

crime time table

(part two)

Year 2017 (to be continued here)

Suicidal Genocide against the German people in immediate continuation of offense after 1938
(between 1939 and 1945 it expanded into several genocides of neighbour peoples the same what may very well be expected following the at present place taking German "people suicide")

Ok I promised to explain the suicidal genocide on my back which actually is going on for 50 years and 11 months now so far why I can do it here (I was born on 30 May 1969 it began nine months earlier when my father needed to bring himself to sire me. I assume his best friend back then helped, Johnny Walker dark black label). However, I did not realize it before 2012 and analysed it not before 2019 (if you understand German refer to Kafkas Erbe = LGB7 here: <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20/KafkasErbeLGB7.pdf>)

The legal facts of genocide

are according to § 7 Völkerstrafgesetzbuch (the German people crimes act which can be considered as a more protective than a simple human rights act; whereas the British human rights act rather compares to the basic rights catalogue of the German Basic Law (please recall part one: LIFE suffers slightly of protection as explained by the German Constitutional Court)) **as well as according to generally accepted principles of international people law as follows:**

- In the frame of a systematic or an extended attack on a civil population this civil population or an identifiable group or community of it is put under life circumstances which are intended and suitable to destroy the population or its identifiable parts (inhuman life circumstances).
- This happens for political, religious, cultural or other generally as comparable accepted reasons according to international people law principles.

So nobody would deny that this was done with about three million German Jews between 1933 and 1938. Hence, nobody can oversee either that it was a suicidal genocide since the murderer were Germans too.

Between 1939 and 1945 various people murders followed committed against the neighbour and farther populations again by eliminating their Jewish members, all of them the second three million.

So, please never call this Holocaust again. Holocaust is something completely different although it happened too back then. *These have been one suicidal various*

conventional genocides and one major world religion genocide which was the true motif combined with a huge aggressive world war (Holocaust according to the pontifical academy of sciences). The truth about Holocaust is that it is another name for the permanent abuse of all essential kinds of natural consciousness, only except for the highest type the creation consciousness which is god and not abusable. Its creation unfortunately is physically and psychologically. Holocaust is the latter. Holocaust is psychological abuse of the creation. The most essential kinds of natural consciousness are individual consciousness of living beings, collective consciousness of living populations (either plants and animals only or together with humans) and spiritual consciousness of the souls of those individuals (and maybe/probable whole collectives too) who have passed to the other side when they died.

Responsible for the genocides and the aggressive wars in immediate perpetration was the third Reich. The brains behind these henchman and main responsible in mediate perpetration were father and son Benedikt XV and Pius XII (as well as their fathers and grand- grand- and grand-grand-fathers (they do not have mothers; they are celibates) see “the father the son and the unholy ghost” here: <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20the%20father%20the%20son%20and%20the%20unholy%20ghost.pdf>)

After 1945 the suicidal genocide against the German people stuck in the state of a successful, however, not completed (of course nevertheless punishable) attempt for four years (and more than ever punishable since and) before it was reassumed and pursued until today in immediate continuation of offense.

Those put under inhuman life circumstances are identifiable by their blood type 0 rh. neg. in the frame of the systematic as well as timely extended attack on the population codified in the German Basic Law. That LIFE (Art. 2 I GG) is not protected confirmed the constitutional court itself. The guaranteed general freedom to act (Art. 2 II S 1 GG) is fully core removed by the social state principle which forces the population to pay over thirty per cent of their income into public pension and health insurances which do not pay anything of it back. (Do not forget that (estimated in average) another 30 per cent have to be paid as taxes.)

Evidence are high cancer rates high Alzheimer rates high psychopathology rates general old age poorness (rent receivers therefore can be considered too as an identifiable group put under inhuman life circumstances who cannot live from their rents alone after a long life of work and contribution payments) small children birth rates which lead to the now exponential old age poorness growth because catholic social ministers refuse to even mention obviously necessary simple and significant improving amendments as from generation cost

allocation to capital based financing of the pension system (instead of the general recommendation to provide privately for more old age safety by granting shine tax benefits to such private rent contracts. Evidence is the so called “Riester- and Rürupp- (better Ruprecht-) Rente”. (Example: You earn 50.000 thereof are 20.000 for you. 15.000 social contributions and 15.000 taxes. If you now pay another 6.000 (500 per month) into such a private old age insurance you have only 14.000 plus maybe 1.000 of tax reduction so 15.000 for yourself.) And do not think rent payments later would be tax free. They reduced the tax relief of 40 per cent of the rent earlier (before 2006) in annual two per cent steps and in a few years namely the year 2040 the rent itself will be a fully taxable income.) and regarding the lethal health rates of abolishing the population ridiculing income barrier over which the better earners of the society (about 10 per cent of the population) are exempt from the solidarity and granted their freedom to act (which the two upper snobs of the ten better earners use to act as suicide people murderers).

All of the above mentioned collective facts of the slow and sneaking genocide are evident and proven as well as provable. And they are systematic widely and timely extended and this intentionally because they have been carefully planned as shown in the paragraph above. Exactly suitable to the growth of the rent generation in relation to the shrinking workable generation taxability of old age benefits is increased to full in twenty years although they do not have enough now already.

The laws are made by elected politicians from the people, would the perpetrators argue, and, hence, not intended to destroy the society. These may be legal handcraft mistakes but never intention. Your analysis is nonsense.

The laws are not made by elected politicians they are made by professional state secretaries who are not elected but election immune. Their “bosses” the “elected” ministers do not have any clue of their resorts like the mother of seven never passed a basic army education and are therefore able to head any ministry since they do not know anything anyway. Or they may remain in office maybe not longer than one period of four years. In this case they are not only replaced but probably by the other political wing the so called opposition. “And you want to tell us what and how to do and in four years we are going to do exactly the opposite? Go on dreaming!” that is what their state secretaries tell them and then the elected ministers shut up. Mr. Fischer for example did not stay in office of the Foreign Secretary for two full periods. He was not really successful in his attempts to direct his “staff”, however, he was the only one who tried at least and who appointed the international historic commission to find out more of the recent history of his AMT (in sense of the whole agency not only the chef position). The commission, however, was only semi successful itself and not granted insight by the state secretaries into “current” files. A file is or can be current up to 100 years (according

to the 100 year rule of the vatican archives) and if it is classified as current you cannot see whether it is two or seventy years old because they do not provide it at all. The book in which the historians published their results is called “Das Amt – Deutsche Diplomaten im dritten Reich und in der Bundesrepublik Deutschland“ however the third Reich is quite comprehensive covered the time after the war is only covered until about 1960. That’s it.

This is the way it goes in every ministry. These permanent ministry staffs are directly reporting either to their colleagues of the Foreign secretary who are direct staffs of the Vatican or are themselves direct staff of the Vatican. Ernst von Weizsäcker who was German marine officer (probably throughout his full career), ambassador (in various countries and one noncountry (the Vatican)) and later or between state secretary of the AMT and who was one of the very few diplomats who were convicted in Nürnberg for the participation in the Jew elimination as war criminals, hid (himself) after the “capitulation” in the Vatican for about two years before the allies got him somehow and could trial him. Weizsäcker was convicted for *crimes against humanity* and, believe it or not, sentenced with a five year imprisonment and set free after three years in course of a general amnesty! His son later became president (head of state) of the federal republic of Germany. Altogether in Nürnberg the allied judges imposed the unbelievable amount of twelve death penalties for the murder of six million Jews and an aggressive world war! Well done my French British and American friends! We are going to terminate your catholic world war and punish the perpetrators according to their guilt now. Do not worry, see below (**Carnival in Sette Colline**)!

In Germany is a genocide going on at present.

On the individual level the abuse is of a very different extremely brutal kind with a speed not according to the tempo limit and not sneaking at all including temporary deportation (nothing else is admittance into mental hospitals and compulsive medication = physical violence although the psychological violence is much harder) and disguised murder (recall the beginning of this report). Who does not recall the NSU affair. In Holocaust and genocide times is reported that Verfassungsschutz (“constitution protection” the German inbound secret services) witnessed every single of these ten murders from very near. What they did is protect the constitution instead of the citizens captured in it. Two of the three henchmen committed suicide when they were about to be arrested the third one Brigitte Zschäpe shut up hermetically and did not say one single word until today.

Hence, it is not only me and not only my identifiable group on the individual level in Germany concerned. They would argue that the death toll of only such a small number of victims cannot destroy the whole group, first, what, second, therefore was not intended either. This may apply to the Turkish group of the German civil population and “only” ten victims of this “affair” which was no affair but a 10 year killing series.

In my case of the transparent group of the German civil population it does not. As said, the whole identifiable group of transparent population members who are in Germany about six per cent of the entire people is intentionally going to be destroyed. When do you consider a car having a total damage and hence should be regarded as destroyed. You evaluate this economically. You could repair it. But the repair would be more expensive than a new car. Our essential group an organ of the organism is not working as it naturally does. Its essential function fails completely. Which, by the way, especially in the coming third over-100-year-world-war peak time is going to be not the best precondition of the civil population.

This was hopefully compliant with my promise to explain the take placing genocide. Back to holocaust crimes against humanity and more:

Although I do not receive the signals of my “colleagues” there are enough indices for the conclusion that many victims next to me and even many more before me are/were terrorized similarly brutal. The Romeo and Juliette scheme for example was applied with Franz Kafka and Felice Bauer already and is permanently in use in the Federal Republic of Germany where popular Hip-hop bands sing texts like: “Die da, die freitags nie da ...” (“This girl, who disappears on Fridays ...”) or “Du trägst keine Liebe in Dir ...” (“You do not carry love in you...”). The first text which came out in the 80ies seems to me as of other blood types who ridiculed the victims back then. However, it is still played on the radio today too. The second text is most probably of a victim himself trying to get over his pain. Both were before my mind opened. It would be easy to find out the backgrounds of the texts by checking the blood type of the “fantastic four” how the band calls itself in contrary to Echt (true) the name of the second band. Not only the blood type of the fantastic four would be interesting the one of Joanne K. Rowling is even going to be slightly more interesting since the ideas for Harry Potter are inspired from holocaust programs conducted in Eaton High school colleges. This might lead a last time back to a rather academic question than a serious doubts allowing one, namely if it is really the whole group of transparent which is intended to be destroyed or are it

only a few members of it (and still naturally functioning).

The perpetrators would argue that the latter is the case. The most heavily abused victims moreover come from their own families and their own high class why they would probably argue that the Plebs (according to their latin arrogance) is not concerned at all which is not true and what already the two songs rebut which come from the middle of the civil population. The only difference is that those victims who do not belong to the elite class are abused only temporarily (after one two or three years they may go their way and laws are probably not ignored by authorities as blankly as in my case. That is why everybody in Germany expected my case to be similar and smiled at me mysteriously and suggestive expecting the great career outcome or what they had in their insane minds. Even members of the 2014 world cup team made their jokes live on tv about my case. Thomas Müller would admit it I assume because he probably did not expect this evil intensity of psycho terror which still followed.) whereas my abuse is clearly destructing even in the literal sense of the above cited people law provision which international people lawyers would see in it! However regarding the civilized population also only temporary abuses over a few years lead regularly into methadone programs and alcoholism rather than on Hip hop stages or to literature Nobel prizes.

My brother and my mother were about to kill me assisted by authorities. Although I love life I wrote in 2015 already and meant what I wrote that “freely committed suicide” was an option (crashkurs3 “freitod”reif page 76f.) for me to re-establish my freedom which they stole completely. They went on terrorising me without the slightest sign of sympathy and would have condoned my suicide (they probably even hoped for it).

In order to be able to abuse their own sons and brothers the whole population is being kept “stupid”. In other words is not taught the truth or only parts of the truth when in school the use of condoms is explained (development of sexuality) but not the development of consciousness. It are not only the upper class members who are extremely surprised when their mind suddenly opens regardless the blood type and who show a higher suicide exposure in this lifetime. Whether before you only think your own thoughts and then suddenly your mind is overflowed from stranger thoughts too or whether you think your thoughts are your own thoughts and then you suddenly realize that they are available to everybody around is certainly likewise more than only confusing. If this general confusion among the growing children and adolescents then is salted and peppered with extreme psychologic terror against “only” a few members of the “upper class” (a differentiation those abused themselves in Germany are less aware of than in England, I never considered my family for example as belonging to this privileged elite class what was obviously wrong) it concerns

the whole country even the adults of the “Plebs” and only the two per cent privileged adults may remain unconcerned.

And eventually by the way and anyhow crimes against humanity are not necessarily of collective nature. This is again an academic issue. People law only considers collective crimes. And the expression crime against humanity is a people law terminology. The conclusion that crimes against humanity therefore only refer to collective humanity however is nonsense and by nothing in the law indicated except maybe for the fact that the law makers do not acknowledge the mysterious phenomenon of individual humanity at all.

theft and infringement of my intellectual property already during its creation

solution against general intellectual property theft and infringement explained and ignored

I was finished with crashkurs3 two weeks after the court hearing. On the following day, 15th January 1 (Later I waived the ancient months names too and called them 1st moon to 12th moon only (plus a honeymoon every four years as intercalary moon (this is coming close to $3 \times 365 + 366$ days but maybe every three years is better. There are certainly some astrologers who may help Freeland finding a nice accurate final version))) I wrote Wunderschnee (miracle snow) and in the following days its attachment Wunderliste (miracle list).

And to be honest, crashkurs3 was not the initial beginning of my writing attempts. I had started earlier nearly at the same time when they had ignited my mind bomb and Carmen was still around and nearly completed this part which should now become crashkurs2 already two times before I deleted it the first time myself when I lived in Frechen (with my father) due to frustration although I liked this version. However I wrote it new and I do not know anymore how the second version vanished. I might have lost it myself and it was not on my USB stick anymore which police in London stole or it was among other files that vanished mysteriously from my pc and later notebook too before I had started to copy backups of them on USB sticks. I had made eight short 10 minute selfie movies when I still possessed an iphone on the living room couch in Frechen too with good interactive radio in the background. Actually I intended to publish them in the register Bilder & Filmchen (pics & short movies) but I did not manage to keep them either.

The first part, crashkurs1, would probably cover in one chapter my adolescence from 15 to 42 including my wedding and then begin in 2006 the actual beginning of the AMT crimes against my family humanity (another kind of (between individual and smallest collective)

extremely essential humanity) when Pat was infected with cancer (I do not know how they do it, maybe with anti-hormone tablets (as they like to enforce anti mamamilk tablets (what they did with Pat and Carmen likewise)), but there are too many malady death cases of individuals who might intervene or only come between AMT operations for not becoming very suspicious) and psychologically terrorised in 2008 when she just had recovered from this evil first physical attack (she suspected me of manipulating her mobile phone and the water supply to our house and unexpectedly refused to bring her delicious Thai catering to the opening day of my office when I had invited a few guests and she actually had been looking forward to bring her food along and that was not the only strange and confusing behaviour (her personal crime time table reads short: ovarian carcinoma in 2006, recover slowly in 2007, **holocaust terror in 2008 and 2009**, cancer relapse 2010, never ending (i. e. three days after she died ending) court research in urgent case procedure in 2011, posthumous constitutional court abuse of her LIFE and DIGNITY in order to devaluate LIFE in general)). I did not realize the psycho terror in 2008 and 2009 as such but with hindsight it became clear. Why did they have to terrorize Pat even ghostly after she got cancer already? And what the hell does she have to do with this arrogant German AMT elite which my mother is a proud member of? This is (not yet written) crashkurs1.

So I had started to write actually in the same time when I read the Franz Kafka biography who was not only one of the most abused Romeos ever he was not a science-but a real-fiction writer (much more difficult than what I do, true-story telling) and victim at least of posthumous intellectual property theft and infringement.

I hadn't known Kafka's biography when I was happy to meet Juliette. Now at least I wanted to prevent the after death experience of my other side abuse a chance that Kafka was not granted.

They even stole electronical data from my pc when I was several months offline working with it without hesitation. I later published enough screenshots to prove their manipulations of my whole technical infrastructure. So I learned and started to publish my texts myself, a chance that Kafka did not have either, and called the (growing) compendium of them "**Kafkas Erbe**" ("Kafka's heritage"). Internet premiere of **Kafkas Erbe** was on day 10 month 7 year 1 (NOV2017).

Among the premiere texts Wunderschnee and Wunderliste.

Wunderschnee proposed a general amnesty in exchange for unconditional truth which certainly included as consequence the declaration of unconditional capitulation effective today of the fourth Reich.

Wunderliste then was not completed at page ... but contained value lessons and the

draft of the first parts of a different constitution. Mother earth knows and knows how. My here freely offered knowledge and know how is hers. This applies to any kind of value and its creation. I had described a natural partnership not a capital or corporate company structure for the populations under this constitution (Freeland is going to be the peoples partnership "Land"; other states or the united nations (Freeland certainly is going to be a nation many of the united states of mother earth rather aren't but) will have to deal with it) already earlier when I made a short protocol while founding the pre-notary partnership including the much more individual consent (with clear reliability) of the animals around me (Samy, my house flies and the birds outside everywhere of course) than the other signals via different dimensions including tv and radio and then maybe either ending up with other individuals or with the shine of them only (however, as time passes and passes and passes by you eventually understand more and become better in evaluating these signals as explained in this protocol. If you like to browse around a little bit you are going to find it in [Kafka's heritage](#)).

Here now followed the finance structure of this natural partnership as best part of the draft and that is based on no private intellectual property any longer nor on public intellectual property unless the user of this term "public" (peopular would it meet better) is a natural partnership (in Freeland however this term (at least its German translation) is not in use any longer) In Freeland exists natural intellectual property only. Enough for everybody and enough to waive public taxation. It only needs to be honoured accordingly because Freeland is not going to waste money (only for example for privileged state servants (Laufbahnbeamte); they should have served the people not the state and are therefore going to serve nature restitution soon carrying their monuments back to the stone areas) nor to spend more than its royalty income for the use of its natural intellectual property.

This was Wunderliste.

As said, I did not save all texts. But these are among those which I published as well as my letter to Mr. Fischer as the premiere of Kafka's Erbe on www.familienzuechtigung.com in the 7th moon year 1 (NOV2017).

Failure to assist a person in danger (without (or with) responsibility for his dangerous situation)

Regarding intellectual property I was able at least to prevent the pure theft infringement and unauthorized utilization of my texts. That they are free for everybody, however, does not mean that I could be able to work without being compensated for it accordingly as nobody would be neither able nor willing. Hence, that I am not honoured

conventionally for my work is a still today in this second committed crime next to responsible government individuals at least by two unknowns. Mother or brother.

The “Verwertungsgesellschaft Wort” (the “legal company for (unauthorized) utilization of the word” (at the beginning (in the very moment of its being typed the first time); according to this John gospel which starts with the words: In the beginning was the word (which is pure nonsense in the beginning was justice))) is the second debtor.

Regarding former government individuals maybe Mr. Fischer. And if we said here as premise we came to the result that he did not owe conventional compensation not even for the cost of the 15 pages letter to him we can leave the IP field and consider the law of torts. Which is criminal-legal restitution law. Hence a crime, here failure to assist a person in danger, must have been committed in order to trigger restitution claims.

Failure to assist a person in danger

Since the day of my mind bomb explosion which I described Mr Fischer in detail (not since the day of description in the letter) it felt like everybody committed failure to assist a person in danger on all kinds of different individual levels. That is why I wrote to Mr. Fischer who I expected to be different and to (re-)act. I thought I could be quite sure that Mr. Fischer was interested in my proposal to help financing an AMTshaftungsklage, which is a civil action type (on the grounds of torts against any governmental agency). This would have forced the AMT to open a current file probably for the first time ever, my one as victim and claimant. Because unlike Pat I am still alive and could have filed another constitutional complaint, this time as “urgent” in the expectable case of their refuse to comply or even to acknowledge my (general) entitlement to have insight in their (secret service) files about me (the highest judges could decide within one night for example on the morning of the day when the RAF ultimatum ran out to let their Hans Martin Schleyer down. His son had filed the complaint in the last moment the day before. I would not have waited another three years for half a page with Mr. Fischer financing the whole lawsuit).

Well, Mr Fischer did not show any interest. He did not even respond to my registered letter with reply advice. I would call this (qualified) Failure to assist a person in danger (disregarding own responsibilities with respect to the person or the danger). However, this was committed by everybody. And if not, often enough (simple) Failure to assist a person in danger (without such responsibilities) was committed by everybody on the streets when I ran out of money regularly ten days before the end of the months and I asked only temporarily for cost contributions while they were attending my open mobile office

times in trains parks or wherever I wrote my texts for them. All of them commented and showed interest but nobody gave a single Euro after a one hour train listening tour for example. This is of course not triable but an alarming picture of selfishness within the insane German people. When I instead just begged for a few coins without referring to the grounds of my poorness, namely the public dodging of the value in my texts (this was not Freeland this was the Bundesrepublik Deutschland), people helped a little bit more. In my concrete situation however nobody considered help me.

crimes of ghost obsession and ghostly committed rape

invisible cruelty to animals committed through the same crime types against Samy (and by the way against Roy's Tiger resulting in cruelty to Roy for impressive but intolerable LOVE between human and dangerous wild animal)

It was year 1 too in which I got raped by the ghost of my own brother rather than only influenced what you can feel physically too but much softer. This time shortly after nature had heralded Nature Age itself and he had vanished after the celibate power break down he came back as ghost and penetrated his electrons into my body through every pore of my skin heading for the domicile of my soul which felt like two persons in one skin. Maybe it is better to imagine like two persons in one narrow jeans and one narrow shirt. There is just not enough space in the clothes for two bodies. Neither is there in my body under my skin for another soul or ghost. They can form their electron-swarms or photon-swarms and give them all imaginable different shapes like swarms of little fishes try to appear as scary big fish facing their end before being gripped by the shark. They assume the shape of a human body easily according to their well familiar regular blood vessel domicile. However, this were my body and my skin and my blood vessels. And I, my soul, fill(s) them out. "We" walked in this strange condition 500 meters to the next supermarket bought something and walked back before he left me alone again. This took maybe half an hour in which he told me hair-raising phantasies of uncountable next life's which, however, would not bring me back the first fifty stolen years of my present one but also that they had successfully simulated my intellectual property model including the rehabilitation of Freelands natural value chains what I can imagine much better and would like to believe. I do not need to believe that this is going to be successful. But I would like to believe that they somehow simulated the model and know rather than believe already themselves that it works.

Ok, he did this rape thing only one time with me. Maybe for demonstration purposes. However, he did it with Samy too and then left a few of his antigens in her. This is

probably softer otherwise Samy would not have let it happen. It was not only my father, already a good friend of Samy when he died, who I recognised in Samy's view sometimes. I recognised the character of my brother too when Samy did things she never did before. Shit in our place for example or when we she was running on her line next to me on the bike suddenly full stop breaking only in order to shit that I nearly crashed down too. In London she placed a big shit in the middle of Marble Arch plaza. That was not her. She was a fine feeling lady and would never have done something like this. In contrary to the ghost rape committed against me this happened much too often to be excused. Everybody close to me was abused only in order to abuse me. Even my last social contact Samy.

This is where I would like to remind at Roy and his tigers who showed together with Roy's friend Siegfried impressive love between humans and "wild" animals on air stages including regular tv events.

("Wild" wants to mean living in wildness but fails and is understood as dangerous. Free animals, though, are not dangerous. They are hungry sometimes. Dangerous maybe wants to mean dangerous if hungry but fails because is understood as aggressive. When free animals are not hungry they are neither very dangerous nor aggressive if you respect them as much as valuable as yourself. Who did not watch Daktari? My daughter Janiessa had a small Siamese tiger baby on her lap already when she was eight here in Thailand everybody knows what I am telling about.)

It was the same reflex. Samy braked fully as if bitten by a tarantula. Roy's tiger was bitten by the same tarantula in the moment when he held Roy between his teeth and mauled his head.

Celibates are pure haters. They hate every natural value. Most of all love which is the essence of everything. I addressed the crimes against love above. And here I repeat it because it cannot be repeated often enough. They like to commit the most cunning and evil crimes all of them therefore as crimes unknown (not codified and regularly committed invisibly). Especially love attacks are unknown as criminal offences since never codified. Except for section 7 and 10 of the ten commandments maybe (you shall not break marriage and you shall not ask for the wife of your neighbour, however protected value of section 7 is the marriage not love. Maybe section 10 intends to protect love, but I doubt this too. These commandments are not of divine origin and contradict themselves already in the beginning: you shall not make an image of god, but you shall not abuse the name of the Lord your god (this is at least a male image and probably even a human image too). In my eyes the bible is terrible trash literature). Their stuffs go directly from Vatican into the justice ministries where they end in the federal and regional state secretaries and in those judges who spent internships in the

ministry as career lift like my sister in law who became vice president of the county court of Cologne after her ministry stage. Fascist judge Dr. Schotten of the public assistance court was moved (probably back) to the ministry of justice of North Rhine Westphalia in Düsseldorf after she had to terminate the assistance. (Maybe she had known this already when she had read my typeset and was facing inconvenient sanctions.) Dr. Schotten committed crimes against the value of love and would never let them be codified. Neither any ghost crime what she knows exactly if they are not committed by herself regularly too. These ghosts are never going to consider most of the crimes of this time table as punishable because they refused over 2000 years to admit even the existence or possibility of such crime types. They control legislative and selective (but then more than ever brutal) law enforcement likewise.

Carnival in Sette Colline

I assume after all what I have reported so far nobody really doubts any longer that the roman catholic church and her christian (little-)sister churches around the globe need to be removed from earth and that christianity needs to dissolve (although there are still nearly two years until today to cover in this time table). Therefore I can explain here and now what I postulated in Cologne before Nature acknowledged this postulate and what I since repeated and go on to repeat until it is done. The “dissolvment of christianity” the “latest news: “the occident has sunk!””. This is only going to cost 10.000 ghost life’s in one week and then the occident is not sinking any more. The sunk-in is done terra sera submerged. If this week is not going to be deterrent enough those of the celibates and their henchman who survive it may fill this deterrent gap during the following estimated thirty years as living exhibits of various expositions of nature restitution one of them ground zero in Cologne. Alfred Nobel’s explosives (Dynamit Nobel is located next to Cologne and their shotfirers are happy to offer their art handcraft) are going to let the cathedral implode like a card house. But thereafter someone has to bring the stones back to the stone areas. These will be no machines. The convicts carry every single stone themselves down to the river Rhine. There the stones are going to be loaded on galleys which need to be paddled to the place of their nature fair final destination. And then the stones probably need to be carried again a few miles to this final place.

And the Cologne cathedral is not the only monument of their eternal aggression on earth that needs to be removed this way. Notre Dame in Paris for another example is

going to need hundreds of her celibate Quasi Modo's to bring their lady back to where she came from.

Everybody every adult and every child on mother earth is going to know why these men and women are carrying until they die or have completed their duty.

(Thirty years was only an estimation. Maybe they carry the cathedral within 15 years back. Then they might be granted mercy. Should it take longer than 30 years (some of them are not very old now and the Cologne cathedral consists of many stones), however, their mercy prospect is better. The deterrent effect of these thirty years might be sustainable enough and the expositions can be terminated by machines which do the rest work. We do not want to pay their inhumanity back with own inhumanity. But this is a decision then. Not now. (And concerned are only the lower celibate levels. Catholic and other Arch Bishops and all cardinals on this earth are not going to survive the carnival week.))

There are going to be available copies of one official documentary and only one official (e)motion picture of the reasons for the events of the week which I consider as the real time bridge week into Nature Age in every public archive around the globe entrance free. And of the week itself of course too. For a few good reasons this week is going to be a funny summer carnival in the years which follow when the friendly summer spirits are seen off to their winter rest and people are looking forward to seeing them again next spring. This initial time bridge Carnival in Rome which is going to be re-named by its citizens (into "Sette Colline" for example or whatever they decide and not reminds at the roman empire) is going to be more serious because during this week real evil ghosts all of them still in living human bodies are going to be sent off forever on the global natural and public consciousness stage of Mothers Nature Source Sette Colline which was occupied by these bloody bastards for over 2.000 years.

And then terra sera is submerged. Believe me. 20.000 miles under the waves not even the Nautilus is going to save them ... They are dead.

It shall have a sustainable effect this first Carnival procedure in the late summer of Sette Colline.

(in Cologne parallel and more involved sites may celebrate carnival of course too but might prefer their traditional ways of enjoying "Zufriedenheit" (content). Some also might feel satisfaction and enjoy this. Content though is the natural emotion when you look and hear around and enjoy the beauty of creation satisfaction may overcome you when this for the first time in your 10 30 05 70 or 90 year long life, and for the first time after the past over 2.000 years at all, becomes dolby surround because the other side of live is not excluded any longer from your contemplation. "Excluded?" Would the celibates understand nothing. "We contemplate it for the last 2.000 years!"

“Exclusively you dead language speaking dead souls and perverse ghosts! But you do not appreciate this side neither its beauty nor its responsibility at all!” Would one reply but to repeat this all the time is unbelievably tiring and therefore content is better than satisfaction which is going to replace the latter in the second Carnival year there where it was felt in this year.)

“The 10.000 death toll that we are going to pay is never going to provide for your sustainability” would the celibates argue. And one would a last time reply “But for your death you idiots you are only 250 dick suckers. You would rather advice to drop your nuclear arsenal for example this time on any place far from Teheran but in Iran in order to claim later they did it themselves with their prohibited nuclear bombbbbbbbs. *They never listen* would you preach, *this time they are not going to forget it!* However, they would be still alive in Teheran because you dropped your bombs on the innocent civil population but you are going to be dead in a few moments because we do not burn babies which you just baptised we free them and burn you and now please เจริญ contemplate your finale.”

They have terrorised the globe for over 2.000 years and committed so many hard crimes and demonstrated so unbelievable brutality that 10.000 of them in one single event forever is the absolute minimum number. However they are not going to be executed in the same way. This week shall show what they have done in the past what begins with gladiator games in Jesus times. Gladiators were slaves who were offered slightly better life conditions if they agreed to fight against each other to life and death or they were even promised freedom if they survived fights against wild animals what they never did. Often gladiators were war prisoners of the growing roman empire which the murderers of Gaius Julius Caesar the last honourable Roman had led into their eternal bellum mundum.

So now, in Sette Colline they are not going to fight against each other but they are going to show and prove their ghost obsession skills in fights against hungry animals. Tigers do not like what they did to their brother when he bate Roy’s head. (Here are clear confirmations to hear from the Fauna outside in this moment!)

And in order to remain fair the Thaigers, beautiful Siamese cats, shall be served two amuse girls (not as appetizers) to fill them already a little bit so that the celibates have at least maybe a chance to show what they can. Unless Carmen’s and my mother are coming up with their unconditional confessions very soon they have booked the amuse girl roles. They do not care how much we miss each other. French cooks famous for

their kitchen have invented these very small appetizers (one single stuffed mussel for example) as first of opulent five to seven courses menus and called them amuse geule (mouth amusement) but had the inhuman analogy to Romeo's Juliette in mind who vanishes very shortly after both or at least Romeo fell deeply in love. (I try to explain it a little bit for the younger readers.) My brother showed excellent ghost obsession skills too when he let Samy shit everywhere or very suddenly when we were running / riding bicycle. Unless he does not fail to confess his sins soon enough he too is going to support his celibate directors who are going to be the main courses for the cats.

There are going other animals to come to their rights too. In deep catholic Spain they like unfair bull fights. The bull is chased through the arena by riders on horses with little speers which they stab into the bulls neck. Then when the bull has three or four of these little speers in his bleeding neck and is weak already some toreros (bull fighters) dare to come on their feet with red cloths into the arena. They wave the cloths in order to tempt the bull more who does not react on the colour but the movements and who tries to defend himself by running towards the torero and impale him. Even weak like this the bull succeeds here sometimes but is granted no mercy. In this case the injured torero is quickly replaced by another one with a better sidestep and they go on terrorising the animal. In the end when the bull is really groggy and only standing not running any more the "star fighter" the matador (killer) enters the arena and only needs to stab his rapier into a certain point of the neck to terminate this ugly demonstration of unfairness.

In Sette Colline cardinals from Madrid and other Spanish arch dioceses are going to show how a bull is defeated in a fair encounter. The bull however is not dangerous not even if he is hungry. He is a plant eater. So the cardinals are going to have the same rapier like the matadors. One cardinal armed with rapier against one healthy unhurt bull. And then the cardinal has to attack the bull and show his fight skills. This is fair. And the cardinal dead after.

More animals like spiders scorpions and snakes crocodiles and elephants are likely to participate in the games (how they called the gladiator fights in ancient times) which are going to take place during the whole carnival week in the (big and most of it still standing) ruin of the colosseum in Rome where they took place 2.000 years ago too already.

In these gladiator times they also crucified Jesus extremely cruelly and clearly as opening of their global hegemonic empire ambitions. They did it on the open consciousness

stage of Jesus' 0 rh. neg. mind during full moon and so barbaric that everybody in the distance of their whole empire probably was frightened to death. They had chosen Jesus because he was the best of the transparent minds in this time and well known around where he lived. He had healing spiritual capacities and the romans needed to suppress every concurrence to their claim to understand their gods better than anybody else. Jesus had to wear a thorn crown when they let him carry his own crucifix up the hill where they nailed him on it and let him slowly die. This is now called the passion of Jesus. These assholes call somebody who loves to do what he does passionate. Jesus, however, hated to be abused and murdered like this. The word passion is probably the most abused word of all. However language in Europe and especially Germany is completely abused so it is difficult to say which word or expression is the worst. The German translation for passion is better but still used in the same situations what makes it even worse. It says "Leidenschaft" and comes from Leiden schaffen. That means something provides for suffer. And they use it nevertheless for loving what you do. Ronaldo for example is a leidenschaftlicher footballer.

I hate my Jesus-passion, mother, believe me and you are going to be a passionate amuse girl wearing high heels and mini skirt and dancing into the arena after a show dance exhibition through Cologne and Sette Colline.

This was a short personal statement.

(However, maybe my family members dare to plead for mercy although I find them guilty because they did not or not honest enough confess. This would not be my competence for bias reasons. And mercy is a very rare exception anyway.)

Later the romans formed their stupid narratives around this murder claiming god had sent Jesus down to earth in order to sacrifice him for the sake of the stupid believers who would be granted the gift of eternal after death life if they only complied with their doctrines. A real sacrifice culture emerged grew and lasted until today. When the romans realized that open aggressive wars would not lead to their final goal to conquer the whole world they officially declared the end of the roman empire about 400 years later and went on without interruption on the ghost level when the bishops of Rome claimed the exclusive right to elect their leader the pope to represent god on earth. Always referring to the murder of Jesus whose corpse on the crucifix was displayed in every church now. This was the time when they started to commit most of their crimes invisibly, i. e. by abuse of the other side as area of their criminal acts which become effective on this side. Unprovable and of course not codified and nearly completely

unknown to others.

This is why a few of them are going to be crucified during the first Carnival in Sette Colline. However they are not nailed on the crucifix but strapped probably on Thursday. So by Tuesday they should be dead or are going to be burned dead then. The late summer Carnival week is going to take place in their September (which year unfortunately depends not on me alone, otherwise it had happened already. I'm not happy at all how extremely slow responsibility is on this planet. Even in such an easy case!) from Thursday morning till Tuesday midnight (six not seven days) full moon somewhen between.

When they had changed their terror stage and level and pretended to be only preachers any more they started to use henchmen for their terrestrial wars who they found in every government often monarchies in these times. However, they remained extremely brutal themselves too when they set up their inquisition to supervise the compliance with their doctrines. They knew a lot more about metaphysics than anybody else. So they could easily forge alliances with the monarchies and other government types if there were others because they were afraid of them too and did not want to waive their powers.

Quite early already they started to attack Islam (cross wars) and never stopped since.

Then the middle age was shaped by the brutality of the catholic inquisition. Metaphysics is abuse of microphysics or you can say applied microphysics. This should not be done because microphysics is physics of the other side. However, the roman, meanwhile roman-catholic, celibates did it uninhibitedly and horribly effective. This is why others tried to find out more about it in order to defend themselves and others and some of them were clever too. Magicians conjurors and illusionists stepped on the scene but were extremely brutally followed by the catholic inquisition and burned immediately when captured. Also ten thousands of women were burned as witches what they not were. They were women, that is why they were burned. Women have spiritual capacities which defer in some points from male spiritual capacities. Celibates, however, are men only, every catholic priest is male even the lowest one, so they are afraid of women because they lack their female spiritual capacities in their catholic church at all. Altogether the catholic inquisition burned over 50.000 victims just in order to manifest their unknown hidden metaphysics application monopoly. And they even burned astrologers who loved the stares and the universe. They had watched the stars the moon and the sun for many years every day through their eyes only and later maybe

their early telescopes and contradicted the catholic world view as middle of the universe. Copernicus told them that they were wrong. That the sun was the middle of the universe and was burned straight away. Then Bruno Giordano protested and explained them again that Copernicus was right and the sun in the middle. They burned him too. Galileo Galilei was the next who told them the truth and they tried to force him to revoke his correct model of the universe. Galileo refused and was kept under house arrest for the rest of his life.

They teach that you come to hell and have to go through the purgatory after death if you do not follow their doctrines. People probably believed it because they burned so many alive already.

In Sette Colline enough of the 250 catholic cardinals are going to receive their own purgatories the truth of which is to be burned alive. I do not like (their matchless) violence. That is why I am going to ignite one of their SC (Sette Colline) funeral piles myself.

Today catholic historians say these middle age crimes were committed by the so called inquisition. Half true. Their central inquisition agency was back then already called “congregation for the doctrine of the faith” and is still active as ever. Professor Benedikt XVI used to be its head before he was elected pope and liked this position better why he went back into the background and placed Franziskus in front. I come back to both.

They supervised two world war peaks in the 20th century. Look again at the father and son pictures <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20the%20father%20the%20son%20and%20the%20unholy%20ghost.pdf>! Benedikt XV was patron of the first Pius XII of the second peak including the respective “peace” negotiations and treaties which had nothing to do with peace. I do not like the word neither the value of peace. When you look a little bit closer to it you realize that peace treaties never have provided for freedom truth and justice but for absurd reparation claims to be complied with by the next innocent generations. Real and true “peace” does not need any treaty in writing. There is nothing to agree on any more. No question who started the mess. And no question who owes compensation for damages because those who would owe them are either dead or in high security jails until the end of their life’s. Now they are going to carry their monuments away until the end of their life’s and their shine fortunes provide maybe for some compensation and that’s it all in all. The Cologne cathedral is no valuable asset. It costs 40 million Euro every year to keep it ugly (maintenance expenses the technical term). Their balance sheets suffer

on the passive side from the lack of provisions for the removal of debris. They instead book valuable assets on the active side in whatever fantastic highs. The only two mankind achievements christian clerics have contributed are beer and professional bookkeeping. Two monks found these innovations. However, they ignore fairness completely this includes fair accounting of course and culminates above those unreal assets in financial dreams which consist in the sum of state debts around the globe the creditor of which is the Vatican bank.

They let their henchmen eliminate six million Jews, including children. In the concentration camps hundreds and more together had to take off their clothes and go into the gas chambers. An Israeli prosecutor recalled in a SPIEGEL interview 200 children who were sent like this and who sang together until they were not to hear anymore.

600 of them for six million Jews is nothing but we want to terminate it and not start new cruelties. They do not need to take off their clothes but the chamber is going to be from glass and they will be advised to sing to feel good.

I am not the only one who is going to have some ideas and I think I have nearly said enough regarding the first late summer Carnival in Sette Colline. Wars remind at mine fields where football playing children lose their legs or more. So a few football games in Olympic stadiums are going to entertain the crowds. And they have to run not to play stand football.

The penalties executed in Sette Colline are going to demonstrate in a kind of time travel their matchless hard crimes in the past 2.000 years. The most recent of which are uncountable paedophile offenses (sexual and most probably ghostly child penetrations) as if self-comprehensive. I write most probably because the crimes of ghostly rape and ghost obsession are unknown not codified and the victims never dare to tell the full truth because they are afraid that nobody goes to believe the unimaginable parts of their abuse. However, at least more than enough victims dared to tell now as adults about the sexual component of the celibate crimes committed against them many years ago when they were children. The celibates do not think about ever and for whatever being punished themselves at all. The two current head paedophiles Benedikt XVI and Franziskus have known as cardinals of too many cases of child abuse in their dioceses which is proven. They moved the perpetrators to other dioceses where they were entrusted new children. And they asked the victims for forgiveness. Why? Because they are holy? They are paedophile and have certainly abused many children themselves,

however, probably invisibly only. That is why they have not been accused themselves. Celibates plan their world wars over many generations as they build high houses with high spires over some centuries sometimes which they consider the pillars of their mundo (with reference to Ken Follet). The cathedral in Cologne needed eight hundred years to be completed. This appears crazy! Why would you begin to build a house when you are young knowing exactly that when you are old and die you will not even have completed the base walls!? The fundament of the cathedral weighs as much as the cathedral itself (and, by the way, has to be carried back to the stone area too of course). Because their master builders have been and are ancient ghosts who penetrated young children early enough, as babies, expelled their souls out of their bodies settled in shares of their own inhuman individuality (they do not accept human individuality only their own inhuman individuality) and occupied their bodies. After they occupied them the infants fell asleep woke up as ghost babies grew adult and went on building the houses.

An infant does not have more than half a litre blood, the home of the soul. Adults may donate half a litre blood regularly without problems. They regenerate this amount very quickly. So adult celibates have enough electrons to occupy an infant forever. They leave so many of them in the blood of the infant that there is no room for the infants own electrons any more. Not only temporary like my brother demonstrated with me. (My brother may even have left some of his electrons in my blood. However he would have needed to move completely from his into my body which would not have been possible because I could have defended my body. The few electrons of him which might still swim in my blood cannot harm me.)

The celibates reproduce using their housekeepers (or other single and shy women in their villages) as surrogate mothers. The poor bastard babies (even they are innocent and pure, regardless their genes, when they come to earth) are then quickly abused their bodies stolen their souls replaced supplanted displaced suppressed. I do not know what happens to the displaced baby souls. Whether they have a chance on the other side or whether they are too young and die. The baby bodies however have been stolen and now the bastard babies do not require sympathy any more. They are sent to deep catholic education centres become priests soon than bishops cardinals and then father and son.

They are going to show their ghost penetration skills in the Colosseum as described above. However, their sexual perversions need somehow to be addressed too in Sette Colline They benefit from huge porn movie industries which provide extremely ugly movies/clips for free on the internet. And there are not only celibates but their

government henchmen and state stuffs too to be included in the events. Although I hesitate a little bit to suggest a movie it seems unavoidable to me. The documentary will show some of these very ugly movies in which the actors, i. e. rather and more than ever the actresses, certainly have been forced to participate. I have seen some and this was not voluntary. I only watched them for research purposes and I never watched one with children. However, they even produce children porn pictures. So my suggestion is to expose the German wheel chair politician Schäuble and Germany's next top model AKK (she is just too stupid. Wants to become chancellor of the eventually crashing fourth Reich) in such an emotion picture. Should she really be good in love making and helping him to culminate both of them shall be granted mercy.

On Tuesday the final day at midnight people in Cologne traditionally burn the Nubbel puppet which is accused and convicted for every mess of the past year. Probably since 1389 they had their arch bishop in mind. At the end of the first summer carnival the Nubbel eventually is going to be him Kardinal Erzbischof von Köln Rainer Woelki who is no puppet but responsible for more mess than of one year only.

The final highlight in Italy, however, takes place in day time already. Shortly before high noon a real bombastic aircraft, an A380, begins descending to Vatican burning airport. There are going to sit persons in the cockpit. However, the pilot sits in the simulator on safe grounds with an A380 not a Cessna licence. (Mohamed Atta did not fly into the first tower in New York. They did it themselves. Stephan Bannon could tell us or maybe even George W. Bush his advised president both of whom may enjoy their last whiskey and cocaine at the vip bar of this A380).

The atmosphere in Sette Colline is going to remain respectful. The participants have to wait for their event one to six days. They are going to pass this time tied on stakes according to first native American tribe traditions and not tortured but fed soups by the squaws in order to be strong enough for their actual own upcoming events. This is going to be the stake garden in the place where in ancient times was circus maximus.

Drums and other suitable instruments are going to provide for the meditative sounds. And visitors who respect this meditative way of time travel executions are welcome from everywhere but please stay only one of the six days onsite.

Crimes against family humanity

My children were closer to me again in the end of September 2017 after the episode

in 2015 when Sophia had to revoke her agreement to my few bank transactions via her account. We had often had lunch together and Janiessa the youngest one came sometimes to my place to take Samy out. Then suddenly this normalised relationship changed completely and the contact was banned again hermetically. I never had enough money. But on this day I really needed 20 Euro for something important (I do not recall for what) and I called Janiessa and asked her if she had 20 Euro that I could borrow and pay back later. She agreed. Then I waited for the tram in Cologne to go back to Rodenkirchen and see her. However, unlike in Istanbul where the very friendly automatic MRT voice once even helped me to pronounce the station names correctly by repeating them for me only, in Cologne public transfer was in ghost hands and failed its services more than once especially when I needed them quite urgently. After maybe an hour I called Janiessa again and asked if Sophia was at home so that both could pick me up with the car. Sophia had her driving licence already. Both agreed and picked me up half an hour later. When I sat down in the car Janiessa said that we needed to get the money from their place. That was fine with me. I would go by feet afterwards to my place. We drove back to Rodenkirchen and talked now about whatever else. In Rodenkirchen Sophia then turned right into the direction of my place instead of right into their direction. I asked her why she hadn't turned right and she replied as if she had not been present before when they picked me up: "Jani does not borrow you money." I did not trust my ears again. She had to stop in front of red traffic lights maybe 500 meters away from my place and I switched off the engine and took the key since I wanted to avoid a discussion in front of my place where I had enough trouble anyway. However, a clear word seemed necessary. She behaved as if she was my mother not my daughter and in an unacceptable way. She could have discussed it when they picked me up and Janiessa said that her money was at home. In this moment Sophia could have said for example something like: "Hey papi, do you really want to borrow money from your little daughter?" She did not. She said nothing and then suddenly showed this arrogant behaviour in Rodenkirchen. That was not her. That was my mother who had left some of her traits in Sophia and who influenced her suddenly via these micro vehicles. I have experienced many sudden changes of behaviour of others too. This time it was Sophia. However, in this moment I did not realize and analyse it fully but was rather perplex. So I took the key in order to clarify the situation straight there. Sophia, however, reacted hysterically when I took the key and reached for it and yanked my clothes in order to get it back. That was the moment when I

slapped her cheek for the first time in her life. People in the car behind saw it and called police. Police came soon terminated the discussion without any questions except for whether Sophia wanted to file a legal criminal accusation against me for body violation. In the heat of the situation she said yes. The police man insulted me unnecessarily (as bad father or something like this) before everybody eventually went his way. After this day it took more than one and a half years before my children reacted to my SMSs and mail box messages again. Probably because someone forbade them to talk to me because of this criminal accusation which was soon taken as serious by the po (prosecutor office) and the court as if I had been an RAF member. After a while I received a notice that Sophia was admitted as side claimant. In a criminal action there are no claimants normally. Generally only the prosecutor may accuse in the name of the state as a consequence from the violence monopoly of the state (this is the literal translation for Gewaltmonopol the technical German state law term what in English is referred to as monopoly of state power. That the state is the only one with state power is clear. That state power often enough is violence maybe not). However, in special cases victims of the accused or more typically relatives of death victims of the accused may act as side claimants. These, hence, are different crimes. A cheek slap in this situation is no crime at all but never one that would justify the admittance as side claimant against the own father. Sophia did not apply for this role. She was pushed into it either by court (vice president of which my dear extremely stupid and ugly sister in law is) or po how she tried to tell me later one more unbelievable story or rather by my family who was represented by a Greek Prof. a lawyer who represented my mother when she asked for stupid injunctions such as that I was prohibited to come near her place, who represented my brother and sister in law who complained about my attempts to get answers from them and who now represented my daughter in her role as side claimant against her own father. Janiessa, 14 years by then, was named as witness. That was two months after it had happened. Maybe another two months later I gave up my 14dayly SMS and mail box messages which were not replied to at all. This particular crime story goes on in year 2018.

Interaction between real and artificial art

Back to my early writing attempts which were disturbed all the time by evil ghost terror of all kind in my place. They stole files from my pc and/or changed them while I was working on them but also terrorised me when I was not writing waking me up when I was sleeping for example in that they induced really loud bangs directly next to my

ears or they instigated the neighbours to call the police and complain about me when I was defending myself against the invisible intruders of my place. I resisted all. Two times I had to sleep in the police cell but was set free the next morning and I went on writing because my amphetamines helped which I needed over there to survive but which police, however, had confiscated on one of these occasions and I had to buy new. Later I was accused and convicted for the possession of drugs and my “exhibitionist” penalty was increased by 1.500 Euro. But this did not happen twice what they later in 2019 tried to prosecute and trial again. I come back to this legal state adventure in the course of which I got contact banned from my own legal defenders (secretly via CIGoH orders) at the end of the report.

I resisted these attacks went on writing and public. I mentioned Kafka’s Erbe premiere in the middle of November 2017 already. Following it I went on writing (and sometimes) publishing texts short stories and essays as well as legal and medical documents including my constitutional complaint plus the insult of my wife’s dignity by the constitutional court and my own criminal actions against my family (mother first brother later) filed with the po. And I published emails to various recipients among them again my family often but also the arch bishop of Cologne cardinal Rainer Woelki. Actually the pope himself but my email to his vatican tv email address the only email address which I could find on the vatican homepage was returned as undeliverable. Rainer Woelki, however, had offered the email address of the arch diocese and his secretary had shown him my emails which followed indirectly from a newspaper article. And they reacted. But not in the usual way of a polite reply. I sent Woelki the first email which was returned on the St. Nicolas Day with my request to forward it to his boss in Rome and told Franziskus that his ridiculous apostel’s creed was obsolete and replaced by a simple commitment to truth regarding natural consciousness mechanisms. Moreover I told him that he was not representing god on earth and as such, hence, fired. Of course this email was in English and can be read here together with a follow up which I did not send any more but publish later on the 23 December 2017 on my homepage due to his failure to provide his contact details to his estimated two billion holy children:

<http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20thebeginningofapenfriendship.pdf>

This was the opening of the beginning pen friendship between Francis and me. I wrote and wrote and wrote and he reacted reacted and reacted (as reply surrogate). One of his first reactions was the foundation of a catholic charity by cardinal Woelki which they called “Rogamus” (Latin of course, means “we ask for (higher advice)”) the purpose of it to

promote callings (they say spiritual callings I say they promote ghostly callings only, however they harvested real spiritual information not knowing at all what to do with it now). Shortly after the foundation for which you need seven members they proudly pronounced that brother Francis had joined the charity as first honorary member (regular no. 37 maybe; I wanted to check this but they did not (need to) submit their documents to the public register as everybody else must). This is why I sometimes address rogamus to make sure that they still listen carefully. (Verbally walking around talking to myself and sometimes entertaining others a little bit too. I am not a real entertainer. I entertain only by telling the story. It is true and needs to be told without losing humour because otherwise it is shocking disgusting and horrible only.)

After these emails to Woelki and Franziskus I wrote quite a lot and published parts but not all of it because I thought in the beginning I could keep a rhythm of updating Kafka's Erbe maybe every 14 days which remained an illusion from the very beginning. They tried to prevent me from publishing straight after the premiere and it became quite tricky for me. Some texts got lost in this trouble. However, the only version of my first chronic "Bridge infringed to NATURE age (Chronic eines individuellen Epochenwechsels)" which I could save and republish here http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20/%C2%A9Bridge_to_NATURE_age_28111_0.pdf gives a good view over the events of the beginning second half of year 1 N. A. You can see what I wrote and what else happened. Especially their aop's (attempts of prevention). And some of the entries are already in English. Most of their aop's were electronical. They manipulated my technical infrastructure again like maniacs including the manipulation and/or infringement of major international intellectual property such as office programs, google certificates to pretend my online access which was in fact interrupted and whole web pages including one or two subsides of the British government homepage to let me think I had submitted messages to Mrs May what I had to do again after I recognized the copies. Many of my screenshots of these manipulations are still online now. Who looks for them finds them in the archive.

Their aop's were not only electronical. Their health authorities started to terrorize me again after I had published my emails to Woelki (I sent him more than one) although they had even tried to access my homepage and probably delete them again by using my transparent password a natural no go for every human being whether robber or gendarme. However, they are no humans they are celibates. I made a screenshot of this unbelievable offense which shows the host details of the unauthorized user and published it too but no authority helped to track the owner. See the file informationblocking: <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20/informationblocking.pdf>

That was on 22 December 2017. Then after I had written the follow up on my email to Franziskus on 23 December health authorities showed up at my place. They did not refer to my mails to the clerics which they did not even mention. My brother had given them a better reason to care for my mental condition who had claimed to be afraid of me after I had sent him an email too explaining the law professor my legal self defence situation against his current illicit attacks. I wanted him to talk to me rather than make use of my right to physical self defence and found it only fair to explain him the factual and legal position. He did but health authorities did not understand and accused me that I had threatened him with physical violence while they ignored the present psychological violence against me. They left but sent another female emergency team in the afternoon. They left too and I thought health authorities would not go on following me now. In the beginning of my first NATURE week which replaced Christmas in my new calendar and extended the free days until Sylvester (which was a change management decision too, nobody should be regretting to lose some holidays) and which I spent alone in my place while the Christians everywhere around came together and enjoyed their turkeys I wrote more texts and published [thebeginningofapenfriendship.pdf](#) on 25 December together with the extract from it the [Commitment To Truth](#) in a separate file [cct.pdf](#) which I had written on 23 December. A short text about nature compatibility followed on 26 December which I personally like very much and in which I narrated how Chompu the manager of our (Matlang) resort on Koh Samui organised the sea burial of Pat immediately when she had seen her urn on Christmas evening 2011 two hours after Sophia Janiessa and I had arrived there. We buried Pat on the 30 December 2011 in the gulf of Thailand because there were storms predicted for the 31.

And on 28 December 2017 the town psychiatrist jangled my nerves again. He woke me up in the morning after a pleasant high school reunion the evening before ringing my door bell without appointment. I sent him away without opening and he insisted to call me later what he did when I was sitting in front of a supermarket asking people for some coins since I had run out of money like in every month earlier already. It was a typical psychiatrist interrogation and I hung up after ten minutes. However quite alarmed I started quickly to write the second part of my criminal request for action to be submitted to the po. The first part referred to the body violation in 1990 and had been written and submitted on 17 December. My mother was the accused person and my brother still named as witness since I hoped for his testimony quite long. After health authorities had misunderstood my attempts to get him talking as violence threat

and threatened themselves with another violent detention I had no other option but completing the criminal action and report the crimes of the years 2015 seqq. especially my sudden inclusion in poor homelessness which would prove that I did not intend to apply physical violence only in order to defend myself against present illicit ghost attacks.

However I could not prevent my next deportation any longer.

Year 2018

individual state of emergency (more than conclusive with exclusive effect on my person)

On 3 January 2018 police emergency and later fire brigade knock jointly on my door show the court's order and wait together with me (for nothing) nearly an hour in front of my place well visible for every neighbour until they eventually bring me to the hospital. The fire brigade was competent for Samy. After I had told the police that Samy's familiar dog paradise was just 100 meters away on the same side of the road they went there but only waited 30 seconds until nobody opened and came back in order to wait here nearly an hour for the fire brigade. The lady who runs the paradise told me later that she was there when she asked me why they hadn't brought Samy to her. The reason was that the public animal home to where Samy was brought cost me 23 Euro every day. The court hospital admittance order covered the usual six weeks. They desperately tried to separate me and Samy for three years without interruption this was one way to do it. How could I have paid a complete month rent to get Samy back. Here not even stop smoking would have helped.

Inside I had tried to convince the psychiatrist in charge that I did not mean to reattack my brother physically but legally and showed him the crime report which I was just writing for the po also in order to prove this and to prevent exactly this next deprivation of my freedom but the psycho did not care and eventually they brought me to the hospital.

The psychiatrist there was one of the rare good ones. He realised soon that I told the truth and was no danger to myself or anybody else and set me free after ten days already in which I could recover a little bit without alcohol and drugs. I had reached one of the few friends which I still had and she had picked up Samy after a few days already and brought her to the dogs paradise where I got her now. This had cost me all together

200 Euro which were not reimbursed of course (but better than nearly 1.000 Euro) and even the lawyer for mental health act affairs who was recommended by Mr. Hoffman from Meilicke Hoffmann & Partners and who had made a good job was not paid by the state for the stupid reason that I was set free before he really could act legally. Of course I had engaged him on the first day in the legitim expectation that the state would pay him. However he had requested court file insight already and that was how I learned that the assistance court file had not been closed after the official termination of the assistance but kept open and on resubmission. I still owe him 300 Euro. I paid most of my "private" debts but still owe a few good people some money which I would like to pay back but my stupid family swim in cash, owe me even more, and do not waste one single thought of others.

Back (where I never felt) home I finished the crime report for the po and filed it personally on 23 January 2018 under the same file number 951 Js 1/18 (the first case in the year 2018) as the first part the complaint about 1990.

Meanwhile authorities wanted money for everything broadcasting contributions among others for the time when I lived with my father what I was not (free) willing to pay and what let the water boil over. I might have understood the British human rights act too optimistic assuming or at least hoping I could be covered by it too but I needed international justice anyhow and did not consider the European court for human rights in Strasbourg after my experience with the German constitutional court for obvious reasons. The Brits were about to leave the catholic Union and since they did not yet disappoint my confidence yet I lay all of it in Mrs. May first. I imagined a regular procedure in Strasbourg and how someone under heavy human rights attack should ever be able to initiate (and finance) it. I had not even a tie anymore. So I began to communicate with the German authorities in international community language English and put Mrs. May on cc. and some more international receivers on bcc when I responded to the broadcasting claim and when I went on like this Khun David (Tillike & Gibbins) from Bangkok was soon moved next to the British PM on cc. In separate emails I had explained this "current human rights violations report and complaint" to them and without any reaction it helped in Germany. Administrative and judicial authorities became less aggressive and did not even insist on German as their official language. After the broadcasting thing I wrote health authorities and complained myself in English about the general dangerous mental health condition of my brother and asked them to keep me informed about their examination efforts but never show up at my place ever again which would

be absolutely unacceptable.

And I sent a 10 page supplement to the crime report file no 951 Js 1/18 in English. All of them with the two international recipients on cc. However, they were completed by a few more respectable recipients namely my lawyer Mr. Krumscheid always when he was not addressee because I sent the most parts of this current human rights violations report and complaint to him dealing with stupid holocaust issues like stranger access to my Postbank account and Post Irrläufer or the litigation of my land lord who wanted me out but lost before I gave up the place one year later intending to leave Germany forever (and in this report soon following). I added Prof. Arndt the author of our constitutional complaint and Mrs. Mack board member of the Cologne lawyers Chamber quite early as permanent cc. witnesses too. I really sought protection and international attention after so many years of absolute ineffective legal as well as public protection in Germany and therefore published nearly all of it in Kafka's Erbe too straight away.

However I did not "only" report and complain. I explained my financial claims against the FRG and offered to cede them to the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Thailand (after a very small deduction for my suffered expenses) if Mrs. May's legal and Khun David's legal departments represented me in an official lawsuit against the FRG and in exchange for the fee exceeding claim cession took over responsibility for a political core change which needs to follow the removal of the Christian churches and the resolution of Christianity and for which Germany could serve as model and "generally consented field experiment". You can read the text of this proposal here:

http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20proposalofNATURE_Emailof28January2018.pdf

I did not receive reactions. I hoped a little bit both would meet in Davos what took place shortly after this proposal anyway and use the occasion to discuss my email. But Mrs May was soon too busy defending the human rights of the criminal and former double treason agent the Russian Skripal who got mysteriously poisoned in Salisbury.

This, however, was not committed by the KGB, as claimed by Mrs. May, who should have left this amateur trail but the VSS (Vatican secret services) as response to my email to cardinal Woelki in which I explained pope Franziskus a few historical facts and victory ally mistakes after 1945 using the metaphor of an unbelievable aggressive tumour carcinoma and how to treat it this time lege artis instead of arte artis. I called this email **real versus artificial art** published it and included it into my current hrvc. Please have a look at it here: <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20realvsartificialart.pdf>

The essence of it was that the actors for the four former victory allies had died and the current representatives of their people would soon be eager to correct their mistakes supported by the fifth and back then not involved security council member China and President Xi.

VSS immediately sored (or tried to sore?) discord between the five attacking Russia on behalf of Britain and using Mrs May as actress. She was very quickly visited by Angela Merkel who confirmed her unconditional support against the cunning Russians who had used such a poisoning substance which was exclusively produced in Russian laboratories! Sunnyboy Boris Johnsen topped the play even when he compared Russia 2018 with Germany 1936.

This was too much to endure for me. Before a German mental hospital head psychiatrist had already published a book of 200 pages in which he denied the responsibility of the catholic middle age inquisition for their crimes fully and even claimed that they had terminated the public violence and thousands of executions on purgatory piles. It was published immediately while my true and time historic information offered free on the internet together with my "more official" complaints were ignored by everybody and everywhere completely. I slowly lost patience.

So I wrote the next email this time to Mrs. May alone all others on cc plus a few email addresses of international press organs that I could find and asked her politely to stop this nonsense and to apologize in Russia. I showed her the time context of the interactive dialogue between Francis and me and Francis' cousin in Canterbury now in Salisbury whose relatives in the houses of lords by the way would prevent their Brexit too. I did not publish this piece of real literature yet but might do it one day after a few own (no stranger) cut-backs.

Who does not yet believe in the international time context may consider that I could not open the file on my USB stick any more when I wanted to send this email from an internet café in Cologne for ghostly reasons which made me quite upset again and which I wanted my brother to explain to me personally. I ignored all warnings of my lawyers to come closer to my family went to his place and did not meet him but his wife who hysterically called for help on the street with neighbours present who kept cool though. He was not at home and I left again. The next morning I was deported for the last time to the mental hospital (in Germany) where the same psychiatrist now let me go after four days already. I managed to open the file again now and sent it eventually.

That was on 18 April 2018.

In my crime report and request for criminal charges I had expressly declared Mrs. Carmen Thomas missed and requested immediate actions to find her what could have easily done by beginning with her district youth authorities who were in charge of Joanna and the children home where Joanna had lived before both places who would not have talked to me. However, neither the disappearance of Carmen and Joanna nor the stranger host in my homepage content management area nor (possible interviews with) the named witnesses helped to get the po people move(d). Until the very today they still owe me their first comment to my report which was two further times complemented by another email in English in 2018 and a long letter in 2019 this one in German again.

Instead I was summoned by the criminal court which wanted to trial Sophia's first cheek slap now and which had conformed to the po request to allow Sophia as side claimant as well as to name Janiessa as witness.

I sent a final email to my defender told her why I left the country in which in my person obviously an individual state of emergency was not declared but applied its legislation completely invalidating in my person and that I therefore did not acknowledge its jurisdiction as competent for me either.

I had bought an old bicycle again and a tent and rode with Samy running next to me away in the beginning of Year 2 N. A.. We followed the left and sometimes right Rhine bank and reached maybe after two and a half weeks Kleve where we stayed a week and waited for my next money. Kleve had a nice small private university and we enjoyed the days on the campus. When my money arrived in the end of June 2018 I took most of it from the Postbank ATM in Kleve and we eventually crossed the border to the Netherlands. I have never felt as relieved as in this very moment which soon became a lasting momentum for the whole time (another eight or nine days) that we spent in Nijmegen the first lovely town that we reached ten km behind the border.

Year 2

first escape attempt from the concentration camp Germany ends in British comparable

We stayed maybe nine days in Nijmegen the first eight of which were perfect. I had set up my tent at the Wahl bank, a side river of the Rhine, opposite of the town and close to the bridge where it was not visible from the other bank and nobody objected to my

wild camp. Close to this place must have been the place of a shamanic cow shepherd who had the most beautiful cows with healthy shining coats that I ever saw. He talked to them in rhythmic shamanic sounds that they understood immediately when they passed by. One night in the dark when we came back from the town to our tent I stumbled over one of the cows who was sleeping there. Both of us startled shortly only before recognising each other and going on sleeping respectively to sleep. The Netherlands are probably the best country in West Europe. People there are very relaxed and love nature. They use bicycles instead of cars love flowers and are the only country that I have visited which allows cannabis possession and consume. You can buy five grams in their coffee shops which is very reasonable. I have never in my life seen somebody who became aggressive from cannabis unlike alcohol. The country income benefits from the taxes which is reasonable too since cannabis is smoked anyway. It is a natural gift for everybody and should not be forbidden which opens possibilities of abuse. This is not as obvious as it is regarding cocaine and the DEA who promote the production of cocaine in jungle laboratories and steal it from the foreign farmers (Colombia is not the States) instead of letting them sell the leaves only which do not harm. White cocaine powder does. Cannabis is even more harmless and the Netherlands are dealing with it very reasonably as said. So we enjoyed these first days in freedom and the spiritual communication with my new environment was much more natural than in Germany. So not only Samy and me, everybody seemed to enjoy and appreciate my new freedom. This, however, was not acceptable for the ghosts who followed me. On the last day BND (German outbound secret services) stole my tent and bicycle after I had packed my things and left the tent with the locked bicycle alone for a few moments only. The bike was locked but not fixed to anything. They stole the 40 years old locked bike and my tent which they must have put on a pick-up. Unbelievable. And then in the evening a festival began with music bands or DJ's on many places and we liked it after we had recovered from the latest theft of our last assets again but were very (un)typically approached by (Dutch) police who claimed falsely that there were complaints about us without being able to say who complained (very typical in Germany very untypical in Holland, However they are EU member and if BND together with Verfassungsschutz the most important VSS suborganization needs AMTshelp (administrative cooperation) it looks like this in ghost war times). They demanded that we left their town. So Samy and I went to the railway station and took the next train to Amsterdam. Here a beautiful and very helpful woman, who would not have failed to assist me in danger in Germany either, offered her boat which lay in a side canal of Prinzengracht on which she let us sleep because

we were running out of money again. Amsterdam is a wonderful city too with its town canals which are laid out as the net of a spider and Prinzengracht is one of the beautiful central canals.

It was in Amsterdam when I realized that my Postbank card was a basic account card only which did neither work in German shops and supermarkets nor at ATMs abroad. Although I had no credit limit, hence, the bank no risk, my card's operating range was limited to German ATMs. Now I have a local savings bank account without credit limit but with a full range bank card applicable in shops and abroad too. There are some wrong Schufa entries about my reduced credibility available for banks and other businesses. Schufa is a public German debt register. The first wrong entry was made by Commerzbank. I contradicted because my claims against Commerzbank were higher than their claims against me. However, they could make this entry which was not deleted any more. And if you have such a Schufa entry banks in Germany do not issue full range cards any more although you have a balance account without credit limit only. Except for the local savings banks who still do. I thought this might be tried to be justified if it was possible to overdraw money abroad due to limited interbank IT communication and tried to get more than I had on my account in Istanbul. I did not get it. International interbank communication works without problems. German banks would not have any risk if they issued full range cards to why ever "indebted" persons. But they do not. So I could not use this card in Holland although I still had a few Euro on my account when I was in Amsterdam. However, I was not only helped by this friendly young lady who offered her boat. People in the pedestrian zones liked what I told them in my self-talks. In the evenings I preferred Rembrandtplain a familiar place where we could sit have a beer and a small joint and join the folks. In the day time we often sat somewhere in the pedestrian zones and were helped generously. People gave me enough, one time someone even gave me a 50 Euro note! It was somewhere near Dam square where the historic king's palace is closely watched by the catholic cathedral directly next to it. Dam square was the only place which I did not like. It is a touristic place and the historic building joint venture between royal family and church symbolic for most European monarchies. That was middle age and we can hope that it has improved at least in Holland a little bit. The royal family at least lives somewhere else now. All in all the two weeks in Amsterdam were a good time after Nijmegen too. Then, at the end of July we went on to Rotterdam. I had called Mr. Krumscheid and asked him to help somehow with the bank (I do not recall exactly what I expected him to do or tell them)

and he had advised me to call my bank and if possible transfer money from my account to somebody who would send it via western union. This was a good idea and worked indeed one time in Rotterdam when my new rent payment had arrived. I made use of my telephone banking six digit pin and ordered the transfer to the account of a good helpful friend of which I did not have many. He sent it via western union and the following weeks were financially secured. Then I lost my bank card what did not bother me. I did not work anyway. However, somebody found it and informed my Postbank which did not only block the card but my different telephone banking pin too which had nothing at all to do with my card. From this day on telephone banking did not work anymore either and nobody in the bank who I reached could explain or help. Imagine this. They cut me completely off my German money source without any reason while I was abroad and quite far away from the German border already. Postbank a Post division and former state enterprise was cooperating with the holocaust regime as if they never had heard something about bank secret. They had bank secrets, though, but not of their customers in front of them.

In Rotterdam I still had enough money, though, for the next two or three weeks and we walked around and learned to know Rotterdam a little bit. Only the first week before this transaction worked for the last time I had to improvise again and was helped there too. In Rotterdam live many Surinamese beautiful and handsome people from Surinam a former Dutch colony in the north of South America. One Surinamese lady took me to a Surinamese food shop for example and bought rice with chicken for me when she saw me sleeping on the street. I met more friendly people. Another one called Camera with a dog called Carma who liked to play with Samy took me to his place and let me shower and sleep there one night and then I met a half Surinamese chemist with a dog too who frankly told me that his business was trafficking amphetamines. I could hardly believe it but he came back after ten minutes as promised and gave me a bag with maybe five or even ten grams for free. After a few days I waited where he went out with his dog regularly and he took me with him spent the whole day with me and referred me in the evening to a friend who sold me my medicine for 100 Euro, since he himself normally only sold kilos. I got 50 grams instead of ten in Germany and of the best quality I ever had in my hands. And I still had enough money for the ferry to London plus 50 Euro cash. The medicine was for myself. However, it could have served as emergency currency probably quite well too. By then, in the middle of August, I knew already that my telephone banking did not work anymore but was confident to survive

in London too where I also hoped to find David a friend who would certainly help me out. Around the 19th of August 2018 Samy who had received the necessary vaccinations required by the UK in Rotterdam which were certified in her dog's passport too and I took the ferry from Hoek van Holland the Chanel pier of Rotterdam and went to London.

People in London were good too. It is everywhere the same. People usually are good, even in Germany, although they suffer nearly everywhere in the EU how I guess from high psychopathology rates, the governments are stupid or even more evil (evil stupidity).

After a train trip from the pier in ? we arrived in London at Liverpool Station in the evening money exchange offices closed already. I asked people at the station if they would change my 50 Euro but one Mr. of the first who I asked just gave my 20 pounds in exchange for nothing but my smile and asked if it was enough or if I needed more.

It was enough for our diner for two in a Mac Donald's and thereafter we took the Underground and headed straight away to speakers corner in London's Hyde park where we slept on the floor under a tree (me in my light summer sleep bag). In the next days I found Marble Arch plaza hundred meters away was even a better speakers corner and we stayed there and informed the kingdom about the state of the world war play which needed to be terminated. I was fed by the resident businesses who brought me breakfast and Indian diners to "my" bank on Marble Arch square. I knew that I would need to contact authorities but we just enjoyed the first days as speaker and dog on this very historic and world famous speakers place. Then I had to get into contact with the authorities. David was not in London who could have helped and I just wanted to ask police to tell me where I could go. However, police did not speak to me when I knocked on their car door on Marble arch square where they patrolled one day. People around saw it and were embarrassed. They started a show fight and police opened their doors straight away stormed out of the car stopped the fight pushed two of them down to the floor and arrested them despite my protest. Really crazy how police behaved there maybe still the 2005 underground bombs in mind. The next morning when we wanted to leave the square Samy placed a real big shit in front of Marble Arch which I had to clean without any dogshit bag and what made me slightly angry. I cleaned the spot and went away without her. Later when I came back someone told me that she was in good company of a few people looking after her in the park. I knew I would find and still know I would have found her but did not look for her immediately. I never saw her again.

I saw a police car, instead, on the road next to the park and tried to contact them first. I knocked on their window again and this time it was me who got arrested and brought to their station first where a nurse injected Botox in my hand angles exactly under the cuffs. You still can see the cuff cuts. Soon they brought me to a police hospital where they interviewed me two days before I was transferred to a private mental hospital in London Blackheath. There I was injected some medicine, neuroleptics probably, in the first week that let me sleep a lot. When the medication was changed to tablets I stopped taking it pretending but not swallowing the pills. I was not informed about my right to object before it was too late. And even then it was not the hospital which informed me but a mental health affairs lawyer who had visited one of his clients on my ward and who I had stopped in the hallway and asked for his services. He explained that I was kept there on the grounds of section 2 mental health act (mha). According to section 2 they may keep and treat you four weeks before another assessment takes place whether you are healed now and can be set free or whether they need to go on with their treatment behind locked doors. They do not need a judge to keep you these four weeks. The psychiatrists assessment is sufficient. However, you can object in the beginning of this period and then a court hearing takes place in week three after the complete stupid paperwork has been done and what else takes so long. I was not informed and met this lawyer in the beginning of week three. So it was too late to object as a matter of time fact. Not a single day passed by on which I did not tell them that I needed to be set free in order to find Samy. However, “them” were nurses most the time only. The arrogant Irish psychiatrist in his 1.000 pound suits visited his ward twice a week talking to half of the patients one day and to the other half on the other day. When I replied to his question how I felt that I did not feel good because I cared about my dog out there alone on the streets of London and that he had to let me go instead of giving medicine which would not be able to remedy this worry he only countered that he had “other concerns” prescribed the medication which I would not swallow and called in his next patient. I did not only tell them about Samy every day. I reminded them every day of the first three weeks that police still had all my things. My backpack with my and Samy’s passports together and everything else what I had on me. In my backpack were my HIV tablets for three months and my USB stick with all of my unpublished intellectual property, namely more pieces of Kafkas Erbe and the current ©bridge version, was in my jeans pocket. They had given me jogging trousers. The nurses called the police station at least every second day but could not track the things

because nobody knew anything as if they had been Postbank telephone bankers. It was really an embarrassing demonstration of incompetence. In the beginning of week four eventually they had tracked my things and got them brought to the hospital. When they arrived I did not trust my eyes once again. They were full of mildew and returned was nearly nothing in a plastic bag. Even my backpack was missing. They had returned my passport after throwing away Samy's passport both two of them stuck closely together. My medication wasn't returned either and my USB stick was stolen too of course. In the first week I had told them daily that I needed my Triumeq until they had taken me to Queen Elisabeth hospital where my blood was checked and the nurses were given two new bottles of Triumeq (one bottle contains thirty pills) for me. However, I had my own three months stock which was worth 3.600 Euro and which vanished completely in London Charing Cross police station. They knew that they had separated me from Samy forever, at the latest since they had found her passport (what had happened on the very first day of my arrest when they had searched my things and found the amphetamines too), and did not return her passport. That was the most evil fact and I really reacted furious in the beginning of week four of section 2. It was psychiatrist day but not for my half. He was on the ward but not about to speak with me. I did not accept this and opened the door of the meeting room and told him what needed to be said. He is going to play his other concerns role in Sette Colline again whether he believed it or not. This was a few injections worth that the nurses had to give me subsequently after they had pulled over their blue gloves and grabbed me five of them like in Germany. Unlike in Germany they did not strapp me fix to the bed but gave me the injections straight away. Two injections instead of only one like in the first week. I slept the next two days and then the assessment at the end of section 2 took place and section 3 was imposed. All the nurses knew that I did not have any mental disorder. They liked me and knew it. However, they could not help. The assessment was decided before the public psychiatrists and social workers on the committee even spoke to me. The spokesman of them who reminded me clearly at my catholic public assistant opened the interview with telling me how I could object against the section 3 imposition. Section 3 allows them to keep and treat you for up to another six months! Probably a sentence for the possession of 45 grams amphetamines would have been shorter! I had to wait another two days before I was transferred and transported to the public mental hospital of London Highgate. In Blackheath I had met Duffy who was suffering from a thick blue eye and a week of headache after police had arrested him and brought there. Joseph another patient really was a little bit insane after 20 years of experience with British health

authorities. He was alright most of the time, he even bought me a pair glasses online for three pounds which I needed to read and write my complaint email to Mrs May the usual recipients of my current human rights violations report and complaint on cc.. But he could not control his angry emotions sometimes and boxed me in the end of my stay in Blackheath suddenly in my face. My lip burst and it needed to be stitched in another hospital. However, whereas I was given injections for the loud but not violent complaint about the loss of my dog he was not even taken to his room and allowed to stay in the community room! Had he threatened the stuff it would have looked different.

In Highgate then I was informed by the public hospital about my right to object which I knew meanwhile and what I had initiated already in Blackheath where I had called this lawyer who had given me his business card. He was about to object on my behalf what had taken about three to four weeks until the court hearing. The case was clear. Like in Germany they may keep you against your will only if you are a danger to yourself or others not only because they consider you mentally insane. Everybody in Blackheath could have confirmed how harmless I was (and am). I do not like violence at all and at all means at all including psychological violence. I would never apply it but always defend myself against it. So in Highgate I would have waited at least for another three to four weeks but according to my experience probably for another unbelievable six months. The psychiatrist over there a very ugly woman did not even grant 15 minutes cigarette leave. When I told her quite upset that it harms my mental health to know that I am not going to find Samy anymore she really had the arrogance to request a civilised conversation which would not be possible with me (but with her who would go home 15 minutes later). I met more patients who were there for nothing. One lady from Argentina had got lost in London when she had not found her hostel any more. People in the hostel got worried and had called the ambulance when she eventually had come back. She was busy with the Argentine embassy who should help her instead of objecting to section 2 how I had advised her. Both would probably have been the best. Another patient from Poland who lived in London had experience already. He was tall and big with raster locks and very calm. He did not even smoke cigarettes. Cannabis only sometimes and no alcohol. He got arrested because some neighbours in his house had made some trouble and police just had taken him. Really crazy the bloody British bastards. My sapphire ward (that was the name of the ward) in Highgate, however, was on the ground floor and had a small courtyard within a 3 meter high fence. I had studied it every day of the first week and not really tried to climb over it but found out if I could

do it as last hope. I might have worked in a very long quiet moment. Ten minutes without nurses maybe but they were always around so this was no good option. The Polish patient was tall enough though to help me over the fence easily. I asked him if he would help me and we agreed to wait a few days and to do it then. Already the next day when he passed me in the hallway after his section 2/3 assessment he whispered to me "We jump!". They had imposed section three on him too. He knew he could not jump because they would find him. Another patient who was shouting around all the time and who bothered most of the other patients had not come back from his leave. Two days later police had brought him back. I wanted to leave the country straight away and had better cards. And my Polish friend helped me happily. It was Friday and we planned it for the next morning when nurses would change shifts and be occupied a while. However, the shouter shouted again on Friday evening and I saw the nurses, all of them, with their blue gloves walking to the room of the shouter in the other end of the floor. My friend watched tv in the room with the garden door. This was the perfect moment. I quickly got my jacket and passport which I had not given back in Highgate after it had been handed out to me in Blackheath. When they had asked me for it I had given them a copy which I still had and with which they were fine. They had my medication anyway and were sure nobody could vanish. I came back to the tv room and said "now please! Help me now!" and he helped me immediately. It took twenty seconds to get over the fence and he could sneak back into the tv room without problems. When I jumped down on the other side my jeans broke but I was free. I went to the next underground station with my ten pound that Duffy had given me in Blackheath and went back to Marble Arch square. Someone gave me another five pound and I could even buy a beer. However, on Saturday and Sunday no trail of Samy. On Monday I found out that a flixbus went from London to Cologne for 30 pounds only. I visited BDO in the Baker street where I had passed an internship in 2005 and asked for the only person I could remember the head of taxes back then Paul Eagland. Now he was head of BDO UK but I did not know this. He recalled me and kindly gave me 50 pounds after I had told him that I was robbed and stolen everything and needed some money for the bus. In the evening I took the bus and arrived in Cologne on Tuesday morning on the second day of moon five, year 2 (the 11th September 2018). I did not want but had to go back in order to get new tablets which I got on Thursday. This was another week without tablets after the first week in Blackheath. Much longer could become really dangerous. But this was not the end of my escape attempts in year 2 yet. Back in

Cologne I had access to my bank account again and money. I bought a ticket from Amsterdam to Bangkok and went back to Amsterdam a few days or weeks later. Only after I could not pass passport control at Amsterdam Schiphol airport timely enough because the Dutch border police had to comply with a Schengen Information System entry of the stupid British health authorities who had reported that I had eluded myself from their treatment I gave up further tries in 2018. Dutch police had let me pass after two hours when the plane was gone already and nobody had reimbursed my cost. However, I was happy that they had let me go and went back to Cologne again.

In Cologne I closed my post bank account and asked my lawyers rent insurance to transfer the payments on the account of my friend who had helped already when I was in Rotterdam. That is why I stopped paying my 100 Euro penalty rates too. In November I bought a new notebook from a discounter which I still use and in December shortly before Christmas I was arrested in a routine control because po had issued a warrant due to my open penalty payments. I was deported for the last time in Germany this time to prison where I stayed until the middle of February 2019 (moon ten of year two) when the whole penalty amount was paid off.

Year 2019

Full contact blockade including my defence lawyers

I had paid the rest of the penalty in cash otherwise I would have had to wait another month in jail. That would not have been the problem, however. The problem was that they really wanted to trial the cheek slap now. They had send the summons to the prison and dated the process when I still would have been prisoner. They wanted to escort me in hand cuffs into the court where my two daughters would wait and see me like this.

So I called my friend and asked him to pay the rest of the penalty from my money. There was not only this court procedure pending. They had accused me again for the possession of 3.5 grams amphetamines what I cannot recall at all. However, I did not imagine that they had made up this story only and did not deny. I asked a prominent Cologne defence law firm Eßer & Eßer instead to represent me in both cases. The cheek slap case was postponed then because the judge had become sick maybe after I had vowed to myself but loudly enough for everybody in Cologne that any judge who dared to trial me again would have booked his/her role in Sette Colline. No, that was

after the trial in the second case the amphetamines charges. I was convicted and got the next penalty of 1.800 Euro for 3.5 grams of my medicine. My lawyer was alright had even explained that I needed it as ADHD patient but could not reach a better outcome. So both of us agreed immediately to file an objection to this judgement and go in front of the next instance. Then I had vowed this future for the next stupid judge and obviously not loud enough. PO and county court really started a legal suicide rally. If it comes to Sette Colline all of the participants in this rally have booked their roles. The timeline for the objection was one week. I went to the office of Eßer & Eßer one day before it ended and their staff told me everything was fine. The objection was typed already and only needed to be signed and sent the next day. Lawyers have timeline diaries and do not miss timelines normally. However, I do not know why they wait until the last day. And Eßer & Eßer are criminal defence lawyers a field that I am not very familiar with so I wanted to trust them even though they never sent me their typesets written on my behalf, what I would have done as criminal defence lawyer too maybe even more than ever. But it was difficult to find a lawyer who wanted to represent me anyway. Another reputable lawyer had friendly declined letting me know that she knew my brother and could not break some stupid holy lines. She would get into a conflict of interest was what she said and send me instead the address of a catholic life consultancy. Moreover, Eßer & Eßer had represented a cocaine dealer who had got arrested with enough cocaine for a five year prison sentence. I knew him and was happy to hear that he could leave the prison already three or four months later. So I thought Eßer & Eßer understand their handcraft.

Year 3

second try to escape from the holocaust syndicate EU successful

The first honeymoon (Year 2 was the first moon oriented year in Nature Age and I wanted the honeymoon in the first year already not the fourth. So we have to wait for the next honeymoon until the end of year 6) had passed without honey including my 50th birthday in the end of the moon and year three began with my last month (maybe forever) in cologne.

Actually I wanted to leave Cologne immediately after such a disappointing honeymoon and 50th birthday but my children were allowed to answer my phone calls again after I had visited them and my mother could not forbid the contact anymore. I had asked them to have a birthday diner with me in the beginning of June and they agreed but

could not find time before the 9th June. By then my money was half spent already and after the diner with my children which was good (they could not pretend according to their order not to know everything like everybody else did not pretend any more and I felt better when I knew that they knew. However, I hated this abusive (and meanwhile really stupid) order to lie at their father once more!) I had to wait until the end of June for my next money in order to buy the escape tickets eventually.

I had to sleep on the streets or in homeless places since I had given up my place when I left the year before. However, I needed a post address, especially for court and po mail which I would have liked to ignore but which was too risky. So I had organised a post address in a homeless café and went there at least two often three days a week for lunch which was free too and asked if mail had come for me. The office of Eßer & Eßer had informed the court and po of this address but there came nothing. Then in May I needed another more official public registered address in order to open a new bank account with this local savings bank and asked my friend Precious who agreed to register my address at her place. Neither court nor po were informed only the public register and the bank. In the beginning of June with fresh money I afforded a few nights in a hostel before I went back to the streets. It was the same hostel in which I had stayed when the court found his ridiculous 1.800 Euro penalty. In the beginning of the process the judge had asked me where I was living and I had answered temporarily in this hostel. This was no post address though to which they could send official letters. And it was the judge who had asked the question not the prosecutor. However, when I stayed there again in the beginning of June at least one and half months after Eßer & Eßer had sent my objection to the judgement the receptionist gave me a letter for me what they nearly had thrown away already. It was the invoice of the po over the penalty of 1.800 plus lawyers fees which the state actually had taken over. In addition to these legal fees I had paid 400 Euro cash. They always ask for more than the legal fees and as long as their services justify it I was willing to pay as much as I could and had paid these additional 400 Euro. The invoice of the po surprised me, though, not because of the legal fees but because of the penalty which must not have been requested before the end of the procedure which was in the second instance as I thought. And it had surprised me because it was sent to this place, hence, pure coincidence that I had received it. I went to Eßer & Eßer again and showed the staff the invoice. Mrs Eßer never was in the office. Always at court as the staff claimed. And nobody present could understand what had happened. Her secretary, though, was visibly willing to do her

best and I liked her too so I trusted her. And she tried her best. She said she would apply for restitutio in integrum so that the case went back to the second instance. I agreed but told her that my case was special and that she should pay close attention that this time nothing went wrong again. A few days later when I came back her colleague even gave me a copy of this application that I did not study exactly but in which the law firm had confirmed that it was their not my mistake that the timeline had been missed. So I was calmed down a little bit.

Then Precious told me one Monday on the phone that post for me had arrived and I assumed it was a public transport ticket which I had not paid. I had offered them this address and did not care further about the letter. On Sunday then I met Precious and was quite surprised to see that the letter was from the court which had dismissed the application for restitutio. Nearly a whole week had passed already and I began to worry. There must be one last legal remedy, an immediate complaint, did I think but that needed to be filed immediately probably within one week. On Monday I checked the criminal procedure code myself and was right. I counted the days and came to the conclusion that the complaint needed to be filed on this very Monday. Then I read the reasons of the dismissal. They were attackable but Eßer & Eßer had made a very unnecessary mistake too. I went to their office and again no Eßer neither her nor him were present. I insisted that their third lawyer who offered a blank knowledge of nothing filed the immediate complaint and did not leave their office again until it was done two hours later. It was just one sentence in order to keep the timeline. The reasons still needed to be sent later. That was why I wanted to know when I could meet Mrs. Eßer and their staff really and seriously offered the next possible appointment four weeks later. Now I was sure that ClGoH had contact banned even my own criminal defence lawyer. This was so unbelievable unprofessional that it could not have been Mrs. Eßer's usual quality. I knew her a little bit and knew that she was not the best but a competent defender. On the next day I wrote the reasons myself and excused Mrs. Eßer who was obviously blackmailed but let the court know that I was lawyer myself (they always only addressed me as tax adviser) and able to write what I wrote. This whole procedure was a mere make up. Even the initial claim that I was caught with 3.5 grams amphetamines was not true what became clear now. But then they intentionally sent their post to addresses where I was not expected. They hoped already the first invoice would not reach me and they could soon issue the next arrest warrant. The first objection was sent. And per fax. So it had reached the court in time. The dismissal of

the restitutio application was then sent to Precious' place of which nobody knew but ghosts who knew too that I would get it most probably too late. However, until now it seems that the judge does not know what to reply to my typeset as mostly. Precious at least did not send me any more letter of the court for what I had asked her to do when it comes.

After this adventurous court and po hunt I wondered which way I should try to leave the country this time. Flights to Bangkok were only leaving from Frankfurt or Amsterdam and I worried about the British entry in the Schengen Information System. I had spent a few nights at the Cologne airport, though, and asked a border police woman if they could check whether the entry was still in the system. She asked me for a ticket which I did not have and said that I should come very early when I had a ticket so that they could deal with it even it should not yet be deleted. From Cologne went flights to Istanbul. Istanbul was outside the EU and I always wanted to see Istanbul one day. So I bought a ticket to Istanbul and came to the airport the evening before the flight time the next morning. I asked the border police to check the system and a low "Polizeimeister" a police officer of the lowest category with blue not even silver stars (gold is highest) listened to me took my passport went in his room came back five minutes later and told me everything was fine. I could fly. He had left a message for his colleagues to ignore the British entry. I did not trust him. He was quite unsure. So I asked him for his name and he refused to tell it. His colleague behind a computer helped him out and said her name. However, that was not comforting. The next morning I had enough time to go again to the border police office outside the check in and boarding area and learned from a much better colleague that the British entry was deleted already but that po had issued a search warrant claiming they did not know my regular place of stay. In fact they had my email address since I had filed my crime report and request for criminal charges in January 2018 what they never had looked at and they had my hostel my homeless café and Precious address but still wanted to find me! I could produce all this evidence and the border police was fine with it and cleared my way out! Eventually I made it to Istanbul and one month later to Bangkok. Mrs. Eßer, though, who I had asked to give me at least my 400 Euro back when I had run out of money in Istanbul since I had to do her work myself did never respond any more.

Bangkok ☺ 3.3 / ๑๕ สิงหาคม ๒๕๖๒

Peter Kress ([n.Medium](#))

Maybe to be complemented by a short

Annex:

Continuance and end of excursus

AMT and Japan

individual and collective human beings experimentation

They analyse how human populations function which compares very much to animal populations and then define and attack their key targets. Monarchies are the best example. A bee population dies if their queen dies. In Europe constitutional monarchies should very quickly be evaluated as failed experiments the political classes deprived of power and the royal families re-established as responsible people managing directors if they only were suggestive enough to understand their own sociological responsibilities what I do not see in Spain and Great Britain any more. I have a better impression of the Scandinavians. Precondition of course is the thorough removal of Christian churches and the dissolution of Christianity.

Mechanisms of “Rechtsfortbildung” Methodenlehre