From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Monday, November 26, 2007 1:18 PM PT **To:** Ray McCormack – Producer Crude Awakening

Cc: rest; Ron Bellows Senior - Risk Management specialist - AIG; Ernest Patrikis Esq. - General Counsel AIG; Drew Faust - President of Harvard University; Richard C. Levin, President Yale University; Sarah Sim - Prince News, Princeton University; Joyce Kwan - nuzeds@tt.mit.edu; Tony Leon MP - Leader of the Democratic Alliance - Republic of South Africa; Professor Trevor Jones - Economics Dept - University of Natal, South Africa; Joyce DeBeers-Rhodes Bursary-Scholarship Mohapi; Hilary-Bill DeBeers-Rhodes Scholar-Rich Clinton; Roy Essakow - Executive Marc Rich Holdings; Bernard Lazarus - Open Supporter of The South African Apartheid Regime and brother of Gunter "The Pig" Lazarus; Maxwell M. Blecher Esq; JRK@class-actionlaw.com; Trevor Manuel - South Africa's Minister of Finance; Thabo Mvuyelwa Mbeki - President of South Africa; Author-Journalist Mark Gevisser - son of David Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard's estate; Leon Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Nicholas Oppenheimer - <u>DeBeers-Anglo</u> American Cartel [DAAC]; Sherri Hendricks - Rapaport Report; Edward Jay Epstein -Author of The Diamond Invention; William Clark - Petro Dollar Wars; Deborah "Aggressive" Sturman Esg.; US Marine Captain Brian Steidle - The Devil Came On Horseback; Sargent Amanda Lopez - US Army Recruiter; Melanie Gurvits Esq. -Steven Spielberg's lawyer; Charles Ferguson - Producer-Director-Writer No End In Sight; Basil Gelpke - co-Producer of Crude Awakening; Ron Bellows Senior - Risk Management specialist - AIG; 60m@cbsnews.com; Mathew Margo Esq. - 60 Minutes Attorney - son of South African Judge Margo who in 1949 developed the "blueprint" for the Israeli Air Force; President Rosenberg of the Screen Actors Guild; University; Heather Estudillo - MADD [Mothers Against Drunk Driving] - Victim Services Specialist; Oprah; oreilly@foxnews.com; Rush Limbaugh; President@whitehouse.gov; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache -Israeli Embassy Washington DC.

Subject: MEN CAN BE HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL BUT NEVER GROW UP! - FALSE ADVERSTISING--awakening-end of america-earthquake

I believe you are wrong.

It is very much not only my business but all independent thinkers around the world who paid to watch your movie, all geared, I thought, to not only making the world aware that we are fast running out of oil but to share the truth about elected and non-elected corrupt government officials, particularly freeloading-succulent big government US government officials who depend on people such as yourself to create all sorts of smokescreens that make it look like you are there "fighting the right fight" which is, while of course "make a living" to inform; instead you are being paid and making a dam good living to do nothing short of promote oil wars which fuel ongoing oil wars until such time as the world runs out of oil when the world's military will be in quite the battle to the bitter end?

Were it not for me spelling out in simple terms your hypocrisy, that you do nothing more than give the shell-shocked masses a false sense of security that there are

folks bought and paid for like you "playing business", you would very possibly get off "scott free".

Now Standby for my follow up email to President George W. Bush.

Use the time productively to notify all your benefactors including all those folks from OPEC who you interviewed for Crude Awakening to prepare for such a most anxiously anticipated communiqué that of course ties in with the not so top secret Israeli Military Intelligence report that has you acting so selfishly mindless.

Now maybe you are right it is none of my business that you have to report to anybody, but then again I could be right which doesn't prevent you from simply continuing to either "play ostrich" or have your lawyers contact me right now given how I am quite certain you as well as them have already examined your own personal liability insurance coverage for false and grossly misleading advertising.

Really now, it may not be at all important since you would argue, "Who cares?"

Then again, I don't see you or your children manning the frontlines of the world's oil battlefields hooked in to my networks around the world watching people such as yourself now squirm, but again, I could be wrong and so why not have your children email me and share their thoughts from the frontlines where more than ever Israeli Special Forces commandos, the most wired of all the world's Special Forces, are increasingly "actively involved".

Not to mention you might be aware that technology has improved somewhat since Israeli Special Forces back in the late 1970s and early 80s were hooked in to every phone conversation coming out of PLO headquarters in Beirut, Lebanon having simply spliced in to landlines sitting on the bed of the Mediterranean Sea.

So now pull out your calculator and compute knowing that technology has been doubling since then every 18 months, and then let me know if you still need help computing how very sophisticated are Israeli Special Forces Commanding Officers as well as their commandos this very hour, this very moment.

Yes, you don't have a clue who is "tapped into" this communiqué but quite certain there are a whole lot more folks than just you and me and those relatively few you see in the carbon copy section.

You would know I have traveled down quite a road since I was 9 years of age and this photo below was taken of me holding an Israeli made 9 mm Uzi and pointing it at my middle brother Melvin, some 18 months older.



You know that in the 18 months that followed my first trip to Israel in July 1966, a month after DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel's Attorney General of the United States of America, Senator Robert F. Kennedy visited with us in Durban, South Africa where my Royal Mater-Mother was tasked by Robert F. Kennedy's advance team to come up with "a list of people RFK should not meet", I again had traveled down quite a road before being handed a semi-automatic rifle see below.



On this same trip I not only got to observe this mine field – I am wearing the red and white Kibbutz hat



but I thought a lot about why not only would anyone be so foolish as to even think of crossing a minefield when the most brutal Israeli Air Force had command and control of the skies and if all else failed to nuke each and every country and their military supporters beginning with both the Soviet Union and 3 Branches of the US Government back to the stone age but who was profiteering from the manufacturing and distributing of those mines.

Our Israeli-Argentinean "guide" Yehuda Matov had little difficulty "commanding" on both occasions Israeli Special Forces commandos to hand over their weapons which under normal circumstances would have resulted in their court marshall given how not only to do so is major dereliction of duty but on both occasions the "photo shoots" were along Israel's most tension filled northern border, the Golan Heights not exactly a place for the timid.

Sightseeing was not the only thing my highly secretive and most respected Royal Mater did when "from the earliest days of 1949 she visited Israel two and three times a year writing reports for different publications".

When my Royal Mater wrote and began publishing via email on October 9th, 2001 her very craftily written memoirs titled, "Life Story of Zena" there was good reason why she included the words,

"when her children were born (all <u>four</u> before she was <u>29</u>) she made up her mind that they must be trained to live outside of the country and sadly the land of their birth."

It is very possible that my Royal Mater who handwrote the words above the one photo, *Gary "In Training" Jan' 68*, could be today if she chose one of the greatest writers if not the greatest writers of our times, and you would know this just by what she wrote in <u>November 1968</u> while still in Greece following her attending as one of the honored, if not the most honored guest, of Aristotle Onassis when this rather ruthless DeBeers shipping magnate married DAAC prostitute First Lady Jacqueline Kennedy on <u>October 20th</u>, <u>1968</u>, some 3 months following Onassis financing, and leaving the clearest "money trail", the assassination of his "arch

rival" Senator Robert F. Kennedy who knew, no different to Onassis, that both of them worked for the DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel, neither of them just like any DAAC operative knowing one moment from the next who amongst them was going to live and die while quite certain that so long as each of them "remained useful" there was increased likelihood their "hit" would be delayed.

You would know that when Senator Ted Kennedy journeyed to South Africa in 1985 he was made fully aware well ahead of time that he was going to receive from "radical" Black South African groups an extraordinarily "cold reception" but Senator Ted Kennedy also knew that if he didn't go to South Africa he too would have a bullet in his head.

There is this constant game of "life and death" each and every DAAC operative has to play and so long as they do their job in sending mixed signals to the masses of ignorant keeping them thinking they know what is going on as they think because they see just "two sides" of a politicians "good" and "bad" that their minds allow them to think that "in between" there is "grey" and to then move on with their daily grind repeating to themselves, "Better the devil we know than the one we don't" that they are therefore both intelligent and well informed when neither is the case.

When my Royal Mater first "asked" me the question, "It is better to be in business with an honest fool or clever crook!" and I just looked at her with a blank face that caused her to respond, "You are right, neither!" I understood that the world of business was not only rather complex but highly deceptive especially if one is operating at the highest levels of the DAAC socio-economic pyramid which so very few of us get to see.

Continue reading my mother's "LIFE STORY OF ZENA" constantly bearing in mind that not only is my mother one great writer she is rather excellent in understanding her audience, something I "pride myself on" as well even though you and a great deal many other idiots may have a hard time agreeing with but then you are reminded of the fact that not only am I alive and well I have yet to spend a moment in prison and here I am also in "real time" explaining in simple English a rather important ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report that spells out total gloom and doom for the United States of America.

Not to mention I am also aware of the great advances in high powered rifles in the last quarter of a century when back in the early 1980s DeBeers sponsored PLO terrorists were being taken out by Israeli Special Forces commandos with high powered rifles fired from over a mile away, a tennis ball size hole between the ears leaving the most indelible impression which has you now thinking of Steven <u>SPI</u>elberg's 5 minute introduction to his movie-documentary MUNIch.

Below is once again a verbatim transcript which the Mossad approved prior to placing a loaded gun to the head of sellout SPIelberg.

The project came to me by way of Kathy Kennedy and Barry Mendel who had just started developing it based on a book written in the early 80s by George Jonas

called, *Vengeance* and the story, one of the most compelling dramas, made an indelible impression on me.

When we decided we wanted to tell the story we turned to the most credible account we could find, and in fact the only account that offers an extensive history of Israel's covert response to Munich, that looks at the mechanics of assassination was, George Jonas [mispronounced and sounds like jaundiced] book which by the way has been in print since 1984 and it has never been discredited,

It has been attacked by various people, by ex Mossad agents and even one of the Black September terrorists. But being attacked isn't the same as being discredited, plus we did our own research and I am very comfortable with having used the book as a source.

The operation that we are describing in our film was a completely covert operation. We know it took place. We know the people described in the film got killed and until secret files get opened up, the details of the hit squads, this is going to remain obscure and that is where imagination and film making can really step in.

Although there is a couple of facts that are indisputable.

One is that the athletes were massacred at Munich.

And number 2, Golda Meir made her decision to go after those responsible for killing the athletes.

And 3 a significant number of those who were thought responsible were killed.

And those are indisputable facts.

After some more "fill in" nonsense SPIelberg goes on to say,

There are some very interesting lessons that emerge from this story.

This is not a documentary.

It's not made to be a documentary.

It's a story based on something that actually happened in history and it's not an effort to do everything and to be a crisp portrayal of exactly what happened, because even in George Jonas' book not everything is made crystal clear.

Then the introduction cuts to a clip from the Movie were two members of the Israeli hit squad are expressing their dilemmas. The one doing the talking happens to be the one responsible for making the bombs who when they are not performing finally admits that he has never built a bomb before and that his only experience in the Israeli army was dismantling bombs. **NOT SO FUNNY!**

"We're Jews Avner. We are supposed to be righteous. That's a beautiful thing; that's Jewish; that what I knew; that is what I was taught."

Spielberg continues.

You should make no mistake that I am not attacking Israel with this film, in no way shape or form am I doing that.

This is a very very tough subject and we have decided to approach it honestly and unsparingly.

This film is an attempt to look at policies that Israel shares with the rest of the world and to understand why a country feels that its best defense against a certain kind of violence is counter violence, and we try to understand this as filmmakers, through empathy because that is what you do, you extend empathy in every single direction because you can't understand the human motivation without empathy.

This movie is not an argument for non response.

On the contrary what this movie is showing is that a response that may be the right response is still one that confronts you with some very difficult issues, and when we have to respond to terror today, what is relevant is the need to go through a careful process, not to paralyze ourselves, not to prevent us from acting but to try and ensure that the results that we produce are the ones that we really intend.

I mean it is the unintended [mumbling] results that are probably some of the worst and that will ultimately bedevil us.

What you see in this movie is not an attempt to answer, "Should there should be targeted killings or not?".

What I am doing with this movie is highlighting some of the dilemmas and highlighting some of the issues that need to be discussed. I am not trying to answer them. But the movie in a sense, apart from being a human drama which explores what these guys went through, will hopefully stir that discussion.

While few, including me, would argue that SPIelberg is entitled to "poetic license" when making this "long in the works" movie as entertaining as possible in order to sell movie tickets - SPIelberg, like you, yet to touch the Diamond Invention written by Hollywood blockbuster author Epstein with a 100 foot pole - when one examines not only the words, but the tone and facial expressions of SPIelberg when uttering this 5 minute introduction that so very relatively few people have bothered to listen to and those that do have the most difficult time finding anything in the least bit "wrong" apart from of course those of us skilled in the "lost art" of "intelligence gathering", bearing in mind once again, the Mossad's motto, "By way of deception we wage war", one inevitably comes away thinking either that SPIelberg was on drugs at the time or of course he had a loaded Mossad gun pointed at his head.

SPIelberg knew well before the cameras were turned on him that he had absolutely nothing to gain when uttering a single word since the movie while rather confusing could be allowed to "stand on its own" as his attempts to help "bring closure" to this most inexplicable tragedy, the brutal slaying of 11 defenseless Israeli athletes at the 1972 Munich Olympic Games that could have been so very easily avoided had

the State of Israel following the most "inexcusable" and unprovoked attack on the USS Liberty spy ship on <u>June 8th</u>, <u>1967</u> not simply continued to hold the United States of America accountable for not just the genocide of 6 million Jewish people during the Holocaust of World Oil War II but each and every genocide prior and since.

His words,

"It [the book Vengeance] has been attacked by various people, by ex Mossad agents and even one of the Black September terrorists. But being attacked isn't the same as being discredited, plus we did our own research and I am very comfortable with having used the book as a source.

At no time in SPIelberg's Hollywood career has he offered any evidence that he works for the Mossad or that he has anything close to the "intelligence gathering" training that would make him sufficiently competent to determine the strategies and tactics employed by the Mossad who again subscribe to the motto, "By way of deception we wage war".

So why even comment!

Just to talk is the sort of stuff poorly raised children do all the time until such time as they find out that they cannot get away with their lies and then the only people who even bother communicating with them unless "just to talk" when of course it is all so very superficial are those just like them who talk to talk and most of all cannot keep track of their lies from day one.

There is good reason why negative people, those who have this lifetime habit of lying, stealing and cheating are attracted to one another which is not just great, it is terrific although you might want to argue that the word "great" is at least as good an adjective as "terrific".

So please "knock yourself out" further.

The Mossad is not all made up of multi-millionaires living the good life on DAAC sponsored pension funds.

A good number of the members of the Mossad have not only seen battle but been injured themselves and more importantly have lost loved ones.

Such individuals, and many I have known a lifetime don't take particularly kindly when a so easily bought scumbag like SPIelberg thinks its mighty fine to throw in Mossad agents with the 3 words, "Black September terrorists".

SPIelberg long before having the cameras role and again with a loaded Mossad gun pointed at his head understood perfectly well that he was not equipped to distinguish between who is and who isn't a Mossad agent let alone whether or not the persons he is being told to say are "ex Mossad agents" are in fact no longer "in

good standing" with the Mossad who again subscribe religiously to the motto, "By Way of deception we wage war".

Let me now come back to my very "Anglicized" raised Royal Mater's memoirs first published some 4 years before SPIelberg produced-directed MUNIch.

Albert Luhzuli (his cousin worked for her), Chief Buthelezi, Alan Paton had a dramatic effect on her. Brought up in an anglicized rather than religious Jewish home she found comfort amongst the Zionist families of Durban [South Africa]. Janie and Maurice Gevisser. Mary and Charles Lachman and dozens of other people opened their homes to her and it was a great learning process.

Maurice Gevisser was a brother of my paternal grandfather, Israel Issy Gevisser. Maurice had married Janie Moshal who gave birth to two boys; the elder Leslie and the younger, my uncle Dave Gevisser who followed very carefully my Royal Mater's teachings, "THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMAN".

In March 1978, some 7 odd years after my uncle Dave had received some US\$6 million as his "sign on bonus" to become the executor of the estate of Mossad assassinated American Charles Engelhard who was buried on March 2nd 1971 at St. Mary's Abby Church, Morris Town, two words, New Jersey, my uncle Dave, at my Royal Mater's suggestion, wrote me two "Letters of Introduction", one a "red herring" to a senile man living in La Jolla, California with a small office on Ivanhoe who at one time was a "maven" in the South African timber industry and the other to his and Charles Engelhard's one group of attorneys with offices on Bush Street, San Francisco.

Such introductions served as nothing more than an "insurance policy" in the event something happened to my Royal Mater before I would be in a position to take over from my uncle Dave as the American head of the DAAC.

It would have been just as easy for my uncle Dave to have picked up the phone to let his lawyers know to expect a visit from me soon after I arrived in the US on March 17th, 1978; both letters, in two separate unsealed envelopes, handed to me by my mother at Durban's airport just as I was about to board the plane along with my father who was accompanying me on this rather important trip that had been "in the works" for quite some time.

Let me now describe to you the very day I arrived for the first time at the rather austere offices of Codiam Inc. located on the corner of 47th Ave and 6th Street aka Avenue of the Americas in midtown, Manhattan, New York City, the world's money laundering capital.

After being buzzed in to not quite a Fort Knox door, not even close, I took less than a handful of steps alongside Stephen Cohen who greeted me very warmly, in to his office that had windows facing north overlooking 47th Street directly below. Right next to Stephen's office was Alan Lipworth's slightly smaller office and then next to Alan's was your typical servants quarters small kitchen although I rarely went in there given how pretty much everything worth talking about beginning with

Stephen's favorite non-kosher Bacon, Lettuce and Tomato sandwich was delivered in daily from a local deli catering almost exclusively to the beyond belief hypocritical Black Hatters.

Alan soon joined us and was equally "warm and fuzzy" although I knew and so did Alan that there was quite some "bad blood" between his one uncle Sol Moshal, the brother of Janie Moshal Gevisser and us Gevissers who had all been led to believe that Sol Moshal, the managing director of my grandfather's The Moshal Gevisser Group of Companies, was the "evil incarnate" responsible for doing an "under the table" deal with a "nothing" Natie Kirsh who one day, soon after American Charles Engelhard had finished "shooting the breeze" with Sol Moshal who like Engelhard had no male children, came to my grandfather Issy Gevisser and made this very astute international trader, an "offer he couldn't refuse."

Without me "rehashing" the history of my forthcoming book, *The History of Money Creation and its Future*, being revealed in "real time" over the internet, yet, however, to be formatted and broken down in to chapters like Edward Jay Epstein's epic non-fiction and most fascinating novel, The Diamond Invention, let me just simply say right now that prior to stepping foot in the spring of 1980 for the very first time into Codiam Inc's rather small offices, no bigger than our studio cliff house but without the view,



there had been no prior "job interview", just a very quick phone call when I was still living in Chicago, having just returned from a quick weekend visit to San Francisco where my uncle Dave's lawyers were not in the least bit keen with me taking a "nothing to speak of job" on 47th-Wall Street since it would mean me inevitably "hobnobbing" with the DAAC's ultra orthodox Jewish-Black Hatters who serve as the "cushion" for the DAAC that has them mostly involved in "intelligence gathering" on mostly secular, just as easy to co-opt-corrupt, Jewish people around the world who

for the most part don't have the first clue about the diamond invention given how very assimilated and so self-absorbed they are in their own pitiful lives while thinking themselves so very smart in knowing so much or so they think about how the "real world" works.

Moreover, these now so very easy to identify mindless secular Jewish people who are only Jewish when it suits them, so extraordinarily superficial in their modern dress, don't think to question the Black Hatters because they smell and dress so weird.

How often do you make the connection between Black Hatters



who can change their long black coats for a one-off



Armani suit costing well in excess of US\$10,000, and the phrase, "Horses for courses"?



Secular Jewish people who do "make it rich",



no different to the Gentiles who are also only Muslim and Christian when it suits them, first think it is important because they are told so to purchase expensive works of art that of course they could care less about and are "moved" by such nonsense as if they were looking at blank walls in their homes.

Now get the picture of all these big time nonsense talkers with all their worthlessfictitious nonsense modern art taking them down and happy to now have just white walls to look at after of course patching up the spots where the nails used to be.

Let me know describe Stephen Cohen's office.

On top of his rectangle table is a telephone and a sensitive electronic scale that probably cost about the same as one of my Royal Mater's visits to her New York attorneys costing, to repeat some US\$1,000 an hour.

Behind Stephen and to his left is floor safe, no bigger than what an 8-year old all curled up could fit into, much like the closet my great maternal grandmother, Nechie Badash



hid in when as an 8-year old or thereabouts she hid as a gang of marauding Cossacks came on horseback through her village and wiped out her entire immediate family; you recall of course, that my mother was raised by Nechie who, when my "Born to perform" mother was born on May 30th, 1929, returned to England from Tel-Aviv, Israel where she was one of the early residents, following closely on the heels of David Ben Gurion who like Nechie came from the same tiny village of Plonsk, White Russia-England.

It wasn't long after I had some tea that Stephen asked what I wanted for lunch and by the time our sandwiches arrived, mostly likely I ordered hot beef or pastrami on rye, Stephen had suggested that I get an apartment on the upper west side while of course letting me know, "money is no object".

Before I arrived in New York I did know of course how much I was going to be earning, at least to start, which was somewhere in the order of US\$2,000 a month which wasn't a whole lot but depending upon how much one had withheld for taxes, social security, trust fund in Zurich,



Switzerland etc etc, one could very possibly as well as very easily afford both sides of 69^{th} street between Central Park West and Columbus Avenue versus rent a good size one bedroom apartment on the 3^{rd} floor at 50 west 69^{th} Street.

Let me now come back to the far more lucrative offer made by my uncle Dave's lawyers on Bush Street who weren't in the least bit interested to discuss my business person's backside, uncle David Gevisser. Most of all after letting me know that I could have a corner office with the most spectacular view of San Francisco without ever having to bother with either going to law school or even having to bother much with coming in to their offices which I could use as I "saw fit", my uncle Dave's lawyers just wanted to meet my Royal Mater who they understood perfectly well was the "brains" behind my uncle Dave's extraordinary "rise to power" and nothing from my Royal Mater's Charm School teachings, all part again of THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING A WOMAN,



spelling it all out than her,

"Men can be highly successful but never grow up!"

At the time my Royal Mater was on her way to Chicago



but wouldn't be "caught dead" stepping foot in my uncle Dave's lawyers' offices; on the contrary my Royal Mater had made me aware long before I left South Africa for the US on my first trip in December 1977 that she had spent a great deal of money using lawyers in New York who were charging her back then US\$1,000 an hour in order to get me my "green card" that would allow me to work.

This "story" of my Royal Mater "breaking her back" let alone her piggy bank was only told to me once but repeated several times to both my 3 elder siblings as well as father without any of them bothering to enquire why my Royal Mater was putting on such a nonsense charade but then again my mother had done quite the job on all my siblings who like my father are all well above average in intelligence but compared to my mother, imbeciles.

BTW just last night I placed my first pennies in the bronze colored piggy and the silver colored change in the pewter piggy,



such a nice feeling.

It was the most brilliant way my Royal Mater would say in one breath she was spending all this money so that we could get our "training" in the United States and then very quickly blame my father's sister Daphne Gevisser Molk



married to our uncle Dr. Leizer Molk MD who "wasn't lifting a finger" to petition for us to come live in the US because,

"Your aunt Daphne and her cheapskate husband Leizer are afraid you could all end up financially dependent on them!"

The instant one "talks badly" about a family, you would know how very quickly one is prone to "clam up".

Let me now come back to the summer of 1954 when the head of the Mossad, David Ben Gurion was instituting measures to prevent or at least mitigate a repeat performance of what took place in Operation Suzannah when the lead Israeli intelligence officer "turned" causing the torture and death of his Jewish brothers.

Money, again is not the "root of all evil" but rather the "love of money".

The story of Cain and Abel is well-known not only to Jewish people.

The very first story my mother ever told me involved this kid who had climbed up a tree and was now stuck, afraid to climb down; and despite his father standing just a few feet directly below telling the kid to "just jump", the kid would not jump even as his father got angrier and angrier causing the kid to begin crying like a baby; the shouting by his father doing nothing to wipe out the fear, instead it only made things worse for this poor, poor kid who had now started shouting for his mommy to come and save him and when his mother came out of the house, hearing all this commotion and beginning inevitably to reprimand her husband for being so insensitive, thinking that bullying their kid versus just being mindful and getting a ladder was a better way to raise an independent thinking kid, the father pulls out the same knife OJ used to slash the throat of his ex-wife and her male friend and in one move cuts off his wife's head that of course gets the attention of the kid who immediately stops crying and jumps towards his father's outstretched hands and at the last minute pulls back his arms, steps to the side and allows the kid to fall directly on to the hard ground and after a just a few moments and just a little bruised, but none the worse for wear, is back on his feet having learned a valuable lesson, "Never trust anyone other than your own instincts!" which assumes in the first place that a kid raised like most kids to always be kids will somehow grow up to be independent thinkers.

It is very important that you understand now and forever, perfectly well, that I understand perfectly well, and have since my early teens to the actions and inactions of <u>Trust Fund</u> children who, dependent upon their Trust Funds being worth more than the paper it is written on, make it their business when not traveling the world making out to the impoverished peoples of the world that they really do care about their plight, sit in university campuses here in the USA and other countries where we control the curriculum inciting their much poorer college age peers to violence.

Remember not only did I grow up in the United States of America's DeBeers South African Apartheid Regime for one week shy of 21 years, I did all my formal schooling and university at the University of Natal-Kwazulu, South Africa.

Not to mention the overwhelming majority of the student body organizing groups were so very vocally liberal but of course all bought and paid for by DeBeers who were just as arrogant as you, no different to all the college and university campuses today throughout the western world making out that they so very care about the plight of the poor and downtrodden when nothing can be further from the truth, just look at the students on my email list and how deafeningly silent they are.

Now let me come back to how I was partially paid out of that relatively small safe in Stephen Cohen's office that is at the core of what bothers right now not just the US Justice Department, the 3 Branches of the US Government but schlemiels like you way down the totem pole who just don't know when to keep quiet.

Yes, there are both cut and uncut diamonds that most probably make up no more than 5% of the contents of that safe; the rest is mostly US Dollars, both laundered and yet to be laundered.

It really does not matter what you think just so that you don't think you or anyone else can get away for that much longer with all your bullshit.

You know what I mean, jelly bean?

Time to prepare something very special for my awesome French-Canadian wife who should be returning in less than a hour from art class with Sebastian Capella and it will take me about 10 minutes to think of what could come close to the meal she made last night that of course I assisted including rushing from one grocery shop to the next to purchase the freshest of <u>mushrooms</u> for this most mouthwatering mushroom soup with caramelized onions all blended together in the cuisinart before being served; not to mention it all took about 2 hours to prepare.

You would know if you don't have like us a TV hookup and you also exercise regularly that you also have not only time and plenty of good energy to talk and of course have lots of fun preparing delicious meals that don't include either vegetarian eating cows or those pumped with steroids and those suckling pigs ripped from their mother's tit with the mother's milk inevitably mixing in the blood when their head gets sliced off, what a bloody mess, but feeling no need for any

high calorie desert, instead inexhaustible energy to make love until midnight and then talk about stuff like what it means to be created in the "image of God" and for those not "straight with themselves", when looking themselves in the mirror think what God thinks of them having increasing difficulty keeping track of their lies from one, a subject matter I hope to cover next with the President.

[Word count 5849]

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----Original Message----
From: Ray McCormack [mailto:oshea@lavatv.com]
Sent: Monday, November 26, 2007 8:12 AM
To: Gary S Gevisser
Subject: Re: AWAKENING-end of america-earthquake
nobody paid us and it's none of your business
please remove me from your mailing list
----Original Message----
From: Gary S Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Monday, November 26, 2007 7:58 AM
To: 'Ray McCormack'
Cc: Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington
DC.; US Marine Captain Brian Steidle - The Devil Came On Horseback; Sargent
Amanda Lopez - US Army Recruiter; Melanie Gurvits Esq. - Steven Spielberg's
lawyer; Charles Ferguson - Producer-Director-Writer No End In Sight; Basil Gelpke
- co-Producer of Crude Awakening; Ron Bellows Senior - Risk Management specialist
- AIG; 60m@cbsnews.com; Mathew Margo Esq. - 60 Minutes Attorney - son of South
African Judge Margo who in 1949 developed the "blueprint" for the Israeli Air
Force; President Rosenberg of the Screen Actors Guild; Drew Faust - President of
Harvard University; Richard C. Levin, President Yale University; Sarah Sim -
Prince News, Princeton University; Heather Estudillo - MADD [Mothers Against
Drunk Driving] - Victim Services Specialist
Subject: AWAKENING-end of america-earthquake
Who paid you to produce Crude Awakening?
----Original Message----
From: Ray McCormack [mailto:oshea@lavatv.com]
Sent: Monday, November 26, 2007 7:53 AM
To: Gary S Gevisser
Subject: Re: <a href="END OF AMERICA">END OF AMERICA</a>-earthquake
please remove me from your mailing list
thank you
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