

From: Gary S. Gevisser

Sent: Tuesday, May 06, 2008 9:04 AM PT

To: Michael Boyd aka topped-87623@mypacks.net

Cc: rest; FBI; Derrick.Beare@Investec.co.uk; Careers@ColinCowie.com; Gary "A Jewish 9 is a 4 with money" Legator; Cliff Benn; Nigel Gevisser - ntsg@earthlink.com; Mark Darryl Gevisser; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; 'chomsky@mit.edu'; Alan M. Dershowitz - Harvard University Law School; Kathy-Louse-Gevisser-Danziger; melvin gevisser; Jonny NORRIS; Jonny Gevisser; Author-Journalist Mark Gevisser - son of David Gevisser, executor of American Charles Engelhard's estate; jackiedowns@gmail.com; Neil Gevisser; Devin Standard; Dr. John K. Pollard - JKPJKP@alum.mit.edu; FBI; The Cow - BIG BEN aka The IT's writer; Larry King Live; Lieutenant William Kemery - San Diego Sheriffs Department Internal Affairs Unit; Simon Wiesenthal Center; Elie Wiesel; Jewish Telegraph Group of Newspapers; Jerry McCauley - US Holocaust Memorial Museum; Jay O. Light - Dean Harvard Business School; internships@cbsnews.com; Embassy of Pakistan - Interests Section of the Islamic Republic of Iran; jelias@dereklam.com; Andes Abril - US Holocaust Memorial Museum Mid-Atlantic Regional Director; Gold Coast Moving; Goldman Sachs; Guy De Chazal - Partner Morgan Stanley; Gregory S. Henderson, MD, PhD; John Loftus Esq. - Not Disgraced Enough Justice Department Nazi prosecutor; Helen Zille - Mayor of Cape Town, South Africa; Obed Mlaba - Mayor of Durban, South Africa; South African Consulate General; South China Morning Post; Nicholas Oppenheimer - DeBeers-Anglo American Cartel [DAAC]; Stephen Cohen - Codiam Inc.; Ernest Slotar Inc.; Dr. Jonathan "Trouble Bubble" Beare; Solly Krok; drudge@drudgereport.com; Thabo Mvuyelwa Mbeki - President of South Africa; Lars Trupe; Laurie Black - Strategic Partners with Southwest Strategies, Steve Alexander Group,; King Golden Jr. Esq.; Roger W. Robinson - "Busom buddy" of King Golden Jr. Esq. - Former Chairman U.S.-China Economic and Security Review Commission-Protege of senior DAAC operative David Rockefeller - Chairman of Chase Manhattan Bank; Mary Valder - Trilateral Commission; Molly H. Hubbard - Director of Development James A. Baker III Institute for Public Policy - JAB's law firm representing the House of Saud; Steven Lee Parkinson - Mothercare - Middleast; Howard Schultz - Founder, Chairman and Global Strategist for Starbucks; Bob Kjar - US Air Force - Squash buddy of "Station Manager" Air America CIA - bob@kjar.org; Mossad; Zena Rosland Ash Gevisser Zulman c/o Raz Elmaleh; Dad; Bernard Lazarus - Open Supporter of The South African Apartheid Regime and brother of Gunter "The Pig" Lazarus; Dr. Barry Molk MD; Dr. Leizer "SAVE ZENA" Molk MD; Ms Lulama Xingwana - Deputy Minister of Minerals and Energy; Roberto Quinones - Public Defender - Jose Eddie Pollard; Robert H. Frank - Profefessor of Economics - Cornell University; Drew Faust - President of Harvard University; President Rosenberg of the Screen Actors Guild; Rose.Hernandez@sduhsd.net; Robert.Preske@sduhsd.net; Ms Phumzile Mlambo-Ngcuka - South Africa's Deputy President; editor@shanghaidaily.com; editors@jpost.com; United States Justice Department; President@whitehouse.gov
Subject: got intelligence - NOBODY - OPENED THEIR HOMES - nobody - VOICES FROM THE PAST - shot across the bow - What was Amos Wrights military rank when he retired?

Mr. Boyd,

Can you explain without you losing any more sleep how I-we were able to track you down so quickly without having to visit with you at 9 East 16th ST, apt 5-a, New York, NY 10003, your official email address: boydphotography@hotmail.com

Could you also without it affecting more your mental state provide a blowup of the tattoos on the backs of those two models.

Third why would you email me twice after I responded with my very easy to read and follow 952 word email, click [HERE](#), ignoring such an important communiqué thus attempting to "break" the chronology which you know doesn't speak well should I-we decide to subpoena you for deposition.

To be very clear my 952 word communiqué was sent at 6:15 PM Pacific Standard Time in response to your 138 word email that began,

"I am sure you don't but..."

Shortly thereafter, I went for a quick jog on the beach in front of our studio cliff house followed by a quick swim since I needed to get back in time to eat dinner with JoNathan my wife's going on 16 year son who I have patiently, painstakingly and methodically being trying to help her raise with a value system that is not "money, me" goal oriented ever since he was 18 months of age which is not easy when you are up against a systemically corrupt system that is all geared toward destroying first and foremost the curiosity of the young who are both impressionable and defenseless against beasts of human beings such as JoNathan's The Sperm Donor aka The IT aka former practicing pathologist at Sharp Memorial Hospital, extraordinarily poor sighted Dr. John BIG Ben Stewart MD.

It is possible that the "shock treatment" his mother and I have been delivering to JoNathan in recent times may in fact be working and my goal is to see him revert back to the way he was when about 7 years of age when he "ran circles" around not only his soccer team mates but the entire opposing team following the correct decision by his coach to sideline him for behaving so atrociously on the field, his "retaliation" against The Sperm Donor, the non-athlete of non-athletes who was screaming instructions to him from sidelines, "Do this, do that, no do this, no do that, blah blah", simply unacceptable given how the entire team was suffering because of the extraordinary poor communication between this 7 year old and his over-controlling biological father who felt rather good about himself as his son finally collapsed in to a heap of tears at which point BIG BEN simply walked off the soccer field "in a big huff" mumbling to himself, acting so very disgusted with Jonathan but of course deep down BIG Ben was so very proud of himself for now JoNathan was well on his way to becoming just as discombobulated as The IT, if not more so, as difficult as it is to imagine.

Thank G-d/God I happened to have arrived just prior to halftime as things on the field reached a feverish pitch and saw the tail end of BIG BEN who was way past

the center dividing line screaming at rather tiny JoNathan to get up with the rest of his teammates who had managed to get the ball close to the goal of the opposing team but still not managing to score and the score was 0-3 in favor of the opposing team; and just prior to the halftime whistle blowing Jonathan's coach decided to pull him off the field and clearly the coach had no intention of having him return, given how there was nothing for this coach to do let alone say to Jonathan given how The IT had made such a spectacle of himself letting everyone beginning with the coach know that he, The IT was very much in charge.

I not only "bit my tongue" but bided my time waiting for The IT to disappear altogether before leaving the shade of the tree where I had been standing about a 100 meters or so from the field.

Even though a good minute had past since The IT was out of sight on his way to his elder daughter Danielle's soccer game, JoNathan was still sobering and at first when he saw me, **turned away**, and remember he had seen me pretty much every day since he was 18 months of age when I first began "toughing him up" so that by the time he was about 5 he could not only give a stiff arm rugby



tackle but slide tackle the ball away from an opposing soccer player without fouling, something that not that many professional soccer players can execute flawlessly each time; and of course there were times when both he and I would hurt ourselves although Jonathan did most of the crying on those very few occasions when I forgot he was half my size bearing in mind I know enough size to know that it is mostly the size of the heart that counts most.

I very gently turned him around, lowered myself to below his height, took both thumbs and removed the tears and then told him quietly that I was going to speak with his coach and see if he would allow him to return after the halftime break and that if I was successful he was then to go out and just have fun.

At first the coach was reluctant since a whole half had gone by and the entire team was demoralized by this "back and forth" screaming by The IT and JoNathan's passive aggressiveness in response, but eventually he relented given how the coach who played soccer in college knew from during the practices that I knew a thing or "tTOo" [sic] about this most magnificent team game beginning with the ingenious offside rule that can make an inferior ball-skilled team an instant winner even if they don't always win given how when executed flawlessly the offside rule takes

“the wind out of the sail” of the opposing team and when combined with having just one star athlete like JoNathan executing just once a “slide tackle” most of all makes all the nonsense talking parents screaming on the sidelines to go instantly quiet.

The second half was a soccer players dream especially if you were in the shoes of Jonathan who from the moment the referee blew the whistle to signal the start, he took off and never looked back as he took control of the ball playing every position apart from goalie, scoring all 4 goals without the opposing team able to improve their total from the first half.

You do the math.



JoNathan is still sleeping in my wife’s and my king-size bed and while more comfortable than most beds it is not quite as comfortable as the slay bed we have at our Stone Home deep inside the Cleveland National Forest where Marie Dion Gevisser is presently.

During school yesterday JoNathan “doodled” and came up with a most awesome cartoon that I simply cannot stop laughing each time I see it.

He has continued the "story" he first began with the character you recall sitting on the toilet but this time he is "shit faced" on the ground, propped up against the edge of the page holding a beer bottle in his right hand and pointing with his left arm an accusatory figure at a dinosaur who is mouthing the words, "Carpe Diem" and on the back of the dinosaur is a cool looking dude listening to his oversized blaster propped on his right shoulder and roller blade dancing, the whole scene reminding me of "the race for survival of the richest".

Gold last trading at US\$889.90 and you understand right now that each and every central bank beginning with the DeBeers-US Federal Reserve is hell bent as they were in January 1980 to crash the gold market although DeBeers had first orchestrated its meteoric rise in the months preceding, and of course you would understand perfectly well at this time how I would be so privy to such information which has in fact been confirmed by independent parties.

But who, apart from G-d/God would believe in a million years that of all the people in the world to bring the 3 Branches of the US Government to its knees, would be Hilary "Bill DeBeers-Rhodes Scholar" Clinton announcing just yesterday to the world that she was going to crush OPEC, the oil cartel?



[NOW SHE VOWS TO SMASH OPEC](#)

Hilary's beyond belief words,

"We're going to go right at OPEC," she said. "They can no longer be a cartel, a monopoly that get together once every couple of months in some conference room in some plush place in the world, they decide how much oil they're going to produce and what price they're going to put it at," she told a crowd at a firehouse in Merrillville, IN.

"That's not a market. That's a monopoly," she said, saying she'd use anti-trust law and the World Trade Organization to take on OPEC.

Clinton has cast herself as a warrior for working people against the oil industry and malicious "speculators," and made that -- along with her push for a gas tax holiday -- central to her closing message in Indiana.

This one article that I picked up off Drudge Report ending quite correctly,

It's a potent message, like the attack on "Wall Street money brokers," with deep roots in American politics. It's also very hard to figure out what exactly she means by the threat to break OPEC.

Hilary Clinton has now "set the ball in motion" to examine carefully how much OPEC pays De Beers for DeBeers price fixed drilling bits.

It is 8:24 AM PST and JoNathan is still fast asleep, it very possible he is going to be late for school and I still have to make him a grilled cheese, onion and avocado sandwich.

While typing this communiqué rather fast, I have been mostly looking out of the oversized double windows viewing this most magnificent land and seascape, the weather overcast and drizzling and the waters of the Pacific Ocean



looking much like what took place on D-Day June 5th-6th, 1945, the most staged battle in the history of the world.

Again, don't feel the need to keep quiet and don't forget to let your "models" share their opinions with me-we.

Most of all be sure to let me know how this communiqué can be edited for better understanding.

Standby for that conference call with FBI Special Agent Curran Thomerson.

G



Ps – What do you think of the latest t-shirt rendering:

Front:



JUST3ANTS.COM

Back of t-shirt:

got intelligence?

just3ants.com

[Word count 1789]

From: topped-87623@mypacks.net [mailto:topped-87623@mypacks.net]

Sent: Monday, May 05, 2008 8:17 PM

To: Gary S. Gevisser

Subject: RE: OPENED THEIR HOMES - RE: nobody - VOICES FROM THE PAST - shot across the bow - What was Amos Wrights military rank when he retired?

You fuckhead, you bother people with your emails but you won't respond to mine. People beg you to stop with your insane ramblings and you refuse. Why won't you answer my emails!!!

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

From: "Gary S. Gevisser"

Sent: May 5, 2008 7:54 PM

To: topped-87623@mypacks.net

Subject: RE: OPENED THEIR HOMES - RE: nobody - VOICES FROM THE PAST - shot across the bow - What was Amos Wrights military rank when he retired?

I don't have conference calling capability. Do you?

From: topped-87623@mypacks.net [<mailto:topped-87623@mypacks.net>]

Sent: Monday, May 05, 2008 8:00 PM

To: Gary S. Gevisser

Subject: RE: OPENED THEIR HOMES - RE: nobody - VOICES FROM THE PAST - shot across the bow - What was Amos Wrights military rank when he retired?

Gosh, I didn't hear from you or the FBI. Could it be that you are full of shit and NOBODY cares about your insane ramblings?

Give me your phone number you fucking annoying asshole, I bet you won't because you know that you are mentally ill and delusional. Why wouldn't you bet me about the terrorist attacks that you claimed the Mossad told you were going to happen. Is it because you have moments of lucidity where you realize that you are crazy?????

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From: "Gary S. Gevisser"

Sent: May 5, 2008 7:54 PM

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Subject: RE: OPENED THEIR HOMES - RE: nobody - VOICES FROM THE PAST - shot across the bow - What was Amos Wrights military rank when he retired?

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