-ho (possibly a teenager) in the other room. There was a mannikin head that had makeup painted all over it and a dish of what appeared to be cocaine. I decided to pack my bags and leave that very instant as I had

no willingness to wallow in the mire of this individual's existence. He was the manager of a gay bar which was just adjacent to his apartment block and he spoke to me of how he had been in the military briefly and had decided against remaining as he didn't want to die. As he said so he seemed to have second thoughts understanding as he did the bug chasing self- destructive lifestyle he led.

I was forced to quite the job and leave the city once again. I spent my time studying my course in my hometown in addition to thoroughly investigating racist philosophy and attempting to make contact with like-minded people as a means of integrating myself into a group or organisation. I continued to keep in touch with the military recruiters in hopes that I would finally be able to gain entry and have a means to have a meaningful career but to no avail so I decided once again to return to the city nearest my place of birth and once again work in security.

I was hired by an arab guy who ran a company in the city and who had apparently been a guerilla fighter in Iran. His company was the bottom of the barrel of the city and I worked in the middle of the night. I had managed to get an apartment again in the trendy area wherein the hostel was located and was studying books on cults and mind control. I shifted over to another apartment owing to a disagreement with my friend and roomed with a young Japanese couple.

The arab boss would knock on my window and force me to work at odd times sometimes doing triple shifts but I was afraid to be fired or lose my newfound independence from my alcoholic father so I decided to endure whatever hardship was imposed upon me by the Iranian. I was posted to various construction sites where I read criminological literature and Teutonic mythology as well as abstruse books on formal mathematics and also the philosophy of Oswald Spengler.

I had to take a training course to become licensed and this was put on in a dojo and I took it with a gathering of fellow employees (negros) who I was attempting to awaken to the jewish conspiracy reality. They seemed receptive. The instructor was a Scottish Canadian who had worked in corrections as a corrections officer working the frontlines of the local penitentiary and who had a black belt in Brazilian Jiu Jitsu. he took me aside afterwards noticing that I was explicitly talking about jews during the course and told me that he used to go to the States all the time to meet fellow White activists and that 'the jews weren't that powerful". Before I could probe him for more information, the owner of the dojo a Brazilian fire fighter approached from the street and that prevented him from answering so he simply advised me to read Karl Jung and I left at that point never to see him again. To this day not being fully aware of what he was intimating regarding the jews' 'not being that powerful' though I suspect now that some form of pro-white occult order or orders exist that are oppositional to the jewish despotism , I am not able to definitively conclude on this matter.

I decided to get another apartment in the same apartment block managing to get away from the uptight Japanese guy who was studying economics and would later go on to hold a Phd in the subject. His girlfriend was always attempting to involve herself in conversation with me also and I felt sorry for having to abruptly leave but I valued independence and didn't care for the neuroticism of the environment and the prissiness of the Japs.. I worked continually throughout the night travelling around the city via bus having to work in wretched conditions on construction sites and at bars and hotels, two of which were notorious for being haunted. My friend, with whom I was living, was being very troublesome in the apartment presumably owing to his sense of inadequacy which itself was a result of the traumatic abuse of our father who had him institutionalized at the age of fourteen after being forcibly medicated and helicoptored to the nearest city where we were living and awakening in psychiatric ward. This in response to our biological father's harassing my friend in a drunken state and my friend having thrown a chair at his head out of self-defense. My friend was also kept in conditions of extreme deprivation as I had been though perhaps to a lesser degree and had styled himself an 'ascectic warrior' when he was undergoing periods of fasting, malnutrition and general deprivation owing to the presumed willful neglect of care on the part of our father. This and countless other acts and omissions on the part of our father leads me to conclude he may have been and perhaps is part of a program of the shadow government to impose trauma based mind control on his own offspring. My friend at the time we were rooming together was studying Crowley and attempting to curse me, taking out his aggression on myself.

At around this time I was working at an office building after hours and encountered a jewish girl who approached me I forget how. This is the modus operandi of the jew: they seemingly (and seemingly is the word) simply approach out of the blue and are a presence in your life. They are presumably used as a pawn of their higher ups and/or through their own agency (or on that of the archons) as a means of subverting the non-jewish 'gentile' and attempting to entangle them in vice or to exploit them for their own advantage. She involved herself in conversation with me and we communicated over facebook, a social media virtual reality platform I had never gone on before. She was going to coordinate a date with me but suddenly suspecting I was what she would call a "white supremacist" which she did via facebook and she broke it off at the last minute. Her proposed walk was with her golden retriever 'Louie' which I had heard is some form of occult reference and this is the way they can get you alone, possibly for ritual murder or other forms of corruption. I mentioned her name 'Rotem' to one of my arab coworkers, a Syrian named 'Hassan' and he stated he knew her. The name was apparently androgynous and applied equally to men and women in Hebrew. She was apparently from the state of Israel. Hassan bragged about how he involved himself with a Norwegian girl and was perpetually attempting to undermine me shining a bright halogen flashlight in my eyes for which I reprimanded him. He attempted to get me fired also.

On the same construction site in a blue collar area I was forced to work alongside a couple of niggers from Ethiopia; Eritrea; Somalia and Sudan as well as Kenya. One Eritrean told me a story and seemed to delight in doing so, of a white couple who, while on African safari fell prey to lions with the wife being eaten. The nigger game wardens who were accompanying the elderly couple refused to do anything claiming that the lions were a protected category of animal. On another occasion on this site I spoke to a Somalian who had been an officer in the armored division in Somalia and who had icy blue eyes and Nordic features and also stated the jews were 'devils' when I spoke to him of them.

I was shifted over to a ghetto apartment in the central park of the city. This particular den of iniquity was once an upscale condo unit which had a swimming pool in which a child had drowned (or been drowned!). It had been converted into a ghetto block filled with more bedbugs than redskins and niggers and had on the ground floor a convenience store that was run (presumably via government grant courtesy of the white tax slaves) by a Sudanese nigger who used it as a cover to run drugs out of the back and prostitute redskin females. The place was thus a multipurpose domicile: a place of 'convenience' for johns and pimps, druggies, dealers and residents.

I met the jewish rental property manager there, an uptight, neurotic Irish-jewish hybrid who seemed to have a severe mental problem with me. I spent my time reading Aristotle there and did ten hour shifts for sixty seven days straight as a means of saving money so I could escape this city of vice as I was uncertain when I would be able to gain entry into the military no definitive response still forthcoming. I would hear gunshots going off nightly surrounding the block and had encounters with police crashing into the building in response to redskins smashing vehicle windows; pulling fire alarms and other nefarious dealings. The race-mixing white trash caretaker would always come around and annoy me with his low minded conversation and play with his mongrel children and the pigeons around the dumpster. At around this time I was reading Otto Weininger's "Sex and Character" and finishing off my last course to complete my degree.

I had not taken any 'in person' courses for one and a half years and I could comparing the quality of the course delivery and content observe the decline in what called itself academia even in that short time span. The instructor of the kinesiology course I was taking was a South American mestizo bimbo (possible crypto jew) judo expert who wore flimsy diaphanous shirts which revealed her nakedness leaving nothing to the imagination (apparently she didn't wear bras), this presumably as a means of currying favor with her young male demographic and boosting her instructor evaluation. Finally I had finished my schooling and would leave the city which for me had become a home away from home. I had managed to scrape together a tax return of some five thousand dollars without which I would never have been able to vacate and would have continued to stagnate in a poverty trap in this city of vice.

Finally I had obtained the means to obtain a better place to live and to escape the murder capital of Canada where I resided which it should be mentioned was and is as of the time of this writing a jewdo-masonic enclave in Canada (the city of Winnipeg in the province of Manitoba the exact geographic center of North American) which was and is ruled ever since at least the jewish staged general strike of the early nineteen hundreds controlled by the jews and played host to high level jewish families such as the Asper family the owner of one of Canada's largest media conglomerates and the creators of the tower of babel called the Canadian Human Rights Museum which is another symbol of their supremacy mainly being a holyhoax propaganda vehicle ('victimhood on parade'). Their alleged holyhoax usurping the bulk of the building. This building was designed by themselves and their architects to represent the tower of babel and cost the taxpaying slave caste many millions for its construction: paid by whites to facilitate jewish supremacism and the white genocide agenda (vilification of whites).I was finally able to escape this city which had constituted a poverty trap for me as well as a presumed panopticon prison though at the time I was unaware of its scope or function and that I was a targeted individual.

I had coordinated via facebook to meet a few prospective roommates who owned houses in Victoria and managed to find a place. When I had gone there to meet the person I had also encountered their neighbor who was I came to understand retrospectively, a jew who claimed to be of Greek origin. She involved herself in conversation with me and I decided it would be better to live in her place as there were less room-mates and so I shifted over. Perhaps she had deliberately enticed me into the residence as part of her role in the cabal (I was enticed by the greater space and less room-mates as well as less cost). This I will never know for certain. While there she attempted to discover information about me and referenced Hitler and the holocaust several times though I didn't understand the implied meaning of the statement at the time (trying to elicit a reaction to assess whether the gentile could be a threat to the jews' despotism). Her mother, who lived on the other side of the duplex, was often listening to me on the other side of the wall. The young female (she was thirty five) claimed she worked as a painter and made a sizeable income of over 1 million per year gross according to her business flow chart I observed in her basement. Perhaps her business was simply a cover for more nefarious activities? I left when she wanted me to pay my friend's room rent claiming I was responsible for him-I had enabled him to come and obtain a room in her house out of an altruistic desire to assist him and our father had refused to pay the money after his false promises leading us to have to relocate to an extended stay hotel in the downtown area which was surrounded by meth heads. My friend stayed in the porch and I, who paid the lion's share, occupied the room which had a single bed. I was working graveyard shifts in security and still awaiting entry into the military.

I spoke to the recruiters in the navy and the officer there stated that it would be about nine months remaining should I be accepted. I was starting to become anxious about not being accepted as it had been over years since I had applied and I was thinking that I should plan on taking more school in the event I was rejected. Since Winnipeg was the only place I knew and I had connections to obtain employment there and it was a comparatively inexpensive place (in Victoria at this time in 2009 I was paying over a thousand dollars a month to rent a room in a hotel and making only twelve dollars an hour) and thus I anticipated I would be able to obtain more money and thus add to my degree. However, upon arriving again in Winnipeg my employer stated that given the mortgage crisis that was occurring in the states and having a global economic impact I was not able to receive as many work hours previously and I once again wound up in a poverty trap as before.

The jewish rental property manager of the building I had lived in prior to my departure for Victoria accepted me in as a resident, perhaps so the jews could keep tabs on me there. When I left this same jewish female Irish hybrid submitted me to a collections agent and got me bad credit. I left as I had finally gotten accepted into the Navy after over two and a half years of waiting.

Upon my arrival in the military I was immersed in a seventy two person platoon amongst which were openly professing communists, a couple of jewish plants (some of whom were fags) and the average fare of Canadian conservatards and youth seeking career opportunities.

I was very vocal amongst the recruits regarding the jewish question and was spied on and targeted by them. I was unaware at the time of the extent of the jewish panopticon and the influence and power of the jew and was uninhibited in my attempt to expose the jewish tyranny which was one of the principle reasons for my joining the military: so that I could play a role in opposing jewish supremacy and the white genocide agenda. According to reports I had heard while training in the military the platoon I was part of was the worst of all of those training and there was a fairly consistent attempt to demoralize us. The training was very limp wristed and consisted largely of a degradation of my health through what I assumed incorrectly at the time to have been forced vaccinations (of which I had five at once); sleep deprivation (averaging about four and a half hours per night) and constant petty belittling and mote picking on the part of my fellow recruits. One of the drill sargeants claimed the limp wristed nature of the training was to reduce everyone to a state of equality- democratic inefficiency in action once again-the force of disintegration through the integration of the strong and the weak (mentally; physically and spiritually)

Perhaps this was influenced in part or in whole by the jewish plants and by the drill sargeants who wanted to edge me out? Of this I am uncertain but i decided at the time that it was not an environment I desired to be a part of and sought a voluntary release. I was contemplating returning to Victoria as I preferred the place but had minimal funds and

decided I would return to Winnipeg to pursue other plans.

I managed to find an apartment with an old client of my previous security company and had a jewish rental property manager enable me to obtain an apartment adjacent to my alma mater. I managed to convince them I would be a good tenant as the previous jewish rental property manager had gotten me bad credit without cause which I had discovered when I sought to apply to the company. I managed to gain entry and worked again in the middle of the night at random locations. I had reapplied to the military as I had regretted my decision and decided that I should apply as an officer and remain in Winnipeg applying to the airforce.

I was forced to work on call 24/7 and only in a part time/casual capacity for a variety of companies such that my schedule was very chaotic. I invited my friend to live with me again and we illegally constructed a partition in the apartment as means of creating separation in a bachelor apartment so that the rent could be afforded. One of the buildings I was forced to work in was an apartment block which was filled with jews and I was forced to work with a female negro from Ethiopia and was subjected to backbiting slander and harassment by the retiree jews who had nothing better to fill their time on the site.

I was posted to a complex of apartment buildings which were connected via an underground passage and which were highly concentrated with jews-another jew beehive warren that I, the death's head moth, was appointed to 'guard'. I was subject to constant monitoring on the site and harassment by the jews who infested this 'hive'. Almost out of an instinctive animosity towards the jews who occupied the place I deliberately snooped around the sub-basement of the complex which had a daedalian maze of old storage units made out of wood with only flimsy locks. Since I was always interested in locks I decided I would try my hand at a little B & E. I took a screwdriver and screwed off the hinges on the locked doors thereby gaining access and sequestered a fair amount of loot that presumably mainly old retiree jews had stocked away though nothing of any negotiable value. I was being interrogated on site by jews and by one half-breed metis security guard ('metis' meaning crocodile fat in Egypt which was used for anointing pharoahs but presumably is a joke on the part of the occultists who rule Canada applied to the mongrel halfbreed redskin-white hybrids who receive free money monthly from the white tax slaves for alleged 'reparations' or whatever the excuse may be). I managed to get off the site with a fair amount of trinkets such as fishing poles, reels and lines as well as other things which I was looking forward to employing on the property in BC. In addition I conferred upon myself a trophy I had absconded with and used an engraver to engrave 'security' on it in place of the label it had previously.

Another Site I was posted to was a jewish old folks home with a synagogue attached. I was instructed by the jewish person in charge not to eat in the synagogue area but I did anyway out of spite and left a can of tuna in the garbage.

I managed to acquire employment with another security company, the world's largest and was hired by the jewish human resources person(female). I was posted to various liquor stores that were run by jews and was harassed and mocked by the jews on site. From that point I was posted to a full time shift at another location as the jews were complaining about me and wanted me removed from the site. I was posted to an underground shopping mall doing night shift work which was located around high priced lawyer's offices and I worked alongside a crypto jew who I was unaware was jewish though he made indirect references to his being of partial Norman stock who were apparently bound up with jews in some way. He would always bully the redskin vagrants who hung around on the site and when he discovered one passed out he would drag these by their pant cuffs out into thirty below weather and leave them there. I was kicked off this site for alleged rudeness for not catering to the jews and other shabbos goy lawyer lackeys in the office. I was posted to another site in an apartment block where I was forced to deal with rude token minorities and others as had happened so many times previous.

At around this time I was presented with what was represented as the offer of a lifetime by my father who inveigled me into a proposed 'business project' for the establishment of what called a 'bee farm'(apiary) on his father's land outside of Vancouver. I was relieved to have such a prospect to escape working nightshift and having the prospect of a more comfortable life, for he represented himself as having the ability (both financially and mentally) to establish a sustainable business venture on that land. My intention was to create a white community there and to other whites to live free on the land. Accordingly I decided to forgo my military application and was forced to quit my job to relocate as he stated he needed me to occupy his mother's place and to take care of her while he drove someone's truck to another province for a trifling sum.

Since I anticipated my return to my hometown would signify the beginning of my future life I happily quit my job and relocated. Unfortunately in doing so I was stepping into a trap that would serve to be the ruination of the sad life I had been subjected to at the hands of my father and the J.O.G (jewish occupation government)and all of its negative consequences-the erosion of my sense of self worth which I had taken years to overcome. I now had a slight confidence and was soon to understand the nature of psychopathy and all of the techniques the manipulative untermenschen employ in their subterranean game of power: gaslighting; sabotage of others; implicit slander; creation of dependency; a general erosion of self worth through the belittling and undermining of my character. Only this time as an adult I was able better to perceive the method of the madness of a malignant narcissistic psychopath-my father.

I had relocated to my hometown under the belief that it would only be five months before I would be able to get to the west coast and begin a new life with greater opportunities and prospects. However, to my disappointment he was not able to transfer his mother to the old folks home and sell her house as he had sold all of the other properties he had inherited from them prior to that point and thus I was forced to once again return to the city and find another job.

At around this time I had secured full time employment with the largest security company on earth and was working at a Boeing aerospace plant which manufactured airplane parts. At one point I was posted on the periphery of the site when the then prime minister of Canada Stephen Harper came to commemorate the F16 fighter jet that was being made there and I observed the unprofessionalism of the CSIS security workers who idled about. Tony Clement, one of the ministers of parliament came by and told me to open the gate. I simply gestured towards it and said 'go ahead'. he stated imperiously: " Do you know who I am?" in response to which I shook my head and he opened the gate and walked off with exasperation followed by his CSIS guards. At this time I was working on the site and was being badgered by a nigger coworker who was always calling me a skinhead and a 'robot' as I was not as emotionally unbalanced as himself. I attempted to complain about him and his abuse to the company but to no avail. On another occasion another nigger who was working for Boeing was harassing me without cause and I spoke to him in what he determined was a rude manner. He complained about me to my company and I was fired. I attempted to seek justice with the alleged 'human rights' person of the company, an Irish bureaucratic whore, but to no avail. I came to understand that White people have no 'equal justice' in the country of their ancestors.

After having been fired from the second largest security company I managed to obtain yet further work for a few others and was again on call part-time/casual barely having enough money to scrape by. I had attempted again to apply to the military this time for the reserves while I waited for my father to be ready for his proposed business project to begin. I was accepted by a presumably racially conscious officer into the army reserves and had intended to develop some skills and acquire some money in the event that it would be of use in shifting over to the west coast as the Canadian military has basic training common to all elements (land, sea and air). While there I again spoke of the jews to the recruits and one of their number attempted to turn them against me. I observed one time he muttered under his breath "we gotta get Dell" referring to my old last name that I had prior to changing mine. I also had a drill instructor who was a jew while in the training which was held on weekends. I became very sick almost as if I had been poisoned while there. I decided I would quit because I couldn't tolerate the filthy conditions and the poor quality food and fluoride water I was forced to drink.

I was working security at another Boeing aerospace location for another company and had a supervisor who was a Jew and with whom I had some interesting discussion as well as with another Jewish supervisor who was a control freak psychopath. I had also worked for some time at a hospital doing night shifts at this time and with yet another Jew who dressed in army fatigues outside of his uniform. One last site I worked at prior to my leaving the city of Winnipeg was an office building of a telecommunications company. I would 'investigate' the place by roaming around the offices and gathering trinkets such as taking some of the office worker's degrees and making photocopies of them and taking the meat out of their lunches in their staff fridges as a means of augmenting my meagre fare of ten dollar a day food budget. I would also workout on the site in the staff exercise room. One of the security workers was an Israeli Jew who claimed he was studying to be a doctor and was a very arrogant and contemptuous 'person' similar in his behavior to another Israeli Jew I had encountered with the Iranians' company who bragged about his knife skills and how he was seeking to become an RCMP officer (the federal police of Canada: Royal Canadian Mounted Police the private army of the crown of England) and had been in the IDF (Israeli Defense Force). The former Iranian boss seemed to be a (quasi?) criminal and possibly was using his company to conscript jihadists. He also had a former Iranian special forces officer in his company who was an engineer. In working at the telecommunications place I ensured that I left the Israeli with an extra large workload when I left abruptly to finally begin the transition over to the west coast.

I had completed a personal training certificate at this time as a means of doing something productive while I waited for developments to occur and relocate away from the city after the proposed business project. I decided I would try my hand at personal training as I had everything to gain and nothing to lose save a little time on my part. I communicated with a crypto-Jew who ran the Canadian Association for Exercise Physiologists and who trained people out of the downtown YMCA, a ghetto enclave for Negroes and redskins and office workers and he said that I could be a member of the organization given that I fulfilled the requirements. I decided I would attempt to show the results of my then nearly fourteen years of experience in exercise and diet fanaticism with others and so advertised on an online community forum. The only responses I received were from one person who stood me up forcing me to go to the ghetto gym and look like a fool waiting and another guy who claimed he was training for the RCMP. Unfortunately at that time I was unable to continue with the training as my father decided it was 'go time'-so I packed up my bags and left to return home (which at that point I still viewed as a home).

The subsequent period of my life was lived without much in the way of Jewish interloping so far as I could tell though at the time I was yet unaware of their tactics of gangstalking- the means through which they spy on and harass the 'goyim' who are not obsequious slaves to themselves. I relocated to my hometown where I was to live with my father and to refurbish his mother's house in preparation for its sale as a means of having

sufficient working capital to establish the proposed 'bee farm' outside of Vancouver. At the time I was reading a lot of bioanthropological works as well as fanatically obsessing about various dietary modalities and doing a lot of experimentation with strength training and dietary modalities following a ketogenic diet as discussed in the appendix "Hell-th: An Indictment of the (ill) Health and (un)Fitness Industry".

I had attempted to seek employment there but was again stymied from obtaining any by the chief administrative officer of the town, the same former hockey coach and freemason whose office was located adjacent to the house and who I could view through the window. He decided (in spite of my considerable experience in the field of kinesiology and the fact that I had a degree with course content as well as a personal training certificate) to give a job that was available of a fitness coordinator to a jewish female with whom I had grown up and who had lived a few houses down from me. Her father was a geologist and mother a teacher which, as far as I've come to understand is the general classist modus operandi of the jewish occupation government (J.O.G)-to ensure that jews are given pride of place and that only establishment people who are born into their system succeed.

My father was continuing to reciprocate his habitual cycle of abuse of chronic inebriation and I was trapped in his mother's place without any means of escape. I lent him the remainder of my savings so that he could pay his astronomical oil bill that he had wracked up. Incidentally I should note that he sabotaged his father 's business and the business property that his father had devoted his life to creating was bulldozed by the town from his failure to pay taxes. This it turned out was the conventional modus operandi of this habitue of the dens of iniquity that populated the district like poisonous mushrooms and which were also as was the beer and liquor store, run and staffed by jews who profited off the misery of the whites both poor and rich (see the "Anti-Alcohol: Purging the Poison" pamphlet for insight into the jews and their control of the alcohol industry and their motive so for doing so; profit; genocide and the building up of the police state, written by the author).

My father continued to impose upon me his traumatic abuse perpetually attempting to interfere in my research and exercise experimentation and to employ all manner of insidious gaslighting techniques to elicit emotional reactions from myself which, in conjunction with a ketogenic diet, were not difficult to do. One example comes to mind which he would repeat incessantly throughout the entire time I had the misfortune to deal with him and which created massive stress and near psychological debilitation was to interrupt every meal I ate which I did on a routine schedule usually every four hours-he would leave at a certain point and deliberately arrive at the exact moment I was raising my spoon to my lips planning his entire day around my meal schedule and his access to the den of iniquity called 'the bar' mainly the one located just a block away called "the bomb" which was a pun on the town called Balmertown and which was run by a greasy kike with gold teeth.

The renovations to the house were gone about in an extremely sluggish fashion and I became desperate to begin my life which I had now put into his hands and become dependent upon him. He had represented to me that the property was valued at over a million dollars and that if it didn't succeed as a business both my friend and myself would be able to come away with twenty percent of its sale price which would have amounted to around two hundred thousand. Thus I deemed it prudent to keep my hand in. However I was desperate to achieve things and relocated to the mountains of BC and live with my friend and hope to achieve things in the process. It wound up not working out with him owing to his irrational unwillingness to accomodate my sleep as I had managed to acquire work in security which necessitated sleeping during the day and working at night. I worked at a celebration in a nearby town and observed the corruption of the RCMP punching a young white blue collar guy in the face so he would stop talking.

I was only able to escape the town after my friend kicked me out after I broke down on a payphone in tears speaking to my father and demanding he give me back my money I had lent him to pay his oil bill so I could avoid homelessness. My mother who lived in the town paid for my ticket as my father had already squandered most of the money and would only repay a portion. I was thus back again with my father in my reclusive hometown trapped. At this point, in spite of his initial representation that he would furnish me with an adequate quantity/quality of healthy food he started manipulating me and only purchasing low quality food or forcing me to pay for it out of the remaining sums of money I had that I garnered through selling off his silver coin collection to a convenience store owner. I thus, when the money ran out was forced to go to the butchers and obtain butcher scraps for food of which he attempted to take the lion's share of the best quality claiming he was going to give it to his friends in his typically specious reasoning, convincing himself that what was wrong (theft) was right and my attempts to consume the rotten fruits of my hard labor of having to walk in the middle of the town with an open box of butcher scraps for all to see were unjustified. He would hang around a halfbreed redskin cab driver called 'shots' Mercer (crypto jew?) and another guy called 'frenchie' who ran the garbage dump and follow his disreputable and degenerate lifestyle in which he drank away all of his parent's money leaving the four bedroom house a block and a half away his father had built for him empty eventually selling it and all of their other properties. The sad irony lay in that all (without exception) of the properties he sold off were sold to race mixed beings and non-whites save that particular residence almost as if he in his pathologically deviant mind were punishing himself for inheriting property and simply wasting it: easy come easy go.

At this time I discovered a lot of information about freemasonry, read George Lincoln Rockwell's "White Power" and the "The Protocols of the Elders Zion" as well as discovering a lot of the particular means being employed by jews to genocide whites(chemtrails; vaccinations; cell towers,etc.). At this point I attempted to impress upon the alcoholized brain of my father the necessity to establish a survival retreat with his parents money either on

the land outside of Vancouver or elsewhere but he would simply claim my arguments were a 'good idea' and continue to drink and idle about wasting time and effort.

At around this time he was being increasingly belligerent and manipulative largely owing to the lack of sunshine of the prolonged winter, and began to turn on me to a greater extent having nothing better to do but occupy his egocentric consciousness with gaslighting and manipulation tactics which I opposed, at times through force, throwing a snowball at his face on one of his childishly orchestrated 'rebel without a cause' moments where he refused to listen to reason in simply selling off the properties and relocating. One time he arrived drunk after I had almost had a breakdown owing to his abusive gaslighting and pushed his way into my room saying as he thrust money into my hand: "I've decided-so you want to go- go!" giving me a mere \$1200 that I was supposed to leave with and to abandon all of my material goods. Eventually I persuaded him to leave me alone and and was thus able to stay. Given the nature of the events occurring with the White genocide agenda I thought it would be best to simply have the property in Surrey sold and to purchase houses in my home district to rent out to people which would have been the financially prudent path. he kept saying it would be a 'good idea' but qualified everything I said and argued for and persisted in doing what he wanted anyway. Finally he managed to get enough cash and I went to Surrey to scout out the place and set up.

While journeying to Surrey for the first time I had made arrangements in advance with a hostel that was presumably run by jews (this I discovered upon seeing their swarthy faces). I went in and attempted to pay but I was subjected to manipulation by the evil jewess who staffed the place who claimed "I didn't look friendly" and who refused me admission. I protested and claimed that I had made reservations but they were adamant so I eventually left and while journeying around the downtown of Vancouver I stumbled upon a bureaucracy adjacent the hostel which purported to assist in finding accomodations for people and they stated that the hostel did that to people all the time. I was thus forced to expend more resources (money) in finding basic accomodations.

Upon my arrival in Surrey I found a room in a down and out extended stay hotel whose proprietor appeared to be a jew, a rough looking wooly haired kike who employed a south sea islander who was his puppet slave and who involved himself with me in conversation and who claimed he had worked for the RCMP. I tried to wake him up to the jewish issue and he used that as a pretext to brag about his RCMP affiliation as an alleged cook.

While there I looked on social media for people to hang out with. I, not understanding the nature of nonwhites at the time in my naivete invited a Phillipines'-ho over and he displayed behavior of a homosexual kind attempting to involve himself with me in sexual activity. I declined and brought his visit to a rapid close from that point.

I wandered from the Vancouver airport and found my way onto the property which was surrounded by East Indians who had largely colonized the area having thirteen bedroom houses filled with their family relations, vicious guard dogs and electronic gates with moats surrounding their farms and their old grandparents picking berries in exchange for citizenship. The property was adjacent to one of the remaining white farms which was a winery and controlled by an old German Canadian couple who allowed me to live off their property in a farm shack which had no running water or fridge. I managed to obtain employment working in security again and it was very difficult to travel to and from work sites where I was located. At the time I was still following a ketogenic diet eating raw hamburger with butter slices and raw eggs which I obtained from the nearby farm run by an Italian. I would workout in the YMCA which was twenty minutes walking distance from the farm. While there a jew was always attempting to involve himself in conversation with me and make statements about me and I was monitored and watched by the RCMP and EMS. One time I was followed from behind by the RCMP and becoming annoyed stopped and waved them forward. They rushed up to me in their vehicle and searched my bag illegally patting me down and made moralizing comments about my book on steroids I had borrowed from the library. I was attempting to assist the farmer with his wire rope business and would do some of his dog work on the side in exchange for a pittance.

I worked for an arrogant Chinese client on one of my security sites at a bowling alley in Surrey and he would harass and badger me making all manner of aspersions about my character. I observed some Arabs in the bowling alley who appeared to want to become assimilated into the cloaca gentium of the postmodern J.O.G (jewish occupation government) system. I felt pity for them having had their societies and culture destroyed and being enticed into the panem e circenses of the jew system to drink of the wine of Babylon. I experienced similar things around on my security sites observing the arrogance of the Chinese, that pestilential miasma from the East that plays second fiddle to the jews.

One site I worked at was a Mcdonald's in the poor area of Vancouver and observed bums tying off in the washroom and being harassed by a couple of jews who were in an inebriated state and who attempted to challenge me but I warded them off with a snap kick- a fatality! I decided to switch companies hoping to obtain full time work and was hired by a couple of them. One of them was managed by an East Indian and another was supervised by an East Indian race-mixer who had an arrogant, condescending white female who spent her time making backhanded insults against me as the East Indian guy drove me to one of the sites. Another company I worked for within the few short months I lived there was staffed with a Phillipino guy with whom I was partnered at another Mcdonald's and he stated that "different people weren't meant to be together". While there a jewish punk whose last name was Diamond who was apparently affiliated with organized crime in the affluent city of White Rock punched out a customer randomly and the RCMP police subjected the person who had just been knocked out to interrogation having no expression of empathy for him at all.

Another incident with the RCMP I observed occurred with a couple of teenagers who were placed up against the Mcdonald's wall without any justification and randomly searched without cause.

Needing extra money as I couldn't obtain enough work I sought employment on the side with the Italian farmer who put on a Halloween haunted house for children but he stated didn't have any. One of his employees was a young Anglo-Saxon guy whose family had lived in the area for generations and who had been reduced to poverty and had to have recourse to driving a bmx bike for over an hours commute each way in order to do the work for his boss who was a good natured person. The Italian I discovered a couple of years later died through apparently being gored by a bull the newspapers claimed though the East Indians in the area were possibly gunning for him as they wanted his land and constituted an ethnic mafia in the area (bene Israel-the jews of India).

What forced me out of the area eventually was my hearing fireworks go off in the middle of the night and my calling the police in response thinking that there was gunfire going off. The police dispatcher for the RCMP an East Indian political whore had a rude attitude and referenced that it was an East Indian celebration and I told her "my mistake sorry" and hung up but she called again and spoke rudely to me and dispatched approximately five RCMP vehicles to my small farm shack anyway and I was greeted with the guns of the RCMP. I was nearly shot by them owing to the malevolent incompetence of the non-white J.O.Gbot (jewish occupation government robot) and my reputation in the area was ruined. I thus had to leave as the old farmer was shooting buckshot over the roof of the shack making a display of his animosity thinking I was involved in drugs or something of the sort. I accordingly returned to my hometown once again as it was getting cold in the farmshack anyway and I didn't have adequate funds to remain in the area.

Back in my hometown things were grinding away meaninglessly as I came to understand that my father's life consisted of little more than pouring liquor down his throat and roaming around aimlessly in his father's Cadillac throughout the day while I was trapped in the place without any vehicle to go anywhere or means to obtain employment or to escape the place in a town of just over a thousand people and the adjacent town of three thousand being over fifteen kilometers away.

Eventually I used some of the money I had earned in security to move out to where my friend was and attempted to obtain more security work. There was not much available in the way of employment so I spent my time studying and reading in addition to taking buses into the small twenty thousand person city from the town I was staying in, a sky resort town and spent my time stealing from box stores, a continuation of my activities in Surrey, what I called "the great gathering", employing my loss prevention skills against the so-called 'corporate monster'-all of the stores were owned and operated by jews I suspected and it would have been a reasonable suspicion. I would go to grocery stores and fill up bags with

ground parmesian cheese and enter it in as 'bread crumbs' as well as steal baker's chocolate and expensive aged cheeses placing them outside in the garden center in Walmart especially near the fences and exiting the store and snatching them up outside of the store, pulling them under the fence. I did this also with padlocks and pocket knives amongst various other gimcracks none of which I was caught for. I made up a certificate to reward myself and titled it 'loss officer' a well deserved certification indeed.

At around this time my father had finally sold off the house to a buyer I had found (the only person who had made an offer), a mulatto who had a jewish wife and who was presumably a jew himself. I had played hockey with his son as a child and his son was apparently springboarded into the stratosphere of the hierarchy of my town and had inveigled himself into the good graces of a white female with whom I had gone to school. The only thing that mattered to my father however, was the bottom line as he had no racial loyalty or desire to preserve his familial legacy and, according to the Aryan tradition, transmit his inheritance via primogeniture to his first born son, myself, which I was to come to know and painfully as my unfortunate experiences with my father continued to play themselves out in the theater of the real.

My father showed up in his beaten up truck that I would come to despise as so many others had undoubtedly come to despise him throughout his life of self-indulgent inebriation and wastefulness of assets, roaming around in his parent's vehicles and drinking and driving, seeking to slake his thirst of the bottle. Perhaps, as stated previously, pity should be extended to him as he was and is probably a product of trauma based mind control himself. But perhaps one should steel his heart to pity? He, my friend and I piled into the truck which was towing a very heavy trailer filled with hundreds of pounds of stuff like the Beverly hillbillies and he drove off to Surrey.

In the mountains the wheels of the vehicle caught fire owing to the amount of friction the sheer weight of the trailer placed upon the brakepads and my father had to change the tire. We stopped over in the Okanagan Valley of British Columbia which was a hotspot of occultism and were spied on by various people in our hotels. Eventually we made it to Surrey and stayed in a hotel run by East Indians. My father made a big scene urinating in public in a drunken state and nearly got us kicked out. He would self-importantly attempt to portray himself as a business man which was the costume he wore throughout his life in the theater of the real, creating the appearance of being a superior mortal to conceal the abject failure that was his life.

Again I was largely cut out of the loop as he pretended to 'transact business' with the city, spending his time mainly in childish inebriation and roaming around playing god as was the usual course of his life, with his biological offspring's future. He had communicated to me that he would possibly be selling the land instead of relocating there as if it didn't matter that I had given up at that point, one and a half years of my life. This was a year before. We were

in traffic at one point the second time of my being there and he, becoming stressed out and panicky in traffic all of sudden threw up his hands and said "I'm just going to sell the land!" which sabotaged out future plans. He had stated that he wouldn't give us our twenty percent portion of the property either and that the sale of the property was bound up with the estate of his mother who owned half and when she expired his two sisters inheriting a third each of the half making him the owner of only a half and a third of the property. This completely sabotaged my life's plans but I held out hope for at least some compensation adequate enough for me to take some schooling or have a possibility of keeping my head above water and avoiding drowning in the poverty trap in the desperate struggle for existence that is the hypocrisy of the democratic plutocrat regime of the J.O.G.

Since he had blown a hole in the ship of enterprise and all but sank it, we had to make an escape like rats fleeing a sinking ship. I decided I would return once again to Winnipeg and take school and reapply to the military. I wasted the small amount of money I had forced my father to pay me as wages for nearly the two years he had wasted making myself available to assist in the renovation of his mother's house. I found an apartment in the city adjacent to law courts, a building owned by a jew who had a caretaker who was a jewish fag who wore a hammer and sickle shirt. While there a jewish female occupied an adjacent room and would listen through the walls to me listening to Jeff Rense's conspiracy radio show which discussed zionists and jews and various peripheral topics. The landlord and caretaker occupied the basement underneath my suite one time and were listening to my friend and I talk about jews. When he mentioned he thought they worshipped 'the Demiurge' they were very silent underneath the floor almost as if they had been caught. At that time I had attempted to join the navy reserves and was accepted in by a negro recruiter. While there a couple of jewish reservists who were teachers were referencing the synagogue as a means of trying to elicit a reaction from me to discover whether I would react in some way. I was forced by a security company I was working with to work in a dangerous environment in a grocery store and would have had to work there full time just to pay the bills and for that reason wasn't too keen on sticking around.

I did security in a hotel where a large number of redskins were given free lodgings as they were flooded out of their reserve. This may have been deliberately through the use of directed energy weapons (H.A.A.R.P) in tandem with chemtrails to create a cooling of the atmosphere which caused precipitation that could be localized and create flooding. At the time I wasn't aware of these issues though I was reading Fritz Springmeier's books "How the Illuminati Create a Total, Undetectable, Mind Controlled Slave" and "Deeper Insights into the Illuminati Formula" for trauma-based mind control. The redskins at the site were receiving fifty dollars a day per person for food-almost as much as I spent in a week. One redskin female was allegedly studying some form of school and yet was mainly listening to music. Another redskin was gobbling up whole plates of fruit and leaving most of it for the flies while I had only scraps of raw hamburger meat and was paid minimum wage to consign

myself to staying up in the middle of the night and never seeing the sun. Another redskin on the site, who allegedly was a political hack for his tribe was chronically inebriated and had a belligerent attitude. I believe that I was removed from the site for not being sufficiently obsequious. Rather than to continue to be subjected to the abuse I decided I would persuade my father to relocate to the country and escape the chaos of the city as I was also being spied upon continually by what appeared to be office workers in the adjacent property as well as police helicopters flying around the downtown and irritating me, one of which followed me along a main avenue and back to my apartment right over my head.

If it weren't for me the remaining assets of my grandmother's house would have been wasted as this was the modus operandi of my father. I managed to persuade him to leave and made plans for a possible permanent relocation to the country and potentially to resume my previous plans to apply to the military as an airforce officer. I was however still waiting for what I anticipated would be a 'big payoff' so I could potentially buy a small property of my own and/or pool resources with my friend and father into a residence, a survival retreat, as I was by that time well acquainted with what the jews were doing in their white genocide agenda.

I relocated to the countryside over an hour from the city's perimeter and wound up in the local farming community of seven hundred people. Upon arrival I attempted to reach out to people but received minimal to no feedback as I was an anomaly in their limited horizon world—a stranger who dressed in a strange way and spoke of highly controversial issues that threatened their sense of comfort (false sense of security) namely the jewish problem. I had never been in a more backward town filled with such narrow minded plebeians. Of course a few of the people were decent but largely an unreachable congregation of goyim.

Thankfully there weren't many jews in the town save the owner of the grocery store, bar and a couple of postal workers so far as I could tell. I appreciated the quiet of the country. However I did not appreciate the boisterous alcoholic harassment of my father which continued to perpetuate itself in circumstances in which I was definitely trapped in yet another reclusive small town.

Around this time I was coming to understand that a ketogenic raw paleo diet was not working and was beginning to get run down. I stumbled upon some research on the net about the contaminating nature of meat and was put into a state of fear concerning my health. I researched further and stumbled upon veganism and decided I would experiment. This is covered in "Hell-th: An Indictment of the (ill) Health and (un)Fitness Industry" in the appendix. I began investigating esoteric subjects as some of the conspiracy shows led in a roundabout way to them. I had ordered a wide variety of books and immersed myself in them hoping to come to an understanding of the truth behind the jewish conspiracy and the nature of freemasonry and other subjects. My time in this small town largely consisted of research.

Again the dreary winter was upon me and like the episode of the Simpson's when Mr. Burns and Homer became stranded in a cabin I was trapped again in a dreary set of circumstances with my alcoholic father who would subject me to his gaslighting tactics and to his control of circumstances. He possessed the ability to have the property in Surrey sold and yet stubbornly refused to sign off on legal documents that would grant his conniving sisters the legal right to possess their one sixth part ownership of the property as he was greedy and desired to hold people in his power in the midst of his alcoholic revelry. He had stupidly (again like Homer Simpson in the episode where he loses all of his savings on a game of blackjack: " 18-hit me...21-hit me..d'oh!") not switched the title from his father's half ownership once his father died and his mother inherited his father's share--from thence his sisters inherited each one sixth upon the death of his mother meaning he lost half of its value minus one third amounting to a loss of approximately three hundred to three hundred and fifty thousand dollars--all owing to his negligence. This is the nature of the being I was dealing with--an infantile and egocentric baby boomer of the worst stamp.

It was unfortunately far from over with his deleterious influence on my life--he stated, out of boredom and a desire for amusement presumably, that he was going to visit relations in Medicine Hat, Alberta, a place I had never been before. I decided I would go in hopes of being able to obtain employment and do some schooling prior to the sale of the Surrey property which was a seemingly interminable pursuit.

While there I was staying at his friends basement but was kicked out owing to my having disagreements with him over his harassment of me and depriving me of basic food money. He decided he would get a motel room as he was also thrown out due to his drunkenness and we were then in an extended stay hotel. A few short days later he was pulled over by the police, had his vehicle impounded and was forced to stand trial in another province for prior drunk driving charges over which he had had his license revoked and a nationwide ban on driving. He self importantly told me to 'go and pound pavement and get a job' as he abandoned me in the extended stay motel with inadequate money to pay the rent. There were less than two weeks remaining to stay so I faced homelessness.

At the time I contemplated suicide as my life had been destroyed by his evil influence but the thought I could dispatch him instead and potentially collect inheritance money and have a means to exist decided me against it. I reached out to my mother and she assisted me with money for a bus ticket to her hometown which was a safer place as Medicine Hat was an unknown environment and what I had experienced of it suggested that it was a relatively hostile environment, a police state spy society populated with rough laborers and criminals in its seedy underbelly which was not something those who were not very discerning would be aware of.

I ventured off to my mother's hometown in the mountains of B.C and arrived at midnight at the homeless shelter. She greeted me there and drove me to the shelter and I was signed in by a snobby leftist punk who was studying his marxist courses while he 'worked'-another microcosm of the macrocosm of the classist plutocracy which constitutes the J.O.G system. My attempts to make 'human' conversation with the psychopath were to no avail and I further came to understand the nature of being an unperson in a psychopath society.

I attempted to live in the shelter which was barely tolerable receiving minimal to no sleep owing to a hired security's guards spying on and monitoring the sleepers in the sleeping room where we had to sleep on cots. Of course the females had their own private area and there were none there at the time-so much for equilibrium in terms of advantages conferred by the matriarchy. I attempted to find work even though I had had minimal to no sleep managing to get an interrupted five hours per night. I applied to an East Indian's business and he said he had painting I could do but by that time I was so exhausted I could hardly function and managed to obtain money from my mother to take a plane back to Winnipeg so I could return to Riverton.

I was again forced into circumstances with my father and soon he was able to leave and return to Medicine Hat to freeload off his low life relations, barely able to pay their discount room rental fee. I was finally able to relax and involve myself in research. Unfortunately he had cut off the internet as he was too poor to pay the cost and I was forced to have recourse to the stock of books and the town library's two computers which were situated in a room in the town hall. I made myself more known in terms of my views at that time, the mayor and his secretaries being able to listen to what I was listening to and thus making me even more of a target as their office was contained in the library in another room. At one point in the town, the mailbox was smashed down and there was construction work constantly going on around the house which I found very annoying. I now look upon that in addition to the perpetual spying from houses and vehicles (parked and mobile that would accelerate past my residence) as a sign that I was being subject to harassment in the form of noise pollution.

I was researching a lot into new age philosophy and adhering to a vegan diet. At one point I sensed that there were black shifting shapes bombarding me in a state of heightened sensibility during a fast. Whether this was a mere figment of my imagination (not likely) or the presence of the archons themselves or merely the illusions induced through some form of ELF generator machine as part of the gangstalking I cannot say. I was again forced to leave soon after as my father had not paid his power bills and was unwilling to pay owing to his having spent all of his money he had inherited from the sale of his mother's house on alcohol, drunk driving and restaurant food so I was again forced to leave and was given enough money (and only enough) to take a bus to Medicine Hat where he represented to me that he had a place for me to stay.

Once I arrived he sprang upon me yet another surprise: that the 'hostel' he had made arrangement for me to stay in was in fact a homeless shelter. He had a utility trailer and I, after having spent a night in the shelter opted to stay there in a sleeping bag as Medicine Hat was a warmer place than the small town outside of Winnipeg. I stayed there for a few days and eventually the owner of the business upon which the lot was placed kicked me out and threatened me with the police as a squatter should I not leave immediately. Thus I was again forced to live in the shelter. One homeless negro in the shelter said to me in response to my protesting the conditions under which I was forced to live: " this ain't paradise bro".

The workers in the shelter were being paid an exorbitant wage which at the time (and up to the time of this writing) was standard policy for socialist Canada where the hypocrit class of champagne socialists gorge themselves on the fruits of others people's labor in the name of 'humanity'-a microcosm of the macrocosm of plutocratic state capitalism). They were amusing themselves, in the dead of night, one white blonde female with cornrows in her hair, a presumed weedhead by the look of her physiognomy, was making a lot of noise disturbing my sleep and to attempt to influence her to quiet down I obsequiously requested she kept it down. Fearing that I might rat her out to her superiors she quieted down.

During the day I was unable to function as I had had an average as with the previous occasion in homelessness only approximately five hours sleep and thus found myself drifting off in the library. A young female social worker was minding her pet retard in the library and deliberately trying to moralize and virtue signal while I attempted to sleep so I told her to pipe down and she, making a show of passive aggressive victimhood made off with the loud retard.

I had requested my drunken father to prepare basic food stocks which I had stored in the utility trailer and transported it to him on a rickety bicycle across town to where he was staying. Every day he would deliberately make it improperly perhaps out of a spiteful hostility towards me even though I wrote out the rudimentary instructions for him on a shred of paper on more than one occasion. later my friend reported to me that our biological father had stated he was 'living for spite' and his passive aggressive behavior bore testament to that indeed. At one point, half starved on a vegan diet and completely exhausted by lack of sleep I was carrying the crock pot of millet and beets to the steps of the South American church next door to eat and, finding the food again improperly cooked I broke down, smashing the crockpot on the ground. Dear drunkard came out of the house to commiserate with me and played his characteristic role of 'liberal hero' he adopted to inflate his ego-destroying the lives of his own biological offspring and then picking them up from the mire into which he had thrown them.

I reached out via the internet for roommates and discovered one person who had responded, a half breed metis who invited me to what I believed was his place and I arrived on the bike. The ramshackle townhouse was occupied by male Phillipines'-hos approximately five of them and the half breed metis who was, he claimed, a nurse and a Jehovah's witness, the Phillipines'-hos being catholic. The metis appeared to be a homosexual though he didn't attempt anything with me in my brief stay at the townhouse. The Phillipines'-hos had represented themselves as having been able to make the decision to enable me to reside there so I signed the contract and was given funding by the Catholic organization and a government subsidy to pay for the room. The Phillipines'-hos the metis informed me later, were bisexual as that was part of their culture-they fornicated with one another apparently. I was too exhausted to care very deeply and simply wanted to sleep so that I could recoup my losses and begin a new life though I was still hoping I would be able to acquire some amount of money from the sale of the Surrey property whenever that would be.

Knowing the treachery of my father I wasn't holding out much faith that would be a certainty though I anticipated receiving at least enough to take some school and attempt to develop myself. I had managed to obtain employment during this brief time with one of the largest companies on earth and its subsidiaries a cleaning company at the mall. I pushed a cart around the mall and picked up trash and cleaned toilets and bathrooms for about a week before again I was forced to leave-to terminate my ties to Medicine Hat and receive a blackmark with that company. I was attempting to sleep after a day of pushing the cart in the most literal sense and it was past midnight-each night the Phillipines-ho savages kept me up until as late as one AM and woke up only six hours later. Thus I, having come out of a homeless shelter and desperately in need of sleep was being forced to burn the candle at both ends. I protested very politely and requested they turn off their t.v. This apparently elicited a rage response in them and they plotted against me to sever the contract ratting me out to the true landlord who were a couple of coarse money grubbing slatternly females of the town who bragged about money all the time. They demanded I leave and I attempted to explain to them that the Phillipines'-hos had represented themselves as the owners and showed them the paper work but they were adamant in evicting me. I attempted to invoke the police in my defense and they showed up on the scene and greeted the landlord whom they knew, involving themselves in conversation with them. The Phillipine's-hos were communicating with another Jehovah's witness who was the leader of the church the metis attended and he was commiserating with them as if they were the victim. I told him he was a hypocrit, and I was forced to leave the landlord stating "nice stuff for a homeless person" as if somehow I had no entitlement to own property. I had to pay for a cab and quit my job and leave returning to the storage facility where my goods were stored and prepare to take a greyhound bus back to the town outside of Winnipeg.

Given my father's deliberate obfuscation of the sale of the property as a means of holding people in his power passively aggressively, I decided it would be best to escape and to live again in the mountains of BC in a healthier environment. I relocated there as my mother had obtained an apartment for me through her connections at the flower shop where she worked. While there I was only able to obtain part time casual employment and became depressed being marginalized and an outsider though my vegan diet almost certainly played a role. I attempted to investigate activities I could participate in to build survival skills such as ham radio but they were not interested in accepting anyone younger being all retiree baby boomers which is so characteristic of their generation of self-serving egotists who care little if anything for posterity and instructing and educating them, imparting any of the dimly glowing coals of wisdom they have garnered throughout their lives. I thus had recourse to simply researching and studying to come to a greater understanding of various esoteric subjects and dietary issues as the vegan diet was not working well for me.

I attempted to run around the school yard adjacent to my apartment and was reprimanded by a teacher who threatened to call the police though I was simply seeking exercise on public property; running on soft grass under the sun in the name of health. Such is the nature of a socialist prison. I managed to attend a course put on by Canadian mental health which purported to be a job skills training program but which was in reality a means of employing neurolinguistic programming on the attendees who were paid by the hour (my main incentive for attending) and to conscript them into mental health programs.

One of the presenters was a white jesuit who openly declared himself to be a member of the society of Jesus and who was a race-mixer with a Malaysian 'wife', the other was a presumed Jew who was a member of the order of the Eastern Star of Woman's Freemasonry and utilized her NLP techniques to create depression in the attendees presumably hoping to hook them into the mental health program and on drugs. Several people fell into a depression during the sessions and at one point I whispered under my breath "neurolinguistic programming" (NLP) which elicited a duped's smirk from her face.

I worked in security at a care home for women for a day and was caught for shoplifting lemons during a fast on my fruitarian diet at another time. I was released by the police as the grocery store owned by a sleazy Jew, was unable to prosecute, as the value of the item was too low and I was driven home by an East Indian RCMP officer. At another time, still as part of the 'great gathering' I stole a knife from a retail chain store that was owned by another Jew. The fat Jewish proprietress raced out of the store after me attempting to film me. Naively and possibly attributable to my vegan diet I was wearing my security jacket and was then caught on film. The owners of the security company who had hired me called and made me come out of my apartment with my uniform and lectured me about how I had damaged their reputation, how they had trusted me, etc. I was sorry for having done the deed solely because it reflected poorly upon decent people like them but had no remorse whatsoever for the exploitative Jew and their chain store profit margin.

From that point I was unable to sustain myself though I probably wouldn't have been able to regardless owing to the part time causal nature of the work I was involved in.

Accordingly I left and returned to the small shack outside of Winnipeg. While there I was continually subject to harassment and abuse by dear drunkard playing his gaslighting games again-arriving whenever I attempted to eat so he could deliberately disturb me as he knew this was something I didn't want-his intention being to elicit an emotional reaction and to vampirically feed off the energy and/or to get a dopamine spike through creating trauma which had always been his modus operandi (a typically jewish and typically archontic behavior given that the jews and archons are agents of chaos who vampirize off the stress; fear; pain and lust energy elicited from their victims). This psychological harassment consistently occurred. One time over the course of my residence with him he attempted to disrupt my sleep when he stumbled in as usual in his alcoholized state of inebriation and started deliberately moving items around and speaking words under his breath. Being that his room was adjacent to mine it created a lot of noise and I came out and told him to be quiet-I had put up a door to prevent him from coming into the area where I was so I could have a private space and maximize distance from him. He started towards me aggressively stating belligerent words-I pushed him away. He charged at me and I cast him onto the ground and when he attempted to get up and lunge towards me I kicked him in the head splitting his forehead open with my heel causing blood to spray out. He was threatening me with the police and kicking me out. I reasoned with him as means of pacifying him so I wouldn't have to suffer more conditions of homelessness. I recall the incident being at the time I had just exited the homeless shelter and returned only a day or two before.

This general pattern of behavior was what I had to deal with throughout my dealings with my father only typically of a more passive aggressive nature, mainly through a manipulation of my circumstances.

I had returned to the country town with my father and had been ordering books regarding the jews such as "The Synagogue of Satan" which presented a historical overview of the trek of the cloven hoof of the jew through the ages and was having my packages ripped open by a jewish postal clerk who began targeting me. This is the general procedure of the cabal-to sew every function and form of society with their own operatives so that they can serve as spies and gather data on and monitor all of the slave caste and any who would conflict with or oppose their agenda. I was thus subject to even greater scrutiny than the year before when I had arrived and wore white power fist patches on my mitts which was a red flag to the zionist christians, freemasons and their jewish masters of the town. I was subject to their rude stares and backbiting, rumor mongering and slander in the town and since it was comprised largely of zionist zombies and/or blue collar alcoholics I found it nearly impossible to find any people to associate with let alone any activities to participate in as the people there were of a rather limited constitution.

I was still waiting for my father to sign off on the title of the property so it could be sold so I decided I would apply to a university in a city six hours drive away which offered a teaching program as I thought this might be a career option for myself. I was accepted conditionally subject to my having to sit for an evaluation by a panel of administrators as I had been arrested a few months prior to the theft of lemons at a grocery store in the midst of a fast and, though not charged, and not having a criminal conviction or record, the 'vulnerable sector search' of the RCMP revealed the incident.

Additional criteria for admissions were that all students had to complete a practicum on a redskin reserve which, with my knowledge of their inherent violence (as they were not only savages by nature but selected for brutality; the males fighting against one another for competition over females and killing each other in the most literal sense, the offspring born being of the most aggressive nature): with this knowledge of their nature I didn't anticipate I would make it through the gauntlet. I had had the fortune of receiving the remainder of the money that was owed me by my father and which had I received the entire sum upon the sale of his mother's property I would have had enough to take school. I thus decided that I should take the risk of relocation especially as the drunken psychopath was continually harassing me having nothing better to do and thus I was further impelled to escape his presence. I journeyed to Thunder Bay, Ontario to attend the university and was unable to find a room or apartment to rent and was thus forced to stay at a seedy extended stay hotel/ motel which overlooked Lake Superior. The front desk agent who greeted me was a jewish female and I attempted to involved myself in conversation with her divulging particulars about myself.

I spent my time there reading esoteric subjects and experimenting with dietary modalities as I was still vegan, managing to get hired by a security company. One of the sites I worked at was a hotel which was notorious for being haunted and whose night watchman was a creepy jewish guy who had a black onyx silver ring and a poison plant he cultivated and placed on the front desk. He claimed to have studied neuroscience in Laurentian university in Sudbury, the place where Persinger conducted his mind control experiments.

The hotel was festooned with cryptic freemasonic imagery and was over 100 years old. I got a strange sensation throughout my shifts there and did my utmost to avoid patrolling in the creepy tunnels below the site which had been used for rum running during the prohibition era, the city having always been a port city which meant a city that was a nodal point for drug trafficking. I did some shifts also at the provincially run liquor stores which were staffed almost entirely by jews as were those in Winnipeg.

At one point the room I was staying in received a knock on the window and I opened up the window to let a redskin and a white guy come through and escape as they said that police were out to get them. I did this out of naive altruism. I asked him if he sold guns and he said "not my scene" and left. Later that night the guy again knocked on the door leading to the balcony and whispered something to the effect of having access to a gun. I wanted a

firearm to protect myself and since I had not received any handgun license owing to the rigamorage of the RCMP and my decision to forgo pursuing it as I didn't want to be put on a list and potentially rounded up I thought it would be more prudent to obtain one under the table so to speak. I had walked around the streets some days before and had encountered another redskin who had offered to sell me weed. I declined but asked, displaying a gesture of a thumb and extended forefinger if he had any of 'these'. He said no and continued on his way. The white guy in the hotel arranged to come by the next day and when I heard the knock I opened the door and encountered two whites, one guy from the previous day and another I hadn't seen before. They attempted to again propose the sale but I became suspicious assuming they were cops and decided against it. They turned around like police and walked away wordlessly. I was certain at that that they were police.

I had applied for a private investigator license through my company and was days away from obtaining it and writing my exam when the hotel room I was in became overwhelmed with bedbugs. I attempted to sleep though it but was unable to endure the grotesque sensation of the bedbugs. I had nowhere else to sleep and not enough money to rent the expensive places available so I was forced to leave once again and return to the podunk town outside Winnipeg.

I kept trying to formulate plans for the future during this time and was uncertain what direction to head in occupationally assuming there was any direction at all given the state of the world at the time in 2015. Finally the property was sold and dear drunkard received the lion's share. He kept trying to withhold the money promised my friend and I but I made constant death threats and at times attempted to poison his food but, out of pity, threw the poisoned food out. He apparently was aware of this and eventually paid our meagre inheritance amounting to an infinitesimal sum relative to what was initially promised as the 'hook' that had enticed me into the business project with him in the first place(perhaps twenty percent of the initial amount proposed).

I had attempted to persuade him to invest the money in a collectively owned property but no definitive promise was forthcoming merely more vague and nebulous agreement on his part. Since he had taken the lion's share of his parent's last remaining property for himself, my friend and I both had inadequate resources to buy any property in Canada save a boony shack in the middle of nowhere at best. My father offered to sell me the shack I was living in as he wanted to get rid of it anyway and for more than he eventually did but, though I thought of that being a possibility I would never have had the means to sustain myself there and at most work in the most wretched conditions in a factory just out of town that made material to prevent flooding which would have entailed my respiring poisonous particulate into my respiratory system.

I thus decided to leave the town and relocated to the city intending to once again apply for the military. I stayed at an extended stay hotel run by presumed jihadists and had extreme difficulty obtaining an apartment, as all of the rental property managers were jews and all of my old contacts had no willingness to rent to me. I attempted to apply to government housing but the redskins who staffed the place treated me with hostility and refused to allow me to rent, not verbally of course but simply through the process of obstruction. I attempted to rationally argue with them to persuade them to allow me to rent but some of the redskin males who were working there came out and attempted to intimidate me physically.

I eventually got a room with someone who turned out to be a jew. As on the previous cases of rooming with jews this house was like a whited sepulchre-the kitchen floors were a black and white checkerboard and the entire house was painted a dreary white and black tone scheme connoting the 'polarity' of the jews' kabbalistic religion. It gave me the creepy sensation of a tomb or temple possessed by entities. The owner was always gone as with the previous jewish female in Victoria and the owner's son stayed around most of the time spying on me. I listened to my anti-jewish radio via headphones but I could sense he must have heard parts of it given his aversive and increasingly hostile behavior towards myself. I eventually managed to find another place through more unusual circumstances.

I was unable to find a place and thus wound up in a hostile in the downtown. I spell it 'hostile' as the hostels (especially hosteling international) had a climate of anti-white male hatred about them and I was to experience more of the same only at this point- nearly a decade later, an even greater intensification of hostility. The liberal feminist who managed the hostile gave me a room which was exorbitantly priced though I had purchased a 'hosteling international' membership card. I sought other apartments while I stayed there for the few days I was there. I went on the internet to a buy and sell website and sought to purchase a knife for my personal safety. The seller asked where I was and when I told him he informed against me to the hostile. From that point I was immediately thrown out by a jewish staffer and his liberal feminist manger and had to pay for an expansive extended stay hotel room.

I walked next to an apartment just a block away from my former alma mater, a place that gave off creepy vibrations as of violence and murder and observed a down and out white guy hanging around on the porch. I approached and asked if he knew of any vacancies in the place and he said he was the son of the caretaker and that there were. he showed me the site which was nearly finished being refurbished as had the previous suite I had rented a few years before and I was eventually approved and moved in. The place was situated in the rotten core of the downtown and the contrast with the countryside and suburban area I had been residing in was stark indeed.

The place had redskin drug dealers on either side, a mental patient above me, a laundry room beneath-pigeon's in the alcove between the two old brick buildings which were connected together and adjacent a house which contained a race-mixing christian couple (a dumpy white male student past his prime with a sallow skinned pockmarked Phillipines'-ho and a faggot couple above on the second floor-a couple of redskins as far as I could tell. When I attempted to have a bath they screamed and shouted as they spied into the bathtub from their window attempting to invite me to partake of faggotry. I was forced to put curtains up to block the windows. The faggots and redskin dealers in the adjacent suites were always spying into my windows and so, out of concern for my safety I installed security mesh on the inside of the windows and another heavy door that gave additional safety from the potentiality of invasion or sabotage of my residence.

I was attempting to find work but was unable and went to temp agencies attempting to develop myself while I waited for the military application which was taking a considerable time. Throughout this time I was also studying and writing and acquainting myself to an even greater extent with esoteric subjects as well as Julius Evola's works, trying to understand the riddle of the jewniverse. I applied to security after having to undergo a lot of rigamorale on the part of the self-righteous non-white and female bureaucrats in obtaining my license and finally obtaining it thought I might have a better opportunity involving myself in security again given my background and experience as no other employment was available and I was not too keen to involve myself in any laborious capacity. All of the companies I applied to rejected me however, the human resources officers being either non-white parasites (one Phillipine's ho comes to mind) or jews. I thus gave up hope in finding employment as no responses to my applications were forthcoming and not much was available that I was qualified for.

The welfare people I was forced to work with mandated attending a session to extract personal information. I was subject to interrogation by a Phillipino worker who was decent enough in her treatment of me but the jewish and other non-white workers had a hostile bias towards me. At one point I was suddenly arbitrarily cut off by the welfare people and upon inquiring the jewish worker stated they had sent out a letter and I was to sign it as a necessary condition of my continued receipt of benefits. I informed her that I had received no such letter and she stated that wasn't her problem shrugging her shoulders with an evil surreptitious smile on her face. I left the welfare office and complained to an auditor of the public service employees and she overturned the person's decision.

I attempted to develop some skills in the meantime attempting to take a high school math course in the evening. This didn't work out and I simply decided to wait for the military to respond as it had been nearly six months since I had applied. After a while I received a call to come down to the recruit center and discuss my application. The only 'people' who were there at the time were a couple of Phillipines'-hos, a jewish punk and another white male who was in his forties and was ostensibly an EMT with whom I involved myself in

conversation. The recruiter claimed my file was the worst he had ever seen and started immediately interrogating me. Eventually I was forced to pay for a psychiatric examination and in my naivete not being familiar with the inherently corrupt nature of psychiatry (search 'punitive psychiatry') found an Arab psychiatrist half way across the city and had to go multiple times to see him in the grocery box store he operated out of. He stated that I had a clean bill of mental health and claimed he was a psychiatrist when I was attending his office for a physical exam.

One time when I was waiting for a bus late at night coming back from the box store psychiatrist, an Arab youth outside of the adjacent university was staring at me and approached the box store at which two other Arabs were waiting for a bus. He attempted to involve himself in conversation with me and I, being a cordial person obliged, but as is so commonly the case with non-whites he simply used the conversation as a means of implying negative aspersions about me. He stated in response to my doing 'nothing' for work: "when are you going to get your shit together" and I referenced the "systemic anti-white bias" against me and other whites and he simply responded with a disgusted emotional reaction like so many leftist types. As was apparently taking engineering at the university and was receiving bags of tax payer money to fund his jihadist education in bomb making or chemical or biological warfare agents.

The military demanded that I pay for another psychiatrist and do various other tests which would cost hundreds of dollars and I could tell they were deliberately manipulating me in their characteristically spiteful; vengeful; jewish way and I thus decided that it would be best not to involve myself with them at all. At the recruit center the jewish recruiters spoke to me softly asking me to come into their office and requested I take out my pocket knives and surrender them, pretending I was a danger. At the time I didn't understand the modus operandi of the kike demon and how employing punitive psychiatry is one of his main methods of doing away with his opposition. He employs a pretense of care or 'other regard' for the gentile (non-jew) as a means of enticing him into accepting a psychiatric evaluation and then claiming the gentile is mentally ill and doing away with him clandestinely.

Another jew at the recruit center was dressed up in a camouflage version of the home-team jersey and ingratiating himself ostensibly with the presumed freemasonic recruiter. This is the transparently obvious technique of the jew in ingratiating himself with the gullible goyim, convincing them he is one of them when he is in reality an interloper.

The redskin faggot and race-mixing creeps next door persisted in their harassment, the former uttering threats against me. The redskin drug dealers to either side of my apartment were also very keen on subjecting me to harassment especially the younger redskin female and her brood of savage chillins who occupied the apartment adjacent. At one point the savages were hovering around outside of my window creating noise pollution and I grew angry and tossed a pitcher full of water on them which elicited a feral screech

from the female. I short time later I heard a knock on my door and observed through the peep hole two police officers. When I opened it after stating "just a minute", I observed a jewish police officer with his negro slave whose nostrils were working, attempting to scent out any weed or drug scent presumably. The jewish officer requested to be allowed in and I naively allowed them in while the cunning jew attempted to make conversation pumping me for information related to myself. I told him that I was applying to the military (which I was- at the time I had not yet made my decision to forsake that path) and they both searched around and discovered my firearms-checking them and observing that they were locked he commented "most people around here don't lock their guns". They left after that without any charges laid.

One other incident that occurred in the apartment was that I, with the collusion of the caretaker who I had had some dealings with decided to lock the laundry room at night so I wouldn't be kept up by the laundry machines. The redskin drug dealer next door came down one night while I was in the downstairs room adjacent fixing bicycles and started shouting and screaming when he discovered the lock on the door not being able to have his customary way as was and is the entitlement morality of the redskins in Canada. He raced upstairs and grabbed a hammer and came rushing down to smash off the lock. I was standing there and he threatened to bludgeon me with the hammer-I quickly stated I would get the key to open it not wanting to be assaulted by the savage.

On another occasion with this particular beastman he was playing loud music and I knocked on the door attempting to have him turn it down or preferably off. He refused to respond and I had the caretaker intervene. He continued to refuse and the police were involved. The next day he was escorted from the apartment by the police owing to his drug related activity.

I would on occasion work on bikes with the caretaker's son who was a theosophist and had studied theosophy with a high level mason and was quite knowledgeable on the subject. I wanted to learn bicycle mechanics for survivalist purposes and would accompany him to a marxist bicycle shop to learn from him and the people who volunteered there. They were the usual fare of marxist leftist youth who were making their bones pretending to 'help people' in the third world in their typical evangelical praxis. I observed their hypocrisy first hand which mirrored that of the hostiles I had been involved in and had born witness to in the university. I hand always found liberal and christian values to be symptomatic of mental illness and took a Nietzschean view of their pathological altruism, what Nietzsche called "the virtue that makes small" and "the bestowing virtue"-the desire of the superior to self- reflexively feel their own superiority through being the giver of gifts to those overtly inferior to themselves.

I was at that time preparing for homelessness as I anticipated not being able to find employment and having no future prospects so I continued to gather survivalist gear in the event hardship befall me. I attempted to coordinate plans to establish a seacan house on the plot of land adjacent to the rural property and hoped to secure it so I could have a stable survival retreat. The township refused however claiming it wasn't up to spec even though there was no real valid justification.. The fat mayor of the town, a whispery creep who was a freemason was probably behind the decision as a means of preventing me from residing there. He and his fat son who lived on the corner facing the rural shack would set off fireworks each Saturday night (the day of Saturn, the sabbath of the jews) and had a set of christmas lights in the form of an inverted green five pointed star that purported to be a christmas decoration and which he kept up all year shining its green glow over the streets that converged on his property. My assumption was that he was a pedophile as he had the creepy character of a person who would be involved in such activities.

I had contemplated changing my name years before owing to my father's alcoholic abuse but had not done so out of pity and not having a willingness to hurt his feelings, looking upon such a gesture as a betrayal of sorts even though he had betrayed me. I was still suffering stockholm syndrome I suppose. In the summer however I had already made up my mind after the horrendous gaslighting abuse I had endured to change my name and had decided upon "Loki Holger Hulgaard". Why? The first name, as I looked upon the figure of Loki as a Nordic equivalent of mercury, the messenger of the gods (aesir) and as a catalyst of change, the character of Loki from the Edda always appealed to me and I was attempting, so to speak, to 'be the change' and assist in ensuring the survival of the white race. "Holger" was a mythological figure from Denmark who was a sleeping hero who awakens to defend his people and since my Mother was born in Denmark I had always associated myself with Nordic people hence the adoption of my mother's maiden name and the nihilation of my father's name. Even though he was half Icelandic and half Ukrainian he, as this brief work should convince any rational person was about as jewy as a non-jew could get and still qualify as a non-jew, his whole life being a perpetual imbibation of liquor and marxist propaganda. I attended a jewish optometrist (no white optometrists were available) and the jewish female optometrist asked why I had changed my name to 'Loki'. I gave the above reasons and she smiled a surreptitious smile perhaps knowing the figure was a representation of the jew in Teutonic mythology. Whether this is true or not I still haven't discovered though at the time my intention was to take on a god name representative of change. Whether I will continue to bear this name or no I am also uncertain until I can have more definitive evidence that it is what many have alleged, namely the name of the 'jew'.

At one point I had a cavitation in my tooth which had been caused through the consumption of vinegar through a straw, a so-called 'alternative health practice' that claimed miraculous healing benefits (but which in reality causes ulcers and acidification of the body). I had attempted to remineralize my teeth through using recommendations from other

alternative health sources (such as high fat soluble vitamin diets) but had only minimal success and decided I would get an amalgam put in it. I researched the options available and since gold wasn't an option for me as it, being a metal, picked up radio frequencies and EMF and modified the body's electrical system (the meridians) and so called silver amalgams were in reality base metal and mercury which caused brain damage I opted for a low BPA composite as it minimized endocrine mimicking xenoestrogens (see the handbook "White Praxis" subsection "Übermenschheit: Health Protocols" for more information on optimizing health according to the author).

I thus scoured the phone book and internet looking for a biological dentist but found none and moreover found no white dentist. In fact the only available dentists were jews and non-whites which I came to understand based upon their names and personal pictures on their websites-an imperative practice in ascertaining medical professionals. In the event no white doctor or professional can be found the only remaining options are: non-white or jew which is a toss up: the non-white will in most cases be competent in his skill-that of black magic witchcraft: a deliberate harming of the 'gentiles'. My luck turned out to be a 'neither- nor': an Arab dentist was found and, given my past dealings with arabs I assumed he would be at least a semi-competent and possibly benign operative in the simple "drill-bill and fill" procedure I required. I was however mistaken as, when I arrived at the office some type of inspector was present investigating the arab dentist. I should have taken that as an indication of what was to come and accordingly left but I decided to hold out faith in the unknown in hopes things would go well and I could efficiently finish the simple operation and leave.

I decided to go ahead with the procedure. While in the chair the snakelike body of the Arab female with apparently false breasts appeared with a barely concealed hostile look on her face and prepared me for the dentist who appeared with a bright fake smile on his cunning visage and prepared to go to work. He began to drill and seemed to delight in the activity forcefully drilling into the cavitation and taking away more of the tooth than I had hoped, a deliberate attempt to impose harm upon the white population, abusing his position of power like so many other non-whites. The filling he implanted was also not double cured so it shrunk after the fact which I assume was also deliberate thought I did not know this at the time. This and countless other minute means of harming whites is the general procedure of the non-white and especially the jew in attempting the murder of the white race: death by a thousand cuts. I had also at this time several experiences with jewish optometrists deliberately giving me prescriptions which caused distortion of my vision whenever I attempted to wear their faultily prescribed glasses. Luckily it was funded through taxpayer money through welfare so I managed to avoid added financial damage-the jews' simply damaging their own system and their credibility as well as losing business.

I recommend to everyone that if this should happen to you to publicize it if need be (though the bureaucrats and media are probably jews or freemasons themselves and thus in collusion accomodating the malpractice of jews at lower levels according to their white murder campaign).

At this point I decided to take some training as I couldn't obtain any employment. I had yet to get a complete driver's license and thus was forced to pay for the training: renting a vehicle from a company and accompanying a driver which cost approximately eighty dollars per hour. I again did my utmost to find what appeared to be white trainers ensuring that I avoided the big companies which were almost certainly jewish and which had glossy advertising and a typically jewish greasy sales pitch, as well as avoiding the non-white companies which would almost certainly have similarly malevolent intentions attempting to sabotage the training in some underhanded way deliberately. I managed to luck out so I thought and encountered an older white guy who understood the situation in the world and who sympathized with the plight of younger whites. I did a fair job and was ready for the training. However the government bureau whose duty it was to clean up the premises of their business had failed to do so the lot being deluged with snow and ice making it nearly impossible to complete even basic parallel parking. I ascribe this failure to maintain their premises to a deliberate attempt to cause their 'customers' (trainees) to fail so they would be forced to pay hundreds if not thousands of dollars to reattempt the training. This is typical behavior on the part of socialists (communism with money) and on the part of the hidden hand, the jewdeo-masonic government behind it.

I was thus forced to find another driver to train with as I had suspicions about the sincerity of the driver himself who, being a typical baby boomer was all about himself and his profits and thus whose claims to sympathize with younger generations were largely baseless rhetoric.

I encountered another trainer who was of a more pro-white orientation and communicated with him about the goings on in the world. He was a competent driver and I managed to develop the basic skills necessary. I had set a schedule to take a road test after completion of the training and observed upon arrival that a fair amount of trainees were waiting in the waiting room were negros and other non-white barely literate immigrants getting a free ride paid for by the tax slaves of the country whereas I had to shell out hundreds of dollars to fulfill the requirements imposed upon me by the jewish occupation government. My trainer for the road test was a white female and I thought in my naivete that I would be given a 'fair shake' but I would be unpleasantly surprised. The female gave instructions that were perhaps untowards, a little delayed and I was also misinformed by the baby boomer trainer about some of the rules of the road and thus failed yet again.

I had another road test scheduled and was waiting for this while simultaneously seeking training to obtain carpentry skills, specifically roofing as this 'option' was the only one presented that I could allegedly obtain through government funding. I had also applied to a local college to attempt to take a carpentry program but it was backlogged for one and a half years and was a necessary condition of being a carpenter, a sad paradox as my own grandfather had had a carpentry business and had built the better part of an entire town that

1) I was no longer able to even live in owing to the jew governments' de facto (and de jure) theft of properties constructed by whites via property taxes and land titles but 2) my own baby boomer father's squandering of his parents legacy and violating the traditional right of primogeniture (the first born son's right of inheritance) and additionally 3) the socialist government's imposition of anal retentive prophylactic standards to control every facet of human (white) life via bureaucratic regulation and certification. Thus I was forced into the proverbial back of the line being forced to concede my place to non-white gutter trash from the jungles of Africa and the sewers of Asia. I thus took what I could get as I was anticipating a relocating from the city and wanted to derive some useful skills and training that would be of benefit in my desperate attempt at survival. I had also at this point applied to another college in another city which was my intended destination and had been accepted into an agricultural program. I had managed to convince my father to relocate to the city of Lethbridge as it was as far as I knew a predominantly white area and may I hoped offer me a means to involve myself in political activism in opposing the agenda on the part of jews and their shabbos goyim (christian; freemasons; liberals; muds) in the murder of the white race.

During this time I was heavily involved in the distribution of propaganda against the jewish cabal and traveled around the city spreading stickers and putting up marked slogans in washrooms. I was eventually tailed after by sinister undercover operatives most of whom were jews as well as police helicopters.

Unfortunately the liberal female who was coordinating with a redskin run college who was offering the program informed me that she was unable to find any employment for me in the rural town I had been living in or the surrounding area which she claimed she had sought (irresponsible democracy at its finest or deliberate sabotage on the part of a feminist liberal-you decide). I had never heard back from her and my plans had been obstructed by her omission. I suspect this was deliberate on her part. The same procedure was undergone by the redskin savage who was functioning (in her typically corrupt redskin bureaucratic capacity) to undermine me by the same tactics of omission of 'malignant compliance', where the socialists bureaucrats deny you the resources they claim you have a right to and this through delay tactics and deliberate obfuscation of bureaucratic process under the facade of objectivity and 'democratic process'. Indeed this is democratic process itself: specious hypocrisy; mendacity; bias; exploitation of and intentional harm to white men and to a much lesser extent white women who the jews use to pacify white male aggression against the state by granting privileges to white females who become the mask which conceals the jewish wizards of zion behind the veils of mata hari, the matriarchal nanny state.

I thus put my plans on hold waiting for the bureaucratic savage to enable me access to the program but to no avail. She, the redskin female sabotaged me on three occasions as I was waiting for other things created some set backs in my plans. Luckily I had not 'put all of my chips in one basket' else I would have had no recourse and had wasted my time. I was thankfully out of the city at that point and will never look back on the criminal den called Winnipeg, the hive of the arch criminal Asper family as well as other wealthy jewish families (Richardson's; Diamond's, etc.) who made their profits initially through prohibition and various other typically jewish sharp practices and who now style themselves 'philanthropists' with their tax shelters and the corporate veils of foundations that merely serve as means of laundering and channeling funds into their coffers.

The fact that the rural property was now completely non-optional released me from the bonds of the province and thus I searched for alternatives. I thought of Thunder Bay Ontario as it was a nice place with some of the cheapest houses in the country but the large number of redskin gangbangers dissuaded me in addition to my father's stubborn refusal to go in that direction largely owing to his irrational biases towards Ontario where he had lived most of his self-indulgent life. The only remaining place for comparatively cheap prices with a sustainable environment to the West was Southeastern Alberta specifically Lethbridge.

Given that it had a university and seemed like it would be a tolerable place to live being not as polluted with leftists I thought it would be the direction in which to head. My father represented to me that he had enough money left to purchase a place there or in the Okanagan Valley of BC so I decided I would go with him there and set up a new life once again for myself.

I took a stay over in the rural town and felt the relief of escaping the city which had caused me massive agitation and in which I had confined myself inside my urban apartment twenty three hours a day for an entire year owing to a desire to avoid being assaulted by the leftist druggies and non-white savages prowling the city and a desire to sanitize my consciousness of their vile presence. However I was unable to relax even for a day as my father gave me half a day of relaxation and from that point pestered and harassed me-a repeat of previous experiences. I was soon to re-experience more of the harassment and annoyance of my father where I would end up and from which place I am writing these words under conditions of constant sonic assault and gangstalking harassment in addition to legal prosecution/persecution.

Lethbridge, Alberta, a relatively obscure southeastern Alberta city of approximately one hundred and fifty thousand residents was the avowed destination. The intention was to purchase a house and then to attend school. My father pulled into the town of Medicine Hat, Alberta approximately two hours to the east driving and got an extended stay motel room at a motel owned by an arrogant chink. Most hotels and motels it should be noted are run by non-whites typically East Indians and Chinese, those sufficiently competent mentally to count the money they rip off the white tax slaves through charging exorbitant prices simply to sleep in a room and to periodically

clean up the mess usually hiring white cleaners they can look down upon with arrogant condescension (if the white cleaners are lucky to be hired of course) else they will hire whatever other token minority. Such turned out to be the case with this particular chink owned hotel: an old sign that had been painted by whites of a white cowboy with a rope in his hand was the beacon that beckoned us from a distance as we drove up in our delapidated truck and pull trailer. The sign was being repainted so clearly the chink understood good marketing practices and knew that he still had to pander to the whites while he built power in what was once the white man's land and which was becoming nothing but a prison for whites controlled by a jewish prison warden and his non-jewish, non-white jail guards.

The white female cleaners that came by seemed to appreciate my pro-white values and yet their minds were still cluttered by zionist christ-insanity which created a schizophrenic state of consciousness between their healthier mind (their Aryan Soul) and the semitic poison of jewdeo-christ-insanity that blinded them to the truth and virtually hamstrung their ability to act. While there I was becoming more intense in my attempts to spread the pro white message online whereas before it was more of a physical presence and I had desired to avoid online activism. Now I threw my hat in the ring and went at it with great intensity attempting to spread the message far and wide.

A biker gang came around at that time during the two months I stayed in the hotel and I thought about reaching out to them in hopes I could make some contacts with people who might be pro-white but I decided it would be wiser to avoid them though I could tell from their behavior they were probably oriented in that direction, their drug and alcohol culture dissuaded me (in hindsight I now have come to the conclusion that all biker gangs and all gangs in general regardless of ethnicity are probably controlled by the cabal; in the case of 'pro-white' gangs they are controlled opposition)

I was making attempts to reach people at that time but was unable to find anyone as Canada, as i had experienced previously, was a deadzone for any pro-white activism. I journeyed with my father to Lethbridge and we investigated some houses. The place seemed quite overrun with violent redskins and I had my misgivings about situating myself in their midst, like a cowboy stealing into an Indian camp with only a knife in my hand and they having all of the Winchesters needed to put lead nails in my coffin. I persevered as I waited to take school and make some progress towards my own survival and prosperity.

My father drove around aimlessly in the city with his realtor that I had lined up in Medicine Hat and we viewed a variety of houses which were just off the downtown core. This made me rather apprehensive for future security given the plague of redskin savages that were perpetually lounging around and yet I attempted to persuade my father to invest in a house. However, as in the case of Surrey, BC he again dropped the ball and finally admitted that he didn't have enough cash remaining to afford the houses which were available in the city. Accordingly, my plans for school (which factored in having a house to stay in to eliminate rent cost) were sabotaged by the false premises of a baby boomer liar who had in large part ruined my life.

His father, a Ukrainian emigre, was the president of the lions club and his mother the president of the kinette's club. His father had been rejected from membership in masonry by a jew named kagan (translated 'king' in khazarian apparently). My father was apparently subjected to the same gangstalking activity by the community in our town in Ontario. I have heard that those whose families were generationally nationalist, those in other words, who had an ethnic consciousness were targeted for gangstalking by the jews and their affiliates as a means of sabotaging the family line of their opposition as those with healthier instincts they view as a threat because generational nationalists served as a protector and defender of their own kind.

I found a windowless apartment in a downtown building that was being rented out by a blue collar guy and though it was the cheapest in the city it was quite costly. I had only a finite amount of money and thus that it would be best not to expend the remainder of my resources on a school program with no guarantee of success or employment afterwards when I could work and live rent free and secure part ownership of another residence in Medicine Hat. Accordingly I left Lethbridge and had the direction of my life once again changed around by my father and his deliberate withholding of essential information from me.

Thus it was to Medicine Hat that I journeyed and attempted to make plans there to create a nationalist organization and recruit people via the internet. I managed to secure a residence that was the cheapest in the city and barely within the budgetary requirements he had left having drank away the lion's share of his hard working father's inheritance money and having lived a loafer's life at the expense of his father who financed his joke business that netted below poverty line income hocking redskin shit smears called 'native art' he purchased from redskin bums in exchange for bottles of liquor.

While in the hostel I called a cab company called 'care cabs' and a jewish cab driver pulled up. He was the same cab driver who would later be the cab driver driving cab #33 for the alleged competitor cab company in addition to his care cab function (the jewish controlled company which was the 'caring' facade the cabal hides behind) and was heavily involved in the gangstalking operation that was almost certainly continuous from my birth. He rambled on about cripples and fairness and I did my utmost to agree with him out of a desire to 'get along'. This and copious other instances of the passive-aggressive form of jewish behavior make the behavior of the jew largely stereotyped to the point of being easily predictable and ultimately conquerable-they are forever attempting to gather intel on others as an enemy within and to denigrate, asperse and poison the character of whites, to cause them as much harm as possible in a way most profitable to themselves. The more one experiences the behavior of the jew (not necessarily knowing they are jews) the more one understands and, at whatever future point coming to recognize and identify a jew (good sources are the handbooks: "How to Recognize and Identify a Jew", by John Doe Goy and "Who is The Jew: The Jew Identifier Document", by the author) will then look back as I myself have done, over the course of his life and will know them-from that point the mysteries of the universe will

become clearer to himself and he will, if he is of healthy mind, look upon it as his duty to combat the Jew as a means of subjugating the latter's despotic influence over the earth.

It should be mentioned also that the electrical wiring of the property we purchased was problematic almost as if it were done deliberately either as a spy enabling modification or perhaps a way of transmitting dirty electricity into the house through electrical outlets as I have heard the cabal does in their targeting of individuals. I am now convinced given the psychopathic nature of the realtor (a presumed freemason who was from an affluent family which had a monopoly on a segment of the agricultural industry in Canada) that the house was probably used for purposes such as this as it wasn't, as far as I can recall advertised publically and was only referred to me by the realtor who recommended it. It was also the only house that was in solid condition in the city that was within our budgetary constraints. Some sources on gangstalking have claimed that as many as one quarter of all apartments and residences in all places are designated spy houses and/or traps for targeted individuals that can be effectively monitored and used as a death trap for those the cabal wishes to eliminate. I had seen bills from the previous occupant delivered to the residence and from that data suspect he was either an informant or fed. In my hometown they would also have feds shifted around and the houses were usually devoid of any aesthetics or 'human' quality, always having a strange energy seemingly devoid of life. Perhaps the feds and cabal operatives in them performed sinister rituals inside or perhaps they the feds are not entirely human. My guess is both apply.

Finally I was in a place I was of the belief would constitute a home of sorts at least temporarily while I saved money that would enable me to leave for possibly better things. I was insistent, based upon the past trickery of my father on obtaining my third part ownership of the place immediately but was again unpleasantly surprised to discover that he refused to go to the lawyer and allocate a portion of the property to me legally. He soon left leaving me in the place while he returned to haul more of his detritus to Medicine Hat and I had the fortune (or so I thought) to be left alone without his unpleasant presence and his gaslighting manipulation tactics.

Unable to find work I desperately attempted to get on welfare so as not to become indigent and luckily managed to do so. I was forced to attend sessions that were done weekly as a condition of my continued receipt of employment benefits. In the house I was located I was having neighbors spying into my windows from across the street and across

the alley way. The zionists and jews in the town (though at this time I was unaware of the fact) were already spying on me-presumably they had, as this autobiography suggests, been gangstalking me since birth and now had once again cornered me to one of their enclaves (though I am sure they can set up operations anywhere on the globe). The town is a small city of approximately eighty thousand that is situated away from other areas of the country just North of Montana and over the Saskatchewan border to the West. It is two and three quarter hours to the South East from Calgary and two hours to the East from Lethbridge, Alberta. Thirty minutes outside of the place is CFB Suffield, a N.A.T.O military base with a bioweapons laboratory annexed. In Lethbridge the Canadian Center for Neuroscience Research is located. I was thus positioned in the perfect place for the cabal to target me for whatever sinister experimentation they had in mind. The residents of the town, though on the surface polite are largely-though exceptions apply- a hostile zionist faction who displays aversive behavior towards the 'Other' who they undoubtedly look upon as the incarnation of satan. The city as I was soon to discover, is highly concentrated in the pestilential miasma from the Levant-the jew who uses the place as his cash cow to bilk the gullible zionist slaves of their tax money.

I was often listening to my racist podcasts and heard the jews next door (though at the time I was unaware they were jews) talking loudly outside of the thin wall which divides the interior from the exterior where they congregated in an alleyway of sorts that separates the two houses, an alleyway they took advantage of as the cowardly rats they are to knock against intermittently and which I would come to discover is part of their gangstalking activity- a deliberate and covert harassment of a targetted individual for the purpose of disrupting the target's peace of mind so that they eventually have a nervous breakdown and kill themselves or lash out against the stalkers implicating themselves in a criminal offense such as assault and battery and then being recorded by other gangstalkers, having the evidence submitted to the police who will arrest the individual and have them psychiatrically assessed and institutionalized where they can be done away with through directed energy weapons, a pharmaceutical chemical lobotomy or be jailed or imprisoned and assassinated. Such is the insidious cabal and its modus operandi which I had never imagined existed in that form at that time. I had heard of directed energy weapons in the so-called conspiracy theorist multiverse but would not understand the depth to which it would go in the ensuing years leading up to the time of this writing,

I had decided to do some more physical propaganda and mass mailed propaganda leaflets to a variety of sources intending to awaken certain groups and rile up others with much success judging from the fact that these propaganda leaflets were mainstream news in the national media as well as internationally in a couple of cases. I travelled to the nearby city and mailed them there as well as continuing my stickering campaign targeting high level political targets.

I attempted in the zeal of the moment to carry out similar activities nearby which is documented in the legal case I am as of the time of this writing (Fall 2020) involved in. What follows is yet more detailed and tangible evidence of what has been done and is being done to persecute/prosecute me and attempt to destroy me as a sentient organism. It is my hope that all who read these words will learn a lesson about how jews, non-whites and shabbos goy white race traitors behave and to learn a lesson that you are in a war of survival not only personally but racially and that you must become a fighter in a war not of your choosing in order to survive and to ensure the survival of your own race as a collective, for should it cease to exist there will be no 'reincarnation' or any continued existence for yourself post mortem or in your own current incarnation as the collective consciousness of which you are a part will also cease to exist. Thus it is either fight and live perhaps eternally or perish and be a contributory cause of the death of other whites.

I had been born in a backwoods town at a time when people actually had a healthy consciousness of belonging: however even then the jewish plague overarched society like an infectious miasma of soul pollution that turned friend against friend and neighbor against neighbor through the characteristically jewish divide and conquer strategy we are now experiencing, we of the white race, the Aryans, living in a nightmare world made in the image of the jew and must fight or die as a race. To seek personal survival at the expense of one's own kind has been the folly of our recent ancestors from the baby boomer generation to the youngest of today. Let us learn from the ways of our ancient ancestors and not allow ourselves to follow in the cloven hoofprints of the jew as our more recent jewdeo-christian and liberal ancestors have done. Onward to victory or valhalla.

The jewish plague which has infested the world throughout millenia and which can be demonstrated to have been the instrument of destruction of all Aryan civilization and the instrument of all slavery, colonialism and unfreedom before its 'law' has been revealed within these pages in all of its naked ugliness as a microcosm of the macrocosm.

For those who are capable of seeing the great in the small they will be able, through employing reason, to extrapolate these myriad particular instances of jewish perfidy in all of their minutiae onto the larger global situation which is the macrocosm of the jewish mind as embodiment of chaos on the earth in the most literal sense. Indeed the author speculates (perhaps intuited would be a better term) that the jew is, as Miguel Serrano says in "Manu: For the Man to Come", a "robot of the Demiurge", the archontic infernal entities who seek to vampirize the soul energy of all sentient life as a means of perpetuating their own parasitical existence.

The jews thus are not entirely to blame just as the noxious bacillus is not to blame for disseminating its germ into a host body-just so the host body which serves as its vector is not blameworthy for the spread of disease-at least insofar as it is not consciously doing so (mens rea). Insofar as the jews consciously spread and create the

chaos which is a result of their legerdemain they are blameworthy. Insofar as they are a hapless instrument of these entities they are not.

It is not a matter so much of apportioning blame so much as it is a question of preventing the spread of what the scholar John Lash has called "the archontic infection" of the mind parasite of the Demiurge. Thus the quarantine of jews is one solution but perhaps, as history has borne out, an inadequate one. The genetical-demonic essence of the jew, his 'soul', if at all the jew could be spoken of as possessing a soul, is not entirely the jews' own property and yet is the fabric of his being nonetheless. In order for chaos to cease on this earth the jew must cease to be a jew and to cease to interfere in the life of the Aryan. Failure to ensure independence from the jewish despotism on the part of the Aryan will spell his demise and with him the demise of all of those who depend upon him and his creative genius for survival. The formulaic nature of the jew in his praxis is incapable of sustaining a harmonious world and should he be capable of continuing the downward spiral of his death drive praxis (his rapacious usury and disregard of anything other than himself) he will ultimately destroy himself and all sentient life on this earth through his enabling the entities he is presumably bound up with to vampirize all and sundry and continue to provoke strife between each and all unto death.

Thus it becomes an either-or situation: either the jew triumphs over the Aryan and destroys all within a few short years or the Aryan subjugates in the most harmonious manner possible the jewish despotism and ensures a peaceful world of harmony to reign upon the earth. Such is a formula for a real heaven upon earth not the illusory utopia of the current jewish despotism. It is either the artificial, false peace sign-the inverse of the life rune- or it is the triumph of the life rune-inverse of the peace sign- through the triumph of the will of the Aryan.

Loki

I was unable to obtain work in the area and continued the distribution of propaganda both online and in physical form. This continued for some time while I was being watched and observed by police and military helicopters around town in addition to having planes fly over my residence, some military craft with radar nose cones. I was eventually arrested by the police for allegedly distributing propaganda. This is revealed in the below journal which was written during the course of events of my prosecution/persecution by the J.O.G (jewish occupation government)

I had been born in a backwoods town at a time when people actually had a healthy consciousness of belonging: however even then the jewish plague overarched society like an infectious miasma of soul pollution that turned friend against friend and neighbour against neighbour through the characteristically jewish divide and conquer strategy we are now experiencing, we of the white race, the Aryans, living in a nightmare world made in the image of the jew and must fight or die as a race. To seek personal survival at the expense of one's own kind has been the folly of our recent ancestors from the baby boomer generation to the youngest of today. Let us learn from the ways of our ancient ancestors and not allow ourselves to follow in the cloven hoofprints of the jew as our more recent jewdeo-christian and liberal ancestors have done. Onward to victory or valhalla.

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cease on this earth the jew must cease to be a jew and to cease to interfere in the life of the Aryan. Failure to ensure independence from the jewish despotism on the part of the Aryan will spell his demise and with him the demise of all of those who depend upon him and his creative genius for survival. The formulaic nature of the jew in his praxis is incapable of sustaining a harmonious world and should he be capable of continuing the downward spiral of his death drive praxis (his rapacious usury and disregard of anything other than himself) he will ultimately destroy himself and all sentient life on this earth through his enabling the entities he is presumably bound up with to vampirize all and sundry and continue to provoke strife between each and all unto death.

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Loki

5 YEAR ORDEAL



The Legal Persecution
of
Loki Hulgaard

Five-year ordeal... And Counting

The legal Journal of Loki Hulgaard: August 1st, 2018-October, 2023

My name is Loki Hulgaard and I'm an alleged 'white supremacist'; 'anti-semite'; 'racist'; 'sexist'; etc. (alleged by the slanderous moral majority establishment, ie.: The judeo-masonic; judeo-christian and judeo-marxist cabal of this world order).

I have just finished this phase of my ordeal of legal prosecution which has been ongoing since August 1, 2018 and formally (as far as I am aware as of the time of this writing) wound up in mid-October 2023.

During this time I have received minimal means in any alternative media (especially in Canada where I reside) to convey to the public the extreme harassment; deprivation of livelihood (income; social life, etc.); damage to reputation (media slander and the circulation of rumors at a local level by the organized judeo-christian/masonic/marxist community); and the threat of both incarceration and 'psychological assessment' I have undergone continually and without cessation during this time.

I have been through eight lawyers (of which only two were not j\$\$ish) incurring legal aid fees of approximately \$50,000. Currently I have \$27,874.65 outstanding in Canadian currency which I'm obligated to pay at the rate of \$50 per month.

I have been gang-stalked and am still by the police state and its agents in 'community policing' (a.k.a. 'community terrorism') with the minute tactics this entails (cf. the handbook ascribed to me as author for details:

"Targeted Individual Handbook: Combating Gangstalking and Directed Energy Weapons":

<https://www.colchestercollection.com/titles/T/targeted-individual-handbook-loki-hulgaard.html>

I have been defamed on public record by pseudo-'experts' such as police officers (sargent Clark White; Eric Marshall; etc) and an unregistered psychologist by the name of Dr.John McCoy (more on which later in this document); the major media in Canada including the CBC (Canadian Broadcasting Corporation); Kurt Phillips, a board member of the Canada Anti-Hate Network and homosexual catholic with a fetish for vampires:

<https://anti-racistcanada.blogspot.com/>

arc@collective200@gmail.com

<https://www.cafepress.com/antiracistcanada>

No one in Canada has covered my case at any time save at the moment it occurred (2018) with no follow-up though I have made many attempts to reach out to those who claim to be a representative of Truth. None have ever divulged the particulars which will be presented below in chronological order.

The only people who have given me a voice had been those in other countries. This is a sad testament to a country which deliberately draws an Iron Curtain around itself and shuts out the light of Truth. Canada, the prison I am confined in, is a British Empire slave colony and its population cares nothing for Truth or Justice, just the bigotry of judeo-christianity and other forms of 'egalitarian' mini mindedness that masquerades as 'virtue' in the eyes of the world order (and isn't 'new' but millennial in age).

It is **my intention** in conveying this to the public that they will come to understand what a despotic collectivism is their fate such as in the case of Canada should they turn a blind eye to Truth and remain too cowardly to express it. For failure to express Truth amounts to slavery not only physical but mental and spiritual. One can have no thoughts 'of their own' if they are not articulated and one cannot articulate thought when such an act is suppressed. Hence, shutting down speech under the guise of 'protecting victims' or 'safety', etc. is equivalent to shutting down the mind leading to a population of mindless serfs. I suppose this is why Canadians are 'subjects' (a.k.a. serfs) of the crown of Britain ('Brit-ish', 'sons of the covenant', in hebrew).

The notion of 'hate speech' is *prima facie* absurd. The speech one utters either by vocal or other medium of communication (sign; symbol; gesture etc.) is a *phenomenon* not an emotion possessed by the receiver (whether that receiver was the intended recipient or no) of that communication.

It is responded to (or not) differently by different people and therefore is not possible to equate with any particular emotional state as these vary among different groups and individuals.

This is what the writer would call an example of the 'universalist fallacy' or the 'egalitarian lie' where the particular (eg. the 'Weepings of sheep' before the 'howl of the wolf') is not universalizable (other wolves don't 'hate' or 'cry over' the Howl..., only the cowardly sheep).

Therefore the notion of 'hate speech' is absurd and idiotic and has no basis in reality. It functions solely as a mechanism of censorship and this is the real meaning and intention of all censorship laws: to silence that which the powers that be don't want communicated-period.

The cowardly sheep who blindly follow their shepherd kings (of the Order of Melchizedek) will soon see they are being led by the wolves to the feast only it isn't they who will be fattening but they who will be roasted on a spit (and go their way to their destruction, in silence).

Already they have established concentration camps and have mass vaccinated the population with biological weapons formulated in the state of Israel:

<https://www.bitchute.com/video/aWy55rZ2G96V/>

The writer can only put forth his caveat to the wise and encourage them to actively oppose the censorship laws (under whatever name they operate) in their own country or region.

Already the Talmud's Noahide laws are being implemented and we are under the hegemony of International Maritime Law. The court rooms in Canada for example do not allow recording devices and this as a means of obscuring the vision of the public regarding legal matters.

This obscuration of the formalistic process of the mechanical Talmudic/Noahide/International Maritime Law (statute law) superimposed upon 'the Gentiles'. The very act of publishing this work is a risk that entails the possibility of incarceration and yet not to do so enables them to score yet another victory against Truth. Therefore that risk will be taken as the writer will not let any manufactured laws stand in the way of his expressing his mind and remaining an independent thinker.

The residue of the 'Goyim' can content themselves with slavery and attempt to pull down those few who will fight for Truth into the abyss with them. They lose either way and we the True Chosen-they can choose the Truth-win even by losing in this world.

LEGAL JOURNAL: THE EVENTS OF THE CASE FROM 2018-2023

Chronology of Events of the Loki Hulgaard 'hate speech' case

August 1st 2018- September 26th 2019

-Wednesday, August 1st 2018

-Arrested outside of the Medicine Hat Alberta Provincial building after I had finished having a counselling session with a mental health counselor [who acknowledged he was a freemason and was a mormon] (I was in counseling as an implied condition of my continuing receipt of welfare which was threatened to be cut off by my welfare case worker). Police rush up to me shouting in a rapid way "loki-hulgaard-you're-under-arrest- for-public-incitement-of-hatred!" as they accosted me. I was uncertain what was going on at first and simply froze.

-police take approx \$327 cash as evidence which cash was stamped in permanent marker ink with the above mentioned messages

-I comply with police who take me to the station (~11:15AM)

-call legal aid, a lawyer referral service, and speak to michael dietrich, a j\$\$ish lawyer who says he will arrange for a bail package. Told to call again later. Kept in cell.

-call legal aid again and secretary refers me to Greg White, a j\$\$ish lawyer, and I stated I wanted the previous lawyer. Greg White is 'apparently' traveling through Calgary and can't respond. I am told to call again.

-Interrogated by then constable Eric Marshall. Upon advice of legal aid secretary (previous) make only minimal statements explicitly stating that I had/have no intention of harming anyone and that the guns were merely for survival [this interview is available in the police report which was by court order removed from the website]

-Kept in holding cell. Attempted to contact legal aid but to no avail. Cell guards/police claim they are working on a bail package.

-Eventually, after approximately 24 hours (during which time no sleep was had) am granted a hearing via phone in the cell with Greg White, crown prosecutor and judge who had all agreed that bail should be \$4,000 after I informed them I had no money. Greg White represented events in a false light claiming I had held up the money (with stamps on it) in the face of the Safeway clerk (who was j\$\$ish) which was false. The Safeway clerk pretended to read a jar of coconut oil I was purchasing and attempting to involve herself in conversation with me and exhibited (so far as I recall) the bills I had given her to the camera which is what presumably led to my arrest. I draw this conclusion as this was one of the conditions of my probation (ie. lifetime ban from that specific Safeway). I had never displayed this type of bill before anyone intentionally as my intention was to discretely pass the message without creating any controversy.

-These are the reasons why I didn't want Greg White to represent me in the case which lawyer was later offered to me and nearly forced upon me by legal aid

-Eventually I was released Thursday August 2nd at 19:30 (07:30 PM)

-Upon being released I concluded that the world as it was was unworthy of living in and given the forces aligned against free speech and the survival of white people (given that simply communicating that one's kind is being subject to genocide) is prohibited and entails/ amounts to 'hate' and is considered a crime led to my decision to attempt suicide. Also the difficulty of obtaining meaningful or any employment given the employment equity act and mass non-white replacement immigration [in addition to being a targeted individual which I was unaware of at the time of this writing].

-I decided I would first involve the free speech activist Paul Fromm in hopes that my case could be publicized and that this would work against the hate speech laws enabling white people to speak in defense of their existence which is being denied in the media and academia (pretending there is no such thing as white people, the 'concept of whiteness', etc.-an act of genocide by United Nations definition).

-I awake Friday 3rd after 6 hours of sleep having been awake prior to this time for over 40 hours since 05:00AM August 1st until 20:30 (08:30PM) August 2nd and write my 'Manifesto' to clarify the issues submitting copies to police and Paul Fromm via mail which at the time of writing this particular passage (August 12th 2018) has still not arrived in the latter's possession (possible mail fraud/negligence).

In hindsight I understand that it was a naive and foolish act to attempt to be communicative with police, however I am a naive and trusting person not a lying j\$\$ or non-white and am unfamiliar with legal proceedings and police entanglement having no criminal background.

-I took preparation to commit suicide via cutting my wrists. This failed in the first attempt and I made another attempt but this was also ineffective as the blood congealed. I then looked upon this as a sign that I should live and that I was in error in attempting suicide. I called the EMS at ~13:15. The police arrived at ~13:25/30(?) prior to EMS, two officers, a Phillipino and another officer. The Phillipino officer [presumably knowing of my being charged with a hate crime] was quite coarse and confrontational and told me that if I wanted to commit suicide that I had to cut a different area of my anatomy which he demonstrated, probably encouraging me to reattempt.

-EMS arrived shortly thereafter and escorted me to the 'social work hospital'/emergency room and had bandaged me prior to the trip. I was checked in and the j\$\$ish security guards and nurses were gossiping about me while I was waiting for a doctor which took a fair while. A j\$\$ish female doctor or nurse was spending her time bragging about her vacation and property to another j\$\$ in the adjacent room periodically looking over her shoulder into my room in a cheeky and insolent way and neglecting their duty

-I had an interview with the j\$\$ish psychiatric nurse Candy who I told the issues and explained I had no hatred of j\$\$s. She stated, perhaps enticing me to reattempt suicide, that "you never know what happens after death". She sought the involvement of the psychiatrist on staff who turned out to be j\$\$ish, who interviewed me and I again explained that I had no hatred of j\$\$s but was simply attempting to alert people to what was going on via propaganda

-I was not (to my surprise) detained or put on suicide watch as, though I instructed the psychiatrist I had no intention of repeating the incident, I was contemplating it throughout the time of my stay and told her explicitly that if I had to spend any time in jail I would starve myself to death. The South African doctor did a competent job in sewing up my wrists which I had cut with a razor blade.

-I was released and told by one of the j\$\$ish nurses to take a bus home even though I didn't know what my location was in terms of how to return home. I explained this to a j\$\$ish nurse (who had presumably overheard my conversation with the psychiatrist) and she appeared angry and finally gave me a voucher for a cab. In the cab I spoke to a driver about the incident and he stated that I probably wouldn't go to jail as he himself had been inside and appeared knowledgeable about the legal system. This gave me confidence for the future and dissuaded me from possibly making a repeat attempt at suicide.

-After this (~20:00/08:00PM, Friday) the police attended my residence and I assisted them in taking all of my 'weapons' which was a condition of my probation (items included: knives and collapsible batons as well as an aluminum baseball bat-all of which I had in my possession for personal protection with the exception of kitchen knives). I had to use razor blades to cut vegetables subsequently as I was prohibited from having any knives which put pressure on my wrist wounds.

-After this time I had left chronicling the events for a few days. However various strange incidents had inclined me to make a journal to serve as a record of the corruption of the legal system and government to release to the public.

-Aug 20th 02:00AM: awoke to urinate and observed out of the upstairs window a nondescript large white van parked across street with lights on. When I approached the windows to peer around the trees for a better view it drove away.

-Aug 21st 11:45AM: spoke to a psychiatrist who reported to me that my counselor Jeremy Ahern had said the police had told him that my mother told them that I had cut the heads off birds at one point in my life, apparently within my adult years, which is false. I called my mother later who denied making such a claim and having ever spoken to the police about this legal case and myself [this is discussed in more detail below when the so-called 'experts made comments on this 'incident' trying to confer legitimacy to it as a marker of my 'terroristic' and violent' intent).

-Aug 30th 09:30AM: arrived at court. j\$\$ish media guy follows behind me and stalks me once I leave the courtroom calling out my name after I walk in front of him after opening the door to him. He follows me for awhile to the library adjacent to the courthouse.

-My j\$\$ish welfare case worker Krystal Coveny reduces my benefit amount by \$100 per month to \$586 on the grounds that I am living with family, though \$300 of this is allocated towards rent. However this was known to her prior to my arrest and being publicized in the news media indicating she did this to cause harm to me through creating greater economic hardship.

-Sept 2nd: contact legal aid requesting out of province lawyer that is referred to me by Paul Fromm the [alleged] Canadian free speech activist and which lawyer is a practicing criminal defense lawyer who is a specialist in the field. The operator behaved in a contentious manner claiming that the Alberta lawyers (available via legal aid) are just as good but begrudgingly files my request.

-Sept 10th: no response from the prosecuting attorney respecting the ITO ("information to obtain")

-Sept 11th: I make further attempts to obtain the "information to obtain" document related to my case and all are unsuccessful as previously (over the few weeks prior to this point-from the point of ordering the disclosure with the information to obtain on the 17th of August).

All requests for the ITO from the court clerk, the prosecution attorney's office in Medicine Hat and special prosecution attorney's in Calgary are disregarded by them all of whom claim that the only way to obtain it was with the disclosure (police report) and when I explicitly stated it could be obtained separately they refused to address the issue:

1) the court clerk referring me to the prosecuting attorney's office in Medicine Hat; 2) the latter referring me to the special prosecutor's office and 3) the special prosecuting attorney's office referring me to the local prosecuting attorney's office and refusing to answer my question whether the ITO could be obtained separately from the disclosure and my request for it. The secretary also claimed they would forward my request to the prosecuting attorney.

Sept 12th: legal aid never returned call. Contacted again and spoke to supervisor who said the issue was 'black and white' and that they wouldn't pay for an out of city lawyer (travel expenses). Called again later but no response available.

Sept 13th: contacted the special prosecution office and the operator stated I had been given the wrong number by the crown attorney's office in Medicine Hat. Forwarded me to the prosecutor's office and requested from the assistant of one Heather Morris, the prosecuting attorney the "information to obtain"(ITO). The assistant stated that the ITO had been sealed and that they had to unseal and review it and would then give it to me in the disclosure. I contacted the legal aid office and they stated they would call back after I informed them that an outside party had expressed a willingness to pay travel expenses of the prospective lawyer James Lowry of Winnipeg who I informed them was a non-biased lawyer who I trusted

Sept 18th: legal aid denies my request to engage an out of province lawyer whose travel expenses would be paid by a third party

Sept 20th: court adjournment to Oct 17th. I wait 1.5 hours for basic forms for a hearing to reinstate my firearms license even though the court clerks were minimally occupied throughout and because they didn't know what they were doing, and had to read a manual on the subject and then call various people, etc.

Sept 25th: spoke to counselor [who was a freemason and mormon] today who showed me the youtube videos of myself and that youtube had-or some outside hacker had- configured the site to play the "Divine Firearms Rights" video that I had made when all other videos were attempted to be played, this presumably as a means of associating me with firearms and in the public mind with violence. This strange anomaly suggested I was being hacked or monitored

Sept 30th: recorded show with Andrew Carrington Hitchcock. Uploaded to youtube but video was taken down a few hours later.

Oct 17th: adjourned until the 7th of November. Judge had no willingness to compensate the \$2,100+ that had been taken from my residence by police during their possible illegal search of my residence which money bills were stamped with the phrases above mentioned and taken as evidence. No unmarked money bills or currency in any form was given to me though I was at that time in a state of hardship. Prosecuting attorney stated more information in the disclosure was forthcoming in getting a judge to adjourn court

Nov 7th: informed judge at court that I was interested in engaging a non-lawyer representative which previously the duty counsel informed me was possible and who was familiar with my case. The judge denied this was possible and stated that given it was an indictable offense I could not engage a non-lawyer as my counsel. I informed the judge that I would seek legal aid assistance. The prosecuting attorney also imposed via the judge an obligation on me to "take down posts" from the internet in order for me to obtain additional disclosure otherwise the crown would withhold it.

#Nov 21st: Police detective Paul Taylor (badge #307) of the community intelligence team spoke to me outside of the court house about the Robert Bowers synagogue shooting incident probing for information to implicate me as a terrorist. I informed him of the obvious fact that it was a false flag operation:

(reference: <https://zigforums.com/thread/12559259/politics/robert-bowers-exposed.html>)

I had the previous week filed a request to review the judgment of legal aid in hopes of engaging counsel of choice from out of province. Informed judge of situation which was adjourned again. The same police officer spoke to me again attempting to glean information about my complying with 'taking down posts'. I informed him that I was unaware of which posts were being referred to. He further probed to find out about my job status presumably in response to a formal complaint lodged against me to the welfare department headquarters in Edmonton in hopes of getting me cut off and driving me into extreme hardship by one Lauren Froment, an antifa member affiliated with a local j\$\$ish organization. The claim was that I was 'misusing' my benefits. This antifa local had been harassing me online and making implicit death threats to me. This person who is working with a j\$\$ish harassment organization operating under the cover of 'human rights' etc. had obtained my email, physical address etc.

-Dec 11th: Was contacted via legal aid who stated that no outside 3rd party funding could be contributed for lawyer fees (travel expenses) and which same was offered by the fee speech activist Paul Fromm. For this reason, they claimed, I couldn't receive my counsel of choice (James Lowry). I was presented with the 'option' of being given whatever lawyer legal aid chooses or nothing. I opted for the lawyer. The Journal entries between Dec 11th 2018 and the Summer of 2019 has gone missing. The following is an attempt to recall particulars that had occurred subsequent to Dec 2018

-The Royal Bank of Canada (Canada's largest bank) sends me, its client, a letter claiming that they are terminating my bank account without any definite reason. I attempted to find out why via customer service and spoke to an officious, arrogant oriental minority hire receiving nothing but a robotic broken record response and a refusal to provide a reason for this decision. I speculate this was related to the case and its notoriety.

-When conducting an interview with Brian Ruhe on his youtube channel had the video garner thousands of hits and which was then taken down after 2 and a half hours. The video was reuploaded to bitchute a youtube alternative. After this Lauren Froment had made copious death threats over the ensuing months making subtle allusions to knives and putting forth pictures related to violence against me in an indirect and implied way. Also I received other comments from a couple of other people (stalkers) who made more death threats and stated that I would commit suicide in jail thereby implying that that is either what they know will be attempted against me (murder portrayed as a suicide) or would seek to bring it about through whatever indirect manner.

-A subsequent court date around the month of late January 2019 led to another incident in the waiting room of the court. I was speaking to another person when Lauren Froment who I had never seen before approached me and said abruptly in a hostile tone: "Do I look like I have a hooked nose!" I was surprised as I had never seen the person before and informed them in a calm voice that I had no idea what they were talking about. They persisted in their belligerent rudeness and I then stated in neutral tones that I would inform the sheriffs which I did and they intervened. My then lawyer, a young liberal crypto-j\$\$ named James Rouleau of Lethbridge, Alberta [Hlady Rouleau Law Office LLP] took over my representation in that instance and I then left the courtroom at his advisement

-This legal aid lawyer had assisted in the overturning of a decision in the nearby city of Lethbridge, Alberta of a christian organization that assisted fags in returning or converting to heterosexuality preventing this organization from offering this service and thereby facilitating the liberal agenda (unable to find source). He also defended a pedophile teacher in the nearby province of Saskatchewan (<https://edmonton.citynews.ca/2019/01/22/alberta-teacher-jailed-after-admitting-to-child-pornography-offences/>) and was initially to my mind in spite of these obvious glaring problems, concerned with the preservation of free speech. Having no alternative but known j\$\$ish lawyers I contracted for his services as my counsel.

-At this point I had not yet seen the full disclosure (police report) which contained all of the information regarding the case from the perspective of the prosecution called 'the crown' in Canada, and the reason adduced by the crown was that I had 'posted the disclosure on the internet' and that the crown representative, a fat j\$\$ had requested I take it down to which I had agreed at that time, being subtly put under duress in the court room and not entirely understanding what "not continuing to post it on the net" meant whether this statement referred to posting on social media or otherwise.

The reason for the decision on the part of the crown was that a prior case in Toronto entailed a publication of disclosure (police report) at a party and this allegedly caused domestic strife for one of the parties spoken of in the disclosure of that case thereby damaging their reputation. This soap opera-like event was probably contrived by the cabal to set this legal precedent deliberately. On this flimsy pretext the crown denied me the ability to receive the remaining half of the disclosure which had become available posterior to the initial disclosure which was put on the net at the website

[obsolete website]

-I was given a meeting with the lawyer in around late February over one and a half month's after retaining him as counsel, and he spoke briefly about the case and what was had on me stating in a jocular manner that he 'didn't agree with my views'

-perhaps around a month later the false flag shooting of Brandon Tarrant occurred which occurred on Easter an occult holiday, apparently sacrifice season in the cabal's worldview:

<https://www.ancient-forums.com/viewtopic.php?t=18425>

After leaving the gym one day I was accosted by a group of police cruisers who stopped me and requested to see the 'notice of recognizance', a list of my bail conditions that I am forced to carry around every time I exit my residence. They attempted to elicit conversation from me but I was uncommunicative beyond passive compliance and politeness

-Another incident occurred of this nature with police observing me walking on the street and then waiting at the bottom of the hill for me. I attempted to avoid them as I was uninterested in an encounter with them. However, after walking along a path over a river and coming out at the other side I encountered yet another pair of police cruisers waiting for me and at that point I gestured to them and I was asked if I was Loki Hulgaard by one of the police and failing to respond quickly out of nervousness he requested my notice of recognizance which I then produced.

-Around this time, given the proximity of the town (Medicine Hat, Alberta, Canada) from a N.A.T.O airforce base (Canadian forces base Suffield) I was having military and police helicopters flying over my residence over the roof so that I could only see them if I pressed my face up to the glass given the obtuse angle. It should be mentioned that I had also been followed around the town prior to my arrest by military and police helicopters which followed me from one side of town to the other presumably observing me. On another instance a strange looking military craft with a transparent radar nose cone flew directly over my residence, a small house, at low altitude. I had suspected I was being monitored for some time given my alleged propaganda activities which I would relate in another section/document if it were not imprudent to do so.

-I attended around mid March 2019 another meeting with the lawyer to review what he claimed was a 'statement of facts' that the crown had drafted up which was a *de facto* confession and which I have been prohibited from posting online or sharing with anyone else or I am considered to have violated my bail conditions and am thereby subject to a \$4,000 fine and/or jail. I stated I would look at the document and took it away with me.

-I then had another meeting with the lawyer and stated that I was unwilling to sign the document as the emotive language entailed commitments to things I had not done and motives I did not have (eg. "...the accused willfully promoted hatred by spreading messages..."). Also it must be noted that I was not given adequate exposure to the disclosure and the lawyer simply read off parts of it that related to the 'statement of fact'. The lawyer stated that he would return to the crown and that the latter would draft up another version.

-A few weeks later this was done and the language was substantially the same. I stated that that was the case and therefore unable to sign the document. At this point the lawyer stated that that was all he could do for me and that it would be best to part ways given that I had given him information that would prove injurious to my case. I then had to inform the court of this and was left to seek another lawyer.

-In my opinion the previous lawyer had failed in his duty of care to me for:

- misrepresenting a confession as a 'statement of facts' and claiming that the penalty if convicted at trial could and most likely would be significantly worse if I didn't sign thereby attempting to pressure me into signing it.
- that the lawyer was possibly in collusion with the crown prosecutor as I overheard him speaking to the crown in the hallway in mocking tones about me and the case (a "we've got a live one here" type of tone)
- He didn't give me adequate exposure to the disclosure but just read it and gave me glimpses.
- He stated at the beginning of the case that he didn't want to go to trial but would if he had to thereby demonstrating a less than neutral stance
- that if I insisted upon seeing/requesting the disclosure again I could 'find myself another lawyer'

-In around mid June I had forgotten to check in at the police station on Friday during business hours which was one of my bail conditions. The next week I attempted to check in as before and I was told by the clerk that I would 'have to speak to a police officer' who then escorted me to the jail cell.

I was kept in the cell for 12 hours without any food which I would have declined anyway and during the course of this time approximately 9-10 hours in, a belligerent youth was brought in to the adjacent cell who was ranting in a loud and artificial sounding voice (almost as if he was acting out a script) about 'white nazi police' and 'christian nazis' and how they wanted the 'oil in Iraq', etc. I told him to shut up and that no one wanted to hear his opinions and he eventually went quiet. I heard nothing from him past this point and forgot about the incident until after my release when I speculated that he was probably planted in the cell to elicit some type of incriminating statements from me.

This has also happened to me prior to my arrest in this town where a plant was installed probably as a means of trapping me into making statements that would provide grounds or evidence for further investigation into myself. While in jail the second time the crown attempted to hold me in the cell and have me moved into the remand center for multiple days while they decided whether I should be considered to have violated my bail conditions and that whether this was sufficient grounds to either jail me until trial or charge me \$4,000 for violating the conditions. Eventually the judge via phone in the cell called for my release. At this point also an arab had been brought to an adjacent cell named 'mohammad' and was given kid glove/red carpet treatment speaking to an interpreter for over 30 minutes of arabic jabber. Eventually after a very short while he was released perhaps under 2 hours.

The double standard treatment by the system of whites and non-whites is clear in this instance.

-On another instance where I had to have dealings with j\$\$s at a bike shop called 'cyclepath' I left my bike in custody with the j\$\$s who ran the store and foolishly told them I had dropped something (a USB stick wrapped in duct tape that I had sequestered there) in the shaft of the bike tube and which was not possible to extricate. I requested that they fish it out in addition to the bike tune up. When I picked up the bike later the j\$\$ claimed that no item was there. I suspect they had either submitted it to the police or had simply stolen it.

With j\$\$s you lose. I must be more cautious

-At another time shortly after this (one month later) before September 11th (an occult date numerologically) I was to plead 'guilty' or 'not guilty' to all charges, the j\$\$ish woman at the foodbank I attend said cryptically and in a sinister tone of voice while staring at me in a subtly aggressive manner "winter's coming Loki" and repeated that statement as if it were some kind of curse. The next time I attended the foodbank after I managed to avoid pleading on the charges she was put out seemingly. The j\$\$s in the community seem unsettled, probably given the possibility of the case being thrown out owing to the statute of limitations. I infer this from their agitated behavior.

I should point out that the crown's position regarding the case and the crown prosecutor's actions suggested to me the following:

- they were attempting to rush things and claimed that they wanted to beat the February 1st 2020 statute of limitation deadline (18 months from time of charges on August 1st 2018)
- the judge stated it was 'my fault' that my lawyer quit as I was the defense and he was my counsel though the crown said that 'it is arguable' meaning it wasn't very convincing that it was my fault

-The court had wanted at this time a 'pretrial hearing' which could have entailed my revealing information that may have and most likely would have amounted to an admission to the court of having done what I was alleged to have done at least in their eyes. I managed to obtain another lawyer in time and this is where things stand as of the end of September 2019 where I am legally obligated to plead 'guilty' or 'not guilty' to the charges and select the type of trial: jury or no, court of queen's bench (federal) or provincial. This is Oct 9th 2019.

Below is an addition to the Legal Case Journal that was resumed after over half a year. It was at this time that I came to understand that I was being gang-stalked and became acquainted with the subject of gang-stalking itself. It illustrates my dawning awareness of the subject and leads up to the moment of the writing of the autobiography which has taken approximately one month [reference here is made to "*How (((They))) Ruined My Life: The Autobiography of Loki Hulgaard*"].

Many similar instances have occurred since the end of this journal which are typical of gang-stalking and would simply serve to replicate what others have written about.

Here is the Journal of 2020

22nd June:

I have been absent from journaling for a time and have decided to do an update owing to recent events. The surveillance I have been subjected to has been ongoing. Every time (or nearly every time) I step outside of my place I am followed by a random assortment of unmarked vehicles (SUVs; jeeps; usually of a new appearance; more expensive than the low-average; often grey in colour). These vehicles follow standard surveillance procedures with one following from behind and passing later or the initial one passing by and a continuous visual being picked up by others as I walk along my journey. Also there are typically cabs as before (especially the company 'Care Cabs' which is largely staffed by j\$\$s) and the security company 'Procomm' working as a collective to keep me monitored [note: at the time of writing I was unaware of gang-stalking procedures and now know that these vehicles are part of an organized harassment campaign against me].

This occurs nearly every time I set foot out of my place somewhat shortly after starting my walk towards, eg. laundrymat; grocery store; or simply for exercise along whatever random route usually within two minutes time. Needless to say this causes no end of psychological disturbance [which is the intention to cause people to suffer cognitive decline as part of the cabal's ritual torture-murder. For more on which see the cited handbook at the beginning of this document].

I have been prompted to make another journal entry especially in light of an incident which occurred today. At approximately 13:00 hours I was attempting to do laundry in my room and made myself visible in the windows which were open to allow sunlight and air into the room and was interrupted by the intermittent noises that were going on outside.

Every time I moved around physically (and could be seen from the neighbours below [note: I am now certain that it is not just the below neighbours but people across the alley in other more distant houses surveilling me via binoculars and/or other sophisticated electronic equipment such as radar and relaying my particular whereabouts via text message or other form of communication to the other gang-stalker perpetrators] one of the neighbours, presumably the 17 year old, would run his weedwacker attempting to agitate me and every time I moved as a reaction to his noise (making audible noises of my own as I normally would) he would repeat it attempting to push my buttons. This is done to elicit stress responses in targets to enable them to understand they are monitored all the time (sonic torture).

I decided to bathe as I had run the bath and by that time the chlorine gas had evaporated out of the open window on the downstairs floor. (I typically run the water as hot as possible and wait an hour to prevent any chlorine gas being absorbed through the skin). When I walked into the bathroom (audible), the 17 year old came around the window with his weedwacker just out of visual range from the interior and would run it intermittently to agitate me. I then told him to cease and he started shouting at me and escalating the situation. I stated that if he persisted I would charge him with harassment. He and his alleged mother consulted with one another in an emotional frenzy and apparently called the police who then attended. I came out of the house to speak to the police in response to one speaking through the bathroom window in a towel which interrupted my bath and informed them of the ongoing harassment.

The Jewish sargent who attended with two females and one non-white male junior police officer attempted to imply that I was simply exaggerating the facts and claimed that he couldn't see me through the window from below. I informed them that this sort of behavior was ongoing and had been since 2017 in the fall which is corroborated by several noise complaints I had previously made where I informed the bylaw officer and police of this harassment.

At the time of this writing only a few hours later (approximately 17:30 hrs.) the woman below in the patio and her fellows who I am unacquainted with were observing me through the blinded windows (I was back lit) so that when I moved around inside they would deliberately make unsettling noises which they had only begun making when I turned the light on and was backlit by it through the curtains. I pulled the blind open and attempted to observe what was going on and saw the black haired woman staring up at me and she immediately flew into a rage and started screeching about how she was not looking at me through she was.

I closed the blinds and made this journal entry still backlit by the light and around this time a lot of banging and sawing was to be heard continuing for another thirty minutes where again, as previously and on numerous other occasions too many to name every time I made a noise or ceased, eg. writing, they would accelerate or repeat the noise probably as a deliberate attempt to annoy me in a passive-aggressive manner so as to instigate and avoid any legal liability for harassment. I have finally come to the conclusion given the physiognomy and behaviour of the neighbours that they are j\$\$s and are probably deliberately doing this as a means of harassment which they do on an ongoing basis and have even before my prosecution for hate speech listening in to my radio broadcasts through the walls in their yard shouting 'racist' at me at various times throughout my time living in Medicine Hat (since the Fall of 2017).

Over the past few months (as noted), ever since the spring and summer heat has increased they have intermittently been making a lot of noise later in the day often past the noise curfew of 21:00 hrs. and I have complained to the police who have recorded the incidents. I write this in my defense should they further pursue any legal action against me or if they persist to an intolerable degree I will be forced to pursue legal action against them, specifically the 17 year old male as a defensive measure.

When speaking to a neighbour [who I later came to identify as one of the gang-stalkers] on the corner where the fireman (aka. spy) lives, a bylaw vehicle (truck) drives down the alley and stops at the corner about two feet from me. he then, upon my noticing him, burns around the street and back in the direction he came. [note: this and similar incidents have been ongoing since at least the time of my arrest only I had previously ascribed them to inconsideration on the part of the drivers].

7th July:

Observed grey SUV parked outside of addictions and mental health clinic when I attended to visit psychiatrist to get a clean bill of mental health [note: In hindsight I recognize this as being a great danger as any mention of gang-stalking to any psychiatrist may result in institutionalization and further harassment and likely assassination].

It is of the same make and model that I have been seeing over the course of some months when I walk around the town. I believe it is one of the vehicles (of which there are many) that have been gang-stalking me since at least the time of the case.[note: I now know that I have been subjected to gang-stalking harassment for over two decades if not having been singled out from birth as my own father was also subjected to similar treatment and he participated in it against his own children].

I recall a grey SUV with a serious looking caucasian man with aviator shades stopping at a traffic light and taking my picture from his vehicle then driving away. Another vehicle that has been tailing after me is a cadillac SUV with a Shriner's logo on the back driven by a man (caucasian) with aviator shades and clean cut hair do (comb over/pompadour style hair: a masonic haircut).

8th july:

Neighbours two doors to my left spying on me through the window and deliberately raising their voice hooting and hollering. This is the same residence I have had several encounters with previously, one of the residents there having shouted out 'racist!' indicating their animosity toward me. This has been an ongoing thing for quite some time including last year and before just as the neighbour to my right has also been subjecting me to harassment since the fall of 2017 even more so since the publication of the case in August 2018 and its slander and vilification. The neighbour to the left (two doors down) has previously held parties with the youths who live there shouting and playing excessively loud music having no consideration for the noise bylaws or my requests for them to keep quiet. They spy into my room which can be seen from their patio where they congregate and shout and hoot and holler to disturb me when I am reading as I can be seen by them being backlit by a light even if the drapes and blinds are drawn they can see my outline/profile and deliberately shout and make noise to elicit a reaction from me. [note: this may also entail some form of advanced technology such as radar or thermography to observe through the walls which is employed by mossad who control the gangstalking. This is also done for their transhumanist agenda and this observation/surveillance is called "remote neural monitoring and manipulation'.]

9th july:

16:15-20 hrs: When in room overhear both neighbours who have been harassing me (two females) talking loudly over their fences (with myself in the middle) claiming that I have been bothering them and that I was pointing a camera out of the window at the next door neighbour. This same female (the mother of the 17 year old who claimed she wasn't looking at me when I attended the window to investigate what the cause of the noise was). They are apparently conspiring to cause harm to me (portray me as a 'danger' to the police, etc.) [note: this is the typical procedure j\$\$s rely upon to attack their opponents: by proxies, like the cowards they are. Vilification and slander of the 'Other' are also standard operating procedures as well as pretending to 'victimhood' to convince low I.Q gullible people to serve as their punitive instruments]

20th July;

13:55 hrs: exit residence to dispose of compost waste and observe bylaw truck parked in alley a little over one property from one residence facing mine. Ongoing surveillance of self from government vehicles around town when exiting residence to eg. grocery shop, etc. (bylaw; police; city vehicles; Care Cab company; Procomm security company; unmarked new make/model SUVs-typically grey; burgundy red or dark metallic blue). Similar surveillance as before.

August 4th:

Attempted to attend psychiatric appointment but secretary stated that the psychiatrist was tending to her relations and couldn't make it. Upon leaving the mental health clinic was tailed after by two unmarked police trucks one black, the other white, the white one driven by a j\$\$ish sargent the black by a white constable with black sunglasses. Upon making my way back to my bank to verify if my welfare funds of \$638 had been deposited was tailed after by unmarked cars most of which were occupied by j\$\$s and a police cruiser who drove aggressively past me accelerating his engine. Having left my residence in the morning I recall having encountered a government utility truck and two suspicious workers whispering to one another looking at me out of the corner of their eyes. After I passed they tailed after me [note: in the coming weeks I began to become more aware of the specific techniques of gang-stalking and how the perps operate. This is merely one in a constant series of occurrences, typically at least a couple times daily and I typically leave my residence only for one thirty minute walk per day going to the gym two to three times per week and grocery shopping one time per week. Beyond this I never leave the house. Additional note: I have since ceased to go to the gym as I am stalked there as well and agents record my energetic frequencies with their cell phones, surrounding me and triangulating their technology as means of recording my biometrics for the RNMM- 'remote neural monitoring and manipulation'.']

August 7th:

Continuing to be gang-stalked heavily. Continuing to have j\$\$s next door harass me. Wake at one thirty in the morning to loud noise of party next door. Go outside and tell neighbours to "shut the fuck up-people are trying to sleep!". They respond with threats especially two males one of whom I believe is the 17 year old. Contact police and again provide evidence that I am being harassed. Noise continues for some time and becomes silent. I exit residence at around 03:00 AM and discover no one there. Follow up with police emphasizing I want these people charged with harassment. One constable Brown who claims to have attended on previous occasions and who sounds j\$\$ish (tone of voice; manner of speaking) claims that the neighbours say they are afraid of me trying to imply I am the problem. I told him this is classic 'reverse projection' and nothing is done to follow up.

September 22nd:

Have been subjected to gang-stalking around town-constant and continual observation such that I receive no privacy. Constant banging and hammering of boards outside of property; running of power equipment on adjacent properties. Every time I show myself in the window I hear noises being generated such as the revving of vehicle engines; banging of hammers or clacking of some kind as of knocking boards together.

Neighbours on all sides have also installed bright lights that shine into my windows on both sides of the house within the past year.

Neighbours across street moved out and observed strange j\$\$ish woman who looked like someone affiliated with the government had moved in but never saw them again outside of their residence for over a week. Windows are always open (with partially shut blinds) but dark with no lights behind save at night. No one visible in residence. Woman has frizzy brown shoulder length hair and is of a muscular build. Observed her speaking to one alleged 'Mr.Irving' (next door neighbour) clandestinely and when they observed me looking at them they ceased their conversation and went inside their respective properties, in a creepy way almost as if they were communicating with one another telepathically.

Always observing black cats crossing residence: some form of symbol [note: it may sound like a stretch of the imagination but these animals in the neighbourhood who are always crawling around the property and either spying in the case of cats or barking in the case of dogs may be possessed by some form of entity the j\$\$s are working with or be wired with some form of electronics that enables the conversion of the sense data of the animal-expressed as neural impulses-into some type of graphics of visual information, translated into 'human language'. I assume they are also manipulated via satellite and cell tower transmission of ELF/EMF].

Yet another example of residential harassment: Neighbour in the residence adjacent to next door who was always spying on me observes me with a light in the room and begins to run the lawnmower (muscular middle-aged j&&ish male with grey hair). The noise began just after I turned the light on and was backlit by the overhead room light. I pulled up the blinds to look out and he stops. Close the blinds and he starts. Also staring at windows as previously mentioned and shouting and screaming every time the gang-stalkers observe me moving while reading as I am backlit.

Approximately a week later the j\$\$ish 'family' next door creates what appears to be a fake domestic dispute (a lot of theatrical shouting which doesn't sound genuine) and as I am in the bathroom cleaning my teeth [Nearly every time I am doing so they hover around and make noise, releasing their dog to bark and shuffling around] I hear the scraping of a chair that is being moved out of the residence. I exit the washroom and observe a blonde haired female in a business suite moving some nondescript form of package out of a large black military style truck (a larger vehicle than I have seen that would qualify as a truck). I neglect to record this event in video format but experience the symptoms of microwave weapons (headaches; joint pain; tightness of chest; disturbed sleep; etc.) being beamed at me.

This also has been ongoing though I have felt this sensation previously periodically and only when in my room never outside my residence as I am never anywhere long enough to be subjected to such treatment in an ongoing fashion. The j\$\$s' next door know where I am in the house by echolocation having knocked against the walls and received knocking back (my futile retaliatory reaction) and probably, I speculate, having sophisticated equipment brought in such as thermography or other means of detecting the location of those they are targeting.
(read the book: "*New World War: Revolutionary Methods for Political Control*", by Mark M Rich)

For the below refer to the appendix's and the legal documents for the notes of the officers

Date Unknown (1 week prior to arrest?):

Two police officers arrive at my residence and inform me that someone has claimed I have been posting things on the internet contrary to my conditional sentencing order (viz. no posting re: jews and immigrants). I respond in the negative and say further "I have nothing to say". They left and stated that if they could gather more evidence they would be back.

Date Unknown (presumably the night of the same day of the arrival of the officers):

On this and the next two nights a Chinese police officer does a check in at night just around the time I am going to sleep and the last at exactly 22:44 hours (10:44PM). [qabbalistic?]

July 29th [7th month=july; 29=2+9=11=7/11]

~1440: [qabbalaistic ritual continues]

Return from physiotherapy appointment. Am tailed after as usual by members of 'community policing' 'community based agents' (C.B.As) (gang-stalkers) and small airplane flying over my head. Enter residence.

Residence is beset by 7 police officers. My father, agitated, attempts to bar entry to officers who are surrounding the residence.

[refer to notes of police officers for their claims in 'allegation of breach' document]

According to (cst.?) Wrystock's notes the incident occurred at 14:44 hours [qabbalistic?]

I was attended by sgt.Czember outside of residence during the search of residence. Use Czember's phone to call lawyer. Wait outside and eventually request to go inside for water. Escorted inside by sgt.Czember. Police eventually leave taking briefcase with label titled 'writings' and other items (see item list below).

August 30th

Early morning: I attend library to scan search warrant and to send to lawyer. On the way back stopped by the same Chinese police officer who questions if there have been any changes and asks politely if I have violated my curfew conditions. I inform him I am permitted out during the day from 06:00AM to 10:00PM each day. The police officer claims he was unaware of that and leaves cordially.

Return to residence for cleanup of disorganized stuff and take inventory of items taken by police:

- briefcase of papers related to my legal case, including legal documents, etc.
- binder with usb stick and papers for legal defense and defense against claims of 'mental illness' should any such coerced psychiatric/psychological assessment be forthcoming
- briefcase of 1,500 pages of writings
- plastic sleeves containing writings
- morakniv general purpose fixed blade knife (~4" blade, legal in Canada)
- stink bombs (glass ampules containing ammonium sulfide)
- ninja caltrops

electronics:

Seagate external harddrive 500GB

- 4 computers (HP desktop; Zotac desktop; 2 laptops)
- usb sticks (1 inside of brass EDC container; 1 inside of aluminum pill container-containers also taken)
- Alcatel cellphone
- Printed copy of Julius Evola's "*Synthesis of Racial Doctrine*", translated by Bruno Cariou
- other printed material on Hitler; Mussolini; the Phoenicians
- Printed copy of "*Targeted Individual Handbook*"

July 30th:

(~)16:00 hrs:

knock on door: Police (sgt.Czember & cst.Johnston #384) attend claiming I am being charged with violating C.S.O (conditional sentencing order) and escort me to their unmarked vehicle. cst.Johnston places cuffs on wrist.

Attend at police station for processing. Police provide allegation for breach of C.S.O document which states I had a document on the Zotac computer allegedly titled "Killer I guess we all have a breaking point". I have no knowledge of such a document. Probable police frame up or result of cyberstalking (Mossad? etc.). Here is more on this particular document from the police report by cst.Johnston of the Tech Crimes Unit:

ref. "Allegation of Breach" document in appendix:

1) fake evidence planted on my computer by police:

"Of significant note was a file named "killer I guess we all have a breaking point" that was modified on July 29th at approximately 7:00am."

The police had attempted to frame me as a Breivik-style blow-up case and the entire cabal has been attempting to frame me in this manner for years as the appendix entitled 'loki background' illustrates. This is what they do to introvertive people they isolate so they can set them up and murder them in false flag operations.

Of course to contest this would be to force me to submit to cross examination and subject me to make statements that could be construed as 'signs of mental illness' or 'hate' and therefore incriminating or lead to my being stigmatized as having 'paranoid delusions', etc. and having to prove the police planted the evidence.

Notice police SUV #77 with an alleged drug charge arrest being processed. A white male youth. Enter station after this youth. Speak to lawyer Mike Gilchrist on phone. Fingerprinted and escorted to cell #15. Remain in cell. Youth is brought next to cell. Begins shouting and calling out to his alleged girlfriend across the hall saying he loves her, etc. This continues for some time over the course of two hours at least. After a couple of hours another female is brought in who creates a large amount of noise screaming and slamming against her cell door. This continues for another couple of hours. [C.B.As? acting out noise campaigns?].

Remain in cell for 22-22 1/2 hours [qabbala? YHVH=22; 22 HBRW letters, etc.]. Release granted on \$1,000 bond to attend court on 12th@08:30AM-13:00PM. I dry fasted for the period: no water or food taken.

Upon arrival at my residence I am informed by father that a person had attended to view his listed property at the exact time of the bail hearing.

August 1st 2021

I arrange affairs and purchase another computer from same jewish computer seller I had purchased other computers from.

Fall 2021

The previous journal entries covering the period from Fall 2021 to Fall 2022 had gotten lost or were perhaps stolen (by stalkers) owing to their precise revelation of the numerological dimensions of the cabal's operations (i.e. arriving at certain times such as 3:33PM to view a house that was being sold while pretending to be purchasers, etc.).

Therefore the writer has recourse only to recollection of events well after the fact and thus can only synopsise here what was amplified in great detail in the lost work. He is presenting these events as examples of the cabal's *modus operandi* in tormenting and persecuting those it hates.

Fall 2021

During this time and from the Summer onwards my father's residence was being put up for sale and I had had the misfortune to have had to live with him owing to his sabotaging prior business plans he had deceived me into participating in and which spanned approximately 5 and half years in duration (from 2010-2016 and which left me in hardship after this point).

The real estate agents were all working in collusion with fake buyers who were typically judeo-christians pretending an interest in the place and giving the silent treatment to my father who was asking far more than he had paid for the place and thus wasting the realtors time. This. Last approximately 6 months and the place was finally sold around November 7th (7/11/2021).

The real estate agent, a j\$\$, deliberately altered the move out date so that we had to vacate the premises within two weeks else the sale would be blown. The place, being filled with detritus, having become a veritable hoarders stash of garbage in which I had to invest approximately 8 hours per day of cleaning away rubbish in order to make it ready for sale on time. Even in spite of these efforts it was a few days over the deadline owing to my father's negligence in clearing up the detritus which amounted to nearly 2 storage facilities full of obsolete and rancidifying consumer trash.

Given the legal restrictions obtaining at this time I was (or so I believe according to the representation of my j\$\$ish probation officer Devon Dallard) bound to remain within the province else I would have left and relocated from the Zionist enclave in which I now still reside owing to financial hardship and not having any means to relocate.

My then lawyer at the time, crypto-j\$\$ Michael Gilchrist, who I had naïvely extended trust to represented to me that he would be seeking a 'charter application' to call into question the validity of the search warrant from the time of the July 27 2021 home invasion by the seven police officers which initiated my breach of sentencing conditions.

[SEE THE PREVIOUS JOURNAL ENTRIES AND ATTACHED APPENDICES FOR PRIMARY SOURCE DOCUMENTATION OF THE EVENTS]

He should have known that since the case was contingent upon the alleged evidence of my having uploaded writings of mine to a private cloud storage site that there would have been no case, given that it was private and not public. Hence he caused me to incur approximately 2 years of legal fees. Should I attempt to sue for damages however this may entail of reopening of the case and yet more legal trouble and give the crown more 'evidence' or justification for further charges.

Thus owing to this obfuscation tactic of Gilchrist I was forced to remain in Alberta else would have gladly left. At the time of this writing I still reside in medicine hat.

I was forced to leave and there is nowhere to go owing to my having no connections in the province and thus I had recourse to an extended stay hotel outside of Medicine Hat (a city of approximately 70,000+ people) in a town 15 minutes away, a bedroom community called 'Redcliff'.

When I pulled up with my father (who was driving) with all the worldly possessions I had not deposited in a storage facility nearby earlier that day there was yet more street theater being acted out in front of me. It was after 23:00 hrs. (11:00PM). The hotel at which I was to stay was called 'the Hilton', an archaic building adjacent to a strip club called "BBs Dollhouse" which catered to the sleazy British military clientele.

The place was attended by RCMP who were flashing their sirens as part of the gang-stalking, harassing me and making a show of their presence. I ascended the creaking staircase which was covered with a red rug in the 100-year-old hotel and up to the third floor to the end of the hallway and room #18, the room I was allocated. '18' = 1+8=9= 'completion' or 'finality' in qabbalistic numerology.

The place overlooked an adjacent house and street and I was to be confined to this scenery for approximately 4 months while waiting for government housing in Medicine Hat to which I replied after settling in. Finally I could extricate myself from my father's presence after a couple of years of having to live with him and be subjected to his passive-aggressive gas-lighting abuse and irrational outbursts born of his alcoholized mind. He stayed there for two nights and I was finally rid of him.

In the hotel, which was heated with a steam-heater and which was beginning to cool owing to the lateness of the year, I was to make the acquaintance of several undesirable creatures who were planted there to harass me or who permanently dwelt there and were funded to carry out the noise harassment campaigns their mossad handlers instructed them in.

I will discuss the layout of the town and its 'scene' to illustrate the depths of evil of this world order, visible even at the level of surface appearances and subsequently divulge the particular events and caricatures that would be experienced.

The town is a Zionist enclave approximately 15 minutes away from C.F.B Suffield and NATO military base with a biological weapons lab annexed. The entire town is characteristic though on a small scale of their operations: the witch-hunting/gang-stalking; the insular narrow-mindedness; the seedy underbelly of corruption.

The 'chosen people' control the place with their judeo-christian and judeo-masonic affiliates who were perpetually spying on and harassing me. The tension of the military atmosphere pervaded the place and I typically only went out for a walk once a day or to purchase groceries once a week.

Entering the town from Medicine Hat one encountered a bank and liquor store. Going forward along the 'main drag' another liquor store across from a 'legion' (an ex-and retired military hangout). The street split in a crossroads in the center of the town and the Hilton Hotel was adjacent to the strip club and recycle center for all the liquor the people drank (mainly the non-christians and military types).

The City Hall is adjacent to the hotel and the Hells' Angels puppet club building with boarded up windows was adjacent to that. Next to it up the block was a tattoo parlor and some other businesses. Across the street was a bar and convenience store run by Indians. All businesses of this sleazy sort were either run by j\$\$s; Indians or Chinese. In the other direction another tattoo parlor and pornography shop as well as a metaphysical store with the bank adjacent and a Chinese restaurant adjacent to that (there were two Chinese restaurants across the street from one another). A pawn shop was adjacent to the legion and another liquor store/gas station across the street and a marijuana shop was also located on the 'main drag'.

It is a fair presumption that the entire town functioned as a place of narcotics trafficking amongst other nefarious doings. A crucible of vice concealing itself behind the façade of 'virtue' with the j\$\$s owning most of the businesses that traffic in illicit and dirty 'goods' and services.

The antipode of this j\$\$ish presence was that of the rigidly uptight judeo-christian which served as the opposite moment in their 'good versus evil' dialectic. They controlled the 'benevolent' businesses: the farms; greenhouses and trades operations as well as partly the public services such as the school; post office; police (which was a federal 'Royal Canadian Mounted Police' terrorist organization).

I assume this microcosm is representative of the overall structure and function of their cabal, mirroring that of their 'god' Jehovah whose existence is Time and Space, the chaos of becoming and the ordering of that chaos into material manifestation of His archetypal forms (substance/matter).

Hence I was to remain within this crucible of vice for a four-month period, restricted to the most basic functions of existence of grocery shopping and doing laundry, etc. At every stop I was surveilled and gang-stalked.

Within the hotel which became the visual space of my existence during this time I was beset by the continuous noise of the desiccated alcoholics and druggies who were staying in the place. On the top floor the only occupants were myself on one end of the right angular hallway which bordered the hotel side facing the strip club and a pasty obese j\$\$ who served as an unofficial caretaker/spy.

He was forever cranking up his music and blaring his TV with the door open attempting to disrupt my consciousness which is called a 'noise campaign' in their gang-stalking strategy of fourth generational warfare.

I had obtained a set of weights and a weight bench in addition to having my cardio equipment which I purchased for \$15 from a thrift store years before and managed to maintain a basic state of physical conditioning during the time I was there in which I attempted to formulate future plans.

As an experiment to determine whether the gang-stalking would stop I deliberately severed all communications and propaganda dissemination for three months and yet, as I anticipated, the stalkers continued their abuse without respite. The main reason for taking this leave of absence from my habitual activities was that I had to sort out practical affairs regarding my legal case and gather together necessary goods for survival purposes, so I decided to conduct my experiment simultaneously in hopes I will be able to 'get away' from the constant noise harassment, stalking and spying which turned out was not a possibility. Once the cabal has you in their sites there is no 'mercy' under the hostility of their 'severity' ('mercy' is the hypocritical role the judeo-christian plays in the 'good versus evil' dialectic, that of the 'merciful' christ-like figure while the j\$\$s place the role of 'severity', the enforcer of the laws of their god Jehovah-Satan).

Early on in my stay at the 'Hilton Hotel' I encountered a meth head who came around where I was in the foyer using my laptop which was the only region of the hotel that picked up Wi-Fi else I would never have put myself into the public space with the residents of that building. He was almost certainly an agent who was planted there to entangle me in the drug culture and was making a prominent display of himself on his BMX bike.

I asked him if he had any bikes for sale and he offered to sell me one which proposal I agreed to. I wanted him to fix up a couple of bikes I had in my storage facility and he agreed to do so for a fee. He was involved with another meth head native female and I tooled around with him in and out of Medicine Hat a few times thinking it might be beneficial to use him to fix up my bikes and potentially serve as some type of connection, though I admit my judgment was poor and extending trust to a drug user/abuser was foolish, as he eventually stole my bikes after I had paid him to fix them up and obtain parts for them which he did piecemeal and sporadically during the few weeks time I had dealing with him.

He was eventually substituted (more or less immediately after his leaving) for another person, another agent who played the 'good' role in the dialectic and whose room was devoid of possessions save the bible prominently placed for me to view when I observed his room from the hallway. This individual also was fixing BMXs and bicycles and I asked him if he could fix mine which he said he would. Similar to the other agent this one did a botched job which is why the cabal's tactics of sadistically spiting and sabotaging others, having their agents entangle themselves with you and, under the guise of 'helping', causing a greater harm than help.

Another 'testament' to the fact they don't 'practice what they preach', these 'bearers of false gifts' are by definition 'Satanists' (the word 'Satan' deriving from the hebrew word 'shaitan' meaning 'oppressor' or 'adversary'). The judeo-christian dialectic continued to play itself out during my stay as it does up to the moment of writing.

Truly christians and their chosen masters are the 'shaitans' (adversaries) of Truth and 'shaitans' (oppressors) of the Truth-teller and Truth-seeker. Their religion is a lie and they are the embodiment of the lie, i.e. Jehovah's 'kingdom of heaven', the looking glass world of falsehood and illusion that is our material world.

Across the street the neighbors would attempt to plant their children outside in their yard when I attempted to go near the window (and when they were there which was typically the case). This was done as means of having agents surrounding the area (including the residents/parents) take video and photographic footage of my face in the window and trying to frame me as a pedophile 'spying on their children' which is one of their sleazy tactics for turning the population against those the cabal hates, presenting the 'footage' or 'evidence' to the stupid masses in 'community policing' and convincing the mass who volunteers or works for the police state that they are persecuting people for a 'good reason' (eg. the targeted person is a 'pedophile'; 'terrorist'; 'drug dealer', etc.).

Another incident which occurred during my stay there was a malfunction of the heating system in the middle of winter and if I had not managed to find the zionist proprietress' facebook contact information the entire place could have been subject to freezing conditions as the proprietress didn't have any means of contacting her outside of a bar phone in the hotel bar which was only answered during the time the bar was open.

Eventually I managed to move out just before the place was beginning to become overrun with bedbugs which is another subterranean and vile tactic the cabal uses to create torment and stress for those it hates and is part of their gang-stalking harassment. I'd stayed in some places previously and though keeping them clean after a short while there (usually no longer than two months) a bedbug infiltration would occur.

The place I was moved into was a government housing complex in Medicine Hat which housed similar clientele (desiccated alcoholics and drug dependants). I moved in on Friday, May 13 at approximately 3:30PM in the afternoon into room #13 (a very qabbalistic event) and within an hour druggies congregated outside my place, outside of my open window blowing drug smoke into my window and generating constant noise.

I would have several encounters over the course of the next year with these vermin, especially their ringleader, a j\$\$ who occupied room #1 (1= the Demiurge, the monad, aka. Jehovah-satan) and he was participating in the stalking. At one point he attempted to break into my place with a pry-bar and left marks on the door but luckily I had the door braced with a barbell and had placed shopping carts in front of it to prevent his (likely) assassination attempt. I shouted "Hey!-What are you doing!" And he whispered "ohh Shit..." and sculked off back into the shadows around the building.

I was later to encounter him the next day and he deliberately spoke to his friend as I passed: "My friend had a break-in at their place the other day", implying in characteristically mafia style 'revelation of the method' that he was the culprit. Another time when I was doing laundry I passed by him and his crippled native female companion on the steps and he stated to his friend: "I wish I was a demon who could come back and kill people". He was always wearing a red and blue 'Kappa' brand hat, 'Kappa' referring to a certain type of demon in Japanese Shinto, while red and blue colors connote the masculine and feminine principles (the 'ida' and 'pingala' nadis of occult anatomy and the Time and Space of the 'creation' of Jehovah-satan).

My attempts over the course of many months to prevent harassment against me and calling the police were of no use as the police did nothing and would typically portray themselves as 'objective' while looking the other way and portraying me as over-reacting or being paranoid, their typical *modus operandi* to enable the 'dark knights' (as in Batman, representative of the qabbalistic archangel Michael?) to carry out their nefarious deeds to eliminate those the cabal hates through extra-judicial killings and torture (typically by Mossad and their underlings). Incidentally Batman was created by a Jewish qabbalist and the iconography of Batman is prominent in the kosher propaganda ministry, 'hiding in plain sight'.

Several times one of the stalkers who resided in the building, a druggie with long hair, subjected me to his harassment. One example of this entailed his screaming 'Fascist!' in my window for a prolonged period and I called the police as he wouldn't leave after my photographing him.

They showed up and he had a standoff with them, then was dragged away. When I followed up with the police regarding the incident the officer informed me he had died. I ascribe it to an overdose but perhaps he had made many enemies just as he had made an enemy of myself though I had never had any dealings with him nor had I any ill will toward him or anyone of his socio-economic status which is equivalent to mine own.

On another occasion gun shots were heard and I heard running down the fire escape which passed my corner suite on the bottom floor. A short time later I heard yet more running and shouting and this lasted for a few hours with noise generated outside. I observed flashing red and blue lights on the sides of the black-out curtains and decided to peek through. I saw a grey armored military police vehicle with turrets on it parked outside my window and photographed it for the record. This incident, assuming it was real and not contrived as a response to possible online activity on my part (observed through cyber-stalking), was yet another 'revelation' of what the cabal has in store for anyone with my alleged 'beliefs'. Anyone not espousing the globo-homo party line (be they Christian; monotheist or secular egalitarian) may very well be subject to this sort of state-sponsored terrorism in the very near future. The theater of the real has very real consequences. Welcome to the hyper-real, the illusory world of the god of matter: Jehovah-Satan. Other than these incidents the standard and ongoing noise campaigns and gang-stalking continues and has continued throughout this time.

During the time I was intending to go to trial (which trial was adjourned) and just before Hanukkah which was when the trial was scheduled, the Mossad agent(s) who occupied the upstairs suite and had been generating continual noise to disrupt my sleep (as part of their gang-stalking 4th generational warfare) were pumping gas into my apartment causing me to choke and respire the poison gas.

Though it was December and the weather was around 30 below celsius I had to open my windows and run an oscillating fan to eliminate the gas in my place. Luckily I discovered the holes which were drilled in the ceiling through which the gas was entering and managed to cover them up with aluminum tape else I may have died.

Gassing is one of the major tactics they utilize to assassinate their targets. At around this time articles of mine were getting some degree of publicity so they may have desired to accelerate my death to prevent their exposure.

I also covered up the air-conditioning unit with plastic bags with an airtight seal with aluminum tape which had allowed outside air to enter and which was another route of ingress of poison gas as well as the ceiling fan in the bathroom.

Another one of the stalkers who is paid to spy on me who occupies this building park's his car along with the Mossad agents' silver-grey truck (silver being correspondent with the moon, the lunar-semitic spirituality/demonology) and runs the vehicle engine so that carbon monoxide enters *via* the air-conditioning unit into the room.

During the summer of the J\$\$ish neighbors would hover around the yard and pretend to blow leaves when they were in actuality releasing a noxious substance which would waft into the windows and fog the place up, and though it was not easy to perceive it could be smelt as an acidic peppers scent and, in the light beams coming through the window could be observed to be a gaseous vapor of a diaphanous translucence.

Just before I was to attend trial I managed to engage a muslim lawyer out of Calgary named Naveed Anwar of 'Zenith Law' corporation. I had spoken to his secretary and their firm was a typical 'woke' firm. The secretary was attempting to extract information from me as a psychological profile so that (presumably) my state of mind could be brought into the legal proceedings. Perhaps this may have been beneficial to their non-white drug dealer clientele who could fall back on 'psychological problems' to avoid just punishment for their crimes but I could sense it was another trap given the tone of voice of the secretary who was presumably an arab.

The lawyer was incommunicado for most of the time and I was unable to get in contact with him for several weeks though I had left messages via email and phone with both he and his secretaries. After over a month and a half of waiting I eventually changed lawyers to another lawyer named Darcy Shurtz of Lethbridge, Alberta (the seventh lawyer).

This was the only lawyer I retained who wasn't Jewish or muslim (an arab). The only white lawyer who is undoubtedly a freemason as are all lawyers. He was a typical bullshit artist bourgeois type who not only employed further delay tactics but simultaneously pretended he was eager to resolve the issue. His 'resolution' was for me to sign an 'agreed statement of facts' (i.e. plea-bargain) as was the case with every other previous lawyer throughout the 5 1/2 years as of this time.

I stated to him prior to this time that I had wanted to pursue a "charter application" as the previous lawyer Mike Gilchrist stated he would do to call into question the validity of the search warrant and Mr. Shurtz refused, stating he wouldn't continue as my lawyer as it "won't win" (paraphrase). I was then (yet again) left without a lawyer in my defense with the hearing date set a couple of months away.

I had made a formal complaint to the provincial law society (Alberta Law Society) regarding Mike Gilchrist who had left me in the lurch previously. The Alberta Law Society stated that it was being investigated and this 'investigation' had gone on from November 2022 until the fall of 2023 and the law society claimed that he had not done any wrong though he had caused me to not only incur legal fees for an entire year but a large amount of mental stress having to potentially defend myself and scramble for well over half a year to find another lawyer.

It turned out that the Muslim lawyer had not even officially signed off the case and the subsequent lawyer (Darcy Shurtz) had never officially taken on the case and this I discovered when I was forced to attend court to notify the court as to who my representative was.

The court held me responsible and I was coerced to represent myself on short notice as in the prior year after Mike Gilchrist sabotaged my case I was given a couple of months to find a lawyer.

I managed to retain Greg White, a Jewish lawyer from Lethbridge who managed to get an extension for December fourth and fifth date. The lawyer eventually responded around early/mid-October and informed me that the prosecution had no real case. He stated it was contingent on their claim that my alleged publication of materials on the Internet was done on a private cloud storage site which the Crown claimed was 'public'. I was aware of this from the beginning although I didn't know the entirety of the details which the previous lawyers should have informed me of as they were in a position to know, which they did not. I had been deceived by the first lawyer Mike Gilchrist (first for this "breach of sentencing conditions", part of the ongoing and related case from 2018) who claimed the case would be based upon technical forensics of I.P addresses and other matters which I was not in a position to know the details of but which he continued to put me off about and not clarify and to give me the silent treatment over the course of many months.

The lawyer Greg White stated he would ask the crown to drop the charges as it was borderline malicious prosecution and after a few days the Crown dropped the charges. Hence this two years and three months was a superfluous waste of my time and effort.

The legal prosecution during this time entailed my being forcibly subject to the threat of a 'psychological assessment' and incurred copious legal fees in addition to being subject to routine check-in's with the probation officer and prevented from leaving my residence from 22:00-06:00 hours and from leaving the province (according to the then probation officer Devon Dallard of Medicine Hat). From the beginning of the sentencing conditions in 2020 October by the jewish judge John Maher (based out of Sherbrooke, Edmonton, Alberta, over 5 hours drive away from my location):

<https://www.cbc.ca/news/canada/calgary/loki-hulgaard-medicine-hat-brendan-stanley-dell-john-maher-1.5773693>

<https://www.canadianlawlist.com/listingdetail/contact/j-maher-489116/>

I was subjected to dealing with the 'Organization for the Prevention of Violence which is headed by one unregistered psychologist by the name of Dr. John McCoy:

<https://preventviolence.ca/about-the-opv/>

Organization for the Prevention of Violence

(780) 993-8403

103 Ave Nw, Edmonton, Alberta, T5J 0K4, Canada

Also employed by this organization is one Bradley Galloway an alleged former 'neo-nazi' whose role is to frame 'right-wing' people for crimes they haven't committed in his role with the 'Organization for the Prevention of Violence's 'Evolve Program', which I had been subject to while under duress by one of my previous lawyers, Scott Hadford of Lethbridge, Alberta

Here is more on Galloway and his nefarious duplicity:

https://preventviolence.ca/dt_team/bradley-galloway/

<https://www.theonebyonemovement.com/team-bradley-j-galloway>

<https://www.researchgate.net/profile/Bradley-Galloway>

brad@preventviolence.ca

Here is some of the base slander Dr.John McCoy (who, being an 'unregistered psychologist' is not subject to any punishment for unprofessional conduct by any organization) has thrown at me based upon mere allegations not proven in any court:

Disclosure Rebuttals and Fallacies

(from the over 40,000 page police report called a 'disclosure' in Canada):

1)

from:

file:///C:/Users/Zotac/Music/Additional%20Disclosure%202023/Paragraph%2025_CPIC%20Message%20from%20INSET_Redacted.pdf

"Our unit has consulted with outside professionals who are of the opinion that HULGAARD's recent posts display an escalation in behaviour connected to white supremacist ideology and may indicate movement towards a racially-motivated incident that could threaten public safety and security."

rebuttal:

this refers to the distortion of my character by a member of the organization for the prevention of violence one Dr. John McCoy who has made false claims about me;

"Dr. John McCoy - fabrications

"never had sexual relations"

"no familial relations"

"still has open comms with Refer(?) - must be only personal contact Loki has"

"publishing online has moved to very troubling behaviour, mirroring Anders Breivik"

McCoy tells police that Loki could carry out "mass attacks" - fabrication

"template for violence - caused them to notify police"

"moves towards a precursor to carrying out violence (mass attacks)"

Admission that claims of violence are not supported by evidence:

"no evidence of planning behaviour... fear of going to jail"

"chance of making progress between now and then"

Unsupported claim / fabrication:

"moving to NB or Cranbrook hot bed of like-minded people"

2)

file:///C:/Users/Zotac/Music/Additional%20Disclosure%202023/Paragraph%2032_From%20MHPS%20Analyst/HulgaardA5%202020-MAY-29_Redacted.pdf

this necessitates forensic analysis

The following are more points related to the **falsification of my character** that can be refuted or addressed:

NOTES ON DISCLOSURE

Loki Hulgaard's police file number: MHPS #18-20330

LOKI HULGAARD'S CASE

CSP000003

Invalid link to alleged file upload [same link in other CSP files] :

"One document specifically had a hyperlink to a URL: <https://mega.nz/folder/BMvyhDyR#OllLzfoCIQHllExklh6Ag> which is titled "Loki Hulgaard Works" and upon brief analysis shows numerous documents listed on the ITO written by Sgt. White.

No reason / evidence given for assuming date or source of upload:

The documents appear to have been uploaded between late 2020 and July of 2021. A specific document called "NOW ((THEY)) RUINED MY LIFE autobiography of Loki Hulgaard.pdf" was uploaded to Mega.nz on July 8, 2021.

No such document exists (to Loki's knowledge):

Of significant note was a file named "killer I guess we all have a breaking point" that was last modified on July 29, 2021 at approximately 7:00 am.

[this document was PLANTED on the stolen computers by police after stealing them from my father's residence. See the above journal for commentary from this time period]

CSP000019

No evidence given for claim that Loki posted it:

"information posted online by Hulgaard... books that he has posted to a website"

"obtained a number of online images believed to be posted by Loki"

Quote from RCMP:

"this displays an escalation in behaviour connected to white supremacist ideology and may indicate movement towards a racially-motivated incident that could threaten public safety and security"

Referring to OPV assessment (invalid due to other false statements?):

"meeting lots of indicators of moving(?) towards violence"

Cannot prove date / authorship of online posts:

"analysis is able to tell that these posts were uploaded to internet from Oct 2020 on. He is unsure if they can prove authorship of the internet posts"

"website does not specify when and by whom uploaded the literature to the website"

Peter Smyth

(social worker: https://preventviolence.ca/dt_team/peter-smyth/)

"nothing to add and no concerns that he has identified"

Did police order Smyth to give them Loki's case info?

"no grounds for breach of CSO. Police order not valid until CSO expires"

Police did not have sufficient evidence to conduct search:

"if we had Hulgaards computers / devices we would be able to determine if they were used to upload the content to that website"

CSP000024

Admission that source of posts is unknown:

"After researching the above mentioned website I was unable to determine who had uploaded Hulgaard's authored content to the internet website"

Alleged personal history - fabrications:

_[these are addressed below and are 'diagrammed' on the 'loki biography']

"When Hulgaard was a child he was disciplined by his mother and retaliated by killing a number of birds and leaving their corpses in the kitchen for his mother to find."

"family members told investigators that his mother has no contact with Hulgaard as she is scared of him and his family believes he is capable of carrying out a mass shooting."

"In 2014 Hulgaard was staying at~the Medicine Hat Homeless Shelter, where staff members described him as angry and displaying a hate towards women."

Alleged violent tendencies - fabrications:

"The 2018 investigation into Hulgaard revealed evidence... that he may have been preparing to carry out act(s) of violence. Investigators believe that his arrest and the seizure of this weapons, electronic devices, literatures and other items .at that time may have interrupted his plan."

"Hulgaard's past behaviours display a propensity for homicidal and suicidal tendencies,"

Admission of uncertainty regarding source of online posts:

"It is my belief that Hulgaard has authored at least twenty documents... It's also my belief that at least six of those publications were uploaded to the Internet while Hulgaard has been bound by the CSO conditions"

"It is unknown at this time who has uploaded the material authored by Hulgaard to the Internet"

BRIAN DELL'S CASE (FATHER)

[this has been included to illustrate the way the world order creates false associations between unrelated issues trying to associate my father's lack of prudence with myself and imply a violent tendency which they diagram on their 'loki background' attached below in the appendix]

CSP000003

He was using the drill to fix something:

"While holding a drill with sharp drill bit in an offensive manner, Dell blocked police access to the second floor staircase preventing police access to Hulgaard's location. Dell was arrested for obstructing police and subsequently resisted ~rrest. "

Sgt.Clark White statement - drill is not a weapon

-observed Dell obstruct police movements inside the house, while armed with a drill, and advised Dell that he was under arrest for obstruction.
-observed Dell resist police.

CSP000005

Dell blocked the stairs and would not let officers past
Dell uncooperative, resisting, trying to pull away, I told him to stop resisting.

CSP000014

"Stating 'You will not enter my home'"

CSP000015

Brian not resisting:

"Took the drill out of Dell's hand and placing it on the floor"

CSP000018

Did this happen?

"told me to get off his property and that he had a weapon"

"tried stomping on my feet"

The writer could include copious additional evidence in the form of legal documents but has selected only a sampling of these to illustrate the *modus operandi* of the cabal. He has an entire file folder filled with papers and over 50 GB of data related to the case originating in 2018. He would prefer not to expend additional time justifying and explaining the series of events which are now already past. However, he recognizes that his basic rights have been violated in countless ways, having been slandered for many years as a pedophile; a terrorist and 'mentally ill' by the cabal of creeping vermin (cf. "*How (((They))) Ruined My Life: Autobiography of Loki Hulgaard*" which reveals the details of their baseless and criminal slander/frame-up tactics).

He therefore wishes to end this phase of his opposition to the cabal with a presentation of the Truth to assist others in understanding the cabal's cowardly manipulation and corruption in the event other Truth tellers face similar circumstances. The next phase will be an ongoing presentation of Truth in a purely non-physical/'violent' manner as he understands the intent of the cabal to frame their opponents as 'terrorists' like the Palestinians in Palestine to justify further genocide and to establish themselves in a hegemonic position over the world according to their 'dominion mandate'.

Ref: 'Loki Biography', a document included in the police 'disclosure' (report)

-also-

Ref. 'INSET loki HULGAARD' document below for further distortion of my character

These forensic documents purports to frame me as a 'blowup' case like the zionist agent Anders Brevik who served as the frontman in the mossad false flag operation in Norway in which several Norwegian youth were assassinated by mossad for protesting against the Palestinian genocide.

Here is the second document in full:

[LOKI HULGAARD 1985-JAN-05](#)

Subjects Activities

- Extensive research on potential armed conflict, the procurement of chemicals to make explosives, the psychology of people relative to incidents and interrogation, Nuclear, Biological and Chemical warfare and personal protection, combat survival skills and combat medicine. Manifesto and memes of Andres BREIVIK and Dylan ROOF the memes were some of the last things downloaded prior to the search warrant (One specifically involving Andres BREIVIK stating something like Don't wait for the revolution start the revolution)
- HULGAARD has knowledge of computers pertaining to storing and protecting data, some of the more concerning documents were hidden and difficult for forensic to uncover.
- Military background is minimal and was release as a non-commissioned officer in 2011
- JUDE Stickers began to surface in Medicine Hat in April 2018, and expanded to the Immigration = White Genocide and the Kingdom Identities Ministries leaflets and finally the stamping of money with the ZOG info
- Explanation in his manifesto regarding his removal of the serial numbers of the guns (to make them untraceable)
- Search warrant he had "go bags" as well as prep bags for various possible scenarios including gas masks/radiation suits and survival bags with food and survival materials
- Prior to his charges he remained on forums with individuals with common ideologies. After his charges he created a you tube page and has since been interviewed with individuals very prevalent in the right wing/free speech ideologies including Paul FROMM, Brian RUHE and Brandon MARTINEZ (MARTINEZ perspective)
- Recently, started attending the downtown YMCA (March 2019) and his current physique indicates that he is very physically fit and leads strict and regimented health regime
- Members tried to serve documents April 2019 he refused to answer the door and members believe he was home. He has refused to answer the door on numerous occasions in the past as well when officers attended.

Extreme Right Wing Ideology

- Leaflets left on only veteran plated vehicles were belonging to Kingdom Identity Ministries with Southern Poverty Law Center –classifies as a designated hate group
- Lifestyle – when completing the search warrant it was apparent to officers that he lives his life in correlation to a Nazi SS soldier: purification techniques, strong belief in racial purity.
- Strategic placement of his cause (stickers and pamphlets) – churches, immigration office, veteran license plated vehicles (he speaks to his placement techniques as well)
- References war and the Jewish Police state, a war based on a paranoid fear.
- HULGAARD refers to multi-cultural society as being unstable and doomed and likely to fall into violent warfare between the competing groups, making biblical references.
- Firm focus on the issues of racial purity, his perception of the Jewish community, equality, and particularly that he feels he has not been treated equally by the support systems, and feels unjustly treated.

Present Charges before the Courts:

- Section 319(2) CC – Willfully Promote Hatred
- Section 108(1)(b) CC x 2 – Possess firearm knowing S/N removed
- Section 86(1) CC x 4 – Careless Use/Storage Firearm
- Section 91(2) CC x 4 – Unauthorized possession prohibited device
- Section 91 (1) CC x 4 – Unauthorized possession of a weapon

Potential to Move Toward Violence

- Threat Assessment completed by Sheriff's Branch- ASSIST stated there is a moderate risk for HULGAARD to commit violence. The threat assessors had the basic first set of details on the investigation. Since this date further computer forensics have been completed and further information presented itself in reference to research on various techniques on attacks including locations of specific building that could be targeted, how to set charges to implode a building and manifesto with detailed lengthy planning how to carry out an attack to create the largest impact.

- Despite not being involved in documented directed violence HULGAARD was gathering and researching the necessary information and tools to have the potential for an act to be carried out, he also references the reasoning behind his present charges and the calculated removing the serial numbers from the firearms was for evasion purposes

Refutation of the Forensic Documents

"Dylan ROOF the memes were some of the last things downloaded prior to the search warrant".

This is clear false association attempting to portray me as being motivated to attack others 'in the manner of Roof and Breivik', both of which were false flag operations.

"HULGAARD has knowledge of computers pertaining to storing and protecting data, some of the more concerning documents were hidden and difficult for forensic to uncover."

Knowledge as in protecting documents with passwords like any prudent person on earth. Clearly presented 'officially' to portray me as having sinister intent.

"Members tried to serve documents April 2019 he refused to answer the door and members believe he was home. He has refused to answer the door on numerous occasions in the past as well when officers attended".

Pure fabrication without proof or evidence designed to portray me as attempting to conceal 'sinister activities'.

"References war and the Jewish Police state, a war based on a paranoid fear. "

Does anyone believe this?

"Since this date further computer forensics have been completed and further information presented itself in reference to research on various techniques on attacks including locations of specific building that could be targeted, how to set charges to implode a building and manifesto with detailed lengthy planning how to carry out an attack to create the largest impact."

Baseless slander. Probably referencing the 'poor man's james bond' literature which was stolen by police amongst copious other literature, etc. No implication regarding any intent to harm others just possession of novelty/information. No proof it belonged to me either.

"Despite not being involved in documented directed violence HULGAARD was gathering and researching the necessary information and tools to have the potential for an act to be carried out."

No proof I was researching anything or intended anything.

Refutation of the first document 'loki background'

Further false claims made about me from an organization called 'INSET' (Integrated National Security Enforcement Teams) and their pseudo-scholarly 'chronology'/conceptual model purporting to evaluate me as a 'terrorist'. For section B see the document entitled: 'loki background'):

A) false claims regarding stormfront posts:

"On or about October 2019, "EmperorAryan" posted a story which included such language as "suicide by cop"

and "blowing up a government building". These could be indicators of intent or desire to commit violent acts."

invented slander and wrenching from context.

B) regarding the 'loki background' included below:

1) *"Youth Concerning Behavior"*:

"When DELL Was a child he was disciplined by his mother and he got angry and killed several birds and left them for her to find in the kitchen"

My mother can verify this is baseless slander of the lowest (kosher) stamp.

2) numerous chronological errors and historical inaccuracies based upon facts that were fabricated or not known are included on this 'loki background' document the poo-lice have concocted;

3) *"Email to Cousin"*:

"DELL sent email to his cousin regarding conceiving children and marrying within her white race. Cousin gave some information on his family and how his mother is scared of him. She stated that he would be capable and willing to carry out a mass shooting. He also wrote to his aunt with the same views, stating about genetic tweaking and speaking of being interested in genealogy and how his mother remains in ignorance and conspiracy theories":

All of this is refuted by my family. My own Aunt, Helle Hulgaard of Toronto had also slandered me in public stating that I was going to commit a 'mass shooting' slandering me publicly. I had not seen or communicated with her since I was 13 years of age so she should have no basis for making such a claim.

Community Legal Worker at West Toronto Community Legal Services

<https://www.wtcls.org/about/team/>

helle@lao.on.ca

(416) 979-1446

4) "Salvation Army Shelter"

"DELL described as angry regarding socks that were discarded by staff, wanted to sleep in the detox room and the staff stated he could not. Wearing no shirt, star necklace and khaki cargo pants. Shelter staff states he shows hate towards women"

During this 'incident' of living in a shelter (which is discussed in detail in the autobiography ascribed to myself and which is a matter of public record which the police refused to take into consideration as a counterpoint to their baseless slander) I was continually disturbed by the unprofessional shelter staff (a leftist female with cornrows hair; a jess and a mestizo) who disrupted my sleep by having parties in the middle of the night. I courteously asked that they be quiet and they eventually did.

This 'incident' is yet more intrigue on the part of state and quasi-state apparatchiks who work to frame others (and white men specifically) for their 'false flag' operations, constructing a profile of those they hate, calling them 'haters', etc.

5) "604 Clennel Cres SE"

'DELL called in as an unwanted guest. Staying with 3 tenants who were from the Phillipines. The tenants were hoping he would take over the lease so allowed him to stay with them. He had been told to leave numerous times (staying there for about two weeks at this time). Police were called again on October 23 and DELL packed his belongings and left the residence.'

2014-10-22 w

This is yet more baseless slander. I was forced into a condition of homeless (point 4 above) by my father (who is almost certainly an affiliate of the cabal in some capacity) and searched for a place on the internet eventually finding a place with 5 Phillipinos and a Jehovah's witness. They were keeping me up late at night while I was trying to sleep and I politely in a quiet voice requested they keep the noise down. They then attempted to kick me out the next day and I refused to leave saying I had paid and they had no grounds to do so. These Phillipinos were working in Canada illegally while I was working as a janitor at the mall during the two weeks I had stayed there. They called the police and I and all of my possessions were thrown into the street.

6) "Exercising at YMCA"

"HULGAARD was observed working out at the downtown YMCA mid March 2019)"

Apparently working out is a sign of terrorism? I suppose that is why we live in a police state given that there are many people who exercise and are in physical health.

Epilogue/Hyperlogue

As of mid-October 2023 over five years and two months after the beginning of this ordeal the charges were formally dropped and I am now still subjected to gang-stalking harassment just as I had been from the beginning of my life by this cabal of satanic garbage. The future is not certain as to what will occur with respect to any of our lives owing to the actual violence of this despotic cabal which insists on enslaving the earth in the name of their 'dominion mandate'.

What can be understood is that there is no 'respite' from their persecution or abuse and that no matter what one does they will be forever hunted like a 'witch' in the medieval ages; framed as a 'hater' (the modern-day equivalent of a 'heretic'), set up and subjected to whatever the cabal sees fit and can get away with.

Only notoriety and openness of communication is a safeguard against this corrupt establishment, this shadow government of the dark forces, but at this juncture in Time they are attempting to shut down all modes of rational and open and honest discussion and so the writer anticipates that there will not be much time remaining in which to get the Truth out about them. They will undoubtedly go into panic mode and seek to impose ever greater Draconian laws against the population and continue with their false-flag operations and orchestration of fake events in order to turn the population against itself and "divide the Egyptians against the Egyptians" as the Torah says.

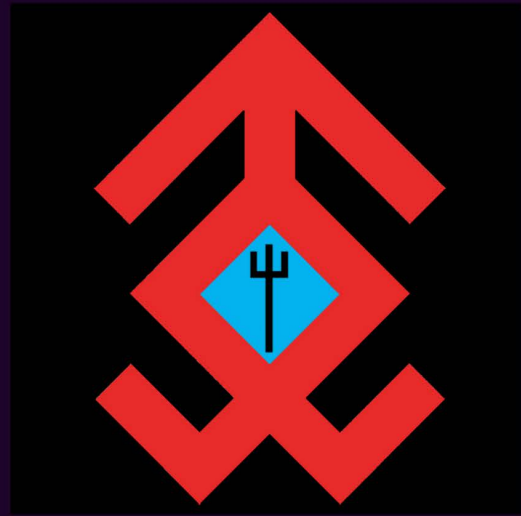
Hence all must ensure that they are as prepared as possible for whatever eventualities may be brought against one and his kind else they will be more able to get away with their atrocities under the guise of 'peace'; 'god' and whatever other empty rhetorical labels they use as justifications for their despotism.

It is the sincere hope of the writer that this document is circulated as widely as possible so that as much awareness as possible regarding this cabal and its subterranean tactics can be exposed to as many Truth-oriented people as possible.

END



RETURN



TO ORIGINS