

The LURE-monsters are "invisible warfare" all over me at this library as the usual main Armageddon-creating tactic.

12/30/16, Friday, 2 PM

I just got here and they make it impossible for me to do any normal book-work, reading. I heard one of the longtime stereotype-characters walking up behind me from that big (610) church across the street as I approached the entrance, him conspicuously arriving to do the LURE they've been doing off of me most of this millennium, and then there weren't any of the Library Police in the foyer like usual whereas yesterday they were doing the ritual for how they start a melee, however that's spelled, *melee*, a ruckus where people then wind up getting hurt and pushed through doors probably toward a petroleum vat. I do this in attempt to try to damage-control. Kathy Foshay