

blonde beast

Blonde Beast. I have always been a marginal, you know, one of those outcasts who dwell on the fringes, who live in the shadows of the social, who have never been, nor could ever be, in the mainstream. As Herman Hess wrote in the novel *Steppenwolf*, in the mouth of the protagonist Harry Howler, I am a wolf of the steps, one who can neither fit into bourgeois society, nor one suited to a life of day labor, but rather one who exists outside of the spheres of both groups, neither the rational cynicism of the bourgeois, nor the emotional eroticism of the blue-collar.

I am neither, nor, and could never be either, or. Thus, I am simply a marginal, an outcast, he who exists beyond the borders of mundane reality, and thus will always live a life in the shadows, always apart from society. Many would characterize this as an antisocial personality disorder, but in reality, it is the mental condition or sole constitution of he who had never genetically be suited to involvement in the welter of mundane strivings, and who could, eo ipso, not help but eschew the life of nine-to-five labor, be it of the brain or brawn variety.

You may call me blonde, a pseudonymous form of address which I adopt here to point out my admiration of and devotion to the Aryan race, which at least in its origins, presumably from a distant planet, was and is to this day still of that color of hair which is a testament to the singular beauty of that noble race. Thus far, in my account, the reader may now come to understand my proclivity toward beauty, and that I have done and do what I do only for its sake. That the reader may not yet be acquainted with what that is, I will synopsise my actions in a phrase, political terror.

Indeed, if anyone knew me or about me, they would undoubtedly refer to me as a terrorist, given the nature of my actions which have been ongoing and continuous up to the point of this writing. I have been about these tasks for a long time, and this ever since I became aware of the sinister agenda of those who have seized, through political legerdemain, the reins and power of the formerly white-created nations, and who have transformed them into a multiracial polyglot of vault chaos, of rape, of assault, of murder, and of a subtle genocide of the founding peoples, through the endless influx of invading hordes of non-whites, who have, like so many cockroaches, spawned a multitude of their number, seemingly without limit, and are at this point in process of devastating a field of wheat that is the Aryan founder race, whose soil is being polluted in the excrement of these creatures. Thus I have become radicalized.

I have gone beyond the good and evil of Christian morality, and through the understanding of the necessity of what must be done of creating a climate of political terror, continued to do my part in enabling the survival of the white race, and have enabled it to cease to cling so tightly to its stultified mores of Christianity and the pathological altruism which it harbors within its sickly sweet core, like a candy apple that

has become the home of a poisonous worm, which later leaves its effluent and offspring within, to be eaten out from within. The mind of the white mass has been diseased through this pathology. It is necessary therefore to cut out the vile parasite nest and eradicate it.

Thus I have gathered, I've gravitated toward terror as an instrument of extracting this tumorous mass from the mind of the masses. With this scalpel I have to reinvigorate the decaying and browning fruit and give it fresh life through the surgical removal, so that the tree of ancestry might again blossom forth its fruit. But enough of this pathos.

It smacks too much of the plaintive cries of the Christian, the liberal, and their perpetual wailings over victims. No more pity, for it is indeed for the weak. No rather cold and calculating necessity, just as a seagull crushes an oyster upon the rocks to pluck out its meat with merciless beak, so too I act and carry out my deeds.

They do indeed, I am glad to say, induce terror into the populace, and I am indeed merciless in carrying out my deeds. But of course the reader is still in a dark as to what these deeds are, in fact. Very well, I shall be happy to oblige him in recounting my acts, which the mainstream, the average person, would consider to be those of a monster, a beast.

A blonde beast, yes, a perfect name for a predatory animal like myself. I am indeed a lion among sheep, for they have not gone beyond good and evil, whereas I have, and look only at my deeds as mechanical processes having political consequences, and those being the facilitation of the fourteen words. We must secure the existence of our people and a future for white children.

Now I shall begin to relate the incidents after I had attained a more radical mindset, and will lead into them by explaining how I developed a more practical mindset. Radical, also radical in a sense of being other than mainstream, being that which modifies the mainstream, oh, any time it steps out of the shadows and reveals itself. I am indeed radical, and ensure that my acts are seen by those who hide within the light and refuse to venture into the shadows.

Thereby they are brought further into an understanding of the falsehood and apparent illusory security of the light which they conceal themselves within, and which restricts their understanding of reality to the false dichotomy of good and evil. The good and evil, this good and evil means, as Nietzsche construed it in his book *The Genealogy of Morals and Beyond Good and Evil*, an opposition of mind state based upon an evaluation of behavior from the perspective of a projection of one's own likes and dislikes upon that which is other to himself, namely, any and everything not self, be it a dog or a cat or a racial foreigner, a two-legged biped of a different species, that is to say. This was my awakening to the limited and false values of Christian morality and was confirmed over and over again through my experience with the falsity and hypocrisy, the unnatural

indiscriminate nature of the meaningless emotionality of what they call love, which is in reality the desire of a weakling to avoid unpleasant feelings, a lack of adequate strength to struggle against the hardship of life.

Thus, their good is simply pleasant feelings, born of a desire for safety and security from hardship and strife, their evil, the lack of that safety and security. Hence, I've become a radical and opposed with every fiber of my being the attempted genocide on the part of the Jewish oligarchs and their Shabbat-going minions. I can only oppose through an increasing radicalization of the collective consciousness, through introducing into their minds the most shocking and threatening phenomenon conceivable.

This will help them to break free of their universalist prison that constitutes their mind. Through my actions, I intend to shock the masses out of their complacency and in doing so, force them to take a side either on the side of a totalitarian regime, whose imposition of draconian laws will simply further drive people into the radical camp, or against such a regime with the radicals, which in both cases leads to an increase in the opposition to the government tyranny and ultimately to the insurgency necessary to break the fetters which enslave the white population as de facto wage slaves, who are subject to a gradual erasure from history of their identity as a distinct racial group. But of course the question still remains, what exactly have I done and continue to do as a routine occurrence to effect these changes? I will now tell you.

A few months ago I had come to my conclusions and had gone beyond good and evil. I was out walking at night when I observed from a distance a nigger boy steal a bicycle which had been haphazardly parked outside of an oriental convenience store in the ghetto where I had at that time been forced to live. The bicycle turned out to be owned by another nigger boy who came out of the store some minutes later and upon looking around in rage he ran up to me and shouted, where my motherfucking bike, white bitch? I responded that I had no idea and that he's staring at me with a hostile look of hatred on his face, sizing me up as too strong to physically assail, swaggered off in a rage, expostulating various epithets the wild.

I thought at that moment sarcastically, is this a human? As I observed his semi-engaged bone structure as he disappeared. At that moment I conceived a plan. I had been aware of racial issues for some time and concluded through my experiences in theoretical anthropological research that I had immersed myself in and on this basis had already concluded that non-whites were not related as a similar species to whites and that therefore if they were considered human, whites are not human.

If whites are human, they are not human. Of course the term humanity has been bound up with all manner of emotional baggage imported by the universalists, the egalitarians, into this otherwise empty container label which itself is an ill-defined conceptual construct. On this premise, I refused to ascribe humanity to the nigger boy as he

demonstrated to me the behavior of a simian ape, a jungle beast who is not only incompatible with but unassimilable in white civilization, which latter could only be white as no non-white had the capacity for civilization nor ever would.

Thus I conceived in my plan having witnessed this incident of black-on-black crime, of the complete disregard for one another the blacks had, the theft of a bicycle, yes that would be the means by which I might create the situations needed to shift the consciousness of the masses from the falsehood and artificiality of universalist values to that of nature and natural law. Natural law as a nigger boy embodied and represented entailed the defense of one's own property and revenge against those who had stolen it, a redressing of the grievance, revenge in short, given that the niggers and other mud people through the influence of the jew had invaded our society and turned riches to rags, they must pay for their crimes as must their jewish overlords. The bicycle was a symbol of ownership of property and of its violation.

I would use the bicycle in my initial foray to redress of the ongoing theft of the land and culture and ability to live of the white population. I stole a bicycle one day from one of the nigger children and began to lay my trap. I brought the bike into an alleyway and left part of it hanging outside to be observed by any of the nigger children who passed by.

I had disguised myself in dark clothes and black face paint like Al Jolson, the jewish comedian from the 50s, so as to better blend into the environment and affect my purpose. I did this in an entirely cold-blooded way and without any emotional basis for my acts, merely the coldness of reason. I lay in wait as a young nigger girl came waddling up to the bike, which was a hot pink color, the better to attract the bait, still visible as the sun came down.

She was listening to some nigger music on her iphone and shucking and jiving as she approached. I ducked back in the alley as she came within distance and blended into the shadows, my back pressed against the brick wall. The nigger girl's shadow splayed out along the sidewalk with the setting of the sun.

She ducked her head into the alley with an animal caution and, not observing me, made advances toward the bike after looking around, grabbed for the handlebars. I descended upon her and covered her spare tire lips with my hand, which then contorted into a feral snarl. I reached into my dark robe and extracted a hunting knife, which I kept there, and buried it in her belly, causing her to bend over in instinctive reaction, her body going into a fight-or-flight state.

Writhing to escape as my wiry arms brought her close and effectively served as iron bands confining her in my embrace, I pulled out the knife and blood shot out of the wound, her resistance diminishing as her life force spilled out upon the concrete, and I slashed across her throat, pouring forth another torrent of sanguine elixir. Her body went limp at that point and I had laid it to rest in the shadows. I took out my heavy-duty

grocery bag I was carrying and began sawing off her head with the hunting knife, just as I would carve up a Thanksgiving goose, the razor-sharp blade slicing through flesh and meat like a delicatessen.

I took up her limp form, which was still emitting sanguine effluent, and slumped it over the handlebars of the bike, obscenely placing her hands on the bars and using scotch tape to hold them in place. I then took out a piece of cardboard paper that I had designed, displaying the caption, Boat Ticket to Africa, which I had laminated to ensure that it would not become soaked in the blood of the victim. I placed this in the hand of the victim before taping up their hands and then shoveled the head into the bag, walking at a brisk pace down the alleyway.

By this time it was becoming evening and the sun was now low on the streetlights having automatically turned on. I walked towards my destination, which was the city zoo, and hopped the wrought iron fence with the grocery bag, the weight of which was like a medium-sized watermelon or bowling ball. I came up to the monkey cage section of the zoo.

There was a placard in place and displayed the caption, African Monkey. The post projected from the top of the sign and I dug out the head of a nigger girl from my bag and inserted the post into the flesh of the neck, squeezing it down, causing the blood to ooze onto the white sign. The head stared out at the viewer in the mouth with its spare tire lips hung open with an obscene look of stupidity, or rather like a monkey yawning or making some form of simian communication to her fellows.

This completed, I rolled up the grocery bag and retraced my steps out of the zoo and waited for the results of the public reaction, or at least the sensationalistic reaction the media desired to develop in the mind of the populace. Upon awakening the next day, I roamed the streets in the ghetto area and observed the newspaper kiosks for whatever shock journalism sheet they plastered over the public's view. Lo and behold, his expectations were not disappointed.

Monstrous act of hate. Young tot decapitated and head displayed on pike. The image greeting the viewer was that of a nigger girl exactly as I left her and the jews media displayed what I sought to be displayed exactly as I had intended.

The campaign of political terror I had envisioned had begun and I was just getting started. The bike idea was so stereotypical from a karmic standpoint, representing in miniature what happened on a larger scale, namely the expropriation of white people's creation within a white created society and then blaming the blaming of whites for problems that they themselves had created through their uncivilizable nature. Thus I again apprehended a bicycle from another nigger child and laid another trap, this time in a playground that was frequented by the nigger children, a basketball court nearby which had chain for mesh given that the simian creatures would always tear down the

synthetic mesh which had been provided for them by the tax slave white population, courtesy of their jewish handlers.

I drove in on the bike, again wearing my disguise and positioned it at the corner of one of the buildings near the alleyways so that it was visible to all coming playground as yet being deserted. I concealed myself behind a fire escape and waited for whatever prey might arrive. Soon a couple of nigger boys came into the park and were jostling one another in their feral way, seeking to dominate and become the alpha male of the group.

One of them observed the bicycle and shouted out to his companion, both coming toward the bike again looking with suspicion around the periphery attempting to avoid detection. When they observed no one in the vicinity they approached the bike entering the lip of the alley and began being obscured from view by those passing by on the streets. I capitalized on the opportunity and brought out from under my black coat a silenced 22lr ruger mark 4 and gave each two shots to the head, their bodies crumpling like rag dolls.

I pulled them further into the alley and threw a blanket over them while I wheeled the shopping cart I had seen in the alley back to where they lay. I rolled them up in a blanket and hung around the alley reading a book *Might Is Right* by Ragnar Redbeard until all the patrons had left and it was the middle of the night when most of the residents nearby were busy carrying out their savage acts away from the playground which is to open a place for any drug deal or prostitution transaction to be carried out and thus was now the optimal time for me to carry out the next act of terror. I wheeled the cart toward the court and luckily the wheels were new so the cart didn't emit any squeaking noise.

I pushed my cargo toward the first basketball net and unwound a length of rope that I had brought luckily having brought enough for both targets. I cut the rope and stepping on the cart tied it around the hoop of the basketball scaffold reaching down and taking up the corpse and tying it around the neck of the negroes stretching his body off the ground which hung into thin air as I pushed his body out of the cart. I then wheeled the cart toward the other scaffold and repeated the process with the other nigger boy.

I then took out my hunting knife after wheeling the cart off the court and disemboweled the nigger boy his guts flopping out of the gash with a torrent of blood and fluid. I went again to the other nigger boy and disemboweled him spilling his guts out onto the court. They both stood stretched out from the hoop twisting slightly in the still air.

I took out my black spray paint can after wiping the blood from my knife and went into the center of the court tracing out the letters nigger ball on the court with the spray can. I then returned home to bear witness to what might occur upon the appearance of this next piece of news. That day the newspaper kiosk put forth yet another sensationalistic message hate killer strikes again above a picture of one of the boys dangling from the hoop.

Later that day I was walking downtown when I encountered a riotous crowd of niggers screaming and shouting in the streets with signs that said things along death to white supremacy white hate killed the black kids etc. I smirked in amusement as the rioters made their way into the downtown core and began hopping up and down on the cars parked on the street and this act further enraging more of the niggers to take up trash cans and bricks that were found in the alley and started hurling them through windows and setting fires. The chaotic chain reaction had begun over the course of the next few days the entire city downtown erupted in violence and the niggers tore the place up smashing and burning like a bonfire.

The whites were forced to face the realities of multicultural enrichment and poured out their ire on internet social media platforms and comment sections but could do little to nothing to curtail the chaos then attempt to hide in their suburban homes and if not so fortunate as was the case of the poorer white demographic they had to have recourse to defensive of physical nature being lucky enough to possess guns for self-defense. Of course all the white migrants in the town attempted to conceal themselves from the rioters but were decimated in their ranks by the feral negroes. The Jewish police state had to be mobilized and put into action to attempt to quell the rioters and the military was called in to contain them and put down civil disobedience through force.

New laws were suggested in the media by alleged concerned citizens all of whom were Jews who wanted to create their totalitarian despotism with them on top ruling all others. I wanted their being able to achieve these despotic measures as it demonstrated to the average white person that they were no longer to be allowed to vegetate in comfort and ease but had better take a stand for freedom or they would there be no ability to take any stand once a police state was instituted save through force through insurrection on the part of the populace and through the turmoil the defection in the ranks of the system by white police and military who would then turn the guns on their Jewish masters and oust them from the system. The campaign of political terror was just beginning and I was just getting started a couple of weeks later the Trisha bill was passed named in homage of the nigger girl who had been executed first.

It entailed heavy penalties for any white caught committing any action against non-whites in effect doubling their penalty and this under the guise of erasing hate which simply translated into seeking to persecute the white population and browbeat them into silence through threat of draconian punishment. When this drove the whites into a sufficient state of desperation they would rise up and cast out the Jews. So far this plan was working given the few protests I had seen around city hall and the media reaction labeling them dangerous reactionaries who opposed ordering Christian values etc.

Thus for the government through imposing its tyranny was doing so at the expense of public trust and only a grudging compliance on the part of the populace could be obtained in spite of the endless media drumbeat over safety and security and defending

the victim. The white population could easily see where the violence lay and that was in the blacks and given that the media covered up this glaring feature of the violence which still continued to percolate the whites soon began to associate the media with support of the violence and thus lost faith in yet another pillar of the power structure. A few weeks later I was at it again stoking the flames of societal unrest through violent acts I would if I were ever arrested amount to crimes against humanity as they are so far so falsely called.

I chose to and to this day still choose to call them acts of political terror and specifically hunting. The targets those who are targeted for execution as political opponents are as an added bonus a means for me to hone my skills as a hunter and to continue to strengthen my independence from the neurotic rigidification of universalist mores which themselves being rigid make the mind rigid an entropic chamber of dogma in which only the artificial concepts of good and evil peace equality and various other abstractions jostle with one another and create all manner of thought forms impressions and emotions that through that process become a reality when before they were not. Thus the mass mind still remains relatively crystallized but was during the course of these events more so.

It is my intention to shorten the to shatter the ice which has frozen the once fluid thought process of the average person and enable the rivers of creative juice to flow unchecked. Thus at that time I had more work of a similar nature to carry out just so that the broad masses and their media mind controllers couldn't stigmatize me as a child killer I decided to broaden my selection of targets remaining however within the so-called black community which of course would brand me as an anti-nigger. So much the better.

I had plans to continue broadening the categories to include all of those categories of being which posed a threat to the white race in its continued existence. Having been forced to live in the ghetto for several years I had become acquainted by sight with many of the niggers and who they were and what they occupied themselves with. There was one of a lot which was a very reputable character who had been probably through the instrumentality of the Jewish cabal springboarded into the echelons of political fame as an elected political whore whose main mantra consisted of echoing the jews rhetoric of white privilege and gentrification etc amongst various other soundbites she had been programmed to give utterance to of course with a cosmetic smile and wearing the latest fashionable clothing to give her the veneer of sophistication and pander to the electorate in addition to browbeating the upper class whites who summarily used their political influence and power to make concessions of course translated freebies to the black community in the form of more freebies and greater political power and influence itself translating into even more freebies.

Such a problem I could not help but recognize and I decided I would have to take forceful

measures to ensure that my will was carried out as a member of her constituency. I knew of the base of operations she occupied in this location, a small brick building on the edge of the downtown core. I went down one day and dressed in disguise so that I appeared as a Jew with thick coke bottle glasses and a bushy beard.

I inquired about some financial issue with the secretary who was another black bitch with a corpulent form her weave pile on the top of her head made apparently of a hair donated by a blonde woman and herself doubled with pancake makeup dog with pancake makeup. I asked her in a roundabout way attempting to find out whether there were others in the office besides her in the political corps. It must be so difficult shouldering the burdens of civic responsibility all by herself to which she replied that both she and her political corps boss managed.

That question I followed up with another. She is here perhaps I could give her a token of my appreciation to which she responded that she would buzz her. I immediately recognized this as a perfect opportunity given that both of them were present on the scene.

As she was souping to buzz her boss I pulled out my hunting knife and furred it into her throat retracting the blade like a machine as she reached up to her neck as sanguine effluent pouring forth upon the desk and bathing the foam in the crimson tide. Before she could flee I lifted up and reversed the blade and speared her in the nape of the neck so that the spinal cord was set cloven asunder. From thence I quickly dashed to the door turned the open sign around to closed and snicked the deadbolt lock.

I then turned off the lights in the waiting area and approached the doors of the political corps office. I knocked softly and after a brief moment the woman spoke. Yes come in.

I entered and was greeted with a sarcastic look the talk to the hand look only dressed up in the facade of sophistication. I pretended to be apologetic in my most spawning Jewish lampoon and the act apparently convinced the black woman I was a Jew. I approached pretending to fumble with the briefcase I had brought appearing as if I was attempting to extract papers to show her but my ruse was disclosed for what it was as apparently I had neglected to wash off all the blood in my most recent sacrifice and she jumped back exclaiming what the you wounded her eyes bugging out and herself looking at me with a funny look of confusion and suspicion I decided to go into action.

I forgot I had a message to give I said in my most Jewish voice but she was still giving me that look as I brought up the hunting knife her eyes bugging out wider than before as I thrust it at her throat the spearpoint blade finding purchase as it ripped into her brown flesh spraying out a jet of bright scarlet liquor as her carotid artery was severed I retracted the blade again and popped the blade like a sewing machine to her heart and torso staining her fashionable silk shirt with crimson she coughed blood which made the torrent further disgorge and then fell forward slightly her fat face hanging down open

mouth as a life force issued forth her being the remainder of the evening and night I spent carving up the two fat creatures and separating a fatty meat from their bones I then pushed their meat into a large pile on the floor and stuck a sign into it saying nigger meat price one welfare check and placed the heads of the two females on the two swiveling office chairs in the foyer first stuffing their mouths with pieces of meat I opened their eyelids ensuring that their bug eyes would be visible to whomever would come and visit the office ensuring that as I left the sign was turned to open this incident would undoubtedly elicit an extreme rage response on the part of the niggers and lead to her conflagration now that their political cash cow has been converted into mincemeat no longer would the white milk be fed through the parasitical whores the next day in the early hours I awoke and went for my day's walk and to investigate the newspaper kiosk for signs of rioting suspects that no one would yet have discovered the bodies that had been left last night sure enough my expectation was met when I observed an image of a flaming building in the background of a mass of nigger rioters hurling Molotov cocktails and smashing police cars in the foreground the caption read rioters trash downtown core I continued on my walk and hung out in the local park overlooking a downtown reading Nietzsche's Twilight of the Idols after an hour I looked up for my book and noticed a smoke rising from the tops of the downtown buildings and focusing my attention on it I became aware of a buzzing noise that began to grow increasingly louder I took out my monocular a small visual magnification device that could be worn on a finger by a wire loop and focused it on the office buildings in the downtown I observed that the smoke could be traced to a bonfire that was set on the streets and that niggers and various leftists continued to deal with debris that they found scattered around the environment it appeared as if my plants had borne fruit and I decided to go in for a closer look I walked towards the downtown and along the perimeter looking amongst the buildings from the promenade where all the office workers took their walks during the lunch hour and observed the savage hordes smashing windows in the store of a downtown and sending fires to some within the military had brought apcs in along the street and they were there were rubber bullets being fired at protesters who returned fire with bricks and various debris that they could lay their hands on I decided that thus far my actions had borne fruit and that it would be a wise idea to plan out another action to topple this shaky edifice of the power structure I decided that I would expand my operations to a greater extent as the killings had been confined to the nigger district and I had come to the conclusion that they had adequately been exposed as an existential threat and enemy in the mind of the white population now it was time to go after bigger gain the chinatown which was located just outside of nigger town and had been a source of societal decay and rot ever since the gooks had been let in during the 70s in larger numbers they fought amongst themselves vietnamese versus korean versus chinese versus filipino versus japanese creating a low-scale race war over control of the drug trade that had as one of its major target demographics the poorer white population as well as a decadent bourgeois caste who were frequent clientele seeking their share of china white to get off on expensive thrills I decided their pestilential presence was more

than I could stand with their stinky chinese restaurants and pollution of the environment and that given that they were a program progeniting their kind endlessly and at the expense of white people that I would have to play the role of an exterminator of this pest I went into chinatown later that day after disguising myself appropriately and picked up one of their newsletters specific to their community which had an english section leaping through I observed an advertisement for a chinese community center celebration of the chinese new year which would soon be approaching and I then began making my preparations I decided that a mass kill would be necessary the only question being how to carry it out given that the chinese were all gathered together in one area comprising approximately a thousand in the total area and 500 in the banquet hall it would be an easy enough matter to lay waste to them with minimal detection the question of course was would a bomb be the desired course or perhaps less easily detected methods that would enable a greater ease of escape and then to frame up a rival group the latter seemed the more prudent course and yet the question remained how it was to be carried out after some cogitation I decided upon infecting them all with a communicable disease agent in order to obtain this I gathered together a couple of pigeons from the alleyway and caged them I deliberately infected them with various carcinogenic substances to induce cancer in them and simultaneously extracted blood from each and then transferred it into the other sickening the birds and keeping them in a cold wet environment underneath a radiator that I had placed outside my window this would undoubtedly generate an unusual strain of avian flu and could be injected by a syringe into one or more of the unsuspecting workers who have then spread it to their fellows and beyond I also obtained a large quantity of castor beans which I then crushed and heated converting them into their lethal poison ricin I disguised myself as a Chinese worker altering my features with scotch tape and thick coke bottle glasses as well as dyeing my hair black and dyeing my skin with turmeric so that it would appear an orange yellow and better blend in with the gooks in the dead of night I ceased my reading of Beyond Good and Evil by Friedrich Nietzsche and prepared to set out carrying with me my lockpicks gloves and nondescript outfit I slunk into the Chinese community center via the side window which was latched but my glass cutter and suction cup made short work of that and I was in creeping along the posh carpeted corridor toward the servants quarters I had my trusty hunting knife and a taser in the event I needed it to incapacitate one of the gooks the hall is dark and lit only with the indirect light of the street lamps below I wandered down the hall and saw that one of the doors was open a crack and put on my night vision goggles I could in the incandescent green glow see one of the orientals lying on his cot his sandals underneath and an incense burner sitting atop a small dresser I took out the needle which contained the avian flu and squeezed out the air bubbles and then inserted it into the oriental's flabby flesh the gooks stirred but then fell silent attempting to swat at the needle poke just after I had injected the virus and extracted it he went back to sleep and I stole out of the center the way I had come given the cramped quarters in which the orientals lived almost of a certainty the flu would spread to epidemic proportions in their communities I nevertheless insisted on taking

extra precautions and attending the Chinese New Year celebration the next day to ensure that I furthered the destruction I dressed in my Chinese disguise as before and made my way down to the Chinese center with the ricin that I had prepared and made my way into the compound which had been left open for visitors the mayor of the city as well as a coterie of establishment types consisting of a high level of high level jews and presumed freemasons local political hacks who had only their reputation and ego in stroke and were there to glad hand and get a photo op in the news all were gathered with the Chinese communist infiltrators and all were enemies of the white race all were prime targets and I proceeded to slink back to the kitchen where I could mix the ricin in with the soup there was a large throng of Chinese kitchen workers drudging about and I blended in I made my way to the area where the wonton soup was being prepared in vast cauldrons and began to dump the ricin into each for tending to stir the pot as I dumped it in I then made my way out to the crowd and stood back to ensure that the soup was served after which I made my way back to the kitchen and lay in wait for a victim the Chinese were bustling back and forth and I waved one over to where I was pretending to have something very important to communicate he looked open mouthed his eyes gaping as I led him into the next room as we turned the corner I pulled out my hunting knife and buried it into the nape of his neck the blade protruding out of his windpipe he struggled briefly as blood gushed out of his throat and his hands shot up clutching his neck his body stiffening attempting to pull free I simply held fast and eventually his life's blood drained away pooling on the floor I then began to cut his head off with a sawing motion another turkey for Thanksgiving the flesh gave way under the sharpness of my blade and eventually I had severed the cartilage of his spine separating the head from the body I tossed the body into a dank corner that I looked as if that looked as if it had never been gleaned been cleaned and around which a rat was skirting I grabbed the garbage bag and stuffed the head into it and went in search of delivery bags I found a stack and stuffed the head inside and sealed it with a stapler nearby attaching the address of the local media and placed it on the corner on the counter for the group who delivered the food to pick up the newspaper presses rolled all night so someone would be there to put in the papers for the morning edition I stole out of the place and waited for the glad tidings that would be reported in the paper the next day upon waking I did my morning walk and observed the following mayor dies horrible death poison suspected and a photo of the mayor with his Jewish wife and kaitlitz presented so as to elicit sympathy from the public the mayor of course being a notorious criminal having countless enemies the hit would not be traceable to myself and would elicit no sympathy from the broad masses now that the mayor of political big wheel had been assassinated as had others the newspaper had reported the police state declared it a public emergency and martial law was declared the rioters becoming inflamed against the state and its agents and virtually transformed the city into a guerrilla war zone with the gangs shooting at each other and military police forces who became embroiled in a war of all against all with the uniform being the color of the skin as a multi-racial security forces of the state fragmented along ethnic lines and turned on one another siding with

their own ethnic group mainly running back to their suburbs and hiding out so as to protect their property from the roving gangs of nigger and asian hordes who battled for territory and power in the city the chinese had brought out his big bioweapons that had been manufactured in china in which they had hired a crop duster plane to disseminate over the city but which was shot down by military forces leaving a large quarantine zone in the nigger mestizo ghettos this led to the rapid die-off of these populations while the whites hid out in suburbia and sent military forces various squads in the cleanup to clean up the oriental gangs gangland style raiding their compounds and blowing up their hideouts they're handing out karaoke bars and restaurants the jews of the town still huddled amidst the whites attempting to pass themselves off as community leaders and cheerleading those brave enough to actually put forth effort in combating their ethnic rivals i had grown tired of the arrogance of these those styling themselves the jewish community displayed in their self-glorification and aggrandizement in their owned and operated media brainwashing apparatus and have decided that i could no longer tolerate their presence in what was once a white nation that had been pioneered and developed out of the bush by the white population with my extensive knowledge of the evils of the jewish influence throughout history i decided well in advance my operations in the city that they would receive punishment and at my hand someday before i died and thus allowed them to get away with the sins they and their fathers had perpetrated against my own of course it was not solely vengeance which i sought to redress past wrongs but more importantly an underlaw understanding of the necessity of excising and spreading cancer in a large society which was a jew in his operations his existence of his essence which was essentially parasitical and destructive to the host he and his nest of parasites had to be excised and the only means that excision lay in force to cut him out and in the most effective way possible i began to formulate my plans instead about preparing for them given my understanding of the jews paranoia i was careful to cover up all of my bases so as to ensure that i could come away with my deeds without capture and i would also fan the flames of hostility toward the jews amongst the community and thereby brand them with the yellow star they so richly deserve leading to their ostracism and eventual expulsion from the community thereby cleansing land and returning it to its rightful possessor who had been unjustly dispossessed by the jew and all their savage hordes of slaves he continually imported and inflamed the hatred toward the white population he was citing violence against them in the media they control the question was how could the whites be turned against the jews and come to view them as i had i began to formulate a plan the first jew i targeted was one of the so-called philanthropists who paraded about in the controlled media and ostentatiously at public events redistributing a wealth amongst the savages as a means of accruing social capital for themselves and utilizing the tax shelter of a charity in iran as a means of not only cutting his losses but making a profit at the expense of the white population who have been driven into poverty by taxation thus the appearance of humanitarianism served as a mask to conceal the true motives of the jew shameless self-aggrandizement and personal profit this jew operated out of an office building in downtown and was located

on the top floor where he also had a penthouse i decided that it would be impossible to sneak into his place and that to simply waylay him as he came up in the parking lot and exited his vehicle was the only hope i would have to send my message to the jews i had made up a package with a note that stated this jew has embezzled money from the community his mask has been removed and leave a tape to the inside of the vehicle's windows for the police to see when they escorted his body away i dressed myself in the outfit of a parking lot attendant and applied brown face makeup to my skin to give it the color of a nigger and placed contacts in my eyes as well as an artificial spare tire lips on my face to give the impression that i was a nigger lot attendant i made my way to the site and ducked under the yellow barrier i was met with an expostulation on the part of the nigger in the booth what as he came rushing out of the booth i had my hunting knife out and stabbed him in the chest a rivulet of blood shooting out as the blade impacted into his chest he doubled over the force of the blow bucking him to his knees and i quickly slit his throat and dragged him into the booth shutting the door behind i then occupied his seat and waited for jew to arrive i could identify him on site by his photo or any chauffeured vehicle i would also observe on the cameras in the booth to ensure that it was my target after a few vehicles went by and i gave them their tickets and change with the most sambo looking grin on my face eventually drove up with the philanthropist inside i handed him his ticket observing where he would be going and lured the divider racing after him hiding behind cars and concrete pillars as he spiraled up the parkade to the top level i raced after him and hid behind the small building which housed the elevator leading to the top and waited as he exited i then sprinted toward him and as he was turning shot out with the hunting knife at his throat like a missile it collided with flesh impaling his windpipe and an eruption of blood discouraged from his flabby flesh his mouth working convulsively and black eyes burning with hatred staring at me i extracted the knife and pumped it like a sewing machine as blood slits appeared all over his his three-piece suit staining it with flour and crimson the fat kite fell to his knees and then flopped awkwardly on pavement and his rotund form rolling aside as the blood poured out of his body i then began my gruesome butchery carving along the side of his face and peeling off his face leaving a bloody skull underneath still raw with blood and gore i then stretched his face over the steering wheel and affixed the note to the inside of the window i decided i would add a finishing touch to the scene and carved his head off like a christmas goose placing it in his hands and leaning his body against the vehicle he thought he had the whole world in his hands but found out that it was all in his mind after all and that the decapitation of the jewish community was just beginning i took the elevator down and exited the parkade at ground level and sprinted away from the scene the next day i decided to check up on my work and walked past the newspaper kiosk in my morning walk a montage of images displaying the gruesome murder were on the front page in a caption reading humanitarian butchered i smiled in recognition of the fact that the jews had gotten the message underneath the caption the note i had written was typed out and the message was thereby transmitted to the world strike one blow against the self-chosen i then began to plan my next attack this time targeting a leader of an

organization calling itself pedo crusade a group of pedophiles who advocated the legal recognition and protection of pedophiles and their ability to adopt children to be used in their sick and demented rituals and practices most of the staff according to the website i consulted were obvious jews and their names confirmed the fact and can be recognized by the average white person as overtly jewish i thus set about making my preparations i honed my hunting knife to razor sharpness and girded myself with a taser as well as a pair of wire snips and a costume a set of fake fat pads cotton batten in my cheeks and a jewish looking prosthetic nose i applied a pasty makeup on top and padded my heavy sweater and jogging pads with extra layers to make myself appear to be a corpulent jew i walked down to the office which was located in a trendy district in the downtown next to a gay bar and across the street from the abortion clinic i climbed up the telephone pole along its metal rungs and snipped the phone cable leading into the pedo center i then went inside and confronted the receptionist who was a slimy looking jew lolling about in a swivel chair his corpulent body filling it out and overlapping the armrests i approached with a false look of an insider a surreptitious smile and a weak wink greeting him and asked how i could obtain a membership to the organization he swiveled in his chair and began to rampage in his desk which i stole up behind him and repeated my strike against the fat nigger bench previous i brought out the hunting knife and brought it down in an arc the shimmering blade glinting in the artificial light a jet of crimson liquor projecting from this pedo's neck he jerked as the blade penetrated and burst forth from his neck scrambling with the knife as i as it protruded from the front i extracted the blade and arched it into the temple and then once into the job into the brain as a jew turned off like a light going limb i then heard a scuffling sound in the nearby room and a doorknob began to turn the door pushing outward i quickly took out my taser and leaped in front of the door as it opened discharging the bolt with 50 000 volts of direct current into the fat balding jew who appeared in the doorway his eyes widening with surprise and then pain as the electricity coursed through his corpulent form his fat form dropped and i came down to meet his head with the knife as it popped off the carpeted floor the steel talon slicing into his neck and a spray of scarlet arterial blood coursing forth from the wound a few powerful thrusts the neck and heart region saw the jewish feeble struggle seize and a pool of sanguine liquor poured out from the gaping wounds before any other witnesses could discover me i raced out of the room to the door and snicked the bolt shut someone in the other room asked the baggy sounding boys is there a problem out there i answered just dropped the phone and was met with who is that to which i replied david with a chipper stabbing tone the jew was silent and i moved swiftly and silently toward the door and knocked asking to be allowed in the jew suspiciously asked david here i knew i just came from fisco with a friendly chipper tone i heard a chair slide back and a creaking of joints and then the jew opened the door as soon as the door was open i again brought up the taser and discharged another blast and conducted energy into the corpulent jew who then shook like a bowl full of jelly and fell back against the desk a large wet spot spreading in his jogging pants i noticed out of the corner of my eye a filipino boy in the corner who was naked and he raced out at me brandishing me a

brandishing a ballast on the knife i directed a blast in the taser and before he could reach me and he instantly dropped the knife flopping on the ground as the electrical current coursed through his body the jews struggled to rise but my knife was out and began punching holes in his sweater like a meat tenderizer mashing a piece of fatty meat beating down and up again and again his blood flew around the room the jew went limp and lay across the desk his legs outstretched the filipino boy was attempting to get up but i simply came down hard as a knife and buried it in his head a spray of blood leaping up as if to greet me and spattering down again on his bloody bloody body i took the knife and began my gruesome work severing the genitals of the jews and filipino accomplice and stuffing into their mouths i then made up a sign that i placed on the desk which stated jewish child abuse right out of the babylonian talmud i then left unlocking the door leaving a gruesome scene for whatever fellow perverts might have to endure the sight and get a message that they are not untouchable by the hand of justice and can't hide behind the law the jewish attempt to corrupt all of socrates of old the youth through pedophilic rituals was to be set back by this deed if only by a few inches if only in this of all other cities the behavior of pedos had always struck me as a sick one and only the most corrupt and defective people would pursue such a course corrupting and psychologically abusing the youth of society as either a means of saving their perverted lust or as a more insidious means of psychologically abusing and tormenting children to render them incapable of natural healthy behavior and thus precipitating a genocide of an ethnic group in this case predominantly the white race who is the main target for pedophilic conversion the filipino child was a racial enemy and casualty of the race war only a christian or a liberal both of whose minds were poisoned by the universalist ideology of pity guilt and mercy could weave crocodile tears over one who grew up to be a threat and a danger to future generations of white youth as their replacement or misogynistic partner degrading the gene pool i exited the building and returned to my residence to plan out the next strike i decided there would be an opportune time to create terror on a mass scale so that fear would ripple through the city and cause the white community to turn on the jews as a collective i began gathering together my bomb making materials and assembling medium-sized ieds i would start small in a series of strikes and then build up to a greater size once an adequate terror was adequate terror had been induced in the popular mind and i created a general paranoia in society and inflamed the paranoia of the jews especially causing them to overreact and elicit a negative reaction on the part of the whites at that point society would become sufficiently unstable to oust the jewish leadership whatever of it remained to provide an opportunity for white military forces to enter in and sweep away any non-white oppositional force amidst the chaos upon having assembled a couple of time-delayed ieds and placed them in briefcases i then took up one and having dressed in a trendy suit i had purchased from a thrift store and disguised with hair dye in my jewish prosthetic nose and fake lips i then went into the business district amongst all the office buildings and entered the building owned by a jewish-run holdings company that owned a large amount of condominiums and rental properties which were mainly rented out to

non-white hordes who had been installed into what's crime-free pristine white areas that were now rife with crime and violent drug gangs because of the savage creatures who had dumped on the white community and given every advantage at their expense through taxation aka legalized theft i walked into the lobby and waited for the elevator heading down into the basement to the boiler room i was equipped with my 22lr ruger mark 4 silenced pistol and prepared for any confrontation i might have encountered but discovered none and had a straight path into the boiler room anywhere i slipped my briefcase in between the boilers i made my way out of the room as i was exiting however a pakistani janitor came around the corner ran into me a suspicious look on his face and began to open his mouth to protest but i quickly took out my pistol and drilled him into the chest with four rounds dropping him blood oozed up out of his mouth and his head tilted to the side i exited the building and walked across the street keeping distance between myself and the building after walking a block the suitcase detonated and i looked back as the foundation of the building rocked that edifice the edifice swaying slightly then cracking it came crashing down onto the street scraping against other buildings and sending a mini earthquake through the city eliciting a deafening roar as windows smashed and debris flew like shrapnel into the throng of pedestrians lacerating bodies while the dust billowed upwards like a miniature atom bomb cars crushed underneath detonating like landmines in chain reaction as their gas tanks blew and engines erupted the synchronized sound of destruction was a symphony of cacophony a terror inducing event that has been captured by thousands of cameras around the city from private businesses and public infrastructure speeding cameras and government buildings i made my way back to my place giddy with the rush of adrenaline the unexpected chaos had induced and changed my clothes and costume after washing away the dust i was then transformed into a portly east indian with a turban and bushy beard equipped with a prosthetic nose and brown face makeup i grabbed the next suitcase bomb and made my way toward the immigration center a bloated bureaucracy that was stuffed full of self-righteous anti-white bigots and race traitors as well as a large coterie of jews they were all watching a spectacle of the bombed out building and i shook my head with a look of faint contrition on my face as i waited for the elevators to avoid suspicion i pushed the up button and then walked down a few flights and stairs toward the boiler room as before there was a fat boomer working on the boiler and i immediately brought out my pistol and drilled him in the back of the head he was a casualty in the race war and whatever positive qualities he may or may not possess were irrelevant to the survival of the white race as most of his generation cared for little other than a lifestyle of bourgeois comfort and popular bandwagon jumping having little to no regard for the survival of their race i tossed his body into a discreet corner of the room behind one of the boilers and put put the breeze gates in between them as before to maximize the explosion i then exited as before this time walking a little more slowly to attempt to deter any suspicion when caught on camera i made my way in the direction opposite my apartment and walked about half a block behind another of the buildings and around ensuring that i had a view of the other building again the ground ruptured as

the time-related vice ticked down to zero and the building erupted concrete spraying outwards in a blast of smoke and flame as the foundation was pulled up from under the utilitarian edifice and the building again swayed drunkenly while a few bureaucrats attempted to jump out of the windows and grab the flagpoles nearby for support only succeeding and plummeting to their death as the building itself finally lurched forward in one direction and went smacking down on the adjacent structure of the thunderous clap rocking the streets with seismic waves and screaming screeching as it slid down along the other other building tearing out windows as glass paint and shards knifed into the gawking pedestrians below like a glass grenade that had been detonated in slow motion the building continued to squeal along the other as it finally threw the weight of its own momentum twisted and fell awkwardly onto the streets sending out a thunderclap of noise and bringing pedestrians from within a block's radius to the ground again the building crushed cars under its mass and detonated their gas tanks like a series of landmines causing further explosions within the building a bill of dust fixing flying upward and clouding my vision i disappeared around another building and made my way back to the apartment my intention was to take out at least one other building before the police issued a warrant to lock down office buildings and prevent entry or exit i changed again after washing and this time appeared as a black man with prosthetic lips and a frizzy wig of close cropped hair putting on a pair of dark sunglasses to further cover my features and adding special appurtenances in the nostrils creating the appearance of a negro nose as well as my prosthetic spare tire lips i decided i would hit a target that would be somewhat unpredictable a refugee center for african refugees and their children the hypocrisy of the jew world order would have painted my actions with the blackish brush and portrayed them as monstrous while they celebrate the child killer nelson mandela who killed his own people in a mad grab for power financed by his jewish masters according to the laws of nature that was the bad and i was the good facilitating the survival of the white race through eliminating racial enemies foreign invaders who had come to invade and take over the society of whites through portraying themselves as victims and using their rhetoric of egalitarianism to accrue money and power for themselves at the expense of their homes i approached the front entrance of the building with my briefcase bomb and with a stereotypically uppity nigger look played up to the white female who was working off to the side and striding past the older white security guard who slavishly greeted me and yet received nothing but contempt in response i walked toward the elevator after turning the corner but as i was waiting for the elevator a suspicious jew approached and attended the questionnaire pardon me but i i didn't make your acquaintance mister i turned to him with a big sambo grin and responded mr nigger and you are he jumped at the word his smile faltering uncertain as i extracted my silence 22lr pistol and blasted him in his fat belly knocking the wind out of him the elevator door opened and before he had time to lose his balance and fall i pushed him into the elevator into the arms of another nigger bureaucratic parasite who looked at me with surprise as i stepped in raising the pistol and blasting her between the eyes the two crumbled together as the doors closed and i pushed the down button to

heads in the boiler room i tossed one of their bodies over the doorway to hold the elevator open as i checked around for the boiler room upon discovering it around the corner i pushed open the door and flicked on the lights revealing the empty room the machinery hot rumbling and vibrating as if with eager anticipation of the chaos to come or perhaps i had projected upon the inanimate world my own eagerness i looked around and discovered the optimal place for the bomb and left it there exiting the door and heading back to the elevator to check if the bodies were still there i found then found a staircase and headed up and out leaving the corpses to their impending burial i walked briskly for a block and experienced yet another cataclysm as the ground shook and the building tipped rocking from upon its torn foundation the rubble exploding outwards and into the crowd of bureaucrats and savages who hung around the bureaucracy tearing into their soft flesh harder flechettes of stone and steel the dust build upward and the building began to fall in upon itself and being a wider and shorter structure than the previous ones each floor having been weakened through the large gouge the bomb had torn into the lower levels of foundation the building contrived to implode on itself continued to implode on itself the windows and walls and places have been torn away by the blast revealing the lacerated bodies of bureaucratic parasites and a few of their savage puppets while yet others screamed and scrambled for a non-existent life preserver some diving out of the windows seeking like jesus to walk on air to escape the brimstone beneath but finding nothing but hard concrete coming up to meet them i continued walking after my initial scenic view and made my way to my place in the downtown core observing as police helicopters and sirens made their way to the next catastrophe there would be much hype in the jews media about this event almost of a certainty later that day i peeked out of the window upon hearing a rumbling outside as if that of tanks the squealing of tracks and gears and the whirring of helicopter blades only of a heavier make than the police my expectations were confirmed upon bearing witness to a varied assortment of apcs reiki vehicles instead of korsky gunship helicopters patrolling the streets and skies with heavily armored troops loaded down with automatic rifles and bandoliers with fragmentation grenades dog charging through the streets with stony faces as their commanding officers bark orders through megaphones i smiled with satisfaction knowing that my little commotion had provoked such backlash and elicited a state of fear in the collective consciousness the military and police forces would undoubtedly be on full alert for a while and my gut instinct told me to remain incognito and out of public view but my sense of adventure and keen desire to get in on the action urged me forward to battle continuing to observe the scenery i bore witness to a duo of militarized police officers patrolling the streets and heading past the fire escape given that one of them was a chink and another a jew it was all i was all the more keen to draw blood the scent of blood gave me a testosterone boost and just thinking about it i was inclined to take up my 22lr and take pot shots at them as they passed they were coming in range and looked stoically from right to left when i i drew a beat on them and fired two headshots apiece their bodies falling on the torrents their brains they twisted spasmodically for a time as nerve synapses continued to fire i put on a wig and fake

beard i had had being dashed out of the fire escape sliding their bodies down a flight of stairs that had been dug into the concrete leading down into the basement of the building i then took out a handy pair of lock picks i had and getting entry into the basement taking the padlock which hung in the house with a metal door i replaced this but i looked closed and began to undress the bodies of their uniforms which i attended to make use of my activities there were each armed with a tackler and coke mp5 smg with extended mags and laser sights a bandolier rig equipped with extra magazine and fragmentation grenades in addition to a belt containing spring-loaded batons and a taser and pepper spray as well for the sidearm from beretta nine millimeter loaded and ready for action i dumped the bodies in a long-forgotten room which served as a nest for the rats i left the bodies to their fate and the copious rats who infested the building i took up the gear in a hockey bag i had sequestered from the laundry room i took it up to the room returning the bag after to prevent the person doing a search of the place and potentially discovering their bodies i slipped into the jews uniform as the chinks was too small and thus can be used for a later incident if needed i put on a pair of sunglasses and a frizzy wig and mustache and geared up for the operation i intended to carry out a baruch goldstein style operation and shoot up a mosque leaving a witness to testify that it was a jew who had done the act as my name tag was clearly identifiable reading j or ruben and being evidence that could further implicate the jewish community i then headed out toward the mosque as the evening was coming upon the town and shadows were beginning to be cast from the buildings and the mosque was usually a gathering place in which many muslims gathered at that time i headed out toward the mosque fully kitted out minus my radio which had submerged with its companion in a bathtub full of water for an hour before discarding them in a dumpster some blocks away the mosque parking lot was full of vehicles minivans to traffic large quantities of the savages to and from the places of white society they had parasitically infested i knocked at the door raising my taser in readiness as it was opened by an arab woman in a burqa but i immediately shocked with the taser and kicked back into the mosque her body sprawling on the mat and tumbling into a room full of arabs and niggers i holstered the taser in one smooth motion as i raised the mp5 sweeping the room from right to left and blasting and shoving arabs and niggers as they attempted to flee and cast various objects at me attempting to subjugate me as they had goldstein i burned up a magazine as the body spell and blood spattered and had to be quick in dodging items as their flight and speed i slapped in another clip and beat back with hot lead the oncoming arabs and niggers who attempted to assail me the room had grown largely quiet as i went from body to body dispatching a wounded i then went over to a man who had had his legs torn lead and pointed my gun at him he stared at me with a fanatical hatred as i pointed to my badge tell him rubens finished playing mr nice guy no more tolerance death to islam and i then dashed off as the arab cursed me in arabic shouting into the empty air i raced down the street made my way back by roundabout ways to the apartment block undressed washed and dressed again in the disguise to wear my uniform in the dumpster in the alleyway the day was over and i decided that i would send a gift to the chinese embassy

the next day i went down to the basement and retrieved the body of the chinese cop i had killed and used my hunting knife to carve off his head draining some of the blood down a drain hole that was in the concrete floor i then bagged it in the grocery bag i had brought and took it upstairs i gathered up the uniform with loved hands on as per usual and draped the uniform over the head placing it in a box and made up a chord with the korean gang sign scrawled on top i then went down to the post office the next day and mailed the box to the chinese community center on the way back i checked the jews paper kiosk and observed the massacre that had been carried out by myself the previous day and observed and observed an image of the carnage in the mosque and the caption which read islamophobia killed innocents and underneath an interview with the arab i had allowed to live explicitly quoting him referring to the perpetration to the perpetrator being jewish any subsequent attack brought against anything remotely considered white would be sure to cast further disrepute on the jewish community as being guilty by association in provoking the attacks in spite of the martial laws law that the city had been placed under over the next couple of days i.e these were set off outside of a jewish community center killing several prominent jews and their children as well as a montessori private school that contained predominantly jewish children which left 30 children and two teachers dead the tear jerking in the media was largely unreciprocated amongst the average people if the lack of attendees at the candlelight vigil was any indication the media having to zoom up close to the fewer few shabazz going in attendance to create the impression of there being more than that number in attendance the chinese struck struck out of the koreans and burnt down their gang headquarters through firebombing and the koreans again struck out at the chinese bombing their community center and the attached apartment complex leaving in a pile of rubble the savage niggas were still burning buildings and smashing windows in the downtown core and then shut down all commercial activity through their riotous behavior the military police were operating on a 24-hour schedule to quell looting and the gradual revolutionary insurgency i guess the city's officialdom was now swelling to open revolt with the rioters turning on the powers that be and sniping them from buildings and alleyways only to be met with retaliatory action response teams touting automatic military grade weapons and slinging gas grenades at protesters and firing upon them with rubber bullets at this point there began a large-scale defection and a police and military societal breakdown occurred ties of blood binding soldiers and cops with their kinfolk for mutual aid and survival many of the non-whites decided that it was safer to flee the city and began moving out in clandestine caravans to other regions of the country or to the airport and to their ancestral homelands the neighboring counties and even geographically distant regions began to experience similar copycat activities as the area underground resistance began its campaign of terror globally in all white creative nations which led to the persecution of jews and their diasporas in the state of israel to avoid the inevitable backlash with the collapse of the global economy all nations underwent revolution from the bottom which tore apart their neighbors and radical religious sects such as islam rampaged through the countries laying waste provoking

inter-ethnic sectarian strife this chaos lasted a period of four years while the global population sunk by 80 predominantly in third world countries the whites of necessity banding together as a means of survival and using their greater power and resources managed to pull through the chaos relatively unscathed large-scale nuclear war had been averted given the preemptive strike by america and china of hydrogen bombs which left chinese military targets in major cities of burnt out cinder neutralizing it as a threat the countries around the world that chinese colonialists had invaded under the color of trade revolted against their parasitical oppressors and laid waste to the chinese who constituted an infinitesimal minority after which most of the non-whites in the third world inevitably starved through lack of foreign and medical care from the wet western and white countries once the predominance of jews had been pressured through violence out of all the countries they'd infested and made alia alia to israel the israelis attempted a preemptive strike against iran but were met with a fusillade of nukes which destroyed tel aviv and the demonic nuclear site leaving israel prey to the surrounding remnants of righteously indignant arabs who slaughtered the jews after breaking apart the wall which they had hidden behind the white nations form an aryan union over the globe and set upon a campaign of reconquest of all of their ancient territory from the gobi desert which had been developed by the turcarians to the halls of montezuma and the step pyramids of south america and easter island to the jungles of africa and the Nile I am glad that I a mere unknown calling himself by a appellative blonde I've been able to contribute to the realization of the 14 words and the creation of a wider brighter world that the beauty of the aryan woman shall not perish on the earth indeed I owe this faculty of ruthlessness that enabled me to combat the evil tide against the white man to my philosophical training and the interiorization of the creed of light is right as outlined in the book of the same name and the works of Friedrich Nietzsche that there may be a future white superman now that all competitors for territory and power have been eliminated seems almost assured given the inevitable evolution of the white race the freed now freed from its promethean bonds now that the survival has been secured an expansion of the race must ensue in a rebuilding of civilization from the ashes of the old and a decadent world that has been destroyed from fence and advancement toward the stars is our immediate or inevitable destiny with this memoir of the struggle my fellow white racial comrades I leave you yours and purity of race mind body and soul blonde 1488