Writing your own ticket

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"If I suicide myself, I didn't. I was whackd." - Profanity warning

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The world of technological innovation regularly throws up individuals who could be considered as maverick. Without exception, John McAffee represents possibly one of the most charismatic and independent examples of this phenomena. With a background in software engineering and clandestine work, McAffee produced one of the most effective anti-virus applications that was ever rolled out on the MIcrosoft Windows platform. His subsequent retirement and ventures into 'off the radar' commerce ultimately cost him his life. Unencumbered by any form of forelock tugging subservience, McAffee became a hero in the eyes of many other mavericks, software engineers, cocaine aficionados, pussyhounds and gun toting libertarians.

Perception management *Violence* *Technology* *Government* *Hangovers* *Drugs* *Guns* *Prostitution* *Belize* *USA*

The infomercials created by John McAffee when he sold his antivirus product and cashed out, were met with critical acclaim. There is a certain demographic within development circles who are not tub thumping ideologues. There is also a polar opposite demographic who despise everything about the man. The former reveled in his uncompromising 'up yours' to the establishment. His derogatory attitude toward the product he had created and sold was massively refreshing.



For the woke, fixie wheel riding, deep state, incel geeks McAffee is just the devil. They can't abide his blatant lack of self doubt. The guy really didn't give a flying fuck what anyone thought about him (or his product). Consequently when he appeared on Youtube in boxer shorts, an underarm gun holster and a face covered in white powder, half the technology community cheered and the other half choked and spat their Kombucha spritzers all over their Microsoft natural keyboards.



Mr McAffee went to some lengths to explain that he couldn't believe what had been done to McAffee Antivirus since he sold it to Intel. Previously the most hated of his competitors was Norton Antivirus. It was so impossible to uninstall that it became more hated than the viruses it claimed to remove. McAffee Antivirus went down the same road. Microsoft did a bundle deal with the new owners and suddenly any new install of Windows threw a persistent popup advertising McAfee VirusScan. In many ways, the blatant lack of customer care in the Windows antivirus market has directly fueled the sale of Apple Macs and vigorously driven the uptake of Linux.

Anyway as mentioned John McAfee didn't give a shit, sold out and headed off to Belize. In an interview on Coast to Coast AM, McAffee explained how everything was absolutely tickety boo while he was living on the coast. Many photographs emerged with this hard drinking, cocaine snorting, profoundly gifted software engineer and maven living the high life. generally the photos included group shots of him surrounded by machine gun toting bodyguards and very attractive women. It was common knowledge that all these women were sleeping with McAffee on a regular basis. In every conceivable way, McAffee had proven that working hard and playing hard didn't have to end up with a stereotypical car crash or overdose in an upmarket motel.

In terms of the goals he had whilst in Belize, there are reports of him running clandestine operations with his cadre of private security and harem of seductresses. Beyond that, he was apparently working on pharmacological products which were derived from tropical plants native to the Belize rainforest. It's possible that his move inland was inspired by efforts to keep his pharmacological business under the radar. Whatever the inspiration, it turned out to be a total disaster for him. Accounts vary, but seemingly it all went wrong when he was approached by a local official and basically asked for a fat bribe. He refused on the grounds that he wasn't a Belize national, didn't see why he should and had lots of guns. Things escalated when somebody murdered his neighbour shortly thereafter. Who exactly did the murdering has remained somewhat of a mystery.

Given that McAffees house was full of gold digging prostitutes and hardened local villains, it wouldn't require much narrative weaving to point the finger squarely at his front door. However this in itself would be the perfect pretext for what happened next.

One morning, an entire company of Belize army showed up at his house, shot his dog and insisted that he come in for questioning in relation to the murder. There were no grounds for his arrest and as such he declined to make himself available for questioning. With an understanding of the local politics, he assumed that were he to go in for questioning he would be held without trial indefinitely. To prevent this heinous scenario becoming a reality he absconded and fled the country.

After an escape bid which reads like something from a Robert Ludlum book, he made it back to the USA where he was free to go about his business. In the interviews he conducted during this time, he is pictured with more photogenic female companions, trusty canines and of course, lots of guns. In one of the interviews, his choice of rented apartment speaks volumes about his state of mind. A top floor bay windowed property located at a cross roads afforded him a strategic advantage for his personal security to offer him round the clock, close protection.

While there was no legal reason for McAffee to live such a paranoid life, he had just told the government of Belize to fuck right off. Insulting any nation state at that level is never going to be without repercussions. The fact that he was right is just not relevant. The egos of politicians in such countries do not extend to allowing foreigners to (literally) rock up and flip the local authorities the bird. As such McAffee was undoubtedly prudent to practice stringent security measures at all times.

Ultimately this attitude cost John McAffee his life. He was the target of a wrongful death lawsuit for the Belize murder which the Florida circuit court refused to dismiss. Following this he announced that he was on the run again with the US government seeking to question him for tax evasion. At the time he was developing a campaign to run as a libertarian candidate for the 2020 US presidential election. Arrested in Spain at the request of the US Justice Dept, he languished in prison for six months. He then apparently killed himself following the decision to extradite him.

The section of the technological community who had perceived McAffee as a hero were the first ones to call bullshit on the suicide story. The fact that he had clearly discounted any suicide in his own words served as a fairly damning indictment of the US and Spanish authorities.

As to the murder of Gregory Viant Faull, there have been many theories as to who exactly pulled the trigger on him. Ultimately any speculation is mired in accusatory politics. As mentioned, McAffee did live in a compound with multiple armed bodyguards where partying was the order of the day. His clandestine activity is obviously not a matter of record, however it's not a massive leap to assume that there were numerous agendas in play. He also admitted in interviews that he was 'training' the women. He was regularly having to deal with fighting between his girlfriends and valued one particular peacemaker above the others.

Clearly the atmosphere in the McAffee compound was fairly competitive. In addition, he had been confronted by Gregory Faull after one of his dogs attacked a female tourist. Faull had petitioned the Belize authorities on behalf of himself and several other neighbours regarding the aggressive behaviour of his bodyguards. Following this, four of McAffee's dogs were apparently poisoned. McAffee claimed that he had to shoot the dogs to put them out of their misery. Clearly these events were the source of some animosity between camp McAffee and the local neighbourhood watch.



As the leader of a cult of personality, McAffee appeared to enjoy the unwavering fealty of his acolytes. It's not difficult to imagine that his trainee clandestine operatives would seek to please him. Given that he shot he dogs himself he is likely to have been somewhat distraught as a result. Like many tropical nations, life is somewhat cheaper in Belize than it is in more economically developed nations. Both the girlfriends and the security were predominantly Belize nationals. These people were clearly experienced in a somewhat unsavory lifestyle. Any cult of personality is a rich ground for overzealous actions conducted in the spirit of pleasing the cult leader.

The August 9th 2000 murder of Nicholas Markowitz was conducted by Ryan Hoyt on the instructions of Jesse James Hollywood, a low level, middle class drug dealer. The film Alpha Dog goes to some lengths to depict Ryan Hoyt as being highly impressionable and verging on displaying learning difficulties. The decision to kill Markowitz lead to the conviction of Hollywood, Hoyt and three other accomplices. Hollywood and Hoyt received a death sentence and the others served various terms up to nine years. Hollywood's death sentence was commuted to life imprisonment without the possibility of parole. The similarity with the murder of Gregory Faull can be interpreted as the foolhardy attempts by an underling to fulfill the requirements of their leader.

There is also the claims that McAffee was running operations against government officials in Belize. While there has been no confirmation of this from the government of Belize, it would be in line with the general theme of the narrative to assume that McAffee and his bodyguards weren't the only ones enjoying the attentions of the women. Sex has been used as a method of leverage for longer than writing has existed and as a tool it has probably compromised more politicians than any other vice. If any of the Belize officials had been compromised by McAffee's operations, then his subsequent exile, imprisonment and burning down of his house would represent a fairly comprehensive response.

McAffee was the source of both the money and the lifestyle enjoyed by all his employees. With trouble making neighbours threatening their way of life, it isn't difficult to imagine that any one of his employees would take matters into their own hands. As mentioned, life is much cheaper in Belize than in Bellview.

Clearly the death of Gregory Faull would have meant serious jail time for anyone linked to the killing. There was never any mention of a court trial being conducted in McAffee's abscence and the fate of his numerous employees is not a matter of record. With the training they received from their charismatic guru, it would not be unreasonable to assume that they pursued further employment in the field. Whether they remained in the country is speculation. Given the circumstances which

unfolded, they would be most likely to either leave the country asap, or give up everything they knew about him.

The sister of Gregory Faull has voiced concern that the Spanish authorities were complicit in faking Mcaffee's death. This would be in line with the claims that surrounded the death of Jeffery Epstein, another island favouring, self propelled, intelligence entity. In any event the 'suicided in prison' narrative has been rolled out many times. Whether these people really are killed or whether they're offered an exit strategy for a price, is always going to be a matter of speculation.

Given how utterly insane the clandestine community has become, McAffee could be be alive and well, working on some new haircare products on Michael Hutchence's ranch in Patagonia. According to rumours ~~created by~~ overheard by TEFLONRABBIT, Princess Diana has them all preparing for her Son to take command of the NWO and usher in a new age of unquestioning fealty. Maybe such a massive paradigm shift will finally grant humanity the boon of decoupling McAffee VirusScan from MS Windows.