# The price of fresh meat

## **TEFLONRABBIT ARTICLE No.328**

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### Covert mergers and acquisitions in the human resource industry

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### **PDF Version**

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# Rumness Rage not found or type unknown

99 Subscription Only Off £ 1999 Since the pandemic united mankind in a war on common cold symptoms, authority systems have had to review their place in the established economy. This has lead directly to the prospecting of other markets. While the change has been on the cards for decades, many of the plans were kept deliberately hidden. The nature of their business is such that without a constant supply of new markets, they can not survive.

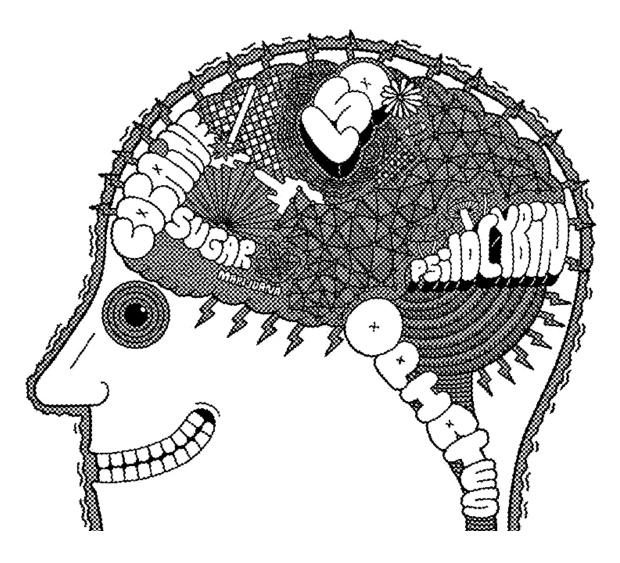
<u>Drugs HUMINT MASINT Remote Electroencephalography</u> <u>Britain USA Sex Perception management Social Engineering Clandestine</u>

In July 2022 former UK home secretary <u>Priti Patel</u> released her white paper recommending tougher sanctions on recreational drug users. This was received with major support from her lackeys in the Tory Party but not so much from everybody else. By all accounts it appears to be a Reagan-esque savage attack on the rights of British party goers, especially those who enjoy pharma fueled nightlife on a regular basis.

The Face e-magazine <u>interpreted</u> the whole thing as a reverse politico stunt and the streets will surely be full of liberated potheads in short order. However, The Face could well be quite wrong. As is the general theme of TEFLONRABBIT we will be covering the clandestine community's role in this idiosyncratic war on drugs.

The use of marijuana, cocaine, heroin, amphetamines and MDMA is a multi million pound industry. The exact figures are difficult to establish but the estimates are that there are over 7 million daily marijuana users in Britain. At least 20 thousand of them are early adopters of a prescription based service similar to that first introduced in California in the 1990's. The number of cocaine users is approximately 5 million. However a <u>study</u> conducted in all European capitals proved that in London the usage is sixteen times higher than the official statistics indicate. Extrapolated across the UK that means that potentially half the population are regular coke heads. Even taking into account the higher standard of living in the capital, it still represents many more users than the police or the government would care to admit.

Using any drug will create a shift in the metabolism and activity of specific organs. This means that the frequencies detailed in the RF Dosimety Handbook for the frequencies of the brain will be different if the subject uses recreational drugs. In addition, the change or differential between a non use state and a state of intoxication will vary by predictable amounts. Everyone has a faint but unique electromagnetic signature that is created by their organs electrical operation including the brain. This means that anyone using directed energy to influence or control humans can be confident of finding the right frequencies if someone is high.



The nature of clandestine work is such that the entire thing is predicated on gain of any kind. With HUM-INT asset acquisition, the individual frequencies of a persons physiological makeup are in effect an aggressive form of market research. Acquiring the electromagnetic signature of a target could be likened to packet sniffing during war driving or blue jacking. Essentially using an antenna to ascertain when an individuals signature frequencies spike and capturing the resultant signal. During recreational drug use this frequency changes and arguably to a more predictable range. There are other ways to acquire these packets including evoking an emotional reaction such as euphoria or dysphoria. The more frequency ranges that are acquired from any given individual, the more these frequencies can be used against them.

The various fractured elements of the UK's clandestine effort are currently weathering the storm created by the Covid19 pandemic. Their comfortable season of fake terror has been brought to a close. With only a few months to go before a general election, many pundits have outright accused the incumbent governments in NATO countries of planning more fake terror. The thinking being that when a major terror attack happens, the population respond by voting a conservative government in again to have a tough line on terrorism. While there may be chronological evidence to back this up, there is no smoking gun. As of yet, no crisis actors have spoken out in the mainstream media or on social media. If they exist they are certainly keeping quiet about it. Likewise the cut and thrust of backbench conflabs are unsurprisingly free of any rhetoric that might lend credence to such malevolent plans. This doesn't mean that these governments aren't capable of doing such a thing. It just means that they would in all probability sub contract the job out to the clandestine community.

Inviting the intelligence and security services to 'control' the population is hardly anything groundbreaking. English speaking governments have been working hand in glove with the military and the police for centuries. However, the drive toward a privatised model has not increased the calibre of their workforce. It has <u>certainly grown</u> at an alarming rate but the quality of output has diminished exponentially. Consequently the whole thing is just about acquisition. Who has the most effective methods, who has the most compromised high level assets, who has the longest garden path and so on.

There is another more insidious aspect to clandestine involvement in the use of recreational drugs. The use of marijuana impacts the individuals brain activity while they are asleep. Many potheads will attest to the fact that they never remember

their dreams. REM is affected and can prevent the process happening in the first place. This doesn't mean they never dream or that they aren't receiving ELF-INT communication while they are asleep. It just means they have much less chance of remembering it when they wake up. Due to this anomaly in the ELF-INT delivery method, the average weed smoker is oblivious to the attentions of the clandestine community. While this sounds like a good thing, it also means that there are really only around ten million people in Britain who aren't having their minds regularly ravaged by highly unethical operatives. This is concerning to say the least. It would also explain why the British government have been so repressive in terms of decriminalising cannabis.

If different drugs impact the frequencies associated with remote electroencephalography (which they most certainly do), these frequencies will represent market vectors. It is most likely that the different sections of the clandestine community have essentially bought up these sectors of the human electromagnetic spectrum. This will have occurred in much the same way that mobile telephony operators were invited to bid for sections of the 2.4Ghz, 4Ghz and recently the controversial 5Ghz spectrum. The 2.4Ghz auction was, in financial terms, a bit of a bloodbath in most markets. Conducted with extremely aggressive competition from domestic and international tenders. There is no reason to believe that the HUM-INT spectrum would be any less aggressively contested. In fact given how ruthless these agencies are, it's likely that it was much worse.

There is also no reason to believe that this fast growing industry is limited to the UK. In fact quite the opposite is true and there will undoubtedly be a far greater market in a country with a greater population. Conveniently for the purposes of his article, there is a market with over 400 million people in it located just across the Atlantic. The following text represents a hypothetical scenario in this market and does not bear any relation to anyone living, dead or otherwise.



Miss Z has been invited out for a night with her ex college buddies. She plans on sinking a few Whiskey Cider Juleps and consequently decides that a gram of cocaine will prevent any inconvenient lethargy from putting a downer on the event. As an infrequent user, she only uses one supplier and books well in advance. The evening before the event she collects her contraband and spends half an hour flirting with her supplier. The supplier is obviously a police informant and has similar business relationships with approximately 20 to 30 other people. Due to his range of products he is also (whether he knows it or not) also an informant for a host of other clandestine groups. While these agencies will insist that their involvement is all about tracking the proceeds of crime in case they are used to fund organised crime, they're really in for the payola and the power.

Miss Z attends the Tex-Mex venue with her college buddies and has a rare old time of it. One of her other single letter friends brings some MDMA powder and all four of them indulge in both. In the venue where they are celebrating, they make use of the female toilets for the purposes of consuming their contraband. In the corridor between the main bar and the female WC is an array of speakers to maintain the atmosphere for those using the facilities. Any speaker can also be used as a microphone. Any faint electromagnetic signals can be detected by these installations despite the audio control panel not displaying anything that could indicate this functionality. In all probability the venue owners and management know nothing about this permanent technological surveillance on their patrons. The infrastructure was installed by a technician who also knew nothing about this functionality. However because the venue uses a centralised provider of streaming music, the entire audio environment can be remotely controlled by operatives who have access to the MAS-INT details of the premises.

Even without the internet connection, the speaker system of a Wurlitzer juke box could be used in the exact same way. The absence of a hard wired connection means that the entire system be reliant on wireless communication. This is achieved using near field <u>antennas</u> connected to telemetry relays which then fulfill the same communication purposes as an internet connection, burglar alarm network, cable TV provider or mobile wireless provider.



As each one of Miss Z's friends passes the speaker array, their intoxicated state gives off a unique electromagnetic signature which is detected and transmitted by the hidden functionality of the installation. After the event they attend a nightclub and continue with their hedonistic pursuits. Miss Z gets speaking to a man while ordering drinks at the bar. For some reason she finds the man to be interesting and responds to his advances. As the night continues she inadvertently bumps into him several times and they develop a rapport. She introduces him to the group and they all enjoy the general frivolity of the occasion.

What Miss Z and her new admirer do not know is that they have been deliberately paired by some form of <u>clandestine</u> <u>matchmaker</u>. Said operative has a requirement for the new admirer, a one Mr Pavel Y. Doherty (he gets about) to be in the street outside Miss Z's home at a specific time and date. The details of the proposed situation are meaningless. Undoubtedly something Machiavellian and probably involving the use of leverage in some way.

Over the next few dates, Miss Z can't quite identify what it was that attracted her to Pavel and she assumes that it must have been some form of subconscious affinity or fate or kismet or some such chick-flick nonsense. In all reality it was a straight up piece of perception management which was dependent on her use of pharmacology during her reunion at the Tex-Mex

restaurant. Miss Z's intoxicated signature frequencies <u>spiked</u> while she was consuming a generous mix of MDMA powder and relatively high quality cocaine.

Operative 'Bryce' also captured the signatures or witnesses of Miss W,V & U while they were walking through the same corridor. Because of their location, their ambulatory movement and because they were in a less euphoric state, their frequency pattern will be less polarised. The acquisition collateral was further increased due to the frequency signature of Pavel Y. Doherty being recorded. His signature has slightly more <u>peaks and troughs</u> due to his vigorous line dancing his way down the corridor in anticipation of his successful encounter.

Pavel Y. Doherty is also oblivious to this highly contrived inception of his relationship with Miss Z He's just an average Irish-Polish-Russian American who has enjoyed success with online dating and is looking to do what most men in that situation would do. What he doesn't know is that the requirement to place him in a precise place at a precise time is the only reason why he ever met Miss Z Once the operatives have fulfilled this requirement there is no need for them to maintain Miss Z's interest in Pavel Y, Doherty. They stop their <a href="ELF-INT">ELF-INT</a> packet transmissions and cancel the altogether inconspicuous Telco van that has been sitting outside her condo for the past few weeks.



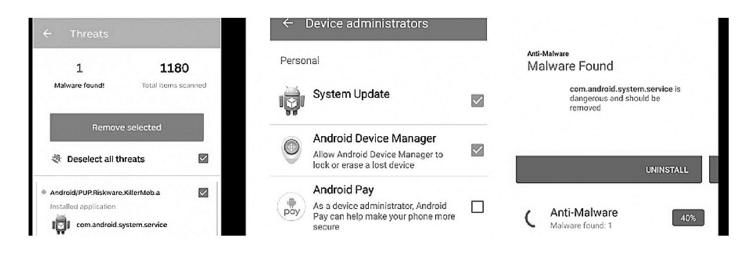
The vehicle, privately owned by an unacknowledged asset of an unnamed agency, was being used to conduct <u>SIG-INT</u> and MAS-INT scanning of the apartment. Operative 'Bryce' and the vehicles owner manned the surveillance detail in a ten hour shift rotation. Their task was to ensure Pavel Y, Doherty's return by keeping him suitably incentivised. The running costs of the vehicle were met by the unacknowledged operative. This distances him and 'Bryce' from the unnamed agency. Having captured additional individual signatures of Miss Z's euphoric states on a number of subsequent occasions, they acquired a solid set of frequency ranges to broadcast on. This allowed them to continue influencing Miss Z into performing all manner of gratifying sex acts upon Pavel's person. Many of which are illegal in several US states.

After the Telco van was pulled, Pavel and Miss Z inexplicably have their first major difference of opinions. For some reason she suddenly finds his company to be really quite irksome and invites him to leave. This he does and questions what he ever saw in her in the first place, what with the drug use and the arguably depraved, yet highly stimulating bedroom technique. On the way out he is approached by a man walking a dog. The man makes some form of small talk on the subject of local amenities and casually mentions that the best looking women in town are found at the local Ben and Jerry's. Pavel remains

polite but pays the entire interaction little heed as he returns home to sulk.

He then wallows in several days of bitter self recrimination, self loathing and soul searching. During this time he eats nothing but microwave tacos, packets of ketchup and toasted cinnamon pockets. Pavel's signature is further acquired while he is overcome by this temporary malaise. Due to the <u>microphone in his tablet</u> being permanently active, the signatures are measured across the entirety of his 3 day binge of sofa, sci-fi and self indulgence. In addition the accelerometer has detected his conspicuous lack of motion during the 72 hour emotional recovery period. This includes his lack of regular self relief due to the aforementioned rigorous athleticism of Miss Z and her suspiciously arcane knowledge.

The data from Pavel's extended period of atrophy is acquired not by operative 'Bryce' or anyone from his unnamed agency, but by a bank who specialise in giving away <u>free rifles</u> with every account opened. Pavel enjoys a good day on the range and opened the account when he enrolled in community college. He has been using their banking app ever since. Unbeknownst to him, the software provider of the banking app took a <u>revenue share</u> option during the negotiation of the deal. This facilitates all manner of surveillance through the banking app.



The app will not operate without the camera and the sensor permissions were agreed by Pavel when he installed the application. This application blatantly listens in on his entire home life and the information acquired is held by a corporate partner of the Software providers. This company have a relationship with a security focused department of the Federal Government. The terms of the revenue sharing deal clearly permit the software vendors to use the app for 'intelligence purposes'. This is loosely referred to in the terms and conditions that Pavel obviously did not read. He scrolled all the way down to the bottom in one swipe and clicked:

#### I do not agree

This prevented the app from installing and showed a dialog with some words in capital letters vaguely alluding to law enforcement. Suitably intimidated he was forced to reverse his previous decision based on privacy concerns. This behaviour is commonplace among the users of the application and in fact all applications. This enforced agreement between the users of the application and the software vendors guarantees the supply chain upstream with a sizeable amount of personal data on literally thousands of people. None of them know about it or if they have any idea, they simply disregard it with the classic self delusion of:

### Well I've got nothing to hide so who cares?

This denial on the part of the users is the entirety of the business plan. The partner of the software vendors pay a per kilobyte fee for the data and they are free to monetise it in anyway they see fit. The regulations covering the nature of this monetisation were made considerably more lenient during the post 911 DoHS expansion. Pavel's membership of the shooting range is clearly referenced in the monthly bank statement. He is also a regular at a pizzeria several blocks from his apartment. Along with his subscription to the dating app 'String Cans' the gigabytes of data collected place him in a demographic of men between the ages of 18 and 50. They are of an average build, weigh less than 200 pounds, are non smokers and social drinkers. In addition Pavel inhabits a subsection of these men who are predisposed to engage with hand to eye coordination and physical interaction. This generally manifests itself in manual, service or technical employment including the use of equipment. As the data set narrows, he is included in a cross section which includes guns, science fiction

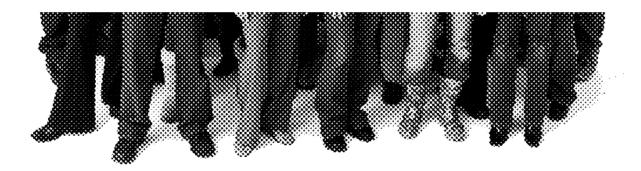
productions, fast food and faster women. Every single attribute that has been collected during decades of <u>HUM-INT</u> directed surveillance is meticulously analysed.

In this way the organisations who have access to this data (or sections of it), are able to predict in advance the reaction to specific stimuli. This facilitates a level of granular 'control' which is of commercial value to a range of prospective customers in the intelligence industry. The biggest players in this field are national and local government, police and the military. Beyond that there are also commercial customers such as security subcontractors, bailiffs, debt recovery organisations, telecoms operators, supermarket chains, car dealerships, drug dealers, bus companies and so on. Basically if an organisation can afford to buy in to an intelligence deal then they are somehow magically qualified to be doing the job. Just because there is an intersection with authority, doesn't mean that there is any form of obligation on the part of the authority to act in an ethical manner. It's profit orientated business activity not altruistic social work. Even if it was actually social work, the departments are subject to the exact same performance versus process nonsense that every other department is. They will certainly consider using private sources to acquire intelligence rather than hire and train their own investigators. Depending on the department, they might do both.

The people working for and with these organisations all buy in to the so called 'security and intelligence' racket because it's what they were told to do by their line management. In turn, their superiors in management were told to do it by their regional managers So on up the chain it goes until it gets to the desk of senior politicians. Or as is more likely, a virtual meeting place of the mind. An obfuscated conversation held while the corporeal bodies of non elected mandarins and *captains of industry* are physically in the same location, but cognitively absent. The physical location could well be in the locker room of the squash court, eat all you can carvery or late night den of iniquity. During these phenomenally <u>obfuscated meetings</u>, goals are exchanged, prices are agreed and events are set in motion. Events which will come to fruition in a variable amount of time. This elastic schedule could be in terms of days, weeks or months, years or even decades. As it happens, one of such discussions was responsible for the fates of Pavel Y. Doherty, Miss Z, Miss W, Miss V, Miss U, operative 'Bryce', a man walking a dog, the dog itself, a redhead stripper, her volatile husband, the mayor of a quaint settler themed coastal resort and a man in his thirties who owns an assault rifle and a winnebago.



# SIGNATURE FREQUENCIES ACQUIRED



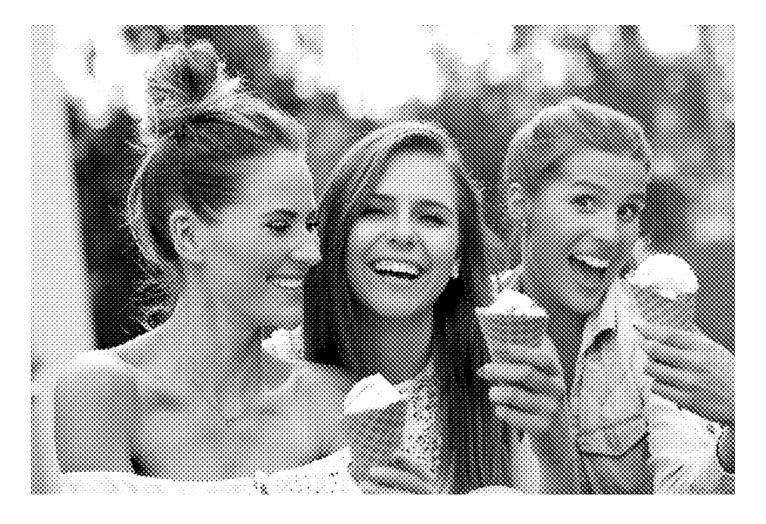
While all of these personas have a part to play in this highly convoluted chain of events, the intersection between specific people varies in value. Achieving these goals requires that specific people are in specific locations at specific times. For example, the barman who serves Pavel at the Tex-Mex restaurant is irrelevant. He can be literally anyone and it won't impact the outcome. Conversely in order for Pavel to react in the predicted way, Miss Z. needs to be in a specific place, state of mind and sexual availability. No resources need be expended to ensure a particular reaction from the barman, The venue will ensure that someone is there and that's enough. To make sure that Pavel and Miss Z continue their encounter into the bedroom and repeat this critical stage interaction, substantial resources need to be deployed in order to provide the best chances of success.

There is of course an option available to operative 'Bryce' which would involve loosely setting things up and hoping for the best. However such elaborate meddling with social animals is already highly susceptible to failure. To know exactly how someone will react to a specific series of inputs is not like predicting what an alarm clock will do when you set the timer. There are similarities with the technical world, but the potential of the human mind is immeasurably greater than that of any silicon based processor. Even the most sophisticated CPU in a quantum computer is limited by the number of individual conductive circuits that can communicate electrical ones and zeros. The human mind is not limited in the same way. The overall limitations of the mind are predicated on how it has been programmed. This programming can be over written, often by the mind itself given enough valid or significant input.

This potential for auto correction or overriding is a problem for operative 'Bryce'. Because the involvement of police and authority in the purchase of information, the nature of the information required generally equates to behaviour of an illegal, immoral or anti-social nature. This means that most of what 'Bryce' does is trying to influence people into doing negative things that they wouldn't normally do. At any time, their conscience, sense of pragmatism, common sense or gut feeling can destroy a critical component in the extensive chain of project stages.

In order for these frankly ludicrous operations to enjoy any success whatsoever, the levels of influence required are generally what would be otherwise considered as highly disproportionate. This is one of the reasons operative 'Bryce' and those like him, favour operations which have a critical component represented by sexual interaction and psychology. It provides them with a known tool set but also a phenomenally large market. In the primary indicator criteria of gender, habits and dexterity, Pavel is one of literally tens of millions of men in the USA today.

This demographic is favoured by the Federal department who sub contract to the intermediary security company. The deal covers the information acquired through their relationships with electronically acquired intelligence operators. These firms collate data such as the ambient audio and brainwave signals captured by Pavel's banking app. Their algorithms could automatically classify all gun owners to be potential threats. Those who engage in regular dating with different partners are considered to represent potential persons of interest. After all they *might* be deranged stalkers, serial killers or active live shooters. His regular pizza consumption data is included by way of an isometric profiling indicator. This is interpreted by the algorithms and the department policies to indicate low life skills. This further heightens Pavel's profile as a gun owning neocon whose behaviour could indicate that he is possible threat to himself and others. According to a profile now held by a private corporation, the government and the banking provider, Mr Pavel Y. Doherty is now considered a 'Person of Interest'.



With his prolonged period of moping concluded and having not heard back from Miss Z, Pavel decides to give Ben and Jerry's a try. Sure enough when he arrives at the ice cream parlour, there are several extremely attractive women enjoying nut clusters and vanilla sundaes. He engages with them by way of asking for a recommendation on the house special. The convivial banter continues and sure enough Pavel hits it off with one of these ice cream favouring women. Said frozen sorbet aficionado is actually an asset of the man walking the dog whom Pavel met earlier in the week. He purchased Pavel from a colleague of 'Bryce' and intends to use him in a variety of blind operations.

The colleague sold Pavel as what he is, a second generation, mixed European heritage, blatant pussy hound and also line dancing enthusiast. These relatively well known constants are favourable in terms of being predictable. The colleague also dropped a hint that Pavel was also thought to have attended an NRA rally in the next state. The dog walker sets about involving Pavel in a host of obscure interactions which he will not have any foreknowledge of. This creates the schematic of the blind operative. One which can then be inserted into situations, with their predicted responses based on their psychological profile.

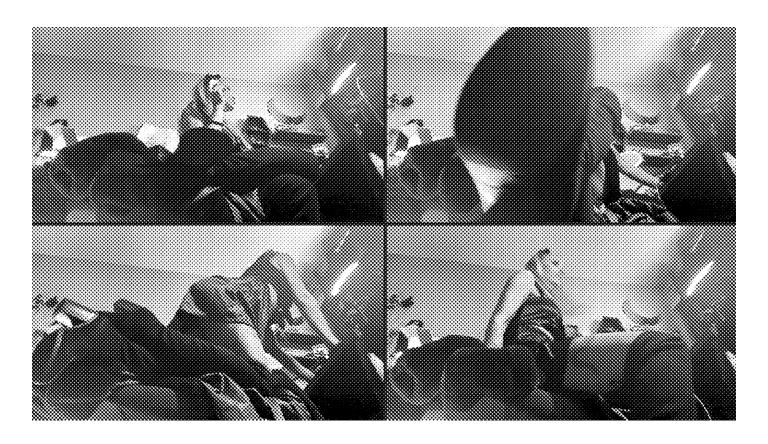
Pavel's behaviour had been predicted prior to his signature acquisition because he fits a specific profile. These profiles are meticulously studied and the parameters are subjected to modelling against numerous theoretical scenarios. The scenarios are based on previous situations and the model is structured to produce favourable outcomes. The behaviour of the blind HUM-INT asset is considered to create a random variable which can not be entirely guaranteed. Nonetheless the algorithms, department analysts and employees of the security company all try to shape the outcome variables to ensure a favourable outcome. Often they have competing agendas and the entire process becomes more elaborate due to their fanatical requirement to keep each other in the dark.

It is this fanaticism and lack of pragmatism that leads Pavel Y. Doherty to be in a category of men who have a possible threat flag against their name and social security number. The fact that he is in no way whatsoever a threat to anyone or anything except possibly the profits of the line dancing syndicated TV highlights, is irrelevant. The reality of who Pavel Y. Doherty is, represents fairly innocuous stuff. He works forty plus hours per week, drives an affordable compact, listens to sports radio and watches box sets of science fiction. His active dating profile indicates a preference for natural breasts and beyond that he's fairly broad ranging in his preferences for online organised hook ups.

The relevance of the successful hookups is important because the software vendor of 'String Cans' dating app on Pavels tablet, *took a revenue share option during the negotiation of the deal*. This facilitates all manner of surveillance through the dating app ... This time, the agency that employs operative 'Bryce' *were* in the loop and they matched Pavel Y. Doherty's profile to that of the drug taking, illicit sex act performing Miss Z.

Operative "Bryce' targeted Pavel with a particular profile of female and his ultimate objective was to create a narrative that he could use to sell Pavel to the dog walking man. Miss Z's drug taking and sexual proclivities were known to operative Bryce as a result of her being registered as an informant by the local sheriffs department in Westhampton Beach during a particularly debauched spring break some years prior.

Every part of the multi faceted interaction between all parties had been micromanaged at numerous points. An inconceivable number of people were influenced through various unaccountable means in order to make it work. The fact that Pavel Y. Doherty had been a non drug taker who couldn't be much more average, was a barrier to the value of his profile and ongoing data acquisition. Consequently operative 'Bryce' was part of a multi tiered system to essentially 'sex up' the profile of Mr Pavel Yeltsin Doherty.



As a result of his torrid encounters with the untamed Miss Z, Pavel is now classified as potentially having BDSM fetishes which raises his profile with the local city council public health department. This local health department is part of an <a href="information sharing network">information sharing network</a> which includes the local police departments of two other neighbouring states and yet another department of the federal government. Again, all of these information sharing facilities were made easier during the post 911 DoHS frenzy. Consequently any government agency that has sufficient authority has an unfettered view of Pavel's, Miss Z's and everyone else in the tri-state areas' so called health details. They also have access to their police record, voter registration, utilities records and the collated information from dozens of the most commonly used mobile device applications in the tri-state area.

Through an unparalleled hybrid of state and private intelligence gathering, the utterly ordinary Pavel Y. Doherty is now a financially viable intelligence product. His profile and accompanying narratives can be monetised in numerous different ways. Ideally the various agencies and private companies wish to see their product accrue value. To this end they invent literally hundreds of scenarios which seek to debase Pavel in some way. These situations are rolled out over the successive years in order to increase his viability as a commercial entity. Over the years Pavel is influenced by numerous different agencies in regards to his circle of friends, his career path, the women he encounters, the car that he drives, the bars he frequents and even the cross trainers he wears to the shooting range.

During one of his weekly visits to the range, Pavel is approached by a fellow rifle enthusiast. Pavel knows him from his outspoken views on the current legal ruling on owning automatic weapons. They get to talking about their common interests and the man recommends a newly opened bar that obviously caters to single women. Pavel does as he has been programmed to and visits the bar that weekend. Sure enough he strikes up a conversation with a statuesque redhead and before the evening is through he acquires her phone number with a view to a date the following weekend. Unbeknownst to Pavel, this burgundy haired beauty is actually a *Mrs.* X. Her husband reads Pavels flirtatious SMS messages and faced with yet another incursion into his marital environment decides to scare Pavel off. This results in a violent confrontation between him and Pavel in the car park outside Pavels office. During the struggle Pavel shoots Mr. X. in the stomach and the enraged Mr. X. dies before paramedics can arrive. Pavel is apprehended by the police, charged and prosecuted. He receives a ten year sentence for second degree homicide. His legal defence haggle for a lighter sentence based on his former good character. Unfortunately the proliferation of spurious intelligence reports prevent the court from displaying any substantial degree of leniency. The prosecution is prevented from using it in court, but it is available to the sentencing panel. He serves eight years before being released on a two year probationary period.

During his sentence, Pavel is further targeted by operatives working for a security subcontractor that has an intelligence deal running with the county department of correctional facilities. He is encouraged to engage in drug use and homosexuality. By the time he is finished his sentence he is a confirmed gay and has no interest in visiting cattle markets or online dating. Instead he uses various outdoor locations to meet men of a similar persuasion. His drug use continues and eventually he is compromised in a sting operation which causes him to break the terms of his release. This results in him being incarcerated again for a minimum of two years. Being a seasoned convict, Pavel steps up his involvement with contraband imports into the prison. This leads to a turf war between his faction of good old boys and a cadre of Hispanic heroin dealers. During a confrontation in the exercise yard, Pavel is killed by a series of blows to the head. He does not make a recovery and dies in the prison hospital, aged 38.



Operative 'Bryce' carries on doing what he has always done. He acquires targets, reinvents them as some type of threat to society and sells them to his colleagues. Having a bachelors degree in business administration inclines him to operate a consolidation business model. He believes in maintaining his reputation to maximise sales. This manifests itself as a broadly successful endeavour. For the most part operative 'Bryce' is successful and he makes over six figures per annum in addition

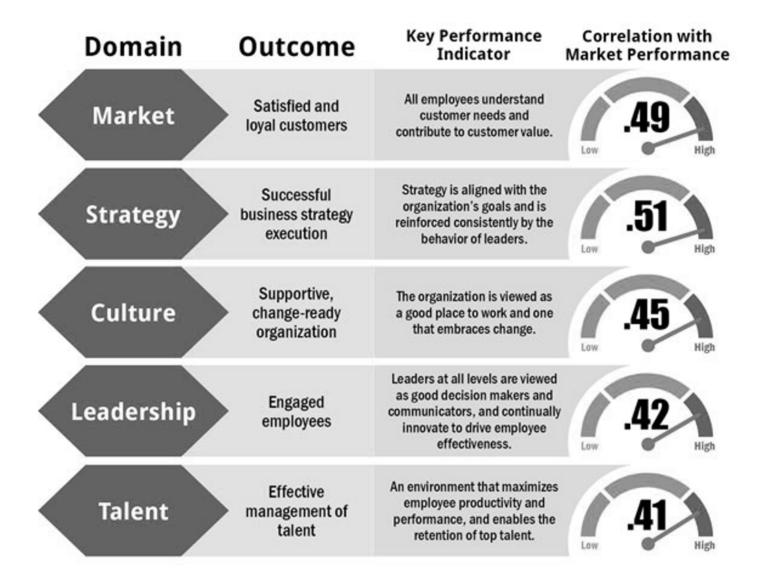
to his salary. However when he is not successful he considers it to be a personal failure. If he is unable to acquire a targets frequency signature or pilot them through a series of interactions, he perceives this in profoundly negative ways. This leads to higher stress levels, blood pressure levels, a chronic anxiety condition and impotency. He takes medication for the blood pressure levels and practices breathing exercises to control the anxiety. Despite these measures his perfectionist complex and erectile dysfunction only make his workaholic polarity worse. This spiraling pathology of stress induced illnesses create a cross wired value system and aberrant belief structure. He only ever feels satisfied when he is piloting an asset such as Miss Z. through their gratification operations. This induces a form of inhibited sexual identity which exacerbates his impotency. Operative 'Bryce' dies of a major anxiety induced coronary thrombosis as a single man in his mid 40's.

The colleague of operative 'Bryce', the man at the shooting range and the dog walker are all far less conscientious in terms of their professional reputation. They don't care about word of mouth and instead they rely on an endless stream of prospective operatives similar to 'Bryce' providing regular purchase opportunities. They will never break through their self imposed ceiling because they have not understood the limitations of their business model. As far as they are concerned there are numerous Pavels and Miss Z's and their numbers are not going to dwindle any time soon. Their <u>business model</u> could best be described as adhering to the principles of *rip and run*. Consequently they never make more than a limited amount of money from each of their re-sales. However because they are not as instrumentally dependent on a sure fire win, they all have reasonable health and lead relatively uneventful lives well into their 60's and 70's.

Miss Z focuses primarily on her professional life which is then proportionately successful. Her partying and semi regular hook ups in the dating scene maintain her inadvertent harvesting of intelligence for the Westhampton Beach police department. She meets a dozen or so men over the next decade and engages in the sexual practices she has come to believe are simply *her thing*. The fact that these preferences have been cultivated by a plethora of clandestine organisations is never revealed to her. Instead she develops a negative self image based on what she believes to be deviant sexual behaviour. Miss V,U & W develop long standing relationships and exhibit the traits associated with modern professional couples. They gradually move from city centre apartments to suburbia and further afield. Miss Z maintains contact with them and by way of an attempt to keep her on the right track, is made godmother to one of their children.

The stark contrast between the otherwise conventional lives lead by her sorority sisters and her ongoing pursuit of hedonism lead to a descent into a necrotic pathology of depression. The party drug habit becomes more sustained and she develops an opiate dependency in her early thirties. By the time she celebrates her 40th birthday, she has no job and is reliant on regular 'middle man' opportunities in the buying and selling of heroin, fentanyl and oxycontin. Due to the lack of stability reinforcing constants and positivity affirming relationships in her life, she doesn't make it any further than operative 'Bryce' and dies of a fentanyl overdose aged forty two.

All of these peoples lives have been reduced to monetary value. The intelligence operations generate revenue and also secure resources for the next fiscal year. Pavels incarceration earns the correctional department(s) over quarter of a million dollars over the course of his sentences. Operative 'Bryce' sinks his money into <a href="crypto">crypto</a> and never passes his password on to anyone else. He dies without ever cashing out his earnings from the sales of profiles such as Pavel and Miss Z. The money sits unnoticed in his wallet and is eventually <a href="siphoned out">siphoned out</a> by an organised crime syndicate from <a href="Ecuador">Ecuador</a>. The families of Miss V, U & W go on to generate tens of millions of dollars for the economy. Miss U's partner goes into politics and becomes the mayor of a coastal town in Carolina. Part of his remit is to sign off on the sourcing of fresh intelligence assets during the busy tourist season. He contributes to the successful acquisition of hundreds of women just like Miss Z. His earnings are well invested and his extended family are materially successful over the next several decades. All of their children and grandchildren live beyond their 80th birthdays.



Many of the lives of these hypothetical personas appear to have been cut short. In the real world this is not happening by accident. In the many strata of policy making kwangos which have essentially decided the fates of these people, there exists a profoundly sinister agenda. Key figures have been targeted by a regressive cult which shares it's origins in those of deep antiquity. This cult exists within groups which focus on maximising profits across many decades and even entire centuries. They infiltrate organisations which have the capacity to deliver the components of their socio-economic agenda. Bodies such as county councils, federal government departments, local police departments and basically any industry which has a public facing remit are their chosen platform(s). Their philosophy appears to assume that the greatest value in the acquisition of resources means not having to be concerned with the expense of caring for the citizens. Consequently the more people who die before they reach middle age, the greater their short term profit margins. Profiles such as the descendants of Miss U. and her mayoral partner sit outside the agenda pursued by this pervasive cult. However due to their long standing involvement in the intelligence industry, they are all expected to knowingly do their bit for the cult that has granted them the boon of a comfortable life and an uncomplicated retirement.

The fact that the people who died young didn't know about the clandestine involvement in their life, is testament to the mentality of the professionals who inhabit the arena. They essentially perceive the population to be a vast resource which must surely be monetised as effectively as possible and managed throughout. This mentality is undoubtedly responsible for more misery, suffering and death than the most virulent of diseases. It survives unchecked due to the lack of empathy and compassion involved in the policy making. The deciding factors are completely orientated toward the balancing of profit and loss projections.

Humans have effectively been reduced to a statistical probability in terms of commercial value and the sustainability of said value. The influencing of operative 'Bryce', Pavel and Miss Z to pursue lifestyles which terminated prematurely, would be considered in terms of a <u>loss leader</u>. While they may have been able to continue working well into their 60's, their involvement in the drug and intelligence industries created further short term profits. No single analyst, agent or policy maker is ever going to see the end result of a hundred year plan. The policies and philosophy are inherited from predecessors

and nobody challenges their conceptual validity. They will regularly add additional agendas to any political bandwagon that comes along, but the fundemental premise of their philosophy adheres to the long term plan.

The levels of hypocrisy shown by the stewards of these plans is frankly inconceivable. They promote class A drug use among the population while backing virtue signalling politicians in their 'War on Drugs'. They cash in on the extremely vertical drug market and also cash in on the funds allocated to combat drug use. All the while co-opting the users in any way possible. This short term profiteering is in itself co-opted by the all encompassing depopulation agenda. The quality of life lived by the HUM-INT assets trapped in the process is kept artificially low. This equates to 'control' in the minds of people like operative 'Bryce' and his superiors.

The profits generated by these hypothetical personas in drug sales are obviously not subject to taxation. This means that they are considered as net profit because any operational expenses such as the inconspicuous Telco van outside Miss Z's apartment, are met by the unacknowledged operatives. They may receive a percentage of the profits from the deals they do with acknowledged operatives, but more likely they are subject to a concession in terms of their other, more profitable activities. Likewise the deal being done between operative 'Bryce' and the man walking his dog is completely dark. The funds are never referenced in any documents held by the agency.

The details pertaining to Pavel and Miss Z are subject to the various departments <u>data retention policies</u>. These vary but overall they include regular analysis for possible revenue generating activity. Even after their accelerated demise courtesy of their commercial value, the profiles of the people who they have interacted with remain relevant. This phenomenally large data set is obfuscated but invariably is held in facilities paid for by the taxpayer. Obviously the taxpayer is kept out of the loop in regards to the cost of the state spying on them. Were they to be made aware of it, it seems most populations would be quite averse to the idea.



There is no way to perceive the behaviour of agencies who endorse the type of policies represented above as working in the best interests of the people. More accurately, they have blatantly classified the people as the enemy. This is what happens when the legislation separating the military from policing bodies is either put aside or circumvented. The role of the military is to protect the state from their enemies. The role of the police is to protect the people from themselves. If the two are not kept adequately isolated from each other, there can be only one outcome. As we see above, the people become the enemies of the state.

In many ways this morass of hopelessly co-opted dysfunction reflects the state of society as a whole. It can be considered as a microcosm or a distilled essence of what is happening across the so called 'civilised world'. Inexorably we are descending further into a paradigm of mass surveillance. Without ethical oversight the end result represents nothing more than an

