

**[Emailed out on July 11<sup>th</sup> 2002]**

Dear Trevor, I thought I sent this email out yesterday evening to recap matters pertaining to your earlier call yesterday. I have a new wireless connection that isn't quite working right. I've expanded a little on what I had originally planned to send you but the essence is the same. Later last evening along with Marie and "our" 10 year old Jonathan we saw a live performance of Feast of Fools at the La Jolla Playhouse. The subject of what is "ours" is something to "re-dress and add-rest" in another "ge-other-mal-I-ing".

The essentially One Man Show was excellent but I had trouble concentrating with all the life imitating art going on around me to mention little of the life science projects that keep cropping up which offset this tragic comedy taking place so close to home. The evening was topped off with Marie showing me an Andy "War-hole" dress she planned to wear for our date this evening. It is very sexy with the words "GLASS" printed all over as if I needed reminding.

To repeat my basic philosophy; before uttering a sound, first chew on one's words and only if you are prepared to put your thoughts down on paper or in a byte format should one let the words flow, risking further pollution of the environment. God knows there is enough crap already out there, especially with all the cherry picking going on in the corporate world.

Find me one honest executive of a publicly traded company, better yet an honest politician and maybe I will become more of a believer in 72 virgins waiting for each one of us guys upon entering heaven. Now what do you think awaits the women? Name me one woman you know who enjoyed her first sexual experience? Yes this might all sound like a lot of nonsense to you but obviously a whole lot of suicide bombers believe it. Also don't forget you continue to believe a whole lot of bullshit you were fed as a kid. Worse yet it gets passed down time and again to the next generation.

And I conclude that the damage folks like you do is equally appalling, certainly it is as damaging as any Palestinian misguided youth. It all comes down to how you define "collateral damage." Again, if you are not prepared to put things down on paper then you should simply toss them in the waste paper basket. In other words I have thought about what I am about to say. Click on below to see graphically what I mean

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/images/3-17-02/new%20temporary%20website/page16.htm>

We have yet to fully launch the 78 odd array of websites and yet it seems we have already got quite an audience. Now obviously someone could just keep hitting "refresh" and it will add to the count. But we did in fact start our wars to end all wars in early June.

See me as nothing more than a breath of fresh that will send a chill up the spine of those who play it fast and loose. Remember now, my God is truth. Each one of us is entitled to our opinions and I have heard yours; why not share your opinions with the rest of the world if in fact you feel as strongly as you protest? We know you are not a good Jew, certainly you violate what I consider to be the second most important "tenant," not to bear false witness. Destroying or attempting to destroy another person's reputation without just cause, without knowing all the facts is tantamount to murder, certainly those are the teachings in the Jewish religion and I would be surprised if Christians and Muslims felt differently; worse perhaps is letting others use you as their pawn to shoot their poison tipped arrows. So my point is why not simply go out and buy yourself a golden calf? I have some extra Piranha which I brought back with me from Brazil, let me know your preference.

Cow came to mind since just before the play we went for ice-cream at this "ice-cram-stor" that has a life-size model cow in front. I told Jonathan that the ice-cream we serve at the Sea change cafe in England is the "best in the world." Now I am not sure he believes me since I have already told him that I think Henry's is the best and we don't have to travel thousands of miles to enjoy it.

Perhaps the reason the Hollywood crowd and their succulent supporters have given up on the Isms is because they pretty much say the same thing, treat your tenants right and be good neighbors, meaning that if you see something wrong don't just talk about it, do "sumthing." More likely though the Hollywood crowd just like holding onto their golden oscar since everything else in their lives just fleets by. Now remember my other email did not talk about Marie owning a fleet of jets, correct?

Now i know math ant your strong suit but you do have other terrific attributes which you inherited in addition to your good looks and charisma including the fact that when you put your mind to it you are capable of working very hard and I don't think you steal, money that is. Certainly, you know how to waste a lot of time, more importantly my time.

Obviously you felt strong enough to call me to "clarify" things because in your words I had "scared" Paula Bentel. Now I actually thought Paula and I had a good conversation but perhaps there were things that remain unclear. Hopefully this email will clear up any loose ends so we can stop going around and around in circles while her niece and nephew bear the brunt of the adults misbehaving.

Now we are not only talking about their parents, Gary and Lynne, Paula's sister. I find it surprising, however, that Paula wouldn't have called me up herself if in fact she was bothered by what I might do next because I thought I was very clear in terms of my next course of action which was to get at the facts.

Certainly your clarification didn't change my opinion in terms of my concerns for both of the children to mention little of one of my pet peeves which is that we should never offer suggestions to anyone unless asked or in the event that children are being abused, who have so little say-voice, then we as caring human beings should then intervene. It is not only our right but I believe we are obligated to do so; both the scriptures as well as common law have provisions that address such issues in black and white.

Now I have yet to call you a racist so I might as well get that out of the way. Just because you have black friends is no different to anti-Semites who talk about all the Jewish friends they have. Now the truth of the matter is that most of the Jewish people I know are in fact hypocrites. To put that statement in its right perspective, most of the Jewish people I know are South African. Now a third truth is that many in the rest of the world are anti-Semitic and we cannot simply talk about the less educated.

My buddy and former lawyer King Golden who is well-educated, "Berk-eye" and the University of Virginia Law School to boot who like his neighbor in Del Mar is also anti-Semitic. Marie is out right now with a girlfriend who is anti-Semitic. Again, all of this is my opinion. It used to be my opinion that we should keep our friends close and our enemies even closer. That opinion of mine has changed. You could say I have grown up a little. Now you should also know that my buddy Sammy who has been known to fiddle with truth time and again and who now lives above The Cave, was born in Egypt, raised in Israel, has attended God knows how many kabbalah rituals, has called me anti-Semitic.

Point being I know how to take it but make no mistake I know how to give it back, in spades. We all know what is wrong with the world but isn't it time we started to do something about it instead of just whining about it?

At a minimum, South African Jewish people fail to recognize the holocaust they were responsible for bringing on 40 odd million indigenous people who happened to have got there first despite what our history books said. I will get more into this dirty little secret of ours a little later. Certainly I will mention it again in this email but it will probably get more of a mention on the NEXT....TRIAL network.

Your suggestion that Lynne Bentel-Glass seek "professional help" is once again proof positive of your poor schooling. Who else have you told this to? Did she in fact ask you Mr. Frik and Frak, who doesn't know whether he is coming or going, your "fricken opinion?" [sic]. By now I assume you understand when it is appropriate to use the "sic" expression. We both know the answer don't we? For the same token did you bother picking up the phone and suggest to Gary, her "est-stranged" husband, that he seek a "quack" for defying Lynne's wishes that her children be kept away from folks who she happens to have a beef with? Okay so you don't like Duck soup, or getting hit in the nuts, then how about the movie "A bridge tTOo far." In other words it is too late to duck for cover, the horse is out

of the STABLE and has bolted, as in nut, screws and bolts. I didn't quite know how to fit in the word "screw" but as a kid, at least when I was 15 on Ulpan I used to use the words "screw off" a lot.

Just like you and I can decide who we want to socialize with so does Lynne as well as Gary have the right to make their own choices and right now, until such time as the authorities deem otherwise, it seems to me that both parents wishes be adhered to. Now if in fact Gary is comfortable with the kids playing and being friendly with the world that is his prerogative but why defy the mother of his children?

By the way during last night's Feast of Fools there was a whole scene involving the other "lesser character" in this one man show performance that was quacking like a duck.

Now if in fact there is evidence that Lynne is being completely unreasonable, totally irrational to the point that the kids no longer have any other kids to play with, that like King Golden's neighbor who doesn't have friends of his own and uses his children as a substitute, then surely this would be one question the good spirited Mr. Goldberg would have thought to raise rather than simply shoot the breeze, creating more of storm or could there be more going on here?

Let me be clear on this point, could it be that Gary Glass thinks that he can manipulate the situation by telling his "half-wilted" friend Trevor Goldberg just one piece of the story knowing full well what a blabber mouth this "knotty" Trevor is so as to serve some other agenda that would keep Mr. Glass in the pound seats without the "burden" of the kids?

I kept to my word, never to call you 'knotty' again in print. Could there in fact be a lawsuit underway, have not papers already been served? In other words dimwit, did you get any quid pro quo for shooting Gary's arrows?

Surely you are smarter than that, surely your parents didn't do such a horrific number on you that you don't know the difference between being fiddled by someone playing with your testicles versus someone taking you through a course in mental masturbation? You are now about to get a course in mental gymnastics, so hold on tight.

King Golden was helped raise by Catholic priests. I have yet, though, to see his name mentioned in the media of being one of the good guys to come forward to protect the innocent kids and boy does King has many stories that have yet to see the light of day. So far all you folks know about King is how he stood alongside Senator Musketeeer back in 1972 as he whined and cried about something the media said about his wife. For all I know the media may have been referring to Mrs. Muskie spending too much on a dress while shopping at a

mall. I will copy King on this email, maybe he will enlighten us more on this as well as other subjects of interest to him.

Fiddling with someone's private parts as well as messing with a child's brain is in my humble opinion both abuse; the brain however, may never repair itself. Perhaps you might find reason to bring action against your parents for what damage they did to your mind? Let me know if you need a lawyer. I am not talking about a dope head, I am talking about the best and brightest lawyers on the planet. I have several right now on retainer all positioned to "lend me" advice if and when I need it.

Now there is the expression if you don't use it you will lose it and it is in fact one of the few English expressions that make a lot of sense, but most of them like, "Beware of the sheep in wolf's clothing" are idiotic since when would sheep be fooled by a wolf donning a sheepskin jacket, up wind or down wind, and sheep are supposed to be rather dumb, wouldn't you agree? Make no mistake I am not calling you a sheep because I still eat lamb on the odd occasion and I don't want to throw up each time I get a whiff of the smell. Hey, Trev your hy-gene has always been good; enough said on that subject, although a few years back we had to explain to Jonathan the difference between jeans and gene. He's bright and it didn't take him long to figure that one out.

The stench, however, that drifts my way is getting worse. The more you stick your foot in your mouth the more my ears ache. For all I know you could be a carrier of foot and mouth, certainly there is strong evidence to support the fact that you are totally out of line. Now we could get into much bigger issues right now including DNA laddering and how your programming has been interfered with blah blha blah but this is not about "poor Trevor."

Now if Gary Glass is-has become "poor Gary" then it will all come out in the wash without you doing your wringing. Certainly Gary is entitled to his point of view including his day in court where I have no doubt all the truth will eventually come out but maybe reasonable minds will prevail, ipsofacto putting you and your dumbass buddies all on notice, be still, hang on to your tills or I will have my dog Pypeatoe eat you up for desert and who the hell would want to have sex with you after spending 40 years sucking wind.

No doubt Trevor Goldberg should be called as a witness to disclose what he knew and when did he know it, the same with the "Excedrin man" who should also receive a copy of this email. Please feel free to share this with all the folks you have discussed these matters with including your "naked 18 year old friend" who you must believe was sent to you by God since you have done such an amazing job on this earth that he feels you shouldn't have to wait to get to heaven to be rewarded. No doubt you remember the joke I told at Gary and Lynne's wedding. Has the "head troupe" man appeared again on the Larry "softball" King "lets jerk each other off" show?

Yes we all know about Lynne's weaknesses, but what about her strengths? Why is it that just about everyone who knows her so well somehow manages to push all her wrong buttons? We know as kids that it is unpleasant to tease to push buttons yet somehow we all tend to want to do it, some of us much more so than others. Now I am not pushing your buttons I am coming right at your head without unbuttoning your dress; okay I have never seen you cross-dress.

Butt I am pissed assuming you haven't already gathered that, thinking right now about how to gather your wits. Don't bother thinking right now of a counterattack, wait until the end and then go smoke a pipe, get some sleep and then give sum thought to what you are going to do next with what remains of your life.

I know Lynne very well. I also know Gary very well. I believe it is time for everyone to take a deep breath and stand still. Make no mistake I am prepared to throw my full weight into the ring in order to protect these two beautiful children and those who have fiddled, who have exacerbated the situation will ante up; one way is on the superhighway as in footsack++++++.

I am waiting to get the recent communications between myself and Professor Klein of Stanford University up on the website. I'll let you know when that is in place. It should give you some comfort that you are in good company. How do you like the Queen music we have going on Nextraterrestrial.com?

With that said, I for one wish we had a world without Kings and Queens where kids simply had "proper and adequate" parenting but as we know there is never really enough insurance one can get, especially if the insurance companies go belly up which is where I believe the stock market is headed.

To reiterate my point of view for the viewing audience who were not at dinner the other evening, I believe there will only be equilibrium in the "risk markets" when publicly traded companies sell/trade at no more than privately held companies where there are far fewer risks of management playing it fast and loose; in other words no more than 3 to 5 times predictable earnings. Now my brother Neil is copied on this email and you can bet your last dollar he will find a way to weave my predictions into his conversations with the likes of folks like George Soros. By the way I own Nsoros.com as in end "tsoris" which as you may know is Yiddish for "problems galore."

You will have to keep checking in with NEXTtraterresTRIAL to get my full perspective on why a total collapse of the stock market is inevitable. My family and close friends who have stayed tuned will validate my track record, certainly their financial statements should reflect not only how close attention sum pay to me but more importantly how prosperous these times have been for those who have paid attention to my emails that began December 1st 2000, you remember, to coincide with David Ben Gurion's passing.

One person you should check in with is Vicky Schiff of Wetherly Capital. Recently, I believe I read something about ex-President Clinton having joined the team and her one partners ongoing involvement with the Coastal Commission. I haven't heard from her lately although I must admit I am a little behind in all my communications. I have mail more than 3 months old still unopened. No doubt there are checks included perhaps even several from her.

In early April, however, I guess to coincide with April Fools Day I received a fax from her lawyer, a Stanford graduate which was followed up the next day with FedEx package. The bottom line is that despite being offered a sum of bucks just for my signature on a few pages all clearly marked up with red and yellow stickers I just haven't found the time to respond; all, however, in "Jew course" [sic.]

I have other important matters to attend including letting folks like you know how strongly I feel about the problems of the world having nothing to do with religion or economics for that matter but simply bad parenting, potty training to boot. Now water is important. He that controls the water, controls the land, has the money. Now you may not have seen me use the name Vivendi in my previous emails although it could have possibly slipped in but trust me when I tell you that back in December of last year I knew for certain this baby was going to slide and guess what, I never shorted the stock. I have yet to be called an idiot, at least no one has done that to my face without getting a response that knocks them all the way to Timbuktu.

There are no guarantees in life in terms of what parents we get and how well or ill-equipped they may be. Remember we can pick our friends but not our relatives and hence why we as a society have decided that there needs to be safeguards in place to make sure that when things get tTOo topsy turvy the kids' best interests are preserved. Again, what right do you have Mr. Goldberg to suggest anything to anybody unless they ask, better yet that they value your opinions enough to pay you for your pennies worth of bullshit?

You should know by now when someone is fiddling with you that you are possibly being used to shoot their arrows. Better to be quiet and let others think you to be a fool than to speak out and remove all doubt? Surely you remember that part from Economics I where the professors who couldn't make it in the real world were now articulating using all sorts of graphic representations where and how they had gone wrong in life?

Again, check in with Ms. Vicky. She is a graduate of the "Andersen School of bad Business practices" [sic]. How incompetent can you be to let others manipulate you to the point that you give them a free pass? Vicky is in fact a prodigy of mine, at least she benefited significantly from my "bottoms up schooling" so maybe she might be able to communicate with you better than me. I know your hearing is not

as good as it once was but don't let that get you too down. It is my opinion that most guys actually listen better than most women give them credit for. Women though are better equipped to rule, those, however, who have been properly schooled.

By simply hearing one side of the story by failing to ask the right questions you my dear friend have contributed to the problems faced by these two beautiful and highly vulnerable kids. Yes you and the rest of the group who have decided to pigeon hole Lynne as the most troubled are not doing the kids any favors and in all likelihood nor are you serving the best interests of their father, certainly not their mother.

I understand at this time that a lawsuit has already been filed, too bad, and tTOo bad if I am repeating myself but I don't intend to even read through this once after I sign off. Now it seems each and every one of us has something to look forward to, wouldn't you agree Mr. Big mouth? I am a rather busy person these days despite being mostly retired but given the fact that I consider these issues to be paramount I am prepared to weigh in and take on any of you who have fiddled with the truth and of course if it turns out that Lynne is this pathological, despicable, horrific mother then I for one will support the kids being placed in foster care because I am not certain that Gary is any better. Certainly he gets no bonus from me simply because you Trevor Goldberg say so. On the contrary the fact that Gary would even discuss his personal matters with you raises a whole host of questions that we could explore in more detail on one or more of the 78 array of websites.

Who anointed you to anything? I at least am prepared to put down my point of view into text and for others to have the opportunity to agree or disagree. When I make a mistake I own up pretty quick, more importantly I subscribe to the notion that "when I make a mistake I pay for it and when you make a mistake so should you pay." By the way that was an expression I learned from stepfather Alan Zulman and he too knows about having to pay the piper on occasion. There are a number of things the South African folks don't really want to admit to butt in time I suspect they will. Certainly by the time they get to meet their maker they will be fully versed in some of the questions I suspect will be asked.

With that said, should anyone decide that they would like to take me on, this would be the time to do it. I have never been sued but I am in fact hoping that someone, hopefully a real big predator, decides to throw a hook my way and be the first one to step up to the plate. In other words I have right now in my "sites" some pretty big targets that I plan to hit in the not too distant future. I have in fact been laying the seed work all around the world. I would prefer to focus on these big league guniffs but if in fact I am distracted by events such as this so be it.

Again, this would be a good example for others never to get caught up in other peoples fire-fights unless asked or unless the kids are at risk. And then you had



better have the firepower. In my opinion you have by your own actions ruled yourself out to be taken seriously, on the other hand this is a free country and you are entitled to say whatever you want but you had better make certain it is the truth or you will have hell to pay for.

Better yet, join Vicky Schiff in confession and start to make amends. You were copied in on an email that referenced another lady who hadn't played it straight. I gave her every opportunity to make amends with another buddy of mine wronged by her actions. Less than a week after I held out my conciliatory hand she got hit with a judgment. I do have rather prescient timing.

Again, check in with Vicky or contact any member of my now relatively rich family. Another reason they are richer today is because the English pound has risen against the dollar and those of us owning property in that part of the world have simply enjoyed the ride although with the sea levels rising those of us that own beachfront property better have all the right insurance in place. Now if any of my properties were to suddenly be hit by a catastrophe then make no mistake I will have the "proper authorities" investigating including buddies of mine connected to quasark.com. Talk about a circle of suspicion.

You my friend Trevor have a penchant for jumping in and out of "hot waters" fretting about paying little or no attention to anything other than what suites you. Clothes do not make a man no matter what crap may have been planted into your head as a kid. You want to have it all ways. You want the world to love you but take no responsibility for your recklessness. The fact that you are not even prepared to put your thoughts and opinions down on paper is all too telling. Now click on below to get a sense of one hell of a water war brewing in our backyard, it may take a while to download. Remember I have "kids" programming this site, things take a little longer for them to catch on but once they get it they move much faster than the rest of us old foggies.

<http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Vivendi.pdf>

Now a little message for my buddy Vicky, "Hey sweetie pie, this would be the time for you to check in with me, better yet send me another check and I will assume the rest got lost in the mail. Also let your Stanford buddy know that I will be responding to him again in "Jew course" [sic].

So you see Trevor what I am doing with you is killing two birds with one stone, another of those rather stupid English expressions. Make no mistake I wish Vicky Schiff only the best. I have a vested interest in her ongoing success. I cannot, however, say the same for her other partners who play things very fast and loose. When she first met me she had dreams of making "\$200 million in less than 3 years" [sic] and trust me when I tell you I played quite a hand in getting her on to much more solid footing. I will let her tell you the story.

Sticking with the sticky expressions, why on earth would we want to kill birds. It was birds that made my mother famous, birds that kept your father from making good on the fortune he was left, because surely he wasn't so dumb to have blown his inheritance up his nose. Now I have no idea whether your father has ever done coke but surely he isn't altogether dumb, surely there weren't repeat performances of the French fry vending machine? The best part of it all that I can see is that you won't have a large inheritance to blame for screwing up the rest of your life; perhaps he invested in a Time Machine?.

Please do not bother me again with much of the same insanity, certainly don't call me up with the same old bullshit. As you know my hourly rate is now \$63,000 per hour. Still no one has retained me at that rate despite it having been raised only 5%. You will have every opportunity to respond to anything I put down on paper as bying as it may be, the same with everyone else mentioned.

Your use of the word "intimidating" is however rather insidious, wouldn't you agree? Now to be clear on this point, every single person who has ever called me intimidating I have proven has had something to hide and they have paid for it and/or are in the process of paying big time. And yes there are a number of South Africans who I have crossed paths with over the years who would agree with you. Why don't you be a man and name them?

Again, you prefer to operate in the shadows when it comes to shooting off your mouth and only come into the light once your makeup has been checked time and again in the mirror. Now stop being a rear view mirror driver, stop looking back at the past to get a sense of the road ahead; why do you think you have battled all these years; it has nothing to do with the fact that you were one of my failed students at university; you know perfectly well the only thing perfected at business and accounting school is how to commit larceny and I helped you avoid that habit and gave you an additional boost along the way.

I make it my business to help folks just enough with a kick start but never so much that they would become dependant on my charity. I didn't expect you to amass a fortune because you certainly cant take it with you even if you make it to heaven but I expected you to be more of a man and to stand up when you see wrong especially since you not only led a privileged lifestyle like the rest of us, but you have had opportunity to see the world from a different perspective different to the bullshit that your folks and others in the Jewish community blinded you with. At a minimum I would expect you to keep your mouth shut if you have nothing worthwhile to say.

Another truth is there are not that many ex-South Africans I know that have amassed fortunes honestly but that subject we can table for another day. Sit tight though because I know you are going to gobble it up. Butt watch your manners if you see it up on the TV screen for who knows who will be watching?

The fact that you are incapable of putting together enough words to make sense of your mindless thoughts pretty much says it all. Now the "hot Scottish lady" you were with at dinner was very pretty but please spare her from your bad schooling. Perhaps they allowed my dog Pypeetoe in to the restaurant because your friend could have been underage and the owner knows I am capable of conjugating a few select Latin words if push comes to shove, but mostly I start out with the sweet and honey approach as in "Amo amas...amacunt?"

Certainly she looked like she could have been your daughter. Obviously you spent a lot of time with David in South Africa. Make no mistake I don't see anything wrong with a guy going for a girl half his age butt I wonder what she was thinking. Naturally I made it my business to plant in her head some of the more important issues of the day including visiting with us at NextraTerrestrial. Trev, please send me a photo of you and anyone of the pretty woman you still manage to attract.

By the way please do me another favor and call David for me and tell him I have sent several emails and I have yet to get a reply. You haven't scared him off have you? Let him know that I have in addition to 2 stacks of mail about 300 emails that require a response including one from a tenant who told me that the folks from Roger Hedgecock, you know the guy with a 20 million listening audience, had found my wallet and that was back on April 8th, just a few days after the fedex package with the yellow and red signature stickys arrived from the "butt-head-billy" Stanford lawyer who hadn't obviously paid attention to Professor Black or for that matter Professor Grundfest, the former chairman of the SEC who I will also copy on this email.

Moreover, I haven't even got around to thanking my tenant for increasing her rent without me even asking. I tell you, how lucky can one get? You know I had another tenant once who used to increase her rent approximately 10% every year even though I was under rent control at the time which limited increases to around 3% sometimes less. Moreover, Jeri knew that I probably wouldn't increase it just like I haven't increased many of my tenants rents in recent years. That might however change. I am preparing for "war" and water is going to be going at a premium, dirty politicians out with the "audirtors."

By the way, you do remember my Perspective One which I sent my dad on his birthday back on October 18th. Click on below just in case you deleted that email.

<http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Perspective%20One.pdf>

I hope to finish off soon on Perspective tTOo but I have a few other matters to attend to including responding to a letter from a rather important and very successful gentleman who is interested in me "ghost writing" his autobiography. This is not your usual rags to riches, boring Cinderella story; rather it is how

someone born and raised on the right side of the tracks managed to stay on the ball as he ploughed through the field. A winner both as a jockey as well as in every day life, who has played hard and worked hard and who I would be surprised if he stole a dime. Certainly, he has had to play within the political system but he has always kept his head held up high. I have yet to meet this person who started out on his own path first as a Marine and then a Navy officer during the 2nd World War but who really kicked things into high gear when he decided to break out on his own relying only on his good name instead of doing the IDB as in Into Daddy's Business. His daddy was however no slouch having been one of the only oil men to have stood up to Standard Oil and won. No doubt you have read all about John D. Rockefeller and his empire that was located at 26 Broadway.

As you know I still have a property located just up from 26th and Broadway. The only thing separating me from 26th street is a bunch of Ivy League streets. I am, however, well trained in street fighting, wouldn't you agree? Actually, you wouldn't really know since you and I have never been in business together. Amos Wright was one of the best. He happened to have worked for this other man's father where he proved himself starting from the bottom eventually ending up at the highest levels of the organization. I got my "basic training" however around the dining room table, learning to read in between the lines, paying attention to what was said as well as those dirty subjects that were not discussed, often wondering what the black servants thought, the ones who communicated with the other black servants whose "master" we all referred to as "The Pig." You know that one of our family's businesses was Gipsy Tea and Coffee and Gipsy spelled backwards is...?" There you go. You will get the hand of it soon.

It is going on 3 weeks since I got this letter which called for a rather simple answer. My problem though is time. I don't want to start something that I cannot complete. This communication to you though has given me an idea of how I might "kill two birds with one stone."

Now I will repeat what you first told me yesterday which was really no different to the story you told me the other evening at dinner; that Devin who is 11 was so traumatized by his father Gary picking up another kid that in order to calm down this gifted kid Gary had to call Lynne who provided the calming hand.

Now one doesn't need to be a psychologist or a psychiatrist to understand that when it quacks like a duck it is often a duck or simply a child ducking for cover, wouldn't you agree in your infinite wisdom? There is something very seriously wrong with this picture, wouldn't you agree doctor? Why not call up your psychologist mother and ask her what she thinks about someone who I can guarantee her is twice as smart as her son, was nevertheless acting like someone less than half his age, traumatized just because his father, not some stranger, simply wanted to give another kid a ride in his car? Now remember this other kid and Devin Glass supposedly have no beef between them. Now are you

getting the picture of why I consider mental abuse at least on the same footing as someone sticking their thing in-between kids' legs.

Now if you or anyone else wants to argue this point with me, lets get it on and in all likelihood we will find that when we uncover the skeletons in the closet those who argue the most vociferously with me may have in fact been sexually abused themselves. One guy and one lady I know rather well come first to mind.

At the same time ask your mother and your father whether they think the Jewish community at large did all they could in ferreting out Nazi supporters operating at the highest ranks of the Jewish community? You do know how the Nazis managed to keep the Jewish masses towing the line, don't you? And no it wasn't the SS. Yes Mr. know-it-all Goldberg, what do you think is going on in the brain of this very special, very beautiful kid to mention just in passing his younger sister?

How many degrees do you think are needed in order to understand that this problem is not your usual run of the mill situation or is it? Now as I was telling you over dinner South African children like you and me were in fact subjected to some horrific lies, that it is in fact the white lies that our parents tell us that keep stacking up to the point that with some of us our judgment is so screwed up that when we say something one minute, the next minute we want to change what we previously said because what we previously said put us in the hot seat.

Now to be fair, this problem exists throughout the world, more so I contend amongst South Africans. Trevor this really shouldn't be all that difficult for you to follow right? Now you eventually caught yourself the other night by acknowledging you didn't attend high school at Carmel College and therefore when you first denied that the "Pig" didn't really have the power and influence I said he had that you were in fact talking once again out of your other blow hole.

What you were in fact attempting to do with me when you called me yesterday was nothing less than intimidation, wouldn't you agree? You were in fact trying to intimidate me to back off from holding you accountable for your not-so-small-talk, when all that I planned to do was to get at the truth which is exactly what I told Paula, that I was going to ask Lynne and Gary independently as to what had occurred on that particular day that resulted in their son being so traumatized, and given everything else that you had to say to determine whether that incident was simply "par for the course."

So I have to wonder whether you had any hand to play in the disconnect that you say occurred between Paula and I. In other words what was it that really bothered Paula? That I was going to uncover a pattern of abuse going on in the Glass-Bentel household that would result in the authorities stepping in or you just fiddling trying to cover up your very muddy tracks? The riotous acts in the Glass-Bentel household should not be confused with the Glass-Steigal Act which some of us were fortunate enough to have capitalized on.

Boy, it would be real easy just to say that "in life you make your own luck" but that is not really what I believe. I have in fact been incredibly lucky and certainly I have worked hard when I needed to but rarely have I put in more than a 15 hour work week, certainly in the last 8 years I have worked on average probably less than a 5 hour work week and that doesn't take into account when I have been traveling for at times up to 6 months of the year. That doesn't mean, however, I allowed my mind to turn to moosh. I just didn't need to make any more money than I needed to survive and continue to help enough folks like yourself with their kick start.

Trevor, I can in fact account for every single dollar that I have earned and how it was spent, who got what and when did they get it, just ask my folks. My goal has been to just keep enough of what I make so that I would never become dependant on anyone using the rest for "good purposes." Naturally, I have been rewarded over the years by "adoring fans" mostly it has been "little gifts" whose value I have yet to determine since I have never once sold a single piece of art. They remain in "safe-storage" for a rainy day.

More importantly, is the fact that I have my most important asset tucked securely away that will shortly be exposed for anyone and everyone to gauge for themselves whether it has any value or whether it should be put out to pasture. That is why I purchased my retirement home in England although I might very possibly just hang out here in Del Mar or Machu Picchu or wherever hoping that if in fact I were to lose all my marbles folks like you would come visiting, naturally bearing gifts.

Again, I don't subscribe to the notion of many English expressions like "Beware, the bearer of gifts." I love gifts as much as I like hugs and kisses because it allows me to leverage those gifts into more of the same. I understand the cookie cutter principal rather well. And yes I love to have fun a lot of the time tToO. As I mentioned I went to this "mime play" last night with Marie and Jonathan. Marie went the other night with "our" daughter Danielle who just turned 13. She had the previous night celebrated with her girlfriends, limo et al with me playing mostly the clown. Marie though brought me squarely and fairly back into shape; the same could not be said for her ex-husband who took my bait and bared his true colors, eye-pops and all..

Now if you are ever thinking of gifting me some art then be aware that today I probably know more about art than your average serfer-art-collector. Good art is a function of 3 criteria much like the "3 Cs" [sic] in a diamond where you have color, clarity and carot and of course there is the cut. In art it is, shape, which is the subject matter, the drawing etc, value which is the contrast of light and dark and chroma which is the richness of the color. Over the course of the past several years I have in fact been accumulating quite a bit of knowledge from

Marie's teacher Sebastian Capella who has an art exhibition in Solana Beach this August 3rd.

You were not at my party back in December of 2000 because you were fretting about losing the friendship to mention just in passing old man Kaplan's business. Now you remember he's the lawyer, not some genius inventor, who for a few months work before getting fired collected winnings which a few months later at December 31st 1999 were worth some \$650 odd million. Of course he came a cropper but not before cashing in a few pennies. And of course you remember the collapse of AKAMAI, \$35 odd billion was one half the collapse of En-T-ron.

Hopefully you will come along and bring with you that hot looking teenager, okay maybe she is 21, or several for that matter. Trust me they will not be intimidated by Marie. She has a way of making even 18 month old babies at ease and yes she is still in better shape than any one of my mother's best models, beauty queens to boot, that were half her age who had yet to give birth to any kid let alone two.

Beauty though is really very much a function of the mind. Again, I have been fortunate enough to have been with women who were not only beautiful in appearance but who had the most incredible minds. Yes you get what you pay for, just kidding.

As you know I said a while back that I wouldn't use that expression, "just kidding" but the truth is that every woman I have been with, every guy that I have done business with has always paid their way every step of the way. I have no time for those waiting around for some handout unless of course they are crippled. Then I enquire whether in fact they might be the next Stephen Haw king's and if not then I help them out but make no mistake I put them through a grueling test, just like I am doing to you, old boy and King Golden as well...

You may remember an email I sent King in reply to his penny's worth of advice where I suggested supplying him with bandages if so needed. Before I joined you for that enlightened dinner I had in fact spent most of the day with Irving Cooper's widow. I had introduced King to Irv many years back and had got Irv to invest in a lawsuit against Westinghouse who had their sights set on a particular laser technology that King and I thought pretty valuable. Irv saved the day and eventually got his share of the \$1 million settlement that was just part of the deal with Westinghouse. King eventually ended up running the company, the CEO having been given the boot.

Helga Cooper and I discussed a number of interesting subjects including what happened to the bulk of the not-so-small estate....food for thought. Hopefully Helga will join us here for the opening of Sebastian's exhibition and by that time I suspect a lot of matters will be put to bed, otherwise more fodder to keep Nextraterrestrial breathing bright.

Those who attended my last party have probably got their just reward. Certainly Tracy Tomson got the perfect match. I have only met her fiancée that particular night and you would be doing yourself a big favor by introducing yourself to him, and then coming back with how you might add value to his business. It is all about adding value. The more each of us gives the better off the remaining half becomes; paying attention to our negative while pushing ahead with our positive features keeps us in balance, to mention just in passing how critically important it is that we keep each other in check. Check out the DNB on the home page of NT. It allows us to move ahead without having to "imagine" negative numbers, placing our heads between our legs and kissing our asses goodbye, the sought of thing we all do when going to the head, "write?" [sic].

By examining the behavior of light or any wave pattern for that matter one can see pretty much some of the major forces at play, although one cannot see everything. That requires quite an imagination. But you know integers are made up of real and imaginary numbers. The main point is that by staying in balance, pushing ahead, being aware of the negative forces, stops us all from going off the deep end. Not everyone can understand the numbers routines including why the square root of negative one is part and parcel of understanding the behavior of light but if we stay focused on the positive within each one of us then we can leave it to the next generation of mathematicians to figure out a way to use the forces of nature to reach our "final destination point" wherever that may be, although it seems that things here on earth could be made pretty good tTOo.

It is all about each one of us doing the right thing staying in positive step, one step at a time, keeping the other foot free to give those who don't behave who have yet to be enlightened a kick up the you know where.

When you are down here ask Jonathan to graphically illustrate this all to you. He draws much better than I do. In fact he helped me explain the fundamentals of wave propulsion better than I had ever hoped to explain it to him. You figure that one out. I have met however pretty amazing folks in my time including just the other night a couple of guys, one a bio-chemist and the other a surfer who as a kid apparently used to drop in on Shaun Tomson up in "Whinecon."

I spent almost 3 hours talking with this dude who was mostly incoherent and that was before I bought him 3 beers. I only got to spend about a half hour talking with the biochemist who is a top dog working on degenerative diseases because this "kid" was insistent that I pay attention to him. Who knows we may yet find the cure to stuff like Parkinsons, Alzheimers, but mostly I am concerned with getting rid of whiners since they screw things up for the smart guys to solve some of the more complex problems out there by virtue of them being so "dam" loud.

This surfer dude though had many things pretty together to mention in passing how he like many other surfers out there are going back to the basics staying on



the wave, using the force of the wave to propel them rather than doing the aerials which mostly please the mindless watching from the shore although the actions of being weightless are quite something, certainly they are less expensive then traveling on the Space Shuttle.

Click on below to see the governor doing his thing and pay attention to his words and how much he trusts the "roundabouts"

<http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/davis.pdf>

I truly believe we are now closer to understanding why certain population groups may be more effected to these crippling diseases than the rest of us not so intelligent, certainly that is my prognosis. And you know I never took even one course in biology. However, if I am right it doesn't take me very long to work backwards to find the evidence as in EmanANDdog to mention just in passing how I have nailed a few other winners and whiners in my time.

I have never however been a chazar at the trough just again making enough to get by and to tell a story as in Manager Minute One, that we should all be our own managers from the getgo and not focus on "die-t-ing" the richest person in the grave, blah blah blah. Enough of the whiners and more action from the peanut gallery, and yes more pictures, nudes tTOo.

Yes, I can afford to play a lot but I manage to be more productive than the average semi-retired person with a funny accent. I accomplish a lot by not wasting time, more importantly never allowing anyone to waste my time for time is the one resource we can never make up for. One can always make money but so far no one has been able to travel fast enough to the point that time stands still, better yet find a way to cut through the layers, using our brains-waves to find a different path to reach the "final destination," black holes to boot.

The night before last I gave Jonathan who is almost 10 and also gifted something to chew on. He has known me since he was 18 months old and yet this was only the second math-physics lesson he has ever got from me. Not many kids his age understand the importance of light movement and how its behavior will play a role in getting us out should mother earth turn into another rat hole. No about you know we come from rats, more importantly fish mammals have provided us with all the guidance that we better know how to swim since they started off on land, if you get my drift.

Jonathan is also a great athlete but he has yet to master the ocean. Hopefully soon he will rectify that one and only misstep his mother has ever taken with him. She expected his father who is the surfer dude cum pathologist to have covered that particular base. This kid has pretty much been exposed to it all. Now Pypeetoe on the other hand I thought had seen it all but this past Monday when I came up to Los Angeles he was in for a surprise. Actually so was I. I had pulled

in to a gas station and decided to get the car washed in one of those places where you remain in the car. I noticed long before we got up to the "start button" that he was whining but I was on the phone not really paying that much attention. By the time we exited I only wish I had kept the soft top down because it would have allowed the interior to have at least got a bit of a blow dry.

Now if you had been paying attention to my previous emails you would know the training I have been taking Pypeetoe through in preparation for the next Iron Man. You would also know that Jonathan's mother, Marie, is quite the math wizard and relies only on me to do the "windows" momworkers and orphans to boot.

Staying on track,,,,,what I do make certain of is that I always tell the truth and when I have fibbed on occasion I have in fact paid the price. A fib is a lie, white lies equally as damaging especially since they tend to mount up to the point that it interferes with the natural brain patterns, waves to boot. Never though have I ever fibbed in business, never once have I stolen one single dime. I make it my business to surround myself with the best and the brightest and on those rare occasions when someone crooked has entered my inner circle I get rid of them in a flash and trust me I make them pay to exit, each step of the way.

This would not be the first time that someone has tried to intimidate me and it has yet to work.

Now I am not going to suggest anything to you but I will give you my thoughts as to how I see this all playing out; in the end the truth will set us all free, before then each one of us is going to have to make some tough choices; do the Trevor Goldberg tap dance routine, jumping in and out, "cuming sine baitingsuite" [sic] only when it suits you as in what happened with your Jump Partner buddy "Ronald McDonald" Kaplan of Akamai who flamed out at shareholder expense OR stand up and be counted. You remember how you called me to let me know that the authorities, i.e. the FBI would soon be investigating me, blah blah blah.

By the way did you trade any of AKamai stock, now I am not talking about the run up that had everyone and their uncle making a killing, did you take my "suggestion" and short the stock when it was at \$30 per share? What about what I had to say about Chase Industries or Leucadia National or Revlon for that matter? Boy, if you weren't fretting about my taking "junkie" Kaplan to task you could have made enough bucks that you wouldn't have to worry about you or your father making ends meet in South Africa; yes a father who got multi-millions as his coming out parade, like what 20 seconds or so after birth?

Okay maybe he inherited the millions a bit later, but your Dad hasn't exactly really had to work for living has he? In fact most South Africans we grew up with never really had to work that hard, certainly they didn't work as hard as most

Americans we know and today you are an American or at least when it suits you, wouldn't you agree?

I can think of about 40 million Black people in South Africa who could have fared better with that kick start than what your father did. Instead of worrying about your father who probably still owns his house and I would bet an apartment or tTOo offshore and I bet still a few "shack-les" [sic] in an foreign bank account, why not spend the time to get your shit together, pay attention to the words you use, stop wasting time and begin being part of the solution. Why not at a minimum join up with Nextraterrestrial, and at least share your point of view. In other words help us attract more membership with your nonsense.

In your call to Vicky ask her to share with you how I respond to nonsense, never though do I sweep anything under the carpet. It is all just being stacked up in order to make the biggest blast and of course we are going to party as well. Now it wont cost you a dime to join. Just email me and I will arrange a password.

Soon we will begin showing folks how best to resolve their conflicts without going the lawsuit route, how to avoid fair-weather friends who duck and dive for cover after dropping their not so little bombshells. Being INDIFFERENT Mr. Goldberg ant going to cut it. Go back and check out my emails to your buddy Randall because what I have in store in the weeks ahead is going to have some folks seeking the services of that head doctor dentist friend of yours who should at a minimum get a whole bunch of referrals but he will have to prove his credentials this time round.

By the way Lynne didn't even know that "Pretty tTOo shoes" is a dentist, schooled I believe at Wits in South Africa. I wonder if Larry King checked him out or do you think "knucklehead" King was simply taken by the funny accent and poor wit. Now even if you didn't follow my stock picks I am assuming you keep an ample supply of Excedrin on hand?

A number of you ditto heads have been playing to Lynne's weak spots and I am going to see to it that all of you pin heads are soon put on notice, either you start looking at her positives or I will heckle you to death. You know what a heckle is right? Naturally I could choose my words more carefully but who has the time for someone who fiddles as some of you do so well.

I will be sharing this email with all I deem appropriate just to make certain we are all operating off the same page, that in the event I haven't been perfectly clear then I will revisit those parts, i.e. if I have missed anything in this communication please let me know. As I told you before when I start seeing someone playing things fast and loose I go after them with a vengeance. This Mr. Goldberg is the second time now you have behaved poorly. When are you going to get the message?

Make no mistake both Gary and Lynne will hear what I have to say in plain and simple English as well. Remember my only concerns are for the kids who have so little voice. If I have to wait for the "authorities" to show up what assurances are there that by that time the kids wont end up with as much moosh on their brain as you have so aptly demonstrated.

Its all in the negative space.

Let me know if you want to get checked out for anything specifically though in the area of degenerative diseases. If you turn out positive, meaning that you are suffering from the beginning stages of one of these crippling diseases, all is forgiven and you can just come and hang out with me at The Cave or in England or wherever and somehow we will manage to get by. Do you know how to make scones?

Trevor I have to run now, off to the aquarium to check on sea horses. I will be traveling over the next couple of weeks and possibly out of touch. Reality is my thing, t-though-t.

Alles van die beste.

Gary

ps - plse send me Gary's email address as well as anyone else you deem appropriate.