

**October-10-2008**

**Economy and Health Care**

**Being Strangled by a Ball of Twine**

**of our own making? It's on**

**this page.**

Well, looks like the Nothing (Economy) is hitting the world's fan. A big rock monster sitting and doing nothing while the economy disintegrates as incoming state and federal tax money coffers are found to be rather empty. Reading this document will help you understand a little more why this has happened in America. Maybe you think it was simply a case of Wall Street CEO Greed.

**That's the surface. Look under the [missing patient diagnoses rug](#) =>**

I was disabled in 1989 and haven't contributed taxable income for a long time, but I could have. In 1993 when I was under the care of Dr. Edward Workman I was walking with the aid of a cane. I begged my doctor and other doctors for help with my crippling foot pain.

Had they done their job I would have gotten back to work and be helping the economy albeit only 1 person. But consider this: What if there's others like me all over the Valley and Salem and Vinton, similarly not receiving proper medical care, being left in the ranks of the Disabled til they grow older, then joining the ranks of the Elderly and still disabled?

But one has to ask is this possible?! And if such a thing is happening, [why?](#)

I finally tried a health product called Muscle Jack (mostly longifolia) in early 2004 that took away 95% of my walking pain by encouraging a restoration of muscles between the bones. But due to the doctors purposely leaving me disabled, by then I had had 3 heart seizures in 2000 and my blood pressure was in the middle of a 3-year long stretch where it stayed 245/140+.

Gout hit me for 5 straight months in early 2003, the acidic crystals traveling all through my blood vessels and capillaries. Remember the "crystalline entity" in Star Trek? **Crystals are very sharp.** They sliced the inner walls of all my capillaries. So? Well, to prevent me from bleeding to death internally from that my body defenses had to rush in gobs of cholesterol to pack the tiny wounds like patching plaster.

I was finally diagnosed in 2006 to be having both atherosclerosis **AND** arteriosclerosis. My lungs were damaged on the capillary level. I got to where I could barely breathe. A Dr. Malenchak gave me triage with two rounds of saving medicine that opened my lungs then she gave me a medicine that lowered my blood pressure ([and fluid pressure from untreated obesity that crept up on me](#)

[from longterm ambulatory insufficiency](#)) => called Diovan HCL. My blood pressure finally came down, too late => by 2007 I had heart arhythmias, racing heart, palpitations and sometimes very much erratic heartbeat. Then my heart momentarily stopped...

In 2008 my heart came to another stop once more, but this time a full stop as I laid down exhausted on the bed. As my head found the pillow I breathed all the air out of my lungs. My heart stopped and stayed stopped longer this time. To tell ya the truth, dying that way is very very peaceful.

So why do I fault my Roanoke doctors for these close brushes with death? Why, they do not even know I have been suffering heart failure on & off since 1999 when I took thermogenic products that damaged my heart valves (valve prolapse and sticking partially closed). **Step back in Time and consider this**, that back in early 1993 when I started to practically begging my doctors for help with bone-scrubbing foot pain **I KNEW** if I remained unable to get more aerobic exercise => [all that physical garbage that eventually hit me was going to hit me one day like a parade of Tianemen Square tanks](#). I saw it all coming based on this gross lacking of real medical assistance. My using the thermogenics that damaged my heart came from me having to do the doctor's job in their stead. Thermogenics did not sit well with lithium carbonate.

## **I KNEW IT WAS COMING**

and my doctors didn't help me.

What is the value of a human life? Nothing?

Are we worth less than chopped Food Lion calves liver?

Hospitals & doctors here don't lift a finger to help you til you first fill their hands with an insurance policy and some cash.

That's what I found in Roanoke. Death several times over.

And I still don't really know why other than that maybe

they are Satan worshippers trying to kill me.

My adult life has gone this way but especially moreso since I was baptized to serve God. When I invented a system for getting natural lightning-derived electricity in 1989 in a literal flash of inspiration my doctors, instead of trying to treat my medical problems, I found they had actually staged little trap-the-patient experiments to try and prove I was faking my injuries to stay on disability. They did that out of gross ignorance [never having taken the time to really inquire of me what was wrong or what had happened](#). I suspect some of them did not like my choice of JW religious faith either. When the light of revelation shines in yer face sometimes it doesn't feel so good, finally knowing the professionals do not know or do their job.

## **Faking my injuries? Really? =>**

**I had been hit 4 times by a 1,000 lb. bale of fallen freight.** It was compressed paper and cardboard so it bounced and hit me extra times before I could drag myself out of the way. My torso had been glanced on the shoulder as it headed down toward the back of my legs and crushed them, driving my knees into the ground and crush-smashing my right foot up to the shinbone. As my knees were instantly taken into the asphalt my torso direction was changed into a downward direction by what is called a "vector force" (riding the tip of a whip more-or-less).

**My entire chest was smashed onto the ground.** As I was slid into the ambulance my chest and guts were swelling really big from the internal impacts, organs having been smashed into each other. [From this one blow I would later develop endometriosis all through my insides](#) that began contorting my spine in two different curvatures left **AND** right as the endometriosis bands began to tighten and contract. Double scoliosis from being racked by endometriosis? Yeah. Not in the patient profile eh?

Within about a year's time my heart muscle began to beat very faint and my lungs were being shut down by the same advancing endometriosis process. A chiropractor named Dr. Paul Cronk addressed my issues when my wife helped me visit him. By that time I was being pulled into a pretzel and could not stand erect. My neck was bent over to the side. She helped me walk.

My life was hanging by gut-threads drawing tighter'n a banjo string.

**Now try and find any of this in my official "Patient Record".**

**It isn't there.** I had to figure it out & treat myself; they

don't know nor do they or hospital administrators care.

So what we are seeing with the local, state and world

economies in my honest opinion is the result of just this kind

of garbage, and like any boomerang that is thrown this garbage is all

flying though the air and hitting us now. [Including the doctor's paychecks.](#)

Gee. Including the hospital's bottom line. Including the doctor's

and hospital's reputations sinking into same garbage pail.

Where it should deservedly be for Attempted Murder.

And for crippling Society by not healing its Sick.

By doing to so many others like they got by doing me.

## What Goes Around Comes Around. It's the Law.

Yes, they got by with it. They escaped a malpractice lawsuit.

They got a law passed in 1979 for caps on Va lawsuits.

The question is though => [HAVE THEY WON?](#)

I don't think so. They won the sprints.

They lost all the relays and

they aren't over yet.

They made war on me -and my family missing me- (and the paycheck I should have resumed earning for them), and they are losing every day my truthful and revealing "doctor pages" remain online. Their reputations are not just "going south" <> **I have hurled them into an abyss where they belong with Satan.** Their paychecks are close behind. **People realize they are not being properly served.** People realize the plate of food they have been forced to eat has partly come from the accumulated professional hatred dumping down their pants and the lacking competition between the doctors, the dentists and the hospitals that has been a plate of poison ivy-flavored spaghetti like they gave me, [plates of hemlock I have had to munch down for almost 20 years.](#)

So now the Virginia economy is also going south. **This was entirely predictable.** In fact, the same insight I had in 1993 -understanding where my health was headed- told me this economic disaster was also likely coming. No crystal ball was needed. It was entirely predictable because the more new engine systems I was inventing following the lightning system of 1989 began to be denied me the ability to build, a lot because of my continuing in such decrepit untreated physical and mental medical conditions skipping a **pond of death the doctors had flung me across in glee to see how many times I would skip before sinking into the grave.**

Not only did they viciously withhold from me needed medical assistance they continued to damn me publicly for not being able to pay their 20% tag-on that Medicare was not paying! I had pleaded with their various billing staffs to help me pick an additional Medicare plan that would pay it and they refused to even offer a suggestion while my mental condition had resulted in a **blanked out memory capacity needed to compare all the various plans available to me.** They brought it on theirself because they ere employing the same strategy used by Carilion Health Systems => a strategy of taking people to Court and destroying their Credit Rating til they force the patient to vomit up some money.

By the way, [why exactly did such awful levels of brain memory failings come upon me?](#) I did not suffer a concussion in 1989. Well, my brain was put on an acid bath of vile prescription drugs in 1993-1995, including Clinoril at 1,000 mg per day as well as Lithium Carbonate 1,200 mg per day. Actually, I should not have lived through this "medical treatment" at all. People near me could smell

the salty acids off my skin because I had so much in me it was leaking out of my blood and skin pores.

By 2002 my motor cortex was damaged, body stamina and coordination beginning to disappear. My heartbeat began failing from synaptic brain malfunctioning from the advanced aging due to being dried out (brain shrinkage caused by their prescription drug "therapy"). American "health care" as being parsed out to me in Roanoke Valley Virginia was killing me as my heartbeat was growing faint and lungs taking in less air. Destruction of my brain became obvious when my arm and hand began having Parkinson's-like palsy plus sudden jerking and tremors. Then I had a memory blackout, [unable to remember where Lewis-Gale Hospital was from Williamson Road](#). My mind went totally blank sitting at the traffic light.

I had drug-induced Alzheimer's what brain I had left after the Clinoril acid bath.

Now, try finding all this in my "Patient Medical Record". **You won't.**

### **Murderers do not keep records.**

to this day Medicare still refuses to pay the small surgeries that would have me back to work or help me proceed to design some of my new engine systems; systems now finally being looked at in France and India, Beijing & Moscow. Without my help and [without bringing monies into the Roanoke economy](#).

The death that is coming is deserved, be it economic or physical, or both.

The good news is that God is able to save those He wants to live.

He also lifts the downtrodden into the clouds

where those who chose to be his

enemy will not be.

At any rate friends, that is historically accurate. Horatio Alger and that little ditty taught us children in school, something about "building a better mousetrap", all that was@was great brainwashing. Now we see the Real, up close & personal. New engine systems sit; bankers refuse to seed a tiny loan, and we eat cakes of death masquerading as an American Healthcare System that, like legal help, evades those who do not meet their qualifications. That's my 20-year assessment for **10-10-2008** based on 57 years trying to struggle along and work jobs without ever getting nothing but the barebones of modern US medical diagnosis and treatment... that has left me and [millions of others learning to heal our own selves](#) and our family members with nutrition products off a healthstore shelf. [Doctors, see ya in the soup line](#) <> and I just finished cutting off this worthless Medicare and washed my hands.