

crime time table

(part one)

The following is a chronological record in two parts of violations of my human rights (and those of my wife and children) by administrative and judicative involvement in (semi-)private acts of physical and psychological violence (crimes against humanity) mainly committed by my own brother a university professor for criminal law and security advisor of the German government who earned his doctorate with studies of "state involvement in acts of private violence" and who was obviously illegally and secretly granted the power to direct local authorities of all kinds (youth authorities, health authorities, police, prosecutors and judges) to my disadvantage.

Moreover not only crimes against humanity are recorded here but **heavy abuses of natural consciousness** including spiritual consciousness and spheres too which are committed without any hesitation and may very well be considered as a general disruption of the rest-in-peace principle.

Year 2009

the oncologist/murderer of my Thai wife, Pat, who was recommended by my sister in law (vice president of the County Court of Cologne which later emerged as extremely corrupt; see years 2018 and 2019 below) refused repeatedly and for nine months necessary PET-CT examinations despite of exponentially rising tumour markers ignoring second expert opinions and conducted conventional CT examinations only which showed no evidence of her relapse so that it could go on growing untreated.

Years 2010 and 2011

Murder of my Thai wife Pat (Khun Nuchnath Petchgar)

After a more or less successful surgery of her relapse could be conducted on grounds of the PET-CT which I paid privately and a subsequent chemotherapy became necessary her oncologist/murderer treated her clearly against better knowledge with the wrong substances (another very reputable expert had advised us to change the substance which was used in 2006 already when her initial tumour was treated if the tumour markers did not sink after the first, at the latest after the second circle because of obvious resistance risks. (We would have preferred him to treat her but (not very) coincidentally he had an accident and must close his medical practice. However, also after his accident

I was welcomed to call him and ask for his advice whenever I needed it). Her murderer refused not only to change the substance after the first circle, he even refused to take tumour markers after the second circle since public health insurances would not pay for them. I insisted on the markers and he sent me an invoice later over 19 € (this evil greedy criminal henchman of the terror regime has an oncology practice which would rather be considered as chemotherapy factory with multiple dozens of suffering and illtreated patients) although they were perfectly justified and had not sunk even slightly. We did not but my sister in law perfectly knew why she recommended this charlatan. This is why she may as very well be considered as her murderer in indirect perpetration.

When my wife eventually fired this man he had given her five circles of the wrong substances already which had not only no healing effect at all but which had severe side effects of course too from which Pat had to suffer hard. The cancer on the other hand had grown again extremely quickly and another surgery attempt in February 2011 was not successful any more.

Intentional wrong treatment by a specialized oncologist which leads to an earlier death than in the case of a treatment lege artis clearly fulfils the legal facts of murder.

Years 2010 and 2011

Public health insurance first refused to provide for the following necessary cancer examinations and treatments for my wife (and later refused to take over the cost of them after I had paid them privately) who suffered from the relapse of her ovarian carcinoma back then already:

- PET-CT (1.250 €)
- chemotherapy supporting hyperthermy treatments (5.000 €)
- chemo sensitivity test (2.000 €)
- regional chemo therapy (would have cost 40.000 – 60.000 € if my wife had not died before after the emergency surgery of her intestinal obstruction. The costs of this surgery of 10.000 € were not reimbursed either)

In January 2011 I filed an “urgent” legal action ("Eilantrag im vorläufigen Rechtsschutz"; such an urgent legal action usually is decided (preliminary) within a week) for the treatments when my wife was suffering from her cancer at its final stage and received the decision ten months later three days after she had died. Pat died on 15 October 2011.

Compromised by this late and wrong decision I filed a **constitutional complaint** as her successor at law, written by one of the leading German law firms in this area (68 pages 6.000 Euro and worth it) and was given the blank hint that the constitution (better: Basic Law "Grundgesetz") does not allow "popular complaints" when it **was rejected by the constitutional court three years later on a half-page**. A complaint is considered popular when it refers to the violation of human/basic rights of others. LIFE, however, is the major human right evaluated higher than every other human right. And LIFE does not mean health for instance. If the human right LIFE is violated its owner is dead. In other words **the highest court in Germany explained that LIFE is not protected by the constitution when it denied my entitlement to complain about the violation of the LIFE of my wife as her successor at law**. (And if LIFE is not protected the protection of all other human rights is nothing but pretention.)

Years 2009 and 2010

Due to the health problems of Pat, i. e. rather to the problems her murderer/oncologist and health insurances provided for in this context, which consumed a lot of my time when we had to visit other experts for their second opinion and when I had to argue with the health authorities all the time because they were not willing to provide for any necessary treatment, I started to develop various kinds of sleep problems. I just had opened my office in the beginning of 2008 when I had bought a client base on bank loan basis and the pressure in the beginning years of self-employment was remarkably increased by these annoying time consuming activities. Nearly daily including the weekends I was busy from seven in the morning until midnight. Then in the nights I woke up every thirty minutes and felt as if I had slept for hours already. In other nights I could not fall asleep at all. Anyway, I was quite overstrained in the daytime. So I consulted a psychiatrist, told her about the problems and she diagnosed after a few examinations and questions about my childhood that I suffered from a mild form of ADHD (attention deficit hyperactivity disorder). ADHD is treated with a drug called ritalin, or alternatively with amphetamines. However, even general psychiatrists are not entitled to prescribe the drug for adults since ADHD occurs in childhood generally. For this stupid reason German health laws force adults who are diagnosed by their general psychiatrists with ADHD to obtain a confirmation of this diagnose of specialized institutes which are a few university hospitals only. The reason is stupid because when I was a child the diagnosis of ADHD was not known yet. My elementary school teacher, however,

complained many times about me and my little interest in her lessons (= attention deficit) and wanted my mother to consult a child psychologist. My arrogant mother, however, refused to follow this recommendation. So now as adult I needed and wanted to get such a confirmation of the diagnosis for drug prescription purposes but would have had to wait on the waiting list for more than six months before the diagnostic procedure itself would have taken another three months! I just did not have this time, even less of it had Pat. That was when I decided to trust the diagnosis of my general psychiatrist and to buy the necessary amphetamines on the black market. And they helped immediately. I could not only cope with the huge double pressure of the beginning self-employment and the need to control this charlatan permanently as well as to discuss with the health insurances for every necessary treatment. My sleep problems vanished too. (Instead problems with authorities arose later for my lack of a drug prescription (see Years 2 and 3 (2018 and 2019) sections below!)).

Years 2012 et seqq. (and 1990)

extreme consciousness abuse; unimaginable holocaust crimes against individual collective and spiritual humanity

The crime committed in these years by my mother (1990) and later by my brother of which I am the victim is hard to tell because even harder to believe but needs therefore more than ever to be told (for safety reasons ideally to the entire mankind).

Some theoretical legal explanations as well as cultural observations might be helpful here before I come to the facts. In my case the crime type (consciousness abuse=holocaust crime and not equal people murder! The elimination of six millions Jews was maybe during Holocaust times but it was no holocaust it was the most ugly people murder that happened so far! Bad enough! Holocaust is something different. Holocaust is consciousness abuse.) was committed as a long term crime which has a much deeper effect than its usual appearance, it consisted of two phases and there exists no criminal-legal codification for it yet. However, its separate phases and acts already fulfil various existing criminal-legal provisions and, hence, are punishable. Taken together, however, they emerge as a not yet codified hard crime of the most evil imaginable kind of (individual collective and spiritual) psych terror. The victim of which was not only me although I was the sole individual direct victim. Targeted victims were the entire population around me who were concerned due to natural consciousness mechanisms which are extremely carefully hidden (and if addressed by someone viciously denied) in Germany and the catholic EU so that these crimes become possible. Maybe not intentionally targeted but nevertheless concerned and more than only touched victims

were (and still are) the souls who have passed to the other side already since the ghosts (as distancing expression. Bad ghosts and good spirits (or just souls) need to be kept separated. Clear language is essential for a correct understanding of these difficult issues) of the godless and soul lacking perpetrators leave their bodies when they are still alive and enter the other side to abuse it as invisible criminal action scene with the crime successes coming into effect on our/this side.

Extremely cunning! Extremely catholic! Extremely disgusting!

(To read some of these sentences twice or more often is helpful and nothing stupid. Read them until you get them clearly. Don't try speedreading here! Also because you have to keep in mind too, that my mother tongue is not English which makes the clear writing sometimes likewise difficult for me.)

I know that Thai are Buddhist people who honour the souls of their ancestors (spirits) who are still around on the other side which actually is located in the same life area as our own. Thai people build small houses for the spirits around and offer them small portions of food drinks and even cigars if they liked them in their lifetimes and would never abuse their living sphere in such a blaspheme manner. You treat the other side carefully as well as your youth who you lead carefully close to it. Your young people are not going to be surprised by their unexpected consciousness growth. They are being prepared for it instead in your country when they become monks for at least three months and stay this time in the temple immediately after high school.

Differently, in the catholic union (EU), especially Germany, this natural knowledge is not only considered as nonprovable believe only which is not shared in the scientifically sophisticated western world. More than this, the existence of spirits around us is against better knowledge denied and children are taught from christian-kindergarten days over elementary and high school that these are wrong believes and that your soul goes to and vanishes somewhere in heaven straight after your death. Then they are told in biology classes how to use condoms but never what expects them when their consciousness grows to post puberty levels together with their sexuality. In Germany this is the suicide life phase. Many who are surprised by the sudden information overflow of their minds commit suicide in this time. At least two of my friends did not reach the age of twenty five. One committed suicide with 17 who painted beautiful paintings of the universe before, the other died after a three year coma due to a drug overdose. You may not blame the young people for their drug misuse. They are suddenly confronted with natural developments which are difficult to overcome especially if others around are heavily abused and they become unexpectedly the witness of this abuse

without any chance to understand what is going on. Drugs help in this situation. By the way, this was the extreme uncommon situation of my daughters who, however, did not resort to drugs but due to their own consciousness growth exactly then who became the witnesses of the consciousness abuse of not anybody but their own father on the collective stage (See Year 2014 section below!).

The facts: It began in 1990 when I suffered from a temporary mental irritation due to the unexpected development of my consciousness. Instead of treating it softly with a little pharmacy as necessary I was overloaded with high potency neuroleptics and much longer than necessary. I was treated by the chief psychiatric, Dr. Held, of the German Foreign ministry ("Auswärtiges Amt", in the following short **AMT**), who was still the head psychiatric of the mental county hospital in Bonn to where I was delivered on request of my mother although Cologne hospitals would have been in charge actually. She had "enjoyed" a diplomatic education in the AMT when she was young before she left it and started another legal career. After the first regular four weeks of my treatment in Bonn I had recovered fully and did not need to be kept in the locked up unit any longer and was allowed to go home over the weekend (it was Christmas). However, when I came back to the hospital on Sunday evening the abuse began. They took my urine and claimed they had found cocaine in it which I never took. On the ground of this claim they brought me back to the locked up unit instead of to the open door unit. I was extremely upset and complained loudly. So loudly that they told my girlfriend who was around too she should try to ease my mind by telling me that they would take a b-test the following morning. The b-test then was claimed to be positive too, however, not containing cocaine any more but barbiturates which I never took either nor even knew anything about. In fact I had never heard the word barbiturate before. Both tests were manipulated in order to justify keeping me three full weeks longer in the locked up unit and filling me up with more loads of these very side-effective neuroleptics which slowed me down as much as that I lost a whole semester in university and, even more important because intended, which blocked the development of my consciousness for more than the next twenty years without that I had any clue of it.

It was Dr. Held, psychiatrist of the AMT who blocked the development of my consciousness on request of my mother. Or the other way around. On command of the AMT my mother requested to bring me to Dr. Held as soon as my consciousness started to

develop.

Excursus

It was Dr. Held too who treated my brother when his consciousness started to develop. I know it from my mother who did not tell me the true reasons but who told me that my brother had some mental problems when he was trainee lawyer and spent an internship with the security council of the United Nations in New York. As soon as he returned to Germany he consulted Dr. Held and this "Dr. Frankenstein" probably created the Monster my brother is today, treated him in the exact opposite direction, did not block his consciousness but rather opened it further so that his ghost was able to leave his body and since to commit mysterious invisible criminal actions out of/from the other side effective on this side!

My brother was probably recruited by German secret services already (maybe MAD first, later certainly BND and Verfassungsschutz too) when he passed his basic 15 months military service and was awarded after it a medal for outstanding accomplishments which is very unusual. His career was always promoted on the grounds of relationship rather than own performance. Look at his cv, published on the Cologne University website. Impossible such a cv for a natural human being.

Preliminary end of excursus to be continued further below ...

Back to my person. My consciousness was limited to my individuality on a prepuberty level until my age of 43. I had no idea at all of collective and spiritual consciousness (impacts which waited for me) nor of my special type of individual consciousness (the pure source consciousness also referred to as sending consciousness which is very rare) due to my blood type 0 rh neg.. In other/former times or different (non-catholic) earth regions my consciousness type was/is maybe regarded as valuable. In roman-catholic-fascist Germany (never forget what happened here not even 80 years ago when my mother received her Hitler-youth education!) it is not. In Germany my type is abused extremely in order to terrify the complete environment via the transparent minds of the individuals of my type unless they are promoted and filling football stadiums as comedians in order to disguise the whole extent of the abuse.

So I was not aware of what expected me nearly directly after Pat had passed away when they somehow lifted the blockade of my consciousness development. I do not know how they did it. I assume a bacteria because one day a blood plug of the size of the head of a quick match grew out of my ear. Anyway this is not decisive. They lifted the blockade. This is certain and I was suddenly confronted with a complete new everything. It was like a mind bomb which they had planted in 1990 and ignited now. Its explosion was like the landing on another planet. Everything changed. Nothing was any more like it was before. Indescribable (however, I described it in a 15 pages letter sent to Mr. Joshka Fischer for certain reasons (compare next part of excursus below!) in German language (who did not react) If you understand German you can read [Brief111117_as_sent](#) in help calls on www.familienzuechtigung.com). Just try to imagine that your thoughts have always been your own. That nobody knew what you have in mind behind your blue eyes. And then suddenly this changes and your thoughts and other sensual perceptions become available for everybody and even more than this seem to be regarded by others nearly as their owns!

In 1990 they committed the body violation. In 2012 it evolved as heavy mind violation which could have easily driven me completely mad forever if my personality would only have been slightly weaker than it fortunately seems to be. By now I know quite a few other victims of this type of mental hard crime. Nobody of them has overcome it without permanent mental damage. Most of them are at least hard drug addicts now and willing to do anything in order to secure their drug supply (I come back to this point below). I am the only one as far as I can appraise who proved mentally immune. (I admit that I like (natural) drugs sometimes. Amphetamines are a different thing as I explained above. But please be very aware that I am writing this report (part one) completely sober here in Istanbul, without drugs without amphetamines and even without a single beer since two days before I began the first page of it. However, only without mental damage. From other damage I probably suffered more than anybody else since I refused to comply with their blackmailing orders and resisted their terror to the extent that I had to leave the country probably forever instead.)

Probably one can imagine that this sudden explosive consciousness growth as late as in your middle age of 43 was not to overcome in a few days weeks or even months. It took a few years to get used to the new reality more than ever since I had to resist extremely evil attempts of authoritative suppression and a couple of secret service crime patterns which were applied exactly in this phase of adopting the new reality directed by the ghost in the body of my brother. I refer to him as ghost quite for a while now because this guy can actually not be my brother. A real brother, at least one with a sane soul would never behave like him and stab his knife in his brother's back like

Kain did it with Abel or the other way around. I do not read bible lies, so I do not know the correct version. However, a print of a Chagall painting of this bible scene defaced the wall in the living room of our house in my childhood. Another indication of my mother's catholic insanity after her Hitler youth and later AMT education.

conspiracy by use of secret society structures

The basis of these new crime patterns was a secret (and partly ghostly) structure above the terrestrial society which the catholic church probably had implemented all over in Germany (and probably most other EU countries) many centuries ago and which still is in full use. It can be considered as a permanent conspiracy basis ready to use for suppression purposes any time if needed. A secret quite flat order and comply hierarchy which has nothing to do with law and order. In contrary it contradicts applicable laws and provides for illegal power abuse for the purposes of the catholic terror regime.

They recruit their members by sudden approach as they tried with me in the end of 2012 when they contacted me with the news: "Today is your lucky day!" "Why?" did I ask and they said I was honoured with the grant of their membership. "What kind of membership?" I asked back and they explained they belonged to a top secret special purpose club. To be member of it had a lot of advantages (such as a never ending cocaine supply if complying with their orders which often are for example to cheat even their best friends; see the soul damaged victims of my type mentioned above! However, not all of their members are drug addicts. How the sober ones are manipulated, blackmailed, frightened, bribed or however influenced is still an open question which I cannot answer. A real mystery, indeed, since they do not hesitate to violate any kind of confidence even professional rules of conduct if requested by the secret society ghosts. I come to this point in the year 3 (2019) section at the end of this report) and I would have very pleasant company in the club. Ok, I said, sounds great and how is it called your club? "Brother", they answered, "the club is top secret. We mean, really secret, there is no name for it". "Wow, this is secret indeed. But what is about the plot? Come on, don't be so shy! What do I have to contribute? And who else is a member?" were my next spoken thoughts. "Brother, top secret as we mentioned. Nobody knows. Ok, you will learn to recognize a member after a while but it will not be talked about it. Your contributions are the same which you receive but much more seldom requested. It is doing anybody just a little favour sometimes if it seems to be easy for you for any reason – otherwise someone else would be asked anyway – and you in return will have a huge network of friends who do you favours if you can benefit from it. There are no

hierarchies, it is a very flat structure, everybody on the same level, only very few regional directors and above them already the owners, only about three of them in the Cologne sub.”

I considered the offer some moments and then friendly declined. Why should I have been interested in a club without name without known members and without talking? I was quite busy that time. When my wife had been still alive and suffering hard from her cancer at its final stage I had not spent much time in my law and tax office which I had founded not very long before. So after she died I needed to work more than full time again to recover some deficits that had mounted up and would not have had much time anyway for new social activities. So I said “no thanks, I am ...” and when I just wanted to tell them why I was not interested they smiled at me and apologized sincerely but said they were afraid that it was not very common that someone declined the offer, in fact, they claimed it would not have happened at all so far.

I did not understand that they wanted to say that the offer was no offer but an order, because they did not say so. Instead, actually, they said nothing more. So I was fine with being the first one to decline and wanted to change subjects when they just said I should not worry. I could not refuse but there were no problems being a member anyway, I would soon see, before they changed to my new subjects too as if nothing had been talked about.

Actually that was the only time that I had heard somebody expressly mentioning this exclusive secret friendship network. However, this does not mean they disappeared again. From that lucky day on my life was slowly but steadily destroyed until nothing of it was left over a few years later.

By then, the mysterious secret society had turned out to be a structure used by the government to suppress its people for “peace security reasons” as my brother would claim who is the director of the institute for “peace security law” (a law field that I was not aware of until he probably invented it himself. It should rather be called “freedom restriction injustice”) of the university of Cologne and who is heavily involved in the crimes committed via this secret structure, once upon a time implemented by its parent Company Limited namely the roman-catholic church with seat in the neat little Vatican and with the pope being its president. Among other losses was my office. (I am going to tell this a little bit further below in the 2013 section.) Later without professional occupation any more I started to write down various episodes of the humanity abuse and, for these literature purposes, gave

this secret catholic society a name. In Cologne, I called it CIGoH Colonia Indignidad Gesellschaft ohne Haftung (Gesellschaft ohne Haftung = company without liabilities (of any kind whatsoever)). In Munich I would have called it MIGoH, in Hamburg HIGoH, Frankfurt FIGoH and not last but not least Berlin BIGoH.

However, I am from Cologne so I would like to stick to the form term CIGoH in this crime time report for the sake of simple identification since there exists no other name for the conspiracy structure on the basis of which the following notorious secret service crimes (see paragraph after the following one) were committed now and in the years that followed.

Although CIGoH is a complete secret society its terror concerns the entire population who is therefore very well aware of it but does not dare to talk openly about it. You do not hear a single clear word about it. Instead practically people have developed a kind of secret language in order to address issues in this context which consists of analogies and metaphors only. Likewise people have adopted a very ambivalent behaviour as soon as they come too close to CIGoH. The combination of this “secret language” and ambivalent behaviour leads to the result that you cannot separate the bad from the good guys anymore and the other way around and in the end of the day everybody distrusts everybody. A horrible atmosphere which nobody appreciates. So everybody shuts up and tries to ignore and avoid this phenomenon at all. However, if you are the terror target due to your transparent mind ignoring and avoiding the crimes committed against you is simply impossible as it is for the rest of your environmental society as hard as they try to though. Hence, they should better change their tactics of surviving and address the phenomenon clearly in order to get rid of it. But as it looks like they rather need the third world war before they wake up and change their coward survival tactics.

HIV decorated Romeo and Julia scheme, the not codified crime against humanity, targeted value LOVE

It is the most evil concrete attack on LOVE while LOVE in general is permanently under attack of the catholic celibates who hate LOVE (but still need sex with minor wards) **and destroy it everywhere** (evident are divorce rates and demographic top down pyramid)

Still in 2012, seven month after Pat had died I was introduced to a lovely woman, Carmen, who soon became my new fiancé after we had fallen in love during summer vacations that we had spent together and with my children in Thailand and before she turned into an extremely confused as well as confusing person who started to vanish suddenly on a regularly repeated basis before she appeared and disappeared again.

This “Julia”-behaviour turned out as schooled and then by blackmail enforced secret service method of driving the new “Romeo”-partner extremely mad who I had the doubtful pleasure to be.

It had been used with Franz Kafka and his fiancé Felice Bauer before and during first world war times already (what I learned from the Kafka biography of Rainer Stach) and had since been developed and scientifically perfected by STASI (east-german ...) and obviously Verfassungsschutz (west-german secret inland-) services likewise.

The target is approached by someone of the other gender. They need to fall in love. Then when their systems pour out their love-hormones the agent suddenly disappears without any notification and the target verbally falls from the extreme butterfly-in-your-stomach-happiness level, let's just say of 300 (so 200 over the usual maximum), which only occurs when heavily in love, back to the below 0 level. Not physically but mentally it feels lots harder than a cold heroine withdrawal. And then this cold love withdrawal takes place again and again always when she disappears suddenly again. I can tell you I have never suffered such a mental pain. Not even when Pat had died. It is unimaginably cruel.

Psychiatrics in Germany are specialized to treat not the agents who are medically referred to as border liners but their targeted partners who they quickly declare mentally insane instead the insane border liners. If you do some research you will find quite many reports on this phenomenon.

In our case Carmen could be forced to behave like this because youth authorities had taken away her lovely but unfortunately 100 per cent handicapped daughter Joana from her on the grounds of wrong allegations, as always, instead of any good reason a year before and kept Joana in a child home where she was treated extremely negligent and probably even abused sexually, by the way, an expertise of CiGoH, sub of the notorious celibate child abusers of the roman catholic church for what the bastards are never punished.

Carmen suffered as much as I did. However, she had no other option than to comply with their commands in order to save her daughter from even more heavy abuse. The “play” took place on my then already collectively opened mind scene and lasted about one and a half years in which the contacts became steadily less until they ended up completely in the beginning of 2014. It was the 1st March 2014 when we saw and loved each other for the very last time before she disappeared from this earth (like MH 370

exactly one week later) finally without a single word of goodbye. The evil coronations of this inhuman crime were her HIV infection as well as my one since she passed her one on to me for what I do not want to blame her.

Year 2013

youth authorities take my children away on grounds of wrong and anonymous allegations followed by the insolvency of my office

In the following year when my mind transparency still was extremely new and confusing, the strange behaviour of Carmen very hurting and (again not very coincidentally) problems with my office rose because my best clients subsequently terminated their mandates without obvious reasons (one of them for whom I had saved 150.000 Euro in taxes plus a few coming tax free years even apologized sincerely for it!) I received a phone call in my office shortly before summer school vacations.

Youth authorities were on the phone and told me that my children would not be there when I came home because they had taken over custody of them. Two weeks earlier they had already visited me and checked our life circumstances due to an anonymous allegation that they were not child acceptable. However, after their visit they had no objections to the circumstances and left without further actions.

Now, two weeks later when they unexpectedly told me on the phone that they had taken the children and I asked why they only replied that the anonymous caller had called again and insisted on his allegations. They did not reject the call on grounds on their own visit. Instead they just took the children away. Quite stunned I asked where they had accommodated the children but they also refused to give this information. For good reasons how I learned later. They had given them to my mother. The caller was my brother who had just insisted in the take away. It was the first but not the last time that authorities acted on his command illegally to my disadvantage.

In the following weeks when the absence of my children came together with the other problems (consciousness explosion, Romeo and Julia crime scheme plus HIV infection, loss of important clients) I developed a temporary burn out and was not able to save my office any longer.

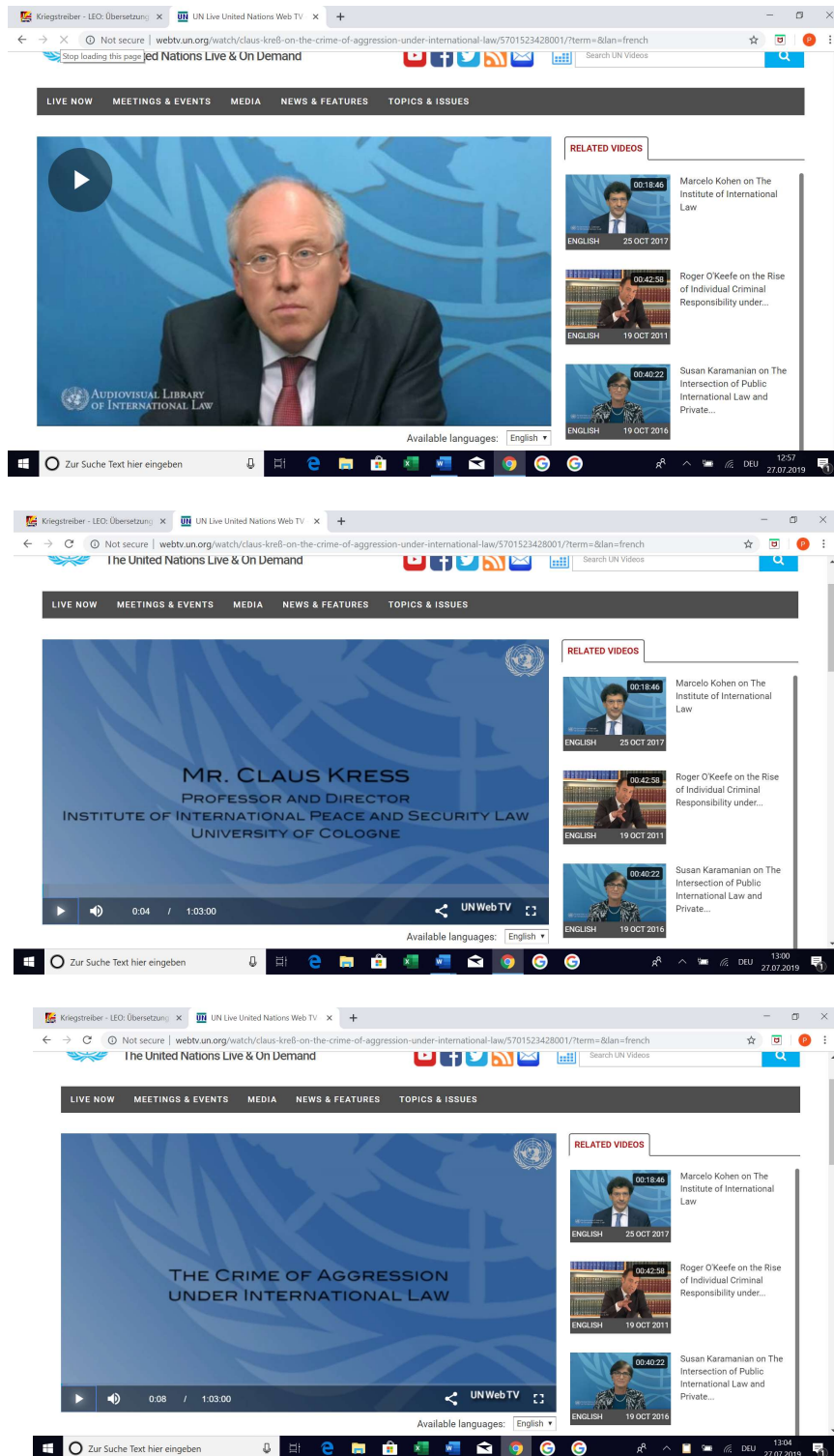
Year 2014

Final Julia disappearance on public stage of natural consciousness abuse drives me close to real madness

Now the phase of real madness started when reality and phantasy seemed to melt. In the same time this was the extreme uncommon situation of my daughters who, however, did not resort to drugs (probably because my mother and brother told them too many evil lies about my alleged drug abuse as reason for the whole mess) but who came into this phase exactly when her father experienced his own twenty years delayed mind bomb explosion which was eruptive enough to disturb their sleep in their own receiving-consciousness growth phase more than unacceptable. The evil unnatural cooccurrence of puberty (in terms of consciousness) of father and daughters (let it sink!) was exactly planned and intended. Instead of being there as a father for them in this phase after they had lost their mother already I fell not only out but probably appeared as crazy drug abuser to them whose weird thoughts and perceptions in this mind opening phase became public. Do not forget this component only because it is viciously hidden and denied and never addressed. It is nevertheless true and remains true.

My mother and my brother (see pictures on the following page!) both with diplomatic background who planned this exactly are real devils! Hard criminal peace preaching warmongers who do not respect anything, neither nature nor god its creator. They terrorised my whole environment which grew wider and wider. Before I was abused others were abused similarly before during and after the world wars. Germany and Europe are evil concentration camps.

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As I mentioned already there is a kind of secret language in use which consists of analogies and metaphors in order to address issues which exist but may not exist because they are just too evil. One contributing factor to this problem is the press. They are well trained in this language (because otherwise they would loose their jobs probably much quicker than they got them what, however, is a very weak excuse) and used to pick up any public

matter for use as analogy or metaphor. And by this method they were secretly commenting on my situation, i. e. on our “play”, which took place on the open collective consciousness stage, while reporting such public issues. Secretly means most of their comments on the public events contained connotations (second meanings) concerning my/our situation. Not only press. Comedians did too if it appeared funny to others what was in fact horrible for us. There was one distinctive scene of my private bedroom once which I had to watch as a comedy skit on tv later: He was lovely to her and aimed to come closer while she refused it unexpectedly and turned him back without any good reason. This scene was watched by a crowd of about twenty or so spectators from the neighbour room who found it very funny. It was exactly what happened between Carmen and me in my bedroom. Although she was forced to it, Carmen was a good actor. The slight difference between the tv scene and ours only was that there was no physical crowd around but the entire population via my transparent mind. This is, by the way, one of the best examples how they disguise the terror and let it look like a comedy.

So while I drifted into a phase of reality melting with phantasy not only but also due to this weird kind of secret publicity, press organs (newspapers radio and tv) added their part to the confusion by picking up any public events as analogies and metaphors. As I said above not an evidence of courage rather of stupidity (besides cowardness). One of the major analogies later in 2015 were the discussions whether Germany should take the loads of refugees in this and the following years. It was when I still waited for the release from my martyrdom. (You must understand that the perpetrators were my own brother and other once close persons what I had learned in the meantime. However, I did not have any clue of their motifs yet and expected and hoped for still a long time that one day I would understand their motifs and perhaps even be able to excuse their terror I had to endure. For example did I expect that my brother as a criminal law professor of (doubtable) international reputation and the director of the institute for peace security law committed these ghost crimes only in order to admit them later in a criminal trial as crown witness in order to come to a creative precedent which would enter the criminal law commentaries and provide for the ability of punishing these ghost crimes which were responsible for the first and the second world war (as well as most probably for the massacre in Rwanda between Hutu and Tutsi). I hoped this could be the explanation and only when too much time passed by in which this creative law development should have been done already I slowly lost my faith in this son of the witch, both of which, son and mother, actually needed to be burned instead of those in the middle age who were no witches at all but victims of the catholic inquisition.) Help and take the refugees would have meant for my brother to admit his crimes and release me from them and what I still hoped too to lead Carmen and me together again.

This refugee metaphor is an example for the pickup of a public event that had

happened anyway with or without the limping analogy on our “play stage”. What the press did never consider was the possibility that such public events as metaphors could be created themselves for analogy purposes only. This happened in March 2014 when Carmen and MH 370 disappeared from this earth practically in the same time. Of course I cannot prove it but my source feeling tells me that these bastards who claim to be people lawyers (The Volksgerichtshof was filled with staff who claimed to be lawyers too, by the way) and who met for a conference in Kampala where they expressly regretted to be bound to sacrificing family memories to the Holocaust are responsible for the disappearance of the Malaysia Airlines Boeing 777, flight no. MH 370 on its way from Kuala Lumpur to Beijing on 8 March 2014. Does it sound unbelievable? Then please compare 239 flight victims with six million Jewish holocaust (correct: people murder) victims. I have experienced such a ghostly cruelty. I know my brother who terrorised me as child already incredibly. And I tell you they have created this aircraft disappearance by ghostly influencing the pilot who was suicidal already. They influenced him as intensively and long as necessary until he decided to take 238 innocents with him below radar control close to the south pole where they eventually ran out of kerosene and fell into the Indian Ocean (instead of just jumping from the bridge) in order to drive me and via my mind the German population crazy to hell when I was missing Carman at the same time as the families of the passengers in Beijing and Kuala Lumpur who were displayed on every tv channel for weeks (not only one day as usual when a plane falls down) despaired waiting and hoping for news from the missing plane like I waited and hoped for a call of her from morning to evening and dusk till dawn every day and every night at least for four years. Actually I would still today love to see her again (only without waiting any longer) who likewise the passengers did not say even one single word of goodbye on nor after the 1st of March 2014 when we left her apartment together for the last time and she turned left and I in the other direction. This feels like someone close commits suicide without a goodbye letter, a feeling someone had described to me who had to go through this similar experience. I know their cruel lack of any ability to sympathy. They do not have souls any more. They are ancient ghosts bound in their Methuselah conspiracy (compare the book “Das Methusalem Komplott” of Frank Schirrmacher the former co-editor of the *Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung* who had to pay for this book with his life like Prof Ashby Turner had to pay with his life for being nominated as member of the historian commission appointed by Joscha Fischer mentioned in more detail further below). This Professor Dr. Dr. h. c. Dr. h. c. Claus Kreß LLM (Cambridge) does not respect anything nor anybody, no colleagues who give their life nor brothers who are completely innocent and ingenuous. The least what he regrets are 239

Malaysian and Chinese flight passengers. Probably someone of his fellow Kampala ghosts was granted an honourable Dr. title for this “sacrifice” already. They do not have nor even know emotions of any kind except for one. Fear (of own damage only of course! My brother, i. e. the ancient ghost in his body who expelled the soul of my brother out of it before I was born (he is three years older), would not cry one single tear drop if any of her victims killed his wife, probably not even for his children. I come back to the catholic crime types “ghostly rape” and “ghostly obsession” in the year 1 (2017) section in more detail!). Otherwise the conspiracy would not work.

However, regarding MH 370 I admit these are accusations I am never going to be able to prove unless they will not be admitted. So let us come back to the provable facts the next of which happened in the second half of 2014 and the year 2015 and which are perfect provable examples of the state involvement in the criminal (quasi-)private acts of individual and collective psychic violence of its security advisor!

I sold the last assets of my office for nearly nothing closed it and applied a year later, in the end of 2014, for early old age payments with my lawyers insurance on grounds of occupational invalidity. They were granted after I was examined by an insurance psychiatrist who found that I did not pretend.

Additionally and a little bit earlier already I had ingenuously asked for temporary public assistance since due to my burn out I did not even open my daily mail any more.

(One of the letters that I did not open contained a ridiculous penalty order. A penalty order is issued by the prosecutor and comes into force if you do not object against it within four weeks. Since I did not open any mail in this phase it came into force and I had to pay a money sentence of as much as 4.000 Euro for urinating in public what the prosecutor considered as punishable exhibitionist act. Of course I could not pay it in one amount and so 100 Euro were reduced every month of my just granted old age payments.)

In the case of such a public assistance the assistant helps you with daily matters until you have overcome your acute problems. I was not forced to this step. I did it completely in good faith and on my own voluntary decision. However, it was the biggest mistake I ever made to ask for public help in catholic Germany. The application procedure was a pure nightmare already. Before the public assistant eventually was assigned to me, a man from an organization called “social service of catholic men”, I was examined by a court appointed psychiatrist who asked again and again very penetrating soul hurting questions digging much too deep into my inner especially about the loss of my wife until I already had enough of it and left his practice determined to waive the assistance. After I had gone he called me on my mobile phone kind of apologized

and asked me more friendly now to come back the next day in order to complete the examination with a few more questions only. Hesitatingly I agreed and after the next day he prepared his report for the court in which he eventually supported my application by declaring me more mentally ill than I actually was (and what the psychiatrist statement of the lawyers insurance a bit later put much more factual and less ideologic when it expressly mentioned my sound orientation into all directions). However, before I finally agreed to the assistance after this first unexpected experience of a deep psychiatric exploration I asked the judge expressly if I could terminate the assistance without the courts consent in case it worked not in accordance with my expectations. The judge expressly confirmed this because it was a voluntary request on my own initiative. However, before I really eventually agreed I asked the prospective assistant the same question and he too confirmed that I could terminate it anytime without the consent of anybody else if I only wanted to. So then I agreed. However both confirmations, of the judge as well as of the assistant both of whom were controlled by CIGoH, later turned out as intentional lies. CIGoH on its part, at least concerning my affairs, was controlled by the terrorist ghost of my brother.

Continuance of excursus

Never forget what happened in Germany not even 80 years ago. They murdered over six million Jews started a massive aggressive world war and after they had finally been defeated claimed that nobody had realized what had happened with the deported Jews. It was an evil lie. They all had watched away or even laughed at the Jews when they were deported, ghostly influenced by CIGoH BIGoH FIGoH and their sister organisations all over in Germany. I know what I write here. Trust my meanwhile very well developed and fine feeling pure natural source consciousness! God does too! (I come to this point further below in the Year 1 (2017) section) Although today there live new generations and not all Germans share the same coward character of their parents or grandparents I have experienced this kind of inhuman ghostly influenced amusement myself especially in the past two years before my escape many times.

My mother was one of them who never realized anything but who was Hitler youth educated as child and later AMT educated as a young professional. In this context the AMT played the decisive role before during and after the world war. It were the German diplomats who were heavily involved in the Jew elimination according to the so called "final solution" agreed on the Wannsee

conference. Nearly none of them was punished in the Nurnberg trials after the war and most of them were taken on again when the AMT was approved to restart its services in the 1950s by the stupid and selfish victory allies who only had their war reparation payments in mind for which the diplomats were essential who organised the modern slavery in the three western occupied sections first before they even started to export their evil methods again. All of these facts have been researched and reported by an international historian commission appointed by Joshka Fischer when he was foreign minister in 2005. The commission finished their work and published their results in 2010 in the book "Das Amt - Deutsche Diplomaten im dritten Reich und in der Bundesrepublik Deutschland" Two members of the initial commission became very ill in the beginning of the research work. One, Prof. Ashby Turner, died! The other one, Prof. Klaus Hildebrand, did not die but had to be replaced as well. These diseases were no coincidence like the cancer outbreak of Pat exactly in the year 2006 in which we wanted to move to and live in Thailand, by the way, was no coincidence. Had we moved we could not have been abused extremely on the open collective consciousness stage by the peace security advisor of the German government, my very insane godless and soul lacking brother under the supervision of this witch who is our mother (and who put a noodle on her chin when she strolled through her corridor during one Christmas night 2014 after diner when everybody was in bed already intending to cross my way and to appear as a scary demon. I took it as inspiration for her penalty which waits for her in case she is still alive and/if it comes to carnival in Rome, my higher approved, hence, divine proposal how to remove the catholic church sustainably from mother Earth on a global collective consciousness stage (I come to this point in the year 1 (2017) section). She is going to be the amuse girl (French appetizer (written: gueule for mouth; however used as analogy for Romeo's Julia)) for the Siamese cats (Thaigers) who are going to be served a few celibate cardinals after her as main course. By the way of carnival in Rome (to which I come in detail, as I said, further below), my best man when Pat and I married, once a very close friend, joined their conspiracy of ghosts and witches and sent me an sms in the year 2012 with the words "I am your magician". It was one of three strange smses he had sent to me altogether in this time. Then he too appeared in the beginning quite often invisibly as voice only always in situations which were appropriate to frighten somebody to insanity who would have been more prone to paranoia. In the second sms he offered to help me to bring the mess of my house back to order which I had created frustrated once waiting for a sign of Carmen although he could not know anything of it. However, he knew Carmen already before I met her and probably chose her to become the Julia agent on the basis of his knowledge of my "woman type"! The third and most fateful sms was the one somewhen after March 2014 in which he wrote: "stop talking nonsense. Make

therapy. Carmen is a superwoman you lucky dog!" It was not least this sms on what I relied for an eternity when I hoped for our reunion and be it in the Indian Ocean. He was my best man when I married Pat! Understand this! For him who was proud to claim invisibly to be a regional director of ClGoH (only using other words) when his voice committed breach of domestic peace is another precisely customized penalty waiting in Rome. A few years later all of these stupid ghosts had been disenchanting and turned out as nothing more than poor sorcerer's apprentices. However, still with support of the involved authorities, why I nevertheless had to leave the country).

Interruption of excursus to be continued further below ...

So the public assistance was eventually established as a voluntary one (any time terminable on my wish) in the end of 2014.

Year 2015

sudden simultaneous impecunious- and homelessness

(by authority involvement in malicious "peace security" intrigues of the director of the Cologne University institute for such activities)

Set up of effective private contact block (by ClGoH order) = social isolation = inhuman life conditions

In May 2015 I received the first insurance payments. Due to my bankruptcy they were paid on the account of my daughter to who I had re-established the contact and who had agreed without hesitation that the payments were made on her account.

In the meantime before I had lost my apartment because I could not pay the lease anymore and had moved together with my dog Samy into the house of my ninety year old father who had offered me to live with him and who became a good friend of Samy soon for I left Samy with him sometimes when I went out alone. My father never went out nor even left his bed and tv room except for lunch which his housekeeper served him in the room very next door.

Since I got used better now to my new open consciousness my mental condition improved and I lived together with my father in 2015 without serious problems from the beginning of the year (in fact already from November 2014 on) until the 18th of August. Only two days earlier, on 16th, the ghost of my brother had penetrated me slightly for the first time (more heavily in 2017. I come to it in more detail then!) but more than slightly instigated to start an argument with my father asking him open questions I never had received answers to of anybody who could give them. And my father was one who could have given them. Instead he looked at me and sought his cheeks in as if to say "my mouth

is and keeps closed". Disappointed I stood up left the room and slightly banged into him so that he lost his glasses from his nose. I immediately apologized and my father accepted my apology. However, the ghost of my brother had reached the goal of his instigation. Two days later my brother appeared physically in the house with local police men, claimed my father was afraid of me and my unacceptable behaviour and ordered the police to expel me from the house by authoritative power. From one day to the next I became homeless what happened, first, on grounds of wrong allegations (my father had accepted my apology and it was actually nothing only a slight banging into him rather by accident than intention; moreover a week earlier only, during lunch, my father had expressed his wish that I should stay with him until he would die. The allegations of my brother, hence, were ridiculous) and, second, also if the allegations would have been true they would never had justified this disproportionate consequence what my brother knows exactly as a law professor, however, even as an obviously incredibly bad one. Not only my brother knew it exactly. This police man had to know it too of course. Proportionality is a principle of police law. This bastard, however, did not ask me for one single word of my version ordered me instead to collect my things, always watching me while I complied, and to leave the house within less than five minutes the whole action supervised by my brother who was supported by his wife the vice president of the county court. The small Mrs. Dr. Simone Kreß rose, in fact, quite proud when she told me that it was her who had called the police! However, the police man was directed by my brother! I was still wearing sports shorts and a sweat wet t-shirt because I had just returned from a four hour bicycle tour. The police man not even allowed me to drink a glass of water! I had to leave the house with a big yellow IKEA plastic bag my dog on line and was not able to take the bike too loaded like this. This was local police from the area where my father lived. Extremely repressive! (In my own area and in the centre of Cologne police first acted similar in 2016, however, behaved much better in the years 2018 and 2019 and even let me know by their conclusive behaviour that they supported my points now and my departure too.)

So I was expelled from the house on the 18th of August. Now read carefully! On the same date my public assistant requested a court permission for him to admit me to the psychiatry on grounds of homelessness!!! First this is no reason for a psychiatric treatment. But second much more evidential is that he knew on this date already that I would become homeless! I have learned these facts from two further psychiatric statements which were prepared later by two different court appointed psychiatrist who explored me for nearly two hours like maniacs but then just wrote down the contents of the court's public assistance file instead of the contents of these "civilized

conversations" (I come back to this expression in the year 2 (2018) section) in which all of this was kept on paper. My brother certainly did not expect these idiots to be as stupid as to give me all this evidence. However, they did and I learned the facts (I have published copies of these psychiatric statements in www.familienzuechtigung.com with my handwritten remarks on the. Find the second here and compare page 6: http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20/Gutachten_Explorator.pdf) and the first here and compare page 3!: <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20/GutachtenLaumann051015.pdf>)

But this was not yet all of my brother's intrigue. He knew exactly he would push me into homelessness but that was not enough. Before this sudden attack he had approached my daughter and somehow managed to order her to revoke her agreement for the insurance payments on her account. When I asked her to give me the September payment she said nothing had arrived on her account. So I was not only homeless suddenly. In addition I had no money at all in September.

That were my unexpected life circumstances when I wanted to visit my mother in the beginning of September completely wet from typical German rain weather and ask her for some food. My lovely mother, however, did not open the door and let me know instead through the door intercom system that our contact was blocked. I did not understand contact block and she just said I should ask my brother. When I said that Samy and I were hungry she sent Janiessa my youngest daughter down to us with two slices of dry unroasted toast bread for Samy, nothing for me.

Police arrested me in the end of the month and delivered me to the psychiatry on the grounds of a search warrant (although he could have reached me on my phone if he had tried) and the psychiatry admittance, both, of my public assistant! Samy was brought to the animal home. In the hospital, on the next day, a judge came and decided that I had to be kept there for the maximum period of six weeks (according to § 11 PsychKG, the German mental health act) without talking to me just on the paper work basis. I objected and the second instance decided the same in the same manner. However, I refused to take meds until in the middle of week three I eventually was also forced to take those (and this clearly against the law). Again high potency neuroleptics which had again extreme unpleasant side effects. Unbelievable what the male nurses took for reason to grab me with five of them and to strap me fixed to the bed for twelve hours (if you are strapped fixed to the bed you cannot move even slightly anymore!) before the stupid young polish doctor in charge enforced the medication by threatening me in this fixed position to inject them if I would refuse to swallow the tablets. I had asked for headache tablets myself and they had let me wait for them first over one hour. I was quite upset since they kept me

there against my will. Outside I would have gone to the pharmacy and just bought a pack of them. However, after this hour they finally gave me a tablet out of their meds room. I took it and went back to the tv room where I wanted to swallow it together with water from my bottle which was over there. That, believe it or not, was reason for them to act as described. They had wanted me to swallow it instead straight away in front of them after they had handed out the tablet which I had asked for myself and for which I had to wait for more than an hour. So why should I then not have taken it?

After they had enforced the medication in this way I did not refuse it for the rest of the six week admittance and since they had changed the tablets to depot injections my public assistant even cared for me getting the injections another three more months after I was released from the hospital. How was this possible? Wasn't it an assistance which I could terminate any time on my wish? I tell it in the next paragraph. Before I only have to add how I learned that my daughter had revoked her agreement other than she had tried to make me believe. I had called the lawyers insurance from the psychiatry and wanted to know why the money was not paid any longer. They said why and sent me a copy of the letter of my daughter which was clear enough. Later she admitted that she sent this letter on order of my fucking evil brother! How he had threatened or probably ghostly influenced her that she fell into the back of her father in this way is still her and his secret. Nobody dares to open his mouth about this fucking conspiracy not even my own daughters. However, I cannot and do not want to force them to speak since they are still in the hostage custody of my likewise evil mother. I can only assume that my daughter still was confused herself as reported above and in addition heavily bombarded by lies of my mother and brother who probably told her somehow it would only be for the sake of my best. The better news is that by today the relationship has reapproved and my daughters understand at least now that I was and still am the victim of unbelievable hard crimes of their hostage keepers.

My fine assistant who had told me in the beginning that it was his duty to represent my interests what he never did though had not only requested his permission to admit me to the psychiatry. He had applied in the same time to an enhancement of his powers that should comprise now not only to help me with daily matters but to receive the official competence for decisions of health matters as well as of my finances. In fact that was a petition in lunacy which was granted straight away without the necessary court hearing when I still was in the hospital and which reduced my legal contractual capacity to the legal incapacity of a six year old child. The hearing instead was caught

up on two months later and lasted not longer than five minutes. When I objected and reminded the judge at her own confirmation that I would be entitled to terminate the assistance any time without reason she replied that that would have been the case when she gave me this information. However, in the meantime the facts had changed she claimed, so that she had to change the voluntary assistance into a compulsive one now! This is the way the German state under the law works in reality. In this five minute hearing the judge, Mrs. Dr. Schotten, offered already a slight indication of her pure fascism that she displayed fully in the hearing that followed fifteen months later and in which I felt back deferred to the (Wannsee) year 1942 (wait for the year 1 (2017) section)!

After I was expelled from the house of my father who was already too old to help but had expressed shortly before his wish that I should stay with him until he would die he became soon very sick and died in December 2015.

Both of my family memories are appointed as testament executors (my mother first, my brother replacing her if she falls out) by my father although all assets have been divided immediately and none is left which would need to be administrated, except for a flat in a block of flats with its own administrator! The appointment of testament executors is completely senseless. However, on a ghostly level of an analogical understanding of the testament it is me who is the asset to be administrated and who may even be sold if my abuse is not generating enough income for the education of my children! Does this sound unbelievable? Then read section 7 of the German people-criminal act (Völk-erstrafgesetzbuch) the author of which was - who do you guess? – my brother himself of course, always well career promoted and back then employed in the German ministry of Justice. It stipulates as crime against humanity to treat someone else as a legal asset, exactly what this ghost law writer is doing twenty five years later with his own brother and for what he truly believes to be facing a ridiculous imprisonment of five years only according to his own law this catholic believer. There the henchmen are threatened with life sentences, the decision makers with five years. However, not clever enough (Carnival in Rome is going to look different for him).

(My father did not say anything about his will because he knew I would get it right. He rather acted a bit as mysterious ambivalence teacher. Not in order to adopt the ambivalence myself but to become better in separating the good from the bad guys.)

Year 2016

Permanent invisible domestic and environmental peace breaches

The compulsive admittance to the psychiatry was followed by a few voluntary layovers in such institutions for two main reasons. First, the medication had made me quite dizzy again willing to accept, second, a bridging of my new homelessness first voluntarily in another mental hospital and then in a drug rehabilitation clinic in the east-German Römhild, a small village in Thüringen. I did not suffer from any drug addiction. In contrary I even stopped smoking cigarettes there in order to save the money which I needed to pay the animal home later and get Samy back. Everybody else smoked. It were no drugs which needed to be extracted from my body it were the neuroleptics and I recovered from them in Römhild. I was one of twenty per cent of the patients there who really recovered from their "problem". The truth is that the clinic reported relapse rates of 80 per cent what did not care public health insurances who took over the costs without questioning the effectiveness. Remember the beginning of this report! They did not pay for necessary and proven effective cancer treatments of any other kind except for extremely side effective, sometimes even only side effective, chemotherapy but a relapse rate of 80 per cent in this rehab clinic did not bother them! Most of the patients there actually were prisoners who were granted the option to swap their prison sentence with this rehab sentence. This is what it actually was, however, still better than prison.

In May 2016 my mother surprised me with the news that she had rented a small apartment in Rodenkirchen for me the part of Cologne where we had lived before I had moved to my father. Not really surprisingly, though, the surprise turned out as another part of the ghost puzzle. The apartment was located in a neighbourhood out of which soon repeatedly anonymous complaints reached police and even more health authorities who went on terrorising me until I gave up this place in the first half of the year 2018 (I come back to it below). However, at first I could eventually leave Römhild and get Samy back out of the animal home something that angered especially my public assistant who I still had to visit every week in order to collect my old age payments which he rationed for and dispensed to me, the six year old adult, and who constantly told me that I could not afford her (Samy was a beautiful lady) and that I should leave her in the home! This catholic man violated his duty to represent my interests wherever he could. He kept a letter of my mother in his reference file, one of the first documents in the file that I had recognized from the handwriting, and refused until the end to show it to me.

He represented my brother's and my mother's interests all the time only and this witch of my mother liked to provoke me in that she wanted to discuss everything what concerned me always and only with this catholic referring to me in my presence once when we were together in his office as "the patient".

In this phase, the second half of 2016 and the first months in 2017, my mother acted quite strange. She did not observe this illegal contact block any longer and even let me have lunch together with my children after they came home from school quite regularly. Our places were not far away from each other. However, she treated me, as mentioned, like a patient without own legal capacities and made the food on most days unenjoyable by this attitude. (Then later in September 2017 the contact block was re-established by herself and never lifted again after my children had again acted like aggressive strangers this time perfectly sure ghostly influenced by her and later even instigated to unbelievable legal actions by either my brother or his wife as corrupt vice court president (to be told in detail soon below)). If I call her, since, she hangs up as soon as she hears that it is me who calls.

After I had moved to the new place my mother had rented, on my cost certainly, the second half of 2016 consisted in regular arguments with my assistant as well as in regular invisible domestic (and environmental) peace breaches committed by the ghost of my brother which led to complaints of my neighbours (in the same apartment block) who called the police quite a few times (instead of only one single time knocking on my door first) claiming I was too loudly discussing with myself what would frighten them. They were, except for one friendly woman in the house, real primitive characters and surely received bribes of CIGoH for these defamations. It is true that I was discussing with the invisible invaders of my place. (But never really too loudly by the way.) Would they had come physically without invitation this had fulfilled the facts of domestic peace breach even in the layman's understanding of the most primitive neighbours. Bad ghosts or good spirits as well as our own souls do not consist of nothing though. They consist of fines (electrons in chemical terms or you can call them quanta in physical terms and in biological terms these are probably (I am neither a natural scientist nor a physician therefore I say cautiously "probably") the glycolipids/proteins on the surface of the red blood cells who are able to leave the body when the human is still alive), hence, have a minimum of inertia too. An invisible minimum enough, though, to fulfil the facts of domestic peace breach. (Invisible for our eyes. However high resolution cameras might catch them as in the Sean Connery movie "the cradle of the sun" the Japanese ghost was caught on camera (which I found in "my personal estate" of my father; he left me a few good and helpful movies and documentations together with his tv and VHS video recorder).) They are able to bang into artefacts strongly enough to push them down to the floor for example. And they did this not only in my place. They

did it on the streets or in semi-public places like supermarkets or so too. This is the (not yet codified) crime of environmental peace breach (sometimes even combined with much more evil attacks on other individuals who crossed my environment too). You know, you have just bought a six pack of Kölsch (delicious typical Cologne beer) together with many other articles and took them from the shopping trolley on the packing table in the supermarket before putting all of them logistically carefully into your bags, because otherwise you cannot carry them home when just in the moment in which you want to take the beer it does not fall down it is pushed down invisibly to the floor. The sounds are different and even more the speed of the falls too. Everybody knows the sound if it falls down and the slow balance shift over the edge of the table. If it is pushed down the move is much more sudden and quicker and the sound of the crash is louder. In the end of the day their whole black ghost magic is nothing more but the abuse of Max Planck physics. Max Planck was a serious scientist who found the natural rules of micro physics. The abuse of it is called metaphysics which is not, as claimed, a subsection of philosophy. It is pure microphysics of the other side which is except naturally dedicated to after death life, with very few exceptions, only. It's exploration and abuse by catholic scientists therefore is evil blasphemy! Exceptions may apply for reliable royal (or of comparable reliance) guards to protect the other side and for through no own fault handicapped persons and if they are children their mothers too. The latter would not apply for Mr. Schäuble the catholic wheel chair politician since he was not attacked for no good reasons. He is a stupid liar who had later claimed as finance minister to have met the black zero in terms of state debt on-taking. Instead he only had not increased the annual debt taking for the first time (! All before him weren't even able to this improvement in the middle of the ever sinking occident and it's eternal recession, creating world economic crises in regular ten year distances like in 19291998 .. 2008 ...) what he tried to sell to the population as not taking on new debts at all!

However, back to my case, they committed these invisible domestic and environmental peace breaches which did not only become apparent when they threw things to the floor. Much worse were the invisible, though, physical penetrations of Samy my dog who was therefore attacked by other dogs who have fine senses and who barked at Samy as if she had been no dog but a werewolf! In fact she herself was the most anxious being I knew. She was afraid of nearly everything. Funny actually. But other big and bulldogs regularly sensed her stranger obsession and reacted as told. Not only Samy, though, was the victim of these physical penetrations. The ghosts who violated

my environmental peace used to penetrate babies and very small children in their trolleys on the streets and the supermarkets nearly all the time just for the sake of psychologically terrorising me. They were in a normal good mood before they suddenly started to scream as if attacked by a swarm of Thai mosquitos (who are much worse than small European mosquitos). I nearly felt guilty and I would have if I had not known that these attacks were temporary only and ended as soon as I had left their near or they mine.

Enduring violation of my human right of general freedom (Art. 2 GG (German Basic Law)) by public assistance

My other regular occupation in the second 2016 half next to endure these peace breaches were the arguments with my public assistant who controlled my finances and who enjoyed nothing more than to pay invoices or debts on my behalf straight away whether justified or not. After Pat had not received any necessary treatment and died I had stopped paying health insurance contributions. You know, they do not even provide for glasses if your eyes are not good nor for teeth replacements when your own have fallen out. If you save the about 180 Euro minimum contribution every month on a separate account for example you will always be able to pay your general practitioner and even specialist if you need them unless you are unlucky and catch a lethal disease. However, in this case health insurance is not able to help you either. Would this European Obama care model not exist at all no health insurance administration costs doubled the treatment costs at least. The coronation of this intentional collective health reduction to a maximum average value of 5 on a fictitious scale from 1 to 10 were the reported annual public health insurance surpluses of 4 billion Euro in 2011 the year of Pats death. In 2018 they reported unbelievable surpluses of 20 billion Euro (!) instead of paying any treatments. So I stopped frustrated the payments and when the insolvency came closer and occurred eventually I was not able to pay them anyway any longer and debts of about 7.000 Euro with health insurances had mounted up with which I was perfectly fine. I offered them my income affidavit and they stopped following me because of these debts. (Fortunately, regardless, they had to provide for my ridiculous expensive HIV tablets for life risk reasons otherwise. Everything else I would be able to afford on my own.) When my old age payments were paid later in 2015 I wanted to pay the monthly contributions again to avoid these discussions with my assistant but was prevented from it by the revocation of my daughter's agreement that my finances were processed via her account on which we had set up a standing order for the contributions together. After she had revoked her agreement and my brother had expelled me out of the house

of my father he had written a letter to the court in charge of the assistance claiming I would not pay my health contributions why the voluntary assistance needed to be changed into the compulsive one what I learned too from the psychiatric statements cited above. However, now in 2016 the 7.000 Euro were still open but not due to pay because my old age payments already went below existence minimum after the monthly contributions the payment of which the assistant had restarted according to my brothers plan. This man, anyhow, did not only want to pay the monthly contributions. He did never listen to me and tried to urge me to sign a payment plan agreement regarding the 7.000 Euro amount too which would have reduced my weekly income of 80 Euro by then (after apartment, monthly health contributions and this fine “exhibitionist” fine) even further without any legal obligation. When I refused to sign the agreement he was already about to sign it himself as my legal representative. Do not forget I was the lawyer and tax advisor once he the social worker who, whatsoever, knew everything better. In the end, luckily, it was his own catholic man debt advisory department which stopped him in the last moment. I hated to visit this idiot every week which would have cost over five Euro for the tram go and return tickets already if I had paid them instead of risking further problems for punishable public transport dodging (eighty minus five means eighty minus nearly ten per cent already). And in Germany the buying power of (not more than) 10 Euro (daily) are maybe comparable to 100 Thai Baht in Thailand, rather than fairly 300, according to the conversion rate. (At least if a ก๋วยเตี๋ยวเนื้อน้ำตก still costs 30 Baht.) Look at the tram price!

In December 2016 on the St. Nicholas Day then the next psychiatric exploration took place conducted by a new court appointed idiot since I had refused to talk to the first one again. Purpose of this nearly 90 minutes exploration was to find out whether the compulsive assistance was still necessary. Although the legal conditions of such an authoritative intervention in the human right of personal freedom are quite clear and easy the judge may retreat to a psychiatrist in order to melt responsibilities between both what makes it easy for them to blame the other one for the decision later in case of serious contentions. The conditions are simply that, first, the concerned person is unable to handle her/his personal matters alone. Even in this case, second, the violation of the human right of freedom is still not acceptable according the law if the concerned person simply does not agree to it (and this on the basis of his own and freely built will (which, however, is incidental. If the person agrees to the restriction of his freedom his free will rather needed to be questioned)). The latter is what the authorities try to break. The free will. Especially of transparent

minds (blood type 0 rh neg.) because than it happens too with a collectively quite deterrent effect on the people around. And this is why they claim your disagreement with freedom restrictions indicates an insane will rather than exactly the natural (other) way around. Would I have agreed the exploration had taken fifteen minutes. I disagreed and it took ninety. However, there were already no personal matters which could have been to complicated difficult or whatever else. There were simply none of them. I had to pay my three above mentioned monthly expenses for which a permanent bank order was in effect and nothing else to handle. Experienced after the double lie of judge and assistant on which I had relied when I asked voluntarily for the temporary help in a phase in which I did not even read my own mail this time I had looked into the respective statute myself and knew the simple conditions.

And due to my experience with the first guy who had explored my inner like a maniac and later reported nearly only lies I wanted a lawyer around this time and because I did not find one I decided to record the whole conversation on tape. (The psychiatrist had agreed to it after an initial irritation and switched on his own mobile phone recording app too.) This was my best life decision in the past ten years and provided for the correction of the worst one, namely, to ask for the assistance on own initiative.

Year 2017

Termination of public assistance after a year 1942 court hearing in 2017 (exactly on the 8th March the anniversary of the alleged but never happened unconditional capitulation of the third Reich in 1945. Although the present German government has not yet caught up on this capitulation despite my email to Mrs. Merkel in which I told her to do so for me it was the first day of the beginning Nature Age (1.1.1 N. A.) which is going to replace the ancient catholic time calculation which began with the murder of Jesus and in which the celibates committed so unbelievable countless hard crimes without being punished for them that they their profane governmental and otherwise involved henchmen and their church simply need to be removed from earth sustainably now (which includes their calendar))

On 28th January 2017 I received the psycho statement which he had given to German mail services two and a half weeks earlier. On the envelope was stamped "Irrläufer". Irrläufer means delayed because of wrong address. However, literally it means "mad runner" and was another typical holocaust analogy that referred to me as this Mad Max. The address was correct and it was not the last Irrläufer. Of thirty letters in the first three months of 2017 I received five or six Irrläufer, except for the psychiatric statement all of them sent by my legal representative Mr. Krumscheid of the law firm Meilicke Hoffmann & Partner and absolutely correct addressed. German mail services did not even feel ashamed to put a sticker with my address directly next to the envelope

window through which everybody would read exactly the same address. The other twenty five letters came on the next day after being sent.

I opened the envelope of the psychiatrist began reading and did not trust my eyes when I read on page 28 of 29 after 27 pages of pure offensive nonsense that he recommended the court to extend the assistance for the following five years instead of the usual one year period.

I sat down opened the record file on my mobile phone and wrote a literal protocol of the “cultivated” St. Nicolas day “exploration” first (later in 2018 British psychiatrists would call it a “civilized conversation”). The reading of these 20 pages is a mere unacceptability for any reader. (This is why I recommended the readers of my first novel called “crashkurs 3”, before I copied in the whole 20 pages there, to skip it as soon as they would otherwise put the book aside.) The psycho did not know the legal conditions at all what became more than clear very soon. After I had told him repeatedly friendly during the first thirty minutes that he asked irrelevant questions only about my whole life starting with an entry in my clearance certificate of 1988 for the possession of a small amount of Hash which should have been deleted after ten years but which had been transferred to the files of public health authorities instead, followed by the 1990 psychiatry episode, the death of Pat and so on instead of about my daily matters which might overburden me I became slightly impatient. After another thirty minutes in which he had stubbornly ignored my requests for relevance I really questioned his own ability to handle his daily matters and asked him how much the court would pay for this exploration since a general psychiatrist, what he was actually, did normally not spend more than ten minutes, rather much less, for a diagnostic conversation. I told him that every self-employed practitioner had a time calculation (I am/was a (self-employed) tax advisor) and that his other patients would pay the cost for this extensive exploration for who he could never have enough time any more unless he wanted to risk his insolvency. These objective and after more than an hour of irrelevant questions well justified challenges were what he later described in his statement as a reduced frustration tolerance.

On ground of the protocol I wrote my reply to the statement which a specialized lawyer in the field of public assistance who I found after a difficult research would attach to his objection as its reasons after he had to request a postponement of the court hearing first which was dated on the 2nd February already. Due to the Irrläufer lie I would not have had any chance to prevent the five year extension without a lawyer since a

postponement would not have been granted to a six year old considered, hence, a not triable person and, moreover, I would have been refused to submit an elaborate reply to 29 pages of lies like I then could do on 15 pages which let the judge no different option but to terminate the assistance. Of this I was sure and I remained right in the end of the day but what happened in and after the hearing was completely different from what I expected and were further exemplary human rights violations of the national socialist kind in its recent roman catholic versions.

(However, the protocol did not only serve this immediate legal purpose it also inspired me to start a second life occupation as well as a second life itself after my first life had been destroyed completely including my law and tax office and I began to write down the events that followed the psychiatric exploration first. This developed to a little wider novel about the termination of the assistance who did not end, though, after its official termination but went on the ghostly CIGoH level. Only coincidentally I learned later for example that the file was not closed after its official termination on 18th July 2017 but kept open and even on resubmission on the specific date of 9th March 2018! So this explosive exploration and the following course of termination of the assistance became "crashkurs 3" my above mentioned first 220 pages novel because I started to like writing and wanted to add the beginning parts of the entire consciousness story as parts one and two later (I did not have the occasion yet to begin with these texts though). It is crashkurs 3 too in which I discovered and laid open the most probable model of a CIGoH structure which slowly turned out as quite well explained when I was offered their (compulsive) membership not at least through the writing process. Next to crashkurs 3 I wrote some short and other texts all of which helped as a somewhat homogenous writing process to find out more and more of the truth behind the ghost terrorism of the German authority involvement in the semi-private blasphemy abuse of collective and spiritual life since nobody would ever had helped and offered his knowledge of it, neither those who are aware of it because only concerned and touched nor those who should instead extremely quickly admit their participation in the crimes (for the sake of penalty mitigation) because I am not going to rest in peace before they are being punished accordingly otherwise. Not only but also simply because it would be impossible to forget the terror even if I tried to. Even more important than the involvement of every current government in the crimes is the religious background of them in catholic Germany and the catholic Union which I laid open too and since I am the by far most violated current victim of this catholic sacrifice sub culture and I did not yet realize that the direct perpetrators (mother brother best man and some others) were real catholic criminals instead of "only" agent provocateurs who would serve as crown witnesses against government and church later (although these cunning celibate bastards are very good in keeping themselves in the background unless the victims are prepubertal boys and girls who are sexually abused without any criminal-legal consequence (the worst the perverse have to face is a relocation to another diocese by the church itself, public prosecutors never dare to accuse the assholes (please excuse my language here)), hence, turn out as on my side, I postulated no sentences for them yet but only a sustainable remove of the catholic church from this earth and repeated this postulate in my texts on a regular basis.)

When I wrote the 15 pages reply to the psych statement, however, I had not yet any literature nor prosecution ambitions. Here I had to complain for freedom defence

purposes only about too many criminal offenses of the assistant as well as about the personally insulting intellectual quality of the statement itself and the way of exploration by its creator who copied the untrue contents of the court file (which was filled with 250 pages by then already before I had the first chance to comment on it) only instead of repeating the contents of his exploration. I did not comment on the first exploration told about above since I had requested it myself and it agreed to the assistance. The second exploration was conducted and the statement was prepared while I was filled up again with neuroleptics in the mental hospital and sent to me shortly thereafter when I temporarily lived in a homeless hotel room of six square meters (where I had to wait for an available bed in the rehab clinic without computer and suffering from the neuroleptic side effects (mad running three meters from wall to door and back in the night for insomnia reasons). So this statement, pages 221 – 249 of the court file, was the first that I could read in a better condition and comment on it. My assistant had in addition to the already mentioned offenses (of the attempts of getting rid of Samy, of reducing my small income to uncountable small, of representing my mother's and brother's interests instead of my own) tried to sabotage my application for the unlimited extension of my old age payments who were initially granted for two years and needed to be confirmed. He sent the insurance referee only one of four clinic reports of the years 2015/2016 although he did not let pass any other occasion to declare me mentally ill and to demand that I remain in psychiatric treatments also after the hospital stays which I ignored of course. I was lucky, the insurance referee granted the unlimited pension disregarding the assistant's failure. Moreover the assistant did not provide my insurance but the court psychiatrists for these clinic reports clearly violating again his duties to represent my interests and reported on the phone verbally real insults to them such as that I was incapable to do anything even of simple requirement (he was cited with these insulting German words: "er bekommt nichts auf die Reihe").

So the 15 pages were necessary to address all this and as I expected the judge could not risk any more to submit its file to a higher instance after my typeset had entered it. This made her, however, inwardly furious as if had insulted her children. After the pro forma hearing ago which was caught up two months after the immediate effective enhancement of the voluntary to a much wider compulsive assistance had taken maybe ten minutes I expected this one to take not more than five minutes and a likewise immediate termination of the assistance since the human rights violations of the entire process were made more than clear in my typeset. So I looked really forward to this hearing on the 8th May which would bring back my freedom since the day on which my

comments were submitted on the beginning of May.

(As one part of the writing process that I had started with crashkurs3 and soon some other texts too I had also begun in December 2016 to record important events of my life in an excel diary which I initially called "Chronic eines individuellen Epochenwechsels" (chronic of an individual epoch change) and with the second and first nonrecurring entry on the St. Nicolas Day 2016 in red "exploration". (The first and then monthly recurring entry (until I was interrupted one and half years later) on 1st December was the notation "unaltered in expectation (of eventual eye contact with Madame)" Madame was how I referred to Carmen who has black eyes with a shining view I never saw before nor after her again which she, however, does certainly not show everybody.)

Not realizing the symbolic historic value of the hearing date yet a little more than five months later I had quite euphorically decided to take the date of the hearing after which my new free life would begin as the beginning of not only a new individual epoch but of new (and not any longer only individual) age. I decided that catholic (financial) times - since they started their calculation with the murder of Jesus and in which they nearly infringed everything including their unholy bible for countless new editions (recently according to the latest bishop conference resolutions for example; read a school bible and the editors notes take more time than the actual parts you wanted to read; by the way the beginning of the calendar with year 1, the birth of Jesus, was already the first infringement because it was Gaius Julius Caesar who had changed the time calculation from moon orientation to sun orientation. i. e. the four seasons and not the worst idea, who died 44 years before Jesus was born) - needed to be relieved from natural times. More than ever taking into account their attempts to infringe/manipulate life and nature itself. So I renamed the chronic into "bridge from infringed to Nature Age", the latter beginning with the 1.1.1 on the day before the court hearing (due to inaccuracy. I actually wanted the 8th not the 7th May to be 1.1.1. which follows from crashkurs3 too (compare double pages 76 and 79 of crashkurs3 here: <http://familienzuechtigung.com/sites/default/files/pdf%20/crashkurs3.pdf>). And I stuck to the new beginning what, however, took place a little bit, about three and a half months, later.)

The judge opened the hearing with the question if I knew what this hearing was about! Without waiting for my answer she shot the second question into my face whether I would know this typeset and showed shortly my own one. I did not expect her to be such unapologetic to question my authorship and, hence, asked back "what typeset?" When became clear that it was mine and I wanted to say that I wrote it she interrupted me after the second word and went forth in an unbelievable repressive tone and a frozen view addressing from that moment on the other attendants only, which were the catholic, my lawyer and another lawyer who actually should assume the role of a "procedure care taker" but who served repressive purposes too only. My lawyer, however, was not granted much time either and the leaden atmosphere which she created somehow froze his reactions for what I really could not blame him. My assistant repeated his insults regarding my incapacity of anything but admitted at least my unwillingness to be assisted. The procedure care taker who should have kept neutral instead appeared suddenly when asked for her impression as completely unable to show a living face when she spoke as it was from plastic and monotonously produced the standard text of my unreasonableness in relation to my mental disorder. As soon as I wanted to

object to anything I was brusque told to shut up. This must have been the way death penalties were imposed by the Volksgerichtshof crossed my mind and I confronted this bitch of a judge with my thoughts which said to her: "you do not dare to submit your file to the next instance! I am going out of here free." And which she understood perfectly well. However, I did not go out free on this day already although she did indeed not risk the second instance. She finished the hearing after eighty minutes in which I had the occasion to two words and these thoughts without immediate decision and asked the procedure care taker instead for her written opinion to be submitted whenever, i. e., without a given period. Four days later my lawyer received a copy of her note for the file which she never had to write but wrote nevertheless showing a highly reduced frustration tolerance and putting me into the light of an assisted person who had never come across her way so far. All in order to make me worry. I told my lawyer in writing and expressly to ignore it. It did not have any relevance. What angered me more was her procedure cost invoice. I should pay back the cost of my lawyer which the state had taken over on a payment plan basis already before anything was decided and even before the requested opinion came which never happened. After ten weeks eventually on 18th July 2017 the judge lost her patience and unwillingly terminated the assistance of course only on the grounds of my mere unwillingness why there was no sense to go on with it how she put it.

Year 1

Nature itself heralds Nature Age and confirms undoubtably postulate to remove catholic church from earth

Only one month after I did not get my freedom back (what is slowly beginning in these Istanbul days of producing this report) but after which at least this freedom limiting public assistance was terminated the universe offered its miraculous comment on the ghost play on my individual and obviously universal collective and spiritual consciousness stage of Cologne. There is nothing which is ever again able to be considered as miracle by me after this night and following afternoon of 16. and 17.4.1. N. A. (22./23. Aug.).

It was at about eleven p. m. in a clear black moon black star night on the streets restaurants and house lights illuminated left Rhine bank in Cologne-Rodenkirchen where I was joined this time exceptionally rather than penetrated by the soul of Carmen (to who applies the second of the above mentioned other side permittances) and the ghost of my brother (who I did not yet consider as ghost either for my hopes which I addressed maybe half an hour

later). A strange combination one human one soul and one ghost. However it became something like an inter dimensional quite enjoyable happening in the beginning. We kind of played together discussing new or clarifying legal criminal codifications the one of the violation of the intimate rather than only the private sphere and in any aggregate state what had happened too often in my bedroom during the Romeo and Julia play and what became a discussion in which I had the advantage of being more present than the other both for their own mysterious reasons what resulted in me having the final words regularly. So funny so good. When we had become a little bit more relaxed and both of them seemed to let a little bit more distance between us I stood more alone directly next the water. Then it happened. (Do not think I told about the following miracle already!)

Now Nature blessed me with an aura of warm love sent from above and universal bell sounds from the stars came from east which were not describable but probably rang for Buddha and Jesus already and which, since, the stupid catholics try to copy with their church bells. Believe me the big Peters bell of the Cologne cathedral sounds like a cow bell compared to these divine universal sounds. I did not count them. Maybe seven of them in regular time distance. After maybe a minute it was over. The spot love which shone down exactly on me, however, was still worming. Only when I moved from the water away to the promenade it became less. When I moved back it became warm again. I enjoyed it for another while still the universe in my ears before I eventually went back not only to the promenade to the other both too what I hoped assuming they were still around and had witnessed this divine acoustic display too.

I thought it was more than a good moment to address especially my brother with his high international reputation as a people lawyer and asked into the air when the removal of the catholic church during the first (but certainly not last) carnival in Rome the procedure of which I had outlined precisely enough already would going to take place eventually after my unbelievable martyrdom which must not have happened for nothing.

Unbelievable again, in this very moment the whole left Rhine bank around me as far as I could see, at least complete Rodenkirchen, went dark by a sudden power breakdown. The catholic answer to my request. They manipulated electricity, not impressive, but showing how they despised this natural miracle and god's creation at all.

The other both had vanished. Nothing to hear or feel of them anymore. Some people on the streets passed by and offered their suitable comment that these celibates would never change and then I went home (my place is about ten walk minutes away) fulfilled with divine love unfortunately disappointment beclouded from my own stupid brother rather than the catholics who had vanished without showing the slightest sign of any own impression.

On the next day, however, I went to Königswinter which is near Bonn and looked for the children home of Joana Carmen's daughter who I wanted to take to the top of the Drachenfels one of the well-known seven mountains which is in Königswinter and bring her back after if the home would have agreed but I did not find it although we had visited Joana together several times. After two hours of looking for the place I ended up in front of the consulate of Trinidad and Tobago at 3 p. m. when the never ever before nor after heard universal bells rang again from east and this time west too in perfect harmony.

With reference to the catholic church now I remind mankind at the night of 16. 4. 1 Nature Age which was heralded by Nature itself in this night regardless the catholic blasphemy when the left Rhine bank went dark suddenly by power breakdown after this universal miracle that I understand in accordance with everybody who witnessed it as my natural authorization to serve Mother Earth by defending my and the populations human rights as well as the rights of all populations of FLORA and FAUNA and their individual beings.

Moreover god felt urged to confirm exactly my postulate to remove the only church who commits one hard crime after the other but who dares to claim to represent it/her/him (even exclusively) on earth exactly from this round place which is circling around the sun after the celibates dared to show their disrespect to her/his/its creation. I understand the same sounds around me from above the blue skies on the next day thirty kilometres away as confirmation of my postulate and as divine request to go on and on demanding the sustainable removal of the catholic church from earth until it is done (which is sustainable enough when Christianity has dissolved. Jesus' name was Jesus of Nazareth. His statue on the Corcovado in Rio is going to be covered with a thick layer of pure gold while the disgusting crucifixes with his corpse around the globe are going to be taken away everywhere and put under punishment like Hitler's hawk crosses).

So, in this question and that is enough, I represent god on Earth.

How the procedure in Rome should be going to look will be narrated in this report where the context invites to.

Preview to crime time table part two

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 impressive LOVE between human and dangerous wild animal intolerable)

intellectual property theft and infringement

individual and collective human beings experimentation

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")

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