

**From:** Gary S. Gevisser

**Sent:** Tuesday, May 27, 2008 7:48 PM PT

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

**Cc:** **rest**; Jeffrey R. Krinsk - Finkelstein & Krinsk; Augusto Benito Vargis; Tefo Mohapi; Philippe; United States Justice Department; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Mossad; President@whitehouse.gov

**Subject:** Eye off the ball - Uncle Gary, how old is G-d? Israel in the midst of the greatest divide ever since the 10 Lost Tribes of Israel most likely inevitably fought it out amongst themselves before disappearing "al-to-get-her" [sic]

Let me know at any time if you feel inclined to hit the delete button.

While not taking your eye off the ball – i.e. making the website inviting enough for parents of 9-year olds to come to the website, try hand drawing a cartoon showing what you see as black hatters in front of the wailing wall rocking back and forth agreeing amongst themselves as to the price of diamonds while picking up notes stuck in the wall, the “callouts” expressing their thoughts, an abacus along the way, and finally one of them decides to pick up their cell phone and calls Martin Rapaport who is in another scene across the table from Stephen Cohen whose safe behind his desk is wide open, not a single diamond in sight but tons of cash mostly US Dollars with Martin chomping down on a kosher pastrami sandwich, the warm blood of the cow dripping from his mouth on to his prick, an erection that has Jonathan “Trouble Bubble” Beare in another scene so excited that he bites off Colin Cowie’s weenie [do a Google search on not exactly Norman Rockwell lifestyle Colin although he is I am told in one hell of a sham non-homosexual marriage] asking Stephen who is chomping down gloatingly on a Bacon, Lettuce and Tomato [BLT] sandwich, “What is it going to be today?” and Stephen answer’s, “What is the price of a barrel of oil?” and in the next scene is me in the office next door sitting across from Alan Lipworth the son of Joan Lipworth whose brother is Sol “Little King” Moshal whose other sister Janie is married to Maurice Gevisser, who is now dead [show his chopped off diabetic leg], the parents of David and Leslie Gevisser, Alan saying to me eating my sliced “off the bird” turkey sandwich spiked with poison, “You don’t seem to be yourself today, what is the matter?”; cut to another scene with Benjamin Richard Civiletti Attorney General of the United States; i.e. head of the US-DeBeers Justice Department on the phone with Attorney General of New York State Robert Abrams, Civiletti who you would know is considered by Wikipedia to be the first US lawyer to have begun in 2005 to charge US\$1,000 an hour, “Who apart from us prevents us wiretapping the offices of Codiam Inc.?” that has in another scene my eldest brother Neil pulling what little remains of his hair out sitting across from my mother saying, “I thought you told me that you were spending in the mid-1970s a US\$1,000 hour with New York lawyers trying to get each of us 4 children Green Cards?”

I need to go to the Harvest [Ranch](#) market and will scan in the photo I showed you the day before yesterday of my mother sitting serving either chicken or mutton curry, Neil to her right and me to her left, in Neil’s one home in Wivesliscombe built, I seem to recall in 1300 although it could be 600 years older, and was built

for the town's vicar hence why it shares a wall with the church's cemetery; his one living room window at tombstone height, so when seated you are at approximately the same level as the bones of those buried going back centuries.

The photos below show Neil standing in the cemetery his home behind him and the photo below showing a tombstone right up against the rock wall having Neil's name as well as Alan, although my step-father Alan and Neil have never got along ever since Neil first worked for South African Clothing Industry and came away disgusted at the slave wages paid to the machinists who made not just Alan and his partner Abe Dubin filthy rich but all the nogschleper middle as well as other senior management who were all good-for-nothing Lily White Wheaty Eaters with big expense accounts who were not all being taken care in Abe's "over and under invoicing" of fabric purchases, that if you need more of an explanation call Jeffrey R. Krinsk, who I once explained this as "old as the days" accounting practice that makes each and every financial statement of any and all private and well as public corporations nothing short of a joke, but of course not as big a joke as that previous cartoon that should take you if you can just draw stick figures no more than 8 minutes flat.



If you get it done in less than 8 minutes, try you hand at another scene showing the slums of Rio De Jenero, the year 1932 when the yet to be formed State of Israel, another 16 years to go, names a Kibbutz after devout Christian Afrikaner Field Marshall Jan Smuts who was the first White person to perfect the art of guerilla warfare which is the front line and last line of defense of the State of Israel apart from extraordinarily few countries friendly to the brutal Israel Air Force now on red alert and most importantly Israel's most advanced nuclear submarine fleet with Israel's most brutal Maritime Special Forces, Flotilla 13 commandos on board, able to track each and every "unfriendly" as well as "friendly" submarine without any fear of "discovery", and you will just have to take my word on it because as you have gathered Ami Ayalon is not "talking".

Place in the center of the scene an extraordinarily well built, perfect muscle very dark and good looking seemingly multi-sexual man [see movie MADAME SATA which highly visual Marie Dion Gevisser and I watched last evening after falling asleep in the first minute watching Brother Brother] is fighting his way out of a barroom brawl using Capoeira, an art-form martial arts created by the slaves of Brazil who starting in the 16<sup>th</sup> Century or so would escape to the jungles after having learned how to fight while in captivity without letting on to their slave masters who simply thought they were mostly "clowning" and when taking on their slave masters never engaging in "stand up slogging matches", in-out, returning back to the jungles leaving the slave masters coming across their own dead speechless. Show the Black gentleman using the Krok Brothers of South Africa skin lighteners to peel off the pigmentation of his skin so that no one notices this entire movie is about promoting worthless currencies that the poor are willing to kill for without questioning who is behind this farce of farces, and eventually what comes out is a Lily White Wheaty Eater much like the one MDG and I met for the first time going on 6 years ago in Los Angeles at the wedding of his Flotilla 13 "brother" Guy Friedman whose Chinese wife Laya later gave birth on January 20<sup>th</sup>, 2003 to Mia who is now 5 and in my opinion much more than the most exquisite, most "Mutik-sweet" girl the world has ever seen; so smart, so in tune with the heartbeat of the world, the apple of her father and mother's eyes, a body and mind that is protected as best one could with "many guns", but mostly God/G-d's mighty outstretched arms, her very first words to me a few months ago, and previous to that when she a baby in her mother's arms was, "Uncle Gary, how old is G-d?"

This Flotilla 13 commando who may in fact be not quite as athletic and strong as Guy Friedman or been involved in as many missions in enemy lines as Guy is the only male I have heard my very healthy and of course sensuous wife refer to as "drop dead gorgeous"; not to mention that whatever my eldest brother and I disagree on, so very few things of "material consequence" apart from his atrocious memory and weaning problem with our mother both of which he has only our mother to blame, besides for of course himself, Neil would most heartedly agree that even today at 45 Guy is the strongest person in the world but not even Superman can stop a well aimed bullet.

One of the things you will have already noticed is how I have gone about painstakingly, methodically and ever so patiently showing how almost without exception whenever anyone receives an email from me that is not "in their face" how extraordinarily quick they are to get back to me and when I do "get in their face" they inevitably find the right email I have broadcast to someone else to let me know that they read carefully, word-for-word everything I write, and that includes two-faced morons like this Jewish South African Michael Awerbach who replied as you, Israeli Military Intelligence, the Mossad, the Attorney General of the United States, President George W. Bush and of course Ami Ayalon would have expected, rather quickly to my "in your face, you two-faced, liar, bastard imbecile fast catching up to the IT and Co."; and you had to have loved how well written and short was Marie Dion Gevisser's 184 word email to her daughter yesterday that resulted in Danielle, loathe to respond to truthful communications replying rather quickly with as you know the most hilarious verbiage that looked like they came out

of a cartoon strip which in turn was ripped randomly from each and every cartoon every produced going back to when the humanoid was hanging in trees, having picked all the fruit; can't wait for MDG to give me the "green light" to not only display on just3ants.com both communications which of course will occur the instant either Marie and/or I are incapacitated or dead, but much more importantly to question each and every professor at the playing college student college she is attending out of state, costing some 3 times what Augusto and Patricia Benito Vargis, highly educated Peruvian guides make in a year with tips; and of course I won't begin with, "Shame on you for contributing to Danielle's brain drain as you suck up her Trust-Hush-Fund!".

Below is Michael Awerbach's email:

**From:** Michael Awerbuch [mailto:michael@supacam.com]  
**Sent:** Tuesday, May 27, 2008 10:30 AM  
**To:** Gary S Gevisser  
**Subject:** Re: **[YOU NEVER KNOW WHO IS GOING TO PICK UP THE PHONE](#)** - RE: GOLD - Advice for those who don't really know G S Gevisser

<http://i203.photobucket.com/albums/aa74/harrowlawl/sciencevsreligion.jpg>

On Tue, May 27, 2008 at 10:32 AM, Gary S Gevisser <[gary@just3ants.com](mailto:gary@just3ants.com)> wrote

**[What did you have to gain from this Michael Boyd who has that porn-like website which he says is just for fun while leading us to believe he makes a living off Wall-47<sup>th</sup> Street?](#)**

Michael Boyd is unknown to me, however I was sending out a warning not to fuck with you rather just to [steer](#) clear because you might turn his world upside down for him..  
What did I have to gain...[mitzvah](#)

Charity for right now Im fully laden, although you do deserve some share of my Yahoo timing, although that windfall, has totally diminished due to my stupidity, I have subsequently uninstalled every trading program on all my computers, I must tragically admit you are correct "I am NO TRADER"!!!!

Im not going to do what Dion (I presume is your mother-in law) did, and hand you the bulk of my will.  
I will however donate 10K to a charity on yr behalf, when I have it to spare....Im filing late...  
Sorry 'Just3ants' doesn't do it for me.

Other than that please help me draw some economic advantage from your writings, I feel you have lost focus, and have diverted too much to family and religion, but Im hoping with the time and knowledge spent on these, your philosophical advantage will be tremendous.

The T shirt design is great, i would buy a few without thinking...

Does she have other designs, did Gary Legator see them???

I have a domain name Zulucheeseecake.com please ask your wife if she wants to design me a LOGO, her stuff looks really good..

That first T design would be great!!!!

Beware I live by this motto

["Plagiarize let no one else's work evade your eyes"](#)

Later

Mike

I will leave it up to people like Gary Legator who was on Ulpan in Israel with me in 1972 to let me know what is a fitting response to his prick friend Michael Awerbach, all about poor, poor, Awerbach, and in the meantime Gary Legator and all those who associate with Gary can "sit and stew".



Yes, there is nothing like "thick as thieves" who now have to wonder not only what if as I say there is a most vengeful Superior Being who has certainly played His-Her part to keep me alive, fit and well but to not give an inch to those imbeciles thinking themselves smart to play it "fast and loose" with the truth, most of all not knowing even when to be quiet as right now; and at the same time knowing that I am not the only one fully aware of their deafening silences; no one knowing for sure who is blind copied but seeing enough of those who are carbon copied as well as on occasion showing select groups of people who is mostly but not always on the blind copied list, causing them extraordinary short-circuits which compound exponentially when they also realize the extraordinarily large footprint I have on the internet, which reaches fevers of the Nth degree when then combined with IMI and Mossad both vetting that ingenious Israeli Military Intelligence report which the prick Michael Awerbach of course avoids like the plague as do all those profiteering not only from all the blood currently being spilled in real time mostly by US Service people using big bombs, missiles and bullets fired from long distances, not in the least bit inclined in waging a guerilla war which is increasingly getting closer to the

shores of all the western countries that have so atrociously benefited by the De Beers group of bankers being in charge of allocating so horrifically the world's precious mineral as well as labor resources, that has this most insensitive prick Awerbach just wanting, like the rest to make more money so that he can afford to be so very charitable but of course.

God forbid he gives to just3ants.com although I can't wait for him to give me the name of the charity he donates to in my name and god help them.

Awerbach is not alone in being scared shitless about the ever increasing likelihood of peace, bearing in mind those US service people in particular doing the "heavy lifting" as time marches on will see inevitably for themselves who exactly is benefitting first and foremost from them doing the heavy lifting.

They all know there is in fact a very distinct possibility that Israeli Commanding Officers most familiar with my "work product" may actually seek an "audience" with me.

Bear in mind their familiarity with my "common sense" and "trustworthiness" goes back to before I even entered high school in South Africa, very possibly even before my Royal Mater-Mother thought she had lost her one handbag in Zurich containing not so much valuables, such as gold and worthless-fictitious diamonds, the diamonds in particular used to not only distract but if "caught red handed" and the need to highly inflate their value given how custom officials have no way of gauging a diamonds value, would move matters quickly and sufficiently high up the De Beers "command and control" to where of course my mother would be immediately released; but more so names, dates, numbered bank accounts that my mother had erred in writing down that had her immediately thinking "it is Beshect-meant to be" before "downloading" to me, of course her most trusted "consigliore", slow to anger, extraordinarily slow to use brute force, most of all know to stay as calm as possible and only when all means of escape have been ruled out to rely on my still very swift dwarf like short arms and most of all chicken, but sufficiently muscular legs that allow me still to kick a ruby ball as far possibly as when I was playing competitive rugby into my mid-twenties; bearing in mind, we are now talking about when I was still not yet in my teens but had shown "what I was made of" to my mind-body aware mother whose one and only question where she wanted an answer has been consistently, besides for "keep smiling", "Are you keeping fit?", never once asking me about my homework or college papers knowing that if I needed help with anything it was only in writing fictional English essays when all Zena would say without saying, "You just have to ask".

Yes, you do have to give me a little credit for jumping over not one but many barrels on ice, once clearing as many as 7; so sometime just think about putting on that one pair of skates at our Stone Home, position in your mind, please don't do it, walking outside, finding a level area, and when your ankles have recovered from their sprains, to lift one leg at time and then when steady to jump a couple inches, and then imagine it again on dry ground and if you don't then you are getting once

again a little ahead of yourself and you are once again feeling our Almighty Superior Being taking over your mind.

My mother was a very active athlete before she met my father who was an incredible athlete but following his 71 odd missions dive bombing the crap out of the DAAC Nazi bastards lost his "killer instinct" and saw no point in people being "envious"; bearing in mind that the first thing most fresh in my amazing father's mind when returning from war on April 23<sup>rd</sup>, 1945 was not so much the look, the black and slightly silver hair of his dying mother of Hasholom Kate Gevisser just 50 years of age but the look on the face of her brother Louis Sher who attacked my father with a kitchen knife accusing my most sensitive father of causing Kate Gevisser to get deathly sick from "worrying to death" that my father would never return; it very possible that Kate Gevisser was one of the very few who knew for a fact and not just intuitively when "putting together the pieces" that my father along with other Jewish fighter-bomber-pilots as well as others less smart, less athletic who ended up either dead or like Leslie Gevisser and my mother's lifetime Israeli-South African Attorney Julius Gurwitz in prisoner of war camps, were part of an orchestrated effort to kill off as many young Jewish men from around the world as possible; bearing in mind constantly the entire war was contrived with all warring parties being provided both intelligence and weapons systems from the various government, religious groups all allied with De Beers; bearing constantly again in mind, until you take your last breath, the fact you have never heard the Vatican say a single word anti De Beers, the same with all the Royal Families of Europe, the Senate, the Congress, the US Supreme Court including of course the Rothschilds.

Yes secular Jewish people like Gary Legator, Michael Awerbach and Co. should be totally disgusted with themselves by their failure to speak out against this mafia Jewish family inextricably tied to the Cosa Nostra of Cosa Nostra De Beers; and of course Gary and Michael and the rest of their weak kneed friends are small fish when compared to the likes of disgusting homosexual Jonathan "Trouble Bubble" Beare who prides himself in dining with the likes of the Rothschild; and of course, even when in their presence and I happen to show up, before of course I had such a significant footprint on the internet, Jonathan would excuse himself from his so very important business conversations and come outside of the Hotel Regency in Beverly Hills, California and "shoot the breeze with me", not just because he knows I am genuinely not homophobic, but knows that I have a "unique" insight and sense of timing, just as he did in Hong Kong at the Hotel Regent in the spring of 1989 before I went on to the mainland of China where I just so happened to join up with a group of Italian business people who introduced me to their very good English speaking guide who I stopped hearing from immediately following the Tiananmen Square massacre, that again had the CIA's imprint written all over it; and when I saw our first private guide "Maggie" when Marie and I arrived in Beijing on June 18<sup>th</sup>, 2006 I thought for a moment given her looks and age that she was my long lost friend, so very "uncanny" as my mother would say.





And "Maggie" you may recall me mentioning in a previous "diary entry" is a western trained radiologist who gave up after a handful of years practicing medicine in Beijing because she didn't like the sight of dead bodies. Storm, who is in between MDG and Maggie is "very tall" when of course compared to me who when I stretch my spine reach some 8 and half inches, a far cry from what THE IT put down in a criminal complaint on 9/11/2002 as one inch shy of 6 foot and 180 pounds of muscle, some 40 pounds more than I have ever had, while being "so kind" as to take 5 years off my biological age.

The have laws in China housing a population going on 5 times the US but so very few lawyers, so very few police officers on the streets, and NONE carrying guns and yet everything is not only so "orderly" in this beyond belief fast moving economy fueling the world's economy while producing a modern military second to none including Israel's most brutal IDF who were smart enough to make certain that not only did China's Special Forces receive the exact same training as the best of Israel Special Forces but the best of the best of Israel's Special Forces commandos ended up marrying the most beautiful Chinese women who while knowing everything there was to know about business stayed home, raised the child and made certain their Israeli Special Forces commando husbands stayed in shape even if they didn't know how exactly to "screw nails into walls", a private joke between MDG and me, following my sensing the need to "lighten things up" following my downloading the fast action plan the IDF is capable right this very instant in executing throughout the world and in the next instant; again once all of Israel's Special Forces including those deployed on Israel's first and last line of defense, Israel's most brutal nuclear submarine fleet that for good reason I am repeating today more so than ever have

confirmed their positions and ready for launch, no more in my humble but seasoned opinion than 10 hours from when someone such as Ami Ayalon without needing the idiot-crook Olmert to sign off, issues the order "deploy", and again in less than a 3 minute conversation with President George W. Bush, Mr. Bush will do the right thing, and the smart thing which is the right thing, first calling for the entire US Congress to "step down" and in the next instant for all the Armed Forces of the United States to "stand down" and not only avoid confrontation with the most brutal IDF which the United States of America cannot win either in a conventional or nuclear war but more importantly, the alternative which is the road both Israel and the United States are headed in right now is nothing short of suicide given Israel's increasing loss of both strategic and tactical advantage that comes exclusively from its first strike capability.

There is, despite the out of control human overpopulation problem plenty of natural resources to go around and more so once well trained and highly skilled US service people can IN TIME be placed in those parts of the world where the losers of all the wars starting at the turn of the last century deem it suitable, and not a moment before.

Time now to celebrate life with a glass of fine wine. Philippe is waiting for me at the Harvest Ranch.

If it reads ok, begin broadcasting.

[Word count 4054]