

7-Tier Cluster Bomb Hitting Roanoke Virginia, Perpetuating Riley's Debts, Burning Rome the Right Way

Archaeological excavations of ancient cities -or City-States as some were called, sort of like one-city individual kingdoms I suppose- have uncovered a shared common feature. It seems these "ancient people" who couldn't invent a flush toilet would build and rebuild their city as it aged, right on the same site. Building on top like that and building upward has several major advantages. One is that the city would get higher and higher above any enemies who might try to storm their gates. Firing arrows down from a wall carries extra killing speed & momentum from Gravity, like shooting Gravity-aided arrows. Or throwing hot molten lead from a bucket. I understand they would sometimes light fire to a big roll of hay and let Gravity do the work for them.

Also, building upward raises the city higher above any floodwaters that would come, giving the city a longevity advantage. When building upward like that [you also save the Time & Labor costs by using the old ruins as the foundation](#). Not having to pour new foundations, you do not need to excavate to lay all your electrical and plumbing pipes. Just lay them out then build your building or city football-amphitheatre complex. [That's building up, as in what they should be doing in a ocean level-recessed New Orleans](#).

Examples of how that has any relevance to Roanoke Virginia is that [the "old" Victory Stadium could have made a great "new" foundation for a raised stadium](#). The new stadium would have been expanded across the top of the old walls, walls that I would remind Roanokers were built by the same men using the same incredibly strong [concrete they also used to build the Carvins Cove Dam](#), which to my knowledge has never needed repairing.

But if the Carvins Cove Dam was to ever crack and need replacing, according to the "[Victory Stadium Principle](#)" now set in stone we would destroy the whole dam and then build another "new dam". For some unknown reasons my ideas for building a new bigger stadium atop [Victory Stadium's powerful walls](#) didn't go over and [I seem to sense a betrayal of Roanokers of someone in Roanoke City or even Virginia who does not want the ideas of Woodrow Riley to ever be listened to](#).

Suit yourself but I thought I would do a little fill-in here today and let you know your assumption is not quite correct. [It wasn't my original idea](#). Building on top of previous foundations has been a long-standing [Fortress of an Idea shared by many past civilizations](#) for their economic benefit and survival, and being able to move fast without loss of services. "My" idea had deep roots in the entire History of Mankind, greatly transcending anything Roanoke's business leaders want to do.

[Had "my" idea been followed we would now have a very large modern stadium](#), having bypassed the time needed to make an entirely new foundation, a stadium having a concert stage which would rise through the cantilever-powered and -opened section of the football field in a matter of 10-15 minutes after the football game ended if so desired.

Using cantilevered weights is also a very ancient idea that predates the very birth of Christ. But [thank goodness Roanoke escaped using anything the Ancients used](#). The \$3,000,000.00 or whatever that was [Paid Out to destroy Victory Stadium](#) -carting its rubble off in shame and disposing of it- would have instead been [used to cover perhaps 1/3 to 1/2 the cost of the new better stadium that had an amphitheatre under its floor](#) ready to spring into use at a moment's notice.

Perhaps if one of the Ancient inventors or philosophers had been raised from the dead and walked the idea over to City Hall, [bowed on his knees and told you what to do](#), maybe you would have listened and saved millions of dollars, have a completed stadium by now, had the biggest amphitheatre anyone could ever want... plus [pocketed the \\$3,000,000.00](#) spent on prepping the

Orange Avenue location for a small dinky amphitheatre with cramped parking and local congestion enough to make the area a pollution and traffic congestion nightmare.

There were other Ancients you also ignored [in your haste to make sure you didn't pay me a Consultant's Fee](#). They were [the ancients who built Victory Stadium where they built it because it was the correct location](#), a football stadium [beside a medical facility to treat their injuries quickly, Roanoke Memorial Hospital](#) where God help me I was born in 1951. So here I am on disability, having [showed you the way to pocket a minimum of \\$6,000,000.00](#) possibly more, which would have paid 75% toward the completed total monetary outlay of both the improved [new stadium and a world class-sized Roanoke VA amphitheatre all in one price](#) that would never have been hissed and booed, nor ever surpassed in our lifetimes.

And the monies you saved by not paying me just kept me from paying off a few straggling debts owed to Community Hospital, Lewis-Gale Hospital, and some various doctors who still imagine I owe them money for them [not helping me get off disability SINCE 1989 =>>> SEVENTEEN YEARS AGO](#). There's an old expression for something like this. It's called a cluster xxxx. Personally I thought I was about to exit into the light from this economic tunnel I live in, get some of my inventions finally into design, pay off some debts I owe family members incurred back in 1995 when I was very ill, [being brain-poisoned by 1200 mgs. a day of Lithium Carbonate and 1,000 mgs. a day of Clinoril](#), and misspent the money from my accident settlement with having a lawyer who felt no compulsion at all to realize I was so ill I might need some help to properly manage \$36,000.00.

So boy, when you guys swallowed the hemlock toilet water you tossed me into the channel also. Thanks a lot. My doctors thank you. [Lewis-Gale Hospital Administrators thank you](#). Community Hospital thanks you. My ex-wife and children thank you. And the whole World thanks you. But this [matter about just how much Debt Woodrow Riley owes needs to be addressed publicly once and for all](#) because as long as I fail to pay my debts off, people can use that failure to slander my Christianity beliefs and religious group of Jehovah's Witnesses; and that's a crime against you -not just me you would like it to be- because it [shows you what you are](#). I have been contributing to the welfare and financial advancement of everyone in Roanoke VA, have been concerned with helping this City, have posted web pages showing you how to route I-73 and double decker I-81 to give [Virginia Tech a great place to build a pre-fabricated super structure smart road](#), explained how to make I-73 as a split-leg interstate [so neither community to the west or east had to suffer a full-width monstrosity next to their clothes lines](#), spread out the pollution from the traffic so their babies and children aren't poisoned by J.B. Hunt's 5,000 tractor trailer rigs.

And for all that I get a pail of slop handed me.

So when you go pointing fingers at JW's and mentioning how Brother Riley never pays his bills you are SERIOUSLY MISTAKEN. [The contributions of INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY {IDEAS, CONCEPTS, NEW INVENTIONS} I made were real](#), whether you fools had the brains to listen to me or not, I did the work. [I have paid off my pitifully small amount of owed debts albeit indirectly at a level of \\$1000:\\$1 every dollar owed](#). So when you doctors and hospital billing peoples send me bills thinking I owe you when I have showed how to save this city (lowered tax rates and lowered resulting property tax rates & increases), technically you are correct. The bills do remain stuck on the books like flypaper as unpaid. But you are also terribly wrong. [What value do you place on THE RAISED QUALITY OF LIFE I HANDED YOUR FAMILY ON SILVER PLATTERS, NOT TO MENTION A PLACE TO TAKE YOUR LOVED ONES FROM OUT OF TOWN ON THE WEEKEND?](#)

[I gave you a lot more than just saved monies](#). I offered a restoring of your self-respect in the eyes of your children for having made a really stupendous and wonderful and decades-long lasting decision. [I handed you a game ball that would never need pumping up](#), Santa helicoptering onto the old Williamson Road Sears Roebuck every day as did happen when I was a child once a year, thinking Roanoke was a fine place to live, Easter eggs dropped in the field next to Breckinridge Junior High, every day. I would have thought you all would have really liked that.

So now we stand here in a filthy mud puddle together. Minus respect. Minus a football stadium. Minus a world class [amphitheatre that converts like a mighty transformer, before our eyes raising up with bands a-rocking as it rises](#). Minus City pride too for whatever that's worth, which is apparently ZILCH RALPH NADERINO. Minus an interstate that would expedite all its pollution faster by our children and our oldsters with emphysema and chronic lung diseases, asthma and pollution-caused bronchitis, lung cancers. Surrounded by 50 States laughing at the awesome stupidity you have exhibited.

[I gave Roanoke everything I had without any prior promise of being paid](#), giving in Faith that once you adopted a few of my ideas you would show your thanks with a check in keeping with all these dang [CONSULTANT FEES YOU KEEP FLASHING OUT TO NORTH CAROLINA DEVELOPERS SO THEY THINK YOU ARE BIG WHEELS REINCARNATED](#).

This time I didn't fail alone. I had help.

I put you past creditors on notice: Don't hold your breath.

And when your children look up to you and ask "Daddy, why haven't "they" ever given us the flying cars?" You can say because they disrespected the Ancients and disrespected one of their greatest students just so they could continue looking down on his religion. What a bunch of knuckle-draggers. Oh, and btw, [I sent my links and numerous stadium ideas to Hayes Seay Mattern and Mattern, in to their main office](#), so you can also thank them for your present lack for stadiums and having to listen to terminally ill ideas & proposals for a Mattel toy stadium, no doubt sent over from our new friends in China, shiny-coated with [all the radioactive waste disposal](#) and lead they can mix in with the paint.

Everyone thinks they have won against me,
but in your winning you have stuck the rapier
into your own kid's hearts and hopes for Roanoke.

Long ball, your turn "leaders" and "businessmen".
The time for honoring yourselves is at an end => 8/23/2007
hahahaha And all so you could continue to trash me, one out of work guy.

[You have also answered the question why Roanoke students don't try anymore](#).

More good works. Don't anyone mention Crossroads Mall either. I like K-Mart. I have fond memories of shopping with Mom at K-Mart. K-Mart is too close to interstate access ramps. K-Mart is too close to the airport and a fire station. K-Mart isn't on 460. Crossroads Mall is a really bad idea. Any publicly-elected officials that backed the demolition of K-Mart [would go down in history book flames](#). All the many children living across Hershberger Road would curse you for giving them a football stadium & amphitheatre near to their cramped little roach motel where they belong for not going to college so they could "do better", a ball field that opened to the public children when not in use by the bands that now do fly-bys of Roanoke Airport for laughs, reminding them of their roots 25 years ago playing at county fairs and bars. Besides, everyone knows most of the residents around there are [just Blacks](#).

And if you want to kill any more of my ideas go find [Gentry Locke Rakes and Moore](#) or [H.S.M.M.](#), make sure I never get on my feet to pay the hospitals, and our little coffee circle of nofaith, notrust, nobelief and nohope will not be broken for a thousand yarns oops years. hahahaha Silly me. That was Battlestar Galactica.

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