

4/22/16, Fri pm
With Talk-Prayer for the dedicated
God of mercy, give poor strength to
who is bound by the deeds of ~~evil~~
Evil do my ~~in~~ in your love & ~~serve~~ ^{restore} him
to sobriety. Lord, look with compassion
on all those who have lost their
health and freedom to alcohol &
& drugs, restore to them the assurance
of your unfailing mercy, & strengthen
them in the work of recovery.

To those who care for them, grant
patient understanding & a love that
perseveres. Amen.
✓ thru 3 states of Europe, New Zealand
✓ write letter to Orenault

4/23/16, Sat, 11:20 AM But it's identical
future to all those years at the
shelter - I never can guess their
ultimate ~~motives~~ -- like to say
that instead of me escaping from
this "play house" evil place they
all teamworked to make me
seem in the wrong because
they have hostage - puts me
under the ground that they kill
after trick - LURING them to
watch my life in some way
out here, me preparing to try
to do all those last-minute
things that I'm always ready to
MOVE! do, then blood, no ~~account~~
it's -- ~~catching me in 1~~

4/23/16, Sat, St. Michael's Prayer
St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in the
of battle, be our safeguard ~~and~~
the wickedness & snares of the devil.
May God rebuke him we humbly pray, &
so that, O prince of the heavenly
host, by the power of God,
cast into hell Satan & all the
other evil spirits who prowl
throughout the world seeking the
soul of souls. Amen.

11:10 AM Now they got to me, mostly
everything about 2 (with) no
woman word to me + "exploded"
at this trouble-maker "Answer-ill"
-- + see goes the Lizzy - act
now, on this rainy day, anyone
abandoned the day room after 1
-- + now the Henrietta Manno
is saying Co-Worker good legs,
the Maryland symbol.

What a bunch of monsters if
most, besides their primary job,
be getting paid-off in some
way. Waiting for them to
scurry upstairs + the
8:30 of waiting all afternoon,
the Treestma one with the
medical bag suddenly appeared
-- me all alone with the
sneak - ~~under~~ tortured, see
me throughout the anonymous
torture night, all ~~demolition~~

4/22/16, Fri 8:40 AM

Ordeal over the toast that I suspect is Sr. Ann Cynth's ritual for turning last night's LURED victims to grease, oily black goo by decarbon,

as this "I'm not petroleum" or "a petroleum" character understands, I really requested 1 piece of toast + the sister unhesitatingly asked me if I wanted any so that the other piece of the Pets was fixed

~~as the toast being with some other * then the "CATH row" ritual character's "grrts" / guess this Crea of bread is she asked if this lady wanted what would be grease for breakfast.~~

9:15 AM The prompted oil-scent yesterday's words are repeated today - a lot more oil w/ my loaf a little more oil on my loaf. Will keep you keeping till the noon. She says I told her (all) face/eyes pointed to me & she always does the intent in the whole world, which

makes me wonder what not for the Pearl/Plase type's world-takeover genes.

- JTH 2401 - Virginia

License plate on this old CAC 4 white van & a kum,

3 or 4 of guys now in the garage & it looks like they work on the wide CVC piping/plumbing pieces, that I'm thinking it's oil-people LURE-connected, as also now they've got these regular bombs falling other guys to

drop through the Daily run/lay, room instead of the usual stairway or around to the back path,

for all these guys being around I'd expect to be from 1 + bc the Ann Cynth had also forced me open to Wash 2/18/16 while this I'm a Petroleum character lives, & she's her rusty since about a week P I got here, I can see that she's sleeping in my old bed-spat &

I'm never going to be there again & to the toast mixing up this all-in-concept too - do show Ann

4/23/16, Sat 10:30 AM The fearwork of the all-night torture + the
football-like team vom from this morning prayer that they
have got to me + -- Now the "answer-ill" was passing
key so I told her, that they'd gotten to me with the
turn - things - upside-down, excuse me, + I know
you're secretly pleased - - God, now she asked me if
I got all my things out of that + enjoy hell-hole room
before she looks it to go upstairs as there look anything
there also been going on, etc, etc, etc - - + I told
her, how should I know, you see all the ones doing
everything + knowing everything around me, that I'm afraid
to look - - I was really + unexpectedly afraid to just
check where I'd moved from because it's Helen's room
again now + maybe again I'm not allowed to go
into it, really, but I'd bubbled out the 13th ft of H +
then she sent it and the slobat-slobat talk they
all to end too - - not a single word they fear they
mistake, where you'd think they'd - - but "they're," all
these "medical" + social work + engineers, the same
in-sucking to themselves only to me, same as at
Suburban but I guess twice as bad in that they're
really anti-American or anti-U.S. →

4/23/16, Sat. 11:40 AM = Here's what I'd gotten to me, that
while they were absolutely sorry, sorry anybody's things
with no word to me what they were sorry or pleasing
So I'm just going about my own packing, one of the
regular ones, I think the ~~love~~ at Love-a-Jo; ~~AE~~
-- That's @, she came to me sitting in the waiting room
& asked where ~~she~~ my bed was, for where she should
put my daily journal + washcloth. Now I could see @
off or after a few seconds that it's a phony act
because you'd list white engine's journal at the
same time, not a special trip just for mine unless
you had an ulterior motive, that, as usual, they were
only trying to stir up trouble. I had no idea what they
were or weren't putting me (this time,) & then she
called someone else who'd muttered - how more trouble
- if possible - - ugly of it they'd rather actual trick - -
the someone else had muttered that that the room 2, so I
sitting here trying to - - do some normal thing of
upkeep self-support for my poor old self care to
recall - God help me that now also I've got the
ugliness of the latest ritual, one of the disgusting
artist usual stereotypes of the underground voyeur-
- murderer-key types they trick-waited plush here -

4/23/16 Sat, 11:55 AM - they've destroyed this past year with these
Armyeddr-sabotage cease-fire rituals. I'm trying to jot a
note to # DCHA Linda Henderson that I'm leaving this necessary
facility to go to this subpoena-date + then will be trying to get
to her office asap for finding a place to go to be I here to
have that oxygen equipment to be kept going, God help me,
not to put in like a storage for my papers, place to sit
sleep + no blanket or toilet paper, a bucket - - + I've still
got this "hankering" to talk the whole of months to find an actually
legitimate place to live, so I was, without any paper + found
that "jigsaw puzzle" - - oh I hate this waste of time + paper on
this crap but, who these team-sabotagists burnt me all
the time - maybe I had said they thought my bed was in Dorm II
now + my mind jumped to this theme from yesterday of them
mixing this bizarre "Petroleum-symbol charter" real storage
+ irrevocably mean to me except that the videotape kills my -
one that's nice to me but this girl seems mean only because
she's on the Ivory Coast-team, she never even lets me talk about
these future events, if I open my mouth to say, veat, say they
been this peculiar girl starts trying to block me out
sort of a household member from the Masters of TV-person
they each all are here, + I'd seen # the key things were
lost right the she was still in the bed I'd used to be in,
so I'd guessed that that was the same + just this room
was now being moved to Dorm II + she was in my old bed so

4/23/16, Sat, Noon, I'm so sick of these - stupidity, evil + death -
vortex unloadings, -- so I thought I was being + work -
switched to her old bed + this "Pr. Answer-It" must have
pulled some word-trick on me as she was roll-lugging
"my" rented oxygen-tank for the compressor + I guess for the
2nd time she I was trying to get-hid straighten out this piece of
paper for the letter I was trying to focus on @, that this was
the 1st time she had spoken to me today, busy
setting this "secretly pleasing" sense of getting, after
being protested all night, me to do or have an "outburst"
to the point me, she said something abt, Chron, more yr
keys, + I went in to do that + she'd already had her hand
all over my poor little fingers + piece of my mouth + the
also unannounced-sunk-dne set-up of the weekly when
A where all you'd do is tell me to strip the bed but I'd guessed it
the every other week they'd have a troop of the volunteers + girls
that have been coming to do it, but they'd arrive + I'd know the
bed-stopping time was over but the "sisters" got along 5 them
today + did that while I was subjected to the breakfast-order
-- the point I'm trying to get to is that I got my legs from
the room to this spot on the couch + she looked into me to
get them to the room + I didn't know where so, sitting down
again somehow as she did this move them, I'd made my error, but I

4/23/16, Sat, 12¹⁰ PM - 1/2 sat (W/G) to where? — Grease's?
not wanting to say the girl's name but, trying to infer
about yesterday's "Grease" instead of Brits for kunkfart &
punishment + the military toast + other, the dish-wash-
drying + parking me to the girl that is always "Ivory Coast-team"
toward me whenever there's a dance, me alone & all these
monster-like clowns performing for anonymous-world
of sadism & crying + chain-sawing people under here, +
"heaven" also that I guess is Ripley-Belcher-H&O, Not-
kunt form there, that from that meant hint that I was
imitate-refering to the girl + what she off seems to
unspokeley represent + all the horror here yesterday,
that these monsters are using me as a LURK for
turning normal people to black goo, all the time or
all the time, etc, when I said, for here? Grease's place?
immediately this answer-I'll looked out to NEVER say like
that! about anybody or again, ill-offended that I'd said
just that tonight + she automatically knew exactly what I
was talking about because it's true, because, I just
asked + found out yesterday, that she's also from India,
some American egg + seed, just plopped to grow somewhere
else + doesn't know the difference but has this game
play social relief-set + hates normal people/Americans, + the
"Grease" is Hispanic so that's like E. Lukan + they want me by type,

4/23/16, Sat, 12^{15th}, my "seed," Rev. Ch. 12, to be the petroleum
for the masters instead of talking about getting this
straightened out--that's all these beams, all of the
"Ayedden-ming Show," see me as is being a replace-
ment for the socialism to their "type" + selves, + NOTHING
for getting anything discussed, just to railroad me.
Now here's this other, aborted-ova person-character that
God knows what this character stands for but the Tuesday
was also whiskey to down here for that scene yesterday
that I found my work + ignored but then performed said for
the Boston's meguro Ross had come to visit this weekend
that just walked in her house walks around looking all kinds
of quiet + very little actual-act like stretching her hands to
2 inches in front of her face like to peer at her ~~finger~~
or some teen thing all the time, so when any of them come
near me I'm on the alert for what's she + talk now + I're
got this "Jew" peering at my hand all the time, the 10 year
at the shelter's future-voice style especially--to
worst anything I say to mender-use excuse to inhibit me
from mentioning all these details that go into this future-set,
+ they'd that one that I think looks like comes from my ova I'm
here again today but say-sing # Everything's go to be all right
by now + over, like shit-world has gathered a bunch of
normal people to kill today. The thing I'm inhibited about now

4/23/16, Sat 12:30pm IS that the animal-show purposely started
me later last night in order to add to all the other problems
& I'm sure like that with no problem I'll now but I'm so
frayed from all this BCHA + the 8840 is egg to be out with
the 130-330pm "snack" routine to be tried to endure though
also sorry that all this "show" of deprivation all the time
is also wearying then, he always telling myself that I'll
be leaving here soon & they won't be so let them enjoy what-
ever but they is always like one big get over for the
performers, out of my energy, back-feeding off of
performing these torture-injection "torture" tricks "24/7"
from 1 or another out of how many all the time, & they,
the Jew, with any thing I try to do & there are all
these filthy Stroger "Stormville" beams all over
Washington + Montgomery County that I'm trying to get
away from this science fiction additional robot-like set
when Washington BCHA + police just love those Stormville
"citizens" and here everywhere in place of non-science fiction
population. Then there's the horror ahead of me starting
tomorrow of these animals' being back to pulling on
my ability to kneel + to walk, both those things,
while I'm trying to keep my wife-behaviors + they I've got
all "pide" on me - I've got all - & that's the way!
There are all the personal + not what I'm trying to do that
about this, it's all just a bunch of drowning me that "the

4/23/16, Sat, 12:40 PM, the "show" loads onto me for no way, just
obdurate doo-doo so I can't walk or think to function,
all kinds of shit- little + made-up problems to deal c, like
before the "preese-ee-aa" mistake I made it heavy in the
hell-hole for 6 weeks + hearing that all the time + like yesterday
-- feel about the language-mispronouncing tracks that these
ladies thrive on, I caught onto another one today as they trick-
mispronounce words in these papers on purpose all the time,
when instead of the text of we cry poor banished children of Eve
the Artist sneaks say we cry for banished children of Eve,

to be trick-LURED to their businesses when the victim is
somorated by all these Artist-think conmenals. They think they
are children of the New Testament Maryies, Marias, not old Eve's.

(15 PM) The smoke home order's started early, &) Obviously I'm a
poor banished child of long-ago normal-human Eve, or before that
really, if "Eve" is per. that Plant A Day see's Adam + Eva set.

145 PM - What next an I supposed to do in this last day indoors now?
I think there was probably some other better-necessity. Maybe nothing
but trying again just to work in the Lukan notes. Later I have to face
+ try to damage-uninstall all this ritual "sign" crap these monsters
prked and the old bed I was in. ^{at 50 PM} I recalled what it was/is to do
next but I have to wait about 40 minutes till this kryame "88yo" goes
to the "3:30 PM" "Adoration" that I suspect is when voices tell them how
to Aggravate "Eve's children" banished from the Garden + wandering, etc. so
I can chase walk to + from the toilet to settle at the next task,
try to do smthg else in the mean time of waste.

4/23/16, 3:20 PM Sat, 2003 I'd bought a (5-p or so) letter I'd started 6th
to Q&U when I realized that this "man in mental costume/Jew" type
is probably from Japan, taken captive from, + there was like just
a shmy-attitude + then, to their Anthropology Dept, + they'd like
followed me back to the door with one of those "humiliating psychiatric"
role-players or kicked there old syreniser types # I don't know what
there are supposed to be, I suspect under they're supposed to be
related to my type but it's a strain, but the "just do it"
there was (always there) a oh, them, oh, that type, attitude -
4:30 PM - trying to fix this pen - [16:05 PM] As I'm trying to
re-settle to their talk, survival talk, this answer - I'll get
out of nowhere only not time did (you/someone in the room)
go to bed last night? + I guess she's talking to me,
after that by me as is talk around here, all they ever say
is the "magic words" + greetings so she unnecessarily said
thank you to me but she asked that question + I don't know what
that was about, night journal, that the lie-Amy edler - pulling
show most might have told her my nerves were bad because
I'd gone to sleep late, when yesterday was the big
Magna Rossia, LURE night in reality, that I'd actually gone
to bed at the Admission - started 8:30 PM here but then I'd
never gone to bed that early really even in the 1st grade
so I'd been awake thinking over + over about my latest
social attempt idea-pieces, + then of course when I'd
fall asleep the symptoms for the left walking me all
the time till I'd finally been able to get up at 5:30 AM, so

4/23/16, Sat 6^{15PM}, so what's the point of that question if it
even had been addressed to me - The answer finally that
KK + recalled was 8³⁰ but she'd whined off as though the
question was more a comment ~~ix~~ for cancelling - out the
Thank you that's only a waste of my time to have to hear
let alone to continuously be having to acknowledge from
these secret-world spawn-siblings. II 7^{35PM} + He 8840
went to bed saying good night for no reason to me that's only
had the chance to say things like please stay away from
me for at least 2 weeks now + I recall that I'd had a
bad feeling when it said good morning so cheerfully at 5^{30AM},
like these daily future game-plans to me here don't
exist at all, cheerful because it knew it'd be with all
the weekend crew after me on the big day today, + then
it'd poured the cold water I always have to regret that I
don't drink cold water + then go deep it out +, ever-
guilty + self-doubting I'd stuck my finger into the flow
down the sink unnecessarily + it'd been cold + I
wondered they were, like yesterday, going to do another
attempt at making me the can't breathe illness again
that is really mostly the v.o.g. machine-like torture
that's unprovable but when you can't breathe it doesn't
make any difference what the actual cause of it is.

4/23/16, Sat abt 10^{PM}, another problem,
the little snake Armer-F11, Sr-Amer-F11,
took the 3 blots, 2 with blots & 1 regular,
but I had put in the right stand cabinet when
she moved it or someone else did & then

asked her what job with Bentley collected the
for study when + left Repez, or folks for
which I have no top except the shot I'd work
today, so now I'd give + show y legs + back
not to show in case they can see the
peeps w/ wings + # too dark, then
Unrequited = red fly, so I use to keep
with the hotel room because the birds
& themselves have fouled it for me +
they stuck an ~~egg~~ a foam egg onto
the mattress underneath the bed mattress
like what kind of a ritual is that? + how
I think about it probably is but I see
"eggs" with hairy heads for all the

~~4/27~~ 4/23/16, Sat 10 10^{pm} - fun all the way
at the shelter & I know the future/ here long
I know that I don't want to sleep in this
actually - ceased & passed for the new bed,
& then I go to get the blankets & they're gone,
- not a heaven English word to me ever
here or anywhere else. So now I'm going to
take the blanket & sheet down here to the floor &
hope like a dog that they don't show up to
do a proper change a dog lady next to me
or otherwise make a dog out of me just
sleep better at the floor, with never hitting
me to speak of so to that.

4/24/16, Sun. 6^{20AM} - The "Ampegdon - milky Show" woke me on +
off but too late to get into the show or ahead of this other 88yo
that takes around an hour & the "Pet" takes 1/2 an hour so I don't
know for sure if I'll get to show till I see that they have left finished
& walked away. This other 88yo has a "twink some good"
that it's likely to be a play name, the same 1st name as sister
always "confusion" over that here, but the 1st name is the same as the

4/24/16, Sch, Earth Day, 6:30 AM

CARC - chamber I had I wanted any part of because
of the "Camera" sound of it & the 1st room with it, & the
general reasons that the place nos/s so strong & terrible
& constantly intimidating you to new creepy stranger "workers,"
like each with some purpose or cause attached to their being
to be put onto one, etc. Probably that why is also for Green
beome ~~the~~ they have the same last name. Right now I've got
this standard of Gmiller or Santa Clara 88yo 2000yo dumb to
wait till it goes up to the chapel which explains the definition of
reason of the contrivability - factors back in this form. It
other, 87yo, why's oxygen - machine makes the double noise ~~by~~
which's sound - waves or background amidst the future - hence force
that sequestered 3-word phrase through my head continuously. One night
in that interim room my oxygen compressor/concentrator had
been making a vile noise but the machine does emit a little heat
so I'd left it on + in the morning I woke + it was only making
a normal quietly - running or "purring" machine noise
none of this outrageous horror - noise, so that I realized
that this is entirely a phony trick + I'd only noticed that
"oxygen concentrator" phrase while reading the papers
yesterday. This is a terrible way to have to leave a place
feeling like a despised + bitter person but I'm so scared
of these "freaks" that I just want to get safely off the
premises -- into the "Stoomville-siders" + forest for one
word, then find out about this worst bestless tomorrow hope.
*a talking to herself - act ** like a chain-gang song noise