

**From:** Gary S Gevisser

**Sent:** Sunday, June 15, 2008 9:07 PM PT

**To:** [Adam L Tucker](#)

**Cc:** **rest**; Ron Bellows - Senior Risk Management specialist - AIG; Devin Standard; Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. - Alumni MIT & Cornell University; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad  
**Subject:** This is our biggest market, one day old to 11 and after that whoever can stand the test.

Take down the t-shirt off the website and don't put it back until Marie and I "sign off".

Let me tell you about 3 separate incidents today, all about "going with the flow".

First, Marie and I "raced" and "beat" quite easily on her scooter a guy thinking he was so "cool" riding the identical motorcycle to what you see in the movie Easy Rider with Dennis Hopper driving and Peter Fonda his "shadow". It was so very cool, and boy did Marie and I laugh from start to finish, the start being at KIS in Solana Beach and the "finish line" Loma Sante Fe Drive and then in order to mitigate the possibility of "road rage" I held back in the stretch between Loma Sante Fe Drive and Via de La Valle; bearing in mind that Marie's 250cc scooter while pretty large size engine, remember we are talking about Cubic Centimeters, no cubic zirconia, was no match for this much bigger size engine motorcycle but its rider was suffering come a combination of "punches"; first, total "shock" as I ducked low in the front so that it looked to onlookers like it was Marie riding alone without her hands on the handlebars sending telepathic messages to the accelerator, "Giddy Up" and given how Marie is, of course, the "perfect shadow" there was zero drag to speak of; second, I took advantage not only of the "slip stream" but years of experience riding both very small sized engine motorcycles, starting out at age 16 with my first motorcycle a 50cc Suzuki which was the sum total of all my bartmitzvah money as well as what I inherited from both sets of grandparents, and more recently my second hand 2002 Ducati ST4S that you have heard me mention before may very possibly be STILL the fastest production motorcycle on the road, that is today between a dead start; i.e. zero and 208 kilometers per hour but beyond a 160 miles per hour I would most likely end up dead last; given how the bike "tops out" at about 150 miles per hour and I cannot be exact given how at the speed, especially with Marie on the back I rarely if ever find myself looking at speedometer, most of the time when not looking 99.9999% of the time 250 meters ahead, just glancing at the Rev counter/ tachometer.

Second, I spent close to an hour at an organic clothing store with Marie trying on a whole bunch of outfits and despite the extraordinary distraction of this sex goddess going in and out of the change room I think I may have managed to sell a second, "I don't lie, steal or cheat!" t-shirt even though we most likely didn't make any profit given how as I get talking I kept lowering the price while increasing exponentially my "demands" that this very exotic looking young lady with great mixed blood, born in Maui which should tell you everything, commit to wearing the t-shirt at least when she is running although I got her to provide her "best efforts"

in wearing it at least 3 times a week which was greatly scaled back from my original "suggestion" of 24/7 less when she is washing, drying and ironing it when she should be stripped naked at all times and quick to get all 3 jobs over and done with so as not to catch a cold. Let me know if her order comes through although we were all having trouble locating your email address on the just3ants.com website.

Third, Jonathan came back to gallery-studio cliff house after his first day on the job at the local surf shop here in heavily real estate and city council corrupt Del Mar and when Marie mentioned that she would like him to pick up the clothes he leaves behind in the bathroom he quickly remarked, "There aren't any clothes there" given how of course he remembered that someone had to have picked up the clothes between the time he dropped them on the floor and when Marie picked them up.

I have always been someone who has been able to go rather "well with the flow" and I don't yet recall you answering my question about whether you had any questions about the "open and shut" case against the US Government that bodes well for all the hard working and peaceful people around the world who when coming to just3ants.com and seeing all the extraordinarily truthful information come away feeling even more helpless, and I can only wonder why apart from you are distracted perhaps thinking that I can still be distracted despite me spelling out my rather extraordinary track record of being able to keep track of a number of things at all times given how I was first of all raised to never be rude to my elders, to only talk when I had something intelligent to say and the rest of the time which was all the time for the first 3 years of my life to listen to people who I knew were "important" in my life but not "godly" since both my mother and father made you perfectly aware that they felt blessed that my mother persevered through 8 miscarriages before giving birth to me.

Marie was shocked that anyone would buy the "I don't lie, steal or cheat" t-shirt not expecting me in a million years to start the ball rolling despite me mentioning time and again that while I chose very carefully not to join the Mossad and Co. I only gained their respect and that much more when later turning down not once but twice to be the top dog of DeBeers and Co. who walk a very fine line with the Mossad.

How much thought in the course of the day today have you given to what extraordinarily ingenious minds went into that Israeli Military Intelligence report as you thought more about how you would explain how productively you spent your time today.

Now I want to share with you something I wrote on a linen serviette at a fancy restaurant in west Los Angeles back on October 19<sup>th</sup>, 1987 on my regular Thursday night "out on the town" with two very hot looking South African Jewish girls, one from Cape Town and the other from my home town in Durban, that my girlfriend Anne George had no problem with given how she had no reason to be "threatened" by either of the girls who were not only her friends but who knew there was no way possible either of them could "compete" with Anne George who knew better than to place restrictions on me given how I had proven myself to her as well as her

extraordinary team of journalists-writers at IMS Inc. that I had both integrity and competency.

### **The loneliness of the long distance runner**

Man serves his master  
in pursuit of mass harmony  
his rewards correlate his non-threatening stature

Man serves himself  
in pursuit of integrity  
competency breeds integrity

The loneliness of the long distance runner

**OR**

The oarsman who picks up the pace

The first thing you might figure out is that October 19<sup>th</sup> was a Monday and not a Thursday and the next thing you might logically ask is why would not only take something that didn't belong to me but a not exactly inexpensive serviette to write on when I could so easily have taken a piece of paper and done the same; and the answer is that I don't really have a good answer other than there were a lot of things happening at the time in this very noisy and crowded upscale restaurant that probably still attracts a host of Hollywood celebrities such as Jay Bernstein the producer of the TV series Charlies Angels who I had met previously at Hollywood party put on by a former girlfriend of mine Debra Cirilov who was best friends with Jacqueline Smith the actress who was one of the stars of Charlies Angeles, and it was based on the "lifestyles" of Jacqueline Smith who for many years dated Alan Austin who both Debra C and I worked for in Beverly Hills that "spawned" the rather successful series; and you may recall me mentioning that Alan Austin's real name is Alan Rapaport whose New York family were in the clothing business, and to the best of my knowledge no relations to Martin Rapaport the most important Black Hatter in the Diamond Invention who most likely wittingly or unwittingly played a hand in my liver being poisoned when I joined Codiam Inc. in 1980 following my asking just a few more questions that "tipped the scales" in this very delicate "cat and mouse" game between the Mossad and De Beers.

BTW Debra C who would remember well both my highly secretive and always fashionably dressed Royal Mater-Mother as well as well as step-father Alan Zulman who had me "commission" Debra to produce my mother's 5 FINGERS OF THE HAND POEM in to a piece of art executed by one of her artistic friends – see below – is today happily married, lives on an estate on Pebble Beach golf course, northern California and still owns a successful high end retail fashion store in Beverly Hills; not to mention that I helped in my own small way when providing Debra with "sum"

[sic] of the seed capital, that given how very quickly she repaid me turned out to be one most extraordinary investment, but that again, 1983, when I was already well on my way to being a multi-millionaire, was a lifetime away.



## THE FINGERS OF MY HAND

A poem written for Neil, Kathy, Melvin and Gary - December 1983

The fingers of my hand symbolize to me  
The five special people who are the base of my tree  
The thumb is my mother her many uses you can see  
Combine this with my forefinger, my father  
And you will feel the strength and harmony  
They gave to all us children when we were very small  
Nourishing mind and body until today we all stand tall!  
The remaining three fingers, I can do without I'll not deny  
But, if I'm asked to cut them off I'll refuse, do you know why?  
For their loss would diminish me in ways I can't explain.  
There may not be pain in losing them, but, my hand would never be the same!  
So judge them wrongly, tis your right, but, understand this well:  
They are part of me and I of them as if developed from one cell.  
Any causing destruction of such a vital part of my anatomy  
Tis not just fingers they destroy. It is the base of me  
Yes, the five fingers of my hand are precious as can be  
And, I am proud that they and I are proven family.

Zed [our mother]

While competency breeds integrity it is no guarantee nor is the corollary true, agree?

If you were to do a Google search on the words, "Gevisser competency breeds integrity" you would come across an email I sent Ron Bellows, a senior Risk Management specialist for the colossal AIG financial intuition back on January 25<sup>th</sup>, 2005.

<http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/rbell-summary.htm>

And beneath that listing on Google you find another email I sent Kathy Murray on June 13<sup>th</sup>, 2003.

You would know just from looking at how I describe Ms. Murray that I don't consider her "trustworthy" which doesn't mean she isn't capable of doing me and those I care about physical harm; not to mention that just before Marie and my "day in court" back on October 24<sup>th</sup>, 2004, Ms. Murray provided the IT with the most extraordinary laughable "affidavit" that when our very competent attorney Mr. James C. Ashworth read just ahead of Marie and me who were quite nervous waiting for this criminal proceeding to begin even though we knew The IT and Co. were "lying through their teeth" and it all showing in the totally non-existent evidence they were providing against me which of course required first of all for the presiding judge to not only read but be "impartial" before nailing shut the coffin of this very, very, very, very sick human being who has not only fathered two children but has yet to serve a day in prison for his abominable crimes; although of course the hell he is currently going through is going to get a whole lot worse before it gets better given not only my extraordinary credibility but of course my extraordinary "footprint" on the internet.

<http://nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/kmurray%20sent%206-13-03.htm>

Now you know it is not only what one says but what one fails to say that counts most.

Of course I know you have been distracted for more than the past 24 hours but it is not that you are distracted by a person of the opposite sex that concerns me but the fact that I know versus believe you have not managed your time efficiently when telling her about everything I have been painstakingly coaching you.

I know she didn't agree to purchase that t-shirt, "I don't lie, steal or cheat!" only because you haven't yet figured out if you were to wear it, how you would answer if put to the test by an ever aware and increasingly honest general public.

Furthermore, I seem to recall telling you to go ahead with what you have for my mother's bio making one modification.

Moreover, that you ask me about any relevant incidents that I think... Bio tells me that you again didn't make the best use of your time with your female friend who should only be interested in you as a "sex object" based on your reaction to everything over the past 24 + hours and I also know that you are not in good enough physical shape to have wild sex for more than possibly an hour.

If you think I am brutally honest can you yet imagine how much more brutally honest G-d/ God will have me be with you come tomorrow if you don't shape up?

Do you remember me telling you that I could if I were Commander In Chief of all US Armed Forces or Israel's Minister of Defense and/or like Ami Ayalon "Minister Without Portfolio" I could bring about world peace in less than 24 hours and of course a whole lot easier if I was either Israel's Minister of Defense or a "Minister Without Portfolio" which would make me equivalent to Ami Ayalon who is the most powerful person in all of Israel, given how currently the Israel Defense Force is fully "up to speed" and the most potent military in the entire world second only of course to the Peoples Republic of Communist China.

In the course of the past 24 hours which is less time than you have had you lady friend visiting with you at our most extraordinary Stone Home, but really and truly, only fully appreciated by Marie and me when either one of us are alone or in each other's company, about 1500 innocent South Africans have died from AIDs related illnesses, a most horrible, most torturous death, with each ache to be felt by you and everyone else who knows better; not to mention all the other atrocities committed by the De Beers controlled Governments of the world who all know that the oil wars could end in an instant not because it would be so extraordinarily easy to wean the entire world off the "thirst of oil" but in doing so it would eliminate in that same instant the "excuse" the United States Government in particular has for keeping US service people, yet to go up against a first rate military such as China and Israel, on US military bases in some 130 of the 190 or so countries.

I have to help Marie prepare another healthy delicious vegetarian meal that of course will be gourmet, so take your time in responding including making edits and suggestions, so that it is perfectly understandable, and let me know if there is anything NOT new.

Ps – Again, everyone HONEST and who is also COMPETENT when going to just3ants.com is "scared shitless" which is the "wrong reaction".

G-d/God willing, come tomorrow morning, should I awake fit and well I will spell it all out, but why don't you first have a shot at it.

Ps I – Marie says, **This will ease up the decision making about purchasing the t-shirt: You have all the sizes and next to them the words, "NOT AVAILABLE" until you get to children sizes from day one to large which could fit a shapely young woman; otherwise special order only!**

Wouldn't that be great?

Let me now repeat what Marie just told Jonathan who said he, "didn't get":

**Because most people over the age of 12, mostly lie, steal and cheat!**

**This is our biggest market, one day old to 11 and after that whoever can stand the test.**

MDG, now going to explain to Jonathan that her first job when she was 14-15, was with her eldest brother who was a veterinarian in Nova Scotia,

**"I didn't understand English very well, answering the phone was a challenge!"**

[Word count 2874]

<http://www.nextraterrestrial.com/pdf/atucker-gurantee.pdf>

---

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

**Sent:** Sunday, June 15, 2008 6:03 PM

**To:** 'Gary S. Gevisser'

**Subject:** RE:

We are overloading the homepage with information; I think that the terms and conditions should be on the ordering page but I can put it on the homepage if you would like it there as well.

I have the verbiage and pricing on the development version which has all of the shirts, but Frontpage/internet connection is not letting me upload it right now. I have gone through the development site and made all of the pages consistent colors/fonts.

Have you decided about your mother's bio? Can you give me any relevant incidents that you think we should include in your bio?

My friend will be leaving soon, I will be able to execute the remaining edits.

---

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]

**Sent:** Sunday, June 15, 2008 5:56 PM

**To:** 'Adam L Tucker'

**Subject:** RE:

Where's all the verbiage, the pricing etc?

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

**Sent:** Sunday, June 15, 2008 5:39 PM

**To:** 'Gary S. Gevisser'

**Subject:**

<http://www.just3ants.com/>