

From: Gary S Gevisser
Sent: Friday, February 29, 2008 9:52 AM PT
To: Becky
Cc: **rest;** George Andreassi II
Subject: Becky hello.

You remember me?

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/Microsoft%20Word%20-%20andreassi-page.pdf>

BTW, are you as put off as my wife by me placing a photo of myself on the beach near our cliff house without a shirt on "fully wired"?

By now you should have a real good "handle" on what I am doing even if you don't follow everything beginning with my style of writing, let alone very likely taking issue with both my "politics" as well as the "manner" in which I "go to war" with those who find every reason under the sun to avoid the "truth"; perhaps not.

I will be forwarding to you a heavily "cut up" article about Sebastian Capella, a Spanish master painter you very possibly have not heard about, just like you had never heard of me who has, however, been known since I was a very young kid by the real "movers and shakers" of the world who first and foremost don't have oversized egos and even when very passionate about an issue that they know everything about are smart enough also to know to check their egos THAT MUCH MORE at the door before entering any meeting let alone a board meeting where like most meetings they serve to do nothing more than "rubber stamp" already agreed upon decisions; although never to forget that most people who attend meetings are there to socialize and for those truly wanting to accomplish an important task, it is of course a very frustrating experience when around politicians who make up most of the literate world, hence why the smartest people in the world make it their business to never be on board of directors let alone attend meetings unless as "observers" to serve as "witnesses".

I will try and get you a copy of the original article that appeared in the San Diego Reader as soon as I get my hands on it.

My purpose is to have a meeting with you to discuss one subject, that being this back and forth between my wife Marie who you met this past Monday at the Rancho Sante Fe Inn where I assume you are still employed as the assistant manager ++++ and a gentleman good friend of ours by the first name John.

From: Marie Dion Gevisser
To: John
Sent: Monday, February 25, 2008 8:31:09 PM
Subject: Re: I am not sure about the art skills of the skilsaw artist.

This is ugly John!

So is John Kincaid a form of commercial art. Don't confuse fine arts with arts and crafts. If you are such a skilled artist why would you put it on a skilsaw blade?

I hope I am not insulting you but I cannot relate to this, other than on a very superficial way.

I think you are testing me.

Maybe it will help you better understand what I am trying to do by taking a look at a draft of an article I am pulling together:

The interest in the arts has suffered in the last 100 years or so, stepping away from the classic training.

Art is the foundation of a rich culture.

Written arts, music as well as paintings is a testament of evolution.

Art is necessary to foster creativity in humankind and it is only through knowledge-education that we continue this endeavor.

Through history the depth of a culture has been defined with its involvement with the arts.

The only way to get this depth is through the sharing of knowledge-information.

It is all about knowledge-education-learning.

Marie

Typist: GG

----- Original Message -----

From: John

To: Marie Dion Gevisser

Sent: Sunday, February 24, 2008 8:08:10 PM

Subject: Re: I am not sure about the art skills of the skilsaw artist.

I thought you might be curious. If one searches "Saw Blade Art" there are 2400 listings. It is apparently a very popular and inexpensive niche of Pop Art. A form of Toll Art. I thought the mountain cabin scene would look neat on the wall of your mountain cabin.

John

This is Linda's site. http://www.mountaincrafts.net/category/saw_blade_art/

She gives a great deal of information on how they are created. e.g., She produces them in multiples and so cannot use Acrylic paints because they dry before she can return to the head of the line and add the next color.

We are planning to use them in Clock faces. She also supplies the finished clocks in many forms while her husband prepares the blades and does the related woodwork.

----- Original Message -----

From: Marie Dion Gevisser

To: John

Sent: Sunday, February 24, 2008 7:27 PM

Subject: I am not sure about the art skills of the skillsaw artist.

I am not ready for the skill saw just yet. First I will try the Chiro tomorrow. Don't give Gary any ideas. You could be an accomplice if they trace back the blade.

Marie

Typist GG.

Becky, my goal at our next meeting is to convince you of the importance, first to you personally, and then to the rest of the world, literate as well as illiterate human beings, of how a proper study of the classical arts beginning and ending with oil paintings is not just important in my pursuit of world peace, but critical.

Bear in mind first, the fact that I think I have made myself very clear on my position about "meetings".

Second, I am not someone to waste my time or that of anyone else. (I can provide references if you are in doubt.)

Third, I don't believe for a single moment I can convince you or anyone else in the world apart from a handful of the world's greatest living oil painters that anyone other than me and the world's greatest living oil painters think it is that important, certainly not as important as "making money" in order to meet one's basic needs and of course you know there is never enough money when dealing with deficit needs given how we all also know the more you have, the more you want, at least that is the way it is for all those very poorly conditioned which is my "target audience".

Fourth, I may know personally the overwhelming majority of the world's greatest living oil painters beginning with the best, Sebastian Capella who very possibly given his age, training, experience, modern day technology, and most of all his beyond belief God given talent, may be the greatest painter the world has ever known; and at this point I know enough to know.

Fifth, I also know for a fact that it is not only Israeli Military Intelligence and the Mossad who are reading extraordinarily carefully everything I write given how I know I make most of the time absolute, perfect sense even when I try my hardest to be very vague.

Sixth, I also know that if I cannot convince you or anyone else apart from the smartest military intelligence officers the world has ever known who have for good reason no problem in me being the only person in the world broadcasting their most extraordinarily important Military Report of all time [www.just3ants.com] it still won't be the "end of the world" and besides I will be buying lunch and you can always choose to be as polite as possible and give me "lip service" as well as choose not to have lunch with me and/or Marie without feeling the need to explain.

Seventh, I also know that you have still no reason to either distrust me or question when I say that I can place you on the road to financial independence well prior to the conclusion of our meeting given how much "up to speed" you already, are and besides like tens of thousands if not millions of people out there all over the world including most importantly places like Israel, China and South Africa, you too

will make the most of what I have already written over the years which is easily accessible as well as what I still have to broadcast including my next missive to President George W. Bush and a lady who works for the fashion house Derek Lam who you also most likely have never heard of prior to me mentioning their name.

Eighth, my computer clock says 9:34 AM PT and gold last traded at US\$971.60 a troy ounce and as a gentleman I met last evening at the Il Forniao restaurant felt the need to remind me, "You remember gold once reached US\$850 an ounce and then it went down to US\$250" and when I mentioned that I happened to be working for De Beers in 1980 when they began on January 21st to crash the gold market the gentleman immediately after looking quite surprised then proceeded to go back to the things he is most comfortable in doing, beginning with his stuffing his mouth with food.

Ninth, at age 15 I not only knew enough about the "real world" beginning with how very sick was the human spirit totally devoid of a conscience but the fact that there was nothing I could see to change the tail spin direction it was headed but I also figured out that not only was I not God but that there had to be a reason for all the suffering beginning with the other animals that suffer from us diabolically insane human beings which is well referenced in the original Hebrew bible with all the insane and so very bloody animal sacrifices that I figured had to be placed in the 5 books of Moses for that very reason even though no rabbi or hebrew teacher of mine came up with that explanation.

Tenth, at the very same time, in the fall of 1972 on a 4 month Ulpan on Kibbutz Sde Boker, I was equally fixated on why my father was not only out of work but blackballed by the most disgusting Durban Jewish community and we are not talking about some ugly looking human being such as Hilary Clinton whose bottom even with all that disgusting cellulite has to look a whole lot better than that lying son of a bitch ugly face stretched so thin the folks in China would be able to make the biggest knot imaginable until such time as she cannot talk and the media will stop interviewing her.

Eleventh, I don't own a TV and it has been years since I have heard her who makes a living off her and her husband's dog values or Bill "Cecil Rhodes-De Beers Scholar Lawyer" Clinton's voice.

Twelfth, the time I have saved along with the brain damage I have prevented by not having a TV hookup is of course paying immeasurable dividends affording me to not only type fast all the while breathing in the fresh ocean swept air here on the cliffs of heavily corrupt Peoples Republic of Del Mar but reach out to people such as yourself who may not be all that okay with the "status quo" that has the filthy disgusting lazy fat ass good for nothing but small talk rich trickling down the cost of getting richer on to the back of the hard working poor who are taxed to death but are not stupid simply misinformed by moronically corrupt people who control everything and everybody but increasingly less so.

Thirteenth, the dynamic De Beers crime diamond syndicate are not some vague organization let alone a fictional character in some Hollywood movie, they have real names and faces to match those names.

Fifteenth, I can prove not only to you but as you can well imagine each and every one of the world's most wired intelligence services exactly who is and who isn't working to the benefit of the De Beers Anglo American Cartel beginning with those living off Hush-Trust-Funds who "know better".

Seventh, on page 17 of my website www.NEXTtraterresTRIAL.com one comes across the article titled, "Dr. Death" and above it the date, April 12th, 2002.

Eighteenth, not a single person including my one American programmer Adam L. Tucker who loaded it up on that website going on 6 years ago has ever bothered to ask me simply, “why?” for the simple reason it isn’t “interesting enough”.

Nineteenth, you remember me mentioning this man who went back so very quickly to stuffing his goddam awful mouth, well he was and remains interested in “making money” but not to the point of continuing a conversation which started out so very quickly with him “looking so very stupid”.

Twentieth, there are only 21 pages on my NEXT...TRIAL website and I also know a thing or “tTOo” [sic] about how to cut a conversation short when I also get bored with imbeciles.

Take as much time as you need in getting back to me.

Gary.

Ps – Last night on my way over to Il Fornaio located on the deck of the Del Mar , Plaza I noticed when looking up that a neighbor, a staunch Democrat-Socialist who makes a living “off the arts” and who utterly detests George W. Bush, had hanging on an inside wall, easily viewable to those walking up and down the alley a very oversized poster of George W. Bush, much like the sort of effigy one sees getting burned on the streets of Baghdad, Gaza and the such.

Now come back and read Bill “Rhodes-De Beers Scholar lawyer” Clinton’s extraordinarily bizarre ending speech warning us of the pending ethnic cleansing civil war that he gave before a packed audience at Caltech University back on January 21st, 200 with a full year left in office and no 911 or for that matter George W. Bush to blame.

http://pr.caltech.edu/events/presidential_speech/

[Word count 227⁴]