

Ditto head, please lets brake from the past. How much time do you think we have left to keep going around and around in circles. Now I am a rather patient fellow, grounded in the game of cricket preferring though to mix in a byte of scro-ll-tum. Latin interspersed with my solid left and write kicks in the rugby scrum tended to give me added advantage. As hooker my shorter arms gave me lift while my teammates provided all the necessary push. Now I wont bother explaining all this to you although you could possibly be an Oxford or Cambridge graduate where such talk is second nature to being a jolly good fellow. Moreover, the rules of rugby have changed since I played the sport competitively. Whatever physical advantages I had no longer apply. Nor does one have to know much about applied mathematics to be good at the game. I never though fully understood why Latin became this dead language because while tapping on the prop I would chant, "amo amas amacunt." Maybe it had to do with the church needing a makeover, a sweeper. Now I could also play "scrum half" pretty well as well.

Now before I get into the Revlon Make Up job that seems to continue ad-infinitum and add museums to your tours but stay away from French water until I give the okay, at least wait till I give the "heads up."

Let me address your point about my "cryptic messages...certain female...downsized fragrance nose...went no where...spare me...slow hearse...just corner..."

Starting at the end and working backwards shouldn't be all that difficult if you were paying attention to my dog Pypeatoe although the spelling does keep changing to mention little of his name change from Hoss. He does however respond to just about anything including dog and of course hand commands. One of our 78 odd websites that we will soon be launching is EmanANDdog which says a lot about what's in a name and he tTOo likes salty things. You can tell a lot about someone simply by looking at his-her dog. Trust me on this one and then think about why certain folks stick to the routine of "feed your animal human food and it will get human diseases."

Think about who benefits besides for the veterinarians who get to treat them and the dog food companies who know perfectly well that dogs in particular still have sharper canine teeth than us humans and I think it is fair to assume that these folks get their eyes tested at least twice a year in order to maintain their godly certifications.

Neither rugby nor cricket nor dog talk MIGHT be your sport but then I can only hope you got to see some of the Word Cup Soccer. As you may recall my last posting was made right after hiking the Inka trail, 4 days and little night rest. This is not, however, the time to tell me to take a hike since what better alternatives are out there to keep you entertained. Of course if you read all my postings very carefully you would have seen them trending to where we are today, which is up a creek with no one to blame butt our selves.

With that said, one thought might be to just kick back, grab a beer better yet a pen and paper and start making notes then after you have chewed on what you are thinking of saying, chew again and make certain it makes good sense otherwise I will be coming after you just like we are going after all the finaglers out there. We start at the bottom and work our way up.

Quite frankly there are not that many George "good news" Fellows or Ronald "The Finagle King" Perelmans. Most folks are honest and hard working, just trying to make a living, make ends meet. Once the boys and girls like Perelman and his hen-picked Martha Stewart get the full breath and depth of what we plan to serve up they will wish that they simply were little fish in pig pond. Small fish can at least hide out in crevices or small caves. These type of folks are going to pay "their Jews" just watch and see. I happen to have been raised orthodox Jewish so I know I stand on solid ground when I call these two "chasers" which is short for pigs at the trough, not to be confused with Chase Brass where we played more than simply "ping pong."

I am nothing more than a "problem solver" just finishing off working as an investigator for some of the lawyers who filed the class action lawsuit against Revlon management and their co-conspirators, the "audirtors." I am not a shareholder, and certainly I traded put options butt at no time did I trade while privy to inside information. Only very recently have I become aware of documentation that would possibly fall under the label "confidential" and even this documentation was not really news to me. I did my analysis of Perelman and his minions independent of anyone else and presented my findings to several law firms. Some ran for cover, others took their time which is their right. These folks no matter how one wishes to characterize them negatively are in fact at this moment in time the only folks stopping the finaglers of the world getting away Scott free, and it is their skin in the game, although no doubt Mr. Perelman is today well aware of who I am to mention little of the fact that I don't keep it a secret where I hang out. I do have though a rather healthy group of "animals" protecting my doorsteps. The best safety valve I have found is to spread the information very quickly never let it bottle up inside, that is when one can have severe earth movements, never though be short on one's vowels, values to boot, the very best of insurance policies.

At Nextraterrestrial we will be offering other remedies which we believe will result in a total clean sweep including "verbal non-sic remedies for saving the word." Now I want to be very clear on this point for I don't want you or anyone else to say that I am being cryptic. I envision the stock market dropping to the point where publicly traded companies trade at a discount to private companies. Right now I am told private companies sell anywhere between 3 and 5 times predictable earnings throwing in possibly an amount for the liquidation value of the company. The reason for the discount is because publicly traded companies have ownership spread out between here and Timbuktu with management

having little or no skin in the game or having stolen the money which gave them their lion's share to begin with, ipsofacto Ronald "The Kinadle King" Perelman.

I believe that once everyone gets to see the same picture then they will conclude that there can only be equilibrium in the stock market when it collapses down to zero where the gain is measurable, where everyone has the same size antennae, kinda like the ants. It simply makes no sense that a publicly traded company would trade at a higher premium to a private company where the management and owners are one and the same, where each person is a member of the family and if not a member of the family then certainly they should be treated as such. Remember though we don't get to choose our family, therefore we have a higher obligation to the strangers who come knocking never knowing whether they will be exactly what you are looking for.

Private companies have more checks and balances in place where anything out of the ordinary routine is encouraged to rise up along with the hot air and spreads much quicker in small offices, white elephants in-sync with the pyramids of the past which somehow keep appearing again and again. As missiles get smaller time and space get closer together there seem to me to be few options left for those most centered, wouldn't you agree Mr. D?

I returned from a recent trip to South America with a couple of balls left hanging in the air to mention just in passing Brazil winning the "Word Cup" with more than one-fifth of the world tuned in; language no barrier to understanding the universal meaning of the game although what one sees on the TV screen is not as important as what occurs in the open spaces. As with most matter-s the vast majority remain-s in so-called "negative space" flying around in circles.

Now where was I Mr. D? It is impossible for me to give you a "sweat and short" answer to your questions which although precise require an elaborate response. Although I kick right-footed I am somewhat goofy, writing and leading with my left, chewing on my words which help sharpen my kicks preventing me from taking a licking, along the way giving those with extreme-ties a "bow-I or tTOo" to the head for good measure. I am actually ambidextrous which sometimes proves sticky "butt" at other times is helpful in "all quarters."

Mr. D. while writing this posting I am thinking about a letter I received two weeks ago from a former jockey who did good both on and off the race track who I am in discussions with to "ghost write" his autobiography. I tend to do more than one thing at the same time; in the end you will see it will all come together. Again, what else do you have to do with your time? Now please remember I have no certifications, I am not suggesting one thing or another butt why give me a hard time. Join in and lets buck these blighters from here to Timbuktu. Great progress has already been made. Go take another look at Footsak.com and read Judge Stein's opinion.

Today we have even more on these rascals and in the end, at a minimum, we will hit them where it hurts most, i.e. their pride and yes they will pay up before their dying day, and those who inherit their illicit wealth will be hounded by my Pypeetoe and who ever else decides to hang tough and trust me they will never catch up to me. I am in better shape today then when I played competitive sports. You should see the trophies hanging outside my window. Now if you get close enough to look at them guess who is close to you. There is an old saying that the only folks who really know you are your spouse and God. Now lets assume you do hear better than what your spouse gives you credit for, what if God was in fact in each one of us? Now I am assuming you are a guy and not a beaten up spouse who rocks back and forth with each punch I throw at you.

On July 3rd a couple of buddies and I pulled tTOo and tTOo together and began an early 4th of July celebration with some pink encased Maestoso cigars as in Love That Pink lipstick, remember now? I don't want to be served with a lawsuit that I have made you punch drunk. Yours will in fact be the first lawsuit ever filed against me. For less than the cost of one of my buddy Sammy's hookers you could file a lawsuit these days. Just think about. Despite having gifted away the bulk of my estate I still have enough left over that even Ronald "The boned faced crook" Perelman would find enough meat to make it his while assuming of course he were to win. My thoughts are that anyone thinking about filing a lawsuit against me think long and hard and then give one of my lawyer colleagues a call if for no other reason than to find out whether I really have good assets. By the way I used to play the "hooker" position in the rugby scrum.

In order to build up my war chest I have in fact increased my hourly rate to \$63,000, so far no client has signed a retainer. Now although this represents only a 5% increase, again no one has yet filed a lawsuit against me. I bought a box full of cigars and I plan on keeping one for the ex-President who doesn't seem to want to let dying dogs alone. What dog would want him as his master? His days of finagling the truth are limited tTOo. Thrown in with my cigars was a Prometheus lighter. Check out below what Pathologist Ed Friedlander has to say on the subject

<http://www.pathguy.com/promethe.htm>

I liked the byte, "Greek tragedies include some characters who commit suicide. If you are physically healthy, it is a bad idea. Among young people who made serious attempts and failed, 99% said a year later that they are glad they failed."

I have no idea why we make suicide "illegal" when in fact it sends a very strong message. Sad it may be but tragic is all in the eye of the beholder. Who is to say what may come to those who choose to take their lives. Certainly the world hasn't exactly been doing all that great lately and why be so quick to judge someone else's perspective when there approximately 7 billion perspectives each and every day, each and every moment. The only time we would have all

the facts is if each one of us 7 odd billion get a digital record of everything from the time we are born until we pass on. I for one plan to that going back to as far as I can remember. And should I suddenly have selective memory then no doubt others can help keep me in reality check. Just imagine if we all kept each other in check?

Until one knows for certain what is on the other side why not wait and see if one can provide a helping hand to most of us still lost?

I happen to think this is truly the greatest time in modern history to be alive. The fact that we are here today has to be some kind of miracle, wouldn't you agree? I think we should all celebrate today by giving the Taliban a hand and of course we should go chop chop if in fact we can identify who is Taliban, who is el quaked, we don't even know exactly who is our neighbor? We can't even make sense of what color code to use.

If I had the opportunity to question Ms. Stewart, I would probably say something along the lines of;

Ms. Stewart have you had any dealings with our head of homeland security prior to or since 911? Please counselor don't object until you have heard the full question. Now counselor behave and just sit back and let Ms. "Pinhead" Stewart explain amongst other things how she managed to get the heck out of the market just in the nick of time without losing her composure. Now of course Ms. Stewart you know where I am headed with this since you are so much on the ball and we are not talking about using a heckle on you butt in the end though we plan to go after all dirty politicians so you might as well give them up right now and go back to making s-t-ew. Since that is pretty much all you are going to end up unless you tell the whole truth and nothing but the truth so help you dog, although of course you could come back as a potted plant; so just tell me clearly what you meant back in February when you were on the Larry "Pink Face" King Live show flogging your cookies telling the world how "alert" a person you have always been while traveling.

I want to know two things, the first is to make sure that you are in fact not a masque-rand-ing Taliban that you saw 911 coming stuck to your guns, double dipped, went long and short that in the event the hijackers were successful you could protect your butt, since you have such a way with hand signals that your broker on the other of the line would know exactly what you meant as you spread your buddy Ronald's Love That Pink lipstick around and around, moving at light speed, time standing s-till to be then engaged by the guy wanting to be vice president to help him out with designing a color scheme that would continue to distract folks from the real problems of the world. Please don't ask me to repeat the question.

In a nutshell Ms. Stewart, the rest of the world think we are nuts and remember the rest of the world are not a few color-dis-populated folks living in Japan. I am talking about the vast majority of those folks out there who cannot afford your Kmart crap, whose warehouses have been told not to accept Revlon product. These folks listen to the crap that comes out of the mouths of people like yourself and then believe you are the average Joe-blow American. While we are at it Ms. "Alert" Stewart what do you know about the drug trade and why in fact the Clinton Administration were so quick to dismantle the DEA? Now Ms. Stewart, did no one tell you I have no certifications and I cant give you a number on how many exactly in Peru think we are all nuts but perhaps they think that CNN is somehow tied in with In N Out hamburgers where you see exactly what you get, clean, good healthy looking kids having lots of fun giving good hard working decent Americans good value for their money. Now I know there are no In N Out hamburger joints in Peru but perhaps some of these folks have been reading some of my comments.

Yes Ms. Stewart I plan to give CNN a run for its money, the sooner you and your buddy Larry and that crybaby from Kantor Fitzgerald pay your dues and get out of town the better for all mankind and women who don't need you fiddling any more. So can we just cut to the chase? Can you tell me what you are willing to plea bargain to? All your stock in your company? Here are two aspirin and a dime. Take the aspirin and call me in 2 years after you have done sum hard time. And yes learn to brush up on your math and yes brush your teeth while you can. Who knows what some bubba might expect from you in the "heat of the night...."

Now if you can think of a better reason why so many particularly in places like Peru don't care for us I am all ears. Remember now Ms. Stewart your buddy Bubba Bill was in power for 8 years while their despot President reigned supreme who fled to Japan but not before wrecking havoc on everything to mention little of the power that continues to rock that little cradle of Eden. When last did you spend time at Aqua Calientes, you know the little town at the base of Machu Pinocchio?

What I would give to have the opportunity to depose Ms. Stewart!

Of course my heart goes out the innocent, the aggrieved families of 911 but certainly not to those Wall Street firms who add nothing to gross domestic product other than more of the same old routine which often ends in domestic violence. Those of us who understand a little about the risk markets know perfectly well we would be not in a recession today but a depression greater than that of the early 1930s were it not for 911. The Taliban have in fact united the peoples of the world like never before. So who do we thank for having George W., Bush in charge. Sure he has his issues. Name me one corporate executive who doesn't?

Lets start with the biggest so-called capitalist of them all. Now understand clearly I am not calling Warren Buffet anything close to a "free market trader" since I doubt he could even utter those words. There really is a lot to be gleamed from having watched the "Word Cup" soccer games to mention in passing how much data I picked while flipping through the channels while waiting for the games to begin. Once a game started nothing could distract me. Next time you watch one of those talking head shows see if you can notice a thread between what is said what advertiser takes home the gold.

I happened to be watching Congressional Medal of Shame boy, the former Senator from Ne-bra-ska, Buffets protector, whine and complain about how he recently revised his recollections as to what when on during "an exercise" in Vietnam that later had him losing part of his leg. He even went so far as to say that he felt he had it coming. Butt the best was toward the end of the program when the ex-gladiator senator couldn't even answer the lob question thrown by his adoring host Mr. Russerf, "Why did you change from Republican to Democrat." Of course he couldn't remember exactly what came first the chicken or the soup splashing as he pumped round after round into those villagers. I am not calling anyone innocent for war is war and there are no real winners but hounds like Kerry who were simply scared shitless should at least be held accountable to tell the truth.

Victory on any battlefield requires superior firepower and ultimate deterrence is though awesome power combined with the political will to use it. Today all sides have the weapons to wreck havoc and rock us all back to the rock age. We need to start rocking together in-sync, listening very carefully to what folks like eminent have to say because the children are listening to these folks; they have tuned out listening to old foggies who sing the same of tune, who have nothing new to say.

At Nextraterrestrial we are going to show a different approach a different type of weaponry and most important we have the will-power to use it. Again, just sit tight. My thinking is that it is possible that folks might now want to tune in to what I have to say, certainly it is going to be more interesting than anything coming out of the "Word com" World headquarters or for that matter more machinations coming from the haberdashery sector including Berkshire Hathaway whose start also began in the shouter business. Yes we even have something in stor. for Mr. Warren Buffet whose recent doomsday announcement seemed a little "out of the ordinary" and now one wonders how he will account for his moving lips, at a minimum.

Now I don't really care what goes in the accounting department of Buffets lingerie or for that matter what any one does in their bedroom. My focus is purely on those folks in the public sector who use the public money, who abuse the public trust, whether it be government folks, publicly traded companies or charities.

We should know everything about these folks from the get go. Anyone who ducks behind some sort of "public corporate veil" should get a corporate wiping. We will be having many things in stor for these folks including whoopee thingamajigs to send to their children. Yes our plan of attack is to get the kids in on the action to start holding their parents accountable for their actions. The "problems of the word" [sic] have nothing to do with economics or religion they are everything about bad parenting; the white lies that parents first use because it is convenient to do so and eventually it wears "well" on the mind of the young where they carry it with them wherever they go. Politicians are raised from an early age.

Now I am not suggesting that Mr. Buffet has committed securities fraud but he is one hellraiser crybaby. One would need to demonstrate "scienter" culpable state of mind to bring about a shareholder class action lawsuit and if push came to shove Buffet at his age he could possibly claim senility. Butt going cap in hand to the federal government to bail you out in "mid-stream" to mention just in passing how come we never hear of the owners of airplane fleets that transport the drugs ever being indicted by the DEA which kinda got dismantled by Clinton with a little airport butt a hop jump and skip away from Little Rock Arkansas.

Whiners combined with folks who have bad tempers simply don't drift well with me, especially when I hear the numbers cited along the lines of, "There is the certainty of nuclear and/or biological attack, on one of our major cities between the next 10 minutes and 50 years from now." I hope that Mr. Buffet will share his raw data with the rest of us since he doesn't seem to show any embarrassment about on the one hand asking tax payers to make up for any shortfall that might come about due to his miscalculations in hiring actuaries who don't know about bad underwriting, but know everything about combined loss ratios, calculating to the Nth degree what it takes to milk a cow. The insurance premiums come in through the mouth, gets washed around, laundered, pushed in and out, retained in fat cells, liver and all but day in and day out all we see is the sweat white stuff. And when it suddenly runs dry the farmer simply takes the beast to the slaughterhouse and those dependant on the cow making good that it will be there in time of need get left sucking the hind tit.

Some suggest that the insurance industry is a license to steal and if you get caught screwing up then its okay to go to uncle sammy. Mr. Buffet looks like a pretty good pinup boy. Remember now Mr. Buffet collected the insurance premiums and invested them WHERE?

No wonder why many folks are going back to read some of my previous postings and Mr. D if you were on my email list and didn't follow my advice back in February just prior to when I left on my first trip to South America you may be kicking yourself, worse yet your spouse, god forbid your dog. At least a spouse can now shout out to us at NextraTerrestrial and although we remain under construction we may still be able to provide a helping hand.

The fact of the matter even if I am correct and the market drops to reflect realistic-predictable future earnings all is not lost. In fact it will ultimately lead to what we need which is "free trade." Human ingenuity does not rest in a bottle or sit on the shelves of large corporations who are the only one that benefit from patent protections, creativity rests with the individuals, those willing to take it on the chin, who ride high and sometimes come crashing down but who know to get up real quick or be downed by the next wave.

Before you go on attacking those of us with a good sense of smell know who the real enemy is you should at least give up your identity. You are in fact either with us or against us. It is that simple. I don't expect you to make a decision immediately for we have yet to prove out our mettle but make no mistake about our drive including our ability to ferret the likes of that lady analyst whose name I have forgotten but who you no longer read about. If though she is out there in the public domain shooting the breeze simply taking up space pointing folks into more "wrong turns" let me know.

As Mr. Buffet knows only too well how the fragile the markets are today. And I am talking about the "risk markets", worldwide. They tell a very grave picture.

Take a look at one of our suggestions for those white-collar folk who play it fast and loose.

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

Today the mistakes of the past are coming home for those of us ahead of the "curve" to roast. The power of the Internet is short circuiting those at the top and their talking-head media allies like never before. There are, however, a few who have the intestinal fortitude to call it the way it is but they need help.

If you are concerned about my safety don't be. I have recently bought some bears from a couple of kids that had them in the back of their pick up truck. The name of their company is GRIN & BEAR IT! And their business card has a red wave running through it

Remember, while the sun shines, while the earth continues to rotate at its current angle of attack there is still hope. Soon we will be launching Perfect Storm III or 3 for short.

Mr. D. one more thing, if you have information pertaining to Revlon's procedures and accounting for its "free goods" and return programs with their mass merchandisers, please let me know. You may be entitled to receive payment for your services. You will of course have to negotiate your fees with the lawyers.