

4/22/16, Fri pm  
Matt Talbot - Prayer for the addicted  
God of mercy, give your strength to  
who is bound by the deeds of addiction.  
Enfold him/her in your love & ~~restore~~ <sup>restore</sup> 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.  
✓ than 3 states of Eucalyptus, New Zealand  
✓ water feature to Christchurch

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 see  
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 block, no counting  
it's -- watching me in 1 ...

4/23/16 Sat, St. Michael's Prayer  
St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in the day  
of battle, be our safeguard against  
the wickedness & snares of the devil.  
May God rebuke him we humbly pray, &  
so thru, 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 around 2 (with) no  
human word to me + "exploded"  
at this trouble-maker "Answer it"  
-- + see goe the Lizzy - act  
now, on this rainy day, anyone  
abandoned the day room after 1  
-- + now the Henrietta Maria  
is saying Co-Worker good byes,  
the Mary-land symbol.

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

4/22/16, Fri 8:40 AM

Ordeal over the toast that I suspect is Susan Cyn's ritual for turning last night's LURED victims to grease, oily black goo by sucrose, as this "I'm not petroleum" or "a petroleum" character undeniably, requested 1 piece of toast + the sister unhesitatingly asked me if I would say so that the other piece of the Pets was fixed

~~as wife toast along with some other \* then the "CATH row" ritual character's "grrts" / guess this crew of heat is she asked if this lady wanted what would like grease for breakfast~~

9:15 AM The prompted oil-sung yesterday's words are repeated today - a bit more out of my lung a little more out of my lung will keep you knowing till the morn. She says I today to her (all face/eyes) for not to me + she always does the intend to infer the whole world, which

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

- JTH 2401 - Virginia

License plate on this old CAC4 white van to a bunch,

3 or 4 of guys now in the garage at 7:10 like they work to show wide CVC piping plumbing pieces, that I'm thinking it's oil-people LURE-connected, as also now they've got their regular boms falling other guys to

A hoop through the entry room, not end of the usual stairway or around to the back gate, so

for all these guys being around I'ducked into room 1 + back to Ann Cyn but also forced me open to West 1st St 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-sprout + I'm never go to be there again + to the toast mixing-up this all-in-coast too - do show crew

4/23/16, Sat 10:30 AM The teamwork of the all-night doctor + the  
football-like team down from this morning prayer that they  
have got to me + -- Now the "Anger-ill" was passing  
by 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, s/c, s/c, s/c - - + I told  
her, how should I know, you see all the ones doing  
anything + knowing anything around me, that I'm afraid  
to look - - I was really + unceasingly afraid to just  
check where I'd moved from because it's their room  
again now + myke eyes I'm not allowed to go  
into it, really, but I'd bubbled out the 13<sup>th</sup> pt of H +  
then she sent it and the s/c's but talking # they  
all to end her - - not a single word they from the  
moment, where you'd think they'd - - but "they're," all  
these "medical" + social work + engineers, the same  
in-sucking to themselves, only to me, some as at  
3, been 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 gotta do 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~~ Love-a-Jo; ~~is~~  
- - that's @, she came to me sitting in the living room  
& asked where ~~she~~ my bed was, for where she should  
put my daily towel & washcloth. Now I could see @  
off or after a few seconds that it's a phony act  
because you'd list white engine's towel at the  
same time, not a special trip just for me unless  
you had an ulterior motive, that, as usual, they were  
only trying to stir up trouble. I had no idea where they  
were or weren't putting me (this time,) & then she  
asked someone else who'd muttered - too more trouble  
- if possible - - ugly of the mother, 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-  
- mutant actor-key types they trick-waited plush here -

4/23/16 Sat, 11:55 PM - they've destroyed this post box with these  
Armyedden-sabotage cease-tarell rituals. I'm trying to jot a  
note to # DCHA Amanda 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 if here to  
have that oxygen equipment to be kept going, God help me,  
not to mention like a storage for my papers (place to someone  
sleep + no blanket or toilet paper, situation - - + I'm 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 about me all  
the time - maybe I had said they thought I had was in Room II  
now + my mind jumped to this theme from yesterday of them  
mixing this bizarre "Petroleum-symbol character" real strange  
+ inexplicably mean to me except that the underground kills any-  
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-tarells, if I open my mouth to say, vent, anything  
heard this peculiar girl starts trying to block me out  
sort of a household member from the Mursters old TV-purpos  
they each all are here, + I'd seen # the key things were  
last night 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 Room II + she was in my old bed so

4/23/16, Sat, Noon, I'm so sick of these - stupidity, evil + death -  
vortex unloading, -- so I thought I was being + sick -  
switched to her old bed + this "Pr. Answer-It" must have  
pulled some word-truck on me as she was roll-lagging  
"my" rented oxygen-tank for the compressor + I guess for the  
2nd time she I was trying to get-rid straighten out this piece of  
paper for the letter I was trying to focus on @, that this was  
the 1st time she W/ speak 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 thing me, she said something abt, (I'm, more or  
less, + I went in to do that + she'd already had her hand  
all over my poor little fingers + since this morning + the  
also unannounced-sunk-due set-up of the weekly when  
I've all you'd do is tell me to stop the bed but I'd guessed it  
like every other week they'd have a troop of the volunteer kid-girls  
that were her way to do it, that they'd arrive + I'd know the  
bed-stopping time was what the "sisters" got along to 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 prove them, I'd made my error, but I

4/23/16, Sat, 12<sup>10</sup>PM - 1/2 sat (Wk) 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 &  
pronunciation + the many toast + other, the dish-wash-  
drying + parking the o # girl that is always "Ivory Coast-team"  
toward me whenever there's a dance, me alone & all these  
monster-like clouters performing for anonymous-world  
of sadism + agony + charm-savvy people under here, +  
"heaven" also that I guess is Ripley-Belcher-It's O, Not-  
kunkfart from there, that from that meant hint that I was  
imitate-refering to the girl + what she off seems to  
in spitefully represent + all the work 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, where? Grease's place?  
immediately the answer-I'll looked out to NEVER say like  
that! about anybody or again, ill-offended that I had said  
just that teen that 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 hygiene  
play social relief-set + hates normal people/Americans, + the  
"Grease" is Hispanic so that's like E. Licker + they want me by type,

4/23/16, Sat, 12<sup>15</sup>PM, my "seed," 'lev. ch. 12, to be the petroleum  
for the masters instead of talking about getting this  
straightened out -- that's all these keens, all of the  
"Ayedden-making show," see me as is being a replace-  
ment for the sadism to their "type" + selves, + NOTHING  
for getting anything discussed, just to railroad me.  
Now there's this other, aborted-ova person-character that  
God knows what this character stands for but the result  
was also nobody to turn here for that same yesterday  
that I found my work + ignored but then performed safe for  
the Basira's megaross had come to visit this wild cat  
that just walked in her house walks around today all kinds  
of quiet heavy little ritual-acts like striking 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 the talk now + I're  
got this "Jew" peering at my head all the time, the 10 years  
at the stalker's future-voice style especially -- to  
forget anything I say to mender-use excuse to inhibit me  
from mentioning all these details that go into his future-set,  
+ they'd that one that I think looks like comes from my own son  
here again today but say-sing # Everything's go to be all right  
even over + 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 12:32 PM IS that the animal-show purposely started  
me sooner last night in order to add to all the other problems  
& I'm sure like that with no problem till now but I'm so  
frayed from all this BCR + the 8840 is 89 to be out with  
the 130-330 PM "snack" routine to be tried to endure though  
also sorry that all this "show" of deprivation all the time  
is also weary then, he always telling myself that I'll  
be leaving here soon & they won't be so let them enjoy what  
ever but this is always like one big get over for the  
performers, out of my energy, back-feeding off of  
performing these torture-education "trivial 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 stronger "Stormville" beams all over  
Washington + Montgomery County that I'm trying to get  
away from this science fiction additional protests-set  
when Washington DC HA + police just love those Stormville  
"critiques" and here engineers 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 carry my wife-belongings + they just  
all "ride" on me - I've got all - + that's the nothing!  
There are all the personal + not what I'm trying to do that  
about this, it's all just get ahead drowning me that "the

4/23/16, Sat, 12:40 PM, the "show" loads onto me for not way, just  
obdurate doo-doo so I can't walk or think to function,  
all kinds of shit- little + made-up problems to deal w, like  
before the "Preese-ee-aa" mistake I made w heavy in the  
hell-hole for 6 weeks + hearing that all the time + like yesterday  
-- feel about the language-mispronouncing tricks that these  
ladies throw on, I caught onto another one today as they trick-  
mispronounce words in these papers on purpose all the time,  
then instead of the text of we cry poor banished children of Eve  
the Artist speaks say we cry for banished children of Eve,

to be trick-LURED to their businesses where then the victim is  
sponsored by all these Artist-think canards. 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 the Bible & the 5 Adam + Eva set.

145 PM - What next am 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 on the Likuben notes - later I have to face  
+ try to damage-until all this ritual "sign" crap these monsters  
prided and the old bed I was in. (2:50 PM) I recalled what it was/is to be  
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 new way  
to aggravate "Eve's children" banished from the garden + wandering, etc. so  
if I can chance walk to + from the toilet to settle at a rest w/ task,  
try to to ending else in the mean time of course.

4/23/16, 3:20 PM Sat, 2008 I'd bought a (5-p or so) bottle of Mostard Oil  
to OLU when I realized that this "mushy mental (stone/Jew)" type  
is probably from Japan, taken captive from, + there was like just  
a shing-attitude + then, to their Anthropology Dept, + they'd like  
followed me back to the door with one of those "humiliating psychos"  
role-players or kicked their old supervisor 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 strange, but the point is it  
there was (always there) a oh, them, oh, that type, attitude -  
4:30 PM - trying to fix this pen - [1:05 PM As I'm trying to  
re-settle to their tasks, survival tasks, 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 my head is left around here, all they ever say  
is the "myr words" + greetings so she unnecessarily said  
thank you to me but she asked that question + I don't know what  
that was about, next jewelry, that the lie - they'd be - pulling  
show most/might be told her my nerves were bad because  
I'd gone to sleep late, when yesterday was this big  
major crisis, LUKE 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 hardly ever in the 1st grade  
so I'd been unable thinking over + over about my latest  
so-called 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 PM, so

4/23/16, Sat 6<sup>15PM</sup>, so what's the point of that question if it  
even had been addressed to me - The answer finally that  
KK + recalled was 8<sup>30</sup> but she'd whined off as though the  
question was more a comment ~~in~~ for cancelling - out the  
Thank you that's only a waste of my time to have to hear  
let alone to continuously be nothing to acknowledge from  
these secret-world spawn-siblings. II 7<sup>35PM</sup> + the 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<sup>30AM</sup>,  
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 pierced 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  
wounded they see, like yesterday, going to do another  
attempt at making me the can't breathe illness again  
just is really mostly the v.o.g. machine-like torture  
that's unmovable 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<sup>PM</sup>, another problem,  
the little snail Arsenic-TII, Sr-Arsenic-TII,  
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 duty when + left Repey, on foot for  
which I have no top except the shirt I'd worn  
today, so now I'd give + showed my legs + back  
not to shower in case they can hear the  
peeps w/ night + # too lost in the  
Unrequited = reality, so I came to keep  
with the hotel down room because the kitchen  
& themselves were fouled it for me +  
they stuck on ~~egg~~ a foam egg ante!  
Whe-mattress underneath the old mattress  
like what kind of a ritual is that? + how  
I think that it probably is but I suggest  
1 egg + with butterfly-leads from all the

~~2/27~~ 2/23/16, Sat 10 10<sup>pm</sup> - fun all the way  
at the shelter & I had the tutors/ Here long  
know that I can't wait to sleep & then  
naturally - 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 I am here to the floor &  
hope like a dog that they don't show up to  
do a dryer - dry a big lady next to me  
or otherwise like a dog I'd just  
sleep better at the floor, with never hitting  
me to speak of so to that.

~~4/24/16~~ 4/24/16, Sun. 6<sup>20AM</sup> - The "Amnyelden - million Show" today woke me on +  
off but too late to get into the shower or ahead of this other 88yo  
that takes a walk on power & then the "pat" takes 1/2 an hour so I don't  
know for sure if I'll get to shower till I see that they have left finished  
& walked away. This other 88yo has a "walk home" so odd  
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, Sat, Earth Day, 6:30AM

CARC - chamber 1 had a mental ang point of because  
of the "Camera" sound of it & the 1st room with it, & the  
general reasons that the place nos/s so strong & horrible  
& constantly reminding you to new every stranger "workers,"  
like each with some purple one cause attached to the string  
to be put onto one, etc. Probably that why is also for Green  
Leone ~~2~~ they have the same last name. Right now I've got  
this stender of Amby or Sack down 88yo spontaneously  
went till it goes up to the church which repetition in demand of  
honor of the controversiality 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-land-fence  
that searred 3-word phrase through my head continuously. One night  
in that interim room by 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 "fracks" that I just want to get safely off the  
premises -- into the "Stonewille-siders" & forest for one  
word, then find out about this best possible tomorrow hope.  
\*a talking to herself-act \*\* like a chain-gang song noise