

From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Tuesday, May 27, 2008 6:42 PM PT

To: Bernard Lazarus - Open Supporter of The South African Apartheid Regime and brother of Gunter "The Pig" Lazarus; Dr. Barry Molk MD; Jonny NORRIS; Jonny Gevisser; zena@zulman.freeserve.co.uk'; 'raztrip@hotmail.com'; 'gino49@zahav.net.il'; 'uncle@mweb.co.za'; 'pinicoolshul@hotmail.com'; 'loulamolfesis@supanet.com'; 'stiller@mweb.co.za'; 'tbphoto@eurobell.co.uk'; 'mrsterryg@sbcglobal.net'; 'slr33@hotmail.com'; 'grolnic@attbi.com'; 'NSeymour@Scholastic.com'; 'norrisk@aol.com'; 'MIKE1COHEN@aol.com'; 'ningbo@instrimpex.com.cn'; 'LindanCourt@aol.com'; 'DaoComm@aol.com'; 'Deniseskitchen@easynet.co.uk'; 'GWerbel@aol.com'; 'HonestReporting@hotmail.com'; 'INorris@aol.com'; 'blamshn@bigpond.com.au'; 'lianak8@hotmail.com'; 'korriganplace@saol.com'; 'kerrymolfesis@supanet.com'; 'ktcourts@hotmail.com'; 'jzabowca@global.co.za'; 'jonor7@bigpond.com'; '20015068@worldonline.co.za'; 'mail@jewishtelegraph.com'; 'ivan.ferkolj@kclj.si'; 'polegistr@netvision.net.il'; 'harryheller26@hotmail.com'; 'kentros@ioa.forthnet.gr'; 'franciscorreial@onetel.co.uk'; 'ethstan@mweb.co.za'; 'esthercorreial@btinternet.com'; 'clarasol@gibnet.gi'; 'designcult@earthlink.net'; 'rhymedisease@earthlink.net'; 'dkdanz@bigpond.net.au'; 'mgevisser@sbcglobal.net'; Dr. Jack Goldblatt MD; Professor Rabbi Abner Weiss; Marcia "Hitler's Gold" Kramer - Political / Investigative Correspondent And Host - WCBS-TV ; The Cow - BIG BEN aka The IT's writer; King Golden Jr. Esq.; Roger W. Robinson - "Busom buddy" of King Golden Jr. Esq. - Former Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior DAAC operative David Rockefeller - Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank; Molly H. Hubbard - Director of Development James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy - JAB's law firm representing the House of Saud; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC]; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Diana Henriques - journalist New York Times - Big Jury Award in Injury Case Over Keyboards - December 10, 1996; Fred D'Ambrosi - News Director KFMB TV - CBS; Fred Deluca - Founder-co-owner Subway; Guy De Chazal - Partner Morgan Stanley; Joe Carroll - Bloomberg News Room; Professor Joe Grundfest - Stanford University - former member of the SEC; Joe Vazquez - CBS TV; Dr. John K. Pollard - JKPJKP@alum.mit.edu; Devin Standard; Paul Edwards; Paul Robinson; paul tomson; Cliff Benn; Derrick.Beare@Investec.co.uk; Alan M. Dershowitz - Harvard University Law School; Dr. Jonathan "Trouble Bubble" Beare
Cc: rest; Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; United States Justice Department; Mossad; President@whitehouse.gov
Subject: HIT DELETE - Happy Birthday - Reminderfrom which you came

Words of a 14 year old Jewish South African living mostly in the United States for the past 3 years:

George W. Bush has weakened the economy by going to war. Every month he spends over a billion dollars on the war. If we stopped the war for three months we could end world hunger, maybe!

George W. Bush is a terrible President. He might be a nice guy but.

I think I like John F. Kennedy. I know most Americans like President Franklin D. Roosevelt, but I think he could have bombed places like Auschwitz and not waited so long for the Japanese to attack us at Pearl Harbor; and it wasn't good that he interned Japanese Americans in Concentration Camps. Americans only care about themselves and then they pick on weaker countries.

I heard that there was this English person who cracked the code of the Germans and if he hadn't, the war in Europe would have gone on for another two years.

Please look at your keyboard and make note of where the delete button is located.

In not so many words I responded, "What if there was no wars anywhere beginning with World War II and those 6 million of our Jewish brothers and sisters not only survived but produced healthier and more vigorous Jewish babies that today were all members of Israeli Special Forces and those that weren't lived alongside us here on the cliffs of Del Mar, California, what impact would that have on the price of this already exorbitant real estate and then think instead having to ask your mother for \$20-\$25 for a friend's birthday to give along with a card that can cost upwards of US\$5, and how about how much more would we pay for gasoline along with all the other automobile costs, blah blah"?

What got mostly his attention apart from the fact that this kid has known me for most of the time he has mostly lived in the US is that I "tell it straight" beginning with me mentioning that we are redesigning the just3ants.com website to make it inviting enough so that parents of 9 year olds will direct their kids to an easy to understand history lesson told **by** the losers of all the wars over the past century who will soon be the victors of the next world war that could in fact be won without a single more drop of blood; not even a raised voice.

Please look at your keyboard and make note of where the delete button is located.

Helping my "credibility" is the fact that this kid who has spent 7 years of his life swimming, 2 playing water polo, a regular surfer, now with 8 Hapkido lessons tucked under his belt, eager to learn more about other martial art forms like Krav Maga and Capoeira, has both use of his eyes, can see that most of all that I am "in shape", certainly when compared to his rather flabby stomached father who is head and shoulders in far better shape than most of this kid's friends' fathers, The IT probably the most out of shape, although BIG BEN is not yet, to the best of my knowledge, considered obese; then again, when you have only one eye working "sumwhat" [sic] okay there is only so much you can shovel in to your goddam awful mouth.

Not to mention I have it on good word, that parents such as The IT are today more than ever having their estate lawyers look in to revoking those irrevocable Trust-

Hush-Funds set up for their children who like their ITs are increasingly concerned not only about the diminishing value of those Funds, mostly we all know "ill-gotten", but me EXPOSING them on just3ants.com.

I repeat DO NOT hit the delete button until such time as you have seen your name either listed above or mentioned within the text of this very heavily broadcasted communiqué.

This could get very boring for those of you who have many more important priorities such as sore back pain, chronic pain of any sorts which you should watch out for including pain in your ears from someone such as myself who on occasion when I get a little carried away can type harder than usual which is still lighter than most, since I learned very young to touch type pretty fast.

Another priority for those in denial are those so very boring charity events where you get to meet the same boring, so full of makeup to cover-up the botched plastic surgeons screwing up their faces, and the conversations always inevitably come down to screwing, and I mean sex, not boring money talk, but in the end this priority can be "written off" to PR and business networking that helps keep your mind off why exactly you are mostly in denial, which comes down to the very simple fact that you have always so much time for each and every priority apart from being straight with yourself, followed in the next instant from distancing yourself altogether, starting out with those immediate family members that you know are trying to screw with your mind, and you in turn are doing the exact in return.

Hit delete. You will notice this button is different in most instances to the one that will actually delete this email and then there is the delete box.

Blind copied, in due course; i.e. next 24 hours will be approximately 100,000 individuals/groups, including the law firm that I believe houses the father-in-law of Jonathan Oppenheimer, said to be the next-in-line to take over from Nicholas Oppenheimer who is not just a pounce, but a not very bright figurehead these days in the De Beers-J.P. Morgan-Chase-Anglo American Cartel.

You know that while you know exactly who amongst you feel the need to "talk just to talk" the Mossad as well as Israeli Military Intelligence are deathly quiet, having said everything that needs to be said already.

In fact as you feel a little sweating coming on, possibly the initial signs of your male menopause,,, the last you can recall hearing anything remotely coming out of Israel's most advanced weapons system intelligence Institute, the ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report only available for public viewing at www.just3ants.com and which now the FBI have joined in confirming is a real and most certain, "terrorist plot"

Moreover, many of you in the "To" section would know that Nicholas' very longtime cricket buddy is Tony Tillum, whose sister Lynne was the second wife of my uncle

Joe Ash-Badash, a former Commodore of the highly anti-Semitic Durban Yacht Club and close to a "lifetime" Durban City Council member; my uncle Joe, again, my mother's half-brother who was adopted by Zena's father Alef-Albert-Al Badash-Ash, not taking "very kindly" that he received nothing, not a farthing, from the estate of Al Ash that was in fact "nothing to speak of" only because Al Ash "willed it that way"; not to mention that Joe had two children with virulently anti-Semitic Lynne who turned out as expected to be not only anti-Semitic but only stuck around their father after they had sucked him dry of all his wealth.

We have all heard the expression, "My way or the highway", but Al Ash, never, not once opened his mouth, to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, apart from, most likely, my paternal grandfather, Israel Issy Gevisser who like Al "saw to it" that he too left a "nothing to speak of estate"; Issy Gevisser in first naming the most evil Sol "Little King" Moshal as an executor of again Issy's "nothing to speak of" estate, going to great "pains" to send a very clear message first to my father, but mostly to his grandchildren, not to "fuss", not to fight "over scraps", instead to pay attention to the answers he and others when the "time was right" would give about the racist Lazarus clan of Durban North who had seats in our over-the-top opulent orthodox Jewish synagogue located on the corner of Silverton and Musgrave Road, right opposite and slightly to the right of my grandfather Issy's seat which was next to that belonging to my father; the Lazarus clan seated as close as it could get to Professor Rabbi Abner Weiss who never, not once ever admonished these "open supporters" of the South African Apartheid Regime; no different to the American Charles Engelhard who of course never attended Jewish services because Engelhard like his Anglo South African partner never considered themselves Jewish; making the choices long before their deaths to buried in church cemeteries.

Nor did one have to listen carefully and pay attention to either of my grandfathers' expressions to know that there is a lot of scrap metal after Oil Wars;



Today it is a whole lot easier to look at photographs, do your own research, while of course not forgetting for one moment the awesome financial benefits for the moment of "playing ostrich" so long as your wealth holds out.

Those of you who consider yourselves as I do a bunch of good-for-nothing hypocrites know perfectly well that American Charles Engelhard as well as his father of the same name supported the clown Hitler who are a "dime a dozen" out there, throughout the ages; but we are talking now about more than just t-shirts and Italian Mafioso business partners of my eldest brother Neil whose names we should all know right; we are talking about Mr. Charles W. Engelhard Jr. and Co. being major beneficiaries of Hitler's rise to power and all the decimation including tons of scrap metal throughout the world.

Of course Engelhard saw as did both of my grandfathers the disgusting Jewish Lazarus clan of Durban North who still feast out at their favorite kosher restaurants throughout the world, even when not vacationing 24/7, serving the exact same function as the Jewish Kapos in the Concentration Camps of World Oil War II.

Not to mention the silence of secular Jewish people like Derrick Beare of Investec who are hounded wherever they travel by the Hasidic-ultra orthodox Jewish-Black Hatters making Derrick feel so very guilty about "laying Tefilin" everyday and to assuage his guilt to give them donations; in the meantime "back at the ranch" these Black Hatters have now for more than 3 generations laughed their heads off at multi-millionaire Derricks of the world waiting for his multi-billionaire uncle Jonathan "Trouble Bubble" Beare to die, and of course the Black Hatters laugh much more at "Trouble Bubble" who they hound much more than Derrick because "Trouble Bubble" is much more relied upon to maintain the "status quo" that begins with those such as Gary Legator and Garry Purkiss never being hounded by the Black Hatters but never thinking to even question let alone speak out how come the Derrick and Jonathan Beares of the world give money to people who mostly oppose the State of Israel, visit with the enemies of Israel, can't wait to have their photos taken for example with President of Iran, but who most of all do the bidding of De Beers who are not only vehemently anti-Semitic but their founders and heads wouldn't be seen dead "laying Teflin".

A telling feeling to have the whole world find out pretty much at the same time that you have been taken by the mafia of mafia for a fool.

Sickening that not rich secular Jewish people like Gary Legator and Garry Purkiss and the list is rather large – just email me and I will gladly share it – don't do anything about the fact that the Black Hatters mostly laugh themselves silly when the likes of Derrick and Jonathan hand them over cash given their access to unlimited supplies of untraceable, lightweight and never inventoried Diamond Currency always price fixed at more than a barrel of oil.

Maybe though people like Gary and Garry won't have to wait for people like Derrick to "get with the program" and realize maybe one of his kids' 9 year old friends will read all about The History of Money Creation and Its Future on just3ants.com although they may decide while waiting to visit the "\$ hit list" [sic] and figure it all themselves beginning with the fact that Black Hatters are mostly an intelligence network of the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel who get the "goods" first and

foremost on secular Jewish people who then become "easy pickings" for the DAAC, the special interest group of special interest group who operate everywhere including the slums of Rio de Janeiro.

Yes, we shouldn't get too excited about what one 14 year old has to say since he is only picking up what his parents and teachers and his friends' parents have to say and mostly the talk is about George W. Bush, and George W. Bush is simply an "easy target" which we all know and so?

Hit delete.

Issy Gevisser did not need to finish elementary school to get smart, let alone begin building in 1910 one of the world's truly great trading multi-national conglomerates that mostly served small business people; it never in the least bit important to my grandfather Issy that he be "rich as a king" or drive in chauffeured limousines, and take long and well deserved holidays/vacations; on the contrary, my grandfather thought his decision in 1969 to take a trip to the Far East with his most evil second wife Jenny, who was part of the "fix" and very closely related to the wife of Gunter *The Pig* Lazarus right when it was so obvious the "fix was in", would have got all the Gevisser along with the Ashes all "huddled together", and just be relaxed, not get in the least bit worked up, since for starters they were all still alive, all having 4 limbs, a torso and most of all our grandpa Issy thought, "Yiddisha Kops" to most of all follow the money trail that he and Al Ash had so ingeniously left behind for future historians to have no problem whatsoever weeding through, beginning with what Issy was doing buying priceless properties in Haifa harbor and then sitting back when a "nobody" lawyer deeds them to himself.

Give me a break!

Below is the tin, gold plated goblet Israel Issy Gevisser received in 1960.



It reads:

PRESENTED TO
I GEVISSER
A FOUNDER OF THE
MOSHAL GEVISSER
GROUP OF COMPANIES
IN APPRECIATION OF
DEVOTED AND LOYAL SERVICES
1910-1960.

Below is a more recent photo of that constantly falling apart goblet next to the "luscious paint" landscape masterpiece of Sebastian Capella.



How in a million years would David Ben Gurion allow just "a crooked Israeli lawyer" as you all should recall my father wrote in his 3 page letter to Mark Gevisser on May 6th, 1994, "get away" with stealing anything from Issy Gevisser, backed up by Al Badash-Ash and Co., of all places in Israel, of all places Haifa Harbor?

You who are emotionless are incompetent, culpable or both, take your pick!

Issy Gevisser had a very good set of eyes and he wasn't simply paging through invoices 8 hours a day, 5 days a week as well as Saturday mornings.

Issy Gevisser didn't wear a hearing aid, not because they hadn't been perfected but because he had perfect hearing, much better in fact than those two belonging to my father, that of course got damaged during his 71 odd miraculous missions dive-bombing the crap out of the De Beers Nazi bastards during World Oil War II, high and low, and sometimes very low, no more in one instance than 100 feet above the houses he was bombing, in the skies of northern Italy, so friendly to Nazi Germany, especially those Benedictine Friars, wouldn't you all agree?

60	JUST FROM PREVIOUS BOMB BURSTS	OBSCURED THE TARGET SO
	I HAD TO COME FAIRLY LOW BEFORE RELEASING - I FELT	SAW & HEARD BOMBS EXPLODING JUST BY ABOUT SAME TIME -
	I MUST HAVE PULLED OUT AT ABOUT	50' TO 100' ABOVE HOUSES
	MY ELECTRICAL SYSTEM WENT U/S IN STRAFFING DIVE - WHAT A	JOB PUMPING THE UNDERCART DOWN. THERE WERE NUMEROUS
	HOLE IN WINGS & TAIL PLANE MOST PROBABLY FROM BOMBS - D/H.	

Ask my father, how much, or rather how little conversations he had with his father, one most warm to the touch, most gentle human being anyone could wish for a father or grandfather,



who began very quickly upon the return of my father from the war and the death of his beloved first wife Kate Gevisser, to "distance himself" from everyone so as to not be in a position where he, the same with Al Ash, would be forced to lie in order to protect their loved ones, counting instead on their childrens' "Yiddisha kops" as well as all their offspring to see the "writing on the wall" which spelled out quite clearly, first and foremost, Hitler was a stooge, and the rest should be "easy as pie to follow" so long as one remained "Jewish in thinking"; i.e. a "Wandering Jew", being traders first and foremost, never buying into the "money, me" culture so void of art culture.

Where apart from here in the United States does one find art programs in schools being cut so that the football team have enough jockstraps that make the football players look like they are well hung which has mostly the fatso mothers of the kids the most excited so that they can at least try and remember what their equally fatso husbands were like before they like their husbands got big, fat and so ugly; interesting only "money talk" when not eyeing someone else to bag.

Issy Gevisser didn't need the internet or an Act of the United States Congress to figure out what very busy American Charles Engelhard rigging the United States of America's Presidential elections in 1960 was doing meeting in the office next door with Sol "Little King" Moshal.

For Christ sake, American Charles Engelhard wore his Nazi Swastika high up on his lapels, the same with his crony Harry Oppenheimer, son of Ernest Oppenheimer who made it his business without De beers having a "standing army" to tell American President Franklin D. Roosevelt to "go to hell" when Roosevelt was FORCED by Ernest Oppenheimer to "GO PUBLIC" and let the whole fricken world know that De Beers was refusing to "play ball" and supply the United States with the industrial diamond stockpile that De BEERS said the United States needed on US soil, given how De Beers were fricken orchestrating the entire World Oil War II and I.

Relax, I know, G-d/God knows, and everyone in the whole world will inevitably sooner than you think know, that you have all read word-for-word Chapter 9, DIAMONDS FOR HITLER, which Mr. Edward Jay Epstein went to great lengths to spell out in simple English for all the world's total morons.

Issy Gevisser knew not to get all "hot and bothered" because it would only mean he would sweat, causing things like "ring around the collar", and to speak out would not only achieve very little but risk everything.

Don't forget during World Oil War II and I there was not a State of Israel, ready as they are now to "call the shots" or run the ever increasing risk of total annihilation.

So let's take a break and go on more of a merry-go-round in order that I can help bring all your highly agitated worthless, mindless minds to a complete standstill and then to start off from scratch, once again.

Issy Gevisser could see and hear with his own set of eyes and ears.

BTW, the surf outside starting to pick up big time, and the sounds blasting in through the left, and of course open, side windows of our awesome, gallery-studio home atop the cliffs of Del Mar; it simply impossible during the day not to take one's eyes off this most beyond extraordinary, totally beyond belief, view of Mother Nature at its best; and in the evening to be blessed with the greatest masterpiece paintings of the one and only, great Spanish master painter of all time, Sebastian Capella.

Issy Gevisser most likely never said a single word to the "Little King", so very careful as to no arouse any suspicion that would have American Charles Engelhard so very conspicuous with always a case of coca cola at his side, from deciding not to return time and again to the headquarters of Moshal Gevisser located at 173 Madon Road; and the fact that Engelhard had taken a "liking" to our uncle David Gevisser who was just one of the many executives working at ACME Timber, just one of the many large corporations falling under the umbrella of public corporation, The Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, simply seemed to my very aware trader grandfather as nothing more than again, "Beshecht!", Yiddish for "meant to be!".

Anyone with half a brain knew who exactly had benefitted the most from the atrocities of World Oil War II, beginning with each and every person who survived.

To then follow the money trail of those who had the most who could walk into any company and make the principals an offer they couldn't refuse, better yet, low ball and know that not a single crooked business person would "raise the stakes" told my very astute businessperson grandfather that this would be as good a sign as any to both his offspring, and most of all his grandchildren who weren't around during WOW II, to know that there was not a decent Jewish person willing to "stand tall", and therefore to be so very smart and NOT ONLY "leave sleeping dogs alone" but when "cozying up" do it ever so very carefully; knowing, did my grandfather

Issy, that it would most likely be his shrewd, no-no-nonsense daughter-in-law, my mother Zena Badash-Ash Gevisser who he made certain to keep his distance from, especially after the assassination of her father Al Ash, would have the courage to deliver to the "Little King" that so very important "slap across the face", and to keep such an "out of place", so non-Charm School like display, mostly to herself, knowing, however, did my Royal Mater-Mother that "word would travel" fast enough to the "Blue eyed boy" of the "Little King"; namely my uncle David Gevisser who would also figure out what he needed to do next, once executor of Engelhard's estate that was so very quickly removed of Engelhard's South African assets to the Oppenheimers.

My uncle David Gevisser, again my father's first cousin, and close "intimate" of my mother Zena, saw that he, just like Engelhard, was in a race against time, knowing that Engelhard was a "dead man", age 54, dead and buried on March 2nd 1971 within two years of the "dirty deed", and to first of all let my mother know that he had received the first payment of US\$6 million.

The very quick poisoning death of my granddad Al Ash came as no surprise to Issy Gevisser given how word had "got out" that Al Ash was talking openly enough, enough that his only daughter would repeat it to more than just me, her youngest, that our father should get out of Moshal Gevisser so that he could earn more than a few hundred Rands a month Issy Gevisser CHOSE very CAREFULLY to have my father earn; knowing that my father with his exceptional business skills, great attention to detail, and most of all his very good name, having won the respect in particular of all the non-white people working for all the Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, could easily start his own small trading company and stay off the De Beers-Anglo American Cartel's "radar screen."



Just this instant, this paraglider who I believe I videotaped yesterday passed by our cliff house, and since I had seen him earlier, coming even much closer took the above 3 shots.

If it wasn't "The Little King" who did the extraordinarily and most "dirty deed" against not just my father but the Jewish people throughout the world when "getting in to bed" with American Charles Engelhard and Co., it would surely have been someone else.

Moreover, the "game plan" was simple, hadn't changed, not from when Issy Gevisser first began buying up both priceless and worthless land in Israel; not one was my grandpa Issy to "waste", and when he did, especially when he was so very good at picking the best shorefront real estate in deep water harbors strategic to the State of Israel, then it should surely send off "alarm bells" assuming of course one had ears.

Now a very large US Navy vessel has just come into view in the very far distant and my French-Canadian wife when seeing me preparing to take the shot below which I just did



would say were she paying attention, "Why? You know it looks like nothing on your computer screen"!

Issy Gevisser who again began trading pushing a broken down wheelbarrow that he first fixed, along the dirt streets of Durban, South Africa picking up unbroken bottles, also lived through the tough times of World War I and knew its continuation was inevitable so long as there was planted in peoples' minds, "A Jewish problem", beginning with those dam fricken Jewish people who got comfortable after World Oil War I who would go on about there being a "Jewish problem" that only feeds the fricken crazies beginning with themselves that "There is a Jewish problem" when it was quite obvious the Jewish people had nothing whatsoever to do with the wholesale slaughter of 6 million Jewish people during the Holocaust of World Oil War II apart from those so very few Jewish people like the Rothschilds who profiteered versus all the Gentile bankers whose FOOLS NAMES, FOOLS FACES IN PUBLIC PLACES began to be seen so very visibly with those names associated with the formation of the Federal Reserve starting with J.P. Morgan, anything but Jewish.

So how very stupid are all the Jewish people around the world who are not Wall Street Bankers to be putting up with all this nonsense who are no different to all

those non-banking Jewish people who couldn't figure out the agenda of the De Beers Anglo American Cartel, "Take the money or open a taco stand"?

Incredibly so, and those numbers are indeed rather large but they don't make up the entire world's 7 billion population.

Certainly they don't include me and my F-C wife and I daresay Adam L. Tucker.

Issy Gevisser like Al Ash left many "tell tale" signs along the very arduous paths they both traveled, feeling fortunate enough to have survived in the case of my granddad Al into his early 60s and some 82 for Issy who quite obviously focused his attention without drawing attention to those he knew to be "highly sensitive" beginning with me who was the only grandson who saw it "smart" to spend as much time as I could on my grandfather's lap in his office next door to the "Little King" as he paged through one Moshal Gevisser invoice after the next, every so often going back to look at previous invoices letting me know that he wasn't simply exercising his fingers as we shared pieces of candy that he had given me the money, a "tickie" equivalent at the time to two and a half cents to purchase out of the candy vending machine right outside his office, actually about 8 steps to the left when leaving his office that he shared for 25 years with his favored son my father, about equidistant from their office to the main reception area that was on the first floor, above the ground floor where there was the showroom of all the various household items including toys sold by Moshal Gevisser, a general wholesaler to retail establishment throughout southern Africa.

You, along with those in the blind copied section, can all figure why I am forwarding you the most recent "back and forth" between Adam L. Tucker and my eldest brother Neil who is close to twice Adam's biological age but emotionally quite obviously no more than a 2 year old, no different to most if not all of you in the "to" section, I suggest.

Neil Graham Gevisser is much more than "falling apart" when he writes such utter nonsense, suddenly, out of nowhere he has Italian business partners not interested in making an honest buck, because he has forgotten that he is supposed to be "[playing](#)" not with Adam L. Tucker but with me.

Neil's decision to think he has weaned himself off our mother is reflected in his attempts to show that he is "sumhow" [sic] a business person; i.e. he is no longer seeking the "counsel" of our extraordinarily savvy business person mother given how Neil was so offended by the truth that Adam L. Tucker told him previously about not yet weaning himself off our mother, to the point that caught up in the "emotion of it all" he forgot my mother's strong instruction, "Just play with Gary", Zena never thinking in a million years that at age almost 56, and Zena generally sticks to the Chinese counting of being 1 when born, making Neil now focus on the number system rather simply be angry with himself knowing that he cannot now go back to our mother who now finds herself fast running out of option plays since Alan Zulman isn't equipped to take me on; on the contrary Alan Zulman right now assuming he is alive is furious with our mother for even giving Neil advice in the

first place knowing that Neil doesn't even learn from his own mistakes let alone as my mother has tried coaching him for going on 56 years to "learn from other's mistakes" since you would all know it is far less costly.

Yes, which President in the history of the United States let alone the clowns vying for a job no one wants with the "writing on the wall" is best equipped to negotiate an everlasting Peace with the State of Israel; again in one most extraordinary divide as are each of you.

Your moves!

[Word count 4985]

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]
Sent: Tuesday, May 27, 2008 11:45 AM
To: 'Neil Gevisser'
Subject: RE: Happy Birthday - Reminder from which you came

Neil,

This sounds very similar to how you ended your last conversation with Marie. Is this your M.O. when things get too close to home?

You again who chose to reply and I am learning to never walk away from confrontation.

Based on your action in replying it would appear that my analysis was in fact correct, hitting so close to home that you felt obligated to "correct" me once again. You should know, repeating a lie even to oneself, doesn't make it true.

"Your analysis is wrong..I don't sell myself at all."

Correct me if I'm wrong, but rhymedisease.com is your website which you use to sell your literary and musical creations, and along with it, your "living incognito" image. Additionally, your email address rhymedisease.com@gmail.com begs anyone that reads it to visit your website. If it looks like a duck and quacks like a...

"Your analysis is wrong..I don't sell myself at all."

So who in your "close circle of confidants" has you most feeling like a child?

Regards,
Adam

"I go on the computer only once a month and don't read anything longer than two lines...because I'm too busy with my priorities,(Which is only my concern and no one else's)just as everyone else is with their own priorities."

P.S. I feel very fortunate to have become a priority, having "caught" you twice now on the computer in such a short period of time.

From: rhymedisease.com@gmail.com [mailto:rhymedisease.com@gmail.com] **On Behalf Of** Neil Gevisser

Sent: Tuesday, May 27, 2008 1:35 AM

To: Adam L Tucker

Subject: Re: Happy Birthday - Reminderfrom which you came

I have Italian partners in the T shirt business who don't want any other people involved. Your analysis is wrong..I don't sell myself at all.
No more e-mails.

From: Adam L Tucker [mailto:adam@just3ants.com]

Sent: Monday, May 26, 2008 4:51 PM

To: 'Neil Gevisser'

Subject: RE: Happy Birthday - Reminderfrom which you came

Neil,

You have to understand, you come off as being very guarded for someone that sells themselves as being so very in-touch with their feelings.

As you point out, we have not met, which makes the manner in which you responded all the more peculiar; fighting so hard for your independence and to prove that you think for yourself, yet so insecure that you have to proclaim it?

“Thirdly, you don't know me, but NO ONE tells me who or what to listen to.”

Perhaps this along with your parallel to a dictatorship, is your misdirected anger towards someone closer to you, perhaps someone in your “close circle of confidants” that you have yet been weaned from.

Of course, again, I don't know you, but I have learned that people wear their insecurities on their sleeves and the fact that you expended energy and time using your “once a month” computer time to “correct” me speaks volumes.

You realize of course that you could have hit “delete”.

Cheers,

Adam

P.S. Does this mean we aren't going to be making T-shirts together?

From: rhymedisease.com@gmail.com [mailto:rhymedisease.com@gmail.com] **On Behalf Of** Neil Gevisser

Sent: Friday, May 02, 2008 2:23 AM

To: Adam L Tucker

Subject: Re: When you let people treat you like an ant you become an ant

Adam , let me get back to you in a few days. Ironically I have a T-shirt company that I am only now starting to get off the ground and have just World-wide Trademarked the name RHYME DISEASE. Check my web-site www.rhymedisease.com.

Speak soon..see what we can do.
Neil Gevisser

From: rhymedisease.com@gmail.com [mailto:rhymedisease.com@gmail.com] **On Behalf Of** Neil Gevisser

Sent: Monday, May 26, 2008 6:59 AM

To: Adam L Tucker

Subject: Re: [Happy Birthday](#) - Reminderfrom which you came

Adam, I go on the computer only once a month and don't read anything longer than two lines...because I'm too busy with my priorities,(Which is only my concern and no one else's)just as everyone else is with their own priorities.

Secondly, Adam, I never discuss my family, friends or clients with anyone outside MY close circle of confidants..so you must understand that with you, whom I have never met, I have nothing to say...Nothing personal..I don't know you!

Thirdly, you don't know me, but NO ONE tells me who or what to listen to. I listen well and I never forget! Proselytizing is a form of dictatorship and so is Lecturing, unless the person has ASKED to be lectured to.

Neil