The Natalee Holloway Case is



FAKEFAKEFAKE

by Miles Mathis

First published April 2, 2022

I can't tell you how sick I am of this. It is the same thing every time. Lies lies lies. This case fits the profile of every other case of this sort we have looked at, so I will just tell you the ending and we will work back from there: this is another instance of the Men-are-Pigs project, staged to scare women and split the sexes. Everyone involved is an agent, and they are all from the families. They are all related and are all cousins. There is no body because no one died. No one is in jail, and the court and jail stories are just as fake as the rest of it. Natalee Holloway probably went into the CIA and this story was initially just her cover. Later it was expanded to fit the Men-are-Pigs project, and when the response to it was so good they decided to make it a semi-permanent story in the news in many countries, diverting away from real news. I saw it advertised on Tucker Carlson tonight—performing exactly that function seventeen years later—which is how I got here today. I was just thinking today I needed another big one to work on, and Tucker dropped it right into my lap. Thanks Tuck.

Here are the big clues you may have missed.

Both Natalee and her alleged killer Joran van der Sloot were top students in school. Natalee was National Honor Society with top grades, scoring a full scholarship to the University of Alabama. She had been a cheerleader. She was also an athlete, and CIA likes athletes, for obvious reasons. Her stepfather George Twitty is a very rich businessman and they lived in Mountain Brook, probably the richest suburb in all of Alabama. Courteney Cox also comes from there.



I guess you are supposed to think she is graduating from Mountain Brook High School, except that. . . their graduation gowns are green with gold honor sashes.



Joran was also an honor student at the International School of Aruba, and was a star tennis and soccer player. His family was also very wealthy and influential, doubtless with ties to Dutch Intelligence—which we have seen often works closely with American Intelligence. See for example <u>my paper on Elvis</u>, for perhaps the best example of that. Joran's father Paulus van der Sloot was a top lawyer, working for the government of Aruba at the time. Paulus sued the government of Aruba for false arrest and detention, and in 2007 we are told he became managing partner of the law firm that had represented him in that case. Hello, what? He waltzed in as partner of that firm? Does that make any

sense? That is a huge clue the whole thing was staged. Then there's this, which we find at Wikipedia:

On 8 January 2010, Paulus cancelled his partnership at the law firm where he had been working. [63] On 10 February 2010, he died of a heart attack at age 57 while playing tennis in Aruba.[66]

January 8, aces and eights, Chai. And also notice the footnote at the end. Why is it 66 when the previous footnote is 63? Because it is the usual signal. It is the signal that he faked his death. That should have already been obvious, since it was just a month after he left the law firm. You will say he left for bad health, but if so what was he doing on the tennis court? Plus, that faked death allowed him to skip the upcoming theater in Peru. He could read about in the Seychelles or someplace.

Here's another strange quote from Wikipedia:

Immediately following Holloway's missed flight, her mother and stepfather flew with friends to Aruba by private jet.^[7] Within four hours of landing on the island, the Twittys presented the Aruban police with the name and address of Van der Sloot, who was the person with whom Holloway left the nightclub.^[7] Beth stated that Van der Sloot's full name was given to her by the night manager at the Holiday Inn, who supposedly recognized him on a videotape.

That's very suspicious, since we have to wonder how Beth Holloway was such a great private detective she was able to track down Joran and his address in just four hours. Imagine you are a mother arriving on a tiny island, seeking information on your missing girl. You can't even talk to her girlfriends, since they are all back in Alabama by then. There is no possibility Beth had the time or intelligence to study hotel videotapes, find her daughter with a guy at the right time, identify this one guy out of thousands, discover his name and address, and take all that to the police. It strongly indicates this was all laid out for her on arrival, to move the theater along as quickly as possible.

Even more ridiculous is the claim that the Twittys then went directly to Joran's house that same day with police officers, and that he let them in. If the police agreed there was cause to question Joran, they would question him themselves, *without* the parents. It is against police policy to allow accusers to question the accused directly, for obvious reasons. There was also no reason for Joran to allow anyone in to question him without a warrant. They should have taken him to the station for questioning.

We are also not told why Joran and Natalee would have been caught on Holiday Inn videotape, since there is no indication he was ever there, except perhaps to drop her off late at night from a car. Have we ever seen that tape? Nope. No one has, since it doesn't exist. And, in fact, they now admit that. Beth herself later admitted Natalee wasn't on any hotel video, and it was admitted by police she didn't have to pass through the lobby to get to her room. So the question is. . . *then how did Beth identify Joran to start with*? That story has just been shot down, so we need another one. How did Beth know the name and address of Joran in the first four hours, with no videotape? Flustered by that very question, Beth has said everything under the sun, including that the cameras in the hotel were *not* working that night, and that they *were* working. But we have never seen any evidence one way or the other. Whether they were working is not the question. The question is, do we have footage of Joran and Natalee together? We do not. It is like the missile entering the Pentagon: a thousand cameras and no footage. Oops, I mean airplane.

This also makes no sense:

The search and rescue efforts for Holloway began immediately. Hundreds of volunteers from Aruba and the

United States joined in the effort. During the first days of the search, the Aruban government gave thousands of civil servants the day off to participate in the rescue effort.^[12] Fifty Dutch marines conducted an extensive search of the shoreline.^[13] Aruban banks raised \$20,000 and provided other support to aid volunteer search teams.^[15] Beth Twitty was provided with housing, initially at the Holiday Inn where she coincidentally stayed in the same room her daughter had occupied.^[43] She subsequently stayed at the presidential suite of the nearby Wyndham Hotel.^[33]

Before we move on, note the final footnote. After footnotes of 12, 13, 15, and 43, we end on 33. Why would Aruba give thousands of civil servants the day off to search for someone that might have just been sleeping off a binge? This was the very next day, so in the US she couldn't even have been reported missing yet. They require 48 hours before someone is considered missing. So, again, this all looks like a set-up. Why would Aruban banks donate anything, either money or people? The answer to that is coming up, you will be glad to know, but it isn't normal procedure. Was Natalee princess of the world, that she should merit such treatment? Why would her parents be put in her old room? Isn't that sort of macabre? Do you think the rich parents would want to be put in this room still stinking of drunk teens? And why would the Wyndham put the Twittys in the Presidential suite? Again, were they royalty? Were they presidents?

But I will now skip ahead to the best evidence this was all fake, to make it a bit easier on you. I don't want you to have to wait too long for this. Five years after the Holloway disappearance, in 2010 Joran was jailed in Peru for the murder of Stephany Flores. She just happened to be yet another top student and was the daughter of Peruvian Presidential candidate Ricardo Flores. Just a coincidence, I'm sure. In the Holloway/van der Sloot stories [like at Wiki], this Ricardo Flores is written off as a Vice Presidential candidate in 2001 from a "fringe party", but they forget to tell you they have a page on him (unlinked), where we find he was Vice President under Fujimori twice. He was technically President of Peru when Fujimori resigned in 2000, but stepped down in the Constitutional crisis. He was still a head of industry in 2010 during this event. Also worth knowing is that he came out of New York University.

His daughter Stephany is said to have been murdered five years to the day that Holloway disappeared. Both events were on May 30. Why do they seem to like that date so much? Because it again adds to eight. They have video footage of Joran getting coffee that morning. At what time? **8:10am**. Aces and eights. She was allegedly killed by being hit by a. . . tennis racket. Joran was a tennis player remember? So, a little too on the nose. Reads like a script from a late Woody Allen flick.

Joran was allegedly caught in a taxi near Santiago four days after the murder with "a laptop, foreign currency, a business card case, detailed charts of ocean currents around Lima, and bloody clothes." Really? This rich kid had only one change of clothing, eh? Not one extra shirt or pants. So he just drives around for four days with a murdered girl's blood on his clothes? Are we supposed to think he was an idiot? He wasn't. He has a very high IQ, like the rests of these bozos we are always looking at (think Tim McVeigh, for instance). But like another high IQ guy, Ted Bundy, Joran likes to leave lots of easy evidence for the police. If it isn't McVeigh driving without plates or Bundy carrying his victims' drivers licenses on him at all times, it is Joran wearing bloody clothes for days on end. And charts of ocean currents? You have to be kidding me! He left the body back in the hotel, so why would he need ocean currents? Did he still have Holloway's body in his suitcase after five years, or was he thinking her body might wash up near Lima after floating down from Aruba through the Panama Canal?

Ricardo Flores stated in interviews that his daughter's body needed to be exhumed to gather the

fingernail DNA evidence, and that her body had not been cremated for this reason.

That also makes no sense. You wouldn't need to exhume a body for that, since the investigators would have checked that *before* she was buried. And she couldn't be exhumed, since she was never dead. She was probably hanging out with Natalee Holloway in the Langley lounge, having a chuckle.

But this is where it gets really good. While awaiting trial, Joran was put in

the maximum security Miguel Casto prison and placed in a cell near the prison director's office for his own safety. [9] He was registered as inmate 326390 and separated from the general prison population, under 24 hour guard, in a high-security cell block housing only one other inmate.

Despite that, he was very soon giving interviews to the worldwide press, including to *De Telegraaf*. As I have told you many times, that is impossible. Murderers in maximum security are not allowed to talk to the press. Why would they be?

A couple of months after his incarceration there, *America Television Peru* aired a picture of Joran with two other very famous (fake) inmates, Colombian hitman Hugo Trujillo Ospina and American murderer William Trickett Smith II.



Trickett-Smith is to your left. Do you see a problem? Well, there are several story-ending problems. The first is that they are supposed to all be in maximum security detention, but they are wearing four different kinds of shirts. No prison attire or name tags or prisoner numbers in Peru, eh? The second problem is that we were just told Joran had been separated from other prisoners for his own safety, with a cell right near the warden, and a 24-hr guard. The third problem is that even if that weren't so, you would never mix a prisoner awaiting trial with dangerous murderers. Joran might be found not-guilty, for instance, and he might be killed by one of those guys, in which case his mother could sue the government of Peru for major damages. That's just one reason they separate different classes of prisoners. The fourth problem is that it is a paste-up, with the heads of Trickett-Smith and Ospina imported. Look at Trickett-Smith's neck, which makes no sense. What is that shadow under his chin?

But there's more, since they admit this photo was taken with an official prison camera. It wasn't just

snapped by some corrupt guard with his cellphone and sold to the TV station. We are told investigations were started to discipline the guards responsible, but no follow-ups to that were ever published. None of the other anomalies here were ever explained, or even noticed.

But it gets even better. About one month later, on September 11, that is 911, Beth Holloway and Dutch investigator Peter de Vries traveled to Peru with a Dutch TV crew to confront Joran in prison. And how were they planning to do that? How do you confront someone in a maximum security prison? We don't know, but somehow they got footage of Holloway confronting Joran face-to-face! According to Joran's attorney Navarro, he was taken by force from his cell to meet Holloway. We aren't told how Holloway and the TV crew got in. Here is what it says at Wiki:

According to Navarro, Holloway was "snuck" into the prison without identifying to the Dutch TV crew who she was.[169] A prison spokesperson stated that Holloway's name was not found in the visitor registry. [166] Holloway and the crew were removed from the prison, reportedly after a hidden camera was discovered by the guards.[170] Representatives for Holloway and de Vries denied that a hidden camera was involved, or that anything was seized.[171] Miguel Castro Castro prison warden, Alex Samamé Peña, was suspended after video segments of the confrontation between Holloway's mother and Van der Sloot later began airing on the Dutch network SBS6.

None of that makes any sense, and looks like CIA fiction. There is no way a prison warden is going to let some American lady with a TV crew waltz into a maximum security prison, or deliver their most famous prisoner to her for interview. Nonetheless, the interview appeared both in Holland and in the US, on a special edition of *48 Hours*. So I guess we are supposed to believe that if the producers at *48 Hours* want footage for a Men-are-Pigs special, they can break a film crew into a maximum security prison and kidnap a top prisoner. Good to know.

Here's the next cocknbull story:

On 4 July 2014, Van der Sloot married a Peruvian woman named Leidy Figueroa, whom he met while she was selling goods inside the prison. She was seven months pregnant with his child at the time.[6] On 28 September 2014, Figueroa gave birth in Peru.

That's just the pathetic attempt to explain Joran's child. But as we saw with Tex Watson and Charles Manson and Ted Bundy, it is impossible. Convicted murderers are not allowed conjugal visits, especially not with new wives. Why would they be? This is a guy who has supposedly murdered at least two women in cold blood, for no reason but sport, but we are supposed to believe the prison would set him up with a new victim? And what do they mean, "she was selling goods inside the prison?" Are we supposed to believe maximum security prisons in Peru allow young female vendors to walk down the corridors selling huaraches and snowcones? C'mon! And what kind of name is Leidy? It couldn't just be a Langley misspelling of Lady, could it? Peruvians spell Lady like that, right?

Here's another one:

In October 2010, América Televisión broadcast video of a transaction for marijuana within the prison that was conducted by a shirtless man addressed as "gringo Van der Sloot". Navarro said that the situation was "staged" and asked the National Penitentiary Institute to investigate how it was leaked. Prison spokesperson Bruno Guzman said that Van der Sloot had been painting his cell "to improve his conditions" and the incident was being investigated.

You see how they are just spitting in your face? Painting his cell? Prisoners are allowed to paint their

own cells? I guess he wanted it to be fuchsia, to set off his eyes. He also bought some drapes and throw pillows from ebay.pr. But it is interesting to see Navarro state this was "staged". Yes, it is all staged.

Here's something else I noticed. Natalee was said to be 18 when she was lost. But compare these pics:

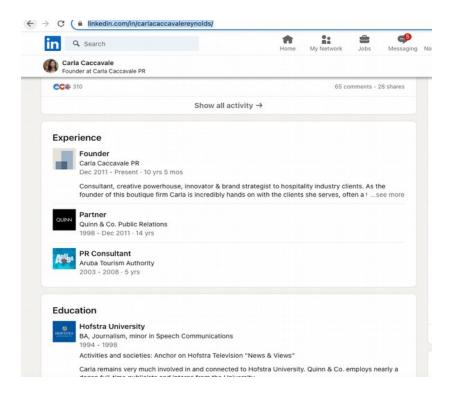


That's her as a cheerleader, undated, and then allegedly her senior graduation pic. But she has aged about ten years. She looks about 16 in the first, so maybe a sophomore. In the second she looks like a senior, maybe, IN COLLEGE. She doesn't look 18 to me. This isn't definitive, but it is something I see. Most people don't change that much in two years.

Also of concern is that the big computers have no one by that name in any state, dead or alive. She would be 35 now if alive, but I get nothing. You will say they don't list kids, but they *do* normally list people 18 or older. The only possibility is a Natalee Ann Cole, which gives us a match on the middle name as well. But this Natalee is 40, caucasian, and living in Oklahoma. Intelius scrubs her beyond that, but Instantcheckmate gives us more clues. She is aka Holloway, but it is more normally spelled Hollowell, since she is related to Eric and Londa Hollowell. That would mean she was 24 in 2005, not 18, which matches her photo better. These people link us to Carmelita Phillips (Quinn, Zarelli), who links us to the Grants of Ft. Smith, AR. Phillips appears to be black, but her husband Quinn is not. Neither are the Zarellis or other people listed on her page. Londa Hollowell is not black. Beth Holloway is supposed to be from Pine Bluff, AR, remember. I don't know if any of this is of use, but I am just putting it to paper for future reference.

In the same way, I looked into Beth Holloway. Her brother is Paul Mundell Reynolds of Pelham, NY. Mundell is their grandmother's name. Their mother Ann Nichols was VP of the bank in Pine Bluff, AR. Her sister-in-law may be Laurane Debowski of Houston and Chicago. Previous sister-in-law (wife of Paul) was/is Carla Caccavale.

This one paid off, since <u>I found this Carla Caccavale at LinkedIN</u>. You won't believe what I found there, so I took a screenshot.



This is definitely her, since her location is listed as Pelham, NY, same as her husband Paul Reynolds. Do you see it? PR Consultant, Aruba Tourism Authority from 2003-2008. The event was 2005, so Natalee's aunt was working there prior to the event, blowing the mainstream claim that her Alabama highschool class just happened to choose Aruba for their graduation party. At the same time Caccavale was a partner at Quinn &Co Public Relations. Didn't we just see that name? Yep, the second Natalee Ann Holloway/Hollowell I found was related to a Carmelita Quinn. Now we can see that wasn't just an accident. Quinn is one of the largest PR firms in New York City and Miami, and it is run by a bunch of Jewish women headed by Florence Quinn. Pursuant to that, I also draw your attention to something you might have missed below that bombshell. Caccavale went to Hofstra University, which, like Brandeis, is a famous Jewish university. It is private and on Long Island. Also notice that Caccavale was involved in News & Views while at Hofstra, acting as their TV anchorwoman.

Hofstra isn't limited to Jews, but it draws a heavy Jewish clientele. It also links us to Holland, since it was founded by Dutch Jew William Hofstra, who had made his fortune in timber. My guess is this is our link to the van der Sloots of Holland. His wife was Katharine Mason and his mother was Wilhelmina Zageweg. Joran van der Sloot's mother's maiden name is given as Hugen, but on a deeper search it appears that name should be Hugentobler, since the Hugentoblers and van der Sloots are previously related. Together they are among the directors of Siam City Cement of Thailand, owned in part by Jardine Matheson, an old East India Company organization, or what I call Phoenician Navy. It was originally owned by big opium merchants from Scotland.

At Siam City we find Robbert Egbert van der Feltz van der Sloot, and a websearch tells us he was previously director of Hilti India Private Limited, the large power tool company. But what interests us most here is that they give us his full name, telling us the van der Sloots are also van der Feltzes. One thing this helps us with immediately is the link to investigator Peter Rudolf de Vries. The Barons van der Feltz are closely related to the de Vries. Checking on this Peter de Vries, we find that before he got

involved in the Holloway case in late 2006, he was selling the Kennedy assassination to his Dutch audience, telling them the CIA and mafia were involved, with James Files being the gunman instead of Oswald. All absolute garbage and misdirection, as we know. De Vries was heavily involved with theater with Joran, since Joran threw a glass of wine in his face on national TV. Silly, since why would they be drinking red wine on TV during an interview of this nature? Also note the date of that interview: January 11, 2008. Aces and eights, as usual. De Vries later had to fake his death as well, like Theo van Gogh, Derk Wiersum, and Paulus van der Sloot. Just last year he was supposedly shot in the head and killed while leaving the TV studio of RTL Boulevard in Amsterdam after appearing as a guest. The usual mode of retirement for very visible agents. We are told he was married for 35 years to a "confidential woman", which means her identity was kept secret, and still is. Again, sounds like an agent, doesn't it? Do you know any investigative reporters in the US who are married to "confidential women"? Although de Vries had allegedly been the target of many death threats, we are told he refused all security. Typical. We have seen it a hundred times, as part of these ridiculous stories. They allegedly arrested a rapper who they are calling Delano G, supposedly a "henchman" of Ridouan Taghi, a Moroccan drug kingpin. You have to laugh. I guess this rapper is supposed to be relative of President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, also Dutch? The fake news in the Netherlands is even more ridiculous than here, if that is possible.



Remember that one? That's supposedly Theo van Gogh with a knife sticking out of his chest and no blood. They can't afford moulage over there I guess. He was a minor film director and great grandnephew of Vincent, allegedly assassinated in a *fatwa*.

Going back to Cara Caccavale, you would think the murder of a young girl wouldn't be good for tourism in Aruba, but apparently you would be wrong. It now looks like one of the initial goals of this fake, beyond Men-are-Pigs, was to promote tourism to Aruba. Go figure. And apparently it worked, since tourism <u>went up from 2005 to 2006</u> and has stayed elevated. Natalee put Aruba on the map, so to speak. People have a morbid curiosity and I guess public relations specialists know that. Tourism is 85% of Aruba's economy, and after the event a record \$230 million was invested in promotion, most of it we may assume being public money. So the event may have been used to increase local taxes there.

Here's yet another story-ender in the Holloway fake:



That famous photo is fake. They are pasted into that background. The light on them doesn't match the light on the ocean, and the perspective is all wrong as well. You can even see a ghost to the left of Natalee's head. This is just awful. They have suppressed that image and it is now hard to find, but they hired someone to try to fix it:



Same group in the same clothes, but what happened to the lighting? It's completely different. Not only

is everything orange now, just seconds later, but the horizon line has moved down more than a head. What did they do, pass the camera to a child? And I guess we are supposed to believe the sun just burst through the heavy cloud cover, lighting up the background in a bright warmth, but amazingly it isn't shining down on these girls, who are not lit by sunlight from above. If they were they would have bright spots on the tops of their heads. Plus, you can still see the ghosts around them from the paste. It is even worse now. See that weird pixellation all around them, like they are buzzing? That is residue of the paste.

With more inspired digging, I discovered the Holloways and van der Sloots of Pennsylvania have been related for centuries. See there Harry Holloway van der Sloot, b. 1863. But don't stop there, because the name Holloway appears on that van der Sloot page 13 more times. They go back to John Brown Holloway, the semi-famous theologian. His daughter-in-law was Salome van der Sloot, also related to Deiser and Zinn, therefore obviously Jewish. They come from Jacob Fahnestock, of the famous Fahnestocks, who were fabulously wealthy bankers and railroad tycoons. See for example Harris Fahnestock, who was head of the First National Bank of New York, later Citigroup, for 25 years up until 1914. He was also head of three railroads and Western Union. So that's who we are dealing with here. His grandfather was named Adam Konigmacher Fahnestock, and that middle name means "kingmaker", like the Stanleys. Bankers who are so wealthy they install kings. His mother was a Thompson, linking them to the Thompsons who founded Chase National Bank, and thereby also linking us to the Rockefellers. Fahnestock's children then married into the Lodge, Goetchius, Campbell, and Perry families. The Fahnestocks are also behind Oppenheimer &Co, the huge investment bank founded in 1950. After the First War, Gibson Fahnestock married into the British peerage, though he died in Alexandria, VA. He was also a French knight and a drug runner and spy in China. His wife and mother were both Windisches of Austrian nobility.

These banking links then lead us through circuitous channels to Dean Witter Reynolds, and especially the original company Reynolds Securities, which spun out of the wealthy Reynolds family of tobacco and aluminum. Think Reynolds wrap and R. J. Reynolds tobacco. Do you remember what Beth Holloway's maiden name was? Elizabeth Reynolds. As you see, that can't be a coincidence. Here's an easy link between Reynolds and Faynestock. Here's a better one, showing a link between Reynolds Securities and Oppenheimer &Co. Remember, Oppenheimer was founded by the Fahnestocks. Here's an even better one, showing Don Fahnestock was VP of RJReynolds in 1998. For more on the Reynolds and their connections, see Fritz Springmeier's *Bloodlines of the Illuminati*, which has some good information. He links them to the Dukes, Grays, and Cullmans, but I haven't seen them come up in my research on Holloway yet. Let me know if I missed something.

One of Beth Holloway's recent female ancestors was named Elizabeth Bennett. That helps us tag her, doesn't it? But if we try to make a definite link of Beth to these Reynolds, we are blocked. They have seen us coming and created pretty obvious deadends. For instance, see this page at Geneanet, which takes her back to a <u>Cornelius Reynolds</u> of Louisiana. That looks fake since it lacks the usual complexity of real genealogies. Fortunately, I was able to link Beth Reynolds to the famous Reynolds by going beyond her fake genealogy, walking around that block, as you just saw. We can also walk around it through her mother Ann Nichols, since the name Nichols is the same sort of clue. She is scrubbed at Geneanet and everywhere else, but we already know the Nichols are related to all these families, since we have seen them before. Remember, Ann Nichols was a banker herself. Also see William Nichols, founder of General Chemical Company, later Allied Chemical and then Honeywell. The Nichols come from Richard Nichols, first governor of New York, related to Lord Bruce of Kinloss through his mother. Nichols is the one who turned New Amsterdam into New York in 1664. The Nichols and Reynolds have been marrying since the beginning, see <u>here</u>. They were related to the

Ayers and Eldreds of Salem we have looked at many times.

But let's move on. Do you remember Gerold Dompig, said to be the deputy chief of police in Aruba? He now looks like a plant in the police department. Do you know what he is doing now? Well, <u>he was mentioned in the Paradise Papers</u>, which is strange. He founded a company called Shield in 2006, the year after the event. The Paradise Papers concern leaked internet edocuments concerning overseas investments by wealthy parties, especially in the Caribbean, which is why it is important to see Dompig mentioned there. This links Dompig to America Barrios Quintero, though we aren't told what Shield did other than shield investments by creating a front. But it is possible these people were laundering money through Kinderhaus Imeldahof and Fundacion Parlamento Hubenil, two children's advocacy groups.

It also came out that Dompig's son Michael was working for the same security firm as Geoffrey van Cromvoirt. Van Cromvoirt was arrested in 2006, and Michael was also questioned. Both worked patrolling beaches for the big hotels. This was all more misdirection, since it later came out that van Cromvoirt's sister—also allegedly a police officer—had appeared in a televised reenactment of the Holloway "kidnapping". Meaning, all these people were involved in the theater.

This takes us even further down the rabbit hole, indicating the Holloway event was also used as an eye's off project, to create cover for all these financial machinations. But we already knew that, since I have been telling you that's what all these events worldwide are about, and have always been about. The real world of the Phoenicians runs on this financial skullduggery, where the entire economy of the world is based on theft, graft, and pillaging. To cover that they have to supply an endless stream of salacious headlines to keep you occupied. They know you hate the truth but are fascinated by sexy fiction, so they shovel it down your throats 24/7. You waste all your time discussing these fake events and have no time or inclination left over to look at reality.

I have been trying to wean you off your fictional existence, but so far have been only partially successful. No matter how many of these events I blow, my readers keep asking for more. They are fascinated by my exploding of the magic trick, but they resist my pushing them back to reality. It is too hard. It requires they actually do something, rather than just consume someone else's entertainment. In fact, it requires they quit being entertained so much by my papers, and instead get stomping angry.

So far I have tried to be patient—not my highest virtue—because I realize I haven't yet reached everyone. It is not like everyone in the world has read my papers and digested them, and is just sitting on their asses because they can't get up the energy to stand. But I exhort those who have read them to do more: talk to your neighbors and tell them what is going on. If they don't listen at first, you should expect that, but do what I do—keep going back and trying again. Keep looking for an opening. Look for that subject that will open them up like a walnut. With my ex, Manson was too much, but Lennon was just right. Concentrate on the younger people around you, since they are more open to these possibilities. They aren't as invested in the old frauds, since they may not know that much about them. And they are already disenchanted. Convincing them everything is fake may not be that difficult. The hard part is convincing them they can do anything about it. But they can. It is all about education. Once everyone knows, the old tricks won't work anymore.

October 18, 2023: Van der Sloot is back in the news, since he was allegedly released from jail in Peru and returned to the US temporarily to face charges of extortion against Holloway's mother. She was allegedly paying him for information. He has pled guilty to that, and is being given a reduced sentence for telling us all that he smashed Natalie's head in and dumped her in the ocean, then went home and

watched porn. So, not only an obvious continuation of the Men are Pigs project, to scare women away from men, but another completely unbelievable turn of events legally. It would never work that way. Mrs. Holloway's attorney could never have hand delivered \$10,000 to van der Sloot in Peru, and they would never have let him travel to the US for this charade. Mrs. Holloway says we should believe van der Sloot because he passed a polygraph. Right. Problem is, I don't think *she* could pass a polygraph. Regardless, this is all a farce, since they admit he will spend no time in jail for this "conviction". We are told he will serve his new US term concurrently with his Peruvian term: the height of absurdity. No real lawyer would believe it. We are told the US has no jurisdiction to now try him for the Aruba murder, but that doesn't explain why Aruba isn't charging him. He just confessed. Doesn't matter, because it is all fiction. It was just dredged up to add to this week's quota of fear porn. I guess someone thought Israel wasn't enough.