

Why?

Young people would like to ask me why I write so much. Why don't I build some of my "[great inventions](#)" instead of just being [a washed up never ran](#)? Oh, they don't ask me to my face, but I know I am probably the butt of many jokes and sneers. The honest truth is that gross failure should draw sneers. **But at whom?**

And you might ask why this does not bother me. My writings since 2002-2003 have been laying a foundation, because one day this condition of people who should help the disabled helping themselves with nary a twinkling in their store defrauding happy eyes of contributing to my work is going to be radically changed.

So since I know that, the jokes told about me or toward me will be quite meaningless except to a trashcan, a dumpster and one very starving landfill rat.

People who have studied me know that to be true.

Perhaps you have just for the first time come across one of my webpages or pdf files, or pictures on Google Images and PicSearch, and maybe one of those references was to a page you did not like (or understand enough to dislike), so you wash your hands of me and move on to a youtube or free music download site.

I can understand that so I have written a 4-page history.
Maybe the links will help you to know just how
many people who should have helped but
chose to stand in our way.

#1 I never quit you and #2 I will tell you who has.

There are lots of "engine tricks" (principles) that have been forgotten or otherwise fallen by the wayside. I have posted many of them over the past 6 - 7 years on the Internet but, NY Times posts get forgotten and fall by the wayside too. My last really bad accident in 1989 sent a shockwave of energy through me, slammed me into the ground, ran my kneecaps in the ground & bent my foot up to the shin. I couldn't halfway **walk til 2004 by treating myself with nutrition products.**

18 months out of the gate I would get to where I could not much take a breath, heartbeat growing fainter. I realized years later what had happened. My organs got all banged together, giving me endometriosis all through my chest. Strands of tissue formed where they had hit together. **Then they began wrenching up.** It was a lot like having your heart+lungs laid on a rack somebody turning it tighter.

Anyway, after I made it through 9 months of serious chiropractic care in 1991 I kind of started remembering stuff. My short term memory is some days not working well at all, but my long term memory is Godly-Good. One day I expect to remember being born. I'm not looking forward to that, but there doesn't seem much way to stop it. **Like everything else I'm probably to blame.**

I took DHEA to try and heal the damaged neurons and healed the long term ones best I guess. I lost a lot of my memory faculties across-the-board in 1986 from a fall, stepping off the bed of my truck out into open air in Newport News after taking a prescription drug for serious tennis elbow (Meclofenamate), the pharmacy left off

all warnings about a **EUPHORIA-SUPERMAN EFFECT** ~ so all the writing I've done isn't me bragging about me because me is partly brain damaged w/Alzheimer's-like from pharmaceuticals memory. Nothing to brag about there.

But right soon after the accident, I started "realizing stuff", putting puzzle pieces together, drawing from both a multi-discipline Juneau Alaska college book (Physics-Sociology-Psychology-Anatomy-Calculus) my Dad studied while stationed in Alaska, plus a stint of time I spent at E.C.P.I. here in Roanoke Virginia 1987 studying electronic circuit board theory and Principles of Magnetism.

About the first thing I came to understand was [how to get electricity from lightning storms](#), followed shortly by a machine I designed to get electric current from Gravity (a spinning device I called S.P.E.A.G.), but it has limited uses since the poles move around + that was where it worked, so I never concentrated on it.

I submitted the lightning system to the D.O.E. but about 6 weeks later I received a turndown. **I was right surprised at that** but I was in real bad physical condition, not up to a fight, so I just started writing all my ideas into a small novel that I Copyrighted. It took 9 months, sometimes writing then later typing 22 hours a day. (They put me on Prozac before deciding I was bipolar: it made me hyper-alert and I also noticed, made me want to kill myself/family too **so I quit it FAST.**)

Must have been into the second year then when my chest started getting tied up. By sitting and writing so many months I suppose I contributed to that happening. It would have been nice to have had something like **MEDICAL CARE** but I think they figured I was going to die from all the multiple issues.

Worker's Compensation sent me to a doctor who put me with a physical therapist. Turned out her role was to push me into exercising so they could build a case based on their idea I was faking all those blows. Another doctor a few years later did the same thing but Dr. Moskal's therapist got real mad at me. She had me lay down on this machine, on hard metal right?, and when my chest-ribs barely touched it I sort of **let out a REAL LOUD HOWL** that was automatic and totally unexpected by me, must have upset the tranquil atmosphere or sumthin'.

That was the end of their "trap therapy". That was the kind of VA medical assistance I have had since 1989 so nowadays I no longer even go to doctors, stopped taking all their medicines. After quitting the Lithium and replacing with nutrition supplements in 2002, then quitting the Levothyroxine about 8 months ago, I've drawn a conclusion that I was having a reaction and Immune System rejection to both of them that was **KEEPING ME TH' HECK ILL.**

Several of my novel's ideas have been built as well as one I had in 2000, and then Bank of America (& later Wachovia) began adapting some of my financial ideas into "Keep the Change"-style programs etc, but none of them has sent me any bucks. So I can't build any of my engines. I did approach Wachovia for a loan several years ago, a waste of time. They are currently making legal moves against me for **\$182.00.**

I have a new design for an enhanced windmill that optimizes wind flow much better. I think the SBA might help me get \$30,000 or so (unless they tell me what they told me when I asked about a loan for a rig years back, that "Oh, we don't

back truck loans". So the State of Virginia "Commonwealth" citizens get to pay my \$93 a month for Medicare instead. It's been an amazing experience I've had, getting to see how the U.S. World Report is that **it is running very smoothly going the other way.** Doctors tell me they can't see me for more than one medical problem per visit yet

AFTER THEY TOLD ME THAT FAILED//REFUSED TO HELP ME.

An old Chinese Proverb goes like this => "May you have an interesting life"; hmm. Maybe it's a curse and not so much a Proverb. One great thing about it, though, **is that I don't have to fear what terrorists may do to me.**

That's been taken care of for **18 years right here in tobacco company lickfloor Virginia, the Slave State of Champions** that denies citizens the right to sue for lung weakness from pre-birth poisoning that reduced my Immune System nor for the Pall Mall and Salem cigarettes killing Mom, monies I could have used for a good cause that would be a sight bit better than running backwards slurping shot glasses at crude oil parties thrown by emirs and sultans.

So you see, my young friends, my health has been reduced from the day I was conceived onward by radiation Mom and Dad drank from rainwater ~after having been seeded with nuclear-irradiated soil of the Nevada A-bomb tests~ was a bath I took for 9 months in 1951, accompanied by fetal tobacco smoke and alcohol products, all of which the U.S. Government and their paid assassins (physicians) **said would not harm us...** well, I think you should be getting the picture.

**United States and Virginia doctors have
been my State-approved mortal enemy for 57+ years.**

I even have strong evidence the doctor who delivered me, Dr. Hermann Brubaker, "fixed" Mom so I would not have any brothers or sisters, as he did it to a later relative who never got compensated for eugenics treatment. You see friends, here in Roanoke VA the doctors and lawyers have a little Communist Good ol' boy Club that "tidies up loose ends" by preventing malpractice lawsuits ever seeing the light of day... which also sided my lawyer against me during a "settlement".

I know <> you thought this was America <> so did I.

But I am not bitter and I do not tell anyone all these things for you to be bitter. I just take the time to defend my Christian identity and JW baptism as being intact. I want people to know just how long and hard a battle I fought for them while going through intense pain and illness, poison-spawned autoimmune diseases, cloud traveling radiation that chemically altered my thyroid gland, and Riley-inherited severe arthritis and a broken back when I was 11YO that never healed up.

**And God picked me up off the mat and gave
me a job to do, which I have done.**

But

you can't see all that unless I write this page and tell you. All you see is another Ancient Loser Dude flapping his lips about what he could have accomplished "if everyone hadn't been against him" as they like to say.

Well, I am sorry. Such damning phrases being used against me have been set in place to keep you **FROM LEARNING WHO YOUR FRIENDS ARE** and I'm one of em. I may just be one of the best friends you have ever had. I teach you how to fish, not stand in a sidewalk bread line hands out begging please for work.

Had my system of lightning towers been built after being properly accepted by the United States so-called Department of Energy you and your suffering family would have had your power company electric bills cut by **50% since 1991**, when they could have been rushed through development by a caring government, as opposed to one bent on sending you and yours through an extruder / meat grinder to toughen you up **to make new bootstrap-pulling dues-paying Republicans.**

And THAT, my friends, was not my doing. I lace my own.

Being so sick, fighting a 240/140+ untreated blood pressure for 3 years after having been preceded and brought upon me by a non-existent medical care that let my body and brain atrophy so they could shovel me into a grave and "keep on getting up", three awesome heart seizures and a gout crystal ripping later, I have fought my way up more hills than any Marine in U.S. History, albeit minus any weapons but my wits and the [help of Almighty God to beat cancer](#).

And I'm a civilian, a JW and former Baptist victimized by a President-led assault that smear-damned me out of a Wachovia startup loan.

I carried the tower-capacitor & thyristor-triggered AC-making lightning system for you up a hill and got pushed back, then an air-powered engine up a hill from 2003 til now, up a hill under constant semantic assault by a President of the United States plus all his retired **engineers he hired to try and save his precious crude oil retirement fund** while you and your Mama got garbage trucked to a cancer ward to **vomit your insides out while dying the convulsion death of an antifreeze-poisoned dog.**

My standing as a JW and Christian? I have been accused of being a liar about the pre-born tobacco damage, a liar about my crippled back, a liar about my accidents -which all if true would make me a Satan follower, a vile charge that has been false from Day One of this here human holocaust against you that has never let up.

Just because I do not vote does not remove my responsibility toward my fellow man, his wife and all children to let you know that **you have lived in an artificial timeline since 1989 that has purposely made your lives less wonderful while just plain getting much worse.** Retaliating against these people is not the answer. More just take their place. Point of fact they already have since crude oil was first drilled from Texas subsoil by world reknowned "oil baron" J. Paul Getty who is, of course, long since departed this world.

We do not have the power to stop the one who is causing this nor all the tornado deaths, flood damage and misery to Katrina victims and so on. You deserve answers friends and they are in the **April 1 2008 issue** of the Watchtower magazine, containing some of the very best scriptural and historical explanations I have ever read in my life. [Find a Kingdom Hall](#) and obtain a copy of it even if it has to be copied in black and white or reprinted one day.

It has the remainder of my answer to **WHY.**